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Criticism from pro-Castles

# Earth First!

Lughnasadh 1992

Vol. XII, No. VII

August 1

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

THREE DOLLARS

## EF!ers confront Scamoco in CO

BY DENNIS FRITZINGER

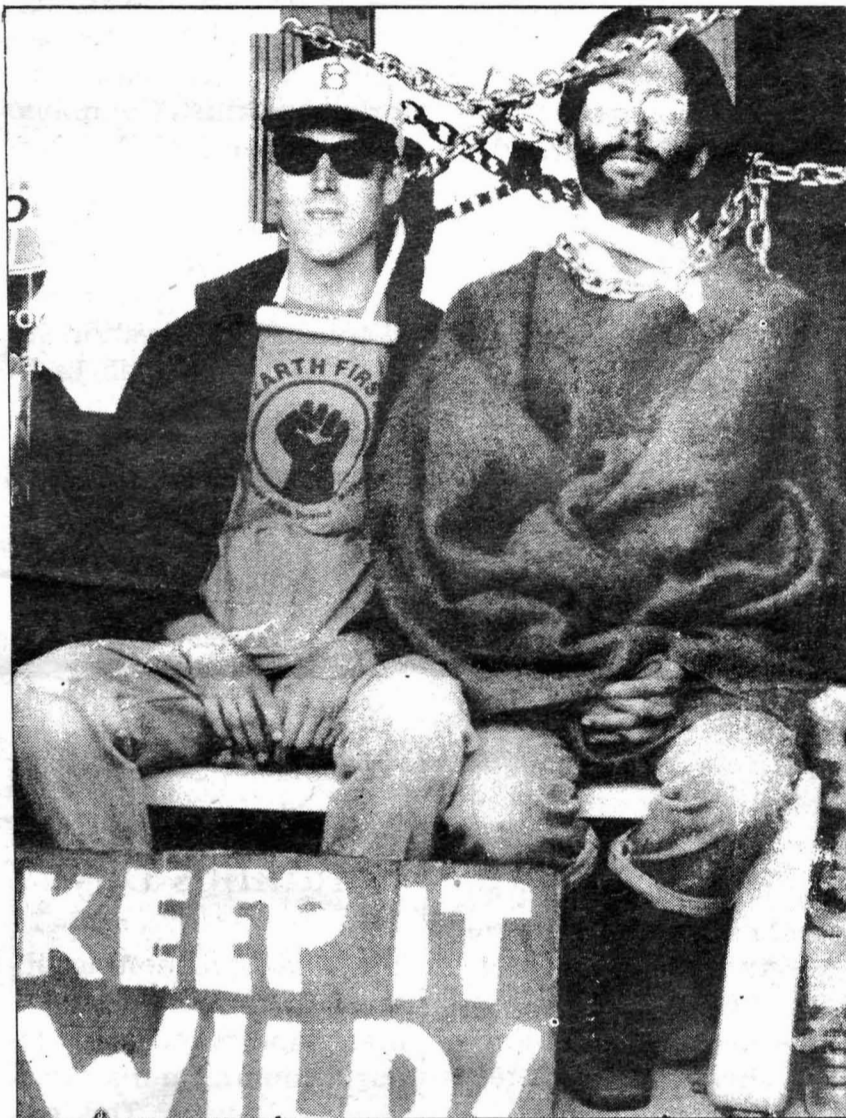
The post-Rendezvous action began in the early hours of July 6. Three Earth First!ers locked themselves to Amoco's Durango Operations Center office, two at the front door and one at the only gate. The first wave of about 10 support people arrived around 8 a.m.

Soon after we got there, a single cop gave us our first warning to disperse. We circled up and pretended to discuss his proposal, hoping the second wave would arrive in time. It did. About 75 protesters formed a formidable protective circle around the EF!er at the gate, who looked charming in the fashionable Kryptonite lock necklace she was wearing.

As more people continued to arrive, we grew to a crowd of about 125. We split up, with some going to the front door while the rest remained at the gate. To the delight of the crowd, musicians serenaded the protesters who had locked themselves in place.

At issue was Amoco's decision to explore for methane (natural gas) in the HD hills. Just exploring the site, let alone developing it, would seriously disrupt wildlife. Furthermore, it wouldn't be economical for Amoco if they didn't

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DURANGO HERALD/VALERIE WIGGLESWORTH

## STORMS BREWIN' IN B.C.

*"Monkeywrenching campaigns definitely need to increase in the B.C. rainforest, as well as in the corporate domain."*

VANCOUVER EARTH FIRST! ACTION ALERT

Vancouver EF! has declared August 3 International Day of Action. To quote further from the Action Alert: "The rainforest situation in British Columbia is critical. People throughout the province and everywhere are getting angrier as the last of the old growth is clearcut into oblivion."

"What will end this madness? Petitions have not worked. Rallies and demonstrations have not worked. Road blockades and tree sits have slowed them down, but not by much. What will work? We must continue with all these campaigns simultaneously, but we must also take this struggle much more seriously."

Naturally, the industry sees it differently. In an article in the Vancouver Sun titled, "Firms Face Threats of 'Terrorism,' forest companies braced for Earth First! campaign" (July 13, 1992), forest companies are reported to be "stepping up security after a radical group that advocates industrial sabotage called for an 'International Day of Action

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## CLEARCUTS & RACE RIOTS

BY CHRIS KEYSER

The latest yuppie craze is trampling through clearcut forests foraging for exotic mushrooms. This I discovered on a weekend when my hometown of Los Angeles had exploded in blazing rage, torment, and despair in the wake of a racist verdict.

As Berkeley's "progressive" City Council imposed the city's first-ever curfew, I fled to the Sierra to take refuge from the human madness and salve my anguish in Mother Nature's healing powers. Having grown up with "L.A.'s finest" during the Watts riots and Vietnam War protests, I wanted no part of a likely confrontation with police state powers.

But the chainsaws of greed and insane profiteering had pre-

ceded me to El Dorado National Forest, ravaging the woods like a heat-seeking stealth bomber. Unwittingly, I stumbled into the worst environmental devastation I had ever witnessed—a war zone rivaling smoldering Crenshaw Boulevard 600 miles to the south where I took the 1970 census a lifetime ago.

It was here in Stump City off Highway 50 below Lake Tahoe that members of the Mycological Society of San Francisco had set up camp to hunt for choice morel mushrooms. These crinkly nut-like gems sprout up in the mountains when the snow melts each spring, favoring ground that has been disturbed by forest fires, logging, or other activities. Ever since my friend James, a former chef at the Zuni Cafe,

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## Freddy's own private Idaho

BY RAMON

Near the River of No Return and Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness Areas are 160,000 acres of heretofore roadless and unlogged wild forest. This area is part of the largest expanse of wild unroaded forest in the lower 48 states. The Forest Service, however, has started road-building along the Jersey Jack Roadless Area, with about three miles of new road already completed.

Wild Rockies Earth First! has set up an encampment nearby and is prepared to initiate various measures to stop this road. Although actual construction has been suspended as of press time, it could

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### INSIDE

- Rendezvous Roundup:
  - the fire
  - the diary
  - the journal meeting
- Redwood rescue in Butano
- Overpopulation debate
- Missing Lynx
- Editor's summer vacation
- Georgian activists tackle '96 Olympics
- Penan resistance

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## Journal News

Dear *Journal* Readers:

As you might expect, the *Journal* office was closed during the Round River Rendezvous. While there, we didn't strain our brains, but some discussion on *Journal* issues was necessary. This was especially true when folks formally met to discuss *Journal* policy. As it turned out, the final consensus was generally sup-



*Journal staff hard at work at a hot spring in Idaho. From left: James, Baby Moose, Mama Moose, Don, Kristen and Beverly.*  
—Photo by Beverly Cherner

ported by all of us.

The most significant decision made was to appoint Mike Roselle as Editor of the *Earth First! Journal*. We see this as simply formalizing what has been Mike's role the last two issues. Mike works with staff through consensus, and with humor and a relaxed editorial direction. This is a challenge, since the staff is a rotating entity; we often get staffers who have never met any of the previ-

ous members of the collective. Our structure requires cooperation, and the ability to adjust to personalities and styles that come with each issue. We support the decision to appoint Mike as Editor. For more details on decisions made at the *Journal* meeting, read the report in this issue.

Mr. Roselle has taken time off to hop the rails to Seattle and do some needed backpacking in the Olym-

pics. This issue has been put together entirely by the four collective members, along with the support we have come to expect from a few individuals who live here in Missoula. Mary Lou and Bill Bob are especially helpful; we'd like to express our thanks to them.

We were impressed by the quality and diversity of articles submitted this issue.

Among the highlights: a personal account of a visit with the Penan in the threatened rainforest of Borneo; a survey of the ecology of Maryland's Savage River region; reflections following the riots in Los Angeles; a biological review of the status of the lynx in Washington; and a call for direct action to protect old-growth forests in British Columbia. And of course, we have articles that arose out of the Rendezvous (six no less!).

The blank wall was put together by the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society. While not an Earth First! group, Sea Shepherd is something of a sister organization. Their contribution is appreciated.

Keep those submissions coming—and don't forget to send photos.

—The Journal Collective

## Monkeywrench Columbus Day!

The *Journal* is requesting submissions for articles, drawings, graphics and poetry for our upcoming Samhain (November 1) issue. This edition will relate the struggle of indigenous people, and threats facing all species and wilderness, to the myth of Columbus Day. The submission deadline is October 15, 1992.



LUGHNASADH:  
August 1

Lughnasadh celebrates the cutting of the first wheat and the beginning of the harvest season. It is under the auspices of the pan-Celtic God Lugh, a young and shining god of harvest and sun. The Christianized version of this feast of first fruits is called Lammas, meaning Loaf Mass, and is a blessing of the first bread made from new wheat or corn. The symbology is that of sacrifice and nourishment.

In industrialized culture we are separated both physically and emotionally from the kill-

ing of our food. In failing to acknowledge that we kill to eat, we also fail to recognize the life force and sacrificed individuality of our food. The ancients knew and respected that if the tribe was to survive, the corn king must die.

On another level, industrial society itself could be seen as an overripe harvest causing rot and pestilence. Making a sacrifice to the gods of that which symbolizes industrialism would be an appropriate ritual commemorating Lughnasadh.

BY PEGGY SUE McRAE

## EARTH FIRST! Lughnasadh August 1, 1992 Vol. XII, No. VII

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Although we do not accept the authority of the hierarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power.

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 (negatives are best, prints are good, and slides are so-so) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Please include explicit permission to reprint slides.

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**The Editorial Collective for this Issue:**  
James Barnes, Wild Rockies; Beverly Cherner, Northern California; Kristen Pulkkinen, Maine Coast; Don Smith, Mexitana. Miraculous layout assistance by Orna Izakson, in Diaspora. Editor Mike Roselle was on vacation.

**L'Homme des Négatives:** M. Guillaume

**La Femme de Belles Lettres:** Mlle. Fox

**Poetry Gatherer:** Dennis Fritzing

**Artists in this issue:** Abigail Edwards, Andrea Caruso & Kevin Russell, Asanté Riverwind, Beverly Cherner, Claus Sievert, Canyon Frog, Colin Mulvany, Erik Ryberg, James Barnes, John Jonik, Lone Wolf Circles, Michelle Spangberg, Pamela Becker, Peggy Sue McRae, Sue Ring, and Valerie Wigglesworth/Durango Herald.

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# Population Bomb Is A Dud!

STEVE M. PETERSON

Have you noticed that the quality of life of this planet has taken a big nose dive? Hunger and famine are endemic to many populations. Breathing the air and drinking the water can be hazardous to your health.

*...today population per se is not "the ultimate threat to mankind..."*

Oil spills defile our beaches and wreak havoc on wildlife. Poverty, unemployment and homelessness are increasing. Warfare destroys the lives of millions of people.

According to some, all of these social ills can be blamed on a single source: overpopulation. While it's probably safe to say that if left unchecked, the population would, at some time in the future, exceed the Earth's carrying capacity, today population per se is not "the ultimate threat to mankind," as it is commonly portrayed. This notion became popular in the early 70s following the publication of *The Population Bomb*, by Paul Ehrlich. Actually what this book boils down to is nothing but a crock of warmed-over Malthusian stew.

In his *Essay on the Principles of Population*, published in 1798, the Reverend Malthus purports to show why the poor we shall always have with us. He begins by conjuring up his most oft-quoted dictum that while human population increases geometrically, i.e., 1,2,4,8,16, etc., food resources could be expected, even under the most favorable of conditions, to grow only arithmetically, i.e., 1,2,3,4,5, (*Essay*; vol. 1, p. 1-6). Malthus then proceeds to "demonstrate" that the condition of the poor cannot be improved due to their lack of "moral restraint," which causes them to multiply be-

yond the means of subsistence. In fact, "the common people...are themselves the cause of their own poverty .... The society in which they live and the government which presides over it are without any direct power in this respect..." (*Essay*, vol. 2, p. 170-1).

But contrary to the simple-minded and class-biased assertions of Malthus, human reproductive behavior is very complex. It is profoundly influenced by cultural values, gender relations, religious beliefs and standards of living. What Gandhi said about the role of British Imperialism in India applies equally to US imperialism and its neocolonies; namely that if you strip the people of nearly everything meaningful in their lives and reduce women to mere breeding factories, population rates will soar.

Malthus' unscientific notions, especially regarding food production, have been proved to be dead wrong. In 1798 the U.S. population was about 5 million and there was more than enough food for everyone. Today the population is about 250 million and there is still more than enough food. This is the situation despite the fact that over the past 40 years more than four million farms have gone out of business and that every year about one million acres of farmland are turned into highways, housing developments and factories.

In 1798 the *Essay* was received with open arms by the British ruling class as it relieved them of responsibility for the suffering and poverty of the working class; a time when the French Revolution was spreading seditious ideas about lib-

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# I Wish It Were a Dud!

BY DON SMITH

Steve Peterson has dusted off an old line of thought, lugged it up from the cellar, and tossed it onto the table to set us overpopulation phobes straight. Ho hum. Do we have to go through this again?

First of all, lets dispense with good ole Rev. Malthus. He was an idiot and his theory of poverty is bunk. Marx buried him long ago. What needs examination is the assumptions made by Mr. Peterson, as reflected in the following statement: "In 1798 the US population was about 5 million and there was more than enough food for everyone. Today the population is about 250 million and there is still more than enough food." No doubt about it. We can produce enough food to feed the masses in the US, and in the world for that matter.

*Do we really want more people treading on the earth, even if they have full bellies?*

But do we really want to? Do we really want more people treading on the earth, even if they have full bellies? The thought nauseates me.

Since we do have the industrial capacity to feed everyone can it then be assumed that we don't have an overpopulation crisis? We have the ability to eliminate poverty and starvation with technological efficiency. But the problem here is all too obvious to the Earth First!er. What of the rest of creation. Should the population of humans continue to grow in proportion to the industrial capacity to care for all of them? If so, what will remain of wildlife habitat and of nature that is relatively unimpacted by humans? What of the increasing emission of industrial waste. This is the crisis the earth faces now, a much bigger

crisis in the scheme of things than that faced by human poverty and starvation, though these are serious matters.

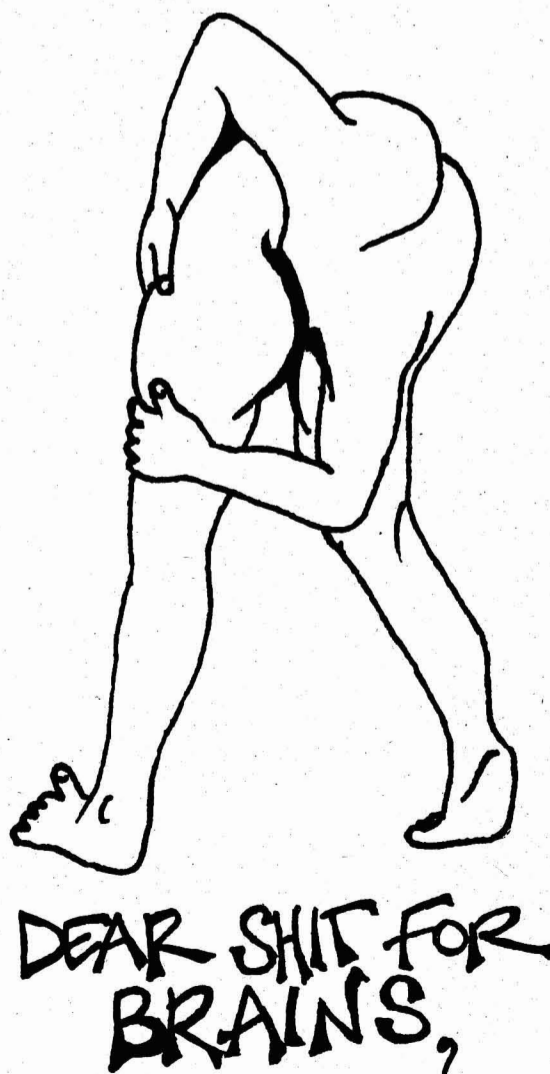
So what if we could feed everyone. Are we to assume that we could also shelter everyone, provide health care, transportation, adequate luxury goods, etc. Are we to assume that the quality of life, as defined by the amount of accumulated goods, is to be made available to everyone on the same scale as feeding everyone? Get with the program man, the problem is overdevelopment, not underdevelopment. Do you overstand?

Putting the earth first means putting people's needs in perspective. It means looking at the big picture, including other life forms. It means looking at humans from an evolutionary perspective rather than

simply a human developmental perspective.

The problems we face concerning too many humans have to do with the ecosystem's integrity, with biodiversity, with nature's (and this includes people's) evolution. The problems of feeding, clothing, sheltering, educating, training, moving, caring for, governing, etc. the masses are, albeit important issues, secondary to doing our part as a species in maintaining nature's integrity rather than destroying it. If we don't do this then all the technological and political efficiency that we may attain is for nought. While I appreciate Mr. Peterson's concerns, this Food First perspective just ain't where it's at.

Earth First!



Dear Shit for Brains,

Tree spiking is sure a terrible thing to do, especially in the tree's point of view. Jesus did not think too much of tree spikes, either. We have a really bad problem with tree spiking in the San Juan Mountains every fall. It seems hunters don't have anything to hang things like coats, hats, guns, game, pots and pans and grills, so they have chosen to put spikes in thousands of trees in every hunting camp in our mountains to hang these things on. You can hardly lean against a tree in a hunting camp without getting the dull end of a spike in the back of the head. If someone was to go around to all those hunting camps and pull out those spikes each year they could go into the recycling business or even open up a hardware store. If crucifixion was still popular.... Just give the aliens a few years. They have a leader in Ron Arnold. Anyway, I think it is time we start collecting these \$1,000 rewards on the hunters each fall, as they seem to be the biggest tree spikers around. It would be a good revenue to put back into saving forests and with all the hunters in jail that would help the wild critters a fur piece, too.

When it comes to so-called progress and profit isn't it odd how values get turned around and how hypocrisy blossoms?  
—LOST ARROW

Dear Editor,

After reading my first issue of Earth First! I felt that I had to write. I have a few comments regarding the *Journal* itself, and also regarding some of the opinions expressed in the March 21, 1992 SFB section.

Let's start with the title of your letters column. I find the title "Shit fer Brains" to be vulgar and distasteful, as well as all of the other harsh language throughout the *Journal*. I assume that you include it because it goes along with the rebellious attitude of the EF! movement, or something. Whatever the reason, if I hadn't been such a firm believer in the EF! goals, I would've never read another issue.

I like the columns and stories and think that, overall, the EF! *Journal* is marvelous, but I feel that your choice of language can only hurt this excellent publication. If a person wants to say something, then he/she has every right to do so. All I ask is that the person carefully consider the impact of the statement and whether it's conducive to the overall goal.

Another issue that I would like to address is the merging of animal rights with the EF! movement. I don't understand why some of your readers have such a problem with this. They belong together! The liberation of animals demands the conservation of the habitat that they so desperately need, not only for survival, but for happiness and prosperity as well. Respect for our fellow creatures requires respect for the environment.

Cordially,  
—ERNIE ELKINS

Dear Shit-fer-brains,

It is the Monday after the three days of the Sixth Annual Forest Reformers Conference that took place down in Virginia on June 12-14. I made it back to New York City by 1 a.m. and got a solid four hours sleep before I had to get up and clean the six cat boxes and head out to work. By the end of the day I was ready for a few cold New Amsterdam beers at Wetlands Preserve, New York City's Eco-Saloon down on Hudson Street. It was the monthly eco-poetry night, so after the third half-priced beer I wrote the following doggerel which I pass on for your fine column.

BUSH REDEFINES WETLANDS

*There once was a frog from Nantucket  
Whom Bush forced to live in a bucket  
He froggied all day, in the usual way,  
Then said, "Hell! There's no bugs here  
So fuck it."*

—DENNIS

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# ROUND RIVER

## A Collective Diary

BEVERLY, SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS, NORTHERN CALIFORNIA: About 300 people from throughout the U.S., Canada and Europe attended the 12th annual Earth First! Round River Rendezvous (RRR) in San Juan National Forest in Colorado from June 28 through July 5. We hefted our stuff down a steep, mile-long trail to our site beside the Piedra River, bordering the old-growth of the Piedra Wilderness Study Area. In the narrow river valley, we spread ourselves out in a long, low-density strip a sensible distance from the water, unlike the cattle which the Forest Service allows to befoul the area at random.

The RRR provided EF! activists with opportunities to strategize and stroll, plot and play, harangue and howl. We baked in the dry warm weather and found rejuvenation in the hot spring adjacent to the cold river.

An article on the RRR written only by me wouldn't reflect the diversity of participants' experience. Therefore, I compiled the following written impressions from 13 random people to add to my own observations. I did my best to get contributions from folks from many bioregions. The location of my campsite near folks from the West facilitated easy pestering until they wrote something, so I ended up with almost exclusively West Coast folks. Oh well.

Individual contributions have been edited only for grammar and punctuation. Each is a snapshot; together they create a representative portrait of the RRR.

NATASHA, MICHIGAN: My "other" and I were traveling the West when we read about the EF! gathering on the front page of the Denver Post.

We said "RAD!" We gotta go so we called the San Juan rangers from a pay phone and they gave us awesome directions!! Dumb Freddies! More power to EF!!!

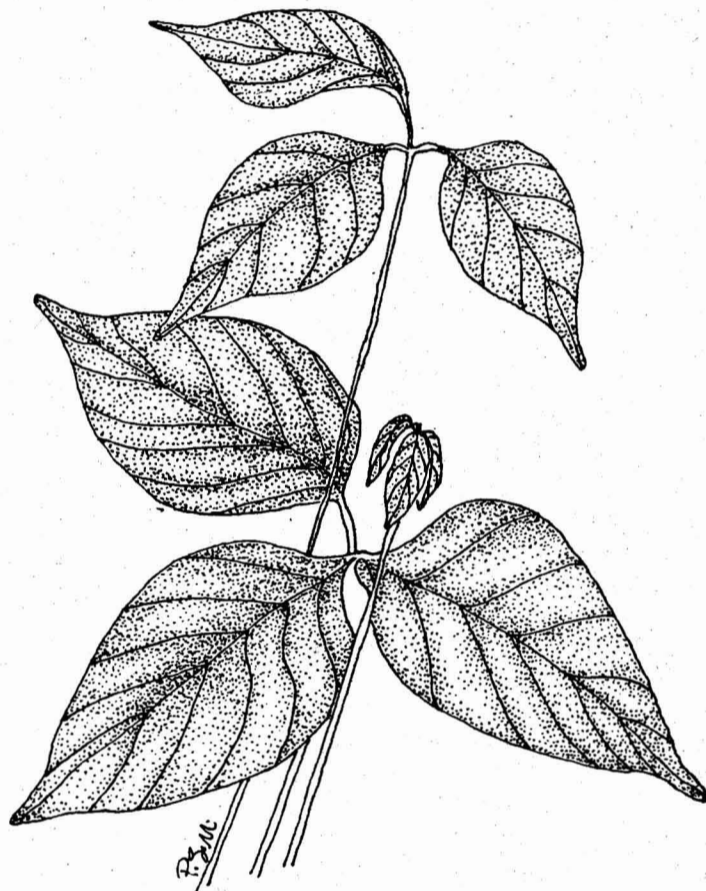
CHRISTI, AUSTIN, TEXAS: What a riot getting eight of us up here in two cars. As decisive as we can be face to face with the enemy, getting eight anarchic EF! friends going in the same direction at the same time is like watching Keystone cops in action... Wait a minute, Matt's still in the bathroom, okay, now we have six, oh no, Hank's on the phone, gotta get oil real soon, now we got eight! Great let's go!

This is the most perfect Rendezvous ever possible. The weather, the river, the vibes. The linear arrangement of the camps effects an interesting dynamic. Every twenty feet or so down the trail you meet someone you know or should know and have to share the past year or so ... it can take a day to get from San Juan to Texas.

Here's to the wild drunkies. They couldn't drag me away from the campfire. Here's to the humble menstruals who couldn't do the naked amoeba.

Here's to the probing intellectuals, the invigorating workshops, the Rainbows who tolerated our prejudice, the mending, the rowdiness, the trust, and the renewal. [Editor's

ering, an annual event which was held simultaneously in another national forest in Colorado; some of the participants also came to the Rendezvous.]



Poison Ivy

note: "Rainbows" is a reference to folks who attended the Rainbow Gath-

DANIEL, SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA: I've been going to RRRs since 1985 and this was possibly the most fun I've had yet. This Rendezvous really felt like our tribe is back together and old wounds are healing. It was great to see so many of the people I know to be hard-core EF! activists, a truly diverse bunch of folks, working and playing together, without the petty bickering of past. I think we left the big egos behind us this time. For me, the symbolic moment of this Rendezvous was when Nancy and Kris showed up, the so-called "old guard" reuniting with the new. The labels aren't important. This tribe and what we're fighting for: that's what's important. Welcome back, folks.

BETTY CROCKER, SIERRA NEVADA FOOTHILLS: Good vibes: The first days were consumed with reuniting and connecting with comrades I only see continued on page 16

## Journal Meeting at RRR

BY GILA TROUT

This year's Round River Rendezvous is likely to go down in tribal history as the happy Rendezvous. The FBI agents must have been all depressed about how we were liking each other and will probably feel obligated to try some new divisive shenanigans for next year.

In keeping with that friendly spirit, the *Journal* meeting took only five hours to decide that we really liked the last two issues of the *Journal* and we would keep everything exactly the way it is! Alright, it wasn't quite that simple, and for the simply curious, I'll elaborate a bit.

The first good thing we did was to get into a fishbowl, which is a decision-making structure made

up of spokespeople who represent groups around the country. The fishbowl kept the number of people in the meeting manageable, but was held within a larger circle. Anyone with input from the outside could pass a note to a spokesperson, or meet with that person during a break. Everyone who felt like they represented a certain viewpoint or bioregion jumped into the middle and then, sensitive to the gender balance thing and sheer numbers, several people stepped back out. Spokespeople were individually vouched for by at least several other people, and all agreed that the 20 or so folks in the bowl were a good representative group.

The first and most important item on the agenda was struc-

ture. You know the issue, right? At the Portland activists' conference in March it was decided that Mike Roselle would move to Missoula and act sort of like the editor for a couple of issues and see how it worked out. Mike, who was absent for most of the meeting, had left word that we should decide exactly what we wanted in terms of an editor or not. If we still wanted him to do it, he would consider it at that time.

This all led to a lengthy and sometimes painful discussion describing the job responsibilities and restrictions of a potential editorship, preferably one that was an equal member of the collective. It soon became apparent that this was not going to be an easy task. In fact, we began to feel a bit like we were

banging our collective head against the proverbial wall.

Anything we came up with that satisfied our theories was likely to be something that Mike would not agree to. Did we want Mike to be the editor? The last two issues of the *Journal* were good. But we don't want an editor, do we? Some did (you guess who). Most of us are pretty committed to this idea of having a rotating collective. On the other hand, those nagging issues keep coming up: accountability, continuity, long-term planning and follow-up, quick decisions—hard factors for a rotating collective. Is an editor the answer? It's so...so... hierarchical.

Alright, what's wrong with continued on page 17

# RENDEZVOUS

## Funding Full-Time Activism: Interview with Syndee Brinkman

INTERVIEW BY BEVERLY CHERNER

I hear you asking "Why in hell is there an article in here about fundraising?" Much as we complain about the evil dollar, it is still unfortunately a necessity in our lives. Syndee presented a workshop at the Rendezvous on ways to get your income not from a job, but from your real work—activism. After the workshop, a number of folks thought the information ought to be spread around, so here it is. Syndee gives workshops throughout the East and Midwest on environmental issues, animal rights and social justice.

**Journal:** How long have you been getting sponsors to fund you as a full-time activist?

Syndee: About five years ago, Dana Lyons and I came up with a program we called "Adopt-an-Activist." We noticed that we had a lot of friends sympathetic to what we were doing, but who were committed to a mainstream lifestyle. They had a family or a mortgage. They were committed to living in a box and having a structured job and they had substantial income. And we thought, let's entice these people to involve them more in our work. We defined Adopt-an-Activist whereby people would make a one-year commitment and they would pledge so much money or so much of a service per month. Both of us were so wrapped up in other commitments at the time that we didn't ever develop it.

Then about two and a half years ago, I put all this stuff on paper. I was seeking support for my work for full-time activism so I didn't have to do any other job that was defined by somebody other than me. I sent a rough draft to about 15 of my friends to critique. I didn't ask for money from these people; I told them I wanted feedback on how it came across. And 12 of the 15 sent back a critique as well as a monthly pledge.

I thought, my gosh, there's really something in this. I started getting more confidence because other people were encouraging my work. A year ago at the Vermont Round River Rendezvous, I made a personal commitment to ask for financial support from everybody I knew who was not an earth worker. And I was successful: if I asked for it, I got it. A few months ago I decided I was going to ask everybody that I met whom I could engage in a conversation long enough for us to share  
*continued on page 16*

## Interview: What's This About Gender?

INTERVIEW BY DON SMITH

The following interview was conducted one early evening alongside the Piedra River in Colorado during the Rendezvous. I interviewed Kathy Smith of Portland, Janice Smith of Berkeley, and Roger Smith from San Francisco. Peggy Sue Smith from Lopez Island, Washington, entered later in the discussion. For all of us, this was our first Rendezvous.

**Journal:** There seems to be a move afoot here at the Rendezvous and in EF! to discuss gender issues, as reflected in the men's and women's caucuses taking place.

Janice: Of course. Sexism is so pervasive in our society; women are not privileged like white men. We

have to do more work, we have a ceiling above us for promotions, sexual harassment, you know. There is rape, battering, and those are just the obvious things. There are more subtle things going on. Any group, organization, institution, is going to bring in that sort of stuff, because it pervades society. The women of EF! are strong enough to bring up those issues and there doesn't have to be a women's group to do it.

**Journal:** How receptive have men been in your EF! group to discussing gender issues?

Janice: The men have been very receptive. I think EF! men are a bunch of super guys. I'm involved in the National Organization for Women and Pacifica Radio, and EF!

men are the greatest. They are quite open and understanding, and wanting to learn. Of course, there are some who aren't. On the whole, I've been impressed.

Kathy: Women are trying to gain some of the power we already have and get acknowledgement, and the ability to make independent decisions. There's been a lot of anger and it is hard to face those who have more power with our anger. A lot of us are talking about how to own our anger and how to deal with it. And how to use it effectively. In EF! I've found a lot of receptivity to anger because it is respected—we all have something to get angry about. I've found that when I am angry about something, I'm given the room to  
*continued on page 28*

## At the Rendezvous Site, Fruitless Forest Fire Fizzles

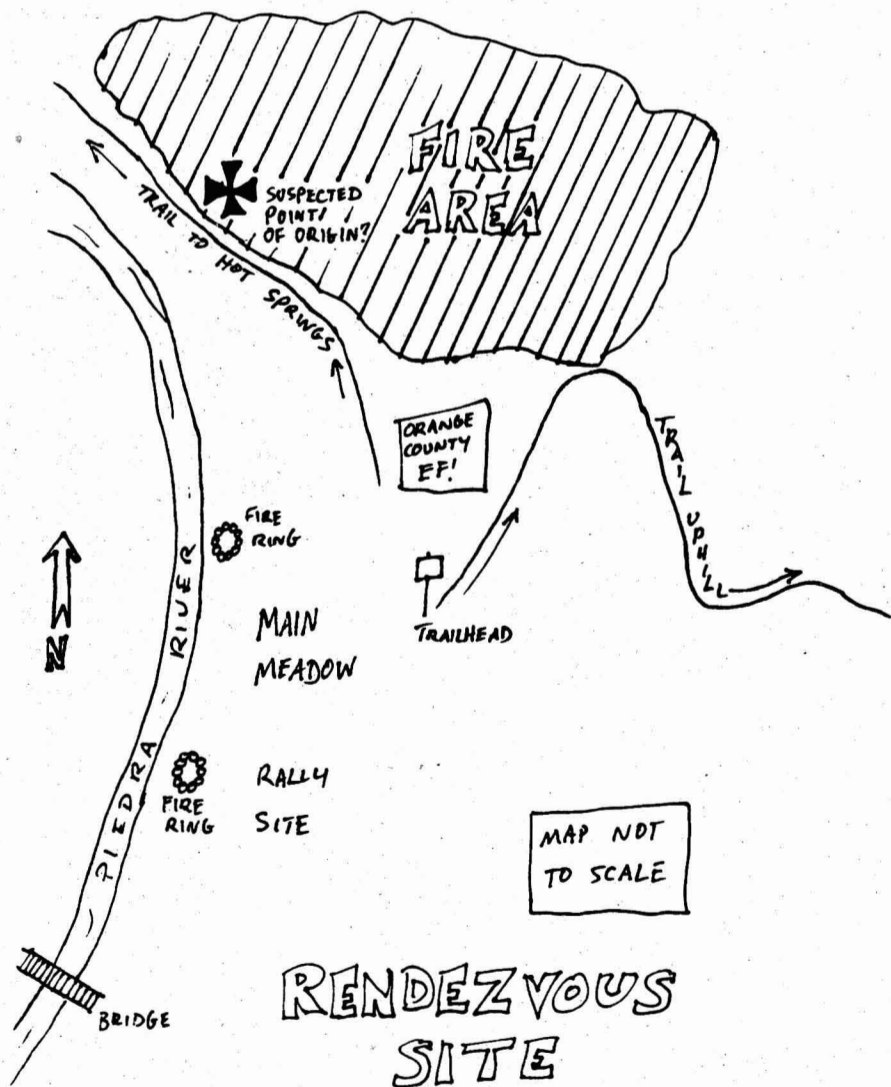
BY JIM FLYNN

On July 6 after the conclusion of the Round River Rendezvous, someone set fire to the Rendezvous site in an apparent attempt to discredit and disrupt the Earth First! movement. The fires were started in two previously unused fire rings and possibly a few other locations as well.

The blaze was discovered within two hours of its onset by an EF!er. While the Forest Service was slow to respond to the fire itself, which was confined to a small area, they wasted no time in questioning the few remaining Earth First!ers in the area. The following morning, the Forest Service issued a press release stating that six to eight acres of Douglas fir and ponderosa pine were burning and that the fire started during the Earth First! Rendezvous.

The Earth First! fire investigation team determined that in fact only 10 or 12 trees burned and that the only large tree destroyed was cut down by the Forest Service on the fire line. The fire appeared to have multiple points of origin, thereby dispelling the accusation that a fire ring was left unattended. Confined primarily to the ground, the area singed was only about four or five acres.

Within hours of the Forest Service's announcement of their version of events, EF! responded with a press release pointing out that all of our fire rings were confirmed out two days earlier. EF! reported that several people who had not attended the Rendezvous were seen heading down the trail to the site the evening of July 5. This was after the Rendez-



vous was officially over and the night before the fire was discovered. These suspicious folk could not be located after the onset of the fire.

Nature ensured the fire was out with a bout of rainfall on July 7.

As of press time, the Forest Service is still investigating the cause. Their only definite conclusion is that the fire was not natural in origin.

# Armed with Visions

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## Round River Rendezvous '85

Aspens band together  
brigh trunks clear  
moonlight white  
green leaves flutter  
trembling energy

Hermit Thrush sings each  
fresh morning still evening  
flute discipline clear bellvoice  
singing Mind  
always there at each end of the day

Pocket Gopher mending meadow  
turns soil over  
heaving clods  
works without notice  
allowing air to seep back down  
into cattle-compacted ground  
and the meadow will bloom again

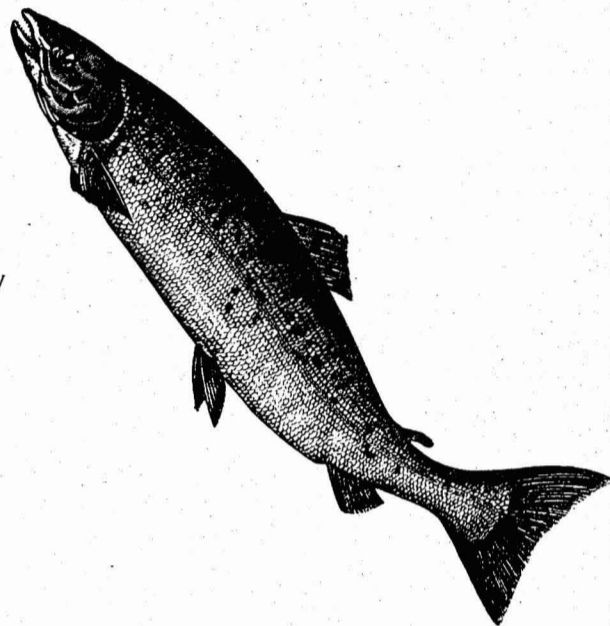
Abies and Picea  
fir and spruce  
dark sisters and brothers  
move in slow  
under aspen  
sing a stiff needle song in the breeze  
advancing forests  
long cycle energy of hundreds  
of years

begin to sprout into this place  
learn new names for people plants and animals  
the beat of the chant  
music of the heart  
tug of politics  
discipline of direct action  
cool of stockpond  
heat of sweat  
this wild power  
wild place

stand in this meadow  
snowmelt passed  
plants stretch in summer sun  
seeds rootstocks tubers and tufts  
will be waist high and wild  
after we are gone

green leaf energy  
fluttering flutesongs  
gopher ground actions  
all evergreen steady

Ed Grumbine



## SALMON SLAUGHTER

As in a shark frenzy, the men shoved each other,  
Gripped with blood lust, slipping in rank mud,  
They whipped their lines over the roaring water.

The dark salmon churned in foam,  
Frantic—needing to mate.

Trapped in the cul-de-sac of the dam and high walls,  
They leapt high and splashed back  
Fighting to stay free and swim upstream  
To fulfill their destiny.

Hauled out of the water, they lay stinking in log-like piles  
Their red gills gaped.  
Spilled white milt dried on dark shiny skin—  
Wasted.

And pink round roe splattered the wet boards  
Ignored and trampled.

Big women were with these men, rooting them on with  
Shiny eyes.  
Though cases and cases of last year's fish crammed  
their cupboards,  
The atavistic lure of the hunt  
pulled them there.

For man is compelled to conquer again, and again  
Nature's innocence.

Joan Huber  
*Huron National Forest*

## THIS IS WHERE WE LIVE

I was enjoying the sunset  
On the twin peaks, from  
A rural road, when a pickup  
Drove by abruptly, and out  
The window, came loud music  
And out the back, rolled a  
Beer can and several papers.  
I drove after the idiot,  
Honking my horn, shaking my fist,  
Yelling, this is where we live  
THIS IS WHERE WE LIVE

R.J. Neubauer



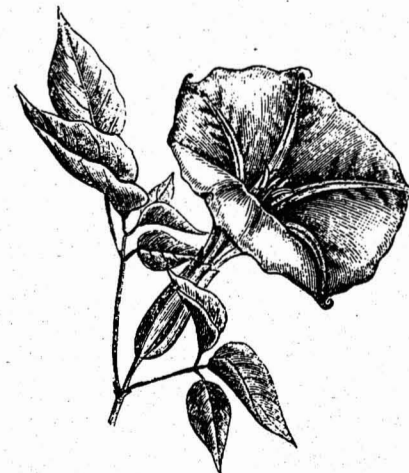
## Hearst Patties

2 cups whole wheat flour  
1 egg  
1 tsp. cumin  
1 grizzly bear terrorist\*  
salt

mix flour, egg, cumin. slowly beat in bear terrorist. pound into patties. boil in oil or rake  
over coals. add salt liberally to wounds.

\*researcher involved in aversive conditioning of bears, such as rubber bullets or red pepper sprays.

from the kitchen of Eric Holle



# FBI ALERT

## Low-Down on the Low Life:

## FBI Harassment of Activists Continues

BY DEB STOUT

The saga continues, but this is one saga that may indeed be more entertaining on the telly box than in real life.

You may already know about the current FBI investigation and series of grand juries targeting animal rights activists, reported in the *Litha* (June 21) issue of the *Journal*. Government harassment continues to escalate.

The FBI is apparently focusing its efforts in Michigan. The grand jury was convened as part of an investigation of the Animal Liberation Front's raid at Michigan State University in February. The office of Richard Aulerich, head of mink research, was destroyed by an incendiary device, and the facility was vandalized. The university estimates property damage at \$125,000, not including the thirty years of research which Aulerich claims was destroyed.

People for the Ethical Treatment of Ani-

have to contact my lawyer, he casually mentioned "getting a subpoena" and asked that my lawyer call him.

Early on July 23, I heard a loud pounding on my door. When I answered it, I was greeted by FBI Special Agent Michael Wright and a local police officer. They handed me two subpoenas to appear before grand juries, the first in Spokane on August 11 and the other in Grand Rapids, Michigan on September 1.

There is a more unfortunate aspect to this whole story. Through no fault of their own, my parents talked rather openly—they had no experience with federal investigators. Like most folks, they felt inclined to be polite since they had nothing to hide. This is precisely the sort of thing that agents are trained to exploit. They recognize a parent's love and concern for a child, and I'm sure these agents of the state made clear to my parents that they were there to help me.

We need to prepare now to avoid another

This ain't no game, folks! They're playing hardball, and this topic needs to become more than a campfire chat. Any of us can be a target—think about it. How are we going to support each other in the future? What are the best ways to build a better community to strengthen our movement and its support? Are you prepared for a visit from the feds? How about your family?

I'm hoping this update will spur further discussion in upcoming issues of the *Journal* within other groups and between friends. If we are truly committed to changing this society, we need to seriously address the oppressive reprisals by the state. More harassment is bound to follow and we have to be ready for it. And if you're not prepared to deal, you'd best get out now!

To my parents: I love you dearly and this is not intended to make you feel bad, but to help others learn! Thanks to Steven Simmons of PETA for providing me with facts about the MSU raid.

For more information on federal investigators, grand juries and your rights, READ AND DISTRIBUTE "If an Agent Knocks." It is available from the Center for Constitutional Rights, 666 Broadway, New York, NY 10012; (212) 614-6464. Individual copies sell for \$1, or 75 cents apiece for bulk orders of 50 or more. This basic pamphlet should be read by EVERYONE in our movement!

### Our Pals in Prison: Update on Mark Davis and Peg Millett

Mark had a parole hearing in the spring. Before the parole board's decision was finalized, authorities decided to schedule another parole hearing in order to introduce "new evidence" regarding the alleged sabotage of nuclear power plants. This allegation was never substantiated when Mark was on trial. The hearing will probably be in September and Mark's lawyer is currently preparing for it. At the moment, we know little about how officials will try to construct their outrageous accusations; stay tuned for details.

Peg is in the process of appealing her parole denial. Hopefully she will have a decision in the next couple of months.

Both Peg and Mark need funds for their continuing legal defense. Please send whatever you can to the Legal Offense Fund, 1385 Iron Springs Road, Box 104, Prescott, AZ 86301.

Letters mean a great deal to these folks. Mark's address has changed slightly. Write to Mark Davis, #23106-008, FPC, Dorm 8, P.O. Box 1000, Boron, CA 93516. Write to Peg Millett, #23118-008, FPC, 37900 N. 46th Ave., Dept. 1785, Phoenix, AZ 85027-7006.

mals (PETA), an animal rights group, seems to be the grand jury's primary target thus far. Two PETA employees were subpoenaed and appeared before the grand jury in mid-July. Two other PETA employees, Ingrid Newkirk and Alex Pacheco, were forced to submit fingerprints and handwriting samples.

The ripple effect is beginning to affect activists in other areas as well—specifically, me. On July 21, MSU Detective John McCandless and a local cop (excuse me...peace officer) paid a visit to my parents' home in Midland, Michigan. They asked a lot of questions about Rod Coronado, whom the FBI currently is seeking with an arrest warrant. They used classic scare tactics to freak out my folks, alluding to the fact they thought I was involved in the MSU raid. Later that day, Det. McCandless gave me a call at home in Montana. When I immediately informed him he would

similar incident in the future. Most of us have never dealt with federal investigators, so it's hard to take the threat seriously enough to discuss with parents and friends. But as a movement, we really need to start dealing with reality, meaning that this sort of thing is going to occur more frequently. We need to begin to make security and the FBI a part of our day to day routine so nobody is caught off-guard.

We also need to think about ways to support those who are being terrorized by the FBI. The bomb that blasted Judi and Darryl caught us by surprise; we never anticipated such a disgusting act of violence. People are sitting in jail in Arizona thanks to a low-life infiltrator. And now Rod Coronado, with a warrant on his head, is living underground and completely separated from his support network. This isolation puts him in a dangerous and vulnerable position.

# FBI ALERT



# REGIONAL ROUNDUP

## Old Growth in the Allegheny?

The Allegheny National Forest in western Pennsylvania is currently in a state of ecological imbalance. With thousands of active oil and natural gas wells (with a road to each one), and millions of board feet of black cherry and oak tree, the forest has traditionally been a playground for the resource extraction industries. The forest in its current state is fragmented by power lines, roads, pipelines, failed regeneration units, wildlife openings, "vista cuts" and the like.

The current Forest Plan calls for maximum ecosystem destruction. But it seems that the "preservationists" have been causing a lot of trouble there with timber sale appeals and such. The Forest Service is now trying to "balance resource management," so they are revising the Forest Plan. Preserve Appalachian Wilderness (PAW) scored a major victory when a Forest Service revision to the plan called for a reduction in the amount of timber sold annually by 33%! The Freddies were quick to point out that the blizzard of appeals that they received in the last year "had nothing to do with the decision to reduce the annual cut." Another more exciting revision calls for the designation of an "old growth corridor."

It is important to keep in mind that the forests in the eastern US were completely cut over one hundred years ago. The scant supply of old growth in the east is a result of careless surveyors and loggers who missed areas in their quest for board feet.

The Forest Circus wants to set aside areas in the forest to progress to old growth. The definition for old growth that they have been using until now has been "trees older than normal rotation." Their proposed old growth corridor is made up of about thirteen insularized forest islands, fragmented by an extremely high road density. The corridor stretches across major highways as if they weren't even there. The Forest Service's proposed corridor lacks buffer zones and connecting corridors.

The Forest Service is extremely lucky, because some Preserve Appalachian Wilderness folks are more than willing to help them develop a real old growth proposal. Two PAW folks submitted lots of initial comments to the Allegheny National Forest in the form of an alternative proposal. The new proposal includes all of the things that excite conservation biologists, like core areas, buffer zones and connecting corridors. Old growth was redefined by the PAWpers as "a climax forest in a shifting mosaic steady state." It sounded a lot better than "older than normal rotation."

The PAW proposal would put about 35% of the forest in wilderness. The backbone of the proposal connects the the Hickory Creek Wilderness Area (8000 acres) to the Tionesta Scenic Area (1650 acres of 400 year-old hemlock-beech) by a proposed wilderness area.

In addition, PAW proposed a riparian corridor system. Streams would be allowed to run wild through contiguous forest valleys that stretched from ridgetop to ridgetop.

The PAW proposal is far from perfect. The locals will still be able to remove 60 million board feet per year that otherwise would be rotting on the stump. Pipelines and oil wells can only be stopped if the government buys the mineral rights from oil companies. The old growth proposal is only the first step in the rewilding of Pennsylvania's forests, and it needs support.

### What You Can Do:

1) Send a letter to the Allegheny Supervisor, David Wright. Tell him how much you love PAW's old growth and riparian corridor proposals. (Allegheny National Forest, PO Box 847,

Warren, PA 16365).

2) Send a letter to Representative Bill Clinger (R-PA). He and his family own a large portion of the mineral rights under the forest. Ask him to donate all of his family's mineral rights to the Forest Service.

If you want a copy of the proposal, you can get a hard copy or a Macintosh 3.5 disk (MS Word). The document is 35 pages. Send a few dollars for copying/ mailing. Copies are available from SEACRET, PO Box 1175, Newark, DE 19715.

Source: PAW's Allegheny National Forest Task Force

## Bear Poacher Gets Slap on the Hand

By *URSUS HORRIBILIS*

National Park Service backcountry rangers recently apprehended one of the Virginia's brighter lights. One Virgil Cabbage set up a baited trap for me and my fellow bears on Grindstone Mountain in Shenandoah National Park. Grindstone Mountain has a long-standing reputation as a haven for redneck scofflaws to run ORVs over park land. There they can poach with impunity since there are insufficient personnel and funds for law enforcement (thank der Fuhrer Bush und der Congress for this).

Park personnel were alerted to the trap by the smell of carrion which turned out to be the remains of my brother black bear, murdered for his claws and gall bladder. A marathon stakeout session eventually produced Mr. Cabbage astride his ATV, complete with CB and rifle. He expected to make off with the claws and insides of another of my genus who had been lured into the trap, but instead Virgil met two law enforcement types.

Virgil was arrested, and his ORV and rifle were confiscated. The enlightened Virginia judicial system fined Mr. Cabbage a pittance and took away his hunting license for one year (a laugh since he already has proved he doesn't need one).

Mr. Cabbage is back in the saddle again, gunning for my kind once more. I hope readers will take time to convey their feelings about murder to Mr. Cabbage. Send your salutations to Virgil Cabbage, Stanley, VA 22851.



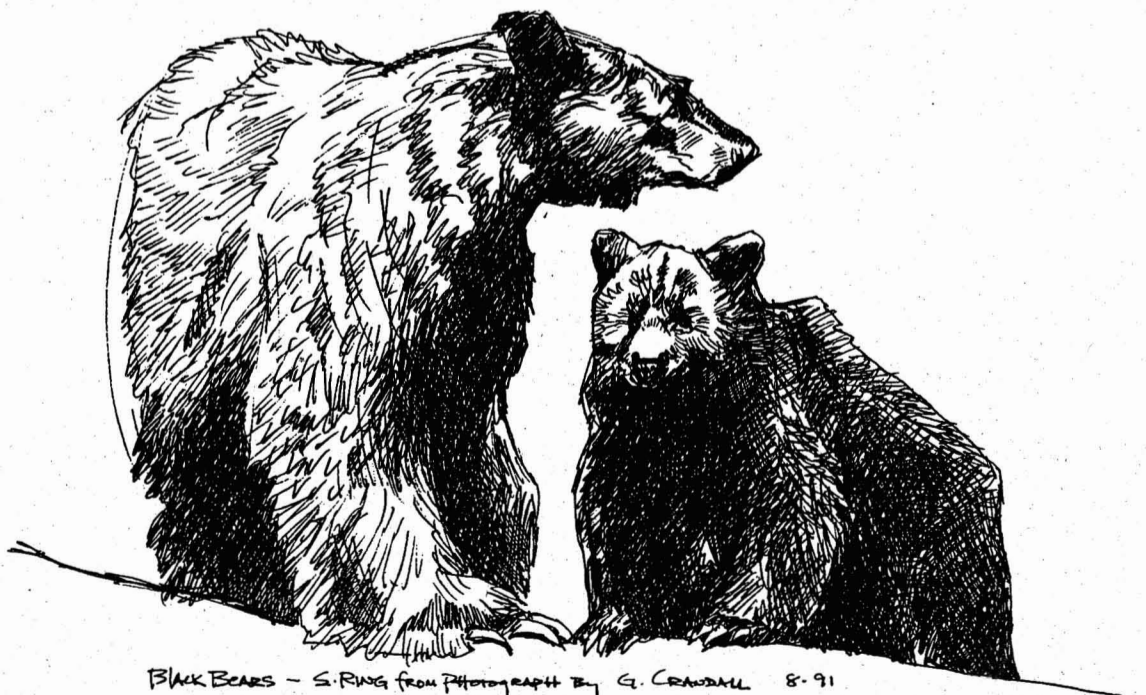
## The Slaughter Continues: Attempts to Save the Florida Black Bear Fail

By *MAD HATTER*

On May 8, the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission astonished the state when it ignored the desire of over 10,000 Floridians to see an end to black bear hunting in the state (the hunting lobby was only able to produce 680 signatures). Members of the Game Commission once again have shown their arrogance by resisting the wishes of the Florida Congressional delegation, state legislators, newspaper editorials, and animal rights and environmental organizations. They voted 3-1 to continue the slaughter.

State legislators were outraged. The Game Commission had promised to abolish the hunt. State Senator Bud Gardner (D-Titusville) and Representative Fred Lippman (D-Hollywood) introduced bills to outlaw the trophy killing of these rare and magnificent creatures during a special legislative session in June, but it was all for naught.

The only thing that has helped the black bear is that in an attempt to pacify the masses, the Game Commission increased the size of legal black bear "harvest" from 100 to 200 pounds. We believe that the Florida sub-species population numbers close to 400. Its habitat shrinks daily. The bear is losing to the automobile. It is still being chased through the woods by slob with dogs, cornered and shot. Great life, huh?



## Divide and Conquer

BY JIM FLYNN

It took the BLM 15 years to inventory their wilderness in Oregon, but it's done. And guess what? They want to designate 49 areas totaling 1,278,073 acres as a part of the National Wilderness Preservation System! However, they want to release an additional 1,528,525 acres in 76 acres for "uses other than wilderness" (oil and gas exploitation, geothermal research, gold mining and, of course, livestock forage.)

According to the Federal Land Policy and Management Act of 1976 the BLM was required to complete a wilderness review of public land in Oregon. So they took their (our) 13 million acres and exempted the Oregon and California Railroad Company lands managed by the BLM (with whose money?). Then they had 27 public meetings and analyzed nearly 4,500 public comments. Lastly, they disregarded areas smaller than 5,000 acres and voila! 2,789,710 total acres of wilderness in Oregon. (Aren't computers wonderful!)

Now the fun part: 25 public meetings on



"[The BLM excluded several wild areas because they] 'have limited wilderness characteristics and few, if any, special features.' Manuel Lujan wouldn't know a special feature if he stepped on it!"

land use plans, Draft EIS in 1985, Final (ly) EIS in 1990. 24 more public meetings and 3,300 more letters later, "the input and data received from the extensive public involvement have been the major factors in forming the recommendations."

So, now we're down to less than 10% of the 13 million acres to remain designated Wilderness and I'm left wondering what's going on in your state? What the hell is going on? What does their "wilderness" designation restrict? And where was my notice of public hearing?

Here's what they don't say up front: nearly 300,000 acres are being released for COWZ (Spaulding, Saddle Butte and Basque Hills). All 181,895 acres of the Alvord Desert are being released and another 200,000 acres in Bowden Hill, Lookout Butte and Sage Hen Hills are being released because they "have limited wilderness characteristics and few, if any, special features." Manuel Lujan wouldn't know a special feature if he stepped on it!

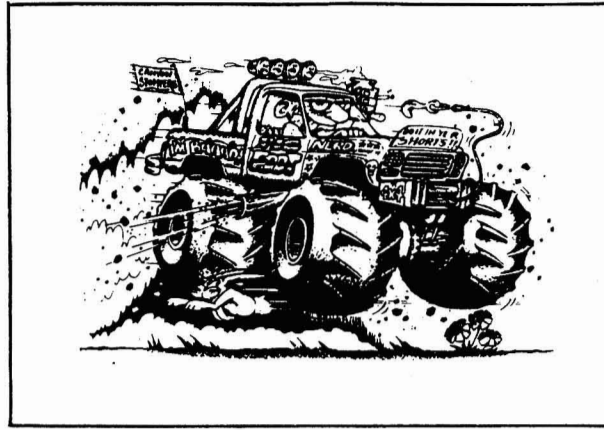
Many of the areas were released because they were small, irregular, inholidays, or had "valid existing rights whose management would particularly complicate wilderness management." Areas of heavy ORV use also caused some areas to be recommended unsuitable. How nice.

So it seems the BLM thought of about every excuse they could for reducing the wilderness and releasing it to corporate greed. Notice the use of the word timber in this article? That's because all the heavily forested, west side BLM stuff didn't even get considered for wilderness. The only good thing about all this is that it's too late for public comment, and that leaves direct action. Get yourself a Wilderness Study report and get out there!

## OHVs in Green Mountain NF

BY MIKE ZWIKELMAIER

It never stops! Officials of Vermont's Green Mountain National Forest are studying the designation of trails for off-highway vehicles (OHVs).



This category includes ATVs, mountain bikes, pack, saddle and draft horses in the forest. The Forest Plan of 1987 allows for OHV use but did not provide standards or guidelines for use. While the official comment period ended May 30 (we only got three weeks notice), it couldn't hurt to get more comments from concerned citizens. We have formed a working group to brainstorm

about the process; if you want to join, call Ann E. Mates at (802) 773-0300.

This study will designate large areas of the forest as either open or closed to OHV use, and then produce a list of guidelines and standards for trail designation, construction, maintenance and management. Remember this study is not deciding whether OHVs are appropriate in the forest, only where they can ride and erode. Personally, I think they are more appropriate on the interstates or in flames.

Here are some points to address in your letters: impact of OHV use and trail construction on biodiversity, air and water quality; who will pay for construction and maintenance; noise; and use of old trails or construction of new ones. Ask what are the positive impacts of OHV use, are and why the Forest Service has to cater to these fossil-fueled recreationalist fools.

I am also interested in locating other groups here in the four-season theme state that might oppose use in the G.M.N.F.

Address comments to: Terry Hoffman, Forest Supervisor, U.S.D.A. Forest Service, P.O. Box 519, Rutland, VT 05702.

Let's manage to do without 'em! Contact Two Rivers Earth First! P.O. Box 85, Sharon, VT 05065.

## Defenders of the Colorado Plateau

BY LARKSPUR

As the Utah BLM's puny proposal for wilderness designation (two million acres) goes before King George, the Utah delegation is in fighting to have its own way with some of the wildest lands left in the lower 48. Proposals for BLM wilderness designation in Utah range from zip up to the 16 million acres proposed by Earth First!, which was included in the final EIS.

One of the real jewels of wilderness in southern Utah is the Escalante Canyons region. It is part of a large wild area which includes National Forest designated wilderness on the Aquarius Plateau, and the semi-desert canyon country proposed as wilderness by the National Park Service. In the heart of this country are several wilderness study areas that the BLM has proposed upgrading to wilderness.

Two proposals have been introduced into Congress that would cut into the heart of this incredible area. Representative Wayne Owens (D-Utah) has introduced a bill that would create a National Park. While this alternative would offer at least some measure of protection, Representative Jim Hansen's (R-Utah) counter-proposal to designate a "National Conservation Area" would be an open invitation to exploitation. This cowboy circus would be a showcase of industry, mining, livestock and ATV abuse. Both proposals would be an open invitation to road pavers.

Note: The lower portions of the Escalante

Canyons administered by the NPS are no longer infested with bovine vermin! The rancher cites "conflicts between cattle and hikers" as the reason he sold his grazing permits to the Park Service. Conflicts indeed! It seems saboteurs shot some of his cattle, burned down his cabins where he stored supplies, and cut miles of fence.

### Bear and Cougar

The slaughter of bear and cougar continues in Utah despite widespread public support for banning the practices of baiting and hounding cougar and bear. Killing a black bear in a pile of garbage or a cougar treed by dogs cannot be considered ethical no matter what your views on hunting are—it is plain and simple murder.

On August 13 the Game Board will be considering the continuation of these practices. Anyone within reasonable distance of Richfield in central Utah should plan to attend and comment! Come the day before (or earlier) and stay the night at the local ecofreaks' digs south of town for some serious howling, dancing, drumming, etc. around the fire. Call (801) 527-4582 for directions. Written comments will also be accepted. Write to Director Tim Proven, Division of Wildlife Resources, 1596 W. North Temple, Salt Lake City, UT 84115.

For further info, contact the Predator Project, P.O. Box 6733, Bozeman, MT 59771-6733 or Wild Utah Earth First!

## Stop Grizzly Bear Genocide— Boycott British Columbia

BY WILD WOLF

Earth First! is calling for an international boycott of British Columbia tourism to force the B.C. government to end the legal hunting of grizzly bears (*Ursus arctos*).

British Columbia has always been considered heaven for grizzly bears. The B.C. Wildlife Branch and the hunting lobby would have you believe that thousands of forested valleys of B.C.'s mountains give sanctuary to a thriving population of grizzlies. Population estimates from the provincial government have doubled in ten years, while habitat destruction and hunting, both legal and illegal, have likely significantly increased. So-called biologists bought and paid for by the B.C. government, and under extreme

pressure from the hunting/guiding lobby, are estimating a provincial population of 12,000 grizzly, but some independent bear researchers are making estimates as low as 3,000 individuals. The salmon-rich forested valleys that the biologists refer to have been all but stripped of their ancient forests. Wild salmon are headed down extinction road, and so are the bears.

As if massive habitat loss is not enough, the thousands of roads built by taxpayers for the rapacious logging and mining industries provide access to the slob hunters who murder bears, both legally and illegally, for fun and profit. According to a leaked Environment Ministry report, in 1989 in B.C. more than 300 grizzly bears were killed *legally*, and twice that many

*continued on page 10*

# REGIONAL ROUNDUP

## Rednecks Win the Day in Rockingham County

Once again the dark forces of ignorance, greed and destruction have conspired to facilitate the desecration of the ecosphere, this time in Tom Jefferson's home state. Elkton, Virginia, was the site of this massacre where the rednecks showed up in force to outnumber biocentric types about 50 to 1.

The impetus for this remarkable shift from an agenda of cowshit, poaching, big dish TV, and Coors beer was an attempt by the National Park Service to do something good for the earth. Shenandoah National Park, just a bit more than an hour's drive from Washington, DC, thanks to the wonders of the interstate destruction system, is being sucked up into the bowels of the human growth machine. The awesome Shenandoah Valley, for instance, once home to the bison, panther, and wolf, is being paved over and turned into shopping malls. Purveyors of growth and greed push further and further into the hills around the park, hacking out new developments in every woodthrush, rattler, and black bear habitat.

The second and third home crowd push closer and closer to the park, cutting off migration corridors and bringing their exotic plants, fertilizers, poisons, and piss right up to the park border. Shenandoah National Park is the only place in the country where you can have your home and your lawn of manicured bluegrass right next to a congressionally designated wilderness. At the current rate of consumption, the Shenandoah Bioregion will be unable to support

the park as anything more than a museum piece in about two decades.

To begin to try to save an already sorry situation, the relatively new park superintendent has taken on the powers that be, including electric utilities, Virginia's conservative state government, and now development interests and rednecks. His current initiative, under considerable fire, is a so-called related lands study which would identify those lands surrounding the park which are vital to its survival as a healthy ecosystem. Then with those results allowing priority determination, citizens, private groups, and governments could work to protect such areas.

Some biocentric types would like to see all the lands around the park protected in kind of an international biosphere reserve approach; however, many realize that a survival battle is going on here. We must protect the vital organs first to ensure future recovery when human value systems recognize our spiritual isolation from that with which we once were integrated.

Of course, the rednecks of Rockingham don't want the Feds telling them how to use their land. More park land means less room to run black bear with their hounds. They want things to be the way they were in the 1920s and 30s before the State of Virginia condemned land in the present park in order to have enough to turn over to the federal government for the park. They don't acknowledge that their ancestors fucked up the land so badly that it is remarkable that anything can grow there today. They cut down and

burned the forest, grew corn for one or two years on slopes in excess of 25 degrees, and when all the topsoil was gone abandoned it or tried to pasture it.

The rednecks of Rockingham don't want outsiders coming and fucking up their communities, but they won't acknowledge that the Earth is going to add billions more greedy *Homo dipshitis* in the next few decades, and they will be knocking on the door of every goddamn mountain hollow on Earth. The rednecks have a choice: they can have the park for a neighbor or they can make room for cozy condos, tennis courts, golf courses, jacuzzis, and malls. If the latter is what they want, move to the suburbs, and let the land be.

The Rednecks of Rockingham have aligned themselves with the Machos of Madison, and the brave new worlders called property rights advocates. Even though many of them are unaware, they are being supported by the speculator scum and developer dirtbags. They are aiming to mess up completion of the realted lands studies and all park protection measures, even those being carried out by private initiative, such as under the aegis of the Conservation Fund.

I urge you to make your voice heard. Shenandoah National Park is a cornerstone of biological diversity in the Central Appalachian Bioregion. It is a *national* park. Write to the addresses below, with copies to your Congress types, and tell them you want the realted lands studies completed in all the counties surrounding the park, and you want the result acted on quickly. Insist on protection of Shenandoah National Park and all its associated ecosystems. No fucking compromise!

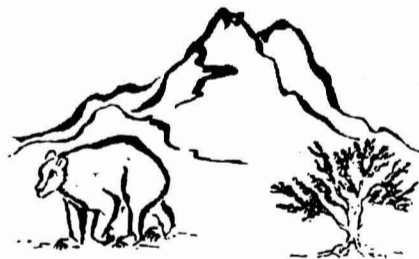
Write to:

Dr. Jim Klein  
Director, Realtd Lands Study  
School of Architecture  
University of Virginia  
Charlottesville, VA 22903

Superintendent Bill Wade  
Shenandoah National Park  
Luray, VA 22835

## National Earth First! Rendezvous to Meet on Mt. Graham

The 1993 Round River Rendezvous, the national annual Earth First! gathering, will be on Mt. Graham during the summer solstice. The site was



chosen to reaffirm Earth First!'s commitment to fighting the installation of telescopes atop Mt. Graham.

"The University of Arizona and its astronomers have made a travesty of our environmental and cultural laws on Mt. Graham," says Prescott EF! activist Paul Johnson. The University of Arizona (UA) is the first public university to spend public funds to exempt itself from all public environmental law, as well as to suppress the religious rights of Native Americans.

European and Native American activists are expected to join the gathering. "The workshop potential is phenomenal," says Darin Wilson of EF! Sierra Vista. In addition to national environmental experts, speakers invited to offer workshops include:

- UA President Pacheco, "Evasion of Environmental Law, Respect for Traditional Native Americans, and Automatic Weaponry for Campus Police."
- Senator McCain, "Threats and Intimidation of Federal Bureaucrats, and then Escaping Criminal Indictment."
- Dr. Peter Mexger and Dr. Jacob Baars of the German Max Planck Insititute, "Lessons from

the Holocaust, Cultural Genocide, 1990s Style."

- Two Vatican spokesmen, Father Polzer and Father Coyne, "Judging Validity in Another's Religion."

Expect quite an educational experience at the Summer Solstice '93 on Mt. Graham. The Mt. Graham Rendezvous may just be the wildest celebration ever in defense of Mother Earth!

For more information, call: Jean Crawford (505) 256-9184

### Mt. Graham Action Alert:

Mt. Graham needs your support! Mt. Graham is a high-altitude remnant of what was once typical of the area's ecosystem. As such a biological sky island, in which species of plants and animals have evolved in isolation, Mt. Graham is unparalleled. It is the birth place of San Carlos Apache heritage, culture and religion. Some members of Congress have expressed interest in legislation to protect Mt. Graham. Congressional Representative Jim Jontz (D—Indiana) is presently the leading advocate of such legislation. He needs to hear from you. As a member of the Interior Committee, he could effectively promote legislation to correct the errors inherent in Title VI of the Arizona-Idaho Conservation Act (the rider that mandated the first three telescopes on Mt. Graham and exempts the projects from numerous laws). However, he will need support from other members of Congress. Call or write your congressional representative. And call or write Rep. Jontz at (202) 225-5037, U.S. House of Representatives, Washington, D.C. 20510. For more information, call the folks at Save America's Forests: (202) 544-9219.

## Boycott B.C. for the Grizzly

*continued from page 9*

were killed by poachers. This does not take into account cubs who died after their mothers were murdered. We must remember that this is a government document, so their totals are probably heavily underestimated.

Earth First! is demanding an end to all grizzly bear hunting in B.C., or anywhere for that matter! We encourage you to boycott British Columbia. Tourism is the third largest industry in B.C. (after logging and mining) and international outrage can have an effect on the sensitive provincial bureaucracy. A similar boycott was successful in forcing the B.C. government to end its aerial wolf kill. We can do it again for the great bear.

Call the B.C. tourism hotline. Tell them that until all grizzly bear hunting in the province is outlawed, you won't be visiting, and that you'll also be encouraging people you know to avoid vacationing in B.C. Remind them of the successful campaign that ended the wolf kill.

Write to:

Mike Harcourt, Premier of British Columbia and Darlene Marzari, Minister of Tourism, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C. V8V 1X4, Canada.

To help protect B.C.'s grizzlies, contact Earth First!, Box 61245, Brentwood Station N.W., Calgary, AB T2L 2K6, Canada.

# Of Owls and Men

By TIM SNAPP

"The sum is one of some hundred thousand million stars in our galaxy, the Milky Way, itself one of billions of galaxies of which 10,000 million are within range of our largest optical telescopes."—*The Times Atlas of the World*

"Due to the shortage of wood and paper products, wipe your ass on a spotted owl."—American bumper sticker circa 1990.

When I first saw the bumper sticker, I was dumb struck by the arrogance of it, the sheer, almost instinctual, brutality it reflected. Perhaps it is only a measure of my naivete, or perhaps it is just that my civilization would want to characterize me that way: hypersensitive, idealistic. Whatever. The words had set off an echo inside me that weeks later awakened the memory of an incident that had been buried inside me for 25 years.

At Thanksgiving my father had stumbled on the quotation about the universe in my atlas. We had been looking up the Middle East to see the exact geographic relationship of Iraq and Saudi Arabia. Somehow the spotted owl in the bumper sticker, Middle Eastern oil and the quotation about our universe seemed related. Here is the story of the interrelations I found inside myself.

*The big rifle was perfectly polished, sleek, untouchable and ominous. It even had a scope. A really big scope. And the kid was just 15 years old. The way I understood it, a .270 was supposed to have a really fast bullet. It shot exceptionally "flat," and the speed of the bullet gave it a hell of an impact. I was only 14 years old, and I wasn't much up on ballistics, but I'm sure I acted very scientific, analytical and grown up hearing all this stuff.*

When the Exxon Valdez went on the rocks in Prince William Sound, I wanted to take my truck to Second and Broadway and torch it. I did nothing, of course. It was just a wild, angry fantasy, a phantom act of rebellion against my civilization, a civilization that has been constructed around the automobile and its black lifeblood.

I had spent so many days of my life working on the water's edge of Prince William Sound pulling railroad cars off the barges as a brakeman on the Alaska railroad. I had breathed that ocean mountain air many nights and days and gazed longingly upon the sound through its glorious sunrises and sunsets. I had been transfixed by the magic of the long, dazzling moonlit winter nights, hypnotized by its blizzards and soaked by its torrential, wind-driven rains. The Prince William Sound was a dramatic living emblem of the planet's extraordinary beauty.

*Hunting was big with me back then. The kid with the rifle was from Red Lion, Pennsylvania. It was a hell of a romantic name, and he was a hell of a romantic kid. He was up in the Yukon Territory alone (without his parents!) to hunt caribou with a bow and arrow, but he'd brought his rifle along just in case. To me he might as well have been Ernest Hemmingway on safari in Africa.*

*My grandfather was out in the bush hunting grizzlies, moose and caribou. He'd brought my cousin and me along for the ride up the Alaska-Canada Highway to Watson Lake in the Yukon. We were traveling to Dawson City with a gregarious red-faced man from the Bureau of Indian Affairs out of Whitehorse. The kid with the rifle happened to be traveling with him too.*

I had bought my truck in Alaska with money directly connected to the Trans-Alaska Pipeline. I wonder why it is the fate of Alaska, of all places, that this civilization should find its liquid 20th-century God there? And I was such a willing

accomplice. But—my civilization queries sarcastically, cynically—what the hell does wilderness matter? "Progress! Jobs! Progress! Jobs!" This is the sacred chant of the navy-blue-suited high priests of our true church, the Church of Money.

*The rifle kid, my cousin and I were out fishing somewhere along the dirt road that passed for the highway in the Yukon Territory. It reminded me of the red dirt road from Inskip to Butte Meadows—the passageway to so many of my childhood hunting and fishing excursions. All you had to do was walk back in off the highway a little and the fish nearly jumped in your creel. I was a pretty good fisherman, but fishing seemed like child's play with that kid and his rifle around. He made me feel like I, with my Winchester 30-30 back home, would barely make Mouseketeer. But walking through the dense riverside brush, we were glad to have him around. We were in grizzly country.*

Nowadays I instinctively retreat to nature to search for some sort of purity, to contemplate what is eternal, what is beautiful about life, and what it means to exist, to hear, to smell, to see and to dream. I go there really to "not think," but to feel—to sense the wordless joy of life. I retreat on my bicycle rides in the Butte Creek Canyon and up Honey Run Road for a healing of my spirit... a spirit that seems constantly in danger of being permanently numbered by advertising slogans and public-relations-style truth. I am refreshed when I see the squirrels and jackrabbits, the deer, the woodpeckers and quail. Once, when climbing Honey Run at sunrise, I even came upon a bobcat.

*I don't know why the owl was out at mid-day. It sat perched on the top of the tallest tree around. And there we stood, three young boys—one with that elegant, deadly jewel of a boy's eye. The spirit of manhood itself seemed to live in that rifle.*

As winter comes, the air in Butte Creek Canyon is abundant with the scents of autumn. At sunset, the brisk, moist air is lit by a sky fantastic with color. A wild explosion of tangerine slips into the unconscious of the deep-blue, star-scattered night.

"The Milky Way, one of billions of galaxies..." The thought mutes the noise of reason inside me.

*The rifle-kid took aim at the owl, probably 75 yards away. If he hit it, I thought, it would be a miracle. It was such a sunny, warm and clear day.*

*With one shot the kid with the rifle blew the owl away like the adolescent great white hunter he had been raised to be. It was an incredible shot. We hiked through the brush along the river to the tree and found what remained of the owl. There was no blood. There was nothing left of the owl but feathers, head, wings and talons. Its entire body was gone.*

On one of my rides I found a dead woodpecker on Honey Run Road. I picked it up and held it in my hands. It was so small, so soft, so fragile. The tiny feathers of its head were such a bright and perfect red. How could such an exquisite and oddly humorous little creature have emerged tap-tapping from these billions of galaxies? Had it been hit by a car? Had some boys shot it for amusement? I laid it in the brush at the foot of a valley

*continued on page 24*



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oak. It seemed a fitting memorial to a woodpecker.

*I cannot remember if I felt any remorse. We had been raised to look at the creatures of the wood coolly, dispassionately, objectively. If we could not justify them as food, then they were still amusing as moving targets for our bullets. We needed to sharpen our shooting skills, skills that would soon be called upon in Vietnam.*

Woodpeckers are just the briefest of the mystery, of the glory of life. You see dead creatures a lot when you ride bicycles out on country roads.

*continued on page 24*

# The Missing Lynx

BY MITCH FRIEDMAN AND MARK SKATRUD

Across the northern US, from Maine to Washington, once roamed abundant wild lynx. In the forests of New England and the upper Midwest, along with the high elevation stand of the Rockies and Cascades, these cats hunted hare for likely thousands of years until predatory fur traders arrived from the east. Today, there may be only one concentration of lynx left in the lower 48, and the Forest Service and Washington Department of Natural Resources are gearing up the roadbuilding machines to finish the job of exterminating this boreal species.

This concentration of lynx is in a high-elevation forested ecosystem in north-central Washington known as the "meadows." The meadows encompasses the largest unprotected roadless areas in the entire Northwest, totaling over 150,000 acres, supporting not only the rare lynx, but also grizzly bear, gray wolf, moose, Franklin spruce grouse, boreal owl, three-toed woodpecker, northern bog lemming, Cascade fox, and other species of concern.

Studies in the 1980s found the cats stressed and dwindling in number due to habitat changes caused by fire suppression. Now major roadbuilding and logging plans are in the works, partly rationalized as lynx management. In all likelihood the roads will lead to extermination not only of the lynx but of other reclusive species.

Little is known about lynx distribution today, but there appear to be a few scattered individuals left in Montana, Idaho, and perhaps a couple other western states. While spurious estimates in Washington are as high as 150 to over 200 animals, the only known healthy population is in the meadows. While less than 25 lynx exist there, overlapping home ranges indicate a concentration greater than anywhere else south of Canada.

Lynx are similar to bobcats, but they have massive feet. At low elevation these are a hindrance, and the timid lynx are displaced by the tenacious bobcat. But in northern regions and high areas the feet carry lynx efficiently atop snow as they hunt snowshoe hare, their almost exclusive prey. Lynx are so dependent on these hare that in many areas their populations rise and fall as hare numbers boom and bust with forage conditions. In winter, snowshoe hare find optimal browse in young lodgepole pine forests, where buds of young trees peek out above snow but are not so high as to be out of reach.

In the meadows, at the southern end of lynx range, there is no evidence of population cycles: the only recent measurable trend is downward. While hunting and trapping has depleted lynx populations elsewhere, more permanent damage is caused by the habitat declines.

The meadows cover the eastern flank of the Greater North Cascades Ecosystem, and is comprised of lodgepole pine, subalpine

fir, and Engelman spruce forests, interspersed with wet meadow, largely above 4,500 feet. Frequent fires maintained an availability of young forests until the Forest Service began aggressively fighting fires about fifty years ago.

Hare numbers have declined in these aged forests, bringing lynx down with them. Studies have found extremely low reproduction, high juvenile mortality and very large home range sizes indicative of stress from food shortage.

The roadless meadows is adjacent to and partially contained by the Pasayten Wilderness, connected to millions of acres of park and wilderness in the core of the North Cascades. The area has been proposed for Wilderness inclusion in the past, and Forest Service timber sales there led to major protests in 1988.

The meadows does extend a little into British Columbia, Canada, where it is also roadless. While lynx generally increase in abundance to the north, trapping data show populations in the southern interior of B.C. (just north of the meadows) to be way down even though the population cycle should presently be at a high. B.C. provides comment space on an annual survey of trappers. These comments make the cause of lynx decline clear: "The logging is destroying all of the marten, fisher, lynx, and most other furbearers." In all likelihood, the meadows' population is isolated from sources of natural lynx migration due to habitat destruction, fragmentation and overtrapping.

On the Washington side, the meadows includes part of both the Okanogan National Forest (ONF) and the Loomis State Forest, the latter managed by the Washington Department of Natural Resources (DNR). The DNR has been and continues to be unresponsive to the needs of lynx. In fact, only recently has the agency been considering rules to consider protecting state-listed threatened and endangered species (for which the lynx is now a candidate). Consequently, the Loomis forest is extensively fragmented in areas and the timber sales keep coming.

A local group, friends of the Loomis Forest (FOLF), has been working diligently with limited resources to protect the forest and lynx, but with limited results. For instance, while FOLF gained a deferral of the Hilltop sale, which would have devastated Lynx habitat, the proposed Cold Hill sale is adjacent to the deferred Hilltop area. FOLF has appealed this sale because of its immediate adverse impact on lynx.

The Cold Hill Salvage Sale includes a 470-acre clearcut in documented lynx forage and travel cover. For 20-25 years, the Cold Creek drainage will be dysfunctional for lynx. Many areas of this clearcut will not regenerate with lodgepole, since the DNR has no intention to burn after cutting. Despite public concern and constant advice from the Department of Wildlife, the DNR continues to show no regard for lynx.

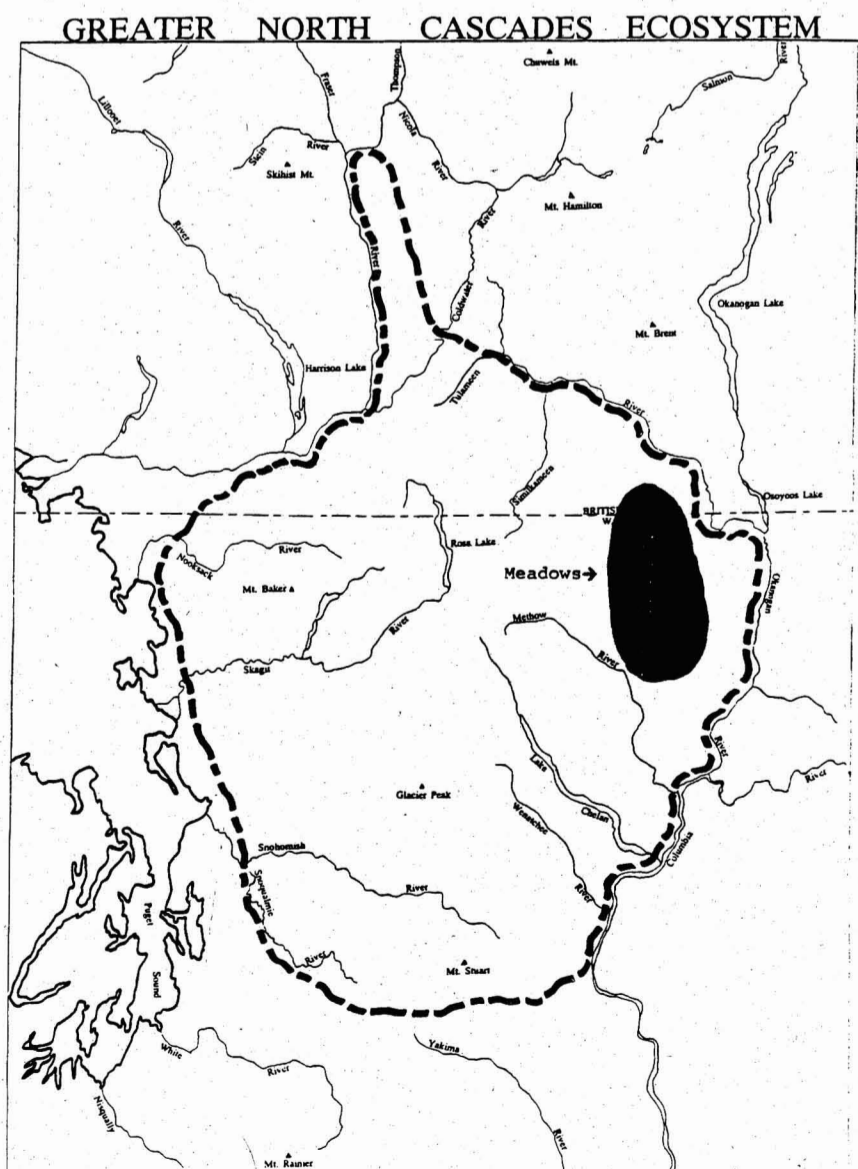
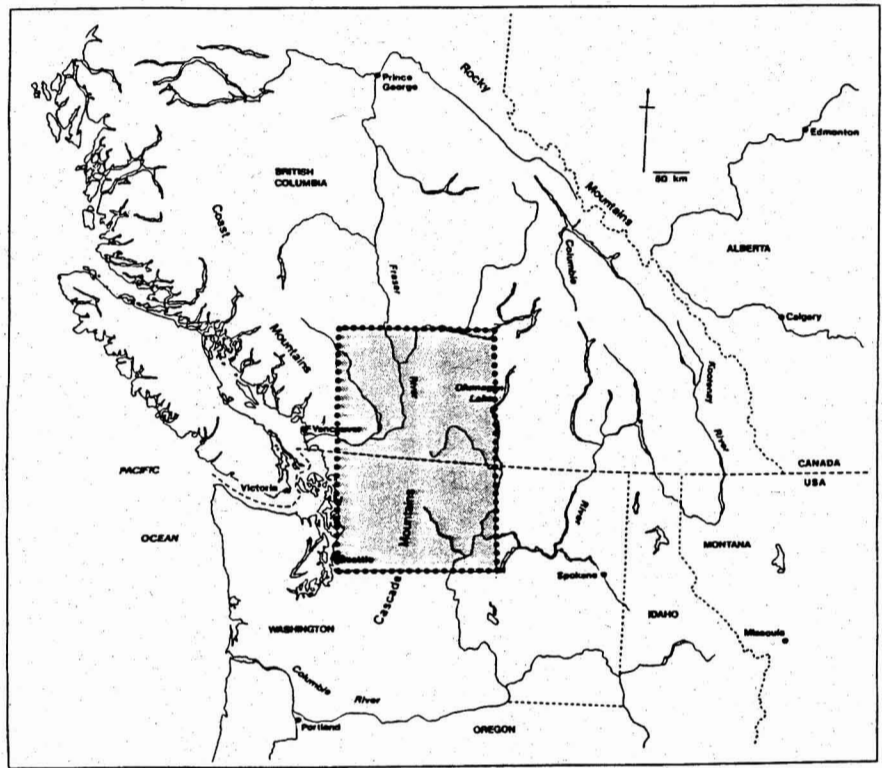
The Forest Service plays a different game. The ONF's forest plan calls for "lynx management" in a part of the meadows designated Management Area 12. In MA 12, which includes less than half the lynx's habitat, the agency is planning well over 100 miles of road to allow checkerboard clearcutting under the pretext of generating young lodgepole stands for the benefit of hare and lynx. The latent Forest Service tendency to solve all problems by logging is enhanced by rising lodgepole stumpage values and increasing forest health problems in the meadows (and throughout eastern Washington and Oregon).

Putting aside the economics and Forest Service logging inertia, we still have an insidious prob-

lem: poor management (fire suppression) has led to lynx habitat declines and accentuated insect epidemics in a large roadless area which sustains a host of species and ecological processes which, time and again, have proven incompatible with roads and clearcuts. What, if anything, should be done?

Under all circumstances, one must be skeptical of the Forest Service. This skepticism proves valid again here. The area included in MA 12 is only a part of the meadows (about 75,000 acres), and most of the rest is allocated to intensive timber management. In MA 12, logging is supposed to correspond to lynx needs, but evidence is already emerging that far more roading and logging is being planned than was

*continued on page 25*



Map by Michelle Spangberg, Greater Ecosystem Alliance.

# Savage River State Forest: Maryland's Appalachians

BY MARK MALINKOFF, RON HUBER &  
CHARLES SULLIVAN

Savage River State Forest is part of the Maryland State Forest System administered by the Department of Natural Resources (DNR). The Maryland DNR is an "old-paradigm" agency which believes the land is to be managed (exploited) solely for the benefit and enjoyment of human beings. Hence, little thought is given to the biological health of the forest ecosystems within the broad matrix of the Western Maryland land base.

The 53,000 acre Savage River State Forest (SRSF) comprises about half of the acreage of the public forest system in Maryland. Making up 17% of the forests in Garret County, the SRSF is divided into three major parcels: Negro Mountain, Meadow Mountain and Big Savage Mountain. The valleys separating these three long ridges are private inholdings.

The forest straddles the Allegheny Front, the eastern continental divide separating the Ohio River and Potomac River drainages, or the Gulf of Mexico from the Chesapeake Bay.

The Allegheny plateau is about 3,000 feet above sea level. It has been sculpted into deep gorges through which numerous native brook trout streams drain into the Savage and Youghiogheny rivers. The mountain tops are flattened and covered in young forests with rare small remnants of virgin forest in isolated valleys.

## Flora

There is a greater diversity of native tree species here than anywhere in the United States. In the northwestern tip of Maryland, representatives of northern maple-beech-birch and more southerly oak-hickory-pine forests are represented. Some of the plateaus sink into high swamp valleys where such boreal species as spruce, tamarack, northern picker plant and porcupines are found.

## Fauna

In keeping with its resource mentality, the DNR manages for game species. Preferred species are white-tailed deer, ruffed grouse and wild turkey. The DNR justifies much of its logging operations as creating suitable browse and early successional habitat for these three species.

Where unfragmented, the SRSF is a diverse ecosystem. Loons, grebes, herons and even gulls live in the upland swamps and portions of the two rivers. Northern ravens, red-shouldered hawks and barred owls dwell throughout the forest, with nest sites in the older trees.

More than a hundred varieties of songbirds nest here, including blackburnian (threatened), black-throated blue, black-throated green, mourning (endangered) and canada warblers, purple finches

(watch listed in MD), winter wrens and red-breasted nuthatch (highly rare).

Beaver, mink and muskrat occupy streams and marshes throughout the forest. Reintroduction of extirpated river otters is being considered.

Black bear (rare in MD), bobcat (in need of conservation), weasels, fishers, gray and red squirrels and fox also inhabit the forest. Rumored sightings of the eastern mountain lion persist.

over the next ten years.

In addition to logging, the SRSF is stressed by acid rain, making the oaks susceptible to gypsy moth defoliation and contributing to eastern oak decline. The DNR, like its cohort the Forest Service, is engaged in massive salvage timber sales. The mentality is "cut the forest before it dies." The result: additional roads leading deep into the forest interior, further loss of habitat, reductions in native biodiversity and habitat fragmentation. A direct result of the rampant "resource" mentality is a neonate, over-simplified, severely

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*There is a greater diversity of native tree species here than anywhere in the United States*

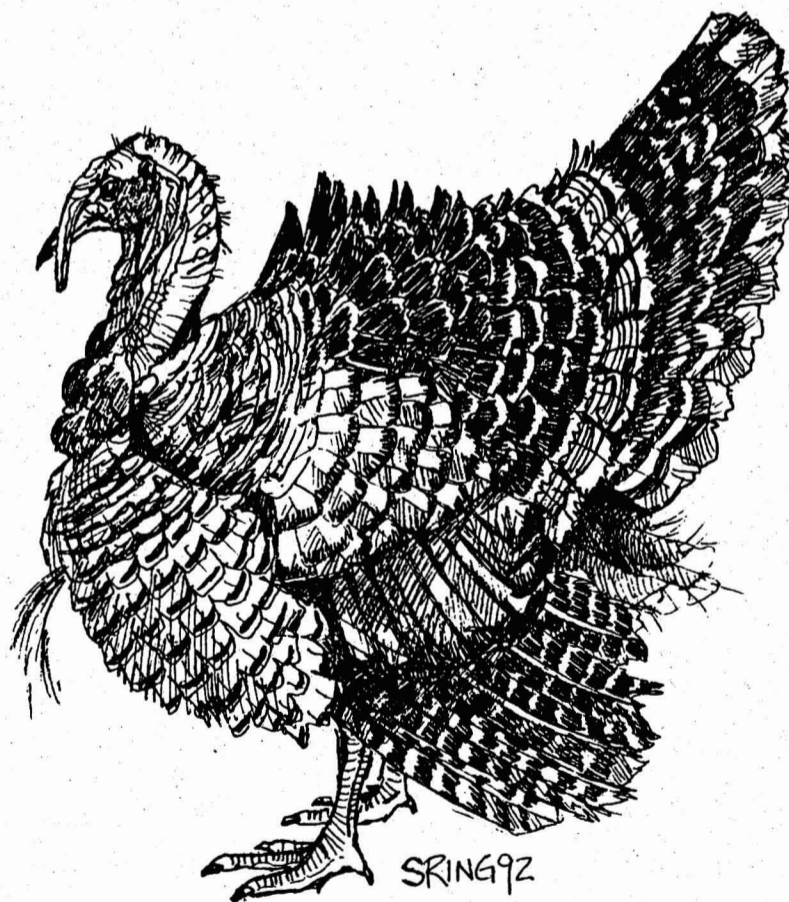
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## Logging

Recovering from turn of the century clearcutting, the forest was allowed to regenerate until 1979. Since then approximately 10,000 acres have been logged. The new management plan divides the forest roughly 50-50 into water resource zones and general management zones. Even-aged management, of course, is the primary usage of the general management zone, encompassing nearly

degraded ecosystem that looks and functions like a tree farm.

Intensive management has opened the forest interior to invasions by exotics such as gypsy moth, knapweed, garlic mustard and the brown-headed cowbird. Neo-tropic warbler populations are rapidly declining throughout the state due to habitat loss, habitat fragmentation and parasitism (Bartgis, Heritage Biologist 1992). The loss of native



the entire upland forest. Contrary to the principles of Conservation Biology, Landscape Ecology and Island Biogeography Theory, the DNR claims that clearcutting enhances biodiversity by keeping the forest in a mosaic of varying age classes. It plans to allow the logging of approximately 1,000 acres per year

flora and fauna and its subsequent replacement by exotic species is perhaps the greatest threat to native biodiversity on the North American Continent. "There is nothing more insidious as an agent of extinction that exotic species." (George Rabb, World Conservation Union). However, this threat to native

biodiversity has received virtually no serious attention by foresters.

Astonishingly, fewer than 1% of all trees in Maryland (both public and private lands) attain a diameter of 19 inches or more. More than 80% of all the trees in Maryland are less than seven inches across (USDA Forest Service). Most are destined for Westvaco pulp mills or Japanese ports.

The greatest biological diversity in eastern forests is concentrated in the soil. A healthy forest depends upon a robust soil ecology. Even-aged management, i.e. clearcutting, group selection, shelterwood cuts, wildlife openings, herbicide and pesticide application, etc., damages the soil by lowering biodiversity.

Since the region's oak predominance (60% of the trees) is the result of the chestnut die-off of the 1920s and 30s, the fact that there is some oak mortality is probably an indication of diversification. Over time, the forest may convert to dominance by gypsy moth resistant species such as beech, maple, poplar and birch.

The DNR insists upon delaying the inevitable transition by dosing the oaks with dimilin and Bacillus Thuringensis (BT). Herbicidal removal of "competing" maples, birch and beech species is another common management practice.

Though it has, like all the Appalachians — particularly the nearby Monongahela and George Washington National Forests — been roaded and (mis)managed for timber and recreation, the Savage still maintains some wildness. Large tracts of private land within and surrounding the Savage remain wooded. However, a matrix of exposed strip mines pock the land's surface like open, festering sores. It also contains the seeds for sizable tracts of old growth potential within a human generation or two.

In order to maintain its existing native biological integrity and to restore extirpated species, virtually the entire SRSF must be allowed to mature into contiguous old growth. An ecosystem approach to management, i.e. complete watershed units, must be adopted. The effects of cumulative impact are decimating the forest. "These old growth reserves must be large, many times larger than the typical catastrophic natural disturbance event (i.e. fire or wind)." (Shugart 1984)

To save some of the values an "unmanaged" forest represents, one focus of regional forest activism has been on the delineation of unmanaged islands of the forest called "wildlands."

To date, several wildlands totalling 9,000 acres have been proposed within SRSF. One 3,000 acre wildland, the Big Savage, already

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# Journey to Borneo and the Resistance of the Penan

BY ANDREA CARUSO AND KEVIN RUSSELL

*We—Andrea Caruso and Kevin Russell—have recently returned from a two-month journey into the heart of Borneo. We are artists and activists and have created the Rainforest Awareness Project, a multi-media roadshow about the Penan. We also use the Penan and their powerful stand against the logging of their home as a metaphor of our own connection to the earth and urgent need to defend it. Our tour this fall is based entirely on grassroots support and networking. If you'd like information on our show, have any connections to schools, or would like to help us set up in your community, leave a message for us at 1-800-777-0838, ext. 173.*

At the start of our journey, we met Kelabit people connected with the underground of anti-logging activism. They snuck us past the media block through the "back door" of Sarawak, Malaysia, traveling into the jungle interior on logging roads and longboats. We spent a week in the forest with Penan guides, one of whom spoke English. From the dark, leafy canopy we stepped into another world: a mountain ripped and logged through, yet surrounded by pristine beauty. We passed by this wasted strip of land and arrived at the largest and longest blockade against logging in Sarawak history. Several hundred Penan lived at the temporary village created to defend their home, the oldest tropical rainforest on earth.

Messengers walked through the night, calling together more people. We met forest dwellers from all parts of the Borneo highlands who had travelled for weeks, with plans to stay for months. We heard their stories, of basket weaving, blowpipe and poison making, and hunting what little game there was to find. We revelled in our journalistic-activist dream: a welcomed opportunity to photograph people proudly resisting the destruction of the earth.

The Penan are strongly united in their fight against logging. Their displaced brothers and sisters on settlements are suffering.

As nomadic people, they need the forest for their food, medicines and spiritual identity. The Penan live as a part of the whole of nature. Throughout their lives they nurture and respect the earth and intend to join the forest when they die. They joined together to speak for the ancient trees, for all life in the jungle and for their grandchildren.

When all who lived nearby had arrived, the group enacted their symbolic blockade for the world to see. The elders and spokespeople shared eloquent stories of their way of life and the effects of logging on their culture. They described their appeals to the government and a history of broken promises. We listened to their concerns, their visions and their call for help, "Tell the world, if they knew what was happening here, they would stop this."

The blockades, made of bound saplings, protected their lands in the final line of protest before the forest wall.

After shooting dozens of rolls of film, we shook hands with everyone present and exchanged words of mutual appreciation. The  
*Page 14 Earth First! Lughnasadh 1992*

strength in the Penan peoples' eyes and faces will remain in my being forever as an inspiration and reminder of what it is to be human and real.

A helicopter rose over the vast green as we slipped away into the protection of the canopy. Were we seen? Had we been too open with our plans? Were there informants within the families of activists? With a new-found paranoia the return journey seemed long and dangerous. Every sound could have been a surveillance plane,

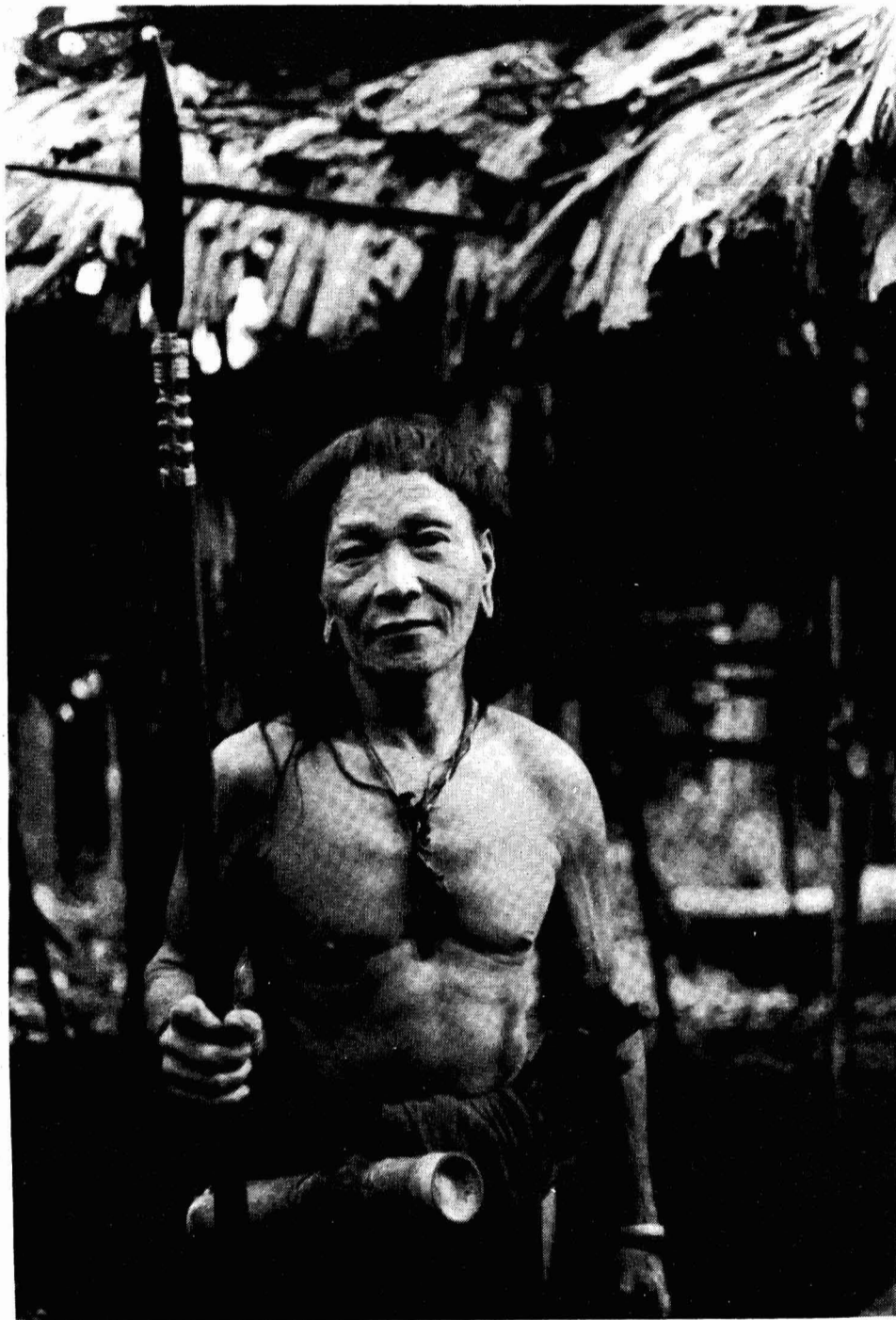


Photo by Andrea Caruso and Kevin Russell

equipped with spy technology purchased from our homeland. We were sickened to think that the United States government had profited by spreading its model of destruction and disrespect for life around the globe.

The intensity of the jungle consumed thoughts of the modern world. The hornbill was a constant visitor, wings flapping just beyond sight. Our guides echoed back its eerie call. Fresh wild boar was a welcome diversion under the palm leaf roof of the shelter, while the explosions of a full blown tropical thundershower shook our world.

After the storm passed, the jungle returned to its ever-changing song and smell, that unmistakable jungle smell of rotting, blooming and growing. The final mile along the river under the full moon was pure magic.

Knowing that the jungle-shy officials would probably nab us at the airport made us hesitant to leave the protection of friends and forest. We cast invisibility spells on the rolls of film sewn into our backpacks. We sucked in our

breath and put on tourist smiles as we got off the plane. Within a week we were back in the snow of the Colorado Rockies investing our talents and the rest of our money into spreading the word about the Penan. Meanwhile, the Penan silently waited. Their government proceeded with logging operations on the next ridge.

In February, 1000 riot police descended upon the Long Ajang blockade, exerting control over the families of resisters. After seven months of protest, machines destroyed the blockade and village in minutes.

Malaysian opposition is formidable. Groups that supported the blockade have been dismantled as illegal organizations. Many incidents of loggers harassing and raping Penan have been reported.

Malaysian delegates at the Earth Summit boasted about the virtues of their country's selective logging practices, techniques that they learned from their American friends. In actuality, Malaysian logging destroys vegetation and entire ecosystems, exposing the thin soil to instant erosion. Runoff clogs rivers and blinds fish. One official stated, "When you fly over Borneo, you can see with your own eyes that it is green." A closer look reveals that the profusion of growth is uninhabitable for humans and most other species.

At the Earth Summit, Malaysia's delegates announced that they will create a biosphere reserve, but it is only one-fourth the size necessary to sustain the Penan's cultural survival. Logging around the clock and the government's multimillion dollar anti-environmentalist campaign continue.

People around the world have mobilized to protest the fastest rate of deforestation in the world, fully twice the speed of the Amazon rainforest's destruction. Opposition includes mass lobbying of Malaysian and domestic officials, boycotts against corporations like Mitsubishi, and campaigns to stop using disposable chopsticks made of Bornean wood. There have been many actions against tropical forest imports, and some countries have raised import bans. In late August, American activists will hit

the docks of Los Angeles.

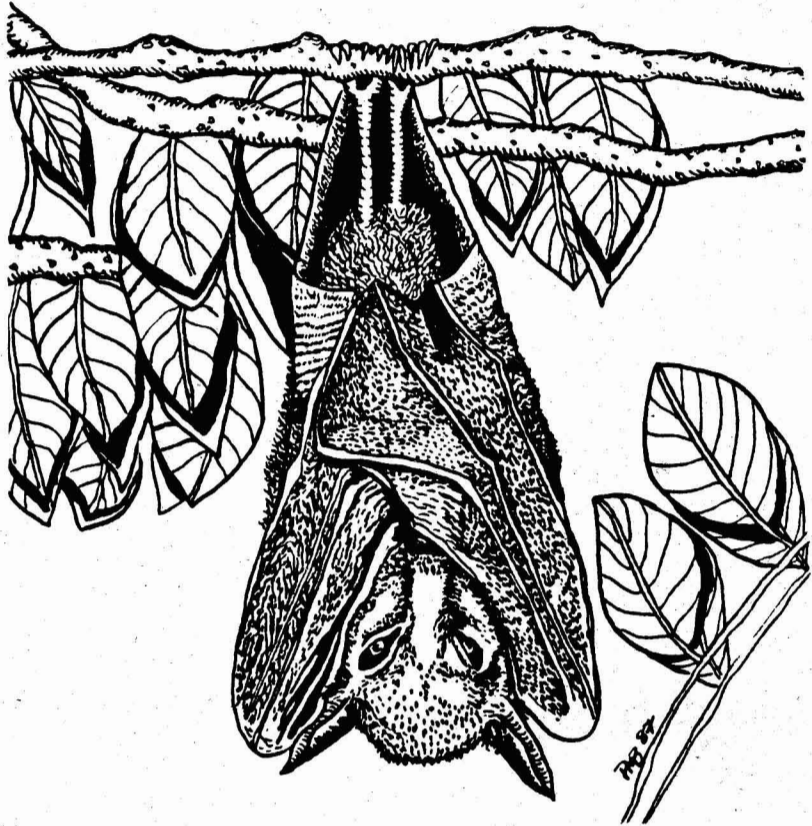
The Penan see the life force in all things and perceive themselves as elements within a greater whole. Their purpose is to maintain balance with all life. They live in an egalitarian culture, sharing everything they have. Our own survival here on the planet depends on the cooperation among different cultures with the environment.

For most of our evolutionary past, this oneness with nature was the operational principle of our lives. However, advancement and technology have driven our inherent bond with nature underground. Indigenous peoples' union with the environment contributes to a stronger understanding of nature. Through a dialogue between our different cultures, we may gain more understanding of some of our modern dilemmas and achieve a measure of balance. Recognizing that we all are creatures of the earth is the key to empowering ourselves to defend the planet within a culture blind to its own madness.

# Letter from the Brazilian Rainforest: A Plea for its Defense

Dear Earth First! Friends,

Thanks heaps for your newspaper which recently arrived in our mailbox. We live an isolated lifestyle amid the forest, with few useful and honest contacts with the "outside" world. We try to live as lightly on the land as possible while helping this area of the earth to regenerate itself. John Seed passed our names to you, for which we are



enormously thankful.

For seven years now, we have been working to develop a viable agro-forestry unit for this part of Brazil: collecting botanical specimens and observing the various ecologies and interacting with nature in low-density, random plantings of useful food, medicinal plants and plants that benefit insects and birds. We work independently—for the earth. As a spin-off, we have produced many fruit trees and veggie seeds for the local population (20-odd households) who are now starting to see some of the positive aspects of our long-term work with the forests. Through learning to read the dynamics of individual ecologies, we have understood a little of how best to interact with young developing forests, how to accelerate regeneration, and where and when to jump in with low-density plantings of edible species. It's a long-term project with the first real results just showing themselves now after many years of observation, acclimatization of different food plants, with us becoming a part of the ecology.

Being deep ecologists, we have come to get our day to day "messages" or instructions on the winds or from the birds which frequent our house and lands. We have no fixed income, though we started out with cash that I brought with me from Australia. D'ebby, my Brazilian wife, spins and weaves the wool from our sheep to make articles to sell in the big cities, and other jobs appear as we need them. We live a no-frills lifestyle of working days in harmony with the task at hand and the earth as home.

Even still—it's not the Eldorado that many might imagine; the pains

that our planet passes through are more than evident, even in the depths of the forests. The instability of evolution speaks as strongly as the dilemma of the human spirit and the distortions and destruction created by us humans. When we don't feel it in our bones, the plants and animals, the birds and insects cry out in a seemingly unconscious appeal to the souls of those who are "alive." So many humans are becoming consumer zombies, handing over their consciousness. As all sensitivity decreases dramatically, how can we expect the population of our earth to understand the actions and attitudes of those who put the Earth First! We can't wait for support or reassurance—we have to act. It's not much use trying to just wake up others in order to get their help and support to stop the rot. Sure we need to try, but not at the cost of acting—of doing the right thing at the right time; of getting our hands dirty while on-lookers just throw in the towel. We can't expect acceptance openly within a society which is built up higher and higher on sloppy and false foundations.

Thanks for letting us in on how your battles are going in the States. It helped us to not feel alone or quite so crazy in being earth radicals. We tune in to the world on our short wave radio and news from the rainforest network in Australia and California. People seriously working are getting harder to differentiate and find nowadays, as a sinister smoke screen seems to have been thrown up around the so-called environmental movements. We need to be honest and loving in our work for the earth.

We were quite honestly amazed with how they (the freddies, etc.) dish it out to you in

the States. Here in Brazil, the heavy days of the dictators are slowly passing. People only disappear or get killed nowadays up north in the Amazon region—not by the Indians—but by the farmers and police, which basically comes down to the same thing. I call it the Wild West.

But listen, if you can, please keep sending your paper. I know it may seem strange—we here in Brazil—involved in our work with the forest and her inhabitants may seem to have little to do with "modern" life in America and your battle to save the last vestiges of wild lands; your last big seed trees, the Ents that have escaped the axes and saws. But you see, we are all brothers and sisters under the sun (even though some humans have given up the right to be conscious of the fact). We need to know how you are; what you're up to. We don't have TV or a telephone. The local town doesn't even sell newspapers (for what that's worth). We honestly loved to hear from you.

Thanks heaps for your paper, which otherwise we couldn't afford to subscribe to.

For the Earth,

Pete and D'ebby

P.S. Can you tell us a good way to stop diesel road making equipment? Where we live has been isolated up to recent times. Tourist pressure threatens an untouched area of forests at the back of our valley. We would love to have the cash to buy up the forest when the old guy who owns it sells it (which won't be long), but we know that's a bit too much of a dream. Subdivision threatens with an increase in "ecologic" tourists. We own land on two sides of this high valley and any road would have to pass through our place. We are trying to build/enhance a forest bridge to link the two separated sides, thus returning passage to the monkeys, panthers and so many other native animals. Anyway, in Australia I learnt about sugar in the gas tank; does it work? Are there other means? Words don't work—please help.

Caixa Postal 9  
Aiuruoca 37450  
Minas Gerais  
Brasil





# More of the Rendezvous Diary

continued from page 4

people (mostly men) tell me what to do with my body: "Breeders!!" I don't plan to have another child, but I don't need that decision to be dictated to me. And I'm sick of the lack of sensitivity to those of us who became parents before our environmental awareness/activism entered our lives. I'm sick of the hate directed to my kid. What am I supposed to do? Dump her off on the highway to the next Rendezvous?

I'm pissed that once again there seems to be a lack of any

in a predominantly heterosexual movement. A lot of us felt alienated because our beliefs and lifestyles vary a lot from the queer community, but our sexuality makes us feel like a real minority in Earth First!

My main idea for the workshop was a chance to network with other queers and discuss a lot of our feelings of how it is to be queer and an Earth First'er. There was a fairly good turnout for the workshop and a lot of creative ideas were generated. I found it really inspiring — there seemed to be a real feeling of

Thanks to those who made it cool.

ROGER, SAN FRANCISCO: I've enjoyed the Rendezvous immensely; it's been a very rich introduction to EF! and the people who live it. In addition to the wonderful experiences of the last few days, I encountered one rather disturbing element — a recurring tendency on the part of some EF!ers to deride and dismiss other modes of being. Direct action is the heart and soul of EF! for some — anything else to happen under the guise of EF!, such as commu-

nity-building, ritual, or personal discussion, is treated as trivial distraction. Also, the general tone of mockery toward the Rainbow strikes me as having deeper implications, as a dismissal of even the ideas of love, peace and healing. There seemed to be no way to defend these things for their own sake. No different from anywhere else in society, I guess, but I thought the hyperbole was an impediment to real brotherhood/sisterhood.

BILLI, MAINE: I've never felt true community until meeting EF!ers. Getting together to share ideas of creativity, tactics and play is a necessity to keep going when we are all so spread apart. Refreshing! Empowering!

JOHNNY EDGE, WASHINGTON: My first RRR and my first year directly involved with EF! It was good to be here, to see the kids (under 20 bracket). Good clean fun, but there's work to do. P.S. Alcohol's the downfall. Fuck it.

MARTIN, NORTHWEST CASCADES BIOREGION: Since my first RRR in 1986,

Earth First! has undergone tremendous strains and held together, emotionally and philosophically, bonded by our respect and love for the Earth. Empowering informative workshops, ranging from meditation and drumming to activist funding and reproductive responsibility, corabine within our very diverse, powerful movement. Our one week is not long enough, but much work in defense of the wild places remains to be done outside our Rendezvous.

MIRA, VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA: More diversity in EF! than I would have expected. Good to see so many weirdo freaks and anarchists. Some great community — can be very isolating up in the great north. I look forward to hangin' and singin' with more of these crazy folks. By the way, EF! has the best musicians — don't forget to kneel at their feet.

WILHELMINA MOOSEPUNCH, VW EF!: Well goodness gracious, this has been quite the GVR (good vibes Rendezvous) hasn't it? I couldn't

continued on page 23

# Activist funding

continued from page 5 stories.

**Journal:** Suppose an activist is working at a job she hates and would like to be a full-time Earth First'er. How would she get started?

Syndee: Number one, and this is always number one, clearly define your most intimate passion and how that translates into action for the earth. What is your focus issue? Identify what it is that you want to do, because that is what people are interested in. It's easy to raise money from people who know you and trust you and love you — they're going to give you support regardless of what you do. When you start approaching people who are acquaintances, people you don't know very well, they have to see on paper what it is that you do. Inventory your skills and what you do well and put it on paper. It should clearly articulate who you are and what you want to do.

I am very generalist in what I believe in and what I do; however, I'm very focused in how I go about raising money. I succinctly state what I do on paper in a maximum of three pages and I'm able to articulate what I do in two minutes.

When you've done that, give it to everybody you know. If these people are not in your community, mail it out. However, if they are local, make a point to get together one on one. Give them your proposal and talk about it. I explain that every person who sponsors me gets a letter twice a year telling them what I am doing.

If I sense that people aren't ready to support me and especially if I know they don't have exorbitant resources themselves, I will suggest a dollar a month: \$12. People are usually pretty comfortable giving me \$12. I tell them, explicitly, what \$12 can do for me. Two books of stamps which enable me to send my proposal out to additional people to extend my network. Twelve dollars provides me with food for three days. It's—and I hate to say this—a tank of gas to get me to a workshop that I'm going to be doing.

**Journal:** You mentioned extending one's network. Suppose an activist got ten people to commit to giving him a dollar or more per month, and he doesn't know anyone else to ask. The people he sees in a typical day may be people at the natural foods store, or the person who puts gas in his car. Are these people you would ask for money?

Syndee: It depends. When I say that I ask for money from everybody I meet, I mean people with whom I have enough time to establish a friendly rapport. Somebody who works in the natural foods store whom you see over and over, absolutely. Somebody that I meet on a bus that is sitting next to me, absolutely, because I am going to have an opportunity to talk with that

continued on page 23

MESSAGE DISPLAY FOR [REDACTED]

To: [REDACTED]  
From: [REDACTED]  
Postmark: Jun 09, 92 [REDACTED] Delivered: Jun 09, 92 [REDACTED]  
Subject: Forwarded: "ALERT" EF!RRR - SJNF - JUNE 27 - JULY 5, 1992

Comments:  
From: [REDACTED]  
Date: Jun 09, 92 [REDACTED]  
PLEASE ALERT ALL PERSONNEL.

Previous comments:  
From: John W. Ayer:R02F11A  
Date: Jun 08, 92 4:15 PM  
earth first alert...northern chapters could be moving thru our area to the san juan. see enclosed note from Gary Qualls.

Previous comments:  
From: Gary Qualls:R02A  
Date: Jun 08, 92 2:38 PM

Message:  
From: DENNIS M. MURPHY:R02F04D02A  
Date: Jun 05, 92 5:10 PM  
PLEASE REINFORCE INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY CAUTIONS AND AWARENESS LEVELS AS 300+ EF! HARD CORE ENVIRONMENTALIST CONVERGE ON COLORADO. OUR INTELLIGENCE ANALYST ADVISES THAT MIKE ROSELLE AND OTHER "HEAVY HITTERS" WILL BE ATTENDING AND THAT AN ATTEMPT TO SETTLE THEIR IN HOUSE DIFFERENCES AND BECOME STRONGER AND MORE COHESIVE IS ONE OF THE GOALS THIS YEAR. THAT PROBABLY MEANS BECOMING MORE MILITANT. THE WEEK OF JUNE 22 AND THE WEEK OF JULY 6TH ARE HIGH RISK TIMES AS THEY ARRIVE AND DEPART THE AREA. A MAJOR ACTION IS PLANNED (SOMEWHERE) FOR JULY 6TH. AT RISK ARE: (1) LOGGING OR ROAD BUILDING/MAINTENANCE EQUIPMENT. (2) SURVEY STAKES (3) UTILITY LINES (4) FENCES, LIVESTOCK, THEY HAVE INDICATED THEY WILL CLOSE ROADS...BE ALERT TO NAILS/SPIKES! ADVISE ALL EMPLOYEES TO BE ALERT, OBSERVE & RECORD SUSPICIOUS VEHICLES. WE EXPECT HIGH ATTENDANCE AT THE RENDEVOUS BY EAST COASTERS AND CANADIANS! WATCH FOR OUT OF STATE VEHICLES MEETING EF STEROTYPE. IF YOU HAVE VANDALISM OR ECOTAGE IMMEDIATLY NOTIFY YOUR SERVICING SPECIAL AGENT OR THE REGIONAL SPECIAL AGENT. GARY PLEASE SEND TO OTHER ZONES ETC AS APPROPRIATE! BE CAREFUL OUT THERE!

We're told this is a Forest Service internal memo leaked to an anonymous Earth First'er. Is it legit? You decide.

alliance with local Native Americans. I hope next year an effort will be made to be more inclusive to such a kindred community.

MICHAEL, AGE 12, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: It was a very boring time, but I had some interesting times too. In my point of view, there were too many things for adults to do and not enough things for children to do.

KLIN, SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA: A real highlight for me was the workshop I led entitled "Gays, Lesbians and Bisexuals in Earth First!" The workshop stemmed from a feeling of polarization and disconnection that a lot of queers in this movement feel. Most people felt that there wasn't a lot of overt homophobia in the movement, and that attitudes toward queers in EF! have improved over the past few years. There was a general feeling of ignorance and invisibility — that heterosexuals in this movement simply don't think about issues that affect us: how it feels to often be the only out of the closet queer in our local group, a feeling of invisibility

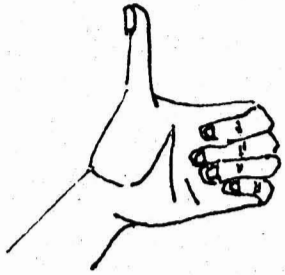
"Oh my god! I'm not the only one." I was also glad to have the opportunity to connect with like-minded folk and look forward to networking in the future.

KAREN, VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA: The first RRR I've been to. Basically, I've had fun, met some cool people, and it's been worth it. I've been somewhat disappointed with the lack of direction and action in workshops — they seem to mostly consist of name exchange and too much insincere comments, vague ideas, nothing concrete enough. The Sea Shepherd workshop was a definite plus — it would be cool to see more EF! action oriented things. I understand the necessity for blowing off steam within a tight group, but also feel a certain elitist attitude toward newcomers and their ideas. On the whole, though, most people are open and friendly. I don't know; basically, as I said before, a good thing, just some disappointment in people's behavior (at times I've been thinking, "This is an 'alternative' community? Seems like a lot of outside shit exists here.). But ya know, mostly fun.

# Journal meeting

continued from page 4

this picture? It eventually occurred to us that we were using a lot of words like "power", "authority", and "job description". Occasionally words poked up like "trust", "respect", and "magic", but at first we forgot to notice them. It was a clearcut case of our bureau-brains



CONSENSUS

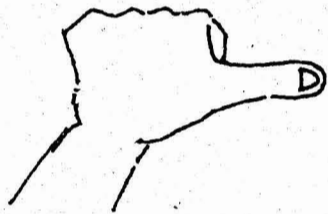
making us forget who we really are. Let's face it, this movement is made special by the magic of a lot of strong-willed, cantankerous, free-spirited souls who are willing to lay their lives on the line in defense of the sacred earth and wild life who aren't necessarily responsive to being told what to do. None of us really fits into any mold at all, and that's all good. We are what we are, simply, and with no need to formalize it. Because even if we did formalize it, it would all change in six months anyway, and we'd still need to have another *Journal* meeting, right?

So, we don't want an editor? Alright, no editor. But we want Mike—we got Mike. That's what we agreed, point one and two: Mike will be Mike and the collective will be the collective. Mike might decide to, say, override a block in the collective, and the collective might decide to, say, humiliate Mike in public if he were to do something like throw away a submission before anyone else sees it. Now, I'm not

saying that ever happened; I just made it up. But that's what it's all about: the collective is empowered to deal with Mike and Mike to deal with them. I mean, in a tribal scene, any kind of leader is only a leader as long as the people like her or his leading, que no?

So that's what we say: *Journal* collective and Mike, go for it! Treat each other with respect and trust, and each of you with your strong stubborn spirits, weave your magic. This arrangement will continue until next year's Rendezvous, with a review at the Shawnee activists' conference this winter.

Then there was some stuff about money and subscriptions. (So sorry for the temporary lapse into woo-land.) Everyone agreed that the whole staff should get more money, maybe even enough to sustain their eating habits. In order to do that, we agreed that Mike's first task was to increase the number of *Journal* subscriptions. Actually, this was Mike's idea. When he showed up for the second half of the meeting the following day, he reminded us that in the early days of Earth First! folks used to peddle subscriptions like



STAND ASIDE

evangelists peddle Bibles. We got a good rag now, so this is probably something we should all do again, and not just because these folks need more money.

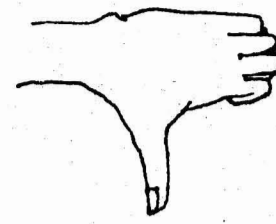
It was agreed that once the money from new subscriptions starts coming in, Mike will be paid \$100 a week. With subsequent income, the collective staffers will also get a raise to the same level, on, everyone's pay will increase equally.

The second day of the *Journal* meeting was also the day of the tribal dance, so we were able to reach consensus on an astounding amount of issues in a surprisingly short amount of time. Here they are, pretty much just like Richard, our official note taker, wrote them:

The members of the fishbowl advise the *Journal* Collective to:

1. Develop job descriptions and bring ideas to the activists' conference.
2. Make an effort to get as much as possible from the different regions. If something significant happens in a region and no one is willing or able to submit an article then someone from the *Journal* should contact the region and write the article. *Journal* writers should contact those actually participating in the action when possible.
3. Consider security issues raised at the meeting.
4. Develop a system to use interns.
5. Leave the *Journal* in Missoula.
6. The *Journal* will print in every issue guidelines for submissions. If there is any significant change to an article in the editing process, the *Journal* will make a reasonable effort to contact the writer.

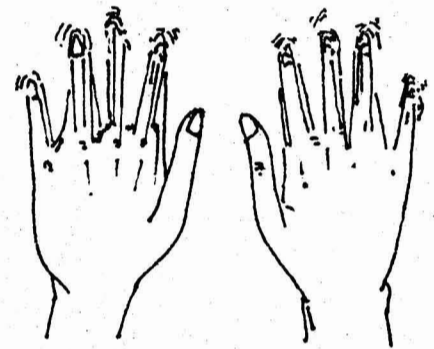
It was also suggested that this group act as an advisory board to the *Journal* staff. Nobody really felt like formalizing that, although



BLOCK

ference. We agreed that the conference is not an invitation-only event. However, local groups will be encouraged to send representatives so that we can keep the numbers down and participants will be vouched for. The fishbowl system will be used.

A conference committee will be formed from representatives for the *Journal*, the Shawnee organizers, and the Direct Action Fund. The committee will send out a letter before the conference to find out the financial needs of participants,



SILENT CHEER

and will devise a way to divide any money there might be.

Fight on, warrior; weavers of magic, dance on; writers of *Journal*, *Journal* on.

## Scamoco Action

continued from page 1

receive tax breaks for doing it. Amoco wouldn't even hire local laborers; the company brings in its workers from out of state.

A passel of outstanding musicians played plenty of good songs, including "If George Bush is an Environmentalist, then I'm the Queen of England," "Scamoco Has Got to Go," "Our State is a Pump Site," and "Rocky Mountain High" sung by the John Denver Brigade.

Ultimately there were about 150 protesters who performed skits, chanted and sang along with the music, drummed, took pictures, ate, were interviewed, were photographed, cooked lunch, caught some rays, smelled hydrogen sulfide from a holding pond, and went for water until the police decided well, fun's fun, but...and gave us a ten-minute

dispersal warning. They waited until they had plenty of reinforcements, of course. Police cars and vans and a fire truck equipped with the "Jaws of Life" became the silent actors in the drama that followed.

We moved from our position near the site to beyond the police line close to the road. As we sang and watched, the police began arresting people, including some very surprised EF!ers who had assumed they'd be allowed to move to the road. The 19 arrestees were loaded into the waiting vans. After their departure, the rest of us dispersed. Some folks went to the jail to give support, while the rest of us headed to Carver's, the brewpub where we'd planned to meet following the action.

Carver's, and later Farquhart's, proved to be good wa-

tering holes (the food wasn't bad either), but poor places to hold a post-action analysis session. We wound up going to a nearby school for showers, etc. Some of us then headed to a local activist's house, while others fell sleepily to the floor. Before retiring, I managed to see us on one of the local channels.

The next morning, not too early, we headed back to a park in Durango for a belated analysis session. A lot of people had already split, but about 50 of us mulled over what we did right and wrong, and how we could do it better next time.

Many points were brought out. Before an action, everyone needs to attend a non-violence prep, not just those intending to get arrested. People also need to know in advance the consequences of not giving their name when the judge asks. It was

impossible to hold a follow-up session in a bar. A number of people had earlier promised to support the arrestees, but only a few actually did it. The locations for both the action and the follow-up meeting were not clearly given to everyone in advance, which led to logistical problems. Finally, jail solidarity fell apart immediately—people need to know that getting arrested is only half the action.

That said, this was still a kick-ass action! While the Durango Herald ran a story that contained several inaccuracies, it printed an excellent photo of the two protesters at the front door with their signs, "Free the Wild" and "Earth First!" We wrapped up the session and most of us headed over to the courthouse a block away to give support to our friends in jail.

# '96 Olympics Threaten Georgia's Stone Mountain

BY LARRY WINSLETT

Stone Mountain Park in Georgia, is home to the world's largest exposed granite monolith. It is also home to a great diversity of rare plants and trees which are soon scheduled to be developed for the 1996 Olympics. Construction for as many as six venues is planned, including a 20,000-seat tennis stadium and 10,000-seat cycling stadium. This overdeveloped small park, near the town of Stone Mountain, is just over 3,000 acres; the natural areas that remain should be saved. Other sites—some with existing facilities—have expressed interest in these projects.

The state-owned park is run by the Stone Mountain Memorial Association (SMMA) and Park General Manager Larry Allen. The SMMA is an eight-member board consisting of seven gubernatorial appointees and the Department of Natural Resources commissioner. The board appears to be accountable to no one for its actions, and its general regard for nature tends toward the "if it doesn't generate income it's expendable" philosophy. One frustrated former state senator said, "This is absolutely an utterly ridiculous way to run a park." Another representative was more to the point when he commented, "Basically it's a situation where, 'we're going to do what we want to do.'"

After development of a rail spur (which has since become a major money loser), and a convention center—both of which were funded by a \$25,000,000 grant of taxpayers' money—General Manager Allen said, "Once these projects are finished, major construction will cease forever." That was in 1988. The SMMA should be forced to act responsibly and protect the rare plants, trees and natural areas of the park by prohibiting any further development.

Reports vary on the number of rare plant species that exist in the park. The last comprehensive information is from 1968. Two species have been listed under the federal Endangered Species Act by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service as endangered, the pool sprite (*Amphianthus Pusillus*) is threatened, and the black-spore quillwort (*Isoetes Melanspora*) is endangered. Recovery plans for these two plants have been prepared for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service and the Georgia Department of Natural Resources, but as yet have not been implemented. These plans contain specific recommendations for Stone Mountain. Several other plants are federal candidate species. Some are listed by the Georgia Wildflower Preservation Act, which is limited in scope, and hasn't been updated since the mid-70s. Georgia law offers no protection against habitat destruction, one of the major causes of species decline worldwide. It also provides no protection against recreational overuse, a problem in all parks. The ratio of people to land area in Stone Mountain Park makes it one of the most vulnerable of all the nation's parks.

Other rare plant species at the park, such as the Georgia oak, have no protection of any kind. Extensive plant inventories are no longer kept; park officials don't have a clue as to what species exist there. When nature is ignored, the damage to sensitive ecosystems can be substantial.

There are numerous trails, including a 6.5-mile National Recreation Trail, that need to be protected. Historical sites, such as the grist mill and covered bridge, have been allowed to deteriorate. They should be restored and protected. Park officials blame their poor condition on vandalism, rather than admitting to their own mismanagement and neglect.

country's most visible and popular wholesalers of environmental enlightenment.

Since there are no federal funds involved in Olympic development (although there is some state funding), there is no easy legal solution to slow further destruction of Stone Mountain Park. Local activists need to get as many people as possible to voice support for the park's protection.

This kind of short-term, high-impact development has no place in this park or any other. Please write those listed below. Tell them to keep the Olympics out of Stone Mountain Park, and use the available alternative sites. Tell them to force the SMMA to protect plants, natural areas, and historic sites, and to implement recovery plans for sensitive

species. If you do not live in Georgia, write anyway. While Stone Mountain Park is one of our nation's most popular parks, even more importantly, it is the center of granite outcrop species in the Southeast.

Write or call:

Governor Zell Miller  
Commissioner Joe D. Tanner

203 State Capitol  
205 Butler St. S.E.  
Suite 1252

Atlanta, GA 30334

Atlanta, GA 30334

Phone: (404) 656-1776

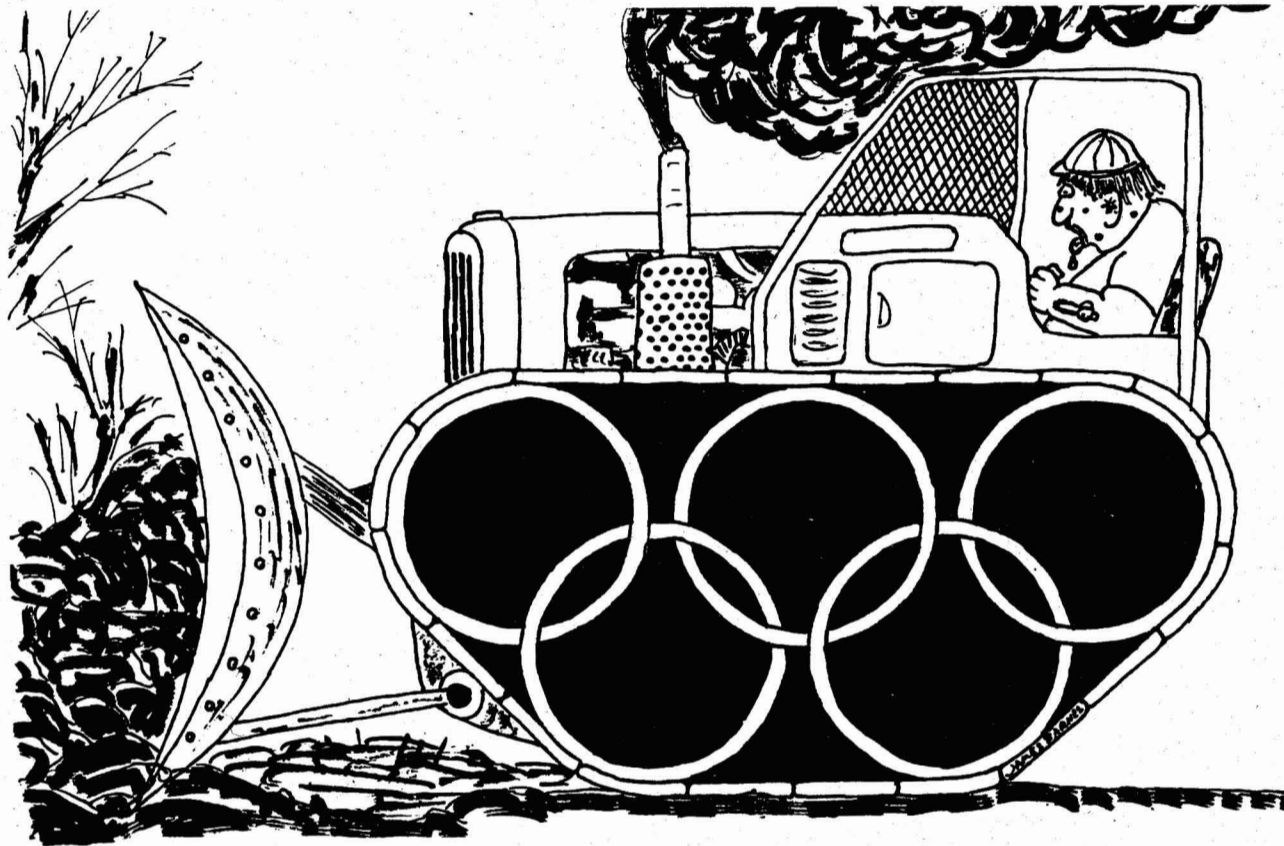
Phone: (404) 656-3500

Fax: (404) 656-2612

Fax: (404) 656-2285

Stone Mountain Memorial Association  
Box 778  
Stone Mountain, GA 30086  
Phone: (404) 498-5600

For further information and to help save this unique park, please contact Larry Winslett, Route 3, Box 3044, Hartwell, GA 30643.



The SMMA claims to never have enough money, yet six million visitors annually pay park entry fees, plus additional fees for countless tourist attractions such as river boats, a train and a miniature golf course. With this abundant source of revenue, where does all the money go? By obvious appearance, it is not spent on park maintenance. The SMMA has wasted as much as \$250,000 on sidewalks and fences in areas of the park which are seldom used. Administrative perk packages are lucrative. General Manager Larry Allen resides in \$218,000 home, and has an expense account which is equivalent to that of Georgia's governor.

Stone Mountain is not pristine wilderness; it is not as glamorous as some of our more famous parks. It is, however, a unique natural place rich in plant diversity. We can't afford to be complacent about our rare plants and animals, wherever they may be. Our smaller parks may be the only haven for certain rare or unique species. We must protect our biological and genetic diversity; it is the fabric of our evolution, and the security of the future.

During the past year and a half, the struggle to preserve Stone Mountain has generated the classic avoidance response of buck-passing. The SMMA has adopted a smug "ignore the opposition and they will go away" attitude. Activists have tried to engage all of the major environmental groups in Georgia with little success. One organization's spokesperson declared, "We have no intention of saying anything against Olympic development. It would be too controversial an issue." This statement came from one of the

## the blank wall →

Tired of seeing computer-generated text stacked in neat little columns? Feel like your bioregion doesn't get enough editorial attention? Don't despair. Just send us enough material to fill up the center section of the journal.

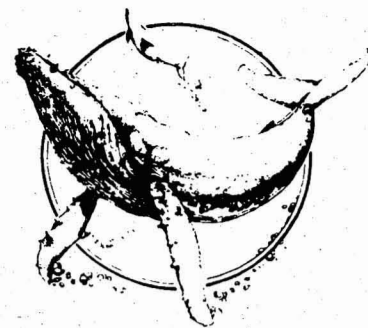
We will not edit the Blank Wall. Arrange it as you desire. You will be completely responsible for anything you print on your pages. Lay it out if you want to, or take advantage of whatever expertise we may be able to offer.

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!

# Sea Shepherd Conservation Society

USA: 1314 2nd St.  
Santa Monica, CA 90401  
Tel: (310) 394-3198

Canada: P.O. Box 48446  
Vancouver, B.C. V7X1A2  
Tel: (604) 688-SEAL



FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

JULY 17, 1992

## CONFRONTATION AND CONFISCATION ON THE HIGH SEAS

The Sea Shepherd Conservation Society engaged in a confrontation with two Japanese driftnet vessels on July 12, 1992 at 0600 hours.

The high seas encounter took place at 41°27' North, 162°11' West between the Japanese driftnet ships YEN WAN MARU 68 and the YEN WAN MARU 76 and the two Sea Shepherd Society ships SEA SHEPHERD II and the EDWARD ABBEY.

The SEA SHEPHERD II cut and confiscated nets from the YEN WAN MARU 76. Using sirens, horns, blank cannon loads and stink bulbs, the SEA SHEPHERD II chased the two Japanese ships from the area. The EDWARD ABBEY was utilized by the Sea Shepherd Society to document the confrontation.

Captain Paul Watson, in command of the Sea Shepherd expedition, said, "the action was taken to focus attention on continued illegal driftnet activities by Japan".

On July 14, a US Coast Guard plane overflew the Sea Shepherd ships and informed Captain Watson that Japan had entered an official complaint with the United States government.

Captain Watson said that he welcomed the Japanese complaint, "they ignored us when we rammed two of their ships in 1990, finally we got their attention! This now gives us a forum to address the criminal rape of the North Pacific by these high seas bandits".

The Sea Shepherd Conservation Society is prepared to fight the Japanese on this issue in court and in the forum of public opinion.

The July 12 action did not endanger any lives and no damage was sustained by any of the ships involved.

The action was thoroughly documented from the EDWARD ABBEY by a Sea Shepherd film crew and by an independent crew from Yorkshire television in Great Britain.

The Sea Shepherd's 1992 driftnet crew hail from Canada, Britain, the U.S.A., Mexico, Australia and Peru.

The SEA SHEPHERD II and EDWARD ABBEY will arrive in Ucluelet on Vancouver Island at approximately 0930 hours on July 20. Dramatic footage available upon arrival.

-30-

International Marine Mammal Protection & Conservation  
A Non-Profit Society

## ANOTHER KILL FLAG FOR THE STACK



On the night of May 27, after we had infiltrated Kaohsiung Harbor, we heard distant explosions. These were not the ubiquitous fireworks that you hear in China. Then we heard many police sirens and what we thought were gunshots. We quickly fled the harbor and returned to our room.

On the television later that evening we learned that the police had just broken up the largest anti-pollution protest in Taiwan's history: 900 demonstrators had been camping out in front of the China Petroleum Corporation's Talin Factory in Kaohsiung. They were demanding compensation for their homes. The demonstrators said that their lands had been so badly polluted by toxic emissions that they were no longer livable.

And how did the Taiwanese government deal with it? They denied that there were any toxic releases, and then brutally uprooted the demonstrators. It became clear to us that what we were dealing with here is what Goebbels, Hitler's minister of propaganda, called "the big lie". The Taiwanese were lying, and lying is just part of their strategy.

We had gotten our photographs and evidence - more than enough. But we were angry. In our guts we knew we hadn't done enough. But that night would be an ideal night, with all the police at the nearby demonstration. So we crept back to Kaohsiung Harbor. At 1.30 am on Thursday, May 28, we snuck aboard a 110 foot, 300 ton vessel called the Jiang Hai, (which means building cooperation) that had just pulled into harbor for the long process of conversion into a drift netter. We chose it because it appeared that no one was on board. We had our tools with us.

Within five minutes we were in the engine room, working busily. We had visited a Buddhist temple earlier in the week, and now as we found a Zen calm envelope us we unbolted the sea cocks.

Silence, and then BOOM! as the cover blew off the sea cock and flew across the other side of the engine room. Now we had a raging 30 centimeter stream of filthy Kaosiung bay water pouring into the engine room of a would-be drift netter. It was the most beautiful polluted water we had ever seen.

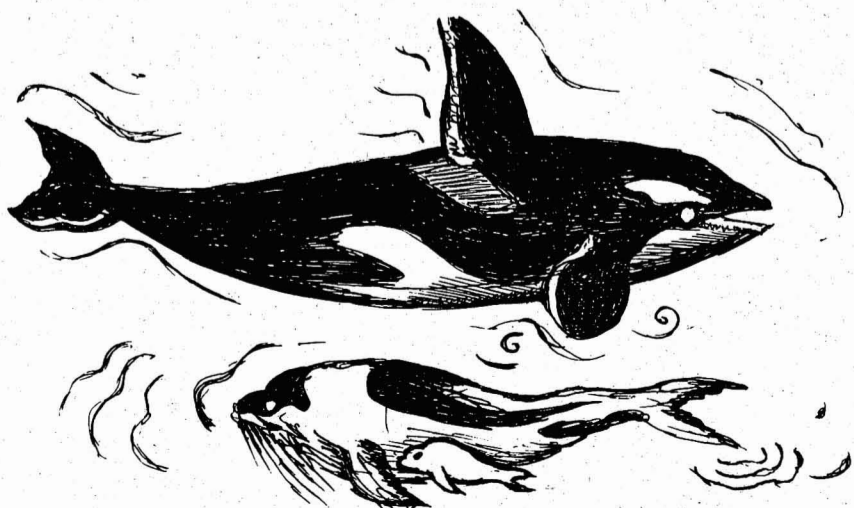
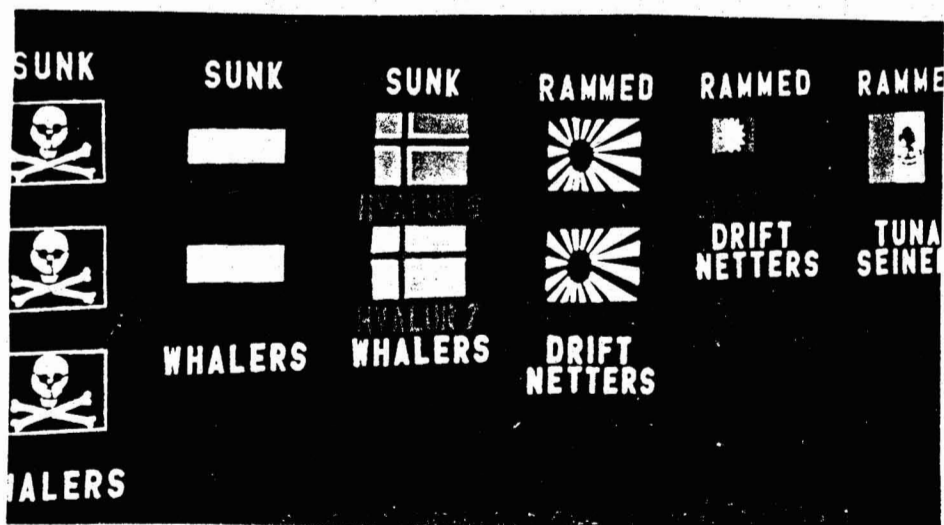
The noise of the water was deafening. Our thoughts now were only to "get the hell out of there". We were not going to stay around and watch it go down. By the time we were climbing up the ladder the water was half way to our knees.

### UPDATE:

Monday, July 13: the Captain of the Yen Wan Maru 76 alleges the driftnetters fled from the SEA SHEPHERD II under a barrage of Molotov cocktails and rocks. Japan registers an official complaint with the U.S. Coast Guard and the State Department.

Sunday, July 19, 0500 hours: The EDWARD ABBEY and the SEA SHEPHERD II are stopped by the Coast Guard and questioned extensively about the High Seas confrontation.

Monday, July 20: The EDWARD ABBEY, followed by the SEA SHEPHERD II, sails into Ucluelet on Vancouver Island. Both ships are searched and, as this is being typed, the crews are clearing customs. The B.C. press heralds the Society's confrontation with the driftnetters. Sea Shepherd office phones ring with TV viewers calling to decry drift netters and demand we do "whatever it takes" to get the murderous nets out of the oceans forever.



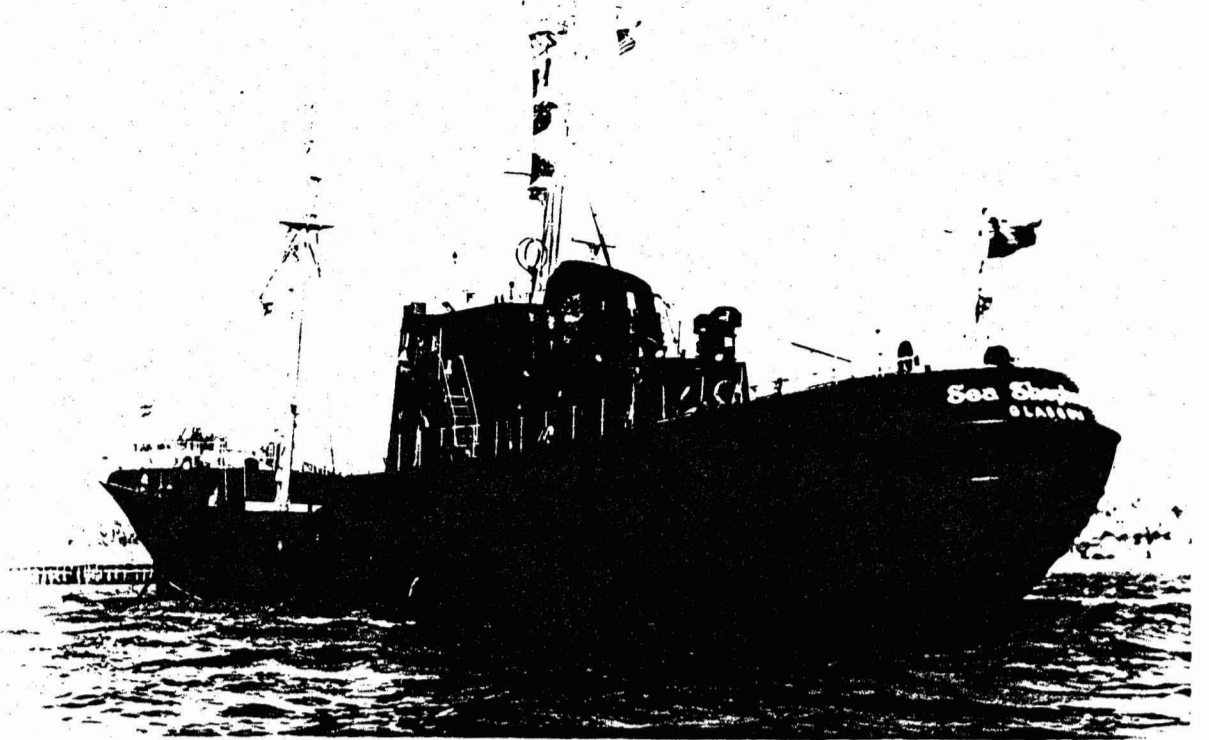
## DRIFT NET DESTRUCTION

Japan has confirmed that it has 30 scientists working full time preparing a report for the United Nations which they hope will justify continued pelagic driftnetting.

Kazuo Shima, deputy director-general of the Japan Fisheries Agency, has stated that his country will examine the possibility of continuing to drift net after June 1992, a date recommended by the U.N. for shutting down all drift net operations.

Already the U.N.s' Food and Agriculture Organization (FAO) has accepted some of Japan's arguments that drift nets could safely be used, with the implementation of some conservation management routines. -Fishing News International, summer 1991

UPDATE: The United Nations bows to the greed of driftnetting countries and advances the deadline on drift nets to January 1993, thereby assuring six more months of oceanic carnage.



## RECONNAISSANCE IN TAIWAN

HOW ARE DRIFT NETTING NATIONS RESPONDING TO THE BAN? THE FOLLOWING IS A REPORT FROM A COVERT SEA SHEPHERD SOJOURN TO TAIWAN THIS PAST SPRING

MAY 1992 - The city of Kaohsiung, in southwest Taiwan, is the home port of Taiwan's drift net fleets. Up to one third of the world's drift netters operate from this three kilometer-wide harbor.

Taiwan has been the number one renegade country of the world's pirate drift netters. But recently, Taiwan announced that it would abide by the United Nations resolution No. 46/215, which calls for the complete elimination of pelagic drift net fishing by July, 1992. We went to see for ourselves. (NOTE: the U.N. extended the deadline to January, 1993)

One of the first things you find out about Kaohsiung Harbor is that you cannot get to it. It is off-limits to anyone but sea men and dock workers. Why is this? There are no military bases here, and China has no interest or ability in attacking Taiwan. What are they hiding? We wanted to know.

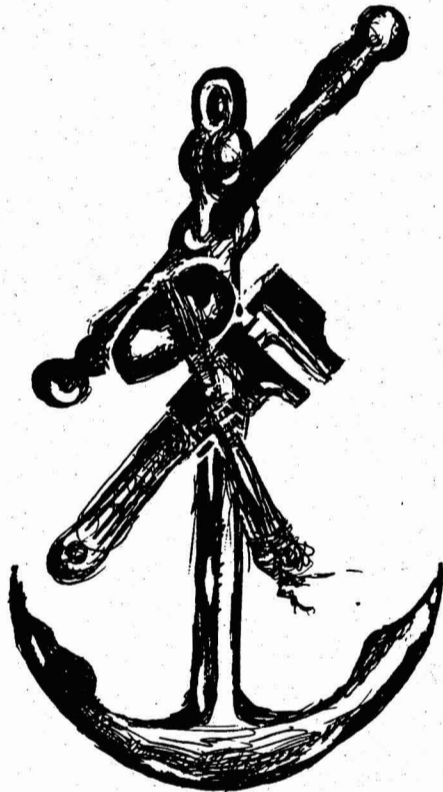
After several attempts we managed to get into the drift net section of the harbor. This was not easy for people taller and of a different color than everyone else. What we found after we got in surprised even us.

In the filthy harbor we counted at least 170 driftnet boats. But we had expected to find a lot of boats, since Taiwan supports a fleet of at least 600 drift netters. We saw and photographed many piles of new drift net five meters high and 100 meters long. This did not especially surprise us either. But what did stun us was the number of new boats onto which the driftnet was being loaded. We counted at least 40 new or totally refurbished drift netter in harbor, with another 27 being entirely refitted for drift netting.

Is this the behavior of a country that is getting out of drift netting? NO. Does a business or a country make major capital investments in an industry that it is abandoning? NO.

To our surprise, we found a new 300 meter-long pier still under construction and guarded by tight security. WE saw only drift netters at this pier, up to 25 at a time, being loaded up with drift net and supplies before their departures. Does a country that is getting out of drift netting build new piers to handle more and more driftnetters? NO.

We counted from four to eight boats leaving the harbor each day for their five-month cruises on the world's oceans.



Is this what a country that is getting out of drift netting does? NO.

What would explain Taiwan's behavior? Simply put: the Taiwanese government is not telling the truth. Taiwan has no intention of ending driftnetting ... Taiwan will say whatever it thinks will work, and then do whatever it thinks it can get away with at sea. As long as no one is watching.

What we found in Kaohsiung Harbor was a major industrial process - employing thousands of people - going day and night, around the clock to put out ever more driftnetters.

We also noticed some things in their absence. We never had a clear day in Kaohsiung. A permanent smog covered the city. Black smoke poured non-stop from any factory with a smokestack. In our ten days Kaohsiung, we only saw two birds. TWO BIRDS, in a city of one to one and a half million people. We never saw anyone fishing in Kaohsiung Harbor. One look and it was obvious why. The whole harbor was covered with an oily scum up to a centimeter thick. We saw numerous pipes over a meter in diameter pouring directly into a bay. The whole harbor reeked of chemicals and petroleum. Kaohsiung Harbor is a totally dead, toxic waste site beyond any hope of reclamation. We could only conclude that if Taiwan treats the open seas with half the disregard that it has treated her own waters, then our oceans will have no chance -if we let them.



## NORWAY TO RESUME WHALING

Norway will resume commercial whale-hunting next year, plunging moves to protect remaining stocks in the world's oceans into uncertainty.

Norway's announcement badly upset the opening session of the International Whaling Commission conference in Glasgow. Norwegian premier Gro Harlem Brundtland confirmed the move in Oslo. Gro has just come back from Rio where she was masquerading as one of the driving forces behind the Earth Summit.

The IWC imposed an worldwide, but un-enforced, ban on whaling in 1985 for ten years. The ban was imposed only after the pressure of public opinion and dwindling stocks become too much for the whaling nations. There are very few whales left. This makes them more difficult to hunt. British officials at the International Whaling Commission conference described the Norwegian move as "a bombshell" and angry environmental groups expressed fears of a return to the full-scale hunting and the rapid demise of depleted species.

The Norwegians were condemned as "pirates" flying in the face of world opinion by Mr. Sidney Holt, scientific advisor to the International Fund for Animal Welfare. He said "If they go ahead with their plan to restart the commercial hunt next year, they should be condemned by every country in the world". Helen MacLachlan, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, said the Norwegian behavior was "completely unacceptable", adding: "The IWC must not give in to blackmail".

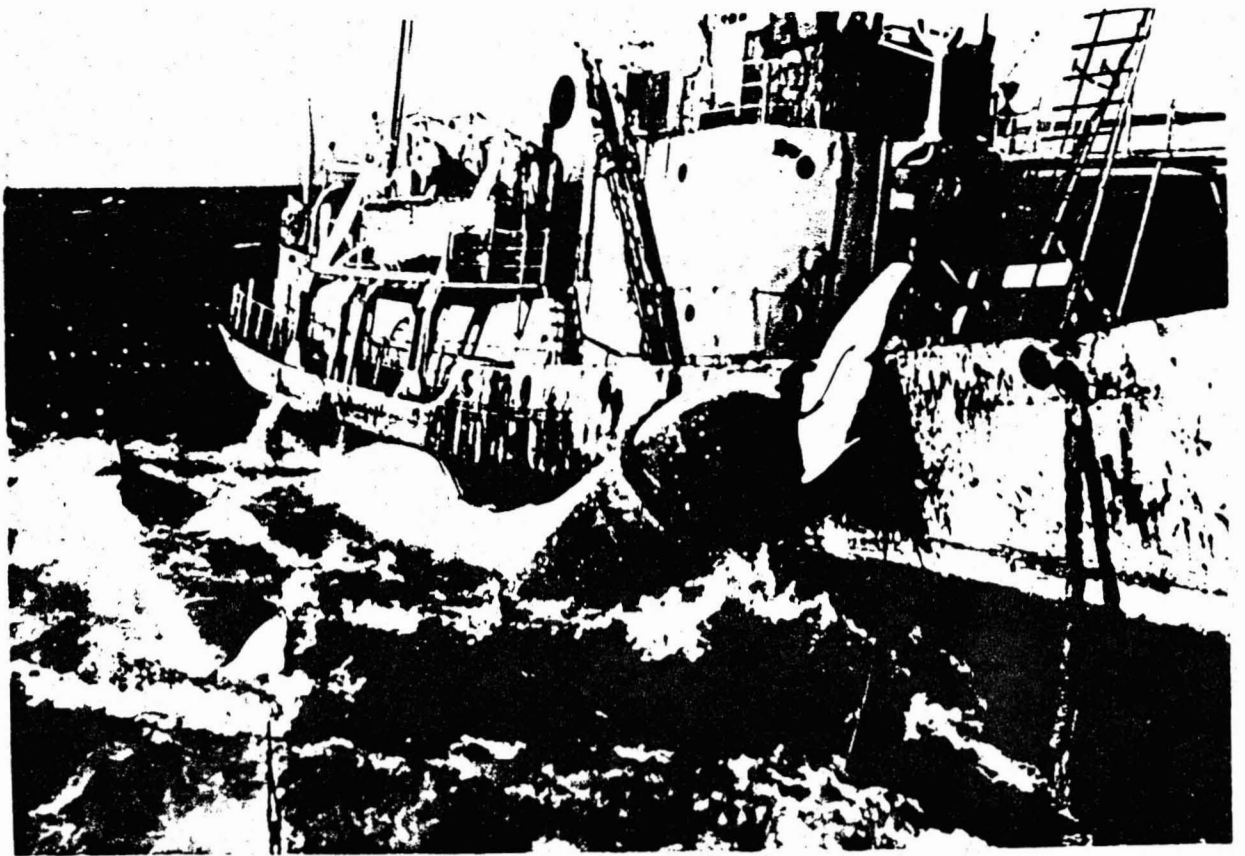
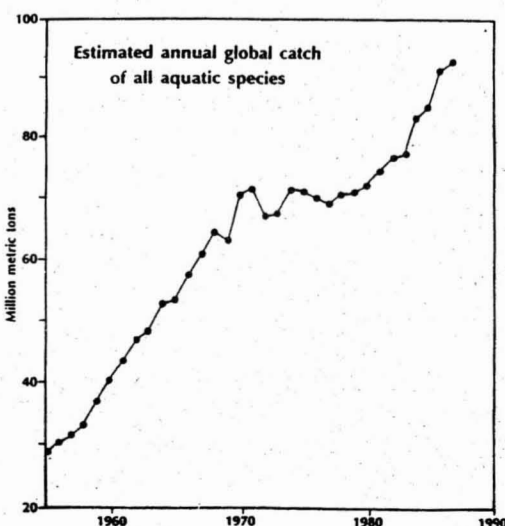
## ICELAND WITHDRAWS FROM THE I.W.C.

And there was a further blow to the IWC, when Iceland announced it was quitting the commission.

Icelandic Commissioner Gudmundur Eriksson said the decision had been taken with regret but he claimed the Commission was out of touch with "environmental trends". Iceland has not immediately committed itself to restart whale hunting and says they have no plans to take any of the mammals for scientific research.

Mr. Johann Sigurjonson, head of the Icelandic delegation, said Iceland was leaving the IWC because it was "an organization which restricted rather than regulated hunting". Whatever that means?

We might well ask why Iceland and Norway are now forming a new organization with Greenland and our old friends the Faroese? Watch out for the North Atlantic Marine Mammal Commission. They plan to grant licences and quotas for the commercial exploitation of whales. And guess who is hosting next years IWC conference? Japan, the third nation pressing for the moratorium to be lifted and the largest whaling nation.



## PRESS RELEASE

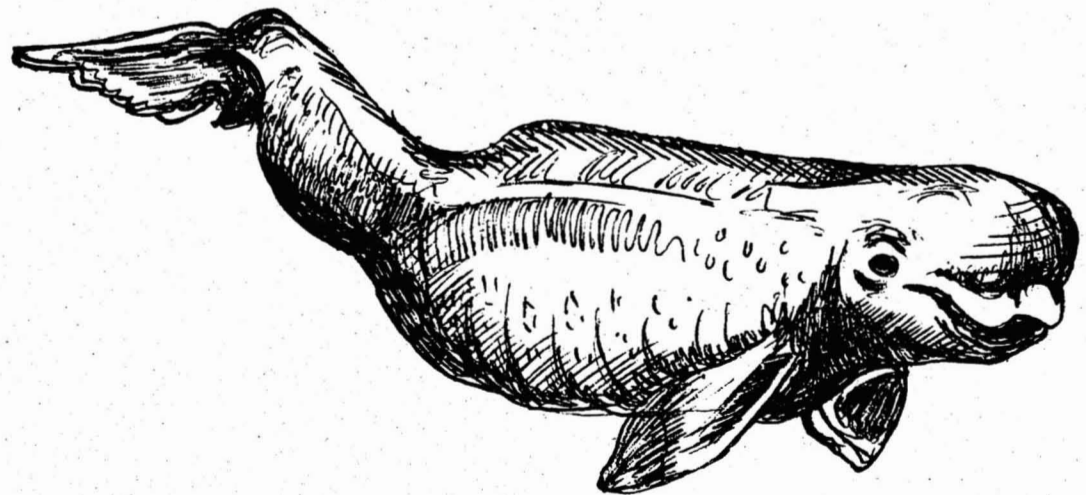
### SEA SHEPHERD U.K.

#### SEA SHEPHERD DECLARES WAR ON WHALERS

With Norway's totally unacceptable decision to withdraw from the I.W.C. and resume commercial whaling, the Sea Shepherd Society declares it will regard the Eastern North Sea as a SECOND FRONT for its campaigns against exploitation of marine resources and will take whatever actions necessary for to protect marine mammals. Sea Shepherd would like to remind Norway of what happened to half of the Icelandic whaling fleet in Reykjavik on November 9th 1986: half of their fleet was scuttled.

On Sunday 28th, June 1992 Sea Shepherd Staged a protest at the Norwegian Embassy, London. This will be just the beginning of a campaign that Sea Shepherd will keep up until Norway retracts it's decision.

SEA SHEPHERD CONSERVATION SOCIETY U.K.  
Box 5, Ashford, Middlesex, TW15 2PY

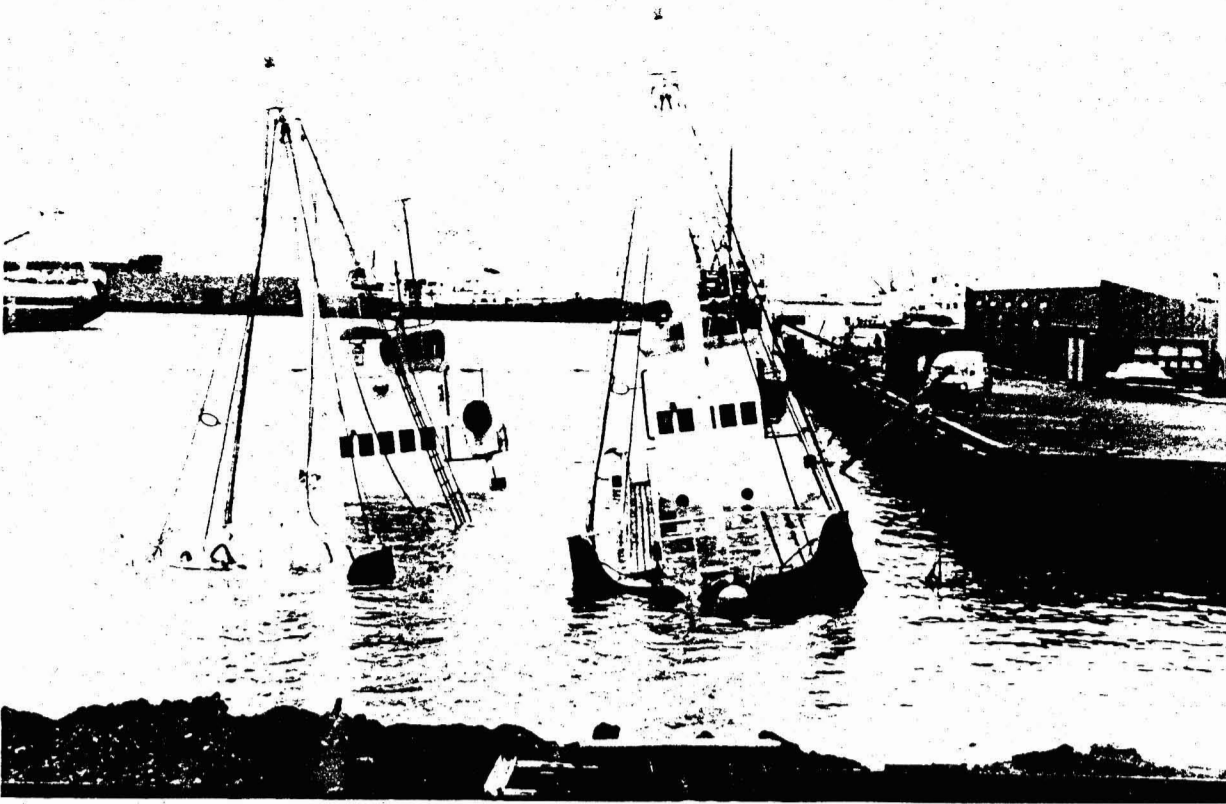


WE KNOW YOU'VE ALREADY HEARD IT, BUT IN CASE YOU FORGOT, HERES A LITTLE DIRT ON DRIFT NETS:

High-seas drift nets, usually 50 km in length, do not discriminate between target species, mainly squid, and other species. The non-target species are called "bycatch" and includes northern right whale dolphin, Dall's porpoise, northern fur seal, striped dolphin, pelagic hammer-head, various shark species such as the black-footed albatross, laysan albatross and tufted puffin.

The main Pacific drift net fishery, aimed at neon or "flying" squid, is responsible for an annual bycatch mortality of an estimated 800,000 sea birds and 120,000 marine mammals.

In 1960, driftnet fleets stole 35 million tons from the Seas. Every year since, technology and greed have conspired to increase the kill. In 1990 alone, 95 million tons of marine mammals, birds and fish were lost to the killer nets.

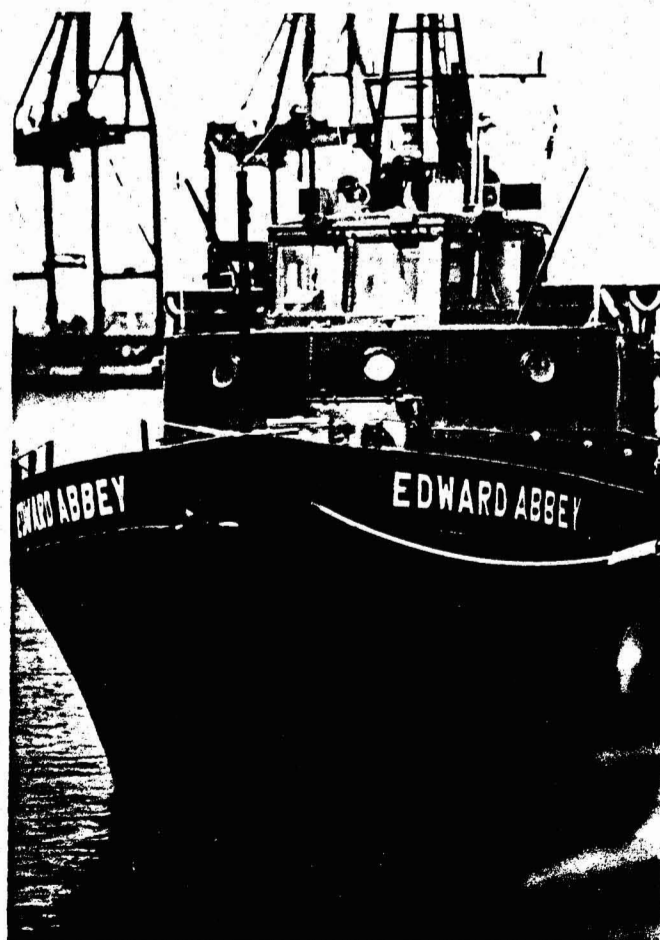


Illegal Icelandic whaling ships scuttled by Sea Shepherd on Nov. 9, 1986. Reykjavik harbor. Photo by Christoph Manes.



For those oceanic criminals caught in the act, it is the realization of their worst nightmares. Imagine the position of a pirate whaler, outlaw driftnetters or a criminal operator of a dolphin killing tuna boat. It is an intimidating sight to look up from their blood-and-gore encrusted decks to see seven hundred tons of avenging steel heading towards them. The fear rises in their throats and raises the hackles on the backs of their necks as they hear the shriek of steel cutting through steel and feel the shudder of their ship heeling over, the roar of the water pouring through a ripped hull.

Perhaps a different line of work is in order.



Drawings by Peter Bravler.

This Blank Wall was produced by environmentally disturbed Sea Shepherd crew members and volunteers.

In the late 70's, Greenpeace's seal campaign was in full swing. Paul Watson, one of the groups founders, found himself face to face with a hunter, club raised, ready to bludgeon a white coat. Watson grabbed the club from the sealers hand and threw it into the icy waters. This direct action was deemed too violent for Greenpeace's taste, and Watson left the organization to start a group with a different take on conservation.

In 1979, the Sea Shepherd Society was founded. Initial funding for the Society was provided by grants from the Fund for Animals (NY) and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (U.K.).

WE ARE NEITHER AN EDUCATION ORGANIZATION NOR A LOBBYING GROUP. Since its inception, the Sea Shepherd Society has been aggressively committed to saving marine wildlife through direct action, without sustaining or causing a single injury or death.

At this writing, the Society has two ships. The EDWARD ABBEY is a 95 foot ex-Coast Guard cutter, registered in the U.S.A. The SEA SHEPHERD II is a 187-foot British registered trawler. Both vessels are crewed by volunteers. Following is a list of the more celebrated victories of the Sea Shepherd crews over the past thirteen years.

- \* 1979 The SEA SHEPHERD rams through ice floes for four days and against all odds, becomes the first ship to protect new born harp seals from an early death by spraying thousands of them with a red dye that rendered their fur unusable for fashion trade.
- \* 1979 The SEA SHEPHERD hunts down the SIERRA - a notorious pirate whaling ship. The SEA SHEPHERD rams the SIERRA twice, causing no injuries to crew, but serious damages to the pirate vessel. Lloyd's of London underwriters cancel her insurance and refuse to pay damages on an act of sabotage.
- \* 1979 International publicity over the ramming of the Sierra motivates the arrest of the pirate whalers SUSAN and THERESA in South Africa. In a fitting finale to their murderous careers, the South African Navy, ( Hey, everybody's politically correct once in a while), used both vessels for target practice.
- \* 1980 After being repaired in Lisbon, the SIERRA receives another blow for aquatic life and sinks to a watery grave.
- \* 1980 The ISBA I and ISBA II find themselves at the bottom of the Spanish harbor Vigo. The ships, killing for the Juan Masso whaling company, had met their legal "quota" of fin whales and did not want to stop.
- \* 1983 SEA SHEPHERD blockaded the sealing fleet in Newfoundland.
- \* 1985 SEA SHEPHERD disrupts the killing of pilot whales in the Danish Faroe Islands.
- \* 1986 Two crew members sink half the Icelandic whaling fleet in Reykjavik harbor. On their way out of town, they sabotage the whale processing plant.
- \* 1990 The SEA SHEPHERD rams two Japanese drift netters in the North Pacific.
- \* 1991 The SEA SHEPHERD rams the JIN Y SHIANG off the coast of Trinidad and Tobago.
- \* 1991 SEA SHEPHERD rams Mexican purse seiner TUNGUI.
- \* 1991 A group of Native Americans charter the SEA SHEPHERD and from the ship, launch an occupation of the SANTA MARIA replica.
- \* 1992 The SEA SHEPHERD II and the EDWARD ABBEY track down Costa Rican fishermen illegally long lining and finning shark, (cutting their dorsal fins off). The two ships, working in unison for the first time, chased them out of a conservation zone.
- \* 1992 See page one of The Wall.

# Activist funding

continued from page 16  
person.

**Journal:** Many activists may feel hesitant to ask for money. How do you get past that self-consciousness?

Syndee: It's important to engage people in a genuine way, not in the mundane. In our culture, the introductory exchange seems to be "What do you do?" Most Americans seem to categorize themselves for what they do by what their jobs are and that's how they define themselves. I choose not to use any of that dialogue with other humans. My question to people is "What's your story?" or "Share some of your stories with me."



A lot of people, if they're not of our bend, will say, "Well, what do you mean?" I'll say, "I'd like to hear about your life stories." Often people are initially taken aback. I continue by saying, "What do you enjoy doing? What gives your life meaning?" Approaching people that way instead of with "What do you do?" avoids hearing people initially talk about their damn jobs. We can immediately connect.

After 10 or 15 minutes, I'm much more comfortable asking for money and people are much more comfortable in supporting me because they feel like they know me. And then they ask me, "What do you do?" And I always ask, "Do you want to hear the two-minute version or the heart version?" And 99% of the time people will say, "The heart version." I do not have a defined dialogue. It depends on my intuitive sense about the person.

For a person who's fairly mainstream, with no dirt under their fingernails, I don't use earth radical terminology. In contrast, with someone I think has more leaning and sensitivity to earth activism, I talk much more openly about what I do. Again, it's important to be very clear about what I do. I hook in to what the person has shared with me. For instance, if that person has mentioned that they have children, I will talk about the work I do with children.

**Journal:** When and how do you say, "Okay, I want your money."

Syndee: I use my intuition to decide when to bring it up specifically. The words themselves vary from person to person, and I can't stress that enough. I may say something like, "The basic pledge I am looking for is one dollar a month. How does that sound to you?" That's a pretty classic approach. I say it with different adjectives and using a different amount if I sense the person

has a lot of money or a lot of connections, say \$10 a month or \$100 a month. If the person had a lot of flashy diamonds—I wouldn't say a dollar a month; that person would laugh at me. I'd say \$100 a month.

**Journal:** Have you succeeded in getting such a large pledge?

Syndee: I've been being this direct for about four months. I've gotten two donations of \$100 a month. Other times I've gotten \$25-50 a month.

**Journal:** It's important to recognize the advantages you have because you travel and give workshops. You have many more contacts

with substantial incomes than most activists. Excluding the people you've met in that context, how successful have you been?

Syndee: Outside of workshops or conferences, I've asked for at least \$12 from 40 or 50 people in the last three months or so. Only one has said no.

I've been so successful that right now I have probably four or five times the income I need. I try to keep a bit in my checking account, which is all I have, but anything beyond that I give away. I come right out and say that I use my monthly sponsorships to support other full-time activists.

**Journal:** Suppose I'm raising this money for my work protecting old-growth forests in the northwest. Let's say I live in a city. Apparently, increasing the number of people that an activist knows is critical. How do I do that?

Syndee: Go everywhere that you see that there are masses of people. Concerts. Fairs. It's often too expensive to get a booth inside a fair, but you can sit outside the gates. I know very few of us shop at big grocery stores, but it may be worth our while to get to know the managers to get permission to set up a table with our issue outside grocery stores. Where are the lines of people? That's where you need to go.

**Journal:** How do you respond to people who say they already contribute to non-profit environmental groups?

Syndee: We need to give credibility to the idea that the work of one person is important. We have to be confident in clarifying this. I explain that for each dollar they give me, a much greater percentage of it goes to support activism than if it were given to an organization. An activist doesn't have much administrative overhead.

That's an important point to emphasize.

**Journal:** What advice do you have for an activist who is so busy that finding the time and energy to raise money is difficult?

Syndee: Look for "angels," people that are contacts out there who know of your work, and specifically ask them to raise a monetary amount for us. There are a couple of people who are doing that for me. They recruit other sponsorships for me.

**Journal:** Can you give some advice on getting past one's assumptions about how people look, and assuming they won't contribute?

Syndee: When I share stories with another person, I'm not thinking, "I'm going to get your money." It's "I have an opportunity to facilitate awareness in this person's life." As much as I want to be the person who facilitates the change, I know that it's maybe someone who interacts with this person ten people later that is going to trigger a change in outlook. I can't just roll my eyes at someone with a tie or nail polish and shaved legs; I don't say that uniform that you wear is the system I'm trying to overthrow so therefore I can't reach you. It's important to remember that I too used to live with not much awareness at some stage of my life. That helps me keep perspective.

Syndee Brinkman invites individuals to contact her for advice. Write to her at P.O. Box 309, Washington, VA 22747-0309 or call (202) 310-3361; Econet: sbrinkman.

## Rendezvous Diary

continued from page 16

help but be impressed with how we are maturing as a tribe, learning different ways to change within our community. I'm thinking in particular about the music scene this year. There was a desire to do more tribal music: drumming, sing-along, anyone-who-wants-sing-a-song kinds of stuff. A few years ago it would have taken form as "trash-the-musicians," the men-with-guitars attitude. We are all learning to unravel our social training so we can honor without idolizing the important roles the musicians have in our community: bard, storyteller, recorder of our collective history and perceptions. That's a great scene. So is the let's-all-make-music-together scene. Let's have it all and find ways for everyone to be a part.

It seems worth our contemplating how our always being adversarial in our political work affects how we interact with each other. We are finding, and all responsible for finding, new ways besides the "factionalize and attack" mode which has been our primary gig for a while. Not that it hasn't been effective and tons of fun, mind you, but it sure warms my heart to see us working on changing with each other, rather than against each other. Aren't we growing up nicely?

BEVERLY AGAIN: We drummed together, indistinguishable, the beat coming out of us in one unified driving sound. Primal rhythms arose from our unconscious, our mammal selves pounding our paws fiercely. Naked howling bodies danced and pulsed around the campfire. It had been dark for hours, but I felt more fresh than when I started at dusk. I drummed because I had to, because I couldn't resist the beat, the beat of the planet flowing through us. We raised energy, honored our aliveness, recharged ourselves in the dark and the blasting heat of the fire, moved our bodies and hearts and souls in celebration of our commitment to Mother Earth.



# Storms to watch out for in British Columbia

*continued from page 1*  
for B.C. Rainforest." Logging equipment owned by Fletcher Challenge was damaged in the Walbran Valley on Vancouver Island last May. Accord-

ding to a spokesman for F C, "We'll do what we view as necessary to protect the safety of our employees and the security of our company property." Another industry representative called the threat "terrorism."

Tens of thousands of dollars worth of equipment has been damaged and trees have also been spiked. Another article in the same edition of the Vancouver Sun quotes an EF!er as saying: "Tree-spiking to me...is a way of innoculating the forest against a disease...clear-cutting."

To quote extensively from a Vancouver EF! press release: "...our campaign is off to a marvelous start. With the increase in security costs due to the fear of so-called 'terrorism' the multinational

Earth rapers are continuing to increase their costs of doing business, further driving their profits lower. This can only be seen as a positive step toward their eventual elimination from our rainforests.

"Representatives from Vancouver Earth First! recently attended the annual Earth First! gathering, the Round River Rendezvous, held in Colorado June 28-July 4. Intensive networking took place and we are pleased to announce that radical environmentalists from six countries and numerous states will be targeting MacMillan Bloedel and Fletcher Challenge offices and subsidiaries. It should be made clear

that this campaign of direct action is by no means limited to August 3. This date is simply a catalyst for a continued effort directed at corporate slime, which will continue as long as is necessary.

"It should also be made very clear that the real terrorists are the corporations and the individuals who head these corporations who are destroying beautiful living ecosystems. The real criminals are those who are decimating the last of the old growth wilderness areas."

From Vancouver EF!'s Action Alert: "The time to act is now! Organize yourself, your friends, and

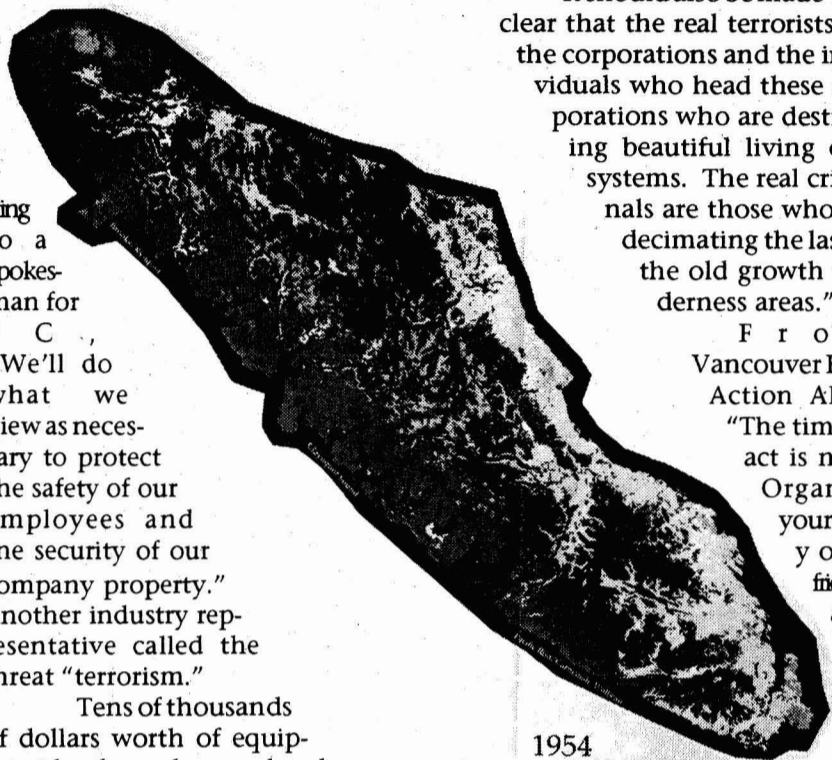
your local direct action group. Check out what the most appropriate target is. Figure out what the best tactics would be. Office occupation? Guerilla theater? Blockade? Banner hanging? Demonstrations? Or something more direct? There are many options; the choices are limited only by your imagination.

"Once you've figured out what you're doing, if it's appropriate to let us know beforehand, please do. We would like to publicize your community as taking part in the International Day of Action when we do our media work. Afterwards would be nice too—send us clippings, photos, etc.

"Well folks, enjoy our information packet. Be safe. Be strong. Give 'em hell! Earth First!"

To receive Vancouver Earth First!'s information packet, write to:

Vancouver EF!, Box 21521, 1850 Commercial Drive, Vancouver, B.C. V5N 4A0 Canada, or fax: 253-3073.



1954



1990

# Private Idaho

*continued from page 1*  
start up again at any time. Reconnaissance teams are on patrol 24 hours a day.

Concurrent with the road stoppage, a group of EF!ers is planning a protest trek from the site to Missoula, Montana. Departing on Saturday, July 25, the 160-mile journey, mostly through Wilderness, will terminate in Missoula on Monday, August 17, Wild Rockies Wilderness Day. Coordinated demonstrations around the world are also planned for this date.

The area to be roaded is perfect old-growth corridor land, and includes habitat for wolf, wolverine and pine marten. In addition, silt and other debris would threaten the chinook salmon, recently placed on the threatened species list. This listing may be why the Freddie's have stopped construction for the time being. Also, Wild Rockies EF!ers feel strongly that our mere presence here is acting as a deterrent. We plan to maintain that pressure by staying in the forest as long as necessary. We need as many people as possible throughout the season to come and maintain the blockade, so show up in droves.

And that's all the facts you need, you activists with naught to do this summer. Come to beautiful, truly wild, central Idaho and join in the fun! Your nutritional needs will be met, since a permanent kitchen is providing two square meals daily for all activists involved in the project. Catfish and Thunder are turning out some fine cuisine indeed. Donations of bulk food are welcome, but we don't want your money. Warm sunny days end around 10:00 p.m. and nightly temperatures can get down into the high 30s, so a sleeping bag is essential. Bring whatever items of a personal nature you require, including food for the long march if you would like to walk a segment of it.

If you take the time to look at an AAA map of the West, you'll find this huge open space right smack in the middle of the Rockies in Idaho. For the time being, let's fill that space with EF!ers committed to preventing the planned building of 140 miles of new road. We need to stop 'em before they build the road, so they'll never even get to the trees!

For further information, call (406) 721-4255.



Photo by Erik Ryberg

The Wild Rockies crew, et. al., shows pride in a job well done. At press time, there was no word from the Freddie's about the availability of Freddy caps for the recently commissioned EF!ers.

# Of Owls and Men

*continued from page 11*  
Dead creatures everywhere... "roadkill."

A couple of days later I would be gutting a caribou that had been dropped from a panicked herd running in circles. It seemed to me that shooting caribou had been a lot like shooting at a herd of cows. As we carried the caribou to the car, we had to duck and hide in the rocks as some hunters on the mountain above us shot at the herd in perfect line with our position.

When will this juggernaut so ironically called "mankind" cease its destruction? It is as though we human beings are but an eloquent plague, an AIDS virus to life itself on earth. Is there no stopping the relentless growth of population, which makes our lives ever more crowded, desperate, frenetic and unfree? Will we do anything for money? Will we destroy the birds, the forests, animals, insects, fish, jungles, rivers, mountains, canyons, deserts, oceans, everything—even the sky? Is there no stopping the greed and ignorance that are consciously per-

petuated and fueled by the Church of Money? Do we believe in anything at all?

Do not think. Do not really struggle with the great mystery of what it means to be alive. Let us not contemplate the unutterable beauty of the extraordinary life around us in the temple that is the planet called Earth. It's impossible to understand anyway...."Wipe your ass on a spotted owl."

A few days later the rifle-kid jumped out of the car and shot a black bear as it crossed the road. I peeled the skin off the bear's paws and off the ears and from around the nose and eyes of the skull as though I had done it a thousand times. I felt so proud, so tough, so grown up. When we were done, we dragged its carcass into a ditch out of sight from the road. As I turned to leave, I glanced down at that grotesque, furless image in the dirt. It looked remarkably like a human being.

Reprinted by permission of author, Chico News and Review, January 3, 1991.

# Missing Lynx

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called for in the forest plan. Agency biologists are concerned about this, but pressure to get out the cut on the east side of Washington and Oregon has been intense as spotted owl restrictions have lowered cutting to the west.

Even if logging were limited to forest plan levels, guidelines (from wildlife biologists Dave Brittel and Gary Koehler, who conducted lynx studies) include limits on cut size and width, distribution of cuts over time and space, and travel corridor provisions. While all good ideas, none have been tested on the ground. The last concentrated lynx population is a poor choice for experimentation.

The last and largest concern is roads. Roads don't necessarily impact lynx, but the people who travel them certainly can. Lynx pelts are valuable, and the only reason lynx survive today in the meadows is because hunter/trapper access is limited. While the Department of Wildlife currently issues no lynx permits (due to recent conservationist actions), poaching is an enormous threat. Across the country, wherever there are roads there are few if any lynx.

Closing roads after logging is not a valid option. First of all, Forest Service history is full of broken mitigation promises. There is no assurance that funds will be there to tear out the roads. Gating roads has no effect in stopping three wheelers and especially snowmobilers. Poachers and ORVers have long known that there is no enforcement of road closures on public lands. Neither the Forest Service nor Department of Wildlife have meaningful enforcement capabilities. Simply put, if the meadows are roaded, the lynx are doomed.

Of course, none of the foregoing mentions the impacts to other species and processes that would occur with roading and logging. Also worth noting is that none of these types of concerns have ever before succeeded in stopping the Forest Service from logging when it wants to. Now that trees are dying in the meadows from mountain pine beetle attack, both agencies are even more likely to take personal offense at natural processes and commit to logging. While logging may remove dead (salvage) trees to feed mills, there is absolutely no evidence that the spread of insects can be thwarted by cutting the areas already affected. In fact, soil compaction and other factors associated with logging aggravate the decline in forest health. (Research indicates that the forest epidemics in the Northwest are normal in their timing, but by far more intense than historical occurrences.)



No easy solutions exist. Even simply leaving the meadows alone — no roads, no logging, no burning, no fire suppression, no nothing — carries great risks to the lynx. The area no longer functions as it once did, as a mosaic of varying forest habitats in a large unfragmented landscape occupied by other adjacent lynx populations.

Today, the forests are more homogeneous, and the meadows area itself is isolated within the larger landscape. We cannot necessarily expect the critters that prospered under historic native conditions to persist given these profound changes.

Yet none of the alternatives to leaving the area alone, including prescribed burning, small scale patch logging, and traditional Forest Service roading with slash and burn forestry, gives much assurance of restoring native diversity any time soon. The risks of meddling in the meadows extend beyond just the lynx to the entire ecosystem and many of its rarer constituent species. Given this fact, and that seldom if ever has modern human management been good for biodiversity, perhaps we had best just leave the meadows be.

In August, 1991 a coalition of national and local groups, including FOLF and the Greater Ecosystem Alliance, petitioned both the state and federal governments to list the lynx as endangered. At the same time, other groups have considered petitioning for endangered status nationwide. These groups are now preparing to sue the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service under the Endangered Species Act for not deciding on their petition within legal limits.

**What you can do:**

Ask the Washington Wildlife Commission to list lynx as endangered in Washington. Contact Dean Lydig, Chair, Washington Department of Wildlife, 600 N. Capitol Way, Olympia, WA 98504.

Ask the DNR to prepare a comprehensive "block plan" for managing the meadows. The plan should be coordinated with the Forest Service and the Washington Department of Wildlife and be based on the needs of lynx and other species. Direct comments to Commissioner Brian Boyle, DNR, Olympia, WA 98504.

Ask the Forest Service to defer timber plans for the Meadows and Granite Mountain evaluation areas until the lynx endangered species issue is resolved. Contact Supervisor Sam Gehr, ONF, P.O. Box 950, Okanogan, WA 98840.

*Mitch Friedman is Executive Director of Greater Ecosystem Alliance, and Mark Skatrud is with Friends of the Loomis Forest.*

# Savage River

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exists. Proposed wildlands include brook trout stream gorges, high mountain plateaus, and high swamps. Protection of forest areas as wildlands requires legislative action, which has been slow. To no one's surprise, the DNR opposes their creation.

James Coulter (an ecological illiterate), former head of the DNR turned logging lobbyist, is the most prominent opponent of wildland designations. Speaking to timber industry representatives about the November '91 draft Maryland Wildlands Study, Coulter warned that, "If timber harvest ceases, there is a high probability that the forest will become an ecological nightmare." (Maryland Association of Forest Conservancy Boards executive committee meeting, 1-16-92).

The regional economy derives most of its revenue from tourism: fishing, hunting, skiing and white water rafting. Logging accounts for less than 15% of the Western Maryland economy, most of which comes from private sector. Indeed, an Olympic white water competition held on the Savage River one weekend in late spring generated more money for the local economy than the year's projected income from logging the state forest.

The problem, as the DNR sees it, is that this money is broadly dispersed throughout the local economy rather than flowing into its departmental budget, as timber receipts do. Hence, the DNR persists in promoting logging, even to the extent of selling logs overseas, despite the majority of the Maryland public's opposition. So much for democracy! It is obvious that DNR personnel need retraining. Indeed, all modern forestry should

be guided by the latest independent scientific findings, not by old die hard paradigms tainted by anthropocentrism.

With the DNR clinging to the Nuremberg defense: that they're merely following their legal mandate when they propose heavy logging, some Maryland activists are expending their energy on having the Savage River State Forest designated as a State Park. This, like the wildlands designation, requires legislative action. A bill will be introduced at the Mary-

land General Assembly to this end in January.

Maryland activists will maintain a periodic presence at the DNR headquarters in Annapolis, Maryland. We will maintain constant vigilance over the SRSF until all even-aged management ceases. We demand that the forest be returned to a natural condition to be maintained in perpetuity. This means old growth, and lots of it!

If a vision of Big Eastern Wilderness is to be realized, replete with large mega-fauna such as the gray wolf, elk and mountain lions, as envisioned by the Preserve Appalachian Wilderness (PAW) proposal for ecological preserves, the Savage must be made an integral part of the prophecy. Any viable ecological preserve must go through Western Maryland in order to connect with the Monongahela National Forest (WV) and the George Washington National Forest (VA). The year ahead is crucial for the forests of Western Maryland.

We need to prepare a new forest plan based upon the best available science and submit it to the DNR. Such a plan would incorporate large core wildlands and provide connecting corridors for the free exchange of genetic material. Virginians for Wilderness have submitted a similar forest plan for the George Washington National Forest (alternative 3), which is currently under consideration. In the meantime, all logging and roadbuilding must be stopped by any means necessary.

A core network of activists committed to the concept of Big Eastern Wilderness restoration is taking root. The struggle for ecological sanity is likely to be long drawn and intense. The first shots have been fired. The battle is joined.



For further information, updates, etc., contact: Charles Sullivan (304)754-9161, or Ron Huber (301)855-4241. Also contact the DNR's Park Watch program at 1-800-825-PARK. Demand that they stop all logging operations in Maryland State Forests!

# Cutting Forests of the Future by the Volume Rule

By R. F. MUELLER

Ever wonder how the U.S. Forest Service justifies cutting all those small trees in clearcuts? Oh, I know that they work hand in glove with the timber industry creating jobs and promoting economic development and wildlife benefits. Those objectives are used to justify timber program losses to taxpayers. But what are the silvicultural rules that justify this type of forestry? An established bureaucracy like the Forest Service inevitably requires detailed guidelines for its actions. Wouldn't it make economic—and ecological—sense to allow trees to grow larger? To this concern the Forest Service has a pat answer: all timber stands they cut have achieved or passed their age of maximum yearly wood production. This minimum cutting age is determined by calculating when a stand will achieve 95 percent culmination of mean annual increment (CMAI) of the timber volume growth in cubic feet of wood. This Volume Rule determines the rotation, or time between repeated logging of the stand.

As young trees age, they at first grow in increasing amounts each year. After a number of decades, the rate of wood production reaches a maximum (culmination). As the tree ages, smaller and smaller quantities of wood grow each year. Much of the wood from the first culmination can be used only for pulp or chips since much of it is too small for milled lumber.

Trees grow until they reach a second culmination, that of board feet. Here we encounter a slight complication that arises out of the two distinct rules for measuring board feet. Both the Scribner and International Rules define the guidelines for measuring board feet. The International Rule measures smaller logs than does the Scribner Rule. Both board-foot rules apply only to trees which have attained a size large enough to produce lumber. In the case of Ponderosa Pine, Scribner Rule board feet culmination may be attained as much as 80 years later than culmination in cubic feet. An excellent discussion of these rules as well as the Volume Rule is to be found in Gordon Robinson's book *The Forest and the Trees* (Island Press, 1988).

The Forest Service makes use of the CMAI Volume Rule in forest plans, and in environmental assessments and impact statements for timber sales. Unfortunately this rule and its full implications are seldomly, if ever, explained to the public. Worse, discussions of its applications may be couched in misleading language. For example, the Draft Environmental Impact Statement for the Siskiyou National Forest's controversial "Canyon Integrated Resource Project" (read *multiple timber sales*) states that "the CMAI is simply a measure of

when the tree has reached maturity and diameter growth has slowed considerably." The trick word here is "maturity" since culmination in cubic feet usually occurs when a tree is little more than a large sapling. For example, a Ponderosa pine may attain an age of 600 years, but culmination may occur after only 40 years.

In eastern forests, the CMAI volume rule is invoked to justify cutting young growing stock on high site index sites. Site index is equivalent to the number of feet the dominant trees within a stand grow in a set number of years, usually 50. Thus a tree that grows 60 feet in 50 years has a site index of 60 in its area. (Technically each species has a distinct site index.) In the notorious California Timber Sale near Goshen, Virginia, tulip trees and oaks less than 50 years old on an ecologically sensitive bottomland were felled for pulpwood (*Earth First! Journal*, 1990). More recently, the rule has been incorporated into the Draft Forest Plan for the George Washington National Forest in Virginia. In timber sale environmental assessments on this forest it is con-

ventional to state that the stands proposed are to be cut from part of an "aging forest." However, most stands are at least 80-90 years old with only scattered trees exceeding 150 years. The absurdity of this justification is further illustrated by the Forest Service's own data (e.g. *Agricultural Handbook* No. 271, USDA Forest Service, 1965; Draft EIS GWNF Forest Plan, 1992) on attained ages for common eastern forest trees as follows: white oak, 600 years; northern red oak, 200-300 years; black oak, 200 years; sugar maple, 400 years; beech more than 360 years; and white pine, 450 years. Chestnut oak, one of the most common eastern timber trees, attains maximum yearly board-foot increment at about 100 years of age (Scribner Rule inferred), an age considerably older than when most eastern national forest trees are cut.

The volume and board-foot culmination will generally be followed in time by other culminations of forest values and benefits. Very large forest trees capable of producing lumber will, in all probability, yield an even more valuable product in plywood veneer, since

logs from such trees contain fewer knots than those from smaller trees. There is the ultimate ecological culmination of greatest and most lasting benefit, old growth forest, as part of a naturally balanced ecosystem.

The CMAI Volume Rule applies to stands, not to individual trees. Thus even adherence to it results in many trees far smaller than the stand limit being cut. It is also doubtful that even this liberal cutting rule is closely adhered to in day to day operations. Cutting so many small trees results not only in economic loss but also devastation of the forest ecosystem.

Beyond the inevitable habitat fragmentation and negative edge effects of clearcuts are the destructive effects of the many heavy machines on the forest floor. The skidders, bulldozers, feller-bunchers, etc. that are used to cut large stands of small trees exact a terrible toll. They compact soil, exposing it to sunlight, leaching and erosion. Heavy machinery obliterates the delicate habitat of dens, burrows, and refuges of increasingly beleaguered forest spe-

## Clearcuts & Race Riots

*continued from page 1*

showed me a jug of scrumptious morels he had plucked in the Sierra, I had fancied going morel-hunting myself, envisioning a bucolic frolic through bountiful forests.

But I hadn't counted on the clearcuts or the Gold Rush fever that blinded my newfound compatriots to the horrific scorched earth all around us. Viewed from an airplane, clearcuts form ugly scars on the Earth, as if an entire forest had been surgically excised like cancerous growths. But witnessed close-up on foot they are a biological graveyard devoid of life. The only living beings I saw in two days were a solitary snake, lizard, jumping frog, and banana slug. The birds, deer, and other critters had all fled to greener forests.

Yet even more shocking to me than the pillage was the utter obliviousness of the morel hunters to the mayhem wrought by the chainsaws and bulldozers. Like modern-day gold miners, these yuppie American consumers were obsessed with scavenging gourmet mushrooms for their larders, and they jealously guarded their stashes like precious jewels. Meanwhile I packed piles of discarded beer cans and empty bullet shells from the trash-littered woods (and engaged in more covert activities). When I asked how they could stand to hang out in clearcuts, one of the foragers shrugged, "They're good for the species we're looking for."

During a break to fix a flat tire on the foray leader's land rover,

talk turned to the riot-torn inner city streets of L.A. One woman, a Walnut Creek property manager, decreed that the looters should all be shot in the legs. Stunned, I pointed out that they were only taking material goods, after all, to strike out against an unjust economic system which had excluded them. She retorted, "It's not just materialism! It's anarchy and a breakdown of the social contract!" (A social contract from which folks trapped in our inner cities have been locked out for too long.)

Someone else pondered philosophically how future generations would view our troubled times. I warned that if we didn't pretty quickly stop killing ourselves and plundering our planet there wouldn't be any future generations to worry about. Once again my remarks were met by blank indifferent stares. Obsessed by crazed consumerism, these people seemed either unwilling or incapable of feeling empathy toward their less fortunate fellow citizens or other species. I felt as if I had landed among aliens instead of members of my own generation whose beliefs had seemingly been shaped by similar life experiences.

Driving home Sunday I found myself weeping uncontrollably for the rape of the natural world, just as I had wept for the riot victims and for the victims of societal injustice. The clearcut forests loomed as a bleak metaphor for the decay of our "civilization" which had finally ruptured like a long festering wound.

Not only has our social contract collapsed, but we human beings have broken a deeper covenant with the vital forces that sustain all life on this planet. In our rush to exploit scarce resources for short-term profits—whether ancient forests, fossil fuels, or gourmet mushrooms—we are severing the very life support systems that bind our fragile existence to this beautiful planet.

When we have destroyed the Earth's protective ozone shield, polluted the oceans, and mowed down the remaining forests that form the Earth's lungs, there will be nowhere left to hide. Just as there is nowhere to hide from the violence and anguish that spilled over onto the streets of South Central Los Angeles after the acquittal of four white police officers for beating Rodney King.

Native American teacher Brooke Medicine Eagle relates the prophecy of her Lakota elders that each person will soon be called upon to make a contract with Mother Earth and Father Sky. "The contract you are going to have to sign is that you are willing to have everything—all the Earth's beauty," she says. To "have it all" we must respect and share the Earth with the entire web of life, from the asphalt jungle of Watts to the Amazon rain forests. Only then can true healing begin at last.

*Reprinted with permission from Anderson Valley Advertiser, May 20, 1992.*

cies: small sensitive fauna such as salamanders, frogs, shrews, moles and reptiles. Most of a tree's nutrients reside in its bark, and smaller trees have a higher proportion of bark than do large ones. Removing small trees instead of big ones depletes soil nutrients more harshly.

The CMAI volume limit is ideally suited to the most exploitive and prodigal of industries—those producing bleached wood pulp for paper. In the George Washington National Forest, as in most eastern forests, the vast bulk of timber cut consists of small pulp logs which feed large mills situated on rivers. In this forest only 27 percent of logs are sold as lumber. While valuable growing stock is sacrificed at taxpayer expense in below-cost timber sales, it is also implicated in the pollution of miles of streams with toxic substances. A pall of air pollution hangs over the entire region and landfills everywhere are choked with unrecycled paper. Is there a conspiracy here?

While there may not be a conspiracy between industry and the U.S. Forest Service to pillage the forest and pollute, the effect is the same. In the Draft Forest Plan for the George Washington National Forest there appears to be a conscious effort to classify lands near Westvaco Corporation pulp mills as suitable for timber management. The plan has even classified lands adjoining wilderness areas. Also, there are no plans to monitor the effects of air pollution on trees in the vicinity of these mills. Of course the ongoing routing of immature growing stock

Photo by Colin Mulvany/Spokesman-Review



from this forest to these same mills is probably as bad as anything proposed in the new plan.

It is clear that the U.S. Forest Service, in its zeal to please industry and its frenzied thrust toward intensive management, is destroying the birthright of habitat for numerous species while squandering public funds in the process. It is logging the forests of tomorrow with no regard for the public interest. If

tomorrow's forests consisted solely of wood, this policy would be bad enough, but they also have a potential worth and benefit impossible to overestimate in a world subject to a multiplicity of environmental threats.

Virginians for Wilderness asks for the abolition of the CMAI Volume Rule in national forest management everywhere. Our view coincides with one becoming

increasingly popular—that national forests be managed as ecosystems with all commercial forestry banned. In the pending Draft Forest Plan for the George Washington National Forest, this view is embodied in Alternative 3, the Wilderness/Corridor alternative, which is based on conservation biology. We ask support in making this alternative a reality.

## The Butano Timber War Heats Up

BY THE BUTANO DEFENSE LEAGUE

Continuing an already-heated timber war south of San Francisco, tree sitters (supported by the Earth First!-Albion Nation-Wobbly alliance) continued to frustrate the Big Creek Lumber Company's efforts to eliminate critical redwood habitat needed for the recovery of the endangered marbled murrelet.

Tree sitter Three Sisters, accompanied by Todd Shuman, held off a San Mateo County Sheriff's SWAT team for over an hour in a determined effort to save a potential nesting site for the increasingly rare sea bird. With M-14s aimed at their heads, Three Sisters and Shuman calmly rejected Big Creek's demands to voluntarily descend from the eight-foot diameter redwood. Responding with a curt, "No compromise!", Three Sisters forced Big Creek to send up climbers to re-rig and lower the occupied tree platform. Meanwhile, other Big Creek employees were chasing EFlers through the woods and unsuccessfully attempting to intimidate a marbled murrelet researcher.

Big Creek Lumber Company is currently logging giant old-growth redwoods—"outlaws" and "leaners" according to Big Creek co-owner Bud McCrary—in the headwaters of Butano Creek. The company is cutting most of the old-growth in order to cover the debt it acquired when it purchased the land from Charles Hurwitz's Maxxam Corporation. Big Creek ultimately plans to transform a wounded old-growth redwood eco-

system into a sterile, monocrop tree farm.

The Butano area, previously trashed by Pacific Lumber in the 1950s, is surrounded by five county and state parks that provide documented habitat for the marbled murrelet, recently classified as endangered by the California Department of Fish and Game. If the marbled murrelet is to survive and recover, it will need more nesting habitat. The Butano Unit, which Big Creek is currently logging, is among the best remaining unprotected habitat needed for future murrelet recovery.

We Santa Cruz Earth First!ers have been contesting Big Creek's operation ever since we first heard about the logging plans. Last August, ten of us disrupted a California Department of Forestry (CDF) award presentation in order to present Bud McCrary with our own "Bloody Stump" award. In April, Big Creek started logging; most of us local EFlers did not hear about it until May because we were busy running through the Albion woods fighting Louisiana Pacific further north. When we returned to our own bioregion and actually witnessed the slaughter, we knew we had to act.

On June 8, we launched our campaign with simultaneous actions in the woods and at Big Creek's mill. Some people locked down on mill gates and loaders while others successfully persuaded Big Creek loggers to take the day off. Since then, several more mischievous forest ac-

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# the interview on gender

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explain myself and to meet some kind of reconciliation, some understanding of where our differences are.

**Journal:** Historically, EF! has been led by men. The media presence has been dominated by men.

Kathy: I don't want to go so far as to say men have been running EF! I do know more nurturing aspects supporting our activism are pooh poohed. Anything that smacks of a social issue, of interpersonal issues, is considered invalid by some.

**Journal:** Roger, Kathy has mentioned that social issues are devalued to some extent among some of us in the radical environmental movement. You had mentioned to me earlier that there seems to be a dismissal of personal or inter-

therefore something that we need to examine internally among ourselves?

Janice: Well, it's definitely pervasive throughout society and we are all part of society, so we bring that stuff with us wherever we go. In a non-hierarchical group there is still the core of this stuff from society that we all bring. We are all here for one reason: basically, to save wildlife, the rivers, the woods. Personal feelings come out in a lot of different ways. I don't know exactly what you mean by personal feelings, like sensitivity or what. The focus is *earth first* and that is it.

**Journal:** Do you think that discussing these issues and having men's and women's caucuses will serve to unite men and women in EF!?

Janice: I certainly hope so. I think it would be a good thing if it did.

not only in the men's group meetings. We are speaking to each other lovingly, taking pressure off us, and outside the circle it is as though fresh air is breathed in. Good feelings and good conversation, examining warriorhood; we seem to keep coming back to this. In the past it has made me uncomfortable.

**Journal:** I think that for men to redefine their masculinity, their deep masculinity, the outcome of that is to also define what it means for a man to be a warrior. And it's not within the traditional definition of what a warrior means. We're still struggling to define what it means to be a warrior today for men who are fighting to defend the earth. What does it mean for a woman to think of herself as a warrior when the term warrior has been typically a patriarchal term?

that's the way it always is, but there's certainly that tendency. When men are looking at their own masculinity and realizing that they are real live male human animals, wonderful ones, without having to go through that domination trip, then of course we're all going to be able to work together better. And women realize they're okay even when they get angry.

Janice: Especially when we get angry.

Roger: To be angry for women in EF! seems to be very positive. A quick route to respect. But I wonder about the long-term consequence.

Janice: Well, to get angry out in the other world you're called a bitch. Here you don't get that. So it is a safe place. And I really respect the men for understanding that. It's wonderful.

Kathy: I have done things like taking bedding out to the guys as they are sleeping on the sidewalk at the God Squad hearings. And a few of them get on national TV. So what do I do? Our house is open to activists on the road; they sleep at my home and I take bedding out. I didn't consider that activism before. Now I'm reconsidering what activism is. Still, there are some women organizers who haven't looked at issues from a gender perspective. Just a while ago I spoke with one long-time woman activist in EF! who said it is not the way she looks at things and she doesn't see a big need for it. More power to her but it is hard for me to imagine this for myself.

Janice: Five years ago, I wouldn't have seen a need for it either.

Kathy: Obviously she is getting a lot done. But for me I'm more effective with an understanding of gender issues.

**Journal:** Is there any possibility that by discussing gender issues we might bring about greater unity among us, and if this is so, how might we celebrate this?

Roger: At one of the workshops I said that it doesn't strike me as good enough to say that EF! men are exemplary, the best women have encountered, if by saying that we leave in place a general unspoken view of men that is pejorative, that men suck, present company excepted. Many women thanked me for saying that, which suggests that we are finding a general view of humans as positive. The best example is the men and women who stand side by side defending the earth.

Kathy: I don't want this to be a distraction from EF! activities. We want to get to know each other, party together, talk about what is going on in our local areas so that when we talk on the phone or corre-

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nal feelings. Would you comment on that?

Roger: Here at the Rendezvous some people say that direct action is the sole unifying purpose for EF!. So the idea of men's and women's caucuses seemed to them to be a distraction, especially as the issues in the discussion became more complex and less easy to solve. In the face of discussing societal problems that affect us personally and in the movement, it is easy to say, "Why are we doing this, why are we not doing direct actions?" However, I've also seen an acknowledgement of the inseparability of environmental and social issues. I'm not sure that's something that those in EF! believe unanimously, especially those with the loudest voice in EF!.

**Journal:** Janice, do you think that the devaluing of personal issues and our inability to discuss personal feelings may be an outcome of patriarchy? Is it something that affects society at large, and

Kathy: I want to see a safer place for the women. I want to see the women's activism become a larger part. I don't want to see women in my community saying, "Oh yeah, I used to be an Earth First!er but..." and then give reasons why they felt it wasn't safe for them.

Roger: Earlier it was said that in EF! you found some of the most assertive, honest, strong women in EF! using war metaphors. It is a war. At least the men, and I believe the women too, are comfortable seeing themselves as warriors in a situation of war with all its risks, dangers and compromises.

**Journal:** Roger, do you think the re-evaluation of what it means to be a man in our society has positive effect on how men relate to each other and do you think that is happening here at the Rendezvous?

Roger: I definitely see it here, and

Kathy: We're in a war situation. This is beautiful land we're sitting in right now, and I'm sorry to say it's real possible for me to come back in my lifetime and see this a desert and now it's tall trees in a forest. This is front line, and Earth First! has always wanted to be front line and no compromise. I need to be a warrior in daily life for me to keep my self-esteem up just to survive. The one specific thing I can think of that helps is that men are getting in touch with their own masculinity within EF!, keeping their self-esteem without being domineering. When things like rituals of passage are looked at, men can see that they've had no way of establishing adulthood because they always had to beat somebody up in order to get on top. When pride can be taken in the supportive roles to get work done, then the men are going to be able to support me in my ideas and my activism and the projects that I want to have done. I don't have to worry about whether men will help only if they get a lot of credit. I don't think

## Earth First! Society Column

BY MS. PRISS PIGSLEY

Your beloved writer was recently invited to attend a special tree spiking soiree in the woods nearby. It was so exciting to actually experience an act of Bohemian monkeywrenching! Oooooo!

Our guides were so cute. One, Butthole (not his real name) had an off-white nail pouch that offset his painter's cap and workman's boots perfectly. The other, Jerkface (not her real name; I think she was really Mrs. Butthole) looked stunning in matching black turtleneck and slacks. Some people can get away with wearing anything!

With me was my guest, Mademoiselle Jock Bouffant (her real name); she had her hair done espe-



cially for the occasion. Mistake! Piled high on her head, it interfered with her hammer swing. Dear readers take note and learn from this style faux pas.

As for your beloved writer, I had prepared for this adventure by diligently working out at the spa for two days straight. I wanted my swing to be hard and true, to lift that sledge, pound those spikes! I wore a simple peasant's dress in muted camouflage colors (Boulder Army Surplus, \$29.99) and a matching bandana (\$5.95).

It was dark as we approached our sacred forest, but there were oodles of moonlight. It reminded me of the last time that I saw "Swan River" performed at the Kennedy Art Center! We chose sturdy looking trees and began.

"You'll never become a tacky waterbed underdresser!" I swore as I drove in my first spike. I'm committed to preserving Old Growth...why, it's more important than Old Money!

The evening went much too quickly. Butthole and Jerkface were skilled artists, driving in 60-penny nails with just a few swift hits. M. Bouffant had a bit more difficulty (even after letting her hair down), but performed admirably.

As for your beloved writer, I did my utmost. But I couldn't help thinking of that famous poetic line, "So many trees, so little time." Generally, it was an exciting evening, and the perfect excuse to sleep late the next day! I highly recommend tree spiking to everyone...it's likely to become the social event of the season.

## population dud

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erty, fraternity and equality. Even today, these discredited ideas of Malthus are promoted by the ruling class and their high-paid scribblers as part of their ideological smoke screen intended to shield from public scrutiny the real material basis of the social ills which plague humankind. For example, from the learned lips of Congressman Tony Beilenson in his "Special Report on the Environment" of July 1990, we are told that "starvation, poverty and virtually every environmental problem we face today," can be blamed on population growth. From the executive director of Zero Population Growth we learn that the "invisible force driving global environmental deterioration [is] people, too many of them" (*ZPG Reporter*, April 1990). And from the Michigan chapter of the bourgeois feminist organization, NOW, we see another example in the theme of their pro-choice TV campaign which ran ads based on the idea of saving all the money that

would otherwise be paid to raise welfare kids. These ads appealed not to the defense of a woman's right of choice, but rather to the resentment of the bourgeoisie for every penny spent on the poor. These kind of Reaganite appeals can only serve to dampen the struggle for women's rights by turning off millions of potential allies who can see through the thinly veiled racist bilge that it represents.

Given the high level of technological development that exists, the reason people are impoverished and go hungry is that under capitalism everything, including food, is a commodity that can be bought only if you have the money. With socialist production planned to meet human needs and not for sale and profit as under capitalism, all the people could share in the abundance of life's necessities while want, misery and starvation would be relegated to the dust bin of history.



## Butano timber war

continued from page 27

campaigns have been conducted, involving tree sits, road blockades, yarn-ing, gate closures, stickering and clandestine murrelet studies. Big Creek owners and employees are more paranoid than a bunch of Earth First!ers worrying about FBI infiltration.

Earth First! has not only danced around Big Creek in the woods but has also confronted the company in public. We have organized four public demonstrations in the last month, and we have overwhelmed CDF and California Squish and Maim officials at a public hearing concerning marbled murrelet protection. We have tabled at the weekly Santa Cruz farmers market where we regularly convene the Wobbly-Wildcat choir, and we have presented brilliantly subversive guerrilla theatre programs for the unsuspecting masses. We also have generated surprisingly good press coverage from the local mainstream media.

So far, this "Budding" campaign has achieved two discernible results. Our activity is imposing financial strains upon the Big Creek logging operation. Bud McCrary recently stated to a local reporter that the month-long Earth First! campaign has already cost him and his company over \$40,000! Secondly, we have started a dialogue with Big Creek loggers. While they are a relatively progressive bunch, they still follow their bosses' lead in marginalizing the ecologic importance of the Butano Unit. We need to promote change in their world views, and we have started to do so. Three Sisters in particular deserves special thanks for chipping away at the Bud McCrary propaganda that has stoned his Big Creek loggers' minds.

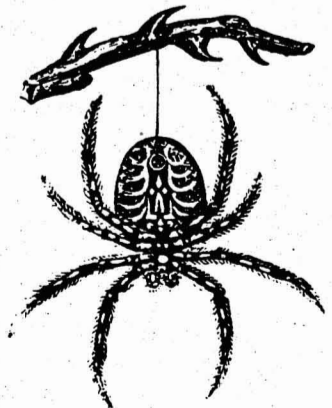
We intend to keep fighting Big Creek, and the campaign can only become more intense. The company has been granted approval to harvest redwoods in three areas but is currently logging in only one. We

need to stop Big Creek before it can start destroying the second and third timber harvest units, which are the most important with respect to marbled murrelet nesting habitat. Nothing would help us more than an infusion of serious Earth First!ers intent upon resisting the logging monster. Big Creek will try to start logging in these new areas in August; we need to be prepared to slow them down and stop the destruction throughout the months of September and October. We need your help desperately.

Please consider making a late summer/early fall visit to Santa Cruz in order to help save this special area. We have a base camp already set up, and we will accommodate anyone who will help in the fight. What we need most are people who are willing to participate in woods actions—people who are willing to resist fallers' efforts to kill the ancient ones. However, we have many needs, and you can undoubtedly help us in many other less dangerous ways.

Whatever your skills are, we need them; whatever your level of commitment is, we need it.

Time is running out for the ancient redwoods and the marbled murrelet, and we can no longer afford to delay action. For further information, contact the Butanc Hotline at (408)425-3205 or Friends of Butano Creek at (408) 429-9988. If you can get to Santa Cruz, we will get you to the base camp and then into the woods as soon as you are ready to go.



## VISUALIZE INDUSTRIAL COLLAPSE

continued from page 3  
Dear Earth First!

Thanks very much for *A Citizen's Guide to the U.S. Forest Service*. It's a handy pullout which I would like to distribute to friends, etc. Here's \$10.00. Please send as many as such a sum permits.

Thanks for the great work you people are doing. I would like some more theoretical articles although I don't think space should be taken away from a record of our despoilation—although I can hardly bear to read such articles.

One issue I'm interested in is the controversy on the left over the overpopulation issue. [See p. 3—Ed.] I'm also interested in ecological politics. Perhaps I'll get around to writing one of these articles myself.

Oh yes—I'm also interested in war and the environment, etc., the effect of the military on our poor, dying planet.

Best wishes,

—RONALD BLEIER

#### Dear Brown Matter in the Grey Matter,

I hope all you herpetologically inclined Ecowarriors and armchair Revolutionaries can help me. I need information on threats to reptiles and amphibians, worldwide, and ideas for action to defend them. Or if you want to find out more, just write. It's time to end the persecution of perhaps the most maligned species on Earth. Give a snake a break!

—EF! HERPETOLOGICAL DEFENSE

Box 61245 Brentwood Stn. NW  
Calgary, AB T2L 2K6

#### Dear Shit for Brains,

This is a shortened version of the speech I gave at the Round River Rendezvous rally. I cut it as much as I felt I could; I hope it was enough. Please don't run it if it would need to be cut further to do so. If it won't fit in the Rendezvous recap article, maybe it would work somewhere else. Thanks for all your good work. I hope the changes that came out of the Journal workshop are things y'all can live with. Don't let the slings and arrows bother you too much.

My reaction to the Rendezvous is one of awe toward what happens when we bring our tribe together in a place where we have the freedom to be ourselves and exchange our ideas and love.

The primary way our enemies impair our efforts is by robbing us of the incredible power of a functioning, healthy community. Like it or not, each of us has our limitations. The share of inspiration and strength that each one of us has is only a fraction of that of a group of people linked by love and purpose. We are on a dangerous journey and each of us has only a fragment of the map. If any one of us fails to share what she or he knows or lacks the patience to learn from others, we will never reach our destination. Our tribe will disintegrate, and we will wander alone. The only thing we will experience collectively is the grief of watching as our friends and lovers fall victim to the traps and dead ends to which false paths lead. Working together can be a pain in the ass. Working alone is a pain in the ass with the added benefit of inevitable failure.

The keystone species in the ecosystem of our collective mind is respect. Respect each other. One day soon your ass will depend upon the guidance and strength of those who mock today. Respect yourself. The fact that you are enough in possession of your soul to be here is an incredible accomplishment that you should give yourself credit for. Accept the fact that you will occasionally feel weak or lost. The struggle we are engaged in is brutal and constant and will continue to be hard on anyone who gives a damn. But we are in some perverse way designed for the hell we suffer. Those who survive have gifts bestowed upon them that those who avoid it will never know. Respect the opportunity we have to serve the cause of life. If this were El Salvador or most anywhere else on this planet, most of us would never have had the luxury of being activists, or if we had we'd probably be dead by now. Look around you and picture most of this group dead—that's reality for activists in most of the world. Respect the fact that you are alive to fight.

This is the greatest collection of intelligent, passionate activists I have ever seen. The beauty and strength I see in this could inspire me as much as the mountains that surround us. Through history and around the world many great things have been achieved with much less. Show your gratitude for that which you have been given by sharing it with others, by respecting what they offer you, and by using your collective strength and wisdom to fight like hell.

—NEAL TUTTRUP

#### Dear SFB,

What about the Riparian Rendezvous in the Siskiyou [in the spring]? I was there, but where was everyone else?

A van load of us crazy kids from Olympia and Seattle made the midnight trek to northern California. When we pulled into camp we discovered we were the first to arrive. Though the sky poured on us the first day, we made the best of it by getting our feet wet in the

river.

We spent the rest of the weekend hiking and relaxing. The final activity of the weekend involved all of us piling into three boats for a final river run. The weather was in our favor and Johnny the kid kept us laughing with his antics.

I was upset not to see coverage of the event in the Journal. Maybe someone out there can tell me where everyone else was? They sure missed out.

—Ingrid, an Olympian Vegan

#### Ah Shit,

OK, which of the Pagan name days used by the Journal are Anglo Saxon rather than Celtic? Let me guess—Yule, Eostar and Litha? But Yule I thought came from the Norse; Mabon then?

Native American spiritual teacher Johnny Moses cautions, "Don't mix the medicines." Easy for him to say.

The spirituality given to me at birth was Scottish Protestantism. Early on I realized that my experience of reality conflicted with my religion. From Christianity I learned faith. I learned meditation from Japanese Zen Buddhists. My Yoga practice is Hindu. Where I live is spirited by Coast Salish Tribals. I returned to my Scottish roots by going to Findhorn where I learned about Gaia, communicating with nature spirits and manifestation. Influenced by Starhawk (an American witch who could also be described as a Jewish woman from California) my coven Earth Rising came into being seven years ago. I try to cull the sexism out of each tradition before I toss it into my cauldron. Mixing up medicines seems to be something that I have a knack for.

—PEGGY SUE McRAE

#### To Hunt or Not to Hunt, That is the Question

##### Dear SFB,

Huey Johnson's recent pro-hunting article (*Beltain*, May 1) was too full of misinformation and bleary-eyed romantic notions about hunting for me to leave my pen down. A few items of clarification are necessary.

"Hunting is a matter of choice." Choice is the pathetic excuse that people give when they want to have something their way. All actions are a matter of choice—it's the recipient of those actions that's the issue. What about the animals' choice to live?

"One reason I hunt is to retain some of those skills that have evolved over thousands of years." The hunting that goes on today is a far cry from that of hunter-gatherer societies. Hunters enter the woods with high-powered rifles, state-of-the-art scopes, and four-wheel-drive vehicles; they pay for lodging, gas, licenses, ammunition, leases, etc. in order to ensure a kill. For the most part, people who kill animals for fun (it definitely is not necessary), enter into an ecosystem and take the fittest of the inhabitants and leave nothing in return.

"Preserving habitat is an activity that sets modern hunters apart from the past." The vast majority of hunters do nothing to help protect habitat with the exception of a few duck hunting organizations. Instead, hunters and their supporting bureaucratic agencies are responsible for the extinction of some hunted species and the decimation of non-hunted species who have the misfortune to share habitat with hunted species. Fish and Game agencies on state and national levels are run by hunters who concentrate their efforts on stocking "game" species to the detriment of all other species. Their current "management" of nature includes producing population explosions of game species through habitat manipulation, predator control, and emphasis on killing the males of a population, thereby ensuring a higher ratio of females which results in more births every year.

"I feel an obligation to kill my own meat." Eating meat is the most resource intensive method of getting nutrition and is absolutely unnecessary. The absolute waste is apparent by the fact that the most widely hunted animal in this country, the dove, accounts for a paltry one to two ounces of meat for each animal killed. In the U.S. alone, 50 million of these wild animals are slaughtered every year. Additionally, many hunter types like to shoot animals for fun and pay little attention to the food value of their kill, often shooting whomever moves and leaving the bodies to rot.

Even more to the point, it is not necessary to eat meat or any other animal products whether from wild or domestic sources. Hidden costs are found in both. Killing wild animals brings with it loss of genetic diversity, wasted resources, pollution from spent ammunition cartridges and shot left in dying animals that got away, consumption of fossil fuels in the vehicles that bring hunters to the woods, production of weapons and paraphernalia, and loss of food for other wild animals.

Likewise, there is no excuse to consume domestic animals either. Their production creates an even greater waste of resources, results in the widespread application of toxic contaminants to feed crops,

and causes massive water pollution, water consumption, federal subsidies, desertification, and exploitation of farm workers.

"Anti-hunters weaken environmental efforts." How does respect for life have anything to do with weakening environmental efforts? Those that feel it does need to examine their philosophy more closely and ask why killing sentient inhabitants of the environment weakens environmental efforts.

Environmentalism is only part of the philosophy that is (re)emerging today. It is a philosophy that values sharing the earth, celebrating wildness, and thinking about the repercussions of actions and acting responsibly.

"Hunting is a way for urban dwellers to relate to the land." There are many ways to relate to the land without killing its inhabitants. Hunting is a pitiful excuse for going into the woods. Ninety-three percent of the people in this country don't hunt and the number of non-hunters is growing, especially among urban dwellers.

"Coming back from the 2.8 acres of public land that belongs to every American..." the non-hunting public pays for the upkeep and acquisition of over 90 percent of public lands. This number takes into account taxes paid by hunters, Pittman Robertson Act funds, and hunting licenses. Hunters disregard this fact and feel that they own the animals that live on public land and deserve to kill them and take them home for themselves.

"Hunting pigs is a good test of awareness." There are a lot better ways to test awareness without the expense of a life. Living in the wilderness for any period of time without killing animals is a good test of awareness. Looking at animals as intelligent life forms is a good test of awareness.

"I hunt to rebel." Grow up! There are many ways to rebel that are productive and beneficial instead of cruel and wasteful.

"I believe that nature is never conquered." Many hunters enjoy killing because it is an act of domination against an individual they perceive to represent nature.

"I become part of nature's joyous response to a new day." Little bit selfish and twisted, eh Huey?

"An ethic of caring is involved. I wouldn't kill a mountain lion or coyote." Predators and prey have a hard enough time in this human dominated world without our interference. Giving predators some special elevated status because of some imagined macho connection is a little ridiculous not to mention speciesist.

In this world, nonhuman life has the value that each of us chooses to give it. There will always be those who feel they have some right to dominate others for any number of reasons. Unfortunately, we do not live in a sustainable hunter-gatherer society where the field would be a little more level and at least we'd have the possibility of being eaten as well as eating. Rather we Homo sapiens overrun just about every piece of this planet and are destroying all forms of life at a sickening rate.

Those of us who claim to care about wildness should start by reducing our own destruction of it. Every animal we kill or tree we cause to be brought down directly or indirectly is a great loss, especially since all future descendants of those life forms will never exist. We value our own lives on an individual basis and it is nothing more than self-serving arrogance not to value all life with this same yardstick.

Non-human animals have all the senses we have, have emotions, familial relations, and live complex lives. All this is available to anyone who takes the time to look. We should use our capacities of compassion and intellect to live with regard for all others whom we should be sharing this earth with.

—MITCHELL R.

#### To The Editor,

The article entitled "Huey Johnson on Hunting" gives me a better idea of why Jerry Brown has had political difficulties. If Johnson is representative of who former Governor Brown considered to be an environmentalist, God help us all.

To be blunt, I view hunting with the same distaste and abhorrence as I view child molestation. In fact, Johnson's article reads much better if you substitute child molester or a form of that noun for the word "hunter" and its derivatives.

Unfortunately, Johnson serves on such boards of directors as Defenders of Wildlife, a former conservation organization that has lost its reason for being, and now exists only to raise funds, pay staff, and to participate in the social life of Washington, D.C., as do so many similar groups.

Writing bad checks is incompatible with service in the Congress of the United States. Hunters are not compatible with conservation organizations. If Johnson wants to shoot guns and shoot off his mouth, he should devote his time to the National Rifle Association, where his talents for destruction will be more appreciated.

In the alternative, he can spend his time tearing wings off Mediterranean fruit flies—California's

state bird—now that hunters have destroyed the California condor.

Sincerely yours,  
—I. B. SINCLAIR

#### In response to "Huey Johnson on Hunting,"

Hunting for "spiritual involvement with the Earth"? Baaad Karma. There is something twisted about finding spirituality in blowing a free animal away with a gun. Feeling "sudden opposition" to hunting? Let me explain why.

More and more people are becoming aware of their speciesism. More people are realizing non-humans are not less than humans. It is a movement similar to the women's movement, or the African American's.

Killing non-humans is exploitation for one's own ends. Killing non-humans is called hunting while killing humans is called murder. I assume most hunters do not hunt humans. It's a matter of speciesism.

"Game" does not "belong" to the people. Just as women do not belong to their husbands, or children to their parents.

A murdered non-human is not a "harvest". Just as murder victims are not a harvest (human victims).

Anti-hunters do not weaken environmental efforts. By refusing a speciesist point of view animal rightists are supporting the Earth and all its citizens.

"Urban dwellers" can find other ways to "relate to the land" than hunting. What lives on and around the land. "Urban dwellers" are guests of the land and most can find spirituality, peace, joy, satisfaction in walking, swimming, praying, or watching.

The food chain ends with a gun shot. Animals in the food chain catch their food with their bodies and eat it RAW, unlike humans.

When I replace "pigs" with "children" the following sounds very different to hunters, but not for environmentalists. "Hunting children is a good test of awareness. The children have enough going for them that they usually get away."

Reading a hunter use "she" in place of "nature" shows how speciesism goes hand in hand with a patriarchal, sexist point of view. If "she" can be used to refer to nature then "she" can be used to say: "She belongs to the people", "she has enough going for her that she will usually get away", and "... coming back with a dead woman ("harvest") is a practical and spiritual activity that deserves to continue."

Whether or not a hunter would hunt a woman or say "Women belong to the people" it shows the connection of the liberation of women and the liberation of non-humans.

In conclusion, I quote Carol Adams: "Eating animals acts as...representation of patriarchal values. Meat eating is the re-inscription of male power at every meal. The patriarchal gaze sees not the fragmented flesh of dead animals but appetizing food. Vegan activities counter patriarchal consumption and challenge the consumption of death. Feminist vegan activity declares that an alternative world view exists, one which celebrates life rather than consuming death, one which does not rely on resurrected animals but empowered people. If meat is a symbol of male domination then the presence of meat proclaims the disempowering of women. It takes the notion of objectification one step further. Not only have we objectified animals but in objectifying them we take what we want from them and leave the rest out. We leave their death out and we take their bodies. We leave images of their death out but take the meaning of meat and apply it to women."

—CELESTE WOODWARD

[Editor's note: The following letter arrived scribbled in different inks up and down in the margins of a subscription renewal notice we had sent. We deciphered it as best we could.]

#### Oh, Earth Firsters,

Wish I could find one huperson anywhere—including Earth Firsters, Wilder Earthers, Native Americans, New Agers, Live Wilders, you name 'em—capable of digging out from under the bullshit crap (hypocrisy, sham, dreams of "Humans Uber Alles", glory of wealth shared or not, of aristocracy, of gas-bubbles-in-the-head space travel, mysticism) to fact the fact that there is precisely one sane way of life for humans—as hunter-foragers. No seed-planting (including no gardens), no domestic animals. And mighty few humans.

Until humans drop their strut, until they face the fact that big "civilization" is purest bunk, there is little hope for much life on this planet at all, leaving only a few algae, bacteria, viruses, cockroaches and such. The horror ahead because of our addiction to arrogance is unbearable to contemplate but stark and clear. Horror is already everywhere and we seem thoroughly capable of not really seeing it, including every last so-called environmentalist I get to know—they all want to visit—ta da!—"wild"erness, perish the thought

of living in it.

Hunting-gathering is a beautiful way of life. Yes, you're close to life and death—and to challenge—and to true beauty. The hard life is the one that comes as soon as you plant one seed aimed at food for oh-so-clever humans.

You published an excellent article from Huey Johnson. Read it! Re-read it! Take it to heart. There is no real relationship between the snob/slob hunter (owning such as vehicles and televisions) and the survival hunter. The survival hunter is contaminated and ultimately destroyed by neighbors who are seed planters and herdspeople.

Only if we "environmentalists" understand the urgent, desperate need for wilderness everywhere will planet saving begin to happen. "Way of life:" those are hugely important words. A sane one for humans. That is the picture to hold up ahead, the

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**CHARLES HURWITZ**

*We received this anonymously in the mail and don't know what to do with it. Maybe you do.*

banner to follow. Read about hunter-foragers. Read about seed-planters. The contrast is jarring, mind bogging; might wake you from your pipe dreams.

With love and with vast frustration,  
— BONNIE W.

#### Dear SFB,

I can't begin to tell you how much better I feel eating my own fresh, natural, organically grown fruits and vegetables. I'm much happier, contented, stronger and peaceful. My mind works a lot better, creativity is enhanced, perspectives are amplified.

The latest is all this cavy crap I use for the garden, free for the hauling. Ah, the gift of the guinea! Why do you think they call 'em pigs?

—ENCINO MAN

#### Dear Earth First! folks,

I just read most of the May issue of *Earth First!* What a great paper! I'm used to the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* and I was impressed with the depth of your articles. Please send my subscription.

I'm a teacher and would be grateful if you could send me any old issues. I promise they will be read by many young folks.

—DAVID FOSTER

#### Dear Ms./Sir,

About a month ago I received a mailing from Environment Probe. This organization has its headquarters in Toronto.

They suggest that the best way to put an end to these megaprojects here in Canada is to break up the electricity monopolies. According to Environment Probe, this has already been done in the U.S. and U.K. The following two paragraphs are taken directly from this mailing from Environment Probe.

"Hydro-Quebec would no longer be able to build James Bay II, Alberta utilities would not build any more coal-fired plants, new nuclear facilities would no longer be a threat to the people of the three provinces that still flirt with it—Saskatchewan, Ontario and New Brunswick.

"Instead of the uneconomic and environmentally risky megaprojects favored by Canada's electric monopolies, the new, competitive electricity business in Canada would build what competitive electricity businesses in other deregulated electricity economies build: high efficiency gas technologies and renewable forms of energy, such as wind power. No competitive electricity market in the world continues to build megaprojects."

—RICK WILSON

#### Hi!

I have resisted the urge for a long time (as long as I have known of you!) to subscribe to the *Earth First! Journal*. Not that I don't sympathize with your ideals, or that I don't realize the need for your organization, but that as a contract worker in the commercial nuclear power industry, any connection with you could be hazardous to my employment. But the hell with that—I know I need a more balanced source of information, and more facts and education to fire at the narrow-minded group I work with across the country. I never really expected the situation in the wilderness to improve very quickly, but am more alarmed than ever during this election year. My wife and I never thought of ourselves as "environmental fanatics" until listen-

ing to Bush last month, but if the shoe fits, I guess you have to wear it. Enclosed is a check for \$25—I hope that is enough for a one-year *Earth First!* magazine subscription. If not, take it as a donation to whatever cause feels good.

Thank you!  
—M.C.

#### Hey Buddy,

Hello from earthquake country! Mother Nature has been really pissed lately. On page two of the *Litha* (June 21) issue, there was a comment that they don't think we have "fully exhausted the number of potential Earth Firsters on this planet ..."

I agree! I have gotten numerous teenagers reading the *Journal* and becoming active in the movement. If not that, I got them thinking. If not that, they like the stickers! The only thing I regret is I can't spend more time with individuals and talk with them on what the movement is all about.

I do feel successful getting people interested in my InfoLetter and the *Journal* considering I live in Orange County (the conservative capital of the world!). I don't want to come across like I'm brainwashing masses of kids into joining the *Earth First!* movement (sometimes, though, I think they deserve it). It is just, as we all know, that many people are boxed in their own worlds. It's a confusing world but someone got to do it!

For the *Earth Forever!*

—MIKE SALTZ

The Next Generation and the Western Wolves Infoletter

[Editor's note: The address for the *Western Wolves InfoLetter* is 18032-C Lemon Drive #127, Yorba Linda, CA 92686.]

#### Dear Shit fer Brains,

The summer solstice issue contained an article, "Old Trees, Hippies and LA Riots," which made a connection between the recent riots in South-Central Los Angeles and other inner city communities across the continent and the struggle of the *Earth First!* movement to stop the ecological catastrophe our short-sighted species is causing. Like the author of that article, I also raised my fist in support when I first saw oppressed peoples taking to the streets of Los Angeles. However, after much thought and discussion with other activists, both social and environmental, and after reviewing the history of past revolutions, I have concluded that if a revolution were to rise out of the streets of Urban America today, Mother Nature would be the last thing on the mind of the revolutionaries.

That is not to say that we should not encourage the uprising to continue, but that perhaps it is time for all of us "old white hippies" (or old white punks in my case) to get involved and to share our wild wisdom with these less fortunate brothers and sisters.

As John Muir once said, "There is very little danger to be met in passing through the wilderness...and but little of any kind as compared with the dangers encountered in crowded houses and streets." Urban America's only connection with this planet is through resource extraction. The destruction of wilderness is a direct result of the consumption of society, 90% of which occupies cities. We must continue to defend biodiversity and wilderness, but at the same time education of the poor, inner city masses is also necessary. The revolution will happen sooner or later, with or without us. It is up to us to make sure it is ecological as well as economic. The old world order, billions of years worth, is too smart to be overtaken by a new one. The question is, will we (*Homo sapiens*) be around long enough to know?

—PATRICK MITCHELL

#### Dear Shit fer What?

The paper is looking better indeed, beautiful, with some notable policy exceptions. In an editorial which didn't really talk about the uprising at all, somebody seemed to try to excuse himself(?) for the all-white composition of the staff writers.

I don't think there is a Hopi prophecy forbidding *Earth First!* from networking with others. I don't think we "just don't have the energy" to get the International Indian Treaty Council to send some articles on ecological issues important to them. We decided not to solicit that material! I think that by printing the concerns of inner city ecologists like Henry Clark of West County Toxics, we would help create a broader base of radical ecologists.

You cannot be a radical ecologist without being an internationalist. Most biodiversity yet lives in the lands inhabited by humans of color. Unless we make alliances THERE, we cannot win. Our isolationist (protectionist?) attitude is going to make us lose.

I'm sorry that discussing racism, classism and movement building seems boring, uncomfortable and politically correct. I do not see any other way.

—PHOENIX TONONTSIN

continued on next page



# Dear shit for

Is Don Juan Racist?

Dear Shit for What?

When there are numerous good texts on Native American experience and spirituality, why review a work commenting on the Yaqui-discredited, supposed shaman Carlos Castaneda (*Border Crossing: A Psychological Perspective of Carlos Castaneda's Path of Knowledge* by Donald Williams, as reviewed by Don Smith; Litha, June 21)? Native Americans consider the Tales of Power, etc., along with the Lynn Andrews antecedents to be insulting to their ways: a

are talked about in Eduardo Galeanos' *Memories of Fire Vol. III (Century of Wind)*, Pantheon Press, trans. Cedric Belfrage.

The Yaqui are almost extinct. They could use some honor and remembrance, and someone to try to understand their knowledge and share it. But understandably, they are not very willing to talk to *gringos*.

I spent six months in Mexico in 1986 laboring on the Galeanos translation with Cedric (who has since died). I would never present myself as an expert on the Yaqui but I'm awake enough to know that Castaneda has been thor-

oughly discredited in the Native American community in the United States. This kind of error could not happen if the editorial collective were awake and in communication with Native Americans. Wake up and smell your own stagnation! (NEW AGE = SEWAGE) —GRACE NICHOLS

ness and integrity. Among distinguished speakers were Chris Maser, author of *The Redesigned Forest* (1988), and Wilhelm Knabe, of the German Green party. Many of the presentations were videotaped, and there are plans to try to publish a collection of the essays if funding can be found. Those interested in getting more information might contact Prof. Karla Schultz, Dept. of Germanic Languages & Literatures, University of Oregon, Eugene, OR 97403. (In the meantime I'll warn her that I offered up her address sacrificially to EFL)

2. Although I typically discuss

mosphere, rivers or mountains; therefore, no one person assumes the responsibility for caring for them. These resources must be privatized and maintained [since] ownership creates an interest in preserving and protecting property."

This is perfect capitalistic logic. It is also perfectly unacceptable if any dissident thought or action is to survive. Both "peace and conflict" will indeed be subjected to "resolution" when entire ecosystems are corporately owned and the very possibility of remaining alive becomes a commodity made avail-

able, with political selectivity, only to certain populations. And all along I thought I was dubious because of the extent of my cynicism. For all I know, such perceptions are now dignified in textbooks of economics. Have any other readers seen horrific shit like this seriously discussed?

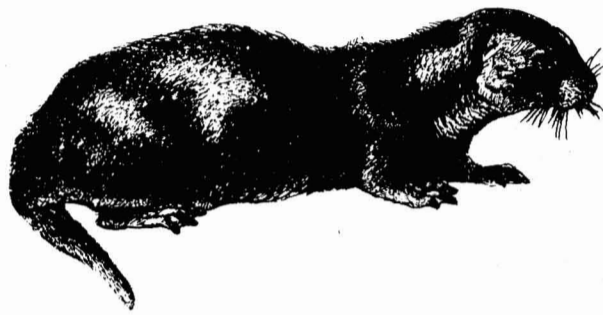
3. I would like to comment upon Don Smith's review of Donald Lee Williams'

*Border Crossing: A Psychological Perspective of Carlos Castaneda's Path of Knowledge* (Litha, June 21).

When I was in graduate school in the mid-sixties the Bollingen Series was just publishing the collected works of C. G. Jung, and I eagerly bought and read volume after volume. When, soon thereafter, Castaneda's initial publications appeared on the market, they and the figure of don Juan attained almost instantaneous cult status among credulous woo-woos. But when I read them I recall that I was unimpressed, largely because don Juan's advice, although heralded as a novel revelation, was so obviously derivative, just a superficial, platitudinous rehash of ideas that had been circulating for centuries in Western culture in far more thought-provoking forms than don Juan's supposed oracles. There is nothing "revealed" by don Juan that philosophers from, say, Lao-Tzu, Valmiki, and the Buddha, to Lucretius, Boethius, Spinoza, Schopenhauer, Nietzsche, Santayana and indeed, Carl Jung and Joseph Campbell (among many others) have not stated before and better.

Therapist Williams suggests that Castaneda's portrayal of the figure of don Juan, in the seemingly endless series of books in which don Juan dispenses existential advice, has a certain validity within the context of Jungian thought. This may indeed be the case. But so what? There is much advice available, published and unpublished, that may be consistent with the categories and claims of Jungian psychology. This does not make either Jungian psychology or such advice "True" or "Correct." And it certainly does not authenticate Castaneda's books.

More importantly, there exists substantial evidence suggesting that the don Juan narratives are a hoax and that Castaneda is just a fraud, making much profit by exploiting others' incorrigible credulity. I suggest that anyone interested read Richard de Mille's *Castaneda's Journey* (Berkeley, 1980) and *The Don Juan Papers: Further Castaneda Controversies* (Santa Barbara, 1980), ed. Richard de Mille. I am as hopeful as anyone that the pain and confusion of human experience can be diminished. But I prefer to continue painfully rather than increase the level of confusion even further by drowning my perceptual acu-



complete misrepresentation by an author who sat in Los Angeles writing this stuff from his imagination.

Some good texts on Native American spirituality include: anthologies and books by Paula Gunn Allen (e.g., *The Sacred Hoop*), *Black Elk Speaks*; *In the Spirit of Crazy Horse* by Peter Mathiesson, *Voices from Wounded Knee* by the Akwasasne Notes Collective, Michael Horner's *The Way of the Shaman*; and *Living the Spirit*, edited by Will Roscoe.

Love, peace and scholarship,  
—NIXIE

P.S. Do your homework!

Dear Editorial Collective,

You must really be hurting for material if you print something encouraging folks to read Carlos Castaneda's commercialization of his own fabrications in the name of the Yaqui—the most fearless warriors against colonialism in the history of Mexico. The Yaqui

are talked about in Eduardo Galeanos' *Memories of Fire Vol. III (Century of Wind)*, Pantheon Press, trans. Cedric Belfrage.

The Yaqui are almost extinct. They could use some honor and remembrance, and someone to try to understand their knowledge and share it. But understandably, they are not very willing to talk to *gringos*.

I spent six months in Mexico in 1986 laboring on the Galeanos translation with Cedric (who has since died). I would never present myself as an expert on the Yaqui but I'm awake enough to know that Castaneda has been thor-

oughly discredited in the Native American community in the United States. This kind of error could not happen if the editorial collective were awake and in communication with Native Americans. Wake up and smell your own stagnation! (NEW AGE = SEWAGE) —GRACE NICHOLS

ness and integrity. Among distinguished speakers were Chris Maser, author of *The Redesigned Forest* (1988), and Wilhelm Knabe, of the German Green party. Many of the presentations were videotaped, and there are plans to try to publish a collection of the essays if funding can be found. Those interested in getting more information might contact Prof. Karla Schultz, Dept. of Germanic Languages & Literatures, University of Oregon, Eugene, OR 97403. (In the meantime I'll warn her that I offered up her address sacrificially to EFL)

2. Although I typically discuss atmosphere, rivers or mountains; therefore, no one person assumes the responsibility for caring for them. These resources must be privatized and maintained [since] ownership creates an interest in preserving and protecting property."

This is perfect capitalistic logic. It is also perfectly unacceptable if any dissident thought or action is to survive. Both "peace and conflict" will indeed be subjected to "resolution" when entire ecosystems are corporately owned and the very possibility of remaining alive becomes a commodity made avail-

able, with political selectivity, only to certain populations. And all along I thought I was dubious because of the extent of my cynicism. For all I know, such perceptions are now dignified in textbooks of economics. Have any other readers seen horrific shit like this seriously discussed?

3. I would like to comment upon Don Smith's review of Donald Lee Williams'

*Border Crossing: A Psychological Perspective of Carlos Castaneda's Path of Knowledge* (Litha, June 21).

When I was in graduate school in the mid-sixties the Bollingen Series was just publishing the collected works of C. G. Jung, and I eagerly bought and read volume after volume. When, soon thereafter, Castaneda's initial publications appeared on the market, they and the figure of don Juan attained almost instantaneous cult status among credulous woo-woos. But when I read them I recall that I was unimpressed, largely because don Juan's advice, although heralded as a novel revelation, was so obviously derivative, just a superficial, platitudinous rehash of ideas that had been circulating for centuries in Western culture in far more thought-provoking forms than don Juan's supposed oracles. There is nothing "revealed" by don Juan that philosophers from, say, Lao-Tzu, Valmiki, and the Buddha, to Lucretius, Boethius, Spinoza, Schopenhauer, Nietzsche, Santayana and indeed, Carl Jung and Joseph Campbell (among many others) have not stated before and better.

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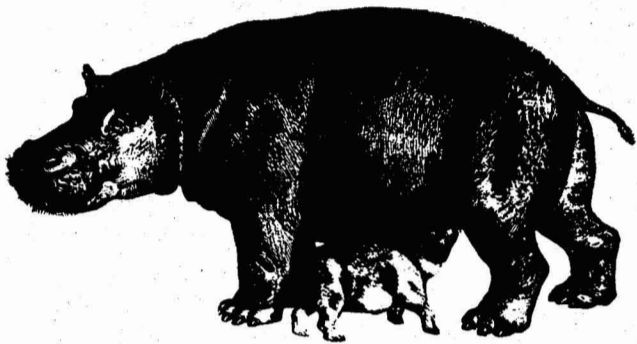


HUGGERS

# brains

ity in vapid, commercialized platitudes that have merely been concocted to allow one more capitalistic parasite to profit enormously from others' unhappiness.

To close in the demystifying mode, I would like enthusiastically to recommend a well-researched, perceptive book that interrogates several non-Castanedan types of jive: Janet Biehl, *Rethinking Ecofeminist Politics* (Boston, 1991). This book is an intelligent and important clarifying statement by an eco-activist member of the Burlington, VT Greens.



—BILL BONNEY

## Just a brief note,

Since you published a book review regarding Carlos Castaneda's books, I think you should consider a review of one of Ward Churchill's latest collection of essays called *Fantasies of the Master Race*, published by Common Courage Press in Monroe, Maine. Professor Churchill, who is Creek/Cherokee and a co-director of the Colorado American Indian Movement, provides very convincing documentation that Carlos Castaneda is a fraud and as such is committing cultural genocide against the Yaqui Indians in particular and traditional indigenous peoples in general.

If you really want a book to read about Native Americans and some aspects of the harmony and balance within their outlooks, you can get no better orientation than from *The State of Native America* published by South End Press and edited by M. Annette Jaimes. Keep up your needed hell-raising,

ing, but take care to respect and support the cultures and traditions of the nations within—they offer us our truly greatest teachers.

Regards,  
—RICHARD DE NEALE

## Don Smith replies:

The previous letters present some interesting questions and dilemmas for activists who may look to Native American traditions for insight and inspiration. More importantly for me, though, the letters reflect the kind of difficulty that I hoped my book review would shed some light on.

The letters imply that anyone borrowing from Carlos Castaneda's accounts of don Juan contributes to the genocide of Native Americans, regardless of one's motives. To support his argument, Richard DeNeale refers to Ward Churchill's book, *Fantasies of the Master Race*. Churchill, for whom I have a great deal of respect, argues that Castaneda's work is sheer fiction; no doubt, don Juan is partly or even entirely fiction. Churchill also claims that Castaneda has successfully deceived the public into thinking don Juan is factual. This, combined with Castaneda's partially inauthentic portrayal of Yaqui culture, exploits Native American traditions and thus supports genocide.

While this cultural critique holds some truth, I reject the notion that just by writing about don Juan I have encouraged genocide. Nor do I accept the idea that one can borrow from the past, such as Native American traditions, and paste it onto the present—as if one could transpose oneself out of her or his own historical condition to take on another.

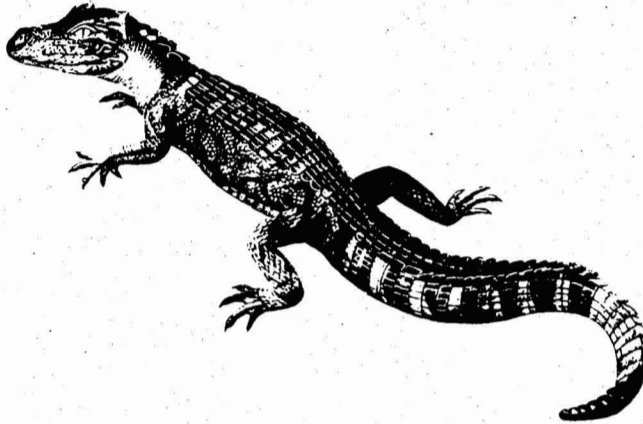
To argue whether don Juan is fact or fiction is to miss the point of Williams' book and my review. My intent was to emphasize the need to free ourselves from being aligned solely with consciousness, to recognize that fact and fiction overlap in life, that the real is more than the rational. I wanted to convey the importance of acknowledging the dark side of our unconscious; the emotionally charged assumptions are so prevalent among many radical environmentalists and those of us work-

ing for social change that we sometimes become our own worst enemies.

None of my critics refer to the content of the review, which reflected my own thesis as much as it did Williams'. In their minds, just by writing about don Juan I have erred. They don't get past this. Moreover, I didn't cite

Castaneda as an authority on the Yaqui Indians. If I had, the criticism would be appropriate. Instead, I was using Williams' book examining don Juan's path of knowledge as a springboard to provide hints of a Jungian depth psychology to complement deep ecology. Don Juan is simply a focal point in which this can be done. It is the process of the path of knowledge, of individuation, that concerns me, not whether don Juan is fact or fiction.

In my estimation, even if Castaneda is a fake, his fiction still has merit. The works of Joseph Campbell,



Martin Heidegger, and Edward Abbey also have merit even though criticism of their ethnic and racial prejudice is justified. It is absurd to suggest that borrowing from Castaneda in any shape or form, as in my review of Williams' psychological perspective of don Juan, or the *Journal's* publication of this review, contributes to genocide.

## Dear Dan Quayle For Brains,

Silent Agitator News! When withdrawing money from automatic cash machines, be sure to leave an appropriate sticker inside the cash retrieval compartment. Friday evenings are a good time to do this. That way, the sticker won't be seen by a bank official until Monday when they come to reload the machine, and all the people withdrawing money and conducting transactions over the weekend will be properly agitated. If you are industrious, you can sticker the supply of deposit envelopes inside the compartment also.

—YELLOW YANKEE

## Dear Shit fer Brains,

Sitting back, the cool Michigan rain falling on my face, I had a thought which I need some feedback on. Let's say that a greedy timber company rapes and pillages National Forest land and then the land is "reclaimed" as a tree farm. No doubt this tree farm has only one purpose, to supply wood for future pillaging, and although it is no longer wilderness, the land has potential to be truly reclaimed by mother nature if the land did not offer profitable timber. Would destroying the tree farm be a worthwhile tactic? Would a few people paying their rent with a couple of axes, saws, etc. be able to help return this land to normal succession? Besides these questions there are a few other problems I foresee.

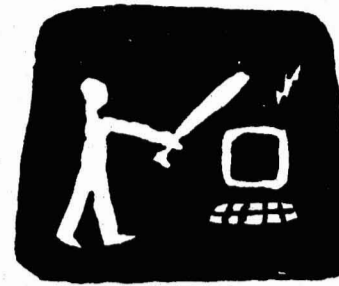
1. This tactic could only be used on public land; otherwise the timber beast would "need" new public land to destroy to keep profits up.

2. The wrenchers would have to use the trees cut to prevent erosion in the area.

3. Is this tactic merely revenge?

4. Could it actually be accomplished?

It seems to me that this is a "long-range solution," one which could



provide wilderness long after we are all compost. This is an action carried out by visionaries, ones who do indeed visualize industrial collapse and foresee a world where these once untouched lands return to their original state, by being left to natural succession.

Like I said, only an idea—what do you think? Hugs, kisses and some sand between your toes from the Great Lakes.  
—SANDSTEPPER

P.S. Earth Night News is great, but where the hell is "Monkey-wrenchers Forum", new ideas and methods for and from the grizzled vets and the greenhorns in the war against the machine.

## Dear Earth First!

In reading your June 21 newspaper, I saw the article "Animal Liberation Front Raid in Alberta" about the liberation of 29 cats and destruction of research and equipment at the University of Alberta.

I have been involved in conservation and environmental issues for 20 years and I enjoy reading Earth First! because you are writing about people who are willing to stand up and be counted on issues concerning saving this planet and its natural environment.

I want to tell you that I do not support nor do I feel Earth First! should support the animal rights movement. Its existence is not environmentally oriented but based on the idea that all animals have an inherent right to live. They have a right to their viewpoint but we eco-warriors are fighting a battle to save our planet, not just animals on it.

Sincerely,  
—PRISCILLA HAWKINS

## GENDER

continued from page 28

spond, we can do it more effectively. To that extent we are supportive. But it can also be hurting each other if we talk just about gender issues when we should be talking about ecological issues.

Peggy Sue: I think we empower each other when we feel open enough to call each other on the shit that might bother us, then we can get over it in a humorous way instead of keeping it inside. If you don't have the courage to speak up when someone has offended you, that creates separation. If we can bring it out in the open and have fun with it that does bring unity.

**Journal:** Janice, how might we celebrate this unity?

Janice: Just by stopping the destruction of the forest!

# REVIEW

## The Wildness of Lone Wolf Circles

*Full Circle: The Vision of Lone Wolf Circles, 1986*

*Tierra Primera: The Deep Ecology Medicine Shows, 1987*

*Wild Ones!, 1990*

All available from Lone Wolf Circles, P.O. Box 652, Reserve, NM 87830.

REVIEWED BY CHRIS ROTH

No performing artist makes the connection between wildness within and wilderness without better than Lone Wolf Circles. His three tapes, *Full Circle: The Vision of Lone Wolf Circles*; *Tierra Primera: The Deep Ecology Medicine Shows*; and *Wild Ones!*, are musical, poetic prayers to the earth as a source of human and natural wildness which illuminate Wolf's personal and universal ecological world view. (The lyrics to most of the poems, interwoven with sound and music on these tapes, may be found along with Wolf's artwork in his book, *Full Circle*, Llewellyn Publications 1991.) The aural tapestry Wolf's poetry weaves transcends the rational, celebrating a deep ecology that is felt and experienced in more profound ways than its analytical articulations in other books and logical discourse.

*Full Circle* is Wolf's first, most intensely personal tape which shares a vision that is the basis of all that follows. There are no rigid boundaries between poems, only the natural music of wind, water, animal, and some instrumental accompaniment. Listening to it gives a stronger sense of wilderness than anything else I have heard; the poet allows the music of the wilds to flow. The tape progresses from expression of awe at the beauty of the natural world to confrontations with civilization and calls to resistance. From "Let our action be our prayer:"

Draw the patience of the  
stones and rocks  
into yourself,  
that you might share their  
patience  
in having your dreams fulfilled....

I ache for my visions, so vivid,  
shining with sweat,  
filling me with their sweet smells  
and bursting desire.

Like a wolf caged,  
I leap against the bars  
of alleged reality,  
until they give way  
to freedom and fantasy.

I ache for my visions,  
the way they throw me on my back,  
roughly undress me,  
plant feathers in my skin,  
and toss me off the cliffs....

I ache for my visions, so vivid....

*Tierra Primera* attempts more consciously to place an individual experience within a framework which translates into collective action. Unlike

*Full Circle*, which sometimes speaks like the earth itself, this tape is obviously created by, and for, human beings. Some of the intensity and subtlety are lost in the attempt to make the message more accessible; the divisionless "natural time" and "natural song" of the first tape have given way to stricter divisions and more standard musical forms. The tape more effectively answers the questions, "what are we to say, and what are we to do about our experiences of the sacred, natural world?" The vulnerability and sensitivity of Wolf's first tape have been developed into a model for thinking and acting as eco-warriors, strengthened by common perception and passion. The poet's vision has become less private and more firmly engaged within the context of a sacred world view common to all native and natural people.

Let us take you for a moment  
from that frantic video you call "reality,"  
a contemporary hit co-authored by fear.  
Noise and commotion pulled up around you  
like the false security  
of an electric blanket;

*Wild Ones!* completes the artist's journey from the personal to the universal: a "pan-tribal prayer for the Sacred Earth." It weaves together music from diverse traditions—folk, rock, African Flamenco, Native American, Middle Eastern—once again with Wolf's poetry. Jenny Bird, Joanne Rand, the Stone Biscuit Band, Kay Lynn Two-Trees, and others join Wolf to celebrate an ecocentric world view clearly articulated in Wolf's words, experienced on a more basic level in rhythm. The music brings us back to a world "in tune," held together "more by the principles of music than by the principles of physics." The comprehensive, unified, deep ecological awareness of the creators of *Wild Ones!* seems to have become even clearer as, tragically, the natural world crumbles ever more rapidly under human onslaught. But Wolf finds hope in the power of natural regeneration, and passes on through his poetry, music, and art some of the seeds of rebirth that will make us conscious once again that we are "one family, one planet, one home." Until then, he urges us, we need to "howl for the earth...never stop howling."



Graphic by Lone Wolf Circles

encircling you like covered wagons  
against the intense  
uncertain potential of nightfall,  
of our wild, unchained dreams.

Let us take you for a moment  
to the shadow-lined corridors  
between Tamarac and Aspen,  
down those thorny, berry covered tunnels  
that lead your naked wild soul.  
Silence will stalk you here,  
coming closer even as you stop to listen.  
Another step or two,  
and it will reach out and touch you.

There is no winning without such struggle.  
There is no freedom without such danger.  
Shaggy hair hangs over your eyes here,  
as even your tracks are transformed—  
larger now, deeper,  
with a hint of claws.  
It is the job of our poetry  
to take you there.

I know the pain of the flower longing to  
open, the spirit longing to be free. I know the  
pain of the forests being cut, grasses scream-  
ing beneath the pavement. I felt the pain of  
species banished into extinction and of hu-  
man potential bottled up in distraction.

The bells of the Gypsy wagon have al-  
ways called to us. They are tinkling out of the  
darkness of human resignation and the un-  
seen folds of the future.

As we get closer, their ringing is the  
sound of the unchained brook, of a tongue in  
our ears, a hawk's cry and the whistling of the  
wind on the highest polished cliffs. We can  
do nothing else but follow....

Listen to these tapes and read the book—they  
belong in the library of every serious student of  
Deep Ecology, and of anyone open to an ex-  
panded awareness and appreciation of life.

# BULLETINS AND BLURBS

## What's Wrong With Dolphin Shows at Hersheypark?

*I jumped into the water to help untangle the dolphins. We wanted to just cut the net and free the baby dolphin. Mr. Solangi would not allow it, but finally we cut it without his permission. We wanted to release the baby by swimming it out of the net and bringing its mother to it. However, Mr. Solangi ordered us to put the baby on the boat.*

*On board, the baby dolphin was handed to crew member Kelly Williams. The mother swam to the edge of the net and screamed for its baby while the baby bleated back in return. Williams was soon yelling for help, shouting that the baby was dying. The unbreathing baby was moved back and forth in the water in an attempt to revive it. The efforts were unsuccessful and the baby was pronounced dead.*

*When we returned to Marine Life, the baby dolphin's body was placed in the fish freezer, where it remained for two or three months. The so-called autopsy, performed under the supervision of Mr. Solangi, determined that the baby died of pneumonia.—John Fishback, former assistant dolphin and sea lion trainer for Marine Animals Productions, Inc.*

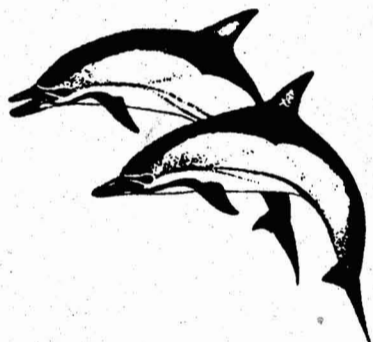
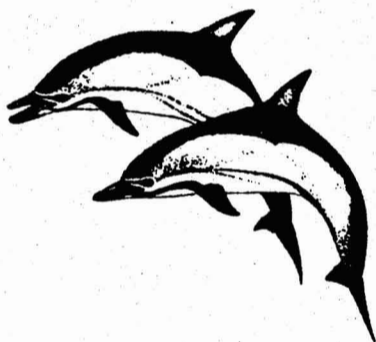
This firsthand account is just an example of a typical day for Marine

ment. APHIS documented such high chlorine content in the tanks that dolphins appeared bleached. To compensate for the filthy water conditions, former employees report that the dolphins' food intake was cut.

Since 1973, MAP has captured 221 dolphins from the Mississippi Sound; 98 were used for the U.S. Navy's use in cruel and abusive experiments. Others were used in roadshows or sent to amusement parks. Over half of all the dolphins captured by MAP are now dead.

Despite its revolting practices, MAP is still supported by Troy Stump, Director of ZooAmerica North American Wildlife Park, which oversees Hersheypark's dolphins.

The Dolphin Project is calling for a boycott of all Hershey Foods Corporation products as well as a boycott of Hersheypark until they agree to get out of the dolphin slave trade. Please let the following Hershey officials know that you are not amused at dolphin circus acts, and that the once familiar brown wrapper of a Hershey Bar now conjures up unpleasant images that ruin your appetite.



Animal Productions, Inc. (MAP). MAP, under the management of Moby Solangi, leases dolphins and sea lions to Pennsylvania's Hersheypark and several other amusement parks. The animals are shipped off to a theme park each season, forced to perform for crowds of tourists every day, and are returned to their holding tank at Marine Life in Mississippi for the winter.

Marine Life, Solangi's company that catches and keeps the animals, has been cited by the Animal Plant and Health Inspection Service of the USDA for its inadequate facilities and poor manage-

Mr. Troy Stump, Director/Curator  
ZooAmerica  
Hersheypark Drive  
Hershey, PA 17033

Mr. J. Bruce McKinney, President  
Hershey Entertainment & Resort  
300 Park Boulevard  
Hershey, PA 17033

Mr. Richard A. Zimmerman  
Chief Executive Officer  
Hershey Foods Corporation  
P.O. Box 810  
Hershey, PA 17033

## EF! Eco-Climber Action Network

BY WILD WOLF

The Earth First! Eco-Climber Action Network (ECAN) is a newly formed network of tree climbers and treesitters who defend forests from the ravages of scientific forestry. The response a few months ago to our first call for tree climbers and assistance was abysmal. So here we go again. If we don't get a better response this time, then the network is as good as kaput.

ECAN was created to inform tree climbers of new techniques via a newsletter and to mobilize people

for action. Action alerts will be issued when climbers are needed to defend the earth's green skin. Our goal is to be at the forefront in defense of ancient, native or any forest community under threat. We need donations of money, recycled paper, printing equipment, ideas, etc. So please write and help out. Don't fill in the name if you send a check.

EF! ECAN  
Box 61245, Brentwood Station N.W.  
Calgary, AB T2L 2K6

## Photos needed

Canebrake Earth First! is seeking any photographs or—even better—videos of any animals being killed in the Antarctic Treaty Area or the Bering Sea by any U.S. government agencies. Please contact Canebrake EF!, P.O. Box 6106, Palm Harbor, FL 34684-0706, (813) 789-3810.

## You oughta be in pictures

*Eco-Warriors: The Movie*—Be a part of a new one-hour television documentary about the radical green movement and the individuals putting their lives on the line for Mother Earth. Donations will cover the incredibly high production costs of this needed film, showing Earth First!ers and other activists in ACTION. Donors will receive credit in the film. Free t-shirts for donations over \$100 upon completion. Please send donations now so we can start the cameras rolling. Contact Eco-Warriors, 100 Palm Ave. #4, San Francisco, CA 94118.

## Forest Activist Handbook Now Available

Preserve Appalachian Wilderness (PAW) recently published *The National Forest Activist Handbook*. It is full of useful information for activists seeking to save what little forest wilderness we have left. It begins with an overview of the Forest Service's gross mismanagement of our forests, and public relations ploys the Service uses to keep us unaware of the truth, then goes on to discuss various tactics for activists. These include submitting comments on upcoming Forest Service projects before an Environmental Assessment is made, managing the media, using the Freedom of Information Act, suing the GIS (geographic information system) and legislation. The Forest Service Directory contains names and addresses for National Forest Supervisors and District Rangers for the Appalachians.

The handbook is available for \$2.50 from PAW Network, PO Box 52A, Bondville, VT 05340.

Source: *The Catalyst Magazine: Economics for the Living Earth*

## Cover Your Ass or be Locked Up: Forest Service Personnel in Violation of the Endangered Species Act


Another tool has inadvertently fallen into our hands, giving us the leverage to require immediate action by federal land agencies. Forest Service personnel have been put on notice concerning the criminal aspects of the Endangered Species Act according to the text of the May 29, 1992 internal memo below. Forest Supervisors and District Rangers with knowledge of ESA violations are expected to take immediate action to rectify situations where their actions cause direct or indirect taking of endangered species, or they will personally suffer the full consequences of the "taking" provisions of the ESA.

Joe Stringer wrote:

"I think the supervisors and rangers need to be aware that there are criminal violations as well as civil. On January 29, 1992, three employees (civilian) of the Fort Benning Military Reservation were indicted [sic] by a federal grand jury for conspiring to violate the ESA by destroying red-cockaded

woodpecker habitat in Georgia. They face up to 31 years imprisonment and \$640,000 in fines in [sic—if] convicted on all charges. How do I see that this message is distributed so our folks can stay out of trouble? This is a very serious situation, especially in light of grazing activities in salmon habitat. Allowing cattle to continue grazing where agency officials have knowledge that habitat is adversely impacted places those officials at personal risk. —Joe."

There are two obvious implications of this memo. First, Forest Service personnel are running scared, and can be directed into taking immediate action to correct adverse impacts on endangered species (planned or existing roads, grazing, timber cuts, dams, recreation areas, etc.). Secondly, any person who has knowledge of violations but does not comply with the ESA can be convicted of obstruction of justice, criminal conspiracy, taking, and applicable agency statutes.



### Warrior Poets

Poets are invited to submit their work to the Warrior Poets Society. The *Journal* regularly features a page of poetry submitted to us by the Society. Send your poems to Warrior Poets Society, Bancroft and Telegraph, ASUC Box 361, Berkeley, CA 94720-1111. Of course, we still welcome poetry sent directly to the *Journal*, too.

### On Eating Blackberries

Once far enough from the house,  
from the confines of civilized language,  
I forget who I'm supposed to be,  
and become who I am.

Words flow like food, like water, like blood.  
The plants speak to me.  
I become an animal,  
Blackberries in my maw.

All of a sudden  
My fears  
Of breaking human law  
To defend this sacred land  
Dissolve,  
Playing no part in this flow.  
The bees, the birds, the bears know no human laws,  
Nor do trees, nor berry bushes,  
Nor, when one with bee, bird, berry bush and tree  
Do I.

Winston the Pooh

### Heartsong of the Grizzly Bear Activist

dawn  
I step in bear shit  
happiness through the day

—dedicated to Tony Povillitis, and Campaign for Yellowstone's Bears  
Eric Holle

### Lughnasadh

hot sun  
ripe wheat  
white slicing heat

blood steam  
corn king  
power tilting

sun slips red  
into deep cool mystery

Peggy Sue McRae

### Wading in the Clark Fork

At first I found you too cold.  
You warmly forgave my brief foolishness.  
I stroked your silky water skin.  
We caressed each other gently, lovingly,  
softness of river against labia,  
a calming, cooling touch.  
We affirmed our friendship—  
I swaying,  
you sashaying about me,  
we moving together in nature's dance.

Beverly Cherner

### Alaska Gothic

Clear day—  
blue looks like blue  
the metallic stench of rusting pickup trucks  
the ol' homestead in stages of decay.  
Inside  
car battery  
pumps a trickle of juice  
to tin can stereo  
old slow blues fuzzes out.  
Feet up  
eye meets eye  
without a move.  
Somebody pounds on a piece of wood

loose, tonal rattling  
in scattered sunbeams  
(blues still cranked).

Another beer is punctured.  
Snowmountain crags,  
hunched earth  
forgive us  
our preoccupations.

Pluck Henry

### There used to be trees

Now there are:  
cul-de-sacs  
shopping malls  
landfills  
parking lots  
tanning parlors  
BUT  
there used to be trees

R. J. Newbauer

## SLIP-SLIDING AWAY

By Tick

The Forest Service's management practices have led to yet another unmitigated disaster in Montana's Bitterroot National Forest. In early July, clearcuts, roads and a burned hillside, combined with rain and winds, caused a massive mudslide which poured down the mountain, scoured out creek beds, and carved six-foot-deep ravines. There was a virtual 100% fish kill in the streams, and some 250,000 cubic yards of eroded material landed in Overwhich Creek. The areas still forested did not erode away.

The mainstream media went to bat for the Freddie's, doing their best to downplay the role timber management played in setting up the conditions for the slide. The slide began in a burned area that



caught fire from an improperly managed slash pile, flowed through the clearcuts, and really took off when it hit the logging roads. Much of the debris came from the road beds themselves. The fishery is dead, the mountain trashed, and the Forest Service is responsible. A local group, Friends of the Bitterroot, has called for a congressional investigation into the timber sale's history and costs "and all the events that ultimately led to this human-caused catastrophe." We agree.

So address your complaints to: Stephen Kelley, Supervisor, Bitterroot National Forest, 1801 North First St., Hamilton, MT 59840, (406) 363-3131 and Tom Wagner, Darby Ranger District, PO Box 388, Darby, MT 59829, (406) 821-3913.

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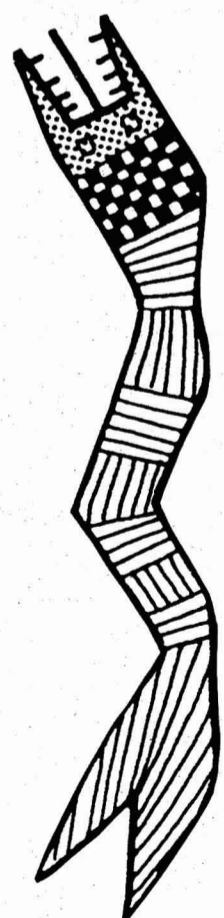
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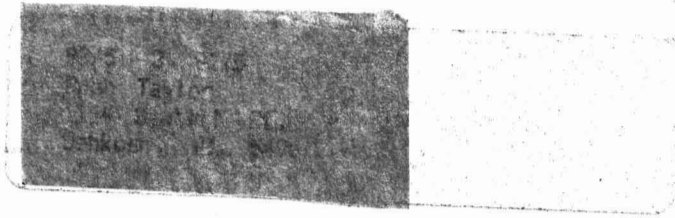
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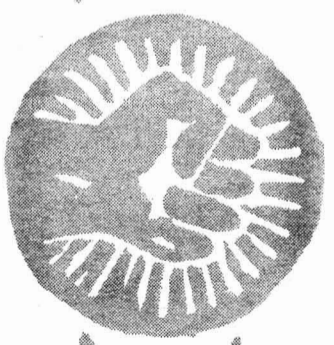
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