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Stephen S. Rose & Associates of IP 30

Earth



LW Carley on Brownie NAT AM REC - p 31

First!

Mabon 1993

September 22

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

Vol. XIII, No. VIII

THREE DOLLARS

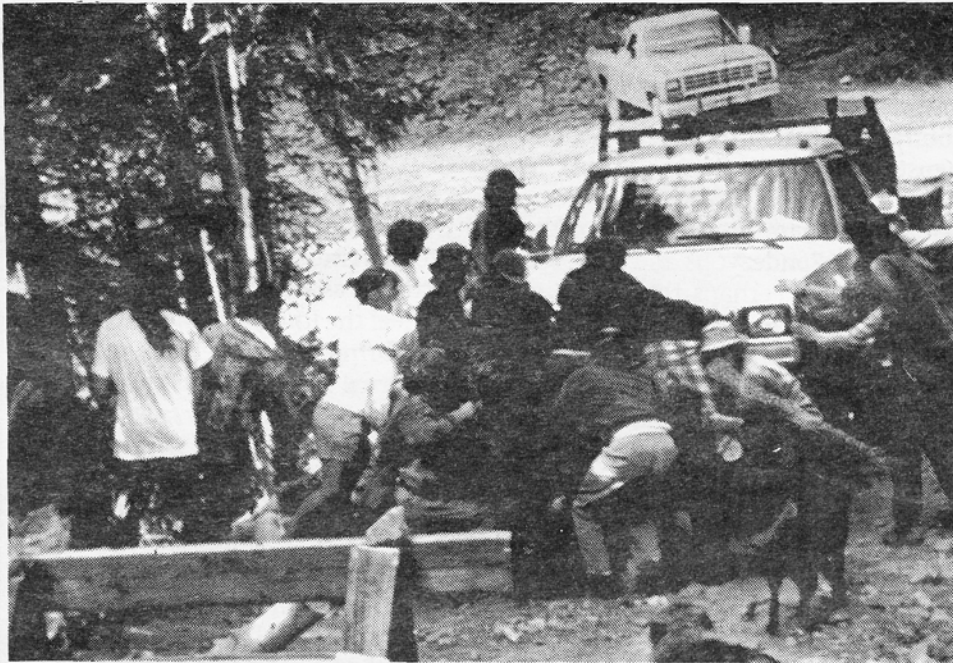
Red Mountain Actions

14 Arrested in San Juans

BY DENIS HALL

The Red Mountain Timber Sale is located west of the San Luis Valley in the South San Juan Mountains. This sale is in the last known habitat for Grizzlies and possibly wolves in the state. The Forest Service and Stone Forest Industries (SFI) plan to construct over 18 miles of new roads to remove 8 million board feet of trees. Like many Colorado forests slated for timber harvest, Red Mountain is unique, beautiful and pristine. Roads are being constructed this summer and logging is due to begin in 1994.

Colorado forest activists began congregating in the Rio Grande National Forest on July 8. Their purpose was to create a presence and establish a base camp. The Forest Service and the contractor building the road for SFI monitored the group continually.



Roadbuilding fiend Gerry Doyon tries to flatten the resistance at a Red Mountain blockade.

My companions and I, representing Crested Butte Forest Rescue, drove to the timber sale. There we found Forest Service law enforcement personnel, loggers, cat-skinners and others interested in keeping protesters out of the area.

Forest Service agents were friendly as they handed me a closure notice, and

explained that it was now illegal to drive any further on the road. My companion, whom we shall call Dogface, growled something about taxpayers not being able to walk through National Forests. Since he has never paid taxes, I ignored him.

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Freedom for Peg Millett!

At about 8:15 pm on Tuesday, May 30, 1989, an FBI agent shot a glaring flare into the central Arizona desert sky, illuminating three people at the base of a power line tower. So began the public part of the ongoing saga of the Arizona five. For Peg Millett, one of the five activists scooped up in the FBI's effort to "send a message" to Earth Firsters, there is good news at last: she was recently released from a halfway house in Tucson.

Peg served two and a half years of a three-year sentence and was transferred to a halfway house last May. Although the feds took two years of Peg's life they couldn't touch her spirit and integrity.

We expect to see her beautiful smiling face at Rendezvous again and enjoy her musical talent at benefits and roadshows. It is important to note that Mark Davis is still serving his six-year federal prison sentence and needs our support. Peg's open letter to friends and supporters is on page 31, with an update from Mark on page 30.

A Week of Outrage Against MAXXAM

IDAHO ERUPTS!

BY RAMON

There is a chapter heading in one of Kurt Vonnegut's recent books which reads, "Look out fan; here comes the shit." Well, welcome to central Idaho, summer of '93. The summer of rain, hail, and snow. The summer of fans ducking shit.

Consider this. Since the last issue of the Journal, the following events, in chronological order more or less, have gone down...

Vandalism to road-building equipment was discovered. \$40,000 in damages, screamed the outraged contractor. Red-faced, the Sheriff charged into camp, then almost immediately calmed down. It's pretty obvious, even to the law, that we are conducting an open non-violent civil disobedience campaign; monkeywrenching is decidedly off the table. The local newspapers think otherwise, however; we are tried, convicted, and sentenced: go home. And get a job while you're at it.

But we *are* home. Dixie, Idaho, our home town. Hell, even the *locals* think we were set up.

Naturally, the Freddies, being Freddies, took the offensive and closed twenty-seven square miles of forest, throwing federal charges at any and all who violated the "closure." Many did.

Then they paid two "visits" to camp, in the same day, and in violation of an agreement with all law enforcement branches that they could enter our property only by invitation, or with arrest or search warrants. All hell broke loose as enraged activists tried to detain them, parked in the middle of the 20-acre inholding, for photos and video shots. Before you could say, "Holy Chaos," four arrests were made. Three more followed in a matter of minutes as the jail support team was busted. The first four were taken to Boise, eight hours away, and released on their own



Carjacking, EF! style. Darryl Cherney performs atop a unique stage.

BY RANDY GHENT

The log truck's driver, halted by an Earth First! blockade, pondered a seemingly tough decision. He eyed the forest activist locked to the underside of his old growth-laden truck as his boss, Don Nolan, shouted, "Put the truck in gear and go...or you're fired!"

Thus began the most desperate moments in the Week of Outrage against Maxxam, a series of actions

August 21-28. The targets: Charles Hurwitz and his corporate front Maxxam, plunderer of the Northern California redwoods. The crime: Hurwitz/Maxxam took over Pacific Lumber Company (PL) in a 1985 junk bond scam. Hurwitz wasted no time liquidating PL's most valuable assets—thousands of acres of ancient redwood forest and the workers' pension fund—in order to pay his junk bond debt.

Wilderness Bill?

Congressmen Dan Hamburg and Pete Stark had introduced the Headwaters Forest Bill (HR 2866) on Capitol Hill with 80 co-sponsors just before the

Week of Outrage. The bill would acquire less than half of the 98,000-acre, biologically-based Headwaters Wilderness Proposal. Furthermore, the Hamburg/Stark bill pertains only to "willing sellers" and rewards Hurwitz/Maxxam with government cash for lands that the corporation acquired illegally in the first place. Maxxam is only willing to sell 4,500 acres of Headwaters; nothing in the bill forces them to give up more. Hurwitz is demanding about \$600 million just for this 4,500 acres.

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EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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Campaigns Continue...

The summer has been intense. Major direct action campaigns which have been going on throughout North America are winding down somewhat, and people are drifting back to work, or school, or heading home. While the attack on Mother Nature is more intense and sustained than ever, so is the level of resistance great—and it is increasing. One thing we should keep in mind is that we are effective; it's evident by the oppressive tactics used by the powers that be. If you are one of those who took time off to take part in a summer campaign and are now going back home, remember that the campaigns and issues are still there—don't just drop what you have been doing. There is plenty to be done, no matter where you are.

Cove/Mallard has become much more than a summer campaign; as "Dogpatch" puts it, it's become a struggle! The fight to save the largest wilderness in the lower 48 has been transformed into a permanent "occupation" in Dixie, Idaho (let's face it, Earth First! is putting Dixie on the map!). Stalwart Cove/Mallard activists are starting to batten down for winter by building structures and collecting warm clothing.

It is important to remember those facing legal hassles as a result of summer actions. Eight people arrested in a July road blockade spent 19 days in jail and still face charges. Altogether over 50 people were arrested during the summer, and unfortunately they will have to deal with the charges for a while. They deserve our support.

The Cove/Mallard base camp was raided by Feds on August 8, and the road contractor for the Forest Service is suing anyone even remotely involved with the campaign. The funny thing is the Freddie's still haven't completed the Noble Road.

Northern California activists are continuing to battle Charles Hurwitz and the Maxxam corporation. Hurwitz is still trying to destroy Headwaters—the last and largest unprotected old growth redwood forest. California EFlers are de-

termined to stop him. They held a week of outrage against Maxxam at the end of August, and more actions are sure to come.

Mount Graham was the site of the Round River Rendezvous and some excellent actions. Perhaps the most unusual actions of the summer took place in Tucson after the Rendezvous. The pressure is mounting on the University of Arizona and the Vatican to abandon their plans to further trash this unique ecosystem.

In British Columbia, road blockades continue at Clayoquot Sound, where several hundred people have been arrested since June. These are the largest protests ever to occur in BC. A tremendous amount of pressure has been brought to bear on the BC government to reverse their disastrous logging decision.

In Britain, a new group devoted exclusively to monkeywrenching has arisen from the Twyford Down protests. The Earth Liberation Front acts purely out of dedication to the earth. They are calling for nights of action against all corporations and governments that trash the earth—what are *you* doing on Halloween?

Good news for Peg Millett. She was recently released from the halfway house she had been in since May. But Mark Davis is still in jail and we should do whatever we can to support him.

Many more thanks to the folks in Missoula (who we are convinced had a huge party right after the Journal caravan hit the road) for their work on the Journal and their help in the transition. And thanks to those wonderful souls who actually did the packing and moving while some of us took off to our favorite endangered ecosystems. The Eugene community has given the Journal a great welcome. Local EFlers have been a tremendous help in moving the Journal into its new home.

The new staff at the Journal is composed of four long-term, and one or two short-term editors. Every editor on the staff this issue has taken part in a sum-

mer campaign, whether going to blockades in Clayoquot, fighting the U of A over Mt. Graham, or going to the backcountry in Cove Mallard. We hope this involvement lends a personal flavor to this issue; we are all very proud to be activists as well as editors.

We feel the Journal's role is to inform and to bring the movement together. The Journal is also a valuable outreach tool; it should bring new faces into the movement. In light of this, we'll be putting a lot of effort into communicating with all the far-flung Earth First! groups—around North America and around the world. We want to encourage regional diversity, both in the content of the Journal and the makeup of the staff. So let us know what's going on in your neck o' the woods.

The move from Missoula has set us back a bit, and we thank the Fund for Wild Nature for their generous support. But—and we say this over and over—we need people to subscribe. This is the journal of the Earth First! movement; *our* journal. In order to keep it going, Earth First!ers must support it. Twenty-five bucks for a subscription isn't that much, and donations are always welcome.

—Kimberly Dawn
—John Green

TROUBLE

The editors of the Earth First! Journal are dedicating the Mabon 1993 issue to Trouble. Trouble was a Grizzly bear who reintroduced herself into the Kalmiopsis wilderness after escaping from a "rehabilitation" center near Grants Pass, Oregon. To escape she climbed a seven foot fence, clamped her teeth onto an overhanging tree limb and pulled herself through a small hole in the fence. After four months on the lam in southern Oregon she was shot by a hunter. We at the Journal were aggrieved at the passing of a Griz who captured our imagination—we were rooting for her all summer. We dedicate this issue to her and to the spirit of the Grizzly.

Mabon - Fall Equinox

BY PEGGY SUE MCRAE

Giving and gratitude mark the season of harvest. Mother Earth begins her annual contraction—pulling life back into herself. Day and night are equal length as the balance shifts toward the deep blue quiet of winter's sleep. As she draws the velvet cloak of solitude around herself she does not retreat without first bestowing a bounty of treasure.

Thickets heavily laden with plump juicy blackberries sparkle like jewels in the morning dew. Apples, golden and russet fill the air with spicy vapors as they bubble over wood fires. Harvest of hops coats our fingers with sweet sticky resin. Hops in tea or a pillow induce sleep and prophetic dreams. Set to brew, hops provide the foamy amber beverage of the coming season's celebrations.

Acknowledging her as the source of our sustenance, our gratitude is measured in the joy that we share in her gifts.



Earth First!

Mabon

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Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or clearly printed. Send a SASE if you would like them returned. We encourage submissions on Macintosh disks or via EcoNet (send to en:earthfirst). Art or photographs (B&W negatives are best, prints are good, slides are fair) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested.

All submissions are edited for length and clarity. If an article is significantly edited, we will make a reasonable effort to contact the author prior to publication.

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SCHEDULE

Earth First! Journal is published 8 times a year on the solstices, equinoxes, and cross-quarter days: November 1, December 21 or 22 (Winter Solstice), February 2, March 21 or 22 (Vernal Equinox), May 1, June 21 or 22 (Summer Solstice), August 1, and September 21 or 22 (Autumnal Equinox). Deadlines for submissions are three weeks before the cover date. One-year subscriptions in the U.S. via third class mail are \$25. First class delivery is \$35. Outside the USA, surface delivery is \$35 and airmail is \$45.

The deadline for the next issue is Oct. 15.

The Native: Of the Earth, With / In the Earth

BY LONE WOLF CIRCLES

IN-DIG-E-NOUS: *adj.* 1) Occurring or living naturally in an area; native. 2) Intrinsic, innate.

"Spirit animals. Anasazi. Mayan. Viking. Celtic. African. Cro-Magnon. Zen. Witch. We can all claim genetic authority for the return to our roots. Dreamers with/ in the Earth. Conscious of the larger surrounding consciousness: its processes, needs, and visions."

-Barbara Mor

The sun slowly ascends over unspoiled wilderness, with clouds of moisture rising like heaven-bound spirits. Down in the valley a small village seems to grow out of the Earth itself, a ring of circular lodges made of the soil and water, rock and branches they lie among. It's then we first hear the threat, thick soles crushing fragile flora, the metallic clank of armament never before seen on this side of the mountain. Dressed alike in crass uniforms and bright colors, they can be heard answering to a single leader. He in turn takes orders from a distant despot, ordained by a white male God to deliver order to those remaining less-than-orderly frontiers. They bring with them a language and belief system based on reductive logic, highly destructive technology, and a host of deadly diseases to which the people below have no immunity. They come to conquer, to take by force of arms all they deem of value, processing sacred nature into "resources" and indigenous peoples into

slaves. Acts of greed are committed in the name of some "higher" moral imperative.

In contrast, the villagers in the valley are judged to be without morals—nearly naked heathens "born of chaos" and rendered into a state of permanent barbarity. They are deemed little better than the animals whose skins they wear about their muscled bodies, hung loosely even in the midst of winter's storm. They appear to be idol-worshippers, unable to differentiate "creator" from "creation", engaged in profane magic. They continue the most basic intercourse with both animals and spirits, even to the point of emulating them in song and dance.

The people of the valley are said to have no understanding of organized warfare. Still the invaders seem to fear them, terrorized by the way the women line up beside the men, shaking spears in the air! Their war cries are deafening, and it is not uncommon to see a single warrior rush ahead of the rest, growling

and ripping into the ranks of the infantry with a vengeance.

The invaders kill every animal for a hundred miles around, and set fire to the orchards and forests, depriving them of any physical or spiritual sustenance from the Earth. Recognizing the power in ritual objects and sacred places, they are ruthless in their destruction. Having arrived from distant shores, they feel no empathy for the land. It is a frontier to be conquered, tamed, and then split up into its marketable components and sold. This tribe's struggle is one of land-based people against urban-based invaders—a scenario replayed innumerable times in as many places.

Imagine the foot that crushes the flower. Those are not yet Spanish boots, but rather, Roman sandals! The wilderness they will plunder first is northern and western Europe. The barbarians standing in stark opposition to their grandiose civility—their exploitive "new world order"—are not Amerindian but Celt and Norse. Those who go underground rather than give up their beliefs

and practices will be hounded and killed as witches in the bloody centuries to follow.

"Conquests are more easily made than kept. You can kill all the conquered and turn their country into pasture land; occupy it with immensely superior force; or bring to it the blessings of civilization."

-Karl Weber, "Das Lachende Demokritos"

Such "blessings", from packaged foods to television, have been as effective as genocide or imprisonment in maintaining control over the conquered. And these "blessings" have resulted in greater destruction of cultures and ecosystems than the wars themselves. The primary threat to wild places and wild people has always been linear thought, abstract ideation that permits a split between mind and body, self and Nature, "us" and "them."

For tens of thousands of years humankind thrived in blissful balance with the rest of the then-wild world. What historians refer to as "the achievements of man" have occurred in the few thousand years of imbalance that have followed. Beginning with the abandonment of a relatively benign hunter-gatherer lifestyle, the entrenchment of industrial agriculture and private property, and personal estrangement, civilization grew to become the most significant factor shaping the character, quality and fate of government or ideology that has brought both primal peoples and wild species to the brink of extinction.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS . . .

To the editor,

Consider this letter official notice of intent to sue for defamation and copywrite infringement. The name Mabon™ has been in my family for years. All my relatives are Mabon™s.

The continued use of the name Mabon™ by the Earth First Newspaper will force me to use the considerable girth of the legal department of the Oregon Citizens Alliance.

—LON MABON
PRESIDENT, OREGON CITIZENS ALLIANCE
SPRINGFIELD, OR

Dear EF!ers everywhere,

For the Board of the Fund for Wild Nature (FWN) I want to thank those whose efforts have kept the EF! Journal going through the last couple of years, welcome and encourage those who have taken on the task of transplanting it to Eugene, and express wonder and admiration for the stalwarts who are in both categories.

The Journal must get off to a good start in Eugene if it is going to survive and become a better tool for outreach and education as well as for improved communication and debate among Earth First!ers. FWN expects to put in at least \$10,000 to ease the financial side of the transition, but it's up to the movement as a whole to provide the ongoing support to keep the Journal going and growing. FWN has also been reorganizing itself lately, and the only reason we are able to put this money into the Journal now is a generous bequest from the estate of Stephen Arrowsmith, a river-person and wilderness teacher from Moab, Utah.

Personally, I'm very impressed with what the people in Missoula have accomplished on a shoestring budget with no slack for replacing equipment, etc. But people who are putting in this kind of time and energy

need decent working conditions and a livable wage. Otherwise we just burn people out and lose active participation of some of our most experienced activists.

It would be great for the Journal to be self-supporting, but in real life an outreach publication with a lot of "free" distribution and no corporate advertising needs a subsidy from somewhere. This can come from local groups directly and from hawking subscriptions; part can come from modestly expanded book and merchandise sales, but it has to come from somewhere.

I have been pleased to see the movement claim responsibility for the Journal (even with the migraine-inducing RRR meetings), but that responsibility also means coming through with better financial and organizational support, as well as more hugs for the staff.

Keep it wild!

—DAVE PARKS
PRESIDENT, FUND FOR WILD NATURE

Dear Friends,

I'll skip the excuses and get strait to the begging! I'm a convict in the AZ State Prison and have been a faithful subscriber for 3 yrs) But I'm broke right now. Please have pity! I couldn't bear to miss a single issue.

If that doesn't invoke any tears consider this. I'm in prison a stones throw from Mt. Graham and am unable to help stop the destruction and even worse I couldn't attend the RRR. I spent a whole week staring thru barb wire at Mt. Graham hoping to see the twinkling of your camp fires. Please run this in Dear SFB, maybe someone will have pity on me.

Thanks!

—RON LIVELY A.K.A.
QUIN THE ESKIMO

Dear Brains,

A couple of comments on the Lughnasadh issue.

It was another good Journal, and I am waiting anxiously for the next. But I felt the front page photo was not very appropriate for the story it ran with and tended to trivialize the Mt. Graham demos and the whole issue. Is it a coincidence that the person in the photo is also a Journal staff member? Also the front page layout was pretty lame.

The rest of the issue was good, though, and the BC blank wall was excellent.

I hope you are happy in your new home.

Always skeptical,

—DAVE DEBRIE

Gentlemen:

This is to notify you of my decision not to submit to surgery at St. Charles medical center.

It was not until the evening of July 30, that I became aware that St. Charles was a Catholic facility.

I have no intention of aiding, in any way the Catholic church so that it may continue in its ecological and environmental destruction. The role of the Vatican in the destruction of Mt. Graham in Arizona for an astro-physical complex, the pro-natal policy of the Catholic church in a world already suffering from an unsustainable human population and its long history of barbaric inhumanity leaves me no conscientious alternative but to seek help from a completely secular facility. You will be notified as to transfer of my records.

Sincerely,

—ARTHUR A. SETZER



Hello Editor,

For years I have seen tree stumps as tombstones. With that in mind and a little imagination plus some stencils and white spray paint anyone can put the names of their favorite foresters on the stumps and turn stumpvilles all over the world into the graveyards they really are. Just think of the ramifications of this expression of art and its effect upon tourists, photography and all of us in general! Ten people can easily do a thousand stumps in one day. Can you imagine the results in several years!

—STUMPY, CO.

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Where's a cop when you need one?

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We drove back into the forest and joined the protesters at camp. I was told there were special agents in the woods, and at one point, I saw Forest Service enforcement officers dressed in camouflage gear, carrying semi-automatic sidearms. It seemed a bit much.

The protesters spent several days exploring the area, and discussing tactics. The group agreed on a tree-sit outside the closure in a location thought soon to be bulldozed. Joni, the tree-sitter, was secured in her platform about 60 ft. up a beautiful old Englemann Spruce. She would camp there, tied to the tree, until physically removed, or until the loggers conceded defeat.

From Sunday afternoon to Thursday morning Joni sat in her Spruce without incident. On Thursday morning at 8:00, the shit hit the fan. We heard the sound of an idling engine and, looking through the brush, saw a big Ford, windows darkened with menace.

The Ford and three other Forest Service vehicles converged on our camp. Several Forest Service Special Agents emerged from the woods. They had changed out of their camouflage, and now wore green jackets identifying them as agents. Officers Charlie Burd, Chris Ortiz and others, told us that the closure had been expanded. The area in which we were camped was now closed.

The new closure comprised an area of a hundred yards on both sides of our camp which included Joni and her tree. "Come on down, Joni," called Charlie Burd. "It's over now." But Joni refused to leave her tree. We reached the hundred yard limit and stopped to look back for Joni. We were still in earshot, and could watch the freddies trying to talk her down.

Charlie Burd climbed Joni's tree to bring her down. She clipped onto ropes rigged to other trees, and traversed out over empty space. She hung there, knowing that without water and a ground support team, her tenure among the branches couldn't last long. Charlie cut down her platform, climbed back down, and left for lunch. Joni traversed back to the Englemann, and clipped herself to the trunk. She was exhausted. The rest of us stood on the road, periodically calling to Joni to monitor her safety. This situation continued all afternoon.

At 5:00 PM Joni said, "Enough of this shit." It took about an hour to get her down and de-rig the ropes—more time to arrest her, and place her in handcuffs and leg-irons.

Dogface questioned the use of leg-irons, suggesting that the 9mm Smith and Wesson automatic pistols carried by the agents should be enough to dissuade an escape attempt. Somehow, Joni didn't seem that desperate a criminal. The agents loaded Joni into one of the vehicles, and left for jail.

We moved our camp several miles

away from the closure, into a meadow with a beautiful view of 12,018 ft. Red Mountain. We dedicated our new camp to Joni, and hung her Earth flag to affirm our solidarity. We could still hear the chainsaws.

Monday morning the protesters had left base camp early, blocked a narrow place in the road with logs and debris, then sat in a circle in front of the barricade. Logger Gerry Doyon's son was the first to arrive; he radioed his father who showed up angry.

Shouting ensued between Doyon and his men, and the protesters. Doyon allegedly threatened Dave the logger, by now entrenched with the environmentalists, but not part of the barricade. "You're going to wake up some morning with a belly full of lead," he reportedly said. According to witnesses, Doyon "jack-rabbit" his truck at the protesters, then inched it forward repeatedly, pinning people against the barricade. A protester tried to take the truck keys to prevent more violence, but Doyon turned the truck around, revving the engine, threatening to poison the protesters with exhaust.

Several of the support group had gone to summon the sheriff who didn't show up for a few hours. It's also interesting to note that camouflaged Forest Service special agents who had shadowed the group for two weeks were suddenly nowhere to be seen. *Where is a cop when you need one?*

When Forest Service Special Agent Charlie Burd did arrive, he was accompanied by the sheriff's department. They promptly threw up a police cordon, calling several in the support group down off the hill. Some were cited and released, some arrested. Allegedly, officers kept moving the yellow police tape, including any area or group on which they wanted to focus. Gerry Doyon wasn't arrested.

Tuesday afternoon I drove to the San Luis Valley. I met a representative of Boulder's Ancient Forest Rescue, and we caravanned to the jail in Del Norte. Ancient Forest Rescue posted \$250 for each bail, and the group called for a circle to discuss the next move.

As this is being written, Gerry Doyon is still felling trees. Every morning, he drives past the defunct barricade, and lets loose his chainsaws and bulldozers on the forest. Joni mourns her trees, the standing people. Dogface refuses to wash the tree sap from his hands. "I'm part of those trees now," he growls sullenly.

What did we do? We stopped one logger from cutting trees. We might have raised the consciousness of a few San Luis Valley residents. We gave the Forest Service headaches. We gave something back to the Earth. Hopefully, we justified a little of the space we take up here—the air we breathe. We paid a little rent.

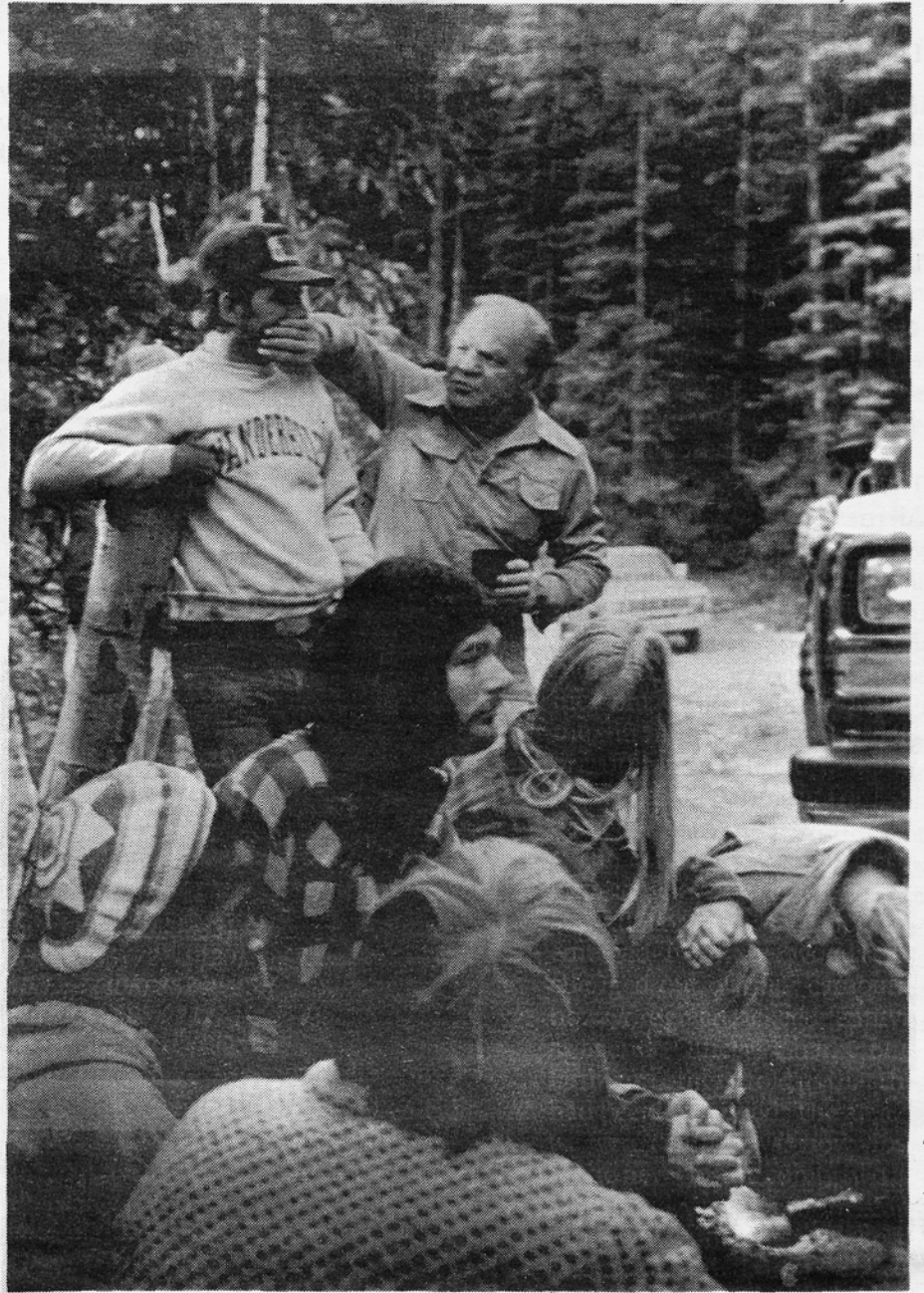


photo by Scott Smith

more logging tales...

BY JOANIE BERDE

Decided to walk farther up the old logging road than I'd gone in the past—past the meadows with too many cows chewing, and up towards the base of the Chama mountains. Not too many miles from where the last grizzly in Colorado had been killed in the late 1970s. The wilderness of these mountains is strong still, and the meadows gave way to an old growth, towering, dense spruce-fir forest.

The quietness and stillness was powerful. Suddenly, I realized the road had ended at a marsh at the edge of a forest that had never been logged. No stumps here, and no more roads—just forest.

Something caught my eye at the edge of the marsh. I saw blue flags hanging from a tree inside the grove surrounding the bog. More blue flags! And then I saw that the trees had been flagged every 20 feet and a huge old spruce with CC 14 painted on it.

A sickening feeling came over me, and I realized this was marked for a timber sale. They were planning to log this forest! Here?? Back miles away from the highway, cows, meadows, old roads and humans?? Here, in one of the only places

I'd ever been outside of a wilderness area that felt so untouched.

This forest has never been logged and needs to be left that way. I walked farther and deeper into the forest, and found more blue ribbons tied on trees—My heart sank while my anger and sadness grew stronger. To build a road into this forest would destroy it.

I walked slowly and carefully—talking to myself so as not to disturb or surprise any bears nearby. I felt more and more like the intruder here—except that the blue ribbons had already been here, and had violated this space.

Stepping carefully down towards a small, beautiful stream lined with willows and sedges, I came upon a large, very fresh bear dropping—and felt it was time to turn back. This forest has beautiful flowers—creamy, white and pale green, delicate camas flowers were blooming,

and lots of violet-colored harbells in the meadows, swaying in the breezes, and small yellow sunflower-type flowers everywhere, and red penstemon (or gilia), which the hummingbirds were sparkling around...



Outrage in Humboldt County

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The Headwaters bill is better than nothing. But it serves as yet another testimonial supporting the Earth First! opinion that the radical changes needed to get us out of the biodiversity crisis will not come about from working within the compromise-based political system. This is why direct action campaigns have been the focus of the Earth First! Headwaters strategy, which dates back to the 1985 PL takeover. Earth First! is demanding that all logging cease within the area of Headwaters included in HR 2866 while the bill is before Congress.

"Jail Hurwitz!"

The theme of the Week of Outrage would establish common ground between Earth First! and the timber workers: Jail Hurwitz! Obviously both groups have an interest in getting Hurwitz out of town, but Earth First! demanded more. As a reporter recounted on the local six o'clock news: "Jail Hurwitz and call it even!"

At the beginning of the week, Earth First! hung an enormous "Jail Hurwitz" banner high on the prominent cliffs above Scotia, PL's company mill town. A couple of days later, when the banner had come loose and was hanging like a bath towel from the cliff, a local man from Scotia re-hung the banner. He was found by a search and rescue team shortly thereafter, having gotten himself stuck up on the cliffs.

"Charles Hurwitz" Comes to Humboldt County

Guerrilla theater involving a Charles Hurwitz clone continued on the theme of the banner. "Hurwitz," flown in from Houston for the occasion, was clothed in stereotypical Western attire and spoke with a thick Texas accent. A mock trial took place in front of Humboldt County District Attorney Terry Farmer's office. Not surprisingly, the "jury" found Hurwitz guilty of six crimes committed locally, none of which are being pursued by Farmer. The crimes include the illegal takeover of Pacific Lumber, the liquidation of PL's pension fund, violation of the Endangered Species Act, fraudulent acquisition of timber rights along the Northcoast Railroad, violation of the Forest Practices Act and California Environmental Quality Act, and the looting of United Savings and Loan of Texas. Hurwitz's guilt was so obvious that the jury didn't even have to go into deliberation. Shouts of "guilty" and "criminal" pierced the air above the Eureka midday traffic as the procession of angry jurors marched into Farmer's office leading "Hurwitz" to the lions. After two hours of office occupation in which "Hurwitz" was locked to a waiting room bench to make it easier for the jailers to apprehend him, the assistant DA emerged and confirmed our worst fear by proclaiming, "No matter what he does, we're not going to arrest him." The slightly biased jury felt certain that, if your name is Charles Hurwitz, no one will dare arrest you in Humboldt County.

This theory was proven false the following day when "Charles Hurwitz" was arrested at the California Department of Forestry in Fortuna as he demanded the realization of his latest plan: Drive-thru Timber Harvest Plan approval.

First-Ever Logger Tree-Sit

"If a bunch of hippies can sit in trees, it must be a breeze for a logger," reasoned Ernie Pardini, fifth-generation timber faller and founder of the Mendocino Real Wood Co-op. Pardini is one of the most outspoken loggers to denounce the industry's plunder of both the forests and future job capacity in his community. For doing so, he has been disowned from one of the oldest logging families in redwood country. Inspired by last year's Albion Nation Uprising tree-sits, Pardini came to the base camp anxious to sit in a tree himself. So he received the welcome and training he needed. The next morning he was one hundred feet up an old-growth redwood complete with flannel shirt, suspenders, six-foot beef jerky rope and Logger Bread in hand.

Pardini's tree was located directly across the road from an active Maxxam/PL Timber Harvest Plan. The banner hanging from his platform, visible from a public highway, read: "Blame Maxxam, Not Owls." This was a unique opportunity for Pardini to get his message across to PL loggers. Unfortunately, Pardini felt he needed to descend the tree after several hours. While he had originally speculated that tree-sitting would be a piece of cake, he later said reflectively: "I found out this was not the case; I gained a great deal of admiration and respect for hippie tree-sitters and the courage they display."

The tree-sit support group members' stomachs churned as they observed over 500 log trucks, many carrying old-growth, careening down Highway 36 that day. The next day's action plan became painfully clear.

Log Truck Blockade

It turned out to be fortunate that Ernie Pardini was not up a tree on Friday, August 27. Over fifty Earth First! activists blockaded one of Don Nolan's 100 log trucks that day at an intersection in the heart of logging country just north of Scotia. The blockaded truck was cocooned with yarn as two Northcoast Earth First! activists locked themselves down to the vehicle. It was then that Don Nolan yelled those chilling words to his driver, "Put the truck in gear and go...or you're fired!" When Ernie Pardini stepped in to talk the driver out of committing murder, Nolan became quite impatient. He climbed into the cab of the truck and started the ignition himself. Meanwhile, Albion Uprising veteran Bill Heil pulled in front of the truck with his

pickup. The situation looked grim as activists scrambled to block the truck, but an unknown person managed to pull the keys from the ignition. The blockade continued with Earth First! organizer Darryl Cherney strumming his guitar and dancing with three others on top of the old growth-laden truck to the tune of "Maxxam's on the Horizon." After two hours, the Highway Patrol arrested six activists, including those locked to and dancing on the truck. The charges included petty theft (stealing the keys to the log truck), trespassing, obstructing

photo by Hal Carlsstad



Yarned! One of Don Nolan's 100 log trucks quits early for the day.

the highway, entering the cab of a semi-truck, and refusing to disperse from the scene of a riot. Since the action took place at the junction of highways 101 and 36, the group is calling itself the highway 36 six. (And since they were arrested by six cops, they are calling them the highway 36-six-six.)

That evening, the community of Arcata hosted a Headwaters benefit concert which drew three hundred people.

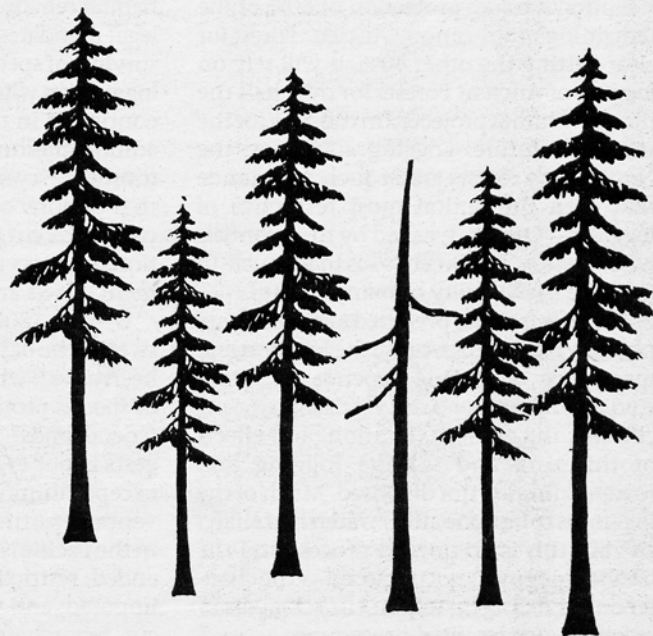
Closing Demonstration

Saturday's demonstration at the court/jailhouse brought the Week of Outrage to a close. Seventy-five activists showed up in solidarity with the six jailed activists. Direct action participants and others, including Earth First! organizer Judi Bari, held signs, played music, and spoke through a bullhorn as the prisoners upstairs and passersby on Highway 101 looked on. One PL employee drove by and exchanged his company shirt for an Earth First! shirt. But as a logger drove by hurling insults from his car window, Ernie Pardini yelled back, "You wouldn't make a pimple on a logger's ass. I've forgotten more about logging than you'll ever know, you little puke!"

Things calmed down after that. Five of the six arrestees were released the next day, but Darryl Cherney was held for four days on \$5000 bail. All charges were subsequently dropped, except those against Cherney.

The resistance against Hurwitz and Maxxam will continue until they're out of Humboldt County for good. Unfortunately, the rate of liquidation logging is only increasing. The situation is getting desperate as Maxxam rushes to file Timber Harvest Plans throughout the Greater Headwaters area before the Hamburg/Stark bill can pass. The Week of Outrage was a step in the right direction, and there's always a glimmer of hope in the eyes of Earth First!ers and progressive timber workers as they stare up at the cliffs over Scotia to read that passionate plea: "Jail Hurwitz!"

**"...if your name is
Charles Hurwitz,
no one will dare to
arrest you in
Humboldt County."**



It's the End of the World As We Know It—or is it?

BY SCOTT GREACEN

The emergence and fate of the Clinton forest plan—forever known as Option 9—will surely mark a watershed of some kind. What we don't yet know is whether groups working for Northwest forest protection will decide to fold or learn to fight.

Although Option 9 is laid out in an environmental impact statement, and public comments are due October 28, there has been very little informed discussion of the plan and only feeble efforts to alert the public to its dangers. People who ordered the two-volume, 1800-page Draft Supplemental Environmental Impact Statement (DSEIS) and Report of the Forest Ecosystem Management Assessment Team (FEMAT) weeks ago are still waiting for their copies. Others are still hoping it'll go away if they don't look at it.

Jim Britell, conservation chair of the Kalmiopsis Audubon Society and a respected West Coast forest activist, has put together an analysis of Option 9. We took the liberty of excerpting his memo below. Don't forget to write to Bubba.

A quick recap: after the Portland Forest Conference, while a bunch of scientists were locked in a big room coming up with a "range of options" for the President's consideration, Interior Secretary Babbitt was telling the timber industry they'd get 2 billion board feet (bbf)

in federal timber sales this year—and into the future. When the scientists came up with a maximum of 1.2 bbf, Babbitt and company flipped. New Forestry guru Jerry Franklin replaced Jack Ward Thomas as leader of the design team, and Option 9 was born.

With some luck, the industry will kill Option 9 for us. But we have to be sure, which means opposing it as clearly and strongly as possible. We also need to understand what Option 9 tells us about the Clinton administration and its environmental agenda.

A glaring signal of the administration's intentions is its effort to "free" some timber from federal judges' injunctions. The only people who can make that happen are the environmental groups who sued the Forest Service and BLM. To convince the plaintiffs to pony up some timber sales, the Clinton administration has threatened to support the timber beasts in Congress who will soon try to suspend various environmental laws.

The national organizations, law firms, regional and local groups that mostly speak for the "Ancient Forest Movement" haven't made up their collective mind whether to fight or pee in their pants. At press time, it looked like a group of "moderates" would drag a few holdouts into signing over between 40 and 80 million board feet.

If the national environmental groups keep praising Option 9 by their faint damning of its details, the outlook could be bleak. By the time the industry's legion of Congressional lackeys gets done with it, Option 9 could make Section 318—the Rider From Hell that liquidated 400 square miles of owl habitat and turned countless decent citizens into wild-eyed lockdown artists—look like a Sunday walk by the river.

Dismayed by the ready capitulation of their Washington collaborators, "mainstream" activists have begun to speak of mass civil disobedience. That'd bring the Clinton administration to its senses. Wouldn't it?

Meanwhile, the maniacs who've been putting their butts on the line are wondering what real options are left. Small-scale civil disobedience is a delaying tactic at best. The industrial state is still playing the only game it knows, T Rex to everyone else's Diplodocus.

Maybe it's time to change the playing field. Time to take the battle for the forests to the homes, cars and offices of the old white men destroying our only planet. Maybe it's time for direct action to cut the demand for dead trees by reducing the number of mills left to turn forests into truckloads of chips and stinking, poisoned pulp. Picket signs and protest marches alone won't sway the industrial elite. A few million dollars' profits lost might help them see the situation differently.

What's Up With Option 9?

BY JIM BRITTELL

"Making plans is often the preoccupation of an opulent and boastful mind, which thus obtains the reputation of a creative genius by demanding what it cannot itself supply, by censuring what it cannot improve, and by proposing where it knows not where to find." — Immanuel Kant

(There is) "an unholy alliance between the two parties, leaving the electorate with two names but one party, one set of assumptions, and no options." — Jesse Jackson

The Clinton Forest Plan is a wickedly political "attractive nuisance" which the Ancient Forest community embraces at its peril. While it is presented in the form of a pre-decisional document (a DSEIS), the Clinton plan actually represents as "science" a decision made months ago: that much of the remaining Ancient Forest, roadless areas, and species in the Pacific Northwest must be sacrificed.

To package this decision as sound ecological science, it presents data in a way that underestimates both the amount of Ancient Forest that will be placed at risk and the benefits of creating reserves, but overestimates the benefits of logging. It arrays data so that it cannot be compared with previous reports and assumes the success of major projects which are neither funded nor designed. The process records and meeting minutes are sealed or nonexistent, and the methodology received inadequate peer review. The plan's technical and legal construction is so weak, and its species protection so poor, that it probably wouldn't survive a legal challenge.

Option 9 trades protection of 60% of the remaining multi-canopy Ancient Forest for clear-cutting the other 40%. It will rely on logging of Ancient Forests for over half the timber volumes projected in the plan for the indefinite future. Logging abuses on the Northwest's forests are of such magnitude that even the option most restrictive of logging—Option 1, called by the scientists who wrote it "Big Green"—is inadequate to preserve the viability of many species.

The effects of the preferred alternative are not fully described because the location and magnitude of logging depends on future studies and processes not yet designed. Specifically, the amount, location, and effects of thinning and salvage logging and roadbuilding are not disclosed. Much of the logging is to be done after "watershed analysis" but this is an untried process and the methodology was not disclosed—the chapter on this being merely an encyclopedia of practices, not required procedures.

The DSEIS states that watersheds will recover under Option 9. But some scientists believe that most, if not all watersheds, are on a downward path and that when normal rainfall resumes roads and denuded slopes will fail. The Elk River watershed analysis, claimed as a model for watershed restoration, is in fact a highly controversial failure, which many believe was merely justification for logging a fairly intact watershed. A draft watershed restoration guidance document (a companion to the FEMAT report) is now out for comment and will be published by 11/15/93. It should be obtained by anyone with an interest in watersheds.

The historical pattern of forest planning clearly shows that successive administrations attempt to establish a predetermined level of logging on public land, and then apply endangered species protection to whatever habitat remains; rather than adhere to clear legal mandates by setting aside land for the survival of species and then scheduling any logging on what land is left. This practice is continued in the Clinton forest plan. This administration, and the scientific and environmental communities, must face the fact that billions of board feet more of timber cannot be cut in the Pacific Northwest National Forests unless a number of environmental laws are repealed.

Despite 1800 pages we still have no answer to the basic question that should have been asked: what is the maximum amount of species protection that is yet possible on federal lands? The conclusion the data suggests is not even mentioned in the report: except thinning for restoration and fire prevention, further logging of National Forests in the Pacific Northwest should probably be ended; restrictions on private land logging imposed; and timber sales sold but not yet cut, repurchased.

As a practical matter, this report may be consigned to the dumpster by a current timber industry lawsuit over alleged illegal administrative procedures used in preparing it. The briefs and affidavits filed in that suit allege widespread illegal administrative procedures by the DSEIS and FEMAT teams. Lawyers familiar with the case say the timber industry case is strong.

The fast track this DSEIS is on guarantees that the public comment period is a sham. It is just one of the plan's many ironies that the interagency DSEIS team feels compelled to bend and break NEPA rules to get the

document to Judge Dwyer; yet the reason they must go before the Judge is because the agencies were found guilty of a consistent pattern of NEPA and NFMA violations.

No credible peer review of the document was done. FEMAT's authors selected the peer reviewers, gave them little or no time to comment, and won't release their comments. This is not a new phenomenon. The Forest Service and BLM have historically refused to subject the models, methodology and conclusion of

their scientific studies to bona fide peer review. It is unlikely that the scientific community will ever formally object to this since logging funds much of the "research and science."

The conclusion the data suggests is not even mentioned: logging of National Forests in the Pacific NW should probably be ended; restrictions on logging private land imposed; and uncut timber sales repurchased.

But while the many process violations of this report are disturbing, it is the substance that is truly appalling. One thing that jumps out of the report are the hundreds of viability ratings that show Option 1 protects every species better than Option 9, but when the writers rank all the options, miraculously, Option 9 does better than Option 1 in terms of the entire ecosystem. How can this be? Is Option 9 a neutron bomb that destroys species without harming the ecosystem?

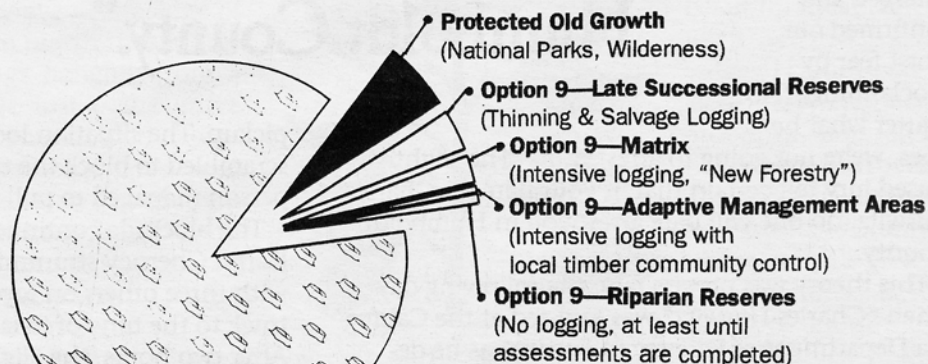
The key to understanding this plan is to tease out the drivers that implicitly or explicitly treat Option 9's high logging levels as a plus for the ecosystem, and Option 1's inviolate reserves as bad for the ecosystem. (Option 1 has the lowest timber volume and the largest reserves. It is similar to option 14c in the Gang of Four report, but with better stream buffers.)

One alleged plus for Option 9 was to posit that the forest is so damaged silvicultural restoration is necessary to restore its function. Since the biggest reserves were in Option 1, and assumed to be closed to "restoration," this meant that even thinning plantations to protect against fire was not possible in Option 1. On the other hand, Option 9 allows "restoration" activities in reserves.

Another plus, available only in Option 9, is Adaptive Management Areas (AMA's). Now, although AMA's might strike activists as merely turning the forests over to the same locals who caused the problems in the first place, the scientists who did the ratings assumed they could somehow trade reduced

Where'd It All Go?

Splitting Up the Last Piece of Old Growth Pie



Westside Old Growth Already Gone

LOG OPTION #9

lyrics by Bill Oliver & Glen Waldeck
(To the tune of "Love Potion #9")

They took their summit
out to Portland town
You know that city
where the stumps abound
They sat down and talked
out of both sides of their mind
They said what you need is: Log Option #9

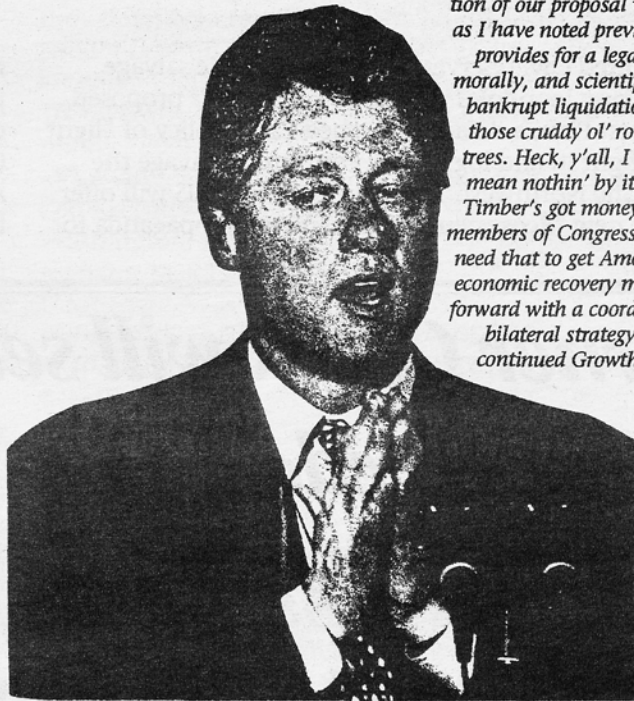
They said they came to put a stop to this
Divisive forestry and politics
They brought the Secret Service
and they did a pantomime
They said what you get is: Log Option #9

The think tank was handled
like a backing up sink
He said, "I want eight options
over which I will think."
But none would be the one
committed to ink
We held our nose, we closed our eyes ...
This really stinks!

We didn't know if we were hearing it right
They started kissing every axe in sight
And then they made the moderates
fall in close behind
You'll get nothin' better than Log Option #9

Tell it to Bubba ...

I am confident that with your continued support we will be able to continue to move forward with a coordinated policy which prioritizes the implementation of our proposal which, as I have noted previously, provides for a legally, morally, and scientifically bankrupt liquidation of those cruddy ol' rotting trees. Heck, y'all, I don't mean nothin' by it, but Timber's got money and members of Congress, and I need that to get America's economic recovery moving forward with a coordinated bilateral strategy of continued Growth ...



Comments on the Clinton Forest Plan/Option 9 must be mailed, not faxed, and postmarked no later than October 28. Send your comments as early as possible to ...

Interagency SEIS Team
P.O. Box 3623
Portland, OR 97208-3623

To order your very own copy of The Plan, call the Interagency SEIS Team at (503) 326-7883 and ask for the Draft Supplemental Environmental Impact Statement (DSEIS) and Forest Ecosystem Management Assessment Team Report (FEMAT).

The Western Ancient Forest Campaign has asked that people push hard for Option 1 and include seven specific points in their comments:

1. Protect all remaining ancient forests;
2. No logging in ancient forest reserves;
3. Full protection for wild salmon and forest streams.
4. Protection for all roadless areas.
5. No local control for adaptive management areas.
6. Species diversity must be protected.
7. Protect eastside forests, too.
(To which we might add: save it all, Bill.)

protection on federal lands in AMA's for increased protections on adjacent private lands.

Clearly AMA's represent the triumph of hope over experience. The Applegate project, which served as a model for this idea, is still in its honeymoon stage, and hasn't proved anything except that injunctions make the industry sit down and talk. A better model would have been any of the unsuccessful experiments like the Illinois River Basin or Shasta Costa Roadless Area, or any of the several other community planning efforts that have come to impasse and failure.

A claimed plus for Option 9 is the assumption that long term ecosystem health is contingent on forest ecologists' logging experiments. In numerous places in the plan they admit they have very little knowledge about old growth ecosystems and it will be a long time before they acquire it. How many trees will be left standing by the time they acquire this knowledge? Viability ratings should not be fluffed up by assuming funding not yet allocated, studies not yet designed, and oversight by agencies not yet reformed.

The proper, logical, and legal action would have been to create a new alternative, which should have shown how various species would fare if all logging of National Forest was stopped, except to convert plantations and fire suppressed stands back to their natural, uneven-aged condition.

Another alternative should have displayed the effects of no logging at all in National Forests. This would have been a better way to satisfy the NEPA requirement that a "no action" alternative be considered. As it is, the "no action" alternative assumes implementing existing Forest Plans.

A Final Note

The political process must reflect balance, as must a person or an ecosystem, but that does not mean that every part of the system must itself be in balance or take a balanced position. It is the system that must have balance. For example, if you wish to balance a teeter-totter and a big fat person is sitting at one end, you will not create balance if you sit in the middle. You must sit far out at the other end. Powerful forces want it all, and are getting it: we must position ourselves so the overall political process remains in balance.

One of the largest holes in the Clinton forest plan is its neglect of the hammered forests east of the Cascade crest in Oregon and Washington. Though the Eastside forests have been even more badly damaged than the Westside, the Clinton team is working hard to keep timber volumes high.

As this issue went to press, the Eastside Forests Scientific Society Panel released the Executive Summary of its upcoming report on the protection of eastside forests, commissioned by seven members of Congress. The panel includes representatives of the American Fisheries Society, the American Ornithologists' Union, the Ecological Society of America, the Sierra Biodiversity Institute, The Society for Conservation Biology and The Wildlife Society. The report's interim recommendations, listed below, are firm confirmation of activist opinion that the Forest Service must be stopped.

1. Do not log late successional/old growth forests in eastern Oregon & Washington.

2. Cut no trees older than 150 years or with a diameter at breast height (DBH) of 20 inches or greater.

3. Do not log or build new roads in aquatic diversity management areas (places with wild fish).

4. Do not construct new roads or log within current (1) roadless regions larger than 1000 acres or (2) roadless regions that are biologically significant but smaller than 1000 acres.

5. Establish protected corridors along streams, rivers, lakes, and wetlands. Restrict timber harvest, road construction, grazing, and cutting of fuelwood within these corridors.

6. Prohibit logging of dominant or codominant ponderosa pine.

7. Prohibit timber harvest in areas prone to landslides or erosion unless it can be conclusively demonstrated by peer-reviewed scientific study that no associated soil degradation or sediment input to streams will result from harvest.

Prevent livestock grazing in riparian areas except under strictly defined conditions that protect those riparian areas from degradation.

8. Prevent livestock grazing in riparian areas except under strictly defined conditions that protect those riparian areas from degradation.
9. Do not log on fragile soils until it is conclusively demonstrated by peer-reviewed scientific study that soil integrity will be protected and that forest regeneration after logging is assured.

10. Establish a panel with the appropriate disciplinary breadth to develop long-term management guidelines that will protect Eastside forests from drought, fire, insects, and pathogens.

11. Establish a second panel to produce a coordinated strategy for restoring the regional landscape and its component ecosystems.

Ground-truthing a "Model Unit" in the Blue Mountains

BY ASANTÉ RIVERWIND,
BLUE MOUNTAINS BIODIVERSITY PROJECT

A petition and threatened lawsuit by the Natural Resources Defense Council, challenging the Forest Service's glaring failure to maintain habitat for old growth forest species in eastside forests, have thrown a wrench in the eastside timber program. The Forest Service has responded by cooking up some "screens" which it claims will protect remaining habitat but allow timber sales.

The Blue Mountains Biodiversity Project has field-surveyed several timber sales in Eastern Oregon's Blue Mountains presented by the Forest Service as examples of its new "screening" process in action, including the Genesis timber sale. Malheur National Forest Supervisor Mark Boche described Genesis as "a model unit exemplifying the more ecosystem-aware type of management to be expected in future planned cuts."

Upon field checking the units, we did not find clearcuts. We did find:

- Most of the area high-grade logged.
- Most of the large trees, old-growth and mature, were cut;
- Those large trees that were left were usually isolated, and as such subject to blowdown, sun exposure (for firs), and soil erosion.
- Soils and ground vegetation were heavily disturbed by machinery;
- Compaction and deep ruts destroyed much of the forest floor and the soil's fungus community, upon which a healthy forest depends;
- Spindly thickets, some defoliated, are the main "forest" cover left, with a few isolated snags and mature trees — no real old growth.
- Canopy closure was virtually nonexistent, definitely below the 50-60% needed for canopy-dependent species (woodpeckers) which formerly used the area.
- Despite the Forest Service's claim that the Genesis sale would remove firs

"encroaching" on a Ponderosa Pine area due to a century of fire-suppression (a real problem), the sale actually destroyed a natural mixed conifer grove. Fir stumps showed fire scars and an average age of 165 years—well before white encroachment. Some were much older.

- Springs and the headwaters of creeks were logged as well, seriously damaging the riparian areas.

Projects like the Genesis sale—and presumably much worse, if that's their "model"—are imminent on all four of the Blue Mountains' National Forests (Umatilla, Malheur, Wallowa-Whitman, and Ochoco), destroying some of the last roadless areas and other areas of contiguous old-growth.

If Genesis is what we can expect from "the more ecosystem-aware type of management to be expected" of the Forest DisService, then it is well past time to take responsibility for the forests away from this agency.

ARSON FIRE REWARDED WITH JOBS AND PROFITS???

BY TAHOMA AND WILDCAT

One of the worst aspects of the Clinton Forest Plan is its plan to allow "salvage" logging after fires in old-growth forest reserves. Cascadia EFi of western Oregon has spent the last year resisting the so-called Warner Creek Fire "Recovery" Project, a Forest Service scheme which shows clearly what the Clinton Plan will

mean if it becomes law: arson fires in old-growth reserves will be rewarded with jobs and logs. Though we've made some headway, we expect an announcement soon of a decision to salvage log the Warner Creek fire area.

The next phase of the Warner Creek Fire "Recovery" Project is set for the Autumnal Equinox when the Willamette National Forest releases its decision in the Final Environmental Impact Statement (FEIS). The fire October 1991 burned a portion of a Northern Spotted Owl Habitat Conservation Area (HCA) near Oakridge, Oregon known as the Compatch Roadless Area. In the Draft EIS released last October, the Willamette Forest Supervisor, Darrel "Dare All" Kenops, proposed salvage logging in the Warner Burn, claiming that the stands of "dead and dying" trees were no longer "currently suitable" owl habitat, and increased the risk of catastrophic fire hazard to adjacent owl habitat. The agency's preferred alternative "F" released in the DEIS would have extracted 40 million board feet of trees across 1200 acres of this Roadless Area/HCA through "New Forestry" style clearcuts (e.g. leave four clumped snags per acre).

This proposal, dubbed the "Firebug" proposal, shocked and angered environmentalists because it not only breached the concept of an HCA as a reserve where no commercial logging should or could take place, but it also set a dangerous precedent for rewarding arson fires in HCAs with firefighting jobs and salvage timber sales. After attempting to cover up the crime, Supervisor Kenops was forced to admit that it was, in fact, determined that an arsonist had started the Warner Creek Fire, and that he had known this long before he ordered false statements about the fire's origin to be published in the DEIS. The public's outrage at this crime was compounded by anger at the Supervisor's attempted cover-up and his shameless complicity with Bush, Bob Packwood, and Big Timber in sham salvage logging scams. Kenops was eventually forced, under intense public pressure, to grant two extensions of the comment period—and the public sent him a stunning 2400 comment letters!

The Supervisor's preferred alternative was so blatantly destructive of owl habitat—and the agency's credibility—that the Forest Service's own internal oversight committees quietly rejected the plan. It has taken the agency 11 months to process the hundreds of critical comments received from the public and come up with a new proposal for "recovering the resources" in Warner Creek. The details of the new plan have been shrouded in official state secrecy, but the FEIS will most likely contain another savage (sic) logging plan. Most definitely, it will reveal the proposed methods and rationales by which criminal corporate timber maggots and their co-conspiring bureaucratic hosts will attempt to "get the cut out" of

Spotted Owl reserves. Using tailor-made salvage logging loopholes written into Clinton's proposed Forest Plan, a defacto Scorched Earth Policy of "light it, fight it, and log it" will continue to ravage the Pacific Northwest. The Warner Creek FEIS will offer the new "Ecosystems Management" propaganda for

natural recovery research area, permanently preserving the land from logging, roading or replanting in order to facilitate long-term research on Spotted Owls, natural succession, and fire ecology processes. Alternative EF has earned active aid and support from a wide community of non-traditional Earth

First! collaborators including academic scientists, mainstream environmental organizations and even Forest Service workers who, against all odds, still have some sense of professional integrity and environmental ethics. Dubbed the "KNOW Action Alternative" for its goal to learn from the burn, Alternative EF will in fact represent the first official acknowledgment given to the natural role of wild fires in maintaining biodiversity critical to westside ancient forest ecology and spotted owl habitat. The fact that this EFi proposal, with its assumption that natural fires are vital for owl-growth forests, will appear in the FEIS along-

side the agency's new preferred alternative, built on the opposite premise, that natural fires are detrimental, represents an important coup for paper monkeywrenchers.

We don't yet know whether Supervisor Kenops will submit a Record of Decision along with the FEIS, or if he will try to ram a ROD through by exempting it from appeals, (which has been the norm in previous fire salvage logging scams). Big Timber and its pimps in the agency and Congress have lost all patience and will be pulling all stops to begin logging soon—as early as this Fall, if possible. The scenarios will likely entail helicopter assault teams and Federal closures in this rugged Roadless Area. If Clinton's proposed Forest Plan and its wide-open salvage logging loopholes become law, nothing short of direct action will be able to stop this ongoing crime against Nature. Once again, it will be up to Earth First!ers to stand against all compromisers, collaborators and capitulators with State-sponsored eco-terrorists.

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

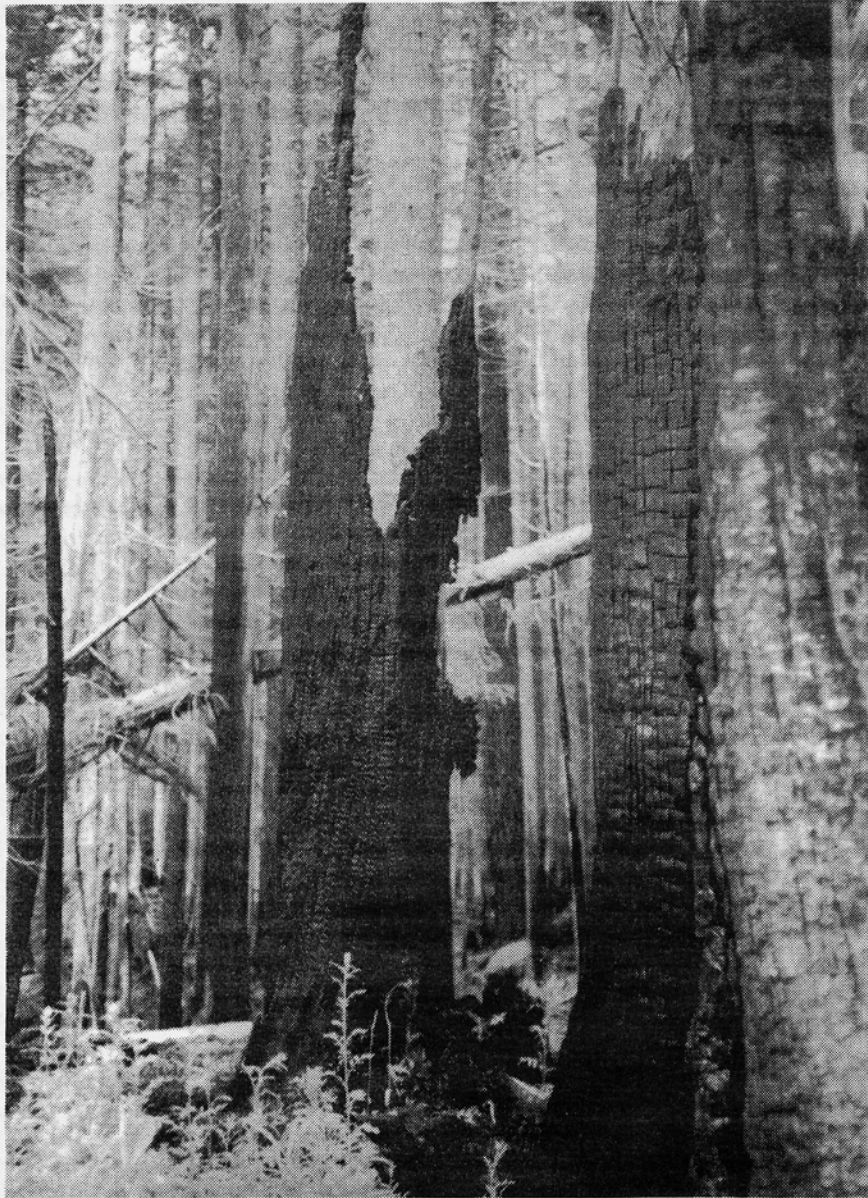
After two years of fighting this proposed project, the day of reckoning is upon us. Should the Supervisor have a miraculous eleventh-hour conversion of integrity in forest stewardship and decide not to salvage log Warner Creek, then we can all head for Idaho. More likely, though, Kenops has chosen to salvage the shit out of this area. The precedent for gaining timber access in reserves is not going to be set by the Clinton Administration, but by the Warner Creek Recovery Project. We will not allow salvage logging to happen. This is our call to action, and we will show Mr. Kenops exactly what putting the Earth First! means in Oregon! A Base Camp site has already been chosen, and may be occupied this Fall. We have an Action Alert List that needs your name on it. This may be our last chance to prove to

Bill and Al that reserves must be off-limits, especially to match-happy industry pyros.

Please send us your name, mailing address, fax and phone numbers so we can contact you in the event of a large-scale action at Warner Creek. Write or call Cascadia EFi, POB 10384, Eugene OR 97440 (503) 343-7305.

Warner Creek will set the precedent for salvage logging in ancient forest "reserves."

justifying the agency's old pogrom of liquidating native forests. Indeed, while the international community has loudly condemned the slash-and-burn deforestation of Amazonia's tropical rainforests, it has yet to oppose the mode of burn-



Trees in Big Bunchgrass Meadows killed in the 1991 Warner Creek arson fire. photo by Steve Hazlett

and-slash deforestation of Cascadia's temperate rainforests.

The Warner Creek FEIS will also establish a new avenue for eco-resistance. It will contain an alternative management strategy written by Cascadia Earth First!ers. Alternative EF (for Ecology of Fire, of course) proposes to manage the Warner Burn as a

Keep the Wild Rockies Wild!!!

BY RANDALL RESTLESS

August 17th was declared by Earth First! to be the 2nd annual International Wild Rockies Wilderness Day!

The following are updates on the NREPA bill, the Cove/Mallard campaign, and other issues, with what you can do. Most important at this point is to call the Forest Service and express your outrage over the destruction of roadless wilderness and the raid on the Dixie base camp.

Legislation: The Northern Rockies Ecosystem Protection Act (NREPA) has been introduced in Congress by Carolyn Maloney, a New York Democrat. It would protect 15 million acres of public land, create a Wildland Recovery system, protect Native American religious and treaty rights, designate 1300 miles of Wild and Scenic rivers, and study two areas for National Park status. Another 2.5 million acres would be protected as key corridors between Wilderness Areas. NREPA needs international support and more sponsors in congress.

Cove/Mallard and many other areas which would be protected by NREPA are critical habitat for such amazing and imperilled species as Gray Wolves, Wolverines, Fisher, Grizzly and Black Bear, Lynx, Pine Marten, Pileated Woodpecker, Bull Trout, Chinook Salmon, and Goshawk. Critical links in the wilderness chain—again, Cove/Mallard is a great example, as well as such places as the Centennial Mountains, Badger/Two Medicine, Selkirk Mountains, etc.—are being converted into industrial forestry and mining zones. These places provide corridors for movement of wildlife between such core wilderness areas as Yellowstone, Glacier National Park, the Bob Marshall Wilderness, the River of No Return Wilderness, Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness, and Hell's Canyon. Sever the links and you have a series of isolated island ecosystems without free genetic exchange and the age-old dance of interdependence.

NREPA passage is critical to end wilderness demolition in the Wild Rockies, the last stronghold of wilderness and biodiversity in the lower 48 U.S. A moratorium on roadbuilding and logging on public lands is

necessary pending passage of NREPA and an investigation by Congress into wrongdoing by the Forest Service.

Please contact Rep. Elizabeth Furse, D-OR, and ask her to co-sponsor NREPA: 1-(800) 442 4003 or (202) 225-0855, fax: 503-326-5066.

Also contact the following and ask that they protect the wilderness and wildlife of the Wild Rockies through NREPA or similar measures:

- President Bill Clinton, The White House, 1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, DC 20500, phone: (202) 456-1111
 - Vice President Al Gore, Office of the Vice President, Old Executive Office Building, Washington, DC 20501
 - Senator Max Baucus (D-MT), U.S. Senate, Washington, DC 20510 phone: 1-(800) 332-6106, fax: 406-657-6793
 - Rep. George Miller (D-CA), phone: (510) 602-1880
 - Rep. Gerry Studds, phone: (202) 225-3111 fax: (617) 770-2984.
 - Rep. Larry LaRocco (D-ID), phone: (208) 667-2111, fax: (208) 765-0111.
- You can write to any Representative at : U.S. House of Representatives, Washington, DC 20515

Cove/Mallard campaign: The Forest Service is proceeding with the destruction of Cove/Mallard. This is an area which would be protected by NREPA, so the USFS is trashing an area slated for protection by pending legislation. This is illegal. Cove/Mallard is the classic example of public wilderness areas being ruined due to lack of much-deserved federal wilderness designation.

The Earth First!/Ancient Forest Bus Brigade activist base camp was raided and ransacked by federal agents August 8th. The feds allege tree-spiking has occurred in justifying the raid. Many activists are likely to be subpoenaed before a new Grand Jury. Michael King, Supervisor of Nez Perce national Forest, calls protesters "terrorists." The Forest Service are the environmental terrorists, bringing death and destruction to formerly

wild and peaceful places, employing armed, camouflaged agents, ransacking peaceful camps, taking personal property, enflaming local residents to the point of violence against protesters, and doing all this with U.S. taxpayers' money—terrorism and extortion!

Please express your outrage at the ruin of premier wilderness and suppression of peaceful protesters.

Contact:

- Dale Robertson, "Chief", U.S. Forest Service, P.O. Box 96090, Washington, DC 20090 USA, phone: (202) 447-3957.
- Ed Jolly, Region 1 Forester, P.O. Box 7669, Missoula, MT 59807, phone: (406) 329-3511
- Michael King, Supervisor, Nez Perce National Forest, Route 2, Box 475, Grangeville, ID 83530, phone: (208) 983-1950
- Ed "Dead" Wood, Red River District Ranger, Red River Route, Box 23, Elk City, ID 83525 phone: (208) 842-2255.

International Actions: Hosted by the Rainforest Information Centre (RIC) and the Native Forest Network (NFN), Smokey Bear joined a demonstration outside the US embassy in Canberra, Australia, to protest logging, road building and the harsh suppression of peaceful protesters in Cove/Mallard. Smokey provided an entertaining focus for the event, supported by a "Save Cove-Mallard" Banner.

In Sydney, NFN Southern Hemisphere Coordinator Tim Cadman presented a letter to the US consulate on Smokey's behalf. "All we are asking for is a moratorium on roadbuilding and logging on public lands pending passage of NREPA, and an investigation by Congress into alleged misconduct by the U.S. Forest Service", said RIC spokesperson Brent Hoare.

Demonstrations in support of the Cove/Mallard campaign also occurred across the US and at other locations around the world, including a demo at the US embassy in Estonia.

A C/M legal defense fund has been established for defendants in the SLAPP suit. The address is: 120 W. 6th St., #252, Moscow, ID 83843.

Old Farts Blockade the Noble Road

Tuesday, August 17th, Wild Rockies Wilderness Day, dawned cold and damp, just like every other summer day this year near the Cove/Mallard timber disaster. At 6:00 A.M. base camp split into two groups, with forty or so heading for the (Ig)Noble Road to do a legal demo just outside the closed area, and about twenty off on a backwoods trek to do a "diversion." The demo went along swimmingly for about two hours as three bored Freddie cops watched us mill about and sing and shout. When does a direct action campaign reach epic and legendary status? Why, when it has its very own songs, that's when!

Then the diversionists arrived from an unexpected direction, up the (Ig)Noble Road from the forest. "Boo! Hey Freddie! Whoop!!" they boomed and whooped, and the now-awake cops turned away from the demo and charged, albeit slowly and with caution (they're still being taught that demonstrators are terrorists). At that point, O.F.A.G., the Old Farts Affinity Group, linked arms and strolled into the closure and down the road. Surprised, the gendarmes turned and attacked, one managing to do a tremendous face-first pratfall. The Old Farts, seeing that they were about to be maced, sat down and covered up. Linking arms, legs, and other appendages (?) they proclaimed that they were taking back the road. Puzzled, the cops just stood there for a while, then handcuffed them the way they were, wrists to wrists, ankles to ankles, wrists to ankles, whatever they could find to shackle. For an exultant minute or two, this seemed to please O.F.A.G. mem-

bers; their position was now somehow enhanced, as in; "Hah; they've played right into our hands....let's see them arrest us now!" Reality soon set in. They were, in fact, locked into a permanent game of "Twister," with no way out. If someone wanted to scratch his or her nose (and it *always* starts to itch the second you get

tock-power, toward the party. In half an hour, they actually had covered almost two feet of road; then they bumped into the knees of Freddie reinforcements.

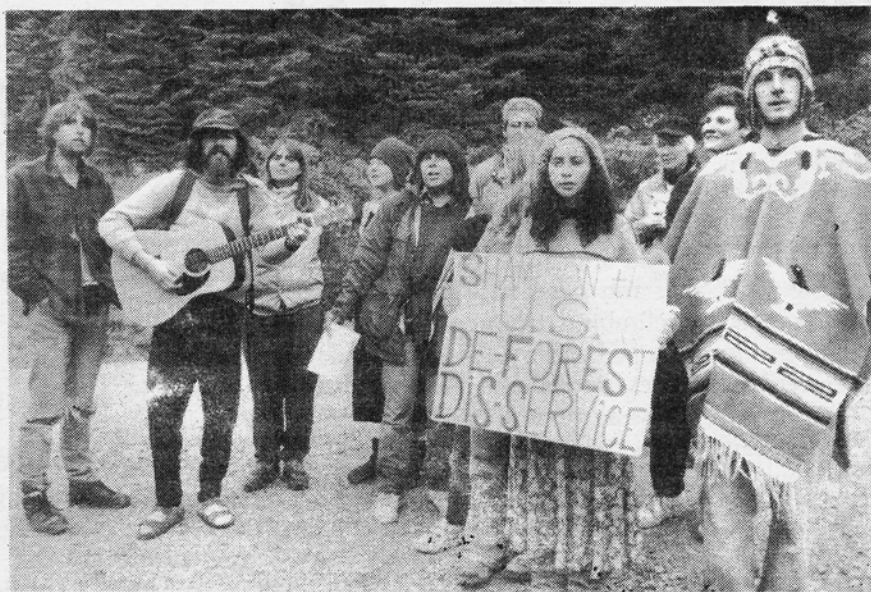
Said reinforcements continued to arrive all afternoon until over a dozen vehicles from every jurisdiction imaginable were represented. Mostly, of course, they just milled around and took videos while the demonstrators did the same. Camcorder wars! Then young Chelsea thought it would be a good idea to lock herself to the undercarriage of a cop car. The cop took umbrage and a great deal of pulling, pushing, macing, and shouting went on. The law won, and she was tossed into the back of a pickup truck like a sack of Idaho potatoes. Eventually she was dragged off to the juvenile gulag where she spent a number of highly enjoyable days.

By late afternoon, the cops decided they'd *never* get home in time for dinner unless they actually *did* something, so they began the arrest process. Lots of the eighteen arrestees went limp and refused to cooperate, including most of O.F.A.G. (except Ramon, who is more polite to cops than he is to hippies).

The cops then added the nineteenth "criminal" of the day to their catch. Scout Walkingflower was just standing on the public highway, but they decided that they recognized him from earlier in the day. Or the month. Or maybe the summer.

All were then driven to Grangeville, two and a half hours away, in shackles (buses, actually) and thence to jail in Boise. The usual abuse was heaped upon them for the next forty-eight hours; dreadlocked men were given chemical shampoos; the women were tested for HIV; vegetarians got to eat bologna; vegans got to eat mayonnaise; Ramon couldn't get any gin. It was truly terrible!

The trial is Monday, September 27th at Federal Court in Moscow, Idaho. It should be the usual circus, so get your tickets now.



Isn't there supposed to be some kind of diversion thing happening soon? At the OFAG action.

cuffed, doesn't it?), five other bodies had to move, sometimes painfully, in the general direction of the offending nose. 'Twas a good thing nobody had to pee; not yet, anyway.

For the next five hours, the diversionists became road-runners. Fifty yards down the road they erected barricades and lit bonfires. Taunting the Freddie unmercifully, they retreated and advanced as the forces of law 'n' order advanced and retreated. It looked like a mating dance. O.F.A.G. attempted to join forces with them by squirming their way, using but-

Idaho Erupts; SLAPP Suit Filed

continued from page 1

recognizance after a night in jail. The support team of three women, however, was taken to the county seat, Grangeville, and held for three totally unwarranted days and nights. They were, and are, furious.

At this point, the Feds decided to make it "legal." They obtained search warrants which were signed by the judge partly based on allegations in an affidavit that they had placed an informant inside the camp, and that he/she had information about tree-spiking. They raided at dawn, herding people around like sheep at shotgun-point. Everything was ransacked: tents, sleeping bags, backpacks. So were the trailer, the teepees, and yes... YOUR ANCIENT FOREST BUS! In what was nothing more than a fishing expedition, they confiscated diaries, articles, film, gas receipts. They stole personal letters, credit cards (hippies got credit cards?), photo IDs, and cash (hippies got cash??).

Then they called in the media and accused us of spiking trees.

At this juncture, ABC-TV out of Washington, DC, decided to pay us a visit. They asked about tree-spiking; we talked about keeping Cove/Mallard roadless. They asked about tree-spiking; we talked about the largest wilderness in the lower 48. They asked again. Frustrated, we answered. Hell no, we didn't do it; wouldn't it be plain stupidity to spike trees just a few miles from camp where our presence is known? And where we live completely unarmed?

That's a wrap. Once again, tree-spiking makes the national news, and the real issue of Cove/Mallard ends up just another face on the cutting-room floor.

Speaking of cutting, Idaho activist Steve Paulson chose this opportunity to get the shit beat out of him just so he could arrive at camp, blood streaming down his face, as the ABC camera crew was leaving. Somewhere in all this mess,

a reporter for the Washington Post showed up. They plan to publish a "Style" piece about us. (Style? We got style?)

Then Paulson identified his assailant and pressed charges.

Almost fifty people have been arrested, most on multiple charges. We have spent, cumulatively, over 200 days in jail. And we were just sued for \$300,000.

Are we having fun yet?

Are you getting angry yet?

* * * * *

On the Lam with the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade

First they ignore you.

Then they laugh at you.

Then they beat you.

Then, just for the screaming hell of it, they sue you and everybody you've ever known, married, met briefly, shared a beer with, or passed on the street, to wit:

HIGHLAND ENTERPRISES, INC., An Idaho corporation, Plaintiff, vs. EARTH FIRST!, an association of people, AKA ANCIENT FOREST BUS BRIGADE, AKA WILD ROCKIES EARTH FIRST!, AKA EARTH FIRST! JOURNAL, blah, blah, blah. Then they name 31 fine, upstanding citizens, including your worthless scribe, plus John and Jane Does 1 through 100 so they can fill in the blanks later.

Looks like we're getting on their nerves, eh?

And, like most things in life, it would be funny if it wasn't so serious. (Or is it the other way around?) In any event, they're not laughing, although the sight of dozens of scruffy activists scurrying around looking for free legal advice makes for high comedy indeed. But, lo and behold, Frankie (aka Beatrix Jenness) found a beaut, an Irish attorney, feisty, flamboyant (by Idaho standards anyway), and affordable (he charged her one buck). Some of his legally-required

"responses" to the plaintiff's complaint are worth repeating here...

To deny the charge that Earth First! is an association:

"DENY. Earth First! is not an association of any kind. It is a slogan that may be used by anyone who appreciates the beauty of the earth and believes it should



Your humble (but worthless) scribe, Ramon.

be preserved, including the plaintiff."

To the charge that defendants interfered with and delayed road-building:

"DENY. The defendant has not interfered with plaintiff's road-building contracts and has no knowledge of the plaintiff's financial affairs. The defen-

dant believes the extensive rain during the summer of 1993 may have caused delays and made plaintiff's performance of its contract more expensive and burdensome. She denies she is responsible for the rain."

He also asked for sanctions against the plaintiff's attorney in the amount of \$10,000, citing his "failure to determine whether the claim against her is well-grounded in fact, and for filing the suit for an improper purpose, either to harass the defendant or to discourage her from exercising her right to peaceably assemble and to speak out against the destruction of the largest roadless area in the lower forty-eight states."

So there.

Meanwhile, legal hassles in other arenas continue unabated. The Feds are seeking jail time for several hardened criminals who have been accused of (gasp) sitting in the middle of a logging road. The State of Idaho is going after seven who blocked the same road and asking for somewhat extreme remedies... like, would you believe up to fourteen years for "Conspiracy to Commit Grand Theft?"

Since all of these happenings involve one or more members of your Ancient Forest Bus Brigade, as well as the Brigade itself as an "organization", we have decided to take them seriously, or at least semi-seriously, and have narrowed our plan of action to a few well-thought-out options, to wit:

A) Hire real lawyers and counter-sue the road company.

B) Hire real lawyers and sue the State of Idaho.

C) Hire real lawyers and sue the US Government.

D) Hire real lawyers and cook them for dinner.

E) Change our name to the Ancient Forest Busted Brigade and emigrate to Belize. There's a place there called "Ramon's Reef"... you can look it up.

As always, stay tuned.

Feds Raid Base Camp

BY NIK MOLLET

Because of the importance of Cove/Mallard, activists have gathered in Dixie, Idaho, employing direct action and civil disobedience in a long-term struggle to stop its destruction. Because of this no compromise attitude the US Forest (Dis)Service obtained a warrant of search and seizure for the land. I was there and this is how it went down from my point 'o' view...

At approximately 5:30 a.m. on August 8, 1993, I awoke to a booming male voice shouting "Federal agents with a warrant! Everybody out! Now!" I bolted upright. As I reached for my pants a federal agent outside my tent yelled for me to get out. Politely I responded, "Yes sir," and inquired, "What time is it?" He didn't answer. He reminded me to get my coat as it was a cool northwest morning. He "allowed" me to grab my water bottle upon request.

As I emerged from my tent the armed agent herded me towards my friends, who had been corralled in a grassy open area. We stood together as 8 agents armed with shotguns surrounded us. Various others, also armed with shotguns, continued to force friends of mine to the waiting stockade. Eventually, the commanding officer told us there had been a total of 30 agents involved. As we were plucked from various campsites, tensions rose. Boundaries were set where we could and could not step. We circulated the warrant among us.

A US magistrate judge had given Forest Service agent Michael Merkley the "legal" authorization to search various temporary camps, vehicles, outbuildings, located on the Robert Amon property (base camp). Because of their guns we were obliged to recognize them as an unstoppable force. Exhibit B was the list of property to be seized and included nails, hammers, digging tools, axes and hatchets, spray paint, metal cutting tools, tree climbing equipment, saws, photos, negatives, undeveloped film, video tapes, computer discs, records, diaries, documents, receipts, canceled checks, vehicle registrations and titles

The warrant specified activities prohibited while the search was conducted, including threatening, resisting, intimidating, interfering, falsification or fraudulence.

We had initially been split into two groups, one on either side of the property. After approximately 30 minutes the other group was marched to our grassy spot. While the agents searched tents and campsites at the other end of the land, we talked to our guards. Recognizing Ron, an agent who had kicked a 15-year-old dog here a week prior, we asked him, "Have you kicked any dogs lately?" He turned his back toward us.

As the morning wore on we kept our spirits up by singing environmental songs and telling jokes. We noticed the way one agent was leaning on the butt of his shotgun while the muzzle was digging into the dirt. A 9-year-old camp resident informed the agents, "The only reason you carry such big guns is because your

penises and brains are so small." We couldn't disagree.

About an hour and a half into this we were allowed to make coffee and hot water for tea. But only one person could go into the kitchen. We were also allowed to eat cinnamon rolls. Another 2 hours dragged by and we were shuffled to a larger grassy spot while the remaining area of the land was searched. At around 11:30 the commanding officer allowed 3 people to enter the kitchen and begin food preparation. The tension was eased as a woman in our group began to ask one of the agents if he was a true redhead and exactly what color his pubic hair was—reverse sexual harassment. I'm not saying it was pretty, only very funny at the time. When we asked if we might have wood from our pile to start a fire and keep warm, the agents consented under the conditions that we leave the pile of wood out of our reach and that only one person at a time go near the fire. "You understand, officer, that this defeats the whole purpose of building a fire to keep us all warm?", we asked. The officer replied, "You understand that it's my job to keep you away from all potential weapons and these logs could become 'blunt instruments' and the fire could become a 'weapon'." We said, "Forget it," and eventually casually built a small fire anyway.

In another 2 hours or so the FBI left, taking a great many of our belongings with them; in return we received an itemized list of what they took. Many articles seized definitely were not on the list or the warrant. Personal mail from families and friends, banners, wallets, money, IDs, credit cards, plane tickets, student loan information, cameras, books, pamphlets, chewing gum, latex gloves, a bottle of wine,

continued on the next page

FALL IN IDAHO: RESISTANCE CONTINUES...

BY DOGPATCH

As I write this summer is closing down and cold temperatures are coming on fast in the Wild Rockies. Activists at the Cove/Mallard base camp are in a mad scramble to put together structures for the fall, and for some, the winter. We have a new office in Moscow, Idaho and numerous activists from across the country have decided to make the western flank of the Salmon-Selway Ecosystem their permanent home. What just two years ago was envisioned to be an "action" to protest these unconscionable, intolerable timber sales has developed into a full campaign and year-round occupation. Now some are beginning to call it not a campaign but a struggle.

It has been a summer of full-on, quick-burn intensity and so much has flown past us, so much has zinged by at full speed it's nice now to have a bit of Indian Summer; a pause to relax and to contemplate what a beautiful and wild thing we have done together. And to begin to plan for the next chapter in this campaign.

The Cove/Mallard campaign has had certain formidable constraints. First, it is far away from any city and a long, long drive even to basic services like telephones and electricity. The remoteness of the place makes it dangerous work to be an activist and difficult to complete the bureaucratic duties necessary to run a campaign.

But the land has turned out, as even we bureaucratic humans should have known, to overcome all disadvantages associated with its isolation. Cove/Mallard is a place more wild than most people have ever been. Cove/Mallard and the Salmon-Selway Complex is a big, big place and when people go there they start to understand its magnitude all the way down in their bones. For the magnitude of Cove/Mallard is a thing that hits you not in your head, but somewhere in your guts. When you hike off into Cove/Mallard on a compass bearing and spend a few nights under the stars you know you are in a place that is still almost whole, a place that still does not bleed and shake under the weight of multiple Forest Service inflicted wounds. You who have spent years under domestic strain begin to feel a little wild in your teeth. Then your toes, your hair, your kidneys, your knees get a new spring to them, your eyes change hue and before you know it Cove/Mallard has devoured you up and you find yourself overcome by a wild, raging desire, a fury, a howling anger at the inability of those lunatics at the Red River Ranger Station to perceive what a stupid

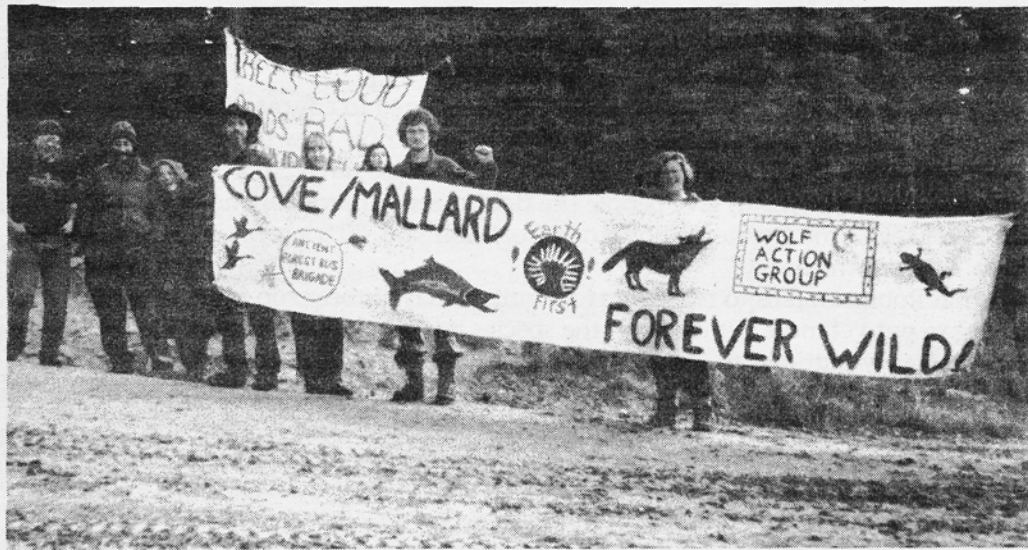
thing it is they are doing to this place.

But when you return to base camp, or arrive at a satellite camp, you look around you and you realize you are not alone. Others have that wild look, too.

When Howie Wolke stood up early this summer and

activist was subsequently assaulted by a group of loggers who bravely surrounded him and left him with a broken rib and a severe beating.

Now, Indian Summer. They still have not logged the



Cove / Mallard defenders.

flat out called the defenders of Cove/Mallard "heroes," I didn't believe him. I thought he was sensationalizing things. Now I see he was not. Cove/Mallard saw many, many quite, private, heroic acts and brought to the surface many heroes.

This summer has seen dozens and dozens of arrests, a federal raid on base camp, a \$300,000 SLAPP suit, a promised Grand Jury investigation, and increasing fits of aggression on the part of the freddies. In addition newspapers have reported incidents of serious monkeywrenching. The purported victims include a demolished dozer, spiked trees, a torched rock crusher and miscellaneous wounded, mangled and mutilated light equipment. Rumors abound that, in Crazy Horse-inspired ambushes, freddie vehicles have been destroyed in broad daylight, sometimes with, sometimes without their wide-eyed drivers barricaded inside. We may not be the only ones in the woods defending this treasured ecosystem.

The campaign has carefully and pointedly disavowed monkeywrenching, choosing instead to focus our attentions on the freddies who, after all, are the masterminds behind this project. Nevertheless, monkeywrenching occurred, and the media response was as sensational as ever. Yawn. A longtime local

so-called "Noble" timber sale. Do they think we're going to leave someday? Why do they hesitate to give the go-ahead to log those wet Douglas fir habitat types, to seal the doom of Little Mallard Creek, and to commence the fragmentation of this vital last place? Why do they for some reason pause finally to mangle and plunder Sinker mountain, to scrape every last stick from

18 mountainsides, something they surely know would be an act of war?

Somewhere back in the frightened, silent minds of the people who run the Red River Ranger Station, are doubts emerging? Will fear and disquietude ever spawn a bit of outrage and action in the increasingly impoverished and desperate lives of Steve Blair, Scott Russell, Diane Thompson, or Darlene Lavelle, the freddies who are supposed to guard the fish and wild critters from the sinister activities of the Forest "Service?" Or will they continue to deny their responsibility, to shrug their collective shoulders, to roll their dull eyes, and return to their desks?

Well, most likely they will continue to maintain, as always, that they are not complicit in this preposterous scheme, somebody else did it, not them, there's nothing they can do (earnest look), their hands are tied (shrug), the higher-ups are in charge (eye roll), and will we please leave them alone.

And the answer is no, we won't. We won't leave them alone. Not in Cove/Mallard, not in French Creek, not on Mex Mountain, not in any of the Salmon-Selway roadless areas they have designs on. We are wild and this is serious. We haven't got a lot of time. We are angry. They will lose.

Cove/Mallard

Action in Vermont

On August 23, Earth Firsters and Native Forest Network (NFN) activists converged on the Green Mountain National Forest (GMNF) Supervisor's Office in Rutland, VT, where they hung a 25-foot banner reading "Destroy the Forest Service" and took over the lobby, disrupting business as usual. The forest defenders were showing solidarity with activists in Idaho trying to protect the Cove/Mallard roadless area.

When activists attempted to lodge complaints about Forest Service conduct in Idaho, Mary Jeanne Packer, GMNF Planner refused them, stating that they would have to go to Idaho. EFler Ellis Dean quickly produced a USFS brochure that stated that GMNF would answer any questions about USFS policy. Packer later said, "Frankly, I don't know anything about what's going on out there" EFl and the NFN do.

Seven Rutland police officers arrived on the scene and Orin Langelle was arrested for "Refusing to Leave a Restricted Area" after firing the Forest Service employees for their complicity in the decimation of the nation's public forests. Langelle refused to leave unless he was allowed to call USFS Chief F. Dale Robertson about the situation in Idaho. The call was not allowed and Langelle was carried out by the cops.

Activists were also expressing their outrage over the increase in the number of timber sales in the GMNF. These increases may be due to increased demand from Japan and China with many areas of the Pacific Northwest currently off-limits to protect the Spotted Owl. This has greatly increased the pressure on north-eastern forests.

continued from the previous page

and address books all turned up missing. When we reported the loss of these items, the commanding officer assured us that they would not have been taken. Many of us traveled into town to file theft charges with the local police; I reported my credit card and diary stolen. Mike Merkle, the commanding officer, did return my credit card to me before I left. My diary remains in the hands of the federal agents despite the fact that I made my last entry one week before entering the state of Idaho.



Rumor has it a grand jury will be convened. In addition, a SLAPP suit has been filed by the road building company, Highland Enterprises, against certain groups and individuals, and all those who have been arrested. Over 100 John and Jane Does are listed on the suit just to be sure to include everyone possible. Highland claims they have experienced a loss of

\$100,000 due to our actions and are seeking retribution. Don't hold your breath waiting for that cash, Highland. Even if an unjust system tells us we must pay you, we won't! So go ahead and harass us. Confiscate our digging tools and building tools, then criticize us because our latrine is not up to regulation. Employ your tactics to undermine the nonviolent direct actions of environmental activists from around the nation. You're only fueling our dedication to stopping your destruction.

The legal system is set up to shut up activists and the Forest (Dis)Service is working hard to shut down environmental activism. We're making them nervous and they're desperately trying to scare activists away from the campaign. In turn, environmental activists are working hard to shut down the Forest (Dis)Service and save our public lands and ecosystems from abuse and destruction. People are continuing to put themselves at risk of arrest; they are continuing the strategies of civil disobedience and direct action. What are our alternatives? There are none. Giving up is no alternative. Allowing Uncle "Scam" to continue in the tradition of ecological genocide is no longer a viable option. Remaining inactive, passive or apathetic while our government sells our national forests and destroys our hope for a natural world worth existing in is just plain dumb.

So come to Idaho. Make yourself feeeel better about living in a consumer nation. Stand up and be counted against ecocide. Speak out for the land! Let it start here with the largest wild place left in the contiguous US. Yeeha, kiss my ass I'm going to Dixie!!!

Accursed Grizzly Zoo Opens

BY PHIL KNIGHT

"It Can Move 50 Yards in Three Seconds. But It Can't Meet the Demands of the Human Race." So reads the ad being run by developer Lewis Robinson for the so-called "Grizzly Discovery Center" in West Yellowstone, Montana. The controversial bear zoo and tourist trap opened to the public on August 27 with three bears on display in "natural" enclosures.

The "Grizzly Discovery Center" is allegedly designed to educate tourists about Grizzlies and Black Bears so they will know how to behave in the bears' habitat. But is seeing bears at close range, in a zoo-like setting, going to give people the right message? Probably not. As Bob Ekey of the Greater Yellowstone Coalition said, "It's a great idea, without the bears."

What Robinson fails to realize, or to admit, is that his bear zoo is going to put yet more demands on the species it is allegedly designed to protect. By putting captive Grizzlies in the midst of critical Grizzly Bear habitat, right on the west boundary of Yellowstone National Park, Robinson has created another potential "black hole" for bears. Captive bears and their food could draw wild bears, leading them into trouble in West Yellowstone, a town which has done a great job of cleaning up former bear attractants. Of course, this may be just what Robinson wants—his first choice for bears for the facility is "problem" bears from Yellowstone and Glacier!

The three bears now serving to lure suckers to the zoo are all captive-bred from Alaskan stock. The poor critters (two are cubs) have been declawed and neutered. Are these even bears any longer? They are on long-term loan from Charlie Robbins' bear "research" center at Washington State University in Pullman. Robbins is the chief bear "expert" hired by Robinson for the West Yellowstone mess. What a cozy arrangement.

Robinson is attempting to obtain a wild bear which has been getting into trouble in Denali National Park, Alaska, and a Brown Bear from Russia.

Robinson must obtain permission from the US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) in order to legally keep Grizzlies from Yellowstone, Glacier, or elsewhere in the lower 48. These bears are listed as a Threatened species under the Endangered Species Act. So far he has not received the required permit. Could this be because, as of June 15, 1993, 97% of the comments received by the USFWS were opposed to the zoo?

Robinson has gotten the required permit from the state of Montana. Montana Dept. of Fish, Wildlife and Parks (MDFWP) made some lame attempts in the Decision Notice to respond to public concerns over the Grizzly zoo. Here's a sickening sample:

Concern: The development would send an inaccurate message regarding Grizzly and Black Bears and therefore jeopardize Grizzly Bear recovery efforts.

MDFWP Discussion: The vast majority of the visitors to Yellowstone never see a Grizzly Bear. Therefore, seeing one in captivity along with an educational message coordinated with the agencies could be a strong inducement to the visitor for following food storage and camping restrictions in occupied Grizzly Bear habitat.

Our reply: Perhaps. But who is going to tell these people that the bear is the essence of wilderness? That a bear in a pen is not a bear at all? That gawking at captive Grizzlies is twisted voyeurism? That one should never be that close to a bear and feel perfectly safe? That bears are being called nuisances and put in zoos when it is the humans who are the nuisance? That the bear is up against the ropes, its habitat

Foreman Says TV Led Him to Abandon Crime

Hollywood—When asked about the possible negative social effects of TV, Foreman—who stars in his own ABC series this fall—has only good things to say. "I'm so happy with TV," he told a group of TV critics last week. "It's the greatest asset we have. I only see good in it."

Foreman, who plays a retired boxer in the sitcom "Dave," said he found TV very educational when he was growing up as a window-breaking thug in Texas. The real eye-opener was "The FBI," he said, where he saw people behaving like himself. "Then and only then I

realized I was a criminal," he said. "I never realized I was committing crimes before."

Another TV influence was a public service announcement with National Football League stars Johnny Unitas and Jim Brown for the Job Corps, a Johnson administration program designed to give the urban underprivileged some training and a look at the wider world. "If Johnny Unitas and Jim Brown had told me to jump off a bridge, I would have," Foreman said. The Job Corps experience in Oregon turned his life around, Foreman said.

—Orlando Sentinel



being trampled by hordes of tourists, by hideous subdivisions, by logging roads and goons on ORVs, by massive mines, by hotels, Winnebagos and golf courses?

Any agency-sanctioned message spewed by Robinson's hacks to the public is going to be watered-down milquetoast. It will certainly not challenge the way the feds and the state are treating the bear, especially when the Grizzly zoo is hoping to get most of its bears through the state and the federal government's declarations of "nuisance" animals. Robinson will offer lah-de-dah drivel about the need to "manage" bears for their own good, and crow about how the bears in the pens would otherwise be dead. They might as well be.

It is not too late.

We can still keep Robinson from obtaining Grizzlies from the lower 48. USFWS hasn't given him any permits so no wild bears have been grabbed yet.

•Please keep those letters flowing to Ralph Morgenweck, Region 6 Director, USFWS, Box 25486, Denver Federal Center, Denver, CO 80225.

•Don't hesitate to create a ruckus at the bear zoo when you are in West Yellowstone (there's a huge bear statue right at the entrance—great for publicity stunts), and help us explore ways to create opposition to this zoo amongst the very tourists it's intending to profit from!

•A few more numbers to have: the public information line for the grizzly zoo is (406) 646-7672. The Money Man funding the zoo is Jonathan Stern and he can be reached at 770 Lexington, NY, NY 10021, phone: (212) 355-4500 or fax: (212) 355-4598.

•For more information contact the Predator Project at PO Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59771.

Huh-oh, a Fire!

"It's pretty well cooked," said the despondent District Ranger. Seems his brand spanking new, million-dollar Coyote Ranger Station on the Carson National Forest spontaneously combusted just days before it was to open. Lucky he wasn't shot—this is the same area where radical Chicanos, chanting, "Tierra O Muerte," killed a cop and Freddie while trying to reclaim the Carson National Forest as a Spanish Land Grant.

Some nearby road building equipment was not so lucky. Two big yellow machines conscripted to slash a road into the Fellipito timber sale apparently shot themselves rather than rip through the old growth Ponderosa pine forest. One of the few islands of old growth left on the Carson, Fellipito is the most controversial timber sale in the Southwest. It is opposed by New Mexico Game and Fish, the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, and even the local Chicano logging cooperative. The latter claim that decades of overcutting on the Vallecito Sustained Yield Unit (of which Fellipito is part) is threatening the future of their rural community.

Having jammed Fellipito down everybody's throat, Freddie is now drafting plans to log the next drainage over, essentially destroying all of the District's functioning old growth. Coyote will have something to say about that, ¿Que no?

REGIONAL ROUNDUP

SIERRA CLUB REBELLION

BY JOHN GREEN

When I was a young boy in the Sierra Club, I prayed to the Freddies and the good lord above. I asked them for wilderness and some old-growth trees, I quoted the facts and I always said please.

Maybe that just isn't enough in these days of forest trashing and mass extinction. The Sierra Club's idea of good wilderness proposals seems to depend on what keeps them in good with the politicians who write them. And I've never heard of a politician answering to the big money that elected it, so everything's cool, right?

Apparently some Sierra Club members think otherwise. In the Wild Rockies, there is a movement within the Headwaters group of the Club to support the Northern Rockies Ecosystem Protection Act and the Alliance for the Wild Rockies. Makes sense, since NREPA is an excellent, comprehensive wilderness proposal. But their actions have put them at odds with the Montana office of the Sierra Club (not to mention the national organization), who seem to have their noses buried in Pat Williams' (D-MT) ass. The Montana office is supporting Williams' atrocious, business-as-usual "wilderness" proposal. They see the Headwaters group as quite a threat, and are threatening to disband the group if they do not fall into line with official Club policy.

Various local groups around the country are joining the Headwaters group in supporting NREPA and criticizing Williams' bill. This has led to quite the exchange of nasty e-mail. James Conner, the head of the Montana office, has become downright territorial, telling California Club members to keep "hands off Montana." "Making judgments on acreage [of wilderness] is risky," he intones. "Only those with local knowledge can make informed judgments." Sound familiar? "Clearcutting is a local issue. Now hand me my chainsaw." Hack, hack.

Meanwhile, in the midwest, the Downstate Illinois chapter is circulating a petition to change Club policy on forest issues. Their proposal is downright visionary: it calls for an immediate end to all logging in roadless areas and ancient forests, and a gradual phase-out of logging on all public lands. The chapter (and others) had been frozen out of the normal process for such changes by a wilderness committee protecting its own power. The committee does not want the general membership of the Club to decide on such things because the issue is "too complicated." One of the co-chairs of the National Forest subcommittee believes that stopping logging on public lands would not be moral (?), and the other feels that it would harm biodiversity. Go figure.

As is usually the case, the grassroots are way ahead of the national organization. Maybe if the national leadership would listen to the grassroots there would be more real wilderness proposals written. But the Sierra Club, like so many mainstream groups, is more interested in protecting its imagined power and bringing in members and money, so it will never do anything risky or forward-thinking. In this case, the national leadership, in the person of Executive Director Carl Pope, feels the petition will "discourage many members... We will lose supporters and financial strength..." Why, our members would never stand for being allowed to decide for themselves on such an important issue.

Maybe it is for the best if they kick out all of the dissident members. It seems the Headwaters group would be more comfortable giving their support to AWR anyway, or maybe even Earth First!

If you are a member of the Sierra Club and would like a copy of the Forest Policy petition or more info, send a stamped self-addressed envelope to: Jim Bensman, 711 Lafayette, Godfrey, IL 62035, or call (618)466-7143.

If 1,400 Club members sign the petition, the Board of Directors must either adopt the policy or (gasp) put it to a vote of the membership.

YOU MUST BE A SIERRA CLUB MEMBER TO SIGN!

Permitted to Sign: 11.2 and in accordance with Statute Rule 11.1 of the Sierra Club, the undersigned members of the Club request the Board of Directors to either adopt the following resolutions or to refer the resolutions to the Secretary for a vote of the Club's membership.

PROPOSED CHANGE TO SIERRA CLUB FOREST POLICY
The Sierra Club supports eliminating logging for wood and fiber production on all public forests. This should be accomplished through: 1) Immediately ending commercial logging in all roadless areas, old-growth, virgin, and ancient forests, and other sensitive areas, and 2) Phasing out, as soon as practical, logging for timber or fiber production on other public forests in conjunction with reducing consumption of wood and fiber, a transition to diverse and sustainable rural economies, and the promotion of sound forestry practices on private land.

Signature: _____
Printed Name: _____
Address: _____
City ST ZIP: _____
Member # (if known): _____
Date: _____
Send petition to: Downstate Office, Illinois Chapter of the Sierra Club, 223 Market St. Alton IL 62002.



Rainbows Demonstrate (!) to Protest Proposed USFS Rules

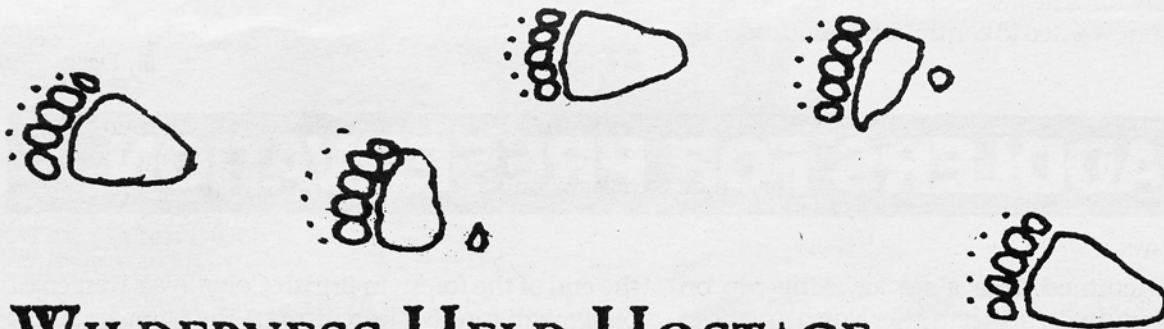
Between July 8 and August 4, 1993, 200-300 activists from the Rainbow Family, that's right, Rainbow activists, streamed through Washington, D.C. to protest proposed regulation which severely restricts freedom of assembly and speech within National Forests. On the final day, 16 Rainbows even got popped, as a large crowd presented a petition (signed by 22,000 people) opposing the regulations to the Freddies at their DC headquarters. All were charged with "unlawful entry," were ORed, and face trial September 15.

USFS propose regulations which would require groups of 25 or more to get a permit before gathering in a National Forest. The proposal would also require a permit to distribute literature or educate people within a National Forest.

This isn't just about hippie gatherings. The proposed regulations are a direct attack on Earth First! They would require permits for virtually all gatherings and demonstrations within National Forests. A permit can be denied, and the gathering declared illegal if Freddy believes the gathering would "delay, halt, or prevent administrative use... or other scheduled or existing uses or activities..." This includes "blocking, restricting, or otherwise interfering with the use of a road, trail, or gate." Disturbing timber, mining or livestock industry right-of-ways is specified as grounds for permit denial. Distributing printed material or educating the public while doing so would also require a permit. This includes hanging a banner, holding up a sign, handing out pamphlets, distributing a petition, talking to loggers and campers, etc.

Violators of the new regulations could be fined up to \$500 and imprisoned for up to six months. When put into the context of the recent creation of laws specifically aimed at tree-spiking, hunt sabbing, and animal liberation, this proposal represents a continuing and very serious attempt to outlaw Earth First! and all direct environmental activism on our public lands.

The comment period on the proposed rule ended August 4, 1993. Send your comments in anyway. It will be at least two months before a final rule is issued. The Rainbows have successfully sued the Forest Service over permit requirements in the past and are planning to challenge these as well.



WILDERNESS HELD HOSTAGE

The Sheep Mountain Alliance is alerting environmentalists about a wilderness land-swap between the US Forest Service and a sleazy western Colorado developer. Tom Chapman, of West Elk Development Corporation, is demanding that the Forest Service trade his 240-acre parcel in the West Elk Wilderness Area for a more valuable National Forest parcel near Telluride, Colorado. The Forest Service is giving the Telluride parcel a value of \$6,000 per acre despite recent sales and appraisals of adjacent properties ranging from \$20,000 to \$45,000 per acre.

Chapman purchased his inholding in 1992 and wasted no time constructing a luxury home on it. Access is currently limited to foot and helicopter but Chapman has threatened to sue the Forest Service for road access. Chapman isn't new to the public land-swap game; in 1984 he forced the National Park Service to buy land above its appraised value to prevent development within Black Canyon National Monument, and later got a private citizen's alliance to pay him over \$400,000 to preserve traditional river access near Delta, Co.

Developer Chapman is holding the West Elks Wilderness hostage, and the ransom he demands is public land where the development potential is enormous. Although land trades are sometimes good for preserving intact wilderness, the Forest Service can not afford to squander National Forest



acreage and the taxpayers' money. Sheep Mountain Alliance, a citizens group in Telluride, CO, has been fighting private development on public lands and is calling for reform of wilderness inholding laws and land trade practices. They welcome your involvement and suggestions, and urge you to express your outrage at the spinelessness of the Freddies. For more information contact Sheep Mountain Alliance, PO Box 389, Telluride, CO 81435 (303) 728-3729.

CLAYOQUOT PROTESTS CONTINUE . . .

On April 13, 1993 BC Premier Michael Harcourt declared that the largest remaining temperate rainforest on Vancouver Island, Clayoquot Sound, would be clear cut by Macmillan Bloedel and Interfor. This decision has provoked a huge public outcry which continues to grow despite the best efforts of industry and government to sell the decision as a "balanced compromise." Since base camp was set up July 1, activists have been protesting the on-going destruction of Clayoquot sound. *Here are the latest updates:*

Bus Load of People "Held Hostage"

On September 1, Gerald Hartwig and about 120 other business owners and professionals planned to travel to the Clayoquot Sound blockade to stand alongside the protestors. But at about 2:00 AM their two buses and several private cars were waylaid by about 200 pro-logging Vancouver Island residents and held for three hours with vehicles parked in front of and behind them. "That's a hostage-taking," said Hartwig. "What they did was not a blockade. In a blockade people have the option of turning around and going the other way," he said.

Hartwig said a RCMP officer was on the scene, but sat in his police car 100 meters away from the scene. When asked what he was going to do, the officer replied, "I'm not going anywhere near that." When more officers had arrived, Hartwig said, he suggested to another that he take down license plate numbers and names. But the officer replied that he already knew everybody.

Grandmothers in Jail Since July 6

Two grandmothers are being held in the Victoria drunk tank for refusing to agree not to return to the Clayoquot blockade. They are being subjected to sprays of pepper gas routinely used to quell unruly drunks. Betty Krawczyk, 72, and Judith Robinson, 64, have been in jail since their arrest at the Kennedy River bridge on July 6. They are both beginning their third week in the drunk tank intended to hold prisoners for no longer than 24 hours.

Another grandmother was arrested September 9. Inga Kornecth, 70, told police she was standing for her children, grandchildren and "great great great" grandchildren. Kornecth was among 160 rainforest protectors blockading the Kennedy River junction when loggers were ordered back to work by MacMillan Bloedel (Mac-Blo) following a two day holiday.

Police arrested 16 people before the bridge was cleared. When asked if he would like Premier Harcourt to call a Clayoquot referendum which protestors would have to honor, an Mac-Blo faller replied: "I'd like to see Harcourt shoot the buggers."

Interfor Turned Back by Blockade

On September 9, a road-building crew contracted to the giant logging corporation Interfor was turned back September 9 by 145 people who blocked the Kennedy River bridge. The workers were en route to Fortune Channel, where recent road construction had cut an ugly swath through Clayoquot's ancient forests.

Three crew trucks were turned back by the action, which halted logging for the second consecutive day. About 60 percent of current Clayoquot logging takes place beyond the Kennedy River bridge.

"For eight weeks, we've been watching the logging trucks roll through," Friends of Clayoquot Sound spokesman Will Thomas told the circle of rainforest protectors. "Now people who come out here can actually stop the logging. It's important that we continue showing up every day to keep the trees standing."

Protesters Demand Attorney General Intervene in Clayoquot Court Fiasco

On September 10, hundreds of activists rallied in support of 51 environmentalists who began their 8th day in court for peacefully protesting clearcutting in



Asante Riverwind

Clayoquot Sound. Environmentalists from around the globe have written letters in support of people like Andrew Swain, an 18-year-old who was arrested earlier this summer at the Clayoquot blockade. Mr. Swain had previously told the judge that he would not be in court because he wanted to continue his education. He

was arrested September 9 by RCMP officers as he entered Oak Bay high school.

"Over 600 people face imprisonment for protesting the government decision and now a student is in jail for attending his classes," said Tzeborah Dorman, spokesperson for the Friends of Clayoquot Sound. "This is not democracy. This is not justice."

The court has refused to assign trial dates to the hundreds of protestors arrested. Many of these people have commitments which preclude the extensive time required for "mass trial." Many of the accused are unable to afford lawyers and have been forced to represent themselves.

"The Crown Counsel is representing the public and is prosecuting public citizens for defending public land against a logging company in which the public is the largest shareholder. This situation is an international disgrace and must be dealt with immediately," said Karen Mahon, Greenpeace spokesperson. While the jailed protestors awaited the court decision, protestors outside the Victoria legislative buildings carried placards that asked: "Who are the real criminals?"

Arrests now total over 500 people. Julie Draper, from the Friends of Clayoquot Sound, said they are expecting anywhere from 200-500 more people and the "actions are not going to fizzle out." For more information, contact the Friends of Clayoquot Sound, POB 489, Tofino, BC VOR 2Z0 Canada, (604) 725-4218.



PADDLERS FOR PRESERVATION

BY KIMBERLY DAWN

Recently I returned from a sea kayaking trip on Clayoquot Sound with thirteen other North American activists. During our trip we became entranced with the Sound. We gathered berries and shellfish, kayaked through the phosphorescent water at midnight, and went on day hikes in the rainforest. In the Sound we saw innumerable eagles and sea lions and on the open ocean saw grey whales and porpoises. We also saw clearcuts. Big clearcuts. The US citizens, like myself, were struck by the size of the Canadian clearcuts. It is no exaggeration to say that British Columbia is the Brazil of the North.

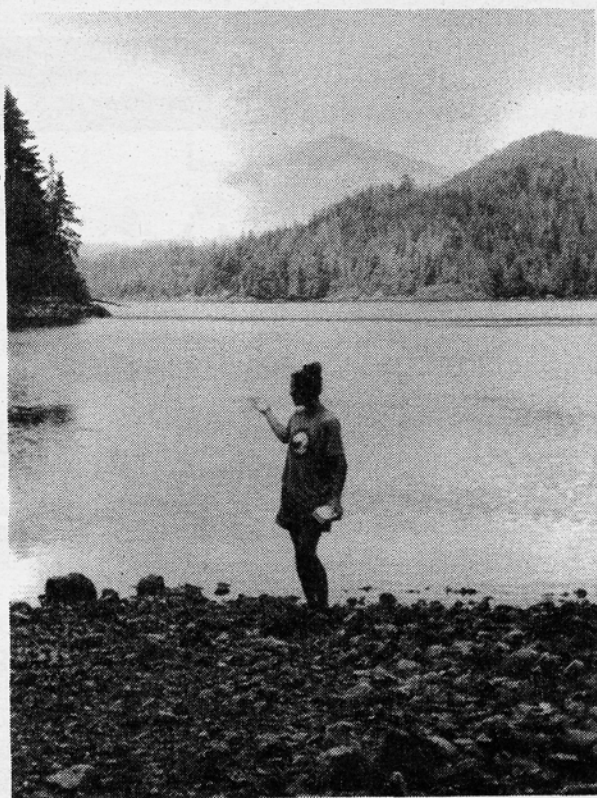
As we ended our trip in Tofino someone noticed a Macmillan-Bloedel propaganda center. Disinformation targeted at tourists included a placard titled, "Clearcuts Grow Back," which read as follows: "No one would call a clearcut pretty. But done properly, it does not mean

the end of the forest. In British Columbia's west coast old-growth forests, clearcutting is the safest and most economical way to harvest timber and regenerate a new stand." Mac-Blo obviously paid a lot for their propaganda.

We spent a couple of hours talking to tourists, chanting and causing general havoc. We closed the place down by turning off the electricity and jamming the front door shut; eventually, we were successful at persuading the PR lackey guy to officially close for the day. We hope our action, in addition to the time we spent at the blockades, offsets the fact that we didn't boycott BC.

Mac-Blo recently received approval to log over 60 percent of Clayoquot Sound. By sheer coincidence, the BC government (which made the decision to log) is Mac-Blo's largest stockholder.

So don't forget to wrap up your "eco-vacation" with an action at the nearest Forest Service deforestation office.



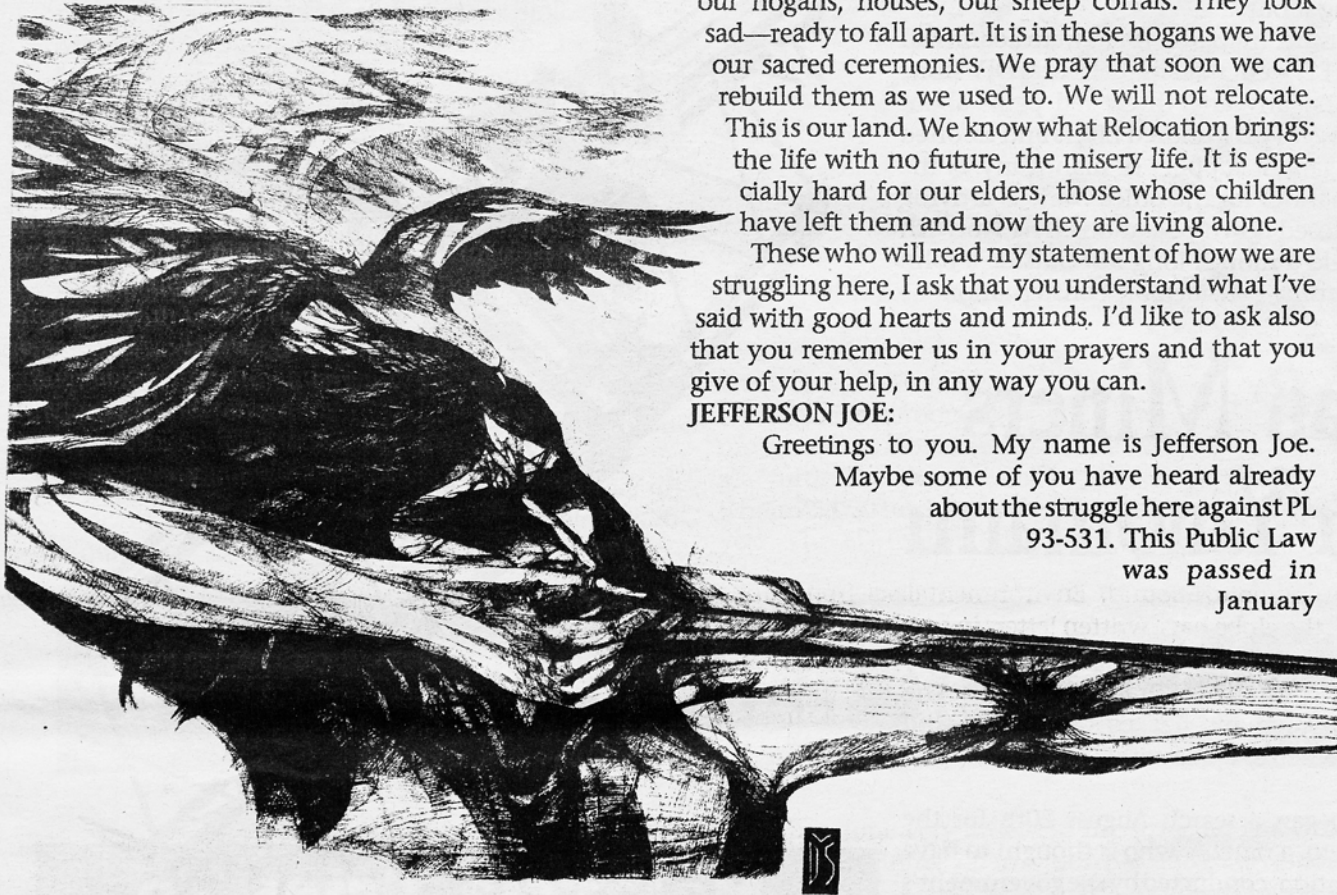
Meares Island in Clayoquot Sound, BC.

BIG MOUNTAIN

Resistance at TICC-YAA'TOH

In 1985 Native American author David Seal wrote a couple of essays for the *Earth First!* Journal proposing an alliance between traditional Native Americans and Earth Firsters. One of the articles was written from Big Mountain, where the government and goons from Peabody Coal were attempting to force relocation on the traditional Dineh. The resulting strength that David Seal predicted from this alliance is beginning to be realized in campaigns across the US and Canada.

Unfortunately for the Ticc-yaa'toh Dineh (traditional Navajo of Big Mountain) the relentless harassment of government agents continues to this day. A small group, mostly elders, still resist against the odds. The following is a report from the frontlines, their home.



teachings of my parents, and my great-great-grandparents; the things that they taught me in the traditional ways. These I go by, these I live by.

From the first time my eyes opened, in the place, I was taught and told that when my time came to start having my children, it was my responsibility to teach them of the old ways. I'm resisting here for my children, for my grandchildren, so they can carry on this kind of living in their future life.

This is the place of our sacred herbs, that grow here on the land. We want to continue using them for healing, for giving us strength. We want always to have our hogans, our cornfields, our weavings. These have many teachings that show us a way of life. These things are our mind, they make us strong, they give us guidance. For these reasons, I resist against PL 93-531.

We're told not to construct anything, not to rebuild our hogans, houses, our sheep corrals. They look sad—ready to fall apart. It is in these hogans we have our sacred ceremonies. We pray that soon we can rebuild them as we used to. We will not relocate. This is our land. We know what Relocation brings: the life with no future, the misery life. It is especially hard for our elders, those whose children have left them and now they are living alone.

These who will read my statement of how we are struggling here, I ask that you understand what I've said with good hearts and minds. I'd like to ask also that you remember us in your prayers and that you give of your help, in any way you can.

JEFFERSON JOE:

Greetings to you. My name is Jefferson Joe. Maybe some of you have heard already about the struggle here against PL 93-531. This Public Law was passed in January

of 1974. Ever since then, we've been suffering day to day with our livestock, the four-legends, the winged ones. It's sad to live in this way because of what the government and energy corporations are doing to us—disturbing our Sacred Mountains, the flowers of Mother Earth. All the Native American Indian tribes are struggling to stop these same things. They wanted everything from us. How much more can they take?

Or religion is our life. Our sacred ceremonies, our prayers, our language. These were here before the Europeans arrived here. This is the way the Creator gave us life—to live in these ways. We want the young ones, the newly born, the yet unborn, to continue learning these ways, to follow these teachings.

The Public Law has hurt a lot of our elders—the stress, frustrations, worries that come with relocation. I pray that the time will come when I won't see them cry, when there will be smiles instead of wiping away tears. I pray the time is near when they will be strong again in mind, in spirit, in body.

I have some of my own relations that have voluntarily relocated to different areas. Some of them lost their new houses—they've got nothing, nowhere to go. Some of them went to the "New Lands" where they're drinking the radiation poisoned water—causing all kinds of problems. Now they have to buy water from the store. The houses they live in, they have to pay for utilities. A lot of them are uneducated in the modern way—they have a hard time paying these bills.

When some of the elders come back to visit the land, they cry: "I'm living in the loneliness." They're living, some of them, in a house all by themselves. They tell us "What you're doing is right—by resisting. Relocation isn't worth it. We don't have nothing."

Some of the young ones had good families and jobs. In place of these they took the bottles into their hands. They're killing themselves with this disease of alcohol; breaking up their families.

When you go to the New Lands, you don't see no hogans. When we were put here on our Mother Earth, we were given certain natural laws to live by. We have to have hogans. Our people say "When there is no more hogan on the whole Dineh land, that will be the end for us Dineh people."

I'd like to thank each one of you that will read my statement, those by my Grandmother and my Mother and Earth First! for printing our words.

Please help us here on the land, write to: POB 1003, Hotevilla, AZ 86030.

Ticc-yaa'toh Dineh Resisters

IRENE YAZZIE

My name is Irene Yazzie. In the Dineh way I am an old medicine woman. I was born here, in the place called Ticc-yaa'toh. My father, my mother and their father and mothers before them are buried here.

Those of us who resist here, our lives are like trees, plants. Like them our roots have grown into the Mother Earth. On this land, our medicine people have done ceremonies to heal people. On this land, they have offered back sacred objects. The cedar and juniper—there are sacred prayers to them; the rocks—we have offered blessings for them; the wells—we have sung to them. These things are very sacred to us. They cannot be disturbed. We want them left alone.

In our way, the six Sacred Mountains surrounding our reservations are a female hogan. It is in this way that we have respect for them. The rivers around us; these are our boundaries. And what we call the Rain-bow; this surrounds us.

This is our Mother Earth. She likes it when we live on her, when we sleep on her. To her it is like holding her children. This is what keeps her happy. The Universe, the Sky, is our Spirit. Also it is our Father. We live on the Mother Earth, we are surrounded by our Father. From all sides they're taking care of us, like we take care of our children.

These sacred things I talk about, these that I sing to, these that I pray to—this is why I remain here. This is why I resist for my land.

SARAH BEGAY

My name is Sarah Wilson Begay. I am 56 years old. I have no school education. To this day, I follow the old

Six Sacred Mountains

Update on Public Law 93-531

BY JEFF SHARP & MAHONIA

An organized action against the corporate land grab of Public Law 93-531 and the specific perpetrators, Peabody Coal, is taking place this October. Mass non-Indian support is needed to demonstrate unilateral solidarity of Earth's children against the fragmentation, assimilation and destruction of Indigenous peoples and their sacred lands.

Some sideshow holocaust realities:

- This is not Disneyland, resource land or national sacrifice land. It is Indian land;
- In 1974 through corporate contrivance with the help of Evans and Associates, a public relations firm, the range war between the Dineh (Navajo) and Moqui (Hopi) was created so that Mormon lawyer John Boyden could push a law through Congress forcing Dineh to move to one side of a fence and Moqui to the other, making land claims clearer (publicly the law was a humanitarian effort to stop war). Effectively it enabled the industries to decide which tribal council to approach for land leases. Mr. Boyden reaped millions for his heroic effort;
- The act, Public Law 93-531 called for the relocation of over 10,000 Native Americans, 90 percent

livestock reduction (livestock coincidentally being the core of Dineh subsistence) and prohibition of any new home building or old home repair. The deadline given for compliance was 1986;

• Or else the Native Americans would be subject to harassment, both indirect, like draining the aquifers so that Indian wells ran dry or direct like theft, threats and acts of physical violence and frequent low level aircraft sonic booms.

Big Mountain calls to you and me. Newspapers like the N.Y. Times still allude to "taking care of the Indians" and war on Native America continues behind a flimsy screen of disregarded legislature. Fewer than 1,000 Dineh and Moqui remain to resist the tide of the Earth wrecking, dollar kissing progress Reich. The people need your presence. They need your power. They need your extra food, cash, clothing, etc. Their very lives are direct opposition to the false powers that be. Don't sit on the fence, help tear it down.

The action itself will take place on Columbus Day, but prep begins 1-2 days prior. For more information contact Earth First! or leave name and number at (303) 546-0116.

U.K. Mahogany Campaign Gathers Force

—OXFORD EARTH FIRST!

The British Mahogany campaign has been gathering steam over the last six months, freaking out the timber industry, which is making ever more desperate claims that it is sorting itself out. The evidence against mahogany has been building over the past year and is now irrefutable. Mahogany logging is the leading cause of deforestation in the Brazilian Amazon, both in its direct affects and through opening up intact forest to settlers and ranchers. Over 80% of mahogany logging is taking place illegally on Indian lands, and when Indians have tried to resist the loggers they have been brutally shot down or massacred. The logging companies are also evading up to 95% of taxes, smuggling timber, bribing politicians and judges, and ignoring forestry and environmental laws.

It will come as no surprise to EF!ers that the UK timber industry has consistently denied all this evidence. Even when two of their largest suppliers (Maginco and Perachi) were found guilty in the Brazilian federal courts of illegal logging; even with 85 Brazilian environment and human rights groups demanding an immediate suspension of logging; even when industry representatives have visited logging areas and seen the impact with their own eyes—still they say they are sorting it out.

So once again, it's action time. In March there were actions all around Britain. Manchester EF! went mad in their local DIY store, chained themselves to mahogany and threw red paint about causing £400 worth of damage. Two hundred EF!ers and assorted other ratbags occupied the largest supplier of mahogany in the south of England, and were it not for the office workers arriving before 6 AM, would have closed down operations. The Norwich Environmental Network held a month-long fast outside a John Lewis Department Store, causing considerable consternation.

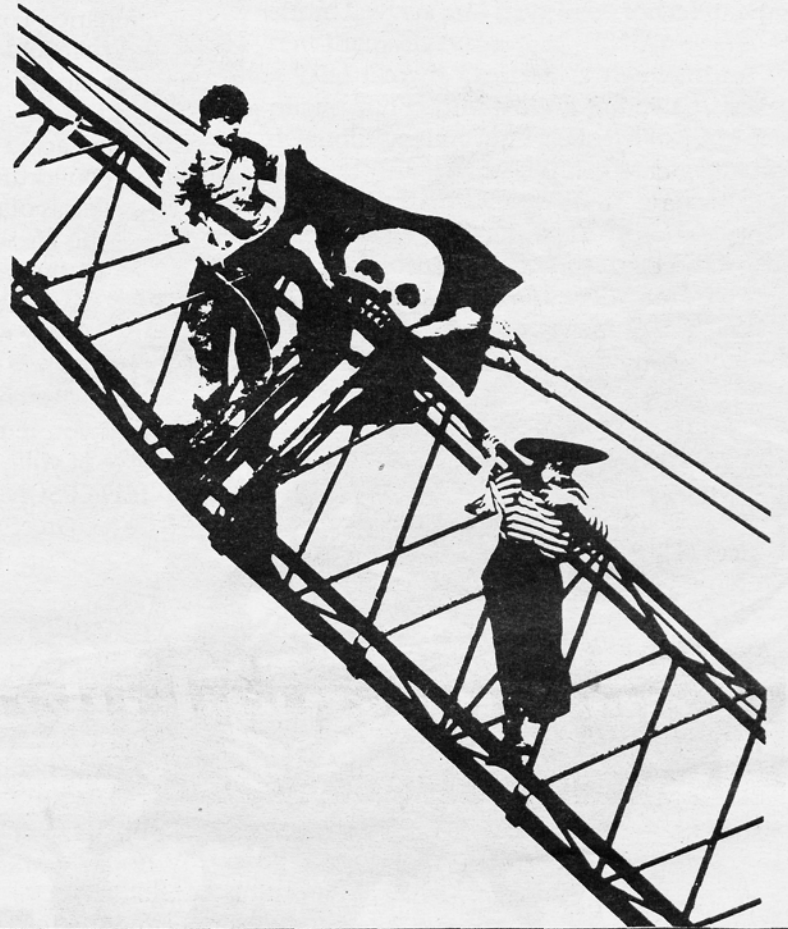
There are plans to extend "ethical" shoplifting to larger stores across the country.

On the July 10th, five people raided the store and removed items of mahogany. Those not stopped and arrested for shoplifting at the door handed their booty in at the local police station as stolen property. The initial response to these law abiding citizens of Norwich was far from friendly—they were promptly arrested and strip-searched. However, persistence (and the presence of a video camera) prompted an inspector to check the law books, and to pledge to approach Lewis for an explanation. Now there are plans to extend "ethical" shoplifting to larger stores across the country.

A lot more is planned, including a major ship action in September and a week of actions in December. It would be great if EF! groups in the US could be involved. People interested in working with us on this, (the US is the largest importer of mahogany after Britain) write:

George Marshall, Oxford EF!, Box E, 111 Magdalen Rd., Oxford OX4 1RQ, Tel: 0865 201 706, Fax: 0865 201 705, E-Mail gn:eartharc

Below: EF!UK in a banner-hanging, crane-sitting frenzy.



Brazilian Miners Slaughter Yanomami

—DAVE COLLINS & KENNETH WALSH

On August 17, an entire village of Yanomami people was slaughtered by gold miners in the northern Brazilian Amazon. The killers used shotguns on the men and hacked the women and children to pieces with machetes, apparently to save shotgun shells.

Brazilian federal police began a search August 20th for the miners, and also for Joao Neto, a rancher who is thought to have financed them. The investigation, conducted by the government's National Indian Foundation, indicates that about fifteen miners took part in the massacre, which occurred at the Homi-Itu village near the Venezuelan border.

After luring the villagers from two malocas (communal huts) to trade sugar and rice, the miners fired upon them with shotguns. Following the fusillade, they stormed the malocas, stabbing women and children, then dismembered the bodies and burned the huts. Although estimates total thirty to forty people killed, the exact number of victims is unknown: the Yanomami do not count higher than two.

The Yanomamis, one of the last Stone Age people, are resisting a gold rush which began in the mid-eighties. By 1987, some 50,000 gold miners had invaded the Yanomami land, bringing virulent malaria and epidemic diseases.

Many of the miners were removed at the end of 1990, under federal court order to enforce the legal recognition, or demarcation, of the Yanomami territory. However, military ministers, mining interests and the local political elite blocked the demarcation, arguing that recognition of the 9.2 million hectare area inhabited by the Yanomami represents a threat to Brazil's national security. And so the miners continue their invasion.

Word of the massacre came initially when four Yanomamis who survived the gunfire escaped into the forest and fled to a Foundation outpost. The government, which used army helicopters in the search for the killers, said that in all likelihood they fled across a remote section of the border into Venezuela.

You may fax or write requesting a complete investigation of the case and punishment for the guilty parties to:

Ilmo Sr., Mauricio Correa, Ministerio da Justicia, Esplanada dos Ministerios Bl. T., 70.064 Brasilia DF, BRAZIL; Fax 011 55 61 224 0954

Send a copy to: Ilmo. Sr. Rubens Ricupero, Embassador of Brazil, Embassy of Brazil, 3006 Massachusetts Avenue, NW., Washington, DC. 20009; Fax 202 745 2827 (or to the ambassador of Brazil in your country.)

Malaysia Tries To Counter Anti-Tropical Timber Campaigns

—FROM THE BURMA POST, VIA ECONET

The Malaysian Ministry of Primary Industries has directed the Malaysian Timber Industrial Development Council (MTIDC) to establish an office in the United Kingdom to coordinate efforts to counter the anti-tropical timber campaign, particularly from the European Community.

Calling the campaign a battle to counter anti-tropical timber sentiment, the Council is soliciting contributions from all sectors of the wood-based industries. "The battle to counter the anti-tropical timber sentiment must be pursued continuously," Minister Yaik told the Malaysian Panel Manufacturers' Association.

"Flower Pot Tribe" Needs Help

Protests have been raging since mid-May against the destruction of Jesmond Dene, one of the most beautiful parts of Newcastle, England. The Cradlewell Bypass being constructed by the local council will destroy 170 trees and wildlife habitat. In response, the 'Flower Pot Tribe' has emerged, a collection of nomadic Earth defenders and locals committed to defending Jesmond Dene.

Four action camps and tree-sits at three separate sites have been started for the growing numbers of people that are gathering to resist this little bit of Earth rape. The injunctions are beginning to fly as the protests and numbers of arrests increase. Drunken council workers have attacked Earth defenders and scaffold poles have been thrown at tree-sitters. The sitters are comfortable, but tree-sitting is not a very advanced art in Britain (due to the depressing lack of forests). So please fax or express mail all detailed tree-sitting diagrams, explanations and anecdotes to: The Flowerpot Tribe, PO Box 1JY, Newcastle Upon Tyne, NE99 1JY, UK. Fax: +44(0)703 392244.

MEXICAN SEA TURTLES IN TROUBLE

BY MARK HEITCHUE

The EF! Oceans Task Force is rearing its ugly head once again to come to the aid of their brethren—the ancient sea turtles.

Sea turtles, symbol of the Earth's creation in the mythology of cultures from North American native peoples to Asian Buddhists, are being pushed to the brink of extinction for ... you guessed it ... corporate greed, while uninformed US consumers satiate their appetites on those delectable crustaceans known as shrimp.

The Kemp's Ridley, the most critically endangered sea turtle in the world, has been reduced to the last 400-700 adult females. The Kemp's nests at only one beach in the world, in northeastern Mexico, and spends a significant part of its life in US waters along the Gulf and Atlantic coasts.

In April and May of 1993, Mexican shrimpers drowned at least eleven of the remaining Kemp's females. This occurred illegally inside the nesting reserve, in full view of US and Mexican biologists. The Mexican marines who usually guard the beach had been removed by the government. Nothing was done about it. It also occurred *after* the Mexican government issued proclamations stating that all of their Gulf shrimp boats would be using turtle excluder devices (TEDs).

TEDs are devices that allow turtles to escape from a trawler's net through a trap door, and their use is critical to the survival of sea turtles in areas where shrimp trawling occurs.

The following problems have been identified by Mexican biologists and conservationists and have now come to the attention of the international environmental community:

1. Mexico keeps promising to put turtle excluder devices (TEDs) on all Mexican shrimp trawlers as required by US law. The deaths of thirteen Kemp's

Ridleys prove that this is not being enforced. Without the use of TEDs, thousands of sea turtles will be drowned each year.

2. The unpunished rape and torture of two women sea turtle biologists by known turtle poachers is not only unforgivable, but has also created a climate of fear and intimidation for biologists doing frontline work.

3. The sale of two important nesting beaches despite promises to recognize these areas as protected turtle preserves.

4. The continued poaching and open sale of sea turtle products throughout the country.

Unless Mexico is pressured to improve sea turtle conservation, the Kemp's Ridley and other critically endangered sea turtles will swim closer to the brink of extinction.

It took a grassroots activist movement to close the notorious sea turtle slaughterhouse in Mexico where 75,000 turtles were being killed every year. The EF! Oceans Task Force helped lead a

coalition of grassroots activists which helped force Japan to stop importation of endangered Hawksbill sea turtle for jewelry. Now Mexico needs to be pressured again by a grassroots campaign. The EF! Oceans Task Force plans on leading this campaign and we need your help!

What you can do: 1. Sponsor a demo at a sprawl near you—there are Mexican consulates in all the major cities—and more. We've got the list.

Start a petition or letter drive—we urgently need letters sent to the president of Mexico to help build their anxieties that this is a growing issue with

Americans (then we prove it with a barrage of demos in their face).

3. Get some of our stickers and go plaster the local consulate or Mexican travel billboards. 4. Find out the fax number of the consulate near you. Get creative—pass it around to all your friends, and send it to us too! 5. Call us at (415) 788-3666 for more info—or to suggest how you would like to become more involved.

Sea turtles forever!

(Ask Mark if he knows where to get these cool green sea turtle stickers — ed.)



Hands Off From Water In Somalia!

BY DR. AHMED ABDIRAHMAN HERSI, ECOTERRA

Military plans for Somalia include building a dam on the River Shebelle to support troops with water held back in the next rainy season. The River Shebelle is not only a very fragile ecosystem but also supports a very sensitive socio-economic system created by the Somalis to use its waters. These systems have been destroyed to a certain extent during the former rule of Siad Barre and with the support of Western "development" aid.

The systems of the River Shebelle will be destroyed if these plans are not stopped immediately. The result will be long-term environmental destruction and a tremendous decline in the traditional, flood-based agriculture that still exists. Last, war between the clans will result from any change in the water regime.

This is a request from conservationists who have worked in Somalia for many years and who have the local and scientific knowledge to back up any effort to stop the plans of "river development" which will destroy the Shebelle Swamps (Somalia's last wetland and a national park).

What we seek is the full support of experienced campaigners to start a major campaign "HANDS OFF FROM WATER IN SOMALIA!" Please send messages and information immediately to E-mail: (National) FRG / OLN: WILDNET@OLN.ZER, (International): APC: WILDNET@oln.comlink.apc.org, Internet: WILDNET@uranus.central.de.

Samarskaya Luka Action Update

BY JENNIFER ADIBI

The summer has come to an end and we are back in our urban headquarters, remembering the steamy days on Mogotova Mountain. The Samarskaya Luka action has completed its first phase and now we are strategizing for the upcoming phases. We want to thank you for your support and fill you in on the progress we have made.

The protest tent camp ended on August 12th with the announcement by the Oblast Administration to suspend the work of the Quarry company until an environmental assessment is completed. All documents were transferred to the Oblast Committee on Ecology, which has been ordered to complete the assessment of the restoration project of Mogotova Mountain within one month.

The restoration project was initiated three years ago as the "environmental compensation" for the destruction being done by the Quarry company. The project was drawn up by the company itself in consultation with a few scientists. According to the National Park Scientific Director and other local experts, the restoration project is not the solution to the problem as the destruction has mainly been done on the southern side of the mountain where trees do not grow. Ending the blasting and mining gives the mountain much greater potential to heal itself. Regardless of the restoration and the requirements put on the Quarry company to complete the

project by 1997, it has done very little either to phase out the mining or to restore the mountain.

The international protest camp was a huge success in decreasing the number of explosions and intensity of mining from July 5 until the present. Fifty-two people participated in the camp itself coming from cities all over Russia, former Soviet republics, Europe, and the US! Local residents of Zhigulevsk and workers in the mining facility regularly visited the camp, bringing food and water, and offering their homes to the protestors for baths. The local and Oblast newspapers ran articles regularly from both sides of the debate. National radio, television, and newspaper coverage of the action continues.

Towards the end of the action, representatives of Greenpeace Russia arrived, bringing more international pressure. Greenpeace is sponsoring a bus tour through the Volga Region in September, with one of the stops being Samarskaya Luka. They are planning an action at the mining facility. The demands remain: stop the illegal mining in the National Park, stop further expansion of economic activity in the National Park, and start immediate implementation of the Oblast Declaration to phase out all types of environmentally unsound economic development by the year 2010.

As an international environmental lobby we have made much progress this summer, but your efforts are still needed

in the struggle. The Oblast Administration has started to respond to your faxes.

We ask you to support the next phase by demanding that experts be included in the Environmental Assessment Review. Their participation is crucial to guarantee the restoration program is not used as a cover to continue the illegal mining: N.N. Nikolaev; Tatiana Tezikova; Sergei Pavlov; Aleksandra Federova; Elena Akhmedova; Leonid Borisov; Tamara Plaksina; Evgeny Shvarts.

Please write these people:

Konstantin A. Titov
Samarskaya Oblast Administration
Russia
443006 Samara
ul. Molodogvardeiskaya dom 210
tel: (8462) 32-22-68, 32-22-33
fax: (8462) 32-13-40

Vasily A. Pavlovsky
Chairman, Committee of Ecology & Natural Resources of Samarskaya Oblast
Russia
443010 Samara
ul. Kuibisheva, 145
tel: (8462) 32-22-40, 32-74-71

Vladimir Lukin
Ambassador of Russia to the United States
1125 16th Street, NW
Washington, DC 20036
fax: (202) 347-5028

Glad to Meet You, Mr. Mayor

Please, Don't Sit Down

BY CHRISTI STEVENS

Don't you hate when you come back from vacation to find you've left the water running? That's how we felt, when, returning to Austin from the Rendezvous, we learned that only six hours previously our City Council had approved a "development agreement" with our most despised developer, Jim Bob Moffett. Worse, our friends in the Sierra Club and other local environmental groups were party to the agreement! Local media were applauding the "peace plan" with no critical evaluation. There was nothing to do but engage in a little bondage ritual (familiar to all Earth Firstlings) in the Mayor's office.

ABOUT JIM BOB

For three years, Austin EF! and other local eco-activists have done battle with our equivalent of Charles Hurwitz, a New Orleans mining magnate by the name of Jim Bob Moffett. In the US, his company Freeport McMoRan has been recognized as the nation's biggest single water polluter for discharges from their fertilizer plant on the Mississippi. Abroad, Freeport is notorious for its gold and copper mining in Irian Jaya, Indonesia, where he has converted a mountain into a hole of the same dimensions, dumping the tailings into a river local tribes use as their water source. Freeport is the biggest taxpayer to the brutal, genocidal regime of Indonesia's General Suharto, who gained power in a coup the CIA called "one of the worst mass murders of the twentieth century." In a letter to Rainforest Action Network, Jim Bob described Suharto as "a compassionate man." Do birds of a feather flock together?

A WATERSHED VICTORY

Here in Austin, Freeport bought four thousand acres on our sacred Barton Creek, and proposed a massive development called the Barton Creek Planned Unit Development (PUD). Back in June of 1990, a thousand Austinites showed up at a City Council meeting where Jim Bob had the votes sewn up to approve the PUD. Our rallying point was and remains Barton Springs, a huge spring-fed swimming hole in the middle of Austin, which gets much of its flow from the Barton Creek watershed. At six in the morning, after a hearing in which hundreds of folks spoke in opposition to the PUD and in favor of the endangered species, clean water and beautiful vistas of Barton Creek, the City Council unanimously rejected the PUD.

Not satisfied with a temporary victory, Austin environmentalists unified to pass a citizens initiative, the Save Our Springs (SOS) Ordinance, to strictly limit development in the watersheds that contribute to the flow of Barton Springs. Although the initiative was passed by a landslide two-thirds of the voters, the pro-development City council succeeded in delaying the election for five months, enabling hundreds of developers to throw together applications, thus "grandfathering" their developments from the SOS Ordinance. Jim Bob was one of those in under the wire, submitting thirteen subdivisions in lieu of the defeated PUD. Those thirteen subdivisions have subsequently been approved by Austin's Planning Commission, and have been used as a gun to our heads in the "good faith" negotiations of the Development "Agreement."

OF DEVELOPERS, ROADS, AND ENDANGERED SPECIES

The citizens of Austin also voted for \$22 million in bonds to buy endangered species habitat for the Balcones Canyonlands Conservation Plan (BCCP). This is a Habitat Conservation Plan (HCP) as allowed for by the Endangered Species Act—a way for private landowners or local jurisdictions to destroy endangered species habitat without violating the ESA.

The BCCP is one of the biggest sacrifices of endangered species habitat in the US, as well as one of the biggest developer bailouts in Texas since the S&L debacle. Although the original concept of the BCCP was to provide large preserves for viable, recovering populations of our nine endangered species, it now calls for the sacrifice of 63 to 71 percent of the habitat of the Goldencheeked Warbler, the "keystone" species of the BCCP. And where the preserves were supposed to be paid for 50-50 by the public and developers, the entire burden has now fallen on the local taxpayers.

When Austin voters approved funds for the BCCP, they were probably voting to buy and protect two tracts on Barton Creek, Sweetwater and Uplands. But the county won't let the city buy the parcels until the debt for a failed road development bond issue is cleaned up. Since some of Jim Bob's proposed development is also affected by the road bond nightmare, and since he needs the BCCP to legally destroy 900 acres of Warbler habitat, Jim Bob's offer in January of this year to pay off the road bond debt was somewhat less than altruistic. Of course, he asked for a few small concessions from the city: approval of his development, and the water and wastewater services he needs to actually do the deed.

JIM BOB TO THE RESCUE

Initially, even mainstream environmentalists looked askance at Jim Bob's proposal. But Mayor Bruce Todd, a developer ally and ex-County Commissioner who voted for the refinancing of the road bonds, rounded up some environmentalists and created a task force to refine the offer into something he and Jim Bob could stuff down our throats. After all, if the Road District scam blew up in Todd's face, it could thwart his aspirations to occupy Representative Jake Pickle's seat on Capitol Hill.

When Austin Earth First! left for the Rendezvous, various versions of the proposal were spinning their wheels in the task force. We were surprised to find on our return that the task force had agreed to a development much like the one originally offered by Jim Bob. Local environmental groups, including the coalition responsible for passing the SOS initiative, had endorsed it, and our City Council had approved it, pending the resolution of a few small details, including exactly how big the new "son of PUD" would be.

While y'all may have missed Danny Dolinger and his guitar around the Rendezvous campfires, you'll be proud to know he was here fighting the "Deal With the Devil" at the City Council. As he put it at the Council hearing, "I had a dream. It was the weirdest thing. I woke up and I went out and was, like, having a cup of coffee by my pool, and I don't even have a pool. And this guy comes over and he does a number two in my pool, and I'm like, 'dude, what are you doing, you're dumping in my pool.' And so he grabs this bird and he puts a gun to the bird's head and he says, 'you let me dump in the pool or the bird gets it.' And that's what we're dealing with here. And it's not like it's my pool or it's his bird. You know what I'm saying?"



Neal, Tamar, and Hank locked to the Mayor's chair.

NO MORE BLACKMAIL

It was clear to us what had happened. Sympathetic City Council members and mainstream environmentalists voted for the Deal with the Devil because they thought there was no other way to get the Sweetwater and Uplands. Supporters of the BCCP, afraid to ask for more than half a loaf, backed the deal, thinking that the half a loaf would be taken away if the County backed out of the BCCP. It was up to Earth First! to say, "No Deals With Jim Bob! No More Blackmail!" Since Mayor Todd was the architect of the whole Task Force/Development Agreement, and since the whole idea was to get the political albatross of the Road District off his neck, we decided to bring our wrath down on him.

So on August 9, the day after the anniversary of the passage of the SOS ordinance, a good number of us occupied City Hall, bringing with us a variety of show-n-tell items with which to decorate the Council members' work environs. With no resistance from the Mayor's office staff, we spilled into his unlocked, private office and made ourselves comfortable. Three of us made ourselves comfortable in spite of the kryptonite locks connecting us to the Mayor's chair. Bongo drums and Danny's guitar in the hallway made it certain that there was no "business as usual" at City Hall while we waited for the Mayor to recant his evil ways.

To make a long story even longer, the Mayor has not recanted, and now Hank Erb, Tamar Rivers, Robert Singleton and Neal Tuttrup face charges of trespassing on City property. However, after the action, a groundswell of rank-and-file environmentalists broke ranks with the organizations that sold them out. Even the environmentalists who previously supported the deal have reconsidered since details of the agreement have come to light. We now know that the new "son of PUD" is much larger than its previous incarnation, and that a good deal of the bond money reserved for the purchase of the Sweetwater and Uplands may be diverted into Jim Bob's pockets.

A new coalition of EF!ers and refugees from the mainstream groups has formed to fight the deal, calling itself Citizens Opposed to the Development Agreement (CODA). As a couple of us noted over beers, "the wheels of this thing are bound to fall off—all we have to do is provide a bumpy road."

WHAT YOU CAN DO TO HELP:

Boycott gold. Jim Bob owns the largest gold mine in the world. What he has done to us in Austin doesn't come close to what he has done to the land and peoples of Irian Jaya. Write your congressfolks and ask them to strengthen the ESA's protection of endangered species on private lands and to abolish the HCP loophole. We'd love to hear from other activists who are facing HCPs in their community. And, of course, send all your money to Austin Earth First!

Earth First!

Trinkets & Snake Oil



T-Shirts

EF! Fist

Black on green, all sizes \$11
 Black on green, KIDS SIZE \$5
 Black on red, all sizes \$11
 Multi-color on black, L&XL, \$12
 Green on unbleached ORGANIC, L&XL

No Fucking Compromise

Black, M,L&XL \$11

Don't Tread on Me

Unbleached ORGANIC, L&XL \$14
 Watermelon S \$12
 Black L&XL \$12

EF! Tools

Unbleached ORGANIC, M,L,XL \$12
 Tan, S \$10
 Light Blue, S \$10



Defend the Wilderness

Short slv, black, all sizes \$11
 Long slv, black, all sizes \$13

Free the Earth

Turquoise, all sizes \$12
 Lavender, S \$12
 Fuchsia, S \$12

Griz and Cubs

Light Blue, S&M \$13
 Long slv, Light Blue, S&M \$16

Canyon Frog

Short slv, gray, S \$12
 "American Wilderness, Love it or Leave it Alone"

Carmeggedon

Turquoise, all sizes \$10
 Unbleached ORGANIC, L&XL \$12



BOOKS & PRIMERS

Wilderness On The Rocks

by Howie Wolke
 Ned Ludd Books, 240 pages \$15

Earth First! Reader • out of print SALE • \$12.00

Edited by John Davis
 Gibbs Smith Publisher, 272 pages \$15

Waste of the West: Public Lands Ranching

by Lynn Jacobs • 602 HUGE PAGES \$28

The Earth First! Songbook

77 songs! 33 artists! Giotar chords! Tape and
 booking information!

Full Circle

by Lone Wolf Circles/Llewellyn Publications,
 169 pages \$15



Tabloids (FREE!)

Earth First! Primer,

Subscription form and EF! information,
 8 pg.

Managing for Extinction:

A Guide to the US Forest Service, 8 pg.

Killing Roads

A Primer on the Effects & Removal of Roads,
 8 pg.

Population Awareness & Action

A Guide to the population madness!!!

Predator Project

North America Needs Predators for Intact
 Ecosystems

MUSIC

AUSTIN LOUNGE LIZARDS Marvelous country/bluegrass satire. Lizard wit must be heard to be understood

"Creatures From the Black Saloon" *Saguaro; Pflugerville; Anahuac (with Jerry Jeff Walker); Hot Tubs of Tears; Old & Fat & Drunk...* \$9

"Highway Cafe of the Damned" *Industrial Strength Tranquilizer; Acid Rain; I'll Just Have One Beer; The Ballad of Ronald Reagan; When Drinks Go Bad...* \$9.

DARRYL CHERNEY No one can create an appropriate action song as fast as Darryl. Earth First! activist and media slut extraordinaire, his music is a campfire favorite.

"They Sure Don't Make Hippies Like They Used To!" *You Can't Clearcut Your Way to Heaven, Spike a Tree For Jesus, We're All Dead Ducks...* \$10

"Timber" *Arizona Power Lines, Earth Night Action, Who Bombed Judi Bari?, Which Side Are You On, He Looked a Whole Lot Like Jesus...* \$10



KATYA CHOROVER "How This Feels"

Katya's earthy voice shines with feeling as she sings: *How This Feels, Over The Mountains, Loon's Song, How We Pray...* \$10

LONE WOLF CIRCLES Lone Wolf puts his poetry to music to present a magical journey, with others joining their own songs to the prayer.

"Full Circle" 27 poems for \$10.

"Tierra Primera" A live recording of The Deep Ecology Medicine Show in Santa Fe. \$10.

"Oikos" with many friends and musical variety; *War to Save the Wilderness, Arabic Love Song, Amajoni, Ice Ages, Jamming with Kokopelli...*

TAPE • \$10—CD • \$14

CITIZEN'S BAND There is no other group of musicians quite like Citizen's Band. Their music is hilarious, politically correct and performed with great talent.

"A Pocketful of Rocks" *Guru Blues, Red Scare, Lyin' Scream, Did Jesus Have a Baby Sister?...* \$10

"Smash the State" *Step Right Up, Greenhouse Effect, Draglines, Bullshit, Bourgeois LaLaLaw...* \$10.

CLAN DYKEN Great Funky reggae with a world beat mix, these folks can't be beat for dancin' your feet off.

"Clan Dyken" *Into the Night, Techno Voodoo, Still Jammin, New Day, Roots...* \$10

"Song Catcher" *Shining Like the Sun, Music is a Way, Primal Call, Sister Power, Suburban Slumber...* \$10

"Family Values" *Seven Generations, Wild Country, We Got the Groove, Ho Brother, Let The People Live...* \$10

"Shundahai" *Spirit Trail, Song for a Nation, Love Conspiracy, Stolen Lands ...* \$10

KELLY CRANSTON "For the Kalmiopsis"

Wilderness activist Kelly Cranston has a love of the land, a wicked sense of humor and a keen eye for American culture. *Country Song, Public Lands, The Greenhouse Effect (The American Response), Northern Pines, Free the Wolf...* \$9.

ALICE DIMICELE Fine songs from one of Oregon's most talented musicians. Alice celebrates life with her distinctive voice.

"Make a Change" *Let it Rain, Wise Old Woman, Leonard Peltier, Dismantle, In a Gentle Way...* \$10.

"It's a Miracle" *All or Nothing, Not for Sale, The God in You, First Snow, Like I Know Me, The Beaver Song...* TAPE • \$10 — CD • \$14

"Too Controversial" *American Dream, I Won't Say Goodbye, Everybody Needs to be Free, The Water is Wide, If I was a Wolf...*

TAPE • \$10 — CD • \$14

"Searching" *Defend the Earth; Lift us Up; Land of Broken Promises; Moonrise and Emotion...* TAPE • \$10 — CD • \$14

ROBERT HOYT

"As American As You" Robert has impressed rendezvous audiences with his virtuoso guitar playing and home-grown lyrics. His debut tape includes: *Apple Pie, Red Mud, Good Americans, It's One Of Ours...* \$10

SCOTTY JOHNSON "Century of Fools"

Scotty is a folk singer/activist whose passion and humor shine through this, his first tape. Includes: *Spirit Lives, Watcher from the Sky, Wisdom from the Seventh Generation, Island in the Sky, Running from the Wind, One with the Earth...* \$10.

GREG KEELER Greg Keeler's marvelously satiric songs poke fun at everything worth poking fun at.

"Songs of Fishing, Sheep and Guns in Montana" *Drinkin' My Blues Away, Fossil Fuel Cowboy, Cold Dead Fingers, Last Great American Cookout, Make Bucks Get Rich, House Husband Blues...* \$9.

"Talking Sweet Bye & Bye" *There'll Come A Revolution, Talking Sweet Bye & Bye, Facilitators From The Sky, Ski Yellowstone, Idaho, Death Valley Days...* \$9.

"Bad Science Fiction" *Cow College Calypso, Nuclear Waste Blues, If Bears Could Whistle, Nuclear Dioxin Queen, Duct Tape Psalm...* \$9.

"Post-Modern Blues" *P-U-B-L-I-C L-A-N-D-S, Post-Modern Romance, Ryegate Montana Testicle Festival, Lament of the Laundromat...* \$9.

"Enquiring Minds" *An Excuse to Go Drinkin', House Husband Blues, Bozeman MT, Kinder Gentler Song, Mount Graham Sam, Forest Circus, Planet of Morons...* \$9.

KATIE LEE Katie Lee is the West. Her strong voice speaks to its canyons, plateau, and people.

"Fenced!" *Wreck-The-Nation Bureau Song; Bert Loper; Ridin' Down The Canyon; Fenced...* 60 minutes \$10.

"Love's Little Sisters" 17 heart-tugging, poignant, yet tasteful ballads about the souls, lives and loves of women who made the West and its men! \$10.

"Colorado River Songs" *Song of the Boatmen, Shining River, Pore Colly Raddy...*

DANA LYONS Dana's mellifluous voice and strong guitar backup convey a powerful, and often humorous, message about the state of our world.



"Our State is a Dumpsite" *The title song and The Company's Been Good to Me, The Stars Will Always Move, and Drying Tears* are on this short tape. \$6.

"Animal" *RV, Building One In My City, I Am An Animal, I Saw His Body, Music Off The Moonlight, Timebomb, The Tree...* \$10.

"Turn of the Wrench" *Dancing in the Dirt, Cry of the Forest, I Saw Blood, TV God...*

TAPE • \$10—CD • \$15.

BETH MCINTOSH Beth weaves strong vocals and tight harmonies with solid acoustic back-up in styles ranging from chants to swing.

"Fire & Sage" *Three Women, Blue Heron, Down to the Wire, Lightning Girl, When I Want You...* \$10

"Grizzlies Walking Upright" *Spirit of Gaia, I Am of This Place, Hole in the Sky, Whiskey on the Rooftop...* \$10

PEG MILLETT "Gentle

Warrior" Longtime Earth First! activist, jailed with the "Arizona Five," Proceeds from this mostly a capella tape go to defer her legal costs. Peg has one of the most beautiful voices you'll ever heard. *Women Come Forth, High Plateau, There is Power, Live Like a Prayer, What's Left of the West, Wild Things...* \$10

CASEY NEIL "Pawprints"

Earth-based lyrics combine with emotive vocals including back-ups by Citizen's Band members. *My Relations, Naked Underneath Your Clothes, Resistance!, The Power...* \$10

BILL OLIVER Bill Oliver, the

Bard of Texas, sings witty and rollicking songs that have delighted Earth First!ers for years at RRR campfires.

"Texas Oasis" *Have to Have a Habitat, Pretty Paper/Pretty Trees, Shopping Maul, Village Creek, Holes, Snail Darter March, River Libber...* \$9.

"Better Things To Do" *Turtle Island, Champ!, Rio Grande Valley, Muir Power To You, Better Things To Do, Pine Away Pine Bark Beetle...* \$9.

RAINFOREST INFORMATION CENTRE

"Nightcap" An outstanding one hour long documentary of the successful defense of the Nightcap Rainforest in Australia in 1979. One half music including *Take Your Bulldozers Away, Tonka Toys*, and other great Australian environmental songs. The rest of the tape is live action recording from the blockade... \$10.

JOANNE RAND Joanne's amazingly strong and versatile voice climbs and dances through her powerful songs.

"Home" *I'll Be Washed Away, Home, Blood Red, Radiation On My Windshield, Banks of Time, Nobody Lays A Hand On Me, Eyes Like Salmon...* \$10.

"Choosing Sides"

Koyannisquatsi, Gotta Give All You Have, Privileged Class, Our Children's Children, Choosing Sides, I Love It... \$10.

"Live" *Never Alone, Seven mile Beach, Sacred Space, Working Woman, Earth My Body, Love and Lies...* \$10

JOHN SEED From Australia, John has done more to launch the global rainforest movement than any other.

"Earth First! Sketches from the Rainforest" with Bahloo & Friends *Extinction, The Water Song, Tonka Toys, Solomon Island, Killing Of The Trees...* \$9.

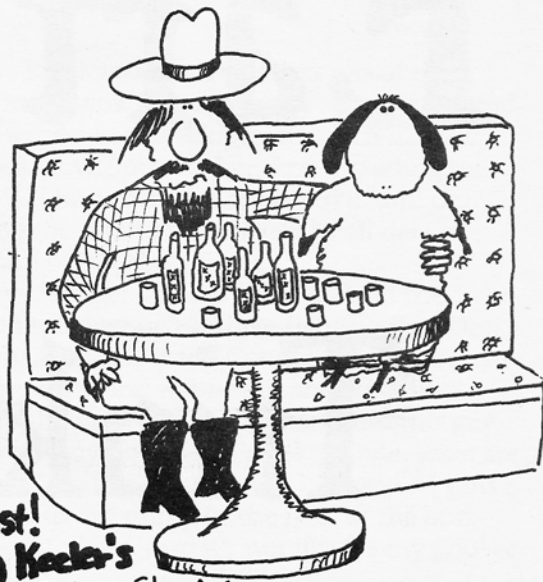
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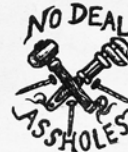
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On April 6, 1993, Bureau of Land Management headquarters in Washington, DC, ordered a cessation of all Animal Damage Control (ADC) activities on districts where no current environmental analyses exist—most BLM lands in the West. The directive was in response to 8 appeals filed by the US Humane Society. Wildlife advocates were ecstatic, proclaiming that ADC had been booted off of public lands. But wildlife advocates have been utterly duped. After the supposed April 6 shutdown, the carnage actually increased, with unprecedented audacity and illegality. ADC is running amok on public lands!

When I heard about the BLM order, I was happy but rather suspicious. My suspicions were validated when I found that the BLM districts in Utah were allowing ADC to respond to "emergency" situations. I had found the loophole that I knew was sure to exist. However, nothing in my long history of dealing with this wretched issue had prepared me for this big a loophole.

On June 21st I began to inquire into the nature and effect of the BLM order and the emergency provisions. What my investigation turned up revealed an incredible abuse of the public trust and public land management, and is a testimony to the renegade attitude and total unaccountability of APHIS/ADC.

First of all, the April 6th memo from Washington is quite clear: it directs the districts simply to "instruct the Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service (APHIS) to cease any ADC activities until further notice." However, Utah BLM Director James Parker's response memo to ADC (sent 8 days later) instructed, "[i]n event that emergency livestock situations develop in these Districts, you should follow the procedures for emergency ADC found in BLM Manual 6831." This was wholly a creation of the State office; no mention of such provisions was made in the DC directive. What's more, the provisions in the BLM manual give carte blanche to ADC to act with complete discretion on requests from permittees for lethal predator control.

ADC Rampage Continues...

Renegade Agency Still Running Wild on BLM Lands in the West

BY SCOTT WILLIAMS

Under the manual's emergency provisions, any request from a permittee triggers ADC authority. ADC need only make the determination that "immediate action is warranted" and it may take any action that it deems necessary, using "permitted methods" (anything). Amazingly enough, ADC need not give prior notice to the BLM district; they need only "notify the Bureau as soon as possible."

The provisions do set forth criteria for a more detailed submission and authorization process to be used in instances where ADC determines that "time is not of the essence." I went to the Utah State ADC office to find out what these "emergency" guidelines meant as far as actual lethal control activities on BLM lands. What I found was astounding! First, Acting State Director Duane Rubink admitted to me that not a single request by a permittee for lethal control had been refused under the emergency provisions. Moreover, every single request had been treated as warranting immediate action, and almost all had been responded to without prior notice to BLM. With some apprehension, I asked Mr. Rubink for district-by-district numbers of permittee requests (and thus ADC approvals) for this so-called "emergency" killing. The number was shocking! In the period from April 15 to June 12, ADC had used lethal control in response to 89 requests on four BLM districts—more than one per day!

More disgusting and disheartening is the number of coyotes killed in this short spree. Statewide, ADC killed 232 coyotes in response to "emergencies." Moreover, 85% of the killings were accomplished using the most expensive, most controversial, and least selective methods, including aerial gunning, M-44s and denning. One hundred and

thirty-six coyote pups were either burned alive in their dens, or pulled out with hooks and bludgeoned to death!

I wanted to see what the BLM managers thought about the all-out unauthorized and illegal assault on wildlife on BLM lands. I found that they had virtually no knowledge that ADC was doing anything on their districts. For instance, on the Moab District, BLM officials told me that they had no documentation whatsoever and had just relied on periodic phone calls from ADC informing them that lethal control had taken place. They had received phone calls from ADC on 5 occasions. They assured me that "five should be all there are," and that anything more would be a "big surprise." In fact, ADC reported responses to 9 requests on that district. Surprise.

An official of the Richfield District told me that his office had had "no communication with ADC," and he assumed ADC was not operating at all on the district. In fact, ADC's Rubink reported a whopping 44 requests and the untimely deaths of 146 coyotes and one mountain lion. The official I was talking to was rattled and angered by this information, stating concern for the "total lack of responsibility and accountability" on the part of ADC.

Even in the Salt Lake District, where the guidelines are stricter than the BLM manual, ADC is running amok. Salt Lake requires a prior written request from ADC, and a written authorization. The District Manager believed there could be no ADC activity that his office didn't know about. However, ADC's records show the killing of 38 coyotes in response to 19 requests. The proverbial wool is being pulled over everyone's eyes.

In short, the "emergency" ADC provisions in the BLM manual are a complete farce, and untold carnage is occurring because of them. In fact, it is questionable whether there has been any authorization from DC to use the provisions. And even these farcical guidelines are being blatantly violated, for in the overwhelming majority of the cases in Utah no notice has been given to BLM as required.

ADC is a renegade agency operating outside of the law and out of control on public lands. Wildlife advocates all around the west must investigate the situation in their states, and we must call for an *immediate and unequivocal moratorium on all ADC activities on BLM lands.*

Letters must be sent to Jim Baca and Bruce Babbitt demanding action now!



Black Bear and Cougar Struggle to Survive

—ADVOCATES OF THE WILD

Black bear and cougar are under severe attack throughout the US by the timber and livestock industries and other special interest groups. Trophy hunters are often hired by these groups for purposes of "damage control."

Hunting for black bear is allowed in 27 states. Twenty states permit the use of hound packs, eleven allow baiting and six permit a spring hunt for bears.

As low-density predators, neither black bear nor cougar has evolved to withstand human-induced stress and mortality. Black bears are typically run for many hours by hunting dogs in the fall, when they are normally preparing for hibernation by storing up fat. Dog packs often separate mother bear and cougar from their young cubs and kittens, resulting in their deaths by starvation or predation.

Poaching of bear is at epidemic levels due to an expanding black market for body parts destined to become Asian medicinals. Bear gall bladders can sell for over \$1000 apiece. A California Department of Fish and Game undercover

poaching investigation contacted over 100 hound hunters, of which nearly all were involved in the illegal sale of bear parts. Poachers and hunters are indistinguishable to law enforcement officials. Poachers often use the legal hunt as a cover, killing every animal they tree. It is suspected that at



Black Bear

least as many animals are poached as are legally hunted. The only way wildlife agencies could tackle the poaching problem would be to ban the legal hunt. Most state wildlife agencies lack any hard population data on bear and cou-

gar, and use vague population estimates to sell their big game hunts to critics.

Considering global habitat loss and the fact that both black bear and numerous large cats are endangered worldwide, wildlife agencies should do everything in their power to preserve these beings. However, most state wildlife agencies have held on to predator hunts as a blatant subsidy to industries such as timber, where black bears are perceived to damage even age tree farms.

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

- Get as much information as you can from your state's wildlife management agency. Get the word out. Most urbanites don't even know their state has bear or cougar, let alone that they are being hunted. Write letters to the editors of your local papers.
- Participate in your state's big game planning process in hopes of exposing it as the sham it almost certainly is.
- Several interesting legal methods are being experimented with to thwart bear

and cougar hunters throughout the U.S. Almost all of these hunters employ dog packs which chase and tree the target animal. Bear and cougar scent can be distributed along forest roads to confuse the dogs and send them on false trails. This can be accomplished by making a very dilute tea out of the animals' scat, which can be scraped up along logging roads (if any animals still remain). Sometimes scat can be obtained from animal rehabilitation groups or zoos. If you have some sort of pressurized spray apparatus, the tea trail can be distributed without even leaving your vehicle, just like the houndsmen.

Another tool for thwarting the houndhunters is the electronic jamming of their radio telemetry equipment. This equipment is used to track and locate the dogs after they have treed the target animal. One would have to research the specific frequency used by the houndsmen, and match jamming equipment.

If these techniques were employed on a large scale over bear and cougar hunting hot spots, maybe hunter success would drop and bear and cougar could again run free without harassment.

What I Did on My Summer Vacation

BY KIERÁN X

Forget Mt. Graham and its ancient Engleman spruce. The most outrageous and heartfelt RRR campfire went down in a sweaty Tucson livingroom lit by a makeshift strobelight (red bandana and table lamp) and 25 naked EFlers slam dancing 'till dawn. Eighty of us had taken over the office of U of A president Money Pacheco that day, demanding the University respect the rights of native peoples and endangered species. We wanted the Emerald Peak scopes torn down. Instead, twenty-five of us were brutalized, arrested, and held for hours in the sweltering heat of the University stable grounds. So what did we do? Took over a bar, watched ourselves on the news, dragged a mattress into the cactus strewn backyard, had an orgy, got attacked by fire-ants, and slammed to AC/DC, Hank Williams and Irish jigs.

Somewhere in there we planned another action, so early the next morning we dragged our abused bodies back down to the University. This time though, we were armed to the teeth, EFl style, with axes, hammers, monkeywrenches, shovels, ropes, slingshots, a huge pitchfork, and an eight-foot cross-cut saw. The U of A cops watched in disbelief as Mothers Against the Scopes came right back to them chanting "We're back, were pissed, and we're not going to jail." They didn't even try to fuck with us this time. Instead they closed off the Administration Building and watched from behind glass doors as we headed off to the Vatican office in the Steward Observatory. The papal posers didn't try to stop the crowd as it chanted, "The people united will be rounded up and shot," while whacking away at the building with axes and pitchforks.

The confrontations added a whole new dimension to the Mt. Graham debate as Tucsonites were treated to story after story of police brutality and graphic

footage of peaceful protesters being dragged down stairs and having their eyes and noses gouged by Tucson's finest. The relationship between environmental destruction, genocide and the police-state was actually the subject of radio talk shows and cable news programs! Our ragged affinity group was swept into the freedom and empowerment of direct collective action. We were defending the Earth, we were wild, spontaneous. We wanted to dance and sing and fuck and tear down the state and learn how to be tribal and human all over again.

"Coronado National Forest Supervisor Jim Abbott was none too happy to see 50 angry enviros drinking his coffee and perusing his bookshelf"

we barged through—only find that the elevator no longer stopped at the Presidential Suite. Huh. ASS frantically clutched at the phone as we dashed out of the elevator, up the staircase and into Manny's office. Amidst the chaos of yelling, shuffling and locking of doors and files, the coppers finally arrived—just in time to watch us waltz out of the frenetic office.

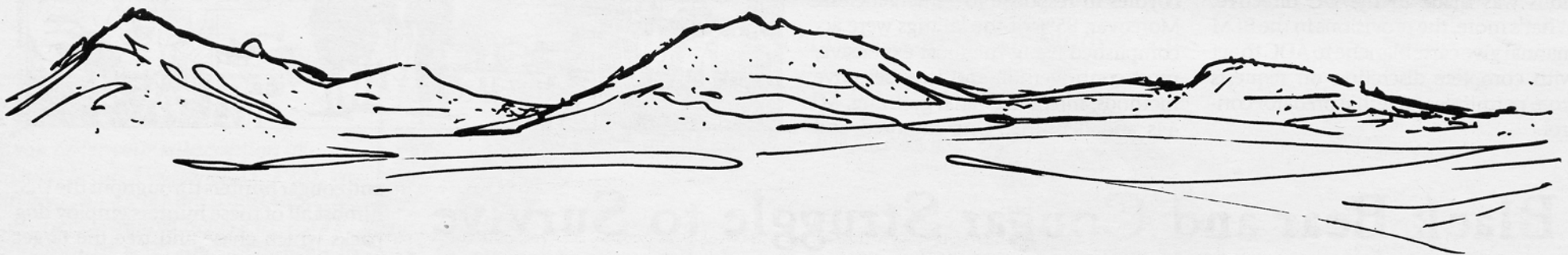
The next morning it was back to the Administrative Building one last time. We held a press conference on the steps to announce our "excessive force" lawsuit against the University and City police. Meanwhile it was not the cops but us who faced arraignment. Negotiations with the DA broke down when the University thugs requested the trial be delayed so they could trump up more charges against us. Not letting us in the courtroom, the judge entered not guilty pleas across the board and set pre-trial for October 7. Now what is a bunch of tired activists supposed to do in downtown Tucson? The court was only two blocks

Still, we were exhausted, it was 105 degrees, the monsoons were nowhere in sight, and police helicopters were buzzing the house every night. Our bioregions were calling us. Time to descend on the University again. After a little "shopping" in the campus bookstore, six of us headed back up to President Manny's office. His administrative assistant (ASS) tried to block us out of the elevator, but



from the Coronado National Forest Headquarters, so three and four at a time, we headed over to visit Forest Supervisor Jim Abbott. Abbott was none too happy to see 50 angry enviros drinking his coffee and perusing his bookshelf. We were not about to leave, however, even after the FBI (whose office is conveniently located on the next floor) arrived. Abbott and Forest Biologist Lou Costello played "Who's On First?" for the next hour and a half as we lectured them on basic ecology and morality.

The monsoons finally arrived, filling the sky with lightning and the streets with rain. It was a full ten days since 150 of us marched past the police blockade to the top of Emerald Peak, and even longer since the first infra-red tracked Freedom Walk along the University road. Time to go home. Two mattresses were dragged into the back yard that night for a huge spontaneous orgy which spilled over into one last Freedom Walk. The final image I have of the Tucson actions is of police cars and helicopters with searchlights chasing seven naked—very alive—souls through the streets of Tucson.



The Pope Sins on Mt. Graham

BY CARDINAL KNOWLEDGE

This was the message brought to a half-million lost Catholic youth who found their way to Denver the weekend of August 15th. Protesting the highly immoral and hypocritical desecration of Mount Graham by the Vatican, activists from Arizona and Colorado Earth First! joined forces with the Animal Rights Mobilization to vocally oppose the Vatican's actions. World Youth Day 1993 began in downtown Denver with 30 thousand-plus youths from around the world milling about to a background of evangelical rock and roll. EFl treated them to a slide show projected on the wall of the Denver justice department, adjacent to the concert, which explained the Vatican's role in disrupting the home of the endangered Mount Graham Red Squirrel and the religious freedom of the San Carlos Apache people. Passers-by also were handed information about Father George Coyne's desire to "suppress" environmentalists and native Americans "with all the force we can muster."

The day before the opening of World Youth Day, the Pope had told indigenous people in Izamal, Mexico, that their rights have been disrespected, naming several indigenous groups, including the Apache, as examples, and added "the Church contemplates your authentic values with love and hope." What a crock of shit, especially in light of the fact that the Vatican is planning to further its commitment to cultural genocide on Mount Graham by joining as a partner in the planned third, and ecologically

most destructive, telescope, the so-called Columbus Project (now the "Large Binocular Telescope" — ed.).

The last two days of the four-day extravaganza saw a mock pilgrimage of youth to Cherry Creek State Park, and a huge papal Mass in the park. On both days, the faithful were showered with confetti inscribed with such messages as

"the faithful were showered with confetti inscribed with such messages as *Respect the Earth, Stop Vandalizing Nature, and Vatican Off Mt. Graham...*"

"Respect the Earth, Stop Vandalizing Nature," and "Vatican off Mt. Graham"—a small but annoying contribution to the hundreds of tons of McBratwurst bags and other trash left in the park by papal pilgrims.

Incidentally, over 3000 prairie dogs were clandestinely poisoned by park workers before the Pope's visit to ease the efforts of maintenance people to

blade and scrape a former prairie into a level field for the events.

The finale to the weekend's events came as the followers started to leave, and the no-fly rule was lifted from the park. A plane trailing a huge banner reading "The Pope Sins on Mount Graham — Earth First!" circled the captive audience trying to leave the park.

MOUNT GRAHAM NOTES . . .

Michigan State University Meets Opposition to Partnership in Mt. Graham Project

The U of A's boondoggle Mt. Graham International Observatory project changes partners almost as quickly as it changes public relation ploys. The Smithsonian Institution and Ohio State University dropped out when U of A's moral and ecological bankruptcy became evident. Well-timed, surprise demonstrations helped convince the University of Toronto early on that it didn't *even* want get involved in this mess. Now the U of A is trying to rope in Michigan State University.

The mouthpiece this time is MSU Associate professor Timothy Beers, whose ignorance stretches the bounds of imagination. According to Beers, "(i)t is very difficult to think of a less intrusive presence on land than an astronomical station." Think hard Tim, we know you can do it. Interim president, Gordon Guy, has admitted, however, that MSU is concerned about the "controversy over the project among the Native American community."

As it continues negotiations with U of A, MSU has found a formidable opponent in the MSU Mount Graham Coalition, which has pledged "to use any means necessary," to keep the University out. The Coalition has thus far waged a successful educational campaign. If you've helped to ward off other partners or want to get involved, give them a call: MSU Mount Graham Coalition/127 Whitehills/East Lansing, MI 48823/(517) 351-4490

Tatarawa@MSU.EDU. You may also want to call Timothy Beers (517) 353-4541; Natural Science School Dean Frank Hoppensteadt (517) 355-4473; or the Astronomy Department (517) 355-9665.

USFWS Requests ESA Consultation on Plan to Move Mt. Graham Telescopes

After US Fish and Wildlife Service biologists revealed that they had been forced to conclude that the Mt. Graham International Observatory project would not endanger the Mt. Graham red squirrel, the U of A, with help from Manny Lujan, convinced Congress to exclude the construction of telescopes "on Emerald Peak" from the Endangered Species Act and the National Forest Management Act. The University now claims the original site was chosen on the basis of a measurement "error." It wants to build its largest scope on Owl Peak, some half mile away, further fragmenting the mountain's forest. Fish and Wildlife, however, has rejected the University's claims that Emerald Peak encompasses Owl Peak as well, and is therefore also exempt from the ESA. They have asked the Forest Service to enter into Endangered Species Act consultation if the Service decides to approve the University's move request.

A report liberated from the U of A's Steward Observatory during last year's Earth Day occupation has revealed that the U of A knew all along that Emerald Peak was a poor observatory site. The University apparently planned to take what it could get and bully or buy off the Forest Service later. No deal, assholes. Reinitiation of ESA consultation will seriously endanger the entire project and make fools of the U of A, who spent over \$3 million dollars lobbying Congress to have the project exempted.

Vatican Looking for Aliens— Forest Service Can't Find Native Americans

According to Vatican Observatory Director George Coyne, S.J., "(t)he Roman Catholic Church is to team up with America's space agency to look for life in outer space and so spread the gospel to extraterrestrials." NASA has officially denied that such a coalition exists. To find these heathen aliens, the Vatican wants to desecrate Mt. Graham, a sacred Apache site, and push the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel off the earth entirely. Coyne has described traditional Apache beliefs as "a kind of religiosity to which I cannot subscribe and which must be suppressed with all the force that we can muster." He declined to comment on the religiosity of Red Squirrels.

The Forest Service, meanwhile, has trouble finding Native American cultures right here on this planet. They have repeatedly claimed there is no evidence the San Carlos Apache used Mt. Graham as a sacred site. Former Coronado National Forest Supervisor Robert Tippeconnic recently admitted, however, that he knew from the earliest planning stages "many traditional Apaches considered Mount Graham to be sacred, but would be reluctant to describe their feelings to non-Indians." According to Tippeconnic, the Forest Service "made no effort to solicit the views of San Carlos Apaches, beyond writing a letter to the tribal council to announce the proposed development."

Shortly after signing the Decision Notice authorizing the Mt. Graham telescope project, Tippeconnic was promoted to Washington, DC, as the head of the Forest Service's Tribal Government Program.



University of Arizona Plan to Destroy Traditional Apache Culture Exposed

A Superior Court judge has ordered U of A to release a report censored on the grounds that it "would be detrimental to the interests of the State." The Booz Allen report was indeed detrimental: it detailed national Native American resistance to the Mt. Graham Observatory project and outlined a plan to further destroy traditional Apache culture and religion. The report was released in response to a suit brought by the Maricopa Audubon Society.

Explaining that the University's callous approach has not worked, the censored report urged the University to "create a positive atmosphere with the San Carlos Apache Tribe," in order to "successfully manage," the Mt. Graham issue. It also called for a "new public relations strategy," centered around "new Indian programs to enhance U of A's reputation." The University's Office of Indian Programs has since created a "model program" with the San Carlos Apache Tribe, thus far dumping at least \$45,000 into the new propaganda/buyoff effort.

U of A was penalized \$5,000 for censoring the report, which cost the public more than \$40,000 to prepare.



IS A BEAR CATHOLIC?

DOES THE POPE SHIT IN THE WOODS?

Who says the Vatican doesn't appreciate wilderness and the beauty of the natural world? Here Pope John Paul II is pictured answering, if not the call of the wild, then at least the call of nature. Alert Associated Press photographers followed him into the bushes, probably looking for a scoop, so to speak. It's hard to say if the pope heard the protests and pleas of Native Americans and environmentalists during his trip to the US, but we hope everything comes out all right in the end.

"Experimental, Nonessential" Ferret Article

By TOM SKEELE AND JASPER CARLTON

Bet you hadn't heard that President Clinton has called a "Prairie Dog Ecosystem Summit" in an attempt to avoid further decline of the besieged ecosystem and its keystone species, prairie dogs (*Cynomys* sp.) and Black-footed Ferrets (*Mustela nigripes*). There's a good reason you haven't, and won't any time soon. Although at least as threatened as the Pacific Northwest old growth forest ecosystem, prairie dog ecosystems have yet to receive the public notice they deserve.

To date, only the farmers, ranchers, oil and gas developers, ORV users and prairie dog hunters have paid prairie dog colonies and the grasslands they occupy much mind, and with drastic results. It is generally thought that the prairie dog ecosystem has been reduced to less than 5% of its historic extent, and only a fraction of that remainder presently receives full protection from farmers, ranchers, and the rest.

Another indication of the plight of this ecosystem is the status of the species most often associated with prairie dogs—the black-footed ferret. Ferrets are prairie dog obligates, depending on them for both food and shelter. The Black-footed Ferret is often referred to as the most endangered mammal of North America,

having barely escaped extinction when a mere eighteen individuals were placed in a captive breeding program in 1986.

In the fall of 1991, ferrets were reintroduced into the Shirley Basin of west-central Wyoming, creating the only known population of ferrets in the wild. Unfortunately, but to no one's great surprise, the whines and whimpers of the ranching industry prompted the US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) to designate the Shirley Basin population as "experimental, nonessential." This designation allows "greater management flexibility" in dealing with a reintroduced species, which in this case includes the continuation of prairie dog control in the area.

USFWS, with help from other federal and state agencies, has identified five or six other potential reintroduction sites (in WY, MT, SD, AZ, CO, and UT). Until recently, plans were set for reintroducing ferrets onto public lands in northcentral Montana and the Conata Basin/Badlands of southwestern South Dakota. Plans for each of these reintroduction sites include designating the ferret populations "experimental, nonessential."

This is particularly frustrating because the ferrets would be returned to public lands. Defusing political opposition on private lands in order to secure a coordinated conservation effort for the species is one thing, but it is both illegal and unacceptable to propose a recovery plan on public lands that allows for excessive "incidental take," removes protective measures, and undermines the long-term recovery prospects for the ferret.

Predator Project and the Biodiversity Legal Foundation are adamantly opposed to these proposals. From the outset, our contention has been that for biological, legal, social and moral reasons, the "experimental, nonessential" designation is entirely inappropriate. Instead, at the very least, USFWS should designate either the Montana or South Dakota population "essential." Sound biological reasoning demands full protection for both reintroduced populations.

"In The Wild"

Is it legal for the Fish and Wildlife Service to consider a captive population to be the "essential" population of a species? A 1982 amendment to the Endangered Species Act (ESA) provides for the designation of experimental populations, and requires only that the Secretary of the Interior decide whether a population is "essential to the continued existence" of that species. But the legislative history and USFWS regulations are more specific. Both refer to whether the population is essential to the survival of the species "in the wild." It is highly inappropriate to consider the captive population the essential population, given that the intent of the Endangered Species Act is the recovery of a species in the wild. With an existing captive breeding

a formal evaluation has not been completed, up to four different factors may interfere with captive breeding: pseudo-pregnancy, cannibalism, dietary problems and ineffective late breeding. This is a significant setback, which highlights the need to get Black-footed Ferrets back to the wild while providing them with full protection under the ESA.

Ecosystem Protection

Persistence of the same human impacts which helped cause the initial demise of the ferret, high risk of catastrophic events such as canine distemper (a disease to which ferrets are susceptible) and sylvatic plague (in prairie dogs), and a genuine lack of quality ferret habitat stand as the prominent reasons this species should be granted full protection under the ESA—designated as the "endangered species" they are! Full protection could provide critical habitat for the recovery and long-term survival of ferrets.

However, the ESA was developed not only to protect and recover threatened and endangered species in the wild, but also to "provide a means whereby the ecosystems upon which endangered species and threatened species depend may be conserved." Based on six studies since 1958, a total of 163 vertebrate species have been sighted on Black-tailed Prairie Dog colonies across their present range. Potential habitat for four listed species—the Bald Eagle, Peregrine Falcon, Piping Plover and Black-footed Ferret—exists within the ferret reintroduction site in Montana. The area also contains habitat for the

following candidate species: Ferruginous Hawk, Mountain Plover, Long-billed Curlew, Baird's Sparrow, Black Tern, Loggerhead Shrike, Swift Fox and Preble's Shrew.

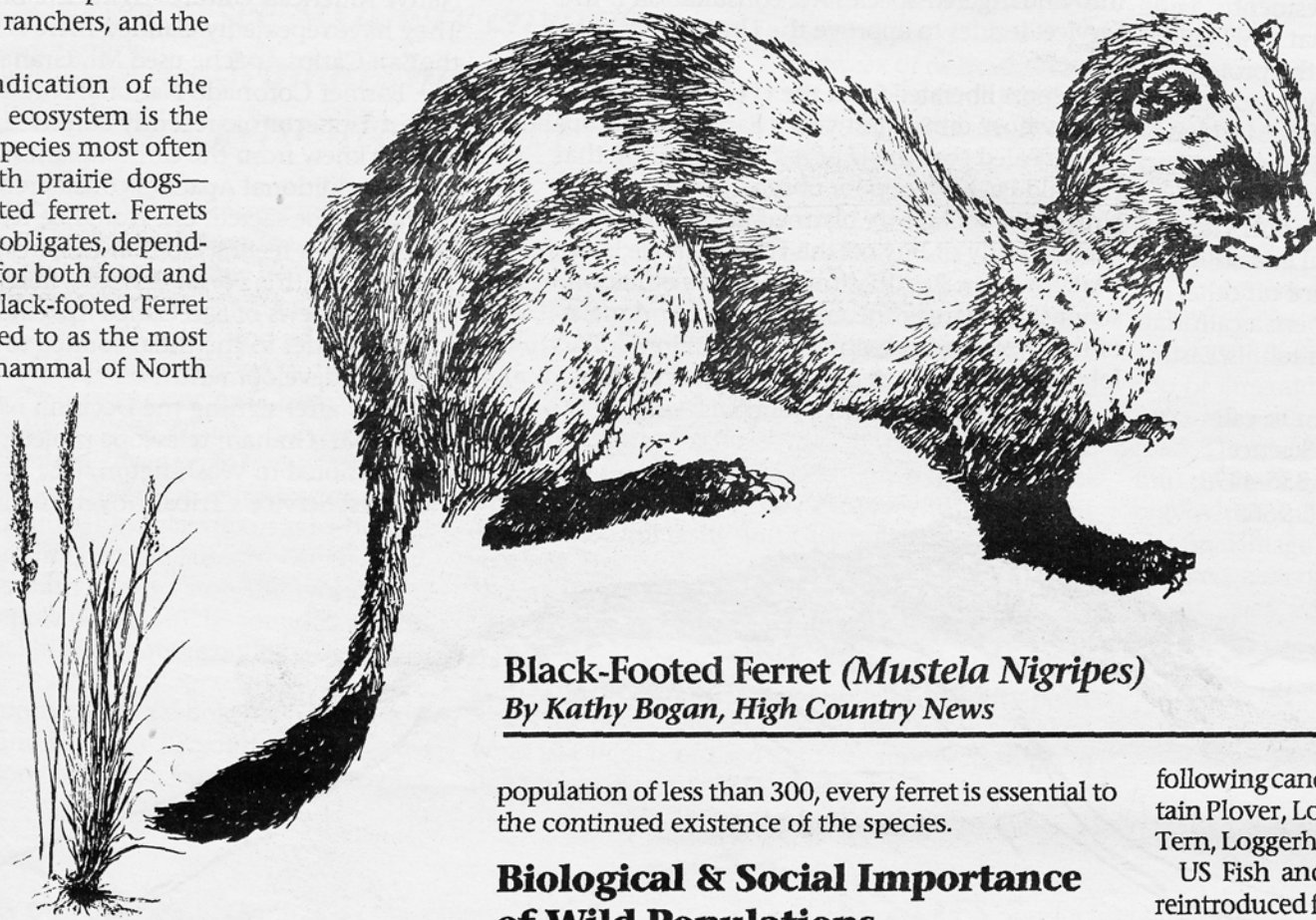
US Fish and Wildlife's proposals to designate the reintroduced ferret populations in Montana and South Dakota as "experimental, nonessential" demonstrate a reduced commitment to native prairie dog and grassland ecosystem protection and restoration, and particularly to programs for the conservation of listed and candidate species that now exist within these ecosystems. Certainly, this ecosystem is critical to far more than the ferret, and the ferret—as a keystone species—should be given full protection as a means of conserving the long-term viability of what little remains of the prairie dog ecosystem.

What You Can Do:

- Write Secretary of the Interior Bruce Babbitt (Dept. of Interior, 18th & C Sts., Washington, DC 20240) to remind him of the intent of the ESA and his pledge to protect ecosystems, and to ask that he see to it that the Black-footed Ferret populations be granted full protection.

- Contact Predator Project (POB 6733, Bozeman, MT 59771 (406)587-3389) for additional information on Black-footed Ferret reintroduction.

- Support Predator Project and the Biodiversity Legal Foundation (POB 18327, Boulder, CO 80308-8327 (303)442-3037) in their efforts to protect prairie dog ecosystems.



Black-footed Ferret (*Mustela nigripes*)

By Kathy Bogan, High Country News

population of less than 300, every ferret is essential to the continued existence of the species.

Biological & Social Importance of Wild Populations

The USFWS should also consider the importance of establishing and maintaining protected wild populations of ferrets. The proposal to create the northcentral Montana population states, "[c]ontinued captivity increases the risk of losing important wild survival instincts and reduces the likelihood of successful reintroduction and recovery of the species." This highlights the need to place ferrets in the wild and provide them with the greatest protection available.

The Montana proposal also states that "[a]s additional wild populations become established, the captive population will diminish in relative importance and the wild populations will increase in relative importance in the overall species recovery effort." The decision to designate the Wyoming population "non-essential" may become a precedent the USFWS may be afraid to reverse. If so, a critical, historic precedent is about to be established whereby a species, once declared extinct in the wild and being "recovered" in captive breeding facilities, might never receive full protection of the ESA when reintroduced to the wild. What are the chances the USFWS will up-list one or more ferret populations once they've been declared "nonessential?" It would be better and cheaper for the the USFWS and the involved state(s) to pursue ferret recovery by using individuals from other wild populations than it would be to continue to depend upon the more expensive captive breeding program (which has already cost millions of dollars). We may want to retain the captive breeding program to bolster wild populations, but not as the essential population.

Finally, ferret reintroduction in both Montana and South Dakota has been cancelled for fall, 1993, because the captive breeding program did not result in a sufficient number of ferrets. Only the existing Wyoming population will receive ferrets this fall. Though



LOBO REINTRODUCTION PLANNING UNDERWAY

—EXPERIMENTAL, NONESSENTIAL JOURNAL STAFF

SCOPING COMMENTS NEEDED NOW

The US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) is now preparing an Environmental Impact Statement (EIS) on the proposed reintroduction of the Mexican Gray Wolf—the Lobo—to the American Southwest. The proposal is the long awaited response to a successful lawsuit brought against USFWS and the Department of Defense by New Mexico EF! activists as the Wolf Action Group (WAG). The suit was originally opposed by the more established (read: conservative) Wolf Coalition which has since taken credit for it. The reintroduction proposal has a number of serious flaws that need national attention and pressure (that means you).

USFWS has identified five possible sites for Lobo reintroduction, including the White Sands Missile Range in New Mexico and the Blue Range Primitive Area, the Chiricahua, Galluro/Pinaleno, and Patagonia/Atascosa mountain ranges in southeastern Arizona. A preliminary analysis by the Arizona Game and Fish Department, which has pushed for reintroduction in Arizona, showed the Blue Range to be the best prospective site in Arizona, as it is the most remote, has the least grazing pressure, most contiguous habitat, and the best connection to other large natural areas in the Southwest—especially in the Gila Wilderness and the Mogollon Plateau. An independent biological analysis of White Sands Missile Range found it to be a suitable site as well.

However, the USFWS says any reintroduced population “would be designated experimental in accordance with Section 10(j) of the Endangered Species Act, and would not be considered essen-

tial to the continued existence of the species.” (The Predator Project articles on this and the facing page discuss problems with this designation in some detail.) With only 77 wolves making up the entire captive breeding population, none can be considered nonessential.

The recent, verified sighting of wild Mexican wolves with pups near Patagonia, Arizona by two Forest Service biologists underlines one of the concerns predator advocates have raised with the “experimental, nonessential” designation—that it unnecessarily and illegally reduces protection for wild wolves in wolf reintroduction areas.

The plan is also deficient in that it arbitrarily limits reintroduction to one site. Several reintroduction sites of fully protected wolves are necessary to establish well distributed viable wolf populations in the Southwest.

Lobo still has a long way to recovery. Though public attitudes about wolves in the Southwest have changed a lot, anti-wolf forces are still potent and vindictive, and the USFWS is still mostly asking the wrong questions, to wit:

1. Will reintroduced wolves prey on domestic livestock? (Cows are easy meat.)
2. What will be the economic effects? (What about the ecological effects?)
3. How would the reintroduction affect other species and the balance of nature? (No wolves, no balance.)
4. Is the captive population of Mexican wolves genetically viable? (Recover 'em, then study 'em.)

5. How will wolf reintroduction affect other wildlife management programs, especially hunting? (How does hunting harm the Lobo?)

6. How will it affect other land uses, such as grazing, mining, logging, off-road vehicle use, hiking, and back-country camping? (How do they harm the Lobo?)

7. Are there better ways to achieve the recovery objective for Mexican wolves? (Is there any way to restore the Lobo more quickly and completely?)

8. Is Mexican wolf recovery philosophically and ethically correct? (You have to ask?)

Wolf advocates need to mobilize for the Lobo by writing USFWS with scoping comments. The address:

Mexican Wolf Recovery Coordinator
U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service
P.O. Box 1306
Albuquerque, NM 87103



Wolf Recovery in the Northern Rockies

Support Letters Needed by October 15!

—PREDATOR PROJECT

The Draft Environmental Impact Statement (DEIS) is out, and as we predicted, the recommended Alternative is to reintroduce the Gray Wolf to Yellowstone National Park and Central Idaho as an “experimental, nonessential” population, a designation which would reduce the protection afforded both reintroduced wolves and those which either already live in the two areas, or which recolonize the regions on their own.

There are two criteria for designating a population “experimental, nonessential.” First, the reintroduction area must be “outside of the current range” of the species. Second, the newly introduced population must be “wholly separate geographically from non-experimental populations of the same species.” Based on these legal requirements, the designation of wolves in both Yellowstone and Central Idaho as an experimental, nonessential populations is highly inappropriate.

Yellowstone: Though people may dispute whether Yellowstone National Park currently supports a wolf population, the confirmed presence of even single wolves in the region—especially wolves known to have dispersed from Montana—makes it difficult to argue the area is geographically isolated from other gray wolf populations.

Idaho: Wolf populations already exist in Idaho. Over the past ten years there have been more than 250 probable wolf sightings, numerous photographs of wolves, a wolf radio-collared in northern Idaho, and at least one poisoned in central Idaho. Clearly, Idaho wolf habitat is not geographically isolated from other occupied wolf habitat in the Northern Rockies.

It is premature and indefensible to lessen the legal protection for wolves via the experimental, nonessen-

tial designation. The following points need to be emphasized in comments on the proposal:

- All wolves reintroduced into either region should retain full protection under the ESA. The best approach is outlined in Alternative 5 of the DEIS, “Reintroduction of Nonexperimental Wolves.”
- USFWS must immediately commence a significant, thorough wolf monitoring and detection program in both Yellowstone and Central Idaho;
- Critical habitat should be designated for both regions. Federal and state agencies should protect all critically designated and potential wolf habitat in the two regions, addressing issues affecting wolves and their habitat, including road densities, livestock grazing, and hunting;
- No wolf control should be allowed. If the American people insist on continuing to subsidize the cattle and sheep industry by compensating ranchers for depredation losses, so be it. But the loss of wolves to “lethal removal” and “management translocations” (killing and kidnapping) must not continue in Northern Montana.

Wolf advocates must respond in unprecedented numbers! Please alert your friends, family and activists. The anti-Wolf, anti-Earth, pro-livestock, “Wise Use” people will be responding in droves, as they have during all of the past comment periods. The wolf cannot afford to be outnumbered this time.

Your comments must be received by October 15.

Send them to:
Yellowstone Wolf EIS
POB 9017
Helena, MT 59601

Copies to:
Bruce Babbit
Secretary of the Interior
MS 6218
1849 “C” Street NW
Washington, DC 20240

Alaska Wolf Kill Action Network

In response to the state of Alaska’s plans to continue its slaughter of wolves, a national network of wolf lovers is preparing a series of actions, including a tourist boycott and “howl-ins” in at least nine cities.

Under policies approved by the Alaska Board of Game, wolf killing may resume in Alaska as soon as October 1, 1993, and run through April of 1994. A \$15 “trapping” license will allow hunters to legally shoot wolves without limit from November through April. The Alaska Department of Fish and Game supported the Board’s move to legalize “aircraft-assisted” wolf “hunting.” Alaska hunters now kill more than 1000 of the state’s 6000 remaining wolves every year.

Friends of Animals, of Norwalk, Connecticut is coordinating protests nationally. Contact FoA at (203) 866-5223. Other contacts include:
Atlanta—Friends of Animals (404) 719-1241
Boston—North Am. Wolf Foundation (508) 356-0216
Knoxville—Knox Cty Human(e) Scty (615) 577-3785
Miami—Animal Rights Fdn of Florida (305) 432-1095
New York—Friends of Animals (212) 247-8120
Washington, DC—FoA (202) 483-8998
Anchorage—Alaska Wildlife Alliance (907) 277-0897
San Francisco—In Defense o’Animals (415) 453-9984
Seattle—Wolf Haven International (206) 264-4695

AG of Effers
By INDIANS -- "SHAME"
SHAME

MB: entire column - Osmething

Re-Native possible

The Native ...

continued from page 3

Whether reviled or exalted, civilization can be defined by certain characteristics: the consolidation of diverse tribes into a monocultural state with defined borders; distinctive social classes directed by a hierarchical (religious and political) elite; systematized depletion of "resources," an economy dependent on endless growth, regardless of the consequences; man-made laws in deference to the "laws" of Nature; institutionalized education, adherence to a narrow and self-serving set of nationalistic and materialistic values; intolerance for other values, cultures, peoples and species; fear of, and hatred for all that is "uncivilized," wild (willed) and natural.

From Mesopotamia to the Roman State, from Babylon to the multinational corporations and "one world government" of today, civilization has established a pattern of genocide and ecocide unimagined by any primal peoples. Rome and its subservient colonies epitomized the city-state—later appropriately known as the "Holy Roman Empire." The empire is known now by its addiction to technology and reliance on unchecked growth to survive. Primal peoples, like primal wilderness, are still under assault by the new Roman Legions.

Not long ago the tribes of this country marked five centuries of opposition to the European invasion of the Americas, preceded by a millennia of other land-based peoples struggling against the civilized paradigm in Asia, Europe, and Africa. I remember it, as part of a vast store of wordless information, a language of touch and smell, love and fright, sound and sight. I remember it in bright pictures, in green fields tinged with red. I remember it in innocent laughter rent by screams. In the aroma of sexual bliss overcome by the smell of open wounds, oiled gears, and retching mountains of refuse. I remember something like three-thousand years of conscious resistance!

The strength to resist destruction or assimilation, to resist the denigration and transformation of the physical landscape—comes from the depth of our relationship to it. Strength is one of the gifts we are given in return for our devotion and loyalty, in return for acting like a responsible *native*. Strength results not from owning the land, but from *belonging* to the land. It is this connectedness that gives indigenous people the power to face seemingly insurmountable odds.

It is this same sense of fealty to place that emboldens the most insistent wilderness defenders today, themselves harried like the witches, threatened and incarcerated as punishment for their beliefs. By refusing to give up their lawsuits and attempts at educating others, or refusing to move from in front of bulldozers poised against the wild, they are acknowledging the growth of their *roots*. And like a tree they will not—cannot—retreat.

To commemorate, to celebrate, to pray, and just to make it *real*, the deep ecology and land-based environmental communities have begun to fashion rituals relevant to contemporary society, the planet's dire straits, their mixed-lineage of the clans, and their terrestrial site, their place. And yet they have no elders to turn to for instruction, no rites to call their own. So in base camps next to threatened forests, at river rendezvous, and even in county jails where they await trial for standing up for life, they piece together pieces of prayers, symbols and ideas. They draw from the universe to tap the power of the sacred circle, sweats and burning sage. They gather bagpipes, drums, rattles, a saxophone—and open themselves to giving voice to Spirit, to Gaia.

Ritual is magic set to form, an acknowledgment of the spirit that animates and empowers all of the natural world. It is conscious alignment with spiritual and evolutionary will of the planet. Ritual is *spiritual direct action*, but in no way substitutes for environmental direct action. The rituals arising from deep ecological practice commemorate and instigate a more passionate activism. Even those anarchists and intellectuals in the movement claiming to be non-spiritual or anti-"woo-woo" still seem to be acting out of the deep sense of connectedness to Nature that we call spiritual. Not religious, or dogmatic, but open to the experience of oneness with a living planet, EFlers come together for rituals that are manifested in action.

Such a group, sincere in intent and having made numerous sacrifices in the course of their work for the Earth, had a demonstration in Ft. Bragg, CA. They formed a circle in the middle of town and, beating on drums and singing, they began to create and act out a ritual on behalf of the Spotted Owl threatened by rampant logging. The energy was building, each person finding their voice and power to contribute, nearing that point where self-conscious ritual shifts into real magic. At that moment a handful of Native Americans showed up carrying signs and chanting "Shame! Shame!" Half of the circle broke off to talk with them, while the rest completed the ritual without raising the level of energy like they'd hoped.

After having had their homelands appropriated and sold, the extraction of Native American rituals and symbols is seen as the final theft: cultural genocide. The one thing left to beaten and dispossessed peoples is their unique cosmology, the songs and rituals through which a culture knows and defines itself. The new Indian traditionalists grew up with their artifacts sold to museums, their implements bastardized as rubber tomahawks and pueblo ashtrays, their people stereotyped by western movies. They have struggled to eschew the materialist ways of the invader culture and to learn the old ways of their tribes. Now they find other Native Americans charging for lessons in their spiritual ways. They find Euro-Americans marketing "Lakota" Inipi ceremonies (sweats), and making money writing books about Indians.

It is a fine line, however, that exists between protecting the



exclusivity and privacy of one's cultural processes and invalidating another's personal connection. What of non-Indians who have grown up on the reservation, and call a particular tribal world-view their own? What should a non-Indian do if invited by a Native American to join in a ceremony? The line is further blurred when we consider the ritual use of sweat lodges, drums and vision quests, which are common to primal peoples of every race and point of origin.

The challenging new dynamic at this year's Round River Rendezvous was in our alliance with environmentally concerned Native Americans. Beginning with the sacred run up the mountain, Earth First! proved itself to be a tribe with a spiritual foundation, ready and willing to go "the extra mile" in behalf of Mother Earth.

Calvin Hecoceta gave a talk that taught us much about our shared vision of resistance and re-wilding. We were welcomed with an Apache ceremony, followed by a contemporary, Euro-Indigenous ritual of our own beneath the full Moon. We were all learning how to honor each other's traditions and approaches, without anyone red, black or white feeling their own ways were illegitimate or inappropriate.

Dennis Davies, longtime pagan EFler, has initiated EFl tribal sweat lodges at rendezvous for ten years now. It is this repetition of intent, prayer and practice that creates *tradition*. However, when it came time to discuss it there were objections from two young activists from the American Indian Movement (AIM), who objected to non-Indian sweats. I spoke of the use of medicine sweats by my own Nordic and Sami ancestors, and of the permission we had received ahead of time from the spiritual elder, Ola Cassador Davis. Then I spoke to an anglo friend who had volunteered to lead the sweat with his Plains-style medicine pipe, asking

that we go with only things the meadow provides, act out no ritual that doesn't arise from our own tribe and our own experience, and sing no song in any language not channeled through us by the Spirit. I was giving voice to sentiments I'd heard from a powerful native activist of this generation:

"It is essential that people reconnect with Earth-based religions, but many times people are trying to practice Lakota vision quest or other practices out of context. You can't practice Lakota without being in the context of a Lakota community."

Winona LaDuke

Other Native Americans have told me they'd prefer if all non-Indians would simply leave. They must recognize, however, that most descendants of other races are unlikely to return to their ancestral homes, and that most are of mixed lineage with no single point of origin to return to. As such, it doesn't serve anyone, or the Earth, to make them feel "out of place."

Place is the quintessential ingredient in a healthy relationship with the environment. It is becoming so personal with the land that you take any threat to it personally. Hope for the continuation of life as we know it depends on the individuals of every race learning to bond with the physical and spiritual place that sustains them. Learning to become indigenous again. In deep again.

"Indigenous means to part of a culture, community, history, language, religious practice related to a specific piece of land."

Winona LaDuke

(use this to assert it's tribe)

Given the relatively recent emergence of humankind on the evolutionary scene, and the migrations thereafter, we are all in a sense "newcomers." Yet we are all natives as well, arising out of a single indivisible body: Mother Earth. The continents are not separate, free-floating entities, but the raised surfaces of a continuous planet, delineated by the oceans.

People who feel they are from "somewhere else" act out an exploitive lifestyle as if they were "just visiting." They are the unwitting collective cause of genocide, environmental degradation and species extinction. Those who come to know themselves as indigenous to the planet contract with their region and pledge to act in its best interest. Such *re-indigenation*, the return to primal consciousness and allegiance to place, is the sole chance for a human-directed cure for our human-afflicted planet.

In re-becoming native, we re-create a culture, community, vocabulary, spiritual practice and *history*, true to our mixed-blood ancestry and the urgent times at hand. Along with our grounding (our coming back to the Earth) comes an almost forgotten humility. We look to the first "two legged" peoples to inhabit this continent for crucial guidance. As we learn to *be* again, we learn to *listen*:

"The traditional Native peoples hold the key to the reversal of the process in western civilization which holds the promise of unimaginable future suffering and destruction. Spiritualism is the highest form of political consciousness."

-Position Paper of The Six Nations, presented to officials of the United Nations in Geneva, 1977

We have lost our Pleistocene shamans. We've had our Celtic/Nordic rituals stolen from us, so we listen to the elders of North America. Like the Norse prophecy of "Ragnarok," they all warn of a time of "cleansing," a time of reckoning, a realignment of the scales, and end to the treasured travesty of civilization. If there are to be any humans left when it is over, they will be the descendants of Yoruba and Aborigine, Mongol and Semite, Hispanic and Cree. They will be the proud inheritors of the affections of Aphrodite, the resolve of Ogun, the determination of the berserkers and the spirit of Crazy Horse. They will have found Gaia reaching up through the inevitable cracks in the foundation...

And where we find Gaia—we find home.

Lone Wolf Circles is a relocated Viking who still dreams of raiding London in his dragon ship. At home he leads non-discriminatory "Rites of Passage" for ex-New-Agers and ex-millworkers.

Armed With Visions

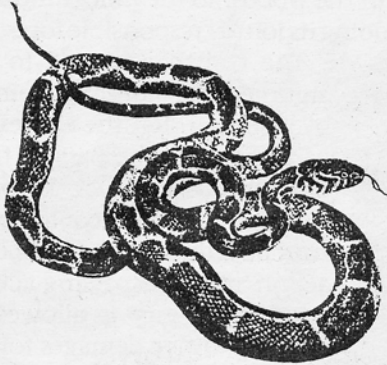
Clear as cut glass
& just as dangerous

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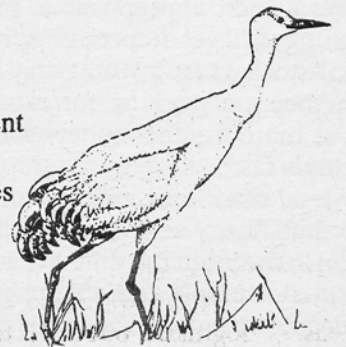
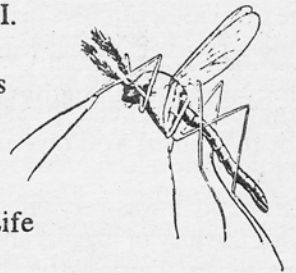
SEND POEMS TO:
Warrior Poets Society
Bancroft & Telegraph
ASUC Box 361
Berkeley, CA 94720-1111

TRIBAL RELATIONS

In this age of mindless video games
 meaningless air strikes
 and ever faceless victims
in the name of coagulated dinosaur bones
of everyone plugging into their
 impersonal computers
 fast lane faxes
 and conference room power plays
as the forests come crashing down
in Europe's wake
another species drags itself wearily
to the brink of extinction
and ozone depletion burns my shoulders red
every spring in reminder
of local crises spreading globally—
Now I seek my tribe on the Mountain
as I too feel dragged and bruised
 and weary
after nearly a decade of fighting back
a decade with all my relations
 who gather at the Rendezvous—
there sweeps the Mexican Spotted Owl
of nights past working in the moonlight,
swooping from tree to tree
under the cover of darkness
protecting the ancient ones
whose branches enfold us
and there walks the Great Bear,
snuffling boisterously still,
small eyes gleaming in memory
of many woodland rambles,
in testimony of the banners and road blockades
that may not have stopped
the historic sales
but amped the clamor
of an unknown issue
until now so many are holding off
the crashes
And there glides Stellar's Jay
calling with her art and daring
on every terror
that crosses her flight—
defying the entrenched powers
imitating and harassing the hawk
stealing the scraps
essential to our survival
Here flutters Spotted Bat,
inconspicuous and humble
from thinking in shady caves
but leaving behind a trail of research
boosting species after species
up the bureaucratic ladder
to protection of helping hands
There howls Coyote,
often confused in trickster meanderings
yet relentlessly leading pack spirit
away from inward snarling
to full moon power
dancing on the cliff edge
taunting pursuers
Cougar leaps and pounces
from one group to another
bringing together the scattered
with individual energy
dazzling all with visions
leading the hunt



Restlessly flies Murrelet,
anxious eyes at the sight
of dwindling home
but ever present organizing
holding diversity in unity with her wings
sheltering the tribe
with determined wingbeats
tired after so long a flight
Armadillo emerges bright and playful
from venturing into last enclaves
of nature in suburbia
where only developers have dared to tread
saving the homes of isolated friends
with her scaly-backed ancient resistance
Red Racer Snake glides from one of us
to another
adding individual scales
to her lengthening tale
to be passed down
to the seven generations
so our work may go on
Mosquito buzzes in the faces
of corporate and wise use thugs
raising irritating and conspicuous welts
on exposed flesh of the F.B.I.
not letting any wrong rest
whirring about our own heads
keeping us awake
These are my tribe
many interconnected waves
reaching deep into green-blue Life
foaming at the surface
lapping and splashing against hard obstacles
wearing down the concrete pillars
submerged in our ceaseless frothing
battering against the societal edifice.
I am wheeling above
watching the turbulence
that surges around me
immerses me when I land—
one of the Sandhill Cranes,
facilitating the endless meetings
scanning the horizon for storms
watching our response
at home at many different feeding grounds
a nesting site there
a rest from migration here
connecting with the far flung members
of our band
checking conditions
rejoicing again at the sight of the glistening marsh
the smells and sounds of the desert river
among the cottonwoods
what we fight for
writing in crane tracks on the sand
not stories, not songs
but feelings joining us
We all fit together,
nuances in one ocean current
reaching deep
linking minds, hearts, bodies
as we flow.



Sandhill Crane
Reflections on the 1993 RRR

SAPPHIRE SIX SACRIFICED BY OREGON SUPREME COURT

BY KELPIE WILSON

SLAPP! We filed out of the Gold Beach, Oregon, courthouse, having just been told by the judge that we were a threat to democracy and should move to a communist country if we didn't like it here, when we were approached by a large, pink-skinned man sweating in the August heat, waving papers at us. He looked like a meat eater. "Are you Kelpie Wilson?" he asked. "Last time I checked," said I, and was handed a thick wad of paper.

And so the Sapphire Six learned that we were being sued by Huffman & Wright Logging, an outfit that we had never heard of before, but that turned out to own the logging yarder we had done a bit of theater on a few weeks earlier. The judge in Gold Beach had just convicted us of "criminal mischief," a misdemeanor defined as "interfering with the property of another," for chaining ourselves to the yarder and hanging a banner.

That was back in 1987. Trying to stop the logging of old-growth in the North Kalmiopsis roadless area of the Siskiyou National Forest, we arrested that yarder for crimes against trees. Got some media coverage, stopped them for a day, dutifully went to jail and thought that would be it. Little did we know that the weight of the entire Northwest timber industry establishment had just slammed down upon us. We were to be "made an example of."

The timber industry sicced their top lawyer on us, one Mark Rutzick, who has done all the Spotted Owl cases for them in federal court. Rutzick keeps losing the owl cases, but he's been winning against us. Heck, with his poor record on the Spotted Owl, maybe we've been the salvage of his career! You owe us one, Mark.

Rutzick's style was very effective with the jury of loggers and

logger's wives. During the 1988 trial, he dragged chains around the courtroom. He brandished spikes and read passages from Dave Foreman's *Ecodefense*. Our lawyer objected—there were never any allegations of tree-spiking or property damage in our case—but the judge overruled. So surprise, surprise, we lost.

Huffman & Wright won an award of \$25,000 in punitive damages and \$5,717 in actual damages. We appealed on the basis that punitive damages would violate the first amendment, and we eventually wound

up in Oregon Supreme Court. On August 19 this year, we received the court's judgment: punitive damages were upheld. Needless to say, we are crying in our beer, but take some comfort from the fact that there was an excellent dissenting opinion in favor of overturning the lower court decision.

From the beginning, we argued that punitive damages should not be allowed since the purpose of our trespass on the yarder was for constitutionally protected expressive conduct. We had already been punished by the criminal justice system for our action. To allow additional punishment through a monetary award would have a chilling effect on everyone's right to free speech. We asked the Oregon Supreme Court to rule on the issue of the allowability of punitive damages in this case.

The plaintiff's argument could be summed up by Mark Rutzick's repeated plea to the judges to get the "hooligans" out of the woods, so the timber industry could go back to doing its job of "responsible forestry."

The court responded to our argument in its ruling opinion by asserting that the expressive conduct could be separated from the tortious conduct. In other words, our protest could somehow be reduced to a free speech action and a trespassing action, and that a jury is allowed to award punitive damages for the trespass part.

The court's dissenting opinion was far more cognizant of reality. Hanging the banner from the yarder was an integral part of the statement, and a jury would not be able to separate it into two actions. Furthermore, the instructions the jury was given invited them to consider the "...importance to society in deterring similar misconduct in the future," as well as the character and motivations of the defendants.

The dissent found that the "...resulting possibility that speech will be punished due to the punitive damages standard is of constitutional magnitude

when speech is a significant component or is an integral part of the overall tortious activity for which punitive damages are sought."

Despite the favorable minority opinion, of course, the majority rules and we are now stuck with a terrible precedent. Non-violent civil disobedience, historically a political tool of great importance to this country, is no longer a viable option for many activists. Chalk up another win for the corporations, but don't

get too discouraged, because all is not lost.

It seems so unfair that they can sue us for our little actions that barely even slow them down, but we can't sue them for destroying our ecosystems, stealing our trees, bribing politicians, calling us "eco-terrorists," beating us up, creating an atmosphere of hate and violence and otherwise being selfish, ignorant jerks. But wait a minute, we can! The best defense against a lawsuit is to slap back!

When the Tsitika blockaders on Vancouver Island were SLAPPED, they brought their own lawsuit against MacMillan-Bloedel for encouraging local hate groups like "Women in Timber." Once these companies see that there is a possibility that they could be liable for something, they tend to back down. So far, Mac Blo has failed to prosecute their suit.

There is also no guarantee that companies will win all these lawsuits. When they ask for compensation for actual damages, they have to prove that the damages are real. In the case in northern California of Louisiana Pacific's suit against the Albion protesters, the value of the timber went up during the time they were prevented from logging it, so if and when they do log it, they will see a greater profit. For now, though, a court injunction is keeping them away from the trees.

Even when they do win, it's not the end of the world. First off, they can't take everything from you. The law differs from state to state, but in Oregon and California, they can't take more than 25% of your wages down to a minimum which they can't touch at all (\$8,840 a year, in Oregon). You can even own a modest home and an old car and have \$400 in the bank and they can't take it. It is like being sentenced to relative poverty for the rest of your life. Considering the state of the economy, this is not much of a lifestyle change for many of us anyway.

In the future, activists will probably have to divide into two camps. Those who do direct action will have to stay lean, mean and low on the food chain. They can't keep suing us when they don't get anything out of it. I am sure it cost the timber industry hundreds of thousands of dollars to prosecute us. Even if they get their \$30,000 from us, it will be a drop in the bucket.

Those of you who wish to live at higher trophic levels in the economy but who still want to support direct action should go to law school and defend us! After paying off your student loans and doing your pro-bono work for indigent activists, you might have enough time left to make a decent living.

Three cheers for David Atkin, our heroic attorney, who has faithfully pursued this case for the last six years. Those of you who have any bucks and want to help us compensate David a little for all his work can send money to: Earth First!/Sapphire Six Fund, P.O. Box 10384, Eugene, OR 97440.

Whether we like it or not, money is a part of our lives and we all need some of it just to get along, but you don't need money to defend the earth. In fact, you're better off without it.



Sapphire Six Action.

photo by David Cross

A Letter From Mark Davis to You (who should be writing him)

Greetings to my sister and brother enviorable, and others,

I want to thank all of you who sent bucks in response to my pathetic plea last time I wrote. Enough came in to keep me in stamps & candy bars, send a little to my ex-wife for my kids, and placate the lawyers, sort of. I'll be OK for a while unless something happens which requires a court appearance, in which case things will get desperate again real quick. Attorneys are just amazing. Even when they are working for expenses only, as mine are, the money vanishes amazingly fast.

My legal situation is mighty complicated, but I'll try to give a simplified version in the interests of brevity. I have been denied parole and am appealing that decision in court. The Parole Commission has to have a reason to hold an old-law (pre-November '87) prisoner

beyond the time called for in their guidelines. My guidelines call for a maximum of 18 months in the slammer. I have served 26 as of this printing of EFJ. There is a long and convoluted history I won't go into, but the upshot is that the Commission has justified its action by claiming that I was arrested while trying to sabotage a nuclear power plant and cause multiple deaths. The fact that the FBI arrested me cutting down a power line going to a water pump that had no connection with anything nuclear at all didn't impress them a bit. It's hard to explain this to anyone who hasn't been exposed to this system; it all sounds too strange to be true. It's sort of like Alice in Wonderland with all the parts played by the Red Queen.

Anyway, I have a motion filed to overturn that decision and it's impossible to tell what is going to happen with

it. The sad reality is that the justice system is completely overwhelmed, and there is a good chance that my motion will join the vast numbers which are rejected without ever really being read because it's the quickest way to clear work off the court's calendar. I should know something by the end of this year at the latest. Since virtually everything has gone against me so far in this mess, I can't say I'm optimistic. But you gotta keep trying.

Prison isn't glamorous and it isn't fun. I am hanging on, keeping myself busy and trying to avoid both hope and despair. It's pretty interesting to watch myself veer into and out of self-pity; there is always someone around in worse shape than I am, but there seems to be a place in humans where we secretly believe that our pain is somehow worse and more important than the general

common run of misery. After all, this is ME! But I read the *LA Times* everyday, and it sure sets things in perspective to see the pictures and stories coming out of some of the real hellholes of the world.

But of course I want out. I miss my freedom and my kids and it feels pretty useless to be sitting in here while the collapse of the biosphere accelerates. Twenty-one more months.

So I send my respect to all of you out there on the Cove/Mallard, the North Coast, all the places the battle is being fought. You have my respect and appreciation and gratitude and love, the ones I know and the ones I don't. I thank you for fighting for Life, and when I get out I'll try and make some minor contribution myself.

in Her service,
Mark Davis

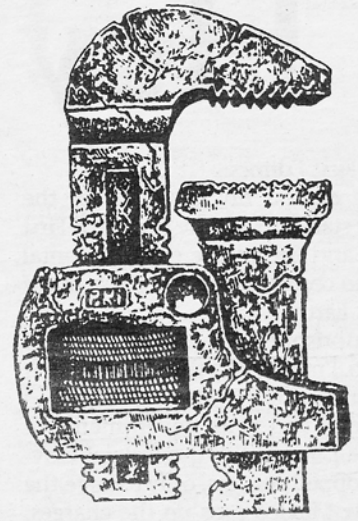
DEAR NED LUDD

DEAR NED LUDD is a regular feature in the *Earth First! Journal* for discussion of creative means of effective defense against the forces of industrial totalitarianism. Neither the *Earth First!* movement nor the *Earth First! Journal* necessarily encourages anyone to do any of the things discussed in DEAR NED LUDD.

Dear Ned Ludd;

Pulling out survey stakes after a seismic crew has been through will not hinder future work, as the locations are recorded using Global Positioning Systems nowadays. Pulling out a few pegs is a minor hassle, as they get knocked over by non-humans anyway. A better tactic would be to swap pegs around or change the numbers at frequent intervals. This will not be noticed until the cable crew is working. The resulting confusion can be costly to the seismic contractor.

Yours Truly,
An Ex-Seismic Worker



Dear Ned,

Late one night, on a recon errand for a possible lockdown, I learned a valuable lesson which I'd like to share with your readers. While on a logging road, in Any National Forest, I heard voices from around the bend. My friend and I discussed leaving the area but the voices were getting closer fast, so we opted for ditching to the side of the road. We stayed close to the road and listened for voices; after a while it sounded like the voices trailed off. We decided to head "home" using the road for the first leg. My friend was in front of me, already on the road, when we heard footsteps coming toward us.

My friend crouched frozen on the side of the road. Within seconds I saw what motivated him to freeze: two freddies dressed in black, without flashlights,

walking in step, were coming down the middle of the road in our direction. They were totally silent, making me believe they wanted to surprise unsuspecting "criminals" like ourselves. We stood there on the side of the road, acutely aware of the sound of our heart beats and breathing.

As the guards walked in front of us my friend was close enough to reach out and grab one of them. We were flooded with relief when they were out of sight and we realized that they never saw us. The lesson I learned: sometimes the best thing to do is fight off the "fight or flight" instinct. The other thing I learned is that much like the long-extinct Tyrannosaurus Rex, Freddies, even the camo-type paramilitary ones, won't see ya if ya don't move.

"Rosa"

A Letter from Peg Millett

Howdy folks,

Here's a little update on the status of yer felonious friend. I've made the transition from "inmate" to three months as a "resident" at a halfway house to "parolee" with a longer leash and only six months to go before I'm free at last! So right now I'm just celebrating my "I'm an ex-con" status.

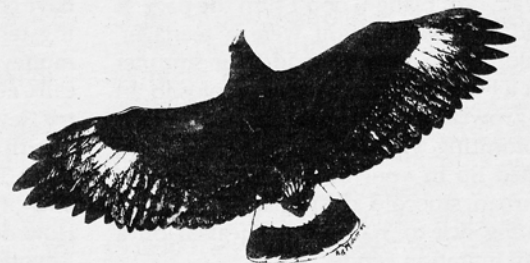
While in the halfway house I put together a little benefit for my friends Jack and Felice who faithfully write the *Nuclear Resister* and who have been totally supportive of all of us, especially the prisoners. It was successful and it felt totally wonderful to be singing again to folks who want to hear my message. I want to do some singing around, possibly a roadshow or two so anyone out there who'd like to host me for a roadshow, let me know. The feds did me the service of building and painting me a soapbox and I feel obliged to stand on it. I'm up for also doing benefits if you can pay my expenses.

Support continues to pour in and I am continually amazed at the love and help I am receiving. I don't know how to but I want to thank everyone who has been of help; with tangible (money and goods) and intangible (emotional and psychological) support. Blessings on you all!!! I couldn't go to the RRR but got to be welcomed home with a group hug and howl by friends old and new who stopped into Tucson to see me. I am truly blessed! I really feel like I made it back alive.

My first night of freedom was spent alone in the Santa Ritas south of Tucson. The next day I watched an awesome weather front come rollin' into the country from the top and sides of an 8,500 ft peak. Oh Bliss! It felt strange, like I hadn't even been away and yet I cried and cried with joy and relief—and howled as well.

Thanks for everything, I love you all. Keep it wild and remember you can take the woman out of the wild... but you can't take the wild out of the women.

Blessed be with Love and Light,
Peg



Hey look, more letters

Dear Earth First Editors:

I wish to express my gratitude for the efforts your staff puts out for the Earth First newsletter, and for all the environmental activists who contribute to the concerns of our Mother Earth.

I am an imprisoned activist in the State of New Mexico. I'm half way through a 10 year sentence for releasing wild horses captured by the Federal and State governments in June of 1990! Ironically, the Federal Government dropped charges, only to have the State of New Mexico pick up the charges, imprisoning me for criminal mischief felony for Animal Liberation of a State Federally funded program. The wild horse campaign and funding by the Federal and State governments having since been discontinued. I feel my 10 year sentence for liberating captured wild horses has been and will always be worth the freedom I gave up.

I have exhausted all of my funds and am now seeking letters from any and all animal liberator activists to help in my continued efforts for animal rights. Please write me: send letters and support to: Anthony D. Miller #40351, PO Box 1059, Santa Fe, NM 87504-1059.

Any donations will be used for continued support in liberation of animals efforts — my chosen life goal for animals, mankind and Mother Earth. To Give is to Grow is to Gain.

—ANTHONY D. MILLER
INMATE

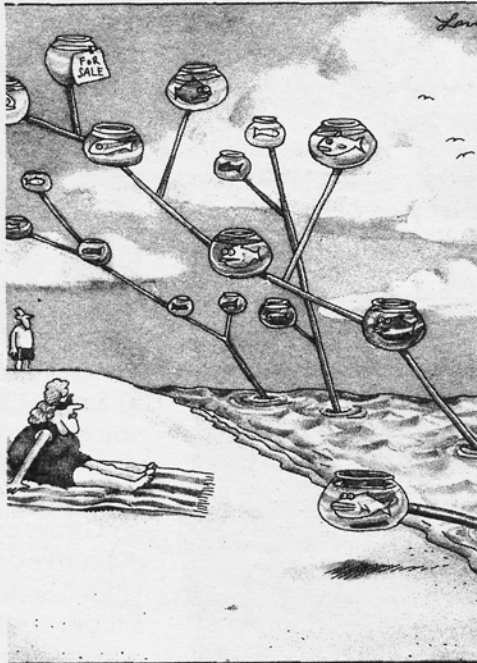
Dear John/Jim/Kimba/whoever,

This is a call to arms, sort of. You can print this as a caca for brains or an article, if you'd like. At the RRR in Arizona it just sort of occurred to some so-called friends and me that Earth First! ought to be planning for the future, you know, seven generations down the line and all that. We should be prepping a new generation of kick-ass eco-activists, especially after seeing so many letters in recent journals from kids expressing an eagerness to do something radical in defense of the wild. Consider the letter in the last Journal from a 16 year old named Brian. He asks for info on EF!, and says, "I am deeply concerned about this earth we call home . . . I want to save the forest even if it means "spiking" trees or destroying the equipment that tears down our oxygen-providing trees." He finishes by exclaiming, "I am eager to join an organization that will do something to save the environment and I believe that the organization I'm looking for is Earth First!" Well, Brian, we're looking for you too. So, my friends and I thought, well, what better way to help bring Brian into the movement than by starting our very own Earth First! Youth Leadership Camp.

Wait, don't laugh, don't turn the page; it could be great. If you were a teenager, wouldn't you rather spend your summer with a bunch of hairy, rowdy ecoids in an old-growth forest learning the art of kryptoniting your neck to a dozer that cooped up in your Bumfuck, New Jersey suburban stuccoid cubicle mastering the opening lick to Stairway to Heaven on a cheap imitation Fender?

And now wouldn't you like to be that guiding light for Brian or the kid from Bumfuck, helping rescue them from a lifetime of boredom and into a lifetime of

exploration, fascination, and action? We have a lot of talented people in our ranks, many who may actually enjoy children and teens. We've got the ultimate Eagle Scout (Dana), a guy who sees eye to eye with kids (Darryl, but height's not everything), even some tough disciplinarians (Sequoia, John Green), and lots of others who would fit right in, especially if we can feed them for a few weeks. We could teach some basic radical ecological philosophy as well as practical skills like tree climbing, demo planning, community organizing and even (why not?) responsible monkey wrenching. If we make any money we can provide scholarships for the less privileged, buy land, or donate money to new EF! groups formed by any of



Encroachment of the fish developers

the kids in their own communities.

Obviously an enormous amount of work would be required by dozens of people, but if we can successfully pull off an EF! summer camp by, say, the summer of '95, just think of the benefits to the kids and the rejuvenating jolt in the ass to the (aging) movement. So, if you agree this is a good idea, where do you fit in, earth warrior?

Well, there are lots of decisions to make, and your input/assistance is needed. What age groups are we talking about? (I lean towards an older, high school group.) Length of time for the camp? (It would be great to coordinate it so the camp ended right as the RRR started.) Sliding scale rates to ensure diversity? Paid staff or volunteer? Where can we do it? (Ideally near the RRR or an environmental hot spot.) Anyone own or know someone who owns suitable land? What local rules and regulations must we follow? Where do we get insurance? What kind of "curriculum" will we teach? Will we have competitive sports, meat or vegi cooking, tents or cabins? Where can we get seed money to get the ball rolling — for phone calls, ads in Outside magazine, High Country News and the like?

Perhaps you have experience/skills to share. I'll be happy to be a conduit or compiler of any information people contribute. How do you all feel about the prospect? Anyone willing to fully take it on as their pet project feel free to let me know. Send comments to me at P.O. Box 72291 in Davis, CA 95617.

JJ WARSAW

Dear Earth First! Journal:

In every issue of EF! Journal there are several outstanding articles and calls for effective action or support. One of the best we've seen and photocopied for a wider audience was Kelpie Wilson's "Overpopulation and Bumpersticker Politics" (p.16, Lughnasadh). Congratulations. Let's see more of her writing and thinking! We also miss George Wuethner's articles.

—JOHN SAEMANN
EUGENE, OR

Dear EF!ers

Back at the height of their activism the IWW had a slogan to remind other workers not to forget jailed Wobblies: We're in here for you, you're out there for us. If the radical ecology movement is to remain as a visionary force for change — in fact if it is to remain at all — we'd do well to consider the pertinence of these words. During the great Free Speech Fights and other labor organizing the stakes were high and activists were regularly jailed, beaten, deported and murdered. If anything the stakes are now much higher.

The question is not whether there will be severe repression, but whether or not it will stop us. And it will if we're unprepared. No one can stand up to millennia of industrial empire alone. The prisoners of eco-war and all the rest wounded in the line of duty in whatever way need all the support we can give. Only if they remain strong will they be able to inspire others. If they crumble, it will instill fear and inaction. Remember jailed warriors and stay home once in a while to write them a letter (even if you don't know them) and send the money you would've spent on beer, cover charge or Dead show tickets to their defense fund. (It's a tragic statement on priorities that Mark Davis and others have to beg for money while EF!ers spend hundreds of dollars on alcohol for a river trip or rendezvous). Those jailed for refusing to talk to Grand Juries, for monkey wrenching or for just standing in progress' way are doing time and paying the price for everyone else who never got caught or subpoenaed or who were too timid to even act at all. They're in there for us. We need to be out here for them.

Play for keeps

—JANOSIK

A DEFENSE OF

Dear whatever your name is,

Hellraiser Gene Lawhorn's letter in the Lughnasadh issue assumes that vision quests are exclusively native American. This is far from the reality. The very words are an English term that comes from the Latin words-visum- to see and quaestum to seek or to ask. Literally to seek or ask to see. This term was applied to the wilderness rites of passage of the indigenous people of this continent by 19th century Euro American anthropologists.

It seems that most every human culture had its ordeals that an individual must undertake to mark changes and crises in their lives and return to their people with the gift of new insight and strength. Judaism became a religion with the vision quest of Moses. Buddhism began with the quest of Prince Siddhartha, Jesus fasted alone in

the desert for 40 days and nights, Mohammed went alone to the desert and returned with the Koran. And Ed Abbey's desert quests led to the vision of Earth First!

As much as I wish to support the struggle of the native peoples, I must speak out about this misunderstanding.

What it is really about is not allowing individuals to find their own vision and power, their own relationships to life, death and the earth. There is nothing culturally genocidal about going hungry and alone to the wilderness in order to find or clarify one's own relationships to the great mystery of Life.

Traditionally indigenous teachers asked much in return for their services; food, horses, blankets, labor sometimes even the individual's children to serve as apprentices.

It is the students responsibility to give back in order that the teacher may continue his/her work. Is asking for money in order to perform their services much different than charging for the EF journal so that it can continue, or the authors and musicians who advertise their books, tapes and CD's in the journal?

You say send the money instead to the Direct Action Fund so some real work can be done. I question whether the experience of an individual seeing themselves reflected in a life changing direct experience of the natural world is less real than giving money away so that someone else may act for you.

I honor and respect the ways of native people; the sweat lodge, the Pipe, the Sun dance, these are their ways. But to claim that only they can act as guides to the mystery and magic that comes from dreams, encounters with nonhuman beings, the spirits of those who have gone before is the same old power trip of "Only I have the real truth."

It also seems that the worst offenders are often not native people but their white (European American) followers hoping to relieve their own guilt and loss without having courageously faced their own darkness, morality and aloneness.

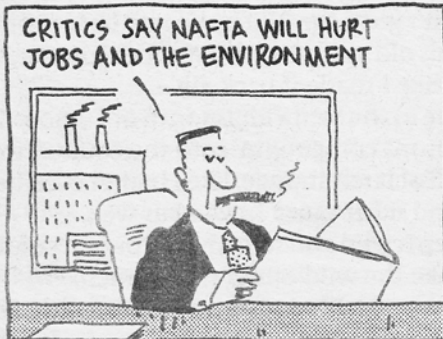
I hope and pray and work so that we can see beyond our differences and conflicts and unite in putting the Earth First in our own unique ways for the benefit of all our relations.

—DAWN WALKER

Letters-to-the-Editor, Earth First! Journal,

The U.S. Forest Service regularly violates or ignores Congress' laws. James Abbott, Coronado Forest Supervisor, was summoned into Senator McCain's office on May 18, 1989 for what McCain's aide described in the General Accounting Office documentation as an "ass-chewing." It was a 60 minute verbal tirade and job threat by McCain (with DeConcini and Rep. Kolbe present) to speed up the telescope project. Within 72 hours Abbott was disregarding all laws protecting forest habitats and endangered species on Arizona's unique Mt. Graham summit ecosystem.

Congress' Mt. Graham law stated in plain English that the first three telescopes shall be "clustered" together on "Emerald Peak only." Abbott now erroneously claims they can go anywhere within the 150 acres Congress set aside for all seven telescopes. Con-



Letters, always letters

gress, in exempting the first three telescopes from environmental laws, limited the first three to "Emerald Peak only" to limit project damage and forest fragmentation. Abbott would pretend he is Congress and shade the law so the University of Arizona can build a second destructive observatory on a new summit exempt from those laws.

Abbott had a long pedigree of radicalized logging practices and anti-endangered species militancy in New Mexico before he came to Arizona. He was brought here as a Forest Service hard-liner who had contempt for the rules and would do McCain's, DeConcini's and the UofA's bidding. Hopefully the Clinton Administration will weed out such blots upon USFS professionalism.

—SHANE JIMERFIELD
TUCSON, ARIZONA

Dear ABC News,

This is to protest your reporting on the protest of road building and clear-cutting in the Nez Perce National Forest at Dixie, Idaho. Your news item was by Barry Serafin on August 19th, 1993.

It was not news reporting: it was a propaganda piece for the timber industry which has been the recipient of US Government giveaway programs for many years but especially during the last twelve years.

If your reporter had spent a few minutes with the people doing the protest he might have discovered that these are young idealists who are deeply offended by what is happening to our national treasures. They are exactly the kind of people you would want your children to be. One of them is my granddaughter and I am so proud of her my chest pops out. They are non-violent. The violence being committed is the violence of the timber industry to the national forests and to the youngsters doing non-violent protest.

If your reporter had done a little research in order to discover what it is Earth First!, Seeds of Peace and the other organizations who formed the coalition (unacknowledged by Serafin) to do the action at Cove Mallard, stand for, he might have known enough about what was going on there to make a report that portrayed the matter accurately. As it is,

your portrayal was a gross distortion of the true situation as it pertains to the welfare of the natural endowment of the United States and the commitment of some heroic young men and women doing an enormous service to the nation, trying to save something we cannot do without—wilderness.

The activists protesting the Forest Service give-away of a publicly, i.e., taxpayer-owned wilderness are motivated by the sacrilege of the Cove Mallard timber sale. It requires building 145 miles of roads in the largest remaining roadless wilderness in the US, so as to open it up to the clear cutting of 81 million board feet of Giant Ponderosa Pine, Grand Fir, Douglas Fir and White Spruce and the ruin of bogs, meadows and marshes that speckle the area. The area is home to endangered grey wolves, threatened chinook salmon, bear, moose, cougar, elk, wolverine, bighorn sheep, pileated woodpeckers, boreal owls plus other sensitive fish and plants.

Those charged are not criminals and they are not terrorists. They are admirable young people our government is treating like criminals and terrorists. Your story says to your listeners that the government is right. You are terribly wrong. The story was irresponsible. I think it was hastily done and perhaps purposely misleading.

You ought to be embarrassed by the shallowness of your story and you ought to correct it. Do some research before you report something as a true picture. What do you think moves these youngsters to put their lives on the line as they are doing? Why do you not do some editorializing on what is happening to our national forests? Study the way we give away our resources to the timber and cattle and mining industries. Study how corporate greed is served rather than the national interest and say something about it. Have you ever looked at what is happening? There is a lot of rottenness in this society but it is not to be laid at the feet of those who are trying to save our forests.

That ongoing protest is one of the few things this society can take pride in—our young people doing something for the common good—something very dangerous because the Big Boys don't like it. Is ABC a servant of the Big Boys? You sure look like it in this case.

—JAMES F. BERRY
RALEIGH, NC

Dear SFB,

It seems to me that the EARTH FIRST! JOURNAL is neglecting an important tactic. The JOURNAL should regularly publish lists of ecocriminals, stating the environmental crimes of each, and giving their home addresses and phone numbers. An entry in the list might read, for example, "H. Greed Moneygrubber, member of board of directors of Arborophagous Lumber Company, which has aggressively lobbied for more timber-cutting in national forests, regularly engages in irresponsible logging practices, and is currently cutting in the Wilderness Mountain area of the Pristine National Forest. Office: Suite 1000, Colossal Building, Metropolis, Washington 99999, phone (000) 000-0000. Home: 69 Woodland Way, Richbitch Hills, Washington 99999, phone (000) 000-0069."

Publishing the home addresses and phone numbers of these people is important. They usually have unlisted phone numbers, for obvious reasons.

If they get angry phone calls from environmentalists at their office, or 14 protesters gather outside the company building, that is only a minor annoyance. But if protesters gather at the homes of these ecocriminals or phone them at 2:00 AM, that hits them where it hurts.

The problem is how to find out their addresses and phone numbers so you can publish them. Maybe you could hire a private detective to teach you how to dig up such information. (Best not to tell him you're from EF! though.)

C.U. LAETTER

Dear Sir,

Being a writer and not knowing quite how to ask for this; I proposed to be very blunt. I have checked out an issue of your paper and I am very interested in receiving it but I have no means to pay. I liked what I read. I am Native American Indian and the Earth (our Mother) is a very sacred part of those concerned. My heart and inner-being cry out for our Mother, what I read, see, and hear staggers me with anger. Our Mother used to be a very self-managed system until human inhabitants put a wrench in the machine. They can't see past their billfolds, and they wonder why our summers are hotter, winters shorter, droughts, floods,

hurricanes; it is very unbalanced to say the least. All this frightens me, for I believe Wakan Tanka and our Mother Earth are soon to express rage and people don't understand. Starving of animals, bloodshed of all creatures, hundreds of thousands of acres of VITAL forests are stripped daily, I am shameful to write you on this paper. Hemp paper is so much cheaper and at one time a huge industry until the lumber industry came along. I'm a writer and this letter could go on and on; so I will close. I too feel the rage.

Your Brother

—DAVID LANTZ
GREENCASTLE, IN

Dear muscles for brains,

Yea, I just finished the last issue of the Journal. Nice layout. But how about more depth? How about something more than journalism. I want more than just news reporting. I want something more provocative, something controversial, something to disagree with. I want inspiring ideas, images, visions.

And too many writers strutting their egos. How about giving it a rest. As a reader I'm just not that interested in you, personally. I'm probably not alone in tiring of the self-indulgence.

And for another thing, this talk of being a tribe...is this for real? Oh yea, I know, like our reference to ourselves as a movement, it shouldn't be taken too seriously, right? But tribes are, you know, notorious for enforcing conformity, with plenty of ostracizing, plenty of scapegoating, to cleanse the group of interlopers.

Well, I for one would like more resistance, more militancy. But I suppose its not non-violent enough. Maybe Earth First! is becoming more an initiation, a passage...into adulthood.

—DONJA SEN-C

Dear SFB:

As a long term Texas prisoner with serious earth defense and animal lib concerns, the EF! Journal (mailed to me for free) has been my main source for news of the former for the past few years. Now, thanks to Cheryl Farley at People for Animal Liberation (PAL), I'm also receiving news of the latter via PAL's newsletter, "Out of the Cages!"—once again, gratis. I would like to thank both the EF! Journal and PAL for the thoughtfulness and comradeship shown in furnishing these free subscriptions. Your efforts are much appreciated even though, due to my present circumstances, I cannot join in the fight. Not yet, at least, but I certainly will someday—that you can count on.

And now a word to all you "night warriors" (both EF! and ALF)—stay low, watch your backs, and take all possible precautions. Prison sucks, so stay free (and wild).

Comtumaciously yours,

—L. W. BROWN #508941
ELLIS I UNIT
HUNTSVILLE, TX 77343

P.S.—Anyone with similar interests who would like to write is certainly welcome to do so.

Dear SFB,

I spent a year with Sea Shepherd Conservation Society. In that time I came to realize that Paul Watson is no god. Yes he is charismatic, a good speaker, a dreamer, and a motivator. He is a great story teller and a kidder. I thought he was a friend. He is also a sexist, an egotist and a self-important poop. He is an avid supporter of meat eating and must always feel in charge. But no matter what he or you, Alfred, think Sea Shepherd is not Paul Watson. He invented it but he is not a solo player. Without engineers, deck and bridge crew, office persons and the Board of Directors Sea

Shepherd's boats would never move without the huge number of people behind the camera. Paul's pearly whites would never save another whale and without him Sea Shepherd would continue to protect marine life.

If guru Paul was 'lost at sea' than possibly Sea Shepherd would run as it should with a proper captain, not a dictator, and a crew that has a choice and a voice in all non-conflict situations. People said Earth First! could never exist without Dave Foreman. Well, look at us now!

Alfred, please do not inflate already bloated egos. Sea Shepherd is a society not an individual.

—KRIS MAENZ



SFB,

They say that in the old days everybody in the movement sold subscriptions. I don't know how true that is, but they sold as many subscriptions as they needed to support the paper. They say that the Tucson staff was paid \$250 a week. We pay our staff a measly \$300 every six weeks. They say the Tucson operation pushed merchandise like a dog-sled team. We sell merchandise. We try cute little ways of creating new stickers and shirts and re-arranging the merchandise pages to feed the eco-shoppers. We would rather support the paper with subscriptions.

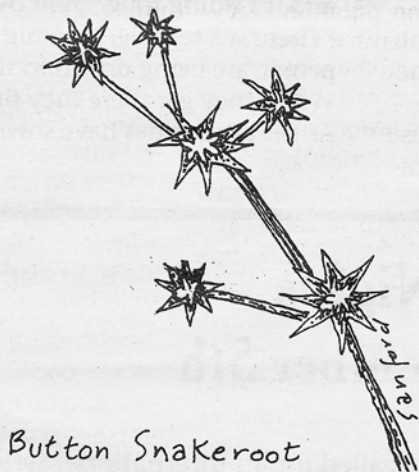
What this all boils down to is the movement supporting the paper. Plain and simple, if we want a strong movement paper, we have to push it, sell it. If the paper is expected to reflect and report on the movement, then it has to have the support of the movement. This means peddling subscriptions to everyone you know. This means setting up new retail outlets (bookstores, co-ops, etc.) and distributors (contact the Journal office for details). This means selling Journal subscriptions at merchandise tables.

As an EF!er you have a responsibility to the paper. Not only to sell subscriptions, but to buy subscriptions yourselves, to reduce the amount of "free" Journals you take and to help the paper whatever way you can.

Admittedly, the paper has been somewhat controversial in the past years. This can make it hard to sell papers. How can you push subscriptions if you are afraid to open the pages for fear of what you might see in print? Well, if we don't at least double the current subscribers, you won't even have a paper to read about what's happening in the "radical environmental movement" of which we all are an important part. It's the only paper that prints this stuff, so ya gotta read it.

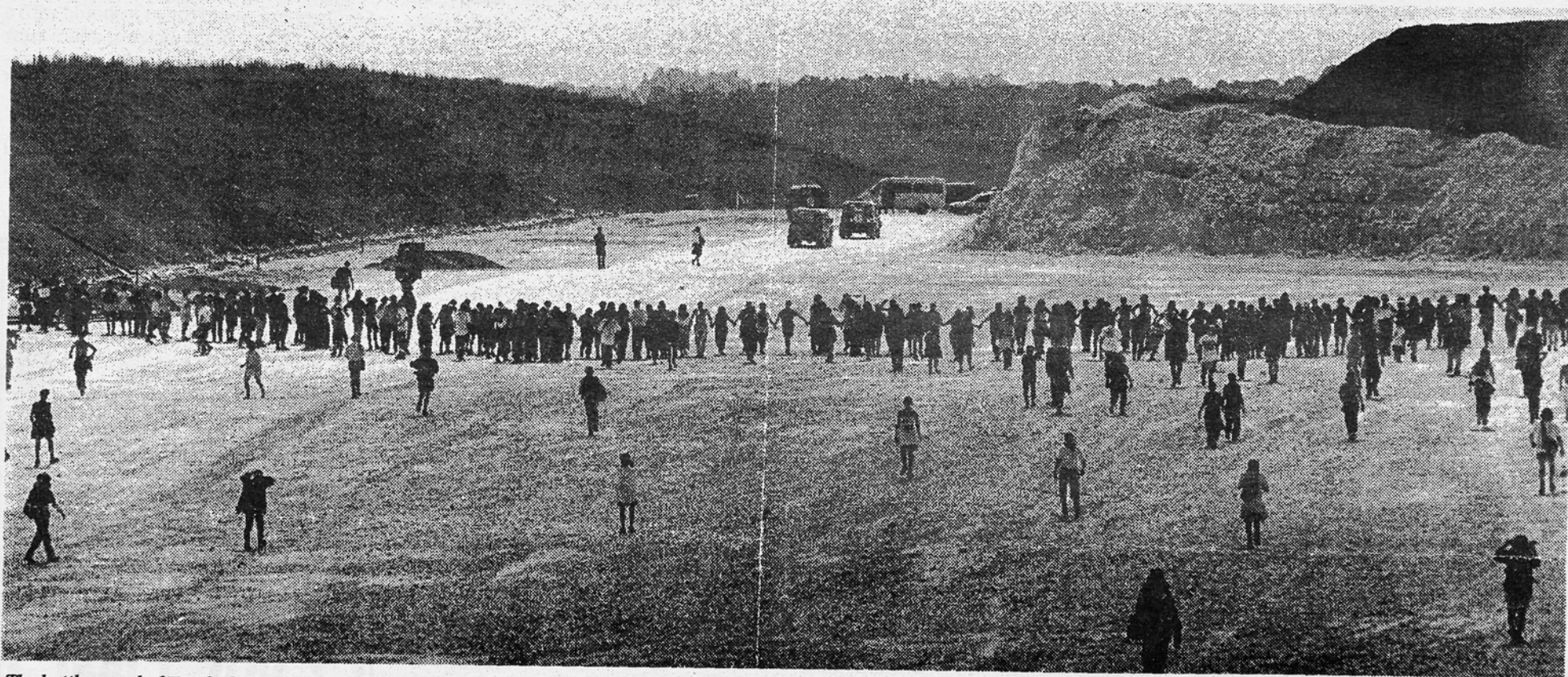
Help the paper help you, SELL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

—JIM FLYNN



ELF

Earth Liberation Front Ignites Britain



The battleground of Twyford Down saw numerous acts of ecotage and served to catalyze the British monkeywrenching movement.

Stores selling mahogany products burn down. A stretch of blacktop goes up in flames, destroying a £250,000 earth digger on a deserted roadway. Water pumps are fixed so rivers pump back into construction sites.

The Earth Liberation Front (ELF) is a movement of independently operating ecosaboteurs whose activities have already caused an estimated £2 million in damages to Earth rapers throughout Britain. Of greater consternation to said Earth rapers, notably road contractors and tropical wood importers, is that ELFin numbers are growing each month.

According to one Elf, Alder, "There are 20 or more cells now in Britain. They vary in effectiveness. We've been targeting Group 4 Security vans, Shell stations, monkeywrenching. There's a lot of 'leveling' going on now but I don't know about everything. No one advertises what they've done or claims responsibility. We are deep green but we support the miners, the railwaymen, communities. We are not eco-fascists or middle class commuters."

Says Elf activist Elm "We look back to pre-Industrial Revolution, to rebellious agricultural movements. Elfs see themselves as a spoke in the wheel of an international civil dissent movement that draws in the Chipko women in India, the Narmada dam protesters, European groups and environmental and human rights activists."

The Elfs have grown out of the British EF! movement, which has focused largely on public direct actions, with the recent actions at Twyford Down providing, say many, a training ground for militant ecodefense.

Animal Liberation activists are also doing their own ecotage. As one says: "What's the point of releasing animals into a world of concrete? The intellectual link between the two creeds is now being made."

But unlike the Animal Liberation Front, which courts publicity, ELF cells, for security reasons, work without informing the press and do not claim responsibility for actions. "We have learnt from the ALF experience," says one. "They are careless, have made mistakes. The surest way to be done for conspiracy or to attract surveillance or infiltrators is to seek attention."

"To an Elf a CAT is just a large chunk of metal, probably from somewhere like Papua New Guinea," says Elm. "If you monkeywrench it, you're returning it. Those machines have no right to exist; they've been turned into monsters. There's a philosophical jump between seeing violence as the last step to what we see should be the first. It is the only option, the first option."

Much ELFin success has been achieved by the use of pre-announced "Earth Nights," sometimes semi-

coordinated across continents and coinciding with favored pagan holidays.

"The Establishment is so used to having an empire, but the only empire it has left is the public and it's riding roughshod over it," says one Elf. "There is a terrible, growing dissent in the land and people are being driven to the edge of society. When they get there they find it rather attractive. As the authorities have sown, so are we reaping."

International Earth Nights October 31st to November 5th

The Earth Liberation Front (ELF) has called for an international series of Earth Nights to protest the way the Earth and its inhabitants are being destroyed by governmental policies and multi-national greed.

We call for a broad alliance of environmental, animal liberation, worker and revolutionary groups to take the opportunity on these nights to strike back together! Inflict economic sabotage on road 'construction', vivisection labs, anti-union corporations or oppressive State legislation! Every minority and species should be allowed to be heard from and we already know that actions speak louder than words.

We have chosen Halloween as an ideal time to kick off the event since that night people are traditionally afraid to go out after dark, worried that the 'little people' might get them. On this occasion, it is the uncaring profit barons that we hope to scare. It's time to make them realise that we have had enough of how things are being run by them.

It is hoped that with enough imagination, groups can create enough chaos to disrupt whole transport, power and communication networks. Only through this kind of strategy will we be taken seriously.

The only thing we ask is that there be no injury to life. The ELF is a non-violent movement and does not condone any violence to living beings. Sabotage to property, however, is liberation and solid protest, by far the most effective means of disruption....

MAKE HALLOWEEN A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

Earth Liberation Front

TAIWAN SLAUGHTERS ENDANGERED SPECIES

—EARTH ISLAND INSTITUTE

Hunting and habitat loss have taken many species to the threshold of extinction. Global telecommunication and international commerce have given birth to a thriving illegal market for the transport and sale of endangered species. Today, even the most remote jungle or wilderness is no more than a day or two away from the black market.

One nation in particular has taken criminal advantage of these developments to plunder the planet's vanishing wildlife. The tiny island nation of Taiwan has become the final destination for everything from Alaskan grizzlies and African rhinos to Siberian tigers and snow leopards.

Taiwan's ruthless leadership in the extermination of the Earth's wildlife has been thoroughly documented by some of the world's leading environmental organizations. Investigation after investigation has graphically illustrated Taiwan's prodigious consumption of tigers, bears, rhinos, orangutans, leopards and other species. The insatiable appetite of the Taiwanese for the bones, skins, organs and other body parts derived from these species now powers a multi-million-dollar international poaching and smuggling network that could eliminate some species within a matter of months.

Over the past 30 years, the environmental community, governments and international wildlife agencies have focused conservation efforts on range states—those nations where populations of threatened species reside. Despite investments of tens of millions of dollars, the lucrative trade in endangered species has overrun conservation efforts on all fronts. Spurred by Taiwan's intense demand for wildlife and its contemptuous indifference to the survival of the these species, poachers and smugglers are gunning down the last of the world's wildlife to sate the appetites of their Taiwanese paymasters.

Unless the Taiwanese government closes its borders to the illegal trade, cracks down on smugglers, and puts the dealers out of business through seizure and destruction of their inventories, species like tigers and rhinos will soon be gone forever.

TAIWAN DEFIES INTERNATIONAL LAW

All wildlife trade is regulated by the Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species (CITES) which is administered by the United Nations. International sale and trade of species listed on CITES Appendix I is prohibited. Species on CITES Appendix II can be traded only after a CITES scientific committee has given its approval. Tigers, leopards, rhinos, elephants, orangutans, pandas and all species of Asiatic bears and cats are on Appendix I. All other species of bears and most Asian primates are on Appendix I or II. Every one of these species is illegally traded on the Taiwanese black market.

OPEN SEASON ON ENDANGERED SPECIES

The Taiwanese market also supports a heavy trade in live animals. As many as two hundred tigers are held in captivity for breeding purposes to supply Taiwan's market demand for tiger meat, blood, bones, organs and skins. These tiger "farms" inside Taiwan also serve as staging areas for the illegal importation and transport of live animals like leopards, bears and orangutans.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

The Taiwan government will continue to disregard the lucrative trade in endangered species until it costs too much to ignore.

1. Don't buy goods made in Taiwan. Look for the "Made in Taiwan" label. If you don't know where it was made, ask. Tell shop owners why you refuse to buy any goods from Taiwan and encourage them to do the same. Taiwan's dependence on US markets means that American consumers can force Taiwan to clean up its act.

2. Tell President Clinton to impose sanctions.

Taiwan fears international trade and diplomatic sanctions. Please write to Clinton and demand that the United States pressure the government of Taiwan to halt the illegal trade of endangered species by strictly enforcing its own laws and CITES regulations.

3. Support the Endangered Species Project

Over the last two years, Endangered Species Project investigators have traveled to Taiwan, China, Russia, Burma, Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, Hong Kong and Viet Nam documenting the illegal black market trade in endangered species. Our field investigations provide up to date information to CITES, Congress and government bodies, and could be the deciding factor in securing sanctions against Taiwan and other countries trading in endangered species. We rely on the contributions of people like you to support our campaigns. So please support the Endangered Species Project's work. Endangered Species Project, Earth Island Institute, Fort Mason Center Bldg E-205, San Francisco, CA 94123, (415) 921-4063, fax: (415) 921-1302.

WRITE TO:

President Bill Clinton
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, DC 20500 USA

President Lee Teng-Hui
Chaehshou Hall
Chung King So. Rd.
Taipei, Taiwan

Mou-shis Ding
Council of North American Affairs
4201 Wisconsin Ave. NW
Washington, DC 20016
(202) 895-1850

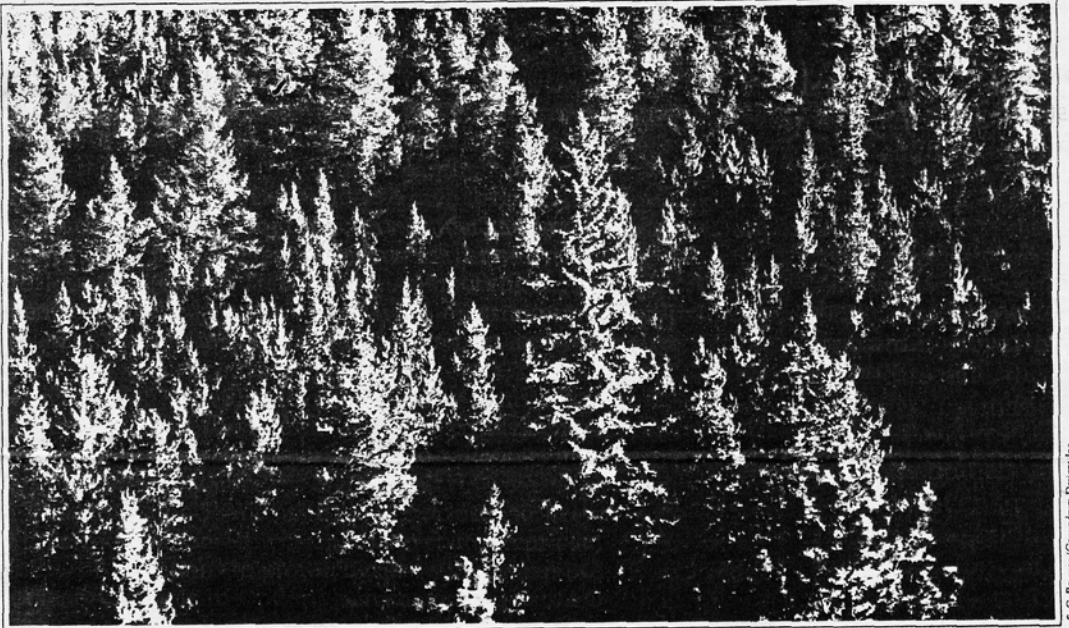
Ling Shiang Nung
Council of Agriculture
37 Nan Hai Rd
Taipei, Taiwan 10728

TAIWANESE COMPANIES

Acer Computers, Tatung Electronics, Giant Bicycles, Atari, Digital, General Instruments, Hewlett Packard, IBM, Motorola, Orion, Phillips, RCA, Singer, Tandy, Texas Instruments, Westinghouse, Zenith, Addidas, Brooks Shoes, K-Mart, Kennex, Morse Shoe, Nike, Outdoor Technologies, Prince, Puma, Wilson

(editor's note: As this issue went to press, CITES recommended international sanctions imposed on Taiwan and China for trading in endangered species. Look for a feature article on endangered species in the next Journal.)

THIS IS A DESERT



Because of Forest Service practices, this area is a biological desert. For 100 years, as an agency under the Department of Agriculture, the US Forest Service has worked like a bad farmer turning out crops of timber without concern for the soil, air and water that nourished that crop. The Forest Service has managed your national forests to benefit the timber industry and ignored the biological ramifications of their policies in order to "get out the cut." Species are becoming extinct at an unprecedented rate, water quality is imperiled, the forests themselves are struggling to survive. Forest Service policies have proven unsustainable and still they continue to ignore federal environmental laws.

Did you know . . .

- The US Forest Service wastes \$500 million of your money on timber sales each year.
- Forest Service policies are destroying America's pure waters by overcutting, overgrazing, road building, polluting your rivers and streams.
- The Forest Service has built roads into roadless areas to prevent these regions from being considered as wilderness.
- Not just one owl on the west coast, but 2500 species may be threatened by Forest Service practices. The USFS ignores its legal mandate to protect all these species.
- Only 5% of our ancient forests are left and the Forest Service is actively planning to continue cutting.

To Save the Forests, We must Destroy the Forest Service

Based on its history, the USFS can not be reformed. Your forests are on the verge of ecological collapse, never to return. Private, multinational corporations should not be in control of your 191 million acres of national forest. Your money should not be spent to ravage America's ecological wealth.

To save the forests, your pure water and your money, please write President Clinton and your congresspersons insisting the US Forest Service be dismantled. Encourage them to transfer stewardship of lands now administered by the Forest Service to an entirely new agency under the Dept. of the Interior with protection of natural diversity and forest ecosystems as its priority.

sponsored by The Biodiversity Legal Foundation, Box 18327, Boulder, CO 80308-1327

OUT OF THE CAGES!

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announce ...

Boycott Chevron.

The public is not powerless to counter the cynical "wise use" movement. An old-fashioned consumer boycott of sponsoring corporations could help us weaken financial support for organizations such as People for the West, Oregon Lands Coalition, Blue Ribbon Coalition, National Wetlands Coalition and others who are promoting commercialization, privatization and development of our public lands under the guise of grassroots anti-environmental sentiment.

Wise Users are using boycotts and boycott threats to intimidate businesses into withdrawing support for conservation organizations. For example, Ford Motor Company and General Electric withdrew support for a PBS Audubon special on federal land grazing last year under pressure from "wise use" groups. In Oregon, small businesses supporting forest protection have been targets of boycotts sponsored by "wise use" groups funded by large timber corporations.

We can boycott Chevron Oil Company which last year donated thousands of dollars to the Western States Public Lands Coalition, sponsor of "People for the West?" (PFW?) a pro-logging and mining group based in Pueblo, Colorado. PFW? advocates opening wilderness and park areas to mining, road building, and logging and has joined with multinational corporations in the Southwest to thwart endangered species protection on federal lands while fighting reform of outdated mining and grazing laws.

I suggest that readers cut their Chevron credit cards in half and send the remains with a letter of explanation to Chevron Oil, PO Box 7753, San Francisco, CA 94120.

Unfortunately many other "wise use" sponsors are religious organizations, Japanese motorcycle manufacturers or large mining companies which aren't so vulnerable to consumer market boycotts. But with your help, companies such as Chevron will think twice about supporting the "wise use movement" in the future.

—TOM RIBE

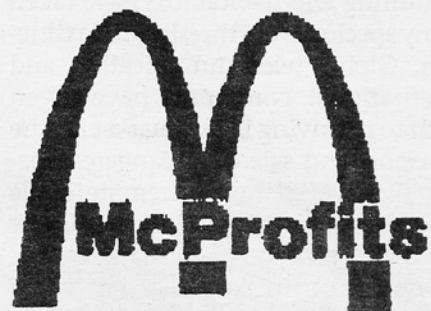
DIDN'T YOU GET ENOUGH ACTION THIS SUMMER?

So take another — in scenic East Gippsland, Australia

Only 5% of Australia is forested. 90% of what remains has been logged, grazed burnt or generally degraded. A minute 0.5% of this country is all that is left of the ancient and essentially unchanged forest ecosystems. If they were a species, they would be classed as endangered. They are rare and irreplaceable, yet in East Gippsland, a stronghold of what remains, these ecological treasures are still being trashed!

But when it's winter in the Northern Hemisphere, it's summer in Australia, so get your butt over to East Gippsland when the snow starts to fly. Nonviolent direct action could be the only course of action left. For more information, contact the East Gippsland Forest Network (03) 419.8700 or The Wilderness Society (03) 670.5229.

—from the Potoroo Review, no 136



Worldwide anti-McDonald's Weekend

October 15-17

In support of the U.K.'s McLibel support campaign, October 15-17th is Anti-McDonalds Weekend, with a national demonstration on Saturday the 16th in London.

The McDonald's Hamburger Corporation is the largest retail property owner and food service organization in the world, with annual sales of nearly \$20 billion. But behind the slick advertising and glossy image is the reality—a profiteering racket.



What's behind McDonald's mask?

- Exploiting workers—low pay, military-style work, no trade unions;
- Conning customers—overpriced, mass-produced and unhealthy 'food';
- Indoctrinating children—over \$100 million spent annually on sophisticated ads and dodgy promotions to entice kids;
- Destroying the environment—with their packaging and waste, and the effects of beef ranching;
- Abusing animals—millions imprisoned and murdered every year;
- Creating a junk culture—plastic and soulless;

For more information on the McLibel Support Campaign, call or write Greenpeace (London), 5 Caledonian Road, King's Cross, London N1 9DX-071-837-7557.

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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.



1994 Earth First! Activist Conference

At the 1993 RRR it was decided that the 1994 Earth First! Activist Conference (AC) would be held in Southern California. EF! groups from Los Angeles, Alluvial Sage, Orange County, and San Diego have formed committees and are planning to make this the best conference yet!

Three days is a short period to cover all the areas that need attention, discussion and strategy in the EF! Movement. In the past, the *Journal* has been a central topic of the AC. This year, the organizers would like it to be last on the agenda, or a fourth day added just for the *Journal*.

Proposed Agenda Items:

- New Directions for the Movement
- Indigenous Alliances and Defense of Sacred Sites
- Campaign Strategies
- Tactics and Tools
- Natural Laws and Legislative Laws
- Media Massaging
- Direct Action Video
- SLAPP Suits and Grand Juries
- Environmental Activist Harassment
- The 1995 EF! Activist Conference
- And, of course, *The EF! Journal*

Note: This is a proposed agenda. Additions and requests should be mailed to Alluvial Sage, #102, PO Box 77027, Pasadena, CA 91107-6921 for collation as soon as possible.

Proposed Site

The AC will be held in one of Southern California's many beautiful National Forests. We suggest that you read a little of John Muir's writings to refresh your memory. The coastal mountains can be snow-covered in midwinter. For those not wanting to camp, we will have lodges and cabins. The exact site has not been determined yet, but it won't be too far from the L.A. Airport.

Other opportunities in the LA area include press conferences, benefit concerts and Direct Action! With lessons learned from past conferences, an action defending endangered Coastal Sage Scrub will follow the AC.

Local groups and individuals are encouraged to propose agenda items and to send a representative of their bioregion or campaign.

Wild Idaho Live!

The Idaho Conservation League (ICL) is hosting a gathering of Idaho-area environmental activists in Boise on October 2, 1993. A highly-placed source in the ICL specifically invited "Cove-Mallard Firstlers," saying "we need No Compromise voices to be heard in this region, badly." (We presume that means we need to speak well.)

The Eco-Festival will be held at the Idaho Shakespeare Festival Grounds, 400 Parkcenter Blvd, from 12-10 pm. For more information, contact Dan Skinner at the ICL: (208) 345-6933. Tables are free, and the event is **not a fundraiser**.

Arizona Environmental Ethics & History Conference

Leading environmental historians and philosophers will be featured at the Arizona Humanities Council's conference, "The Second Opening of the West: 'Ideas of Nature' in Arizona," set for November 13-14 in Prescott. Keynoters include Roderick Nash, Dan Flores, Helen Ingram and Donald Worster. Contact Arizona Humanities Council, 1242 N. Central, Phoenix AZ 85004, (602) 257-0335.

NATIVE FOREST NETWORK First North American Temperate Forest Conference

November 11/14 University of Vermont

Eminent Canadian environmentalist Dr. David Suzuki and Native American leader Winona La Duke will address participants at the First North American Temperate Forest Conference hosted by the Native Forest Network (NFN) at the University of Vermont in Burlington, November 11-14.

The conference will feature presentations, bioregional reports, and working discussion circles pertaining to the direction of North American temperate forest campaigns. Conference organizers, including Dee Brightstar of the Sovereign Abenaki Nation, intend to bring indigenous people, forest dwellers, activists, conservation biologists and non-governmental organizations together for the first time on this continent.

The NFN hopes that information exchanged at the conference will help to create a unified body capable of protecting and restoring native forests both nationally and internationally, but also allowing groups of forest defenders to remain autonomous.

Prior to the conference will be *the North American Roadshow* to inform people about current international forest hot spots. The Roadshow will feature Australian, Britain and North American forest activists and several of Earth First!'s fine musicians.

For information about the conference, contact the NFN@PO Box 57, Burlington, VT 05402; phone: (802) 658-2403 or fax: (802) 863-2532.



The Wild Rockies Review

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NATIVE FOREST NETWORK North American Roadshow

For information on the Roadshow, contact the NFN @ (206) 542-1356 or (406) 585-9211

Pacific Northwest

featuring musicians CASEY NEILL and JULES

Port Townsend, WA — Mon., Sept. 27 [Alex (206) 385-6271]
Victoria, BC — Tue., Sept. 28 [Mira (604) 595-4569]
Vancouver, BC — Wed., Sept. 29 [Jason (604) 876-4018]
Bellingham, WA — Thur., Sept. 30 [Kevin (206) 738-9318]
Seattle, WA — Fri., October 1 [Suzanne (206) 542-1356]

Wild Wockies

featuring musicians ROBERT HOYT and JULES

Okanogan, WA — Sat., Oct. 2 [Michael (509) 485-2705]
Republic, WA — Mon., Oct. 3 [Mike (509) 775-3754]
Sandpoint, ID — Wed., Oct. 6 [(208) 283-5281]
Nelson, BC — Thur., Oct. 7 [(604) 357-2319]
Moscow, ID — Fri., Oct. 8 [Cass (208) 882-6540]
Boise, ID — Sat., Oct. 9 [Don (208) 344-9461]
Ketchum, ID — Tue., Oct. 12 [Anita (208) 726-4333]
Missoula, MT — Thur., Oct. 14 [Dan (406) 721-5420]
Whitefish, MT — Fri., Oct. 15 [Michael (406) 862-4945]
Bozeman, MT — Sat., Oct. 16 [Phil (406) 585-9211]
Jackson, WY — Mon., Oct. 18

Midwest & Southeast

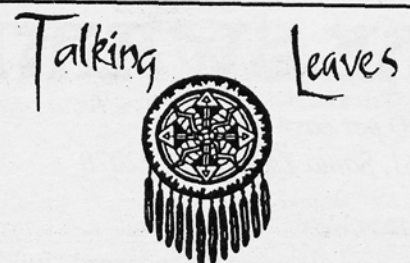
featuring musician TODD SAMUSSON

Omaha, NE — Wed., Oct. 20 [(402) 455-4441]
Lincoln, NE — Thur., Oct. 21 [Bruce (308) 432-3458]
Kansas City, MO — Fri., Oct. 22 [Rosy (931)-KKFI]
Columbia, MO — Sat., Oct. 23
St. Louis, MO — Mon., Oct. 25
Carbondale, IL — Tue., Oct. 26 [EF! (618) 549-7387]
Bloomington, IN — Wed., Oct. 27
Nashville, TN — Thur., Oct. 28 [Adam (615) 386-3909]
Knoxville, TN — Fri., Oct. 29 [PAW (615) 524-4771]
Asheville, NC — Sat., Oct. 30 [SouthPAW (704) 258-2667]
Charlotte, NC — Wed., November 3
Chapel Hill, NC — Thur., Nov. 4 [Chris (919) 967-1392]
Charlottesville, VA — Fri., Nov. 5

Northeast

featuring musician DANA LYONS

Washington, DC — Sat., Nov. 6 [SAF (202) 544-9219]
New York, NY — Mon., Nov. 8 [James (212) 966-5244]
Petersham, MA — Tue., Nov. 9 [Cyndee (508) 724-3208]



Talking Leaves is a journal of deep ecology, inspired personal activism rooted in earthen spirituality. Past issues have featured articles by Gary Snyder, Starhawk, John Seed, Joanna Macy, Bill Devall, Lone Wolf Circles, Barbara Mor, Winona LaDuke, etc.

Talking Leaves speaks for the natural world and for the rekindling of our own wild spirit.

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two years/\$48.00 outside U.S. Sample \$3

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1430 Willamette #367
Eugene, OR 97401
(503) 342-2974

BOOK & MUSIC REVIEWS

Story Earth

Native Voices on the Environment

Compiled by Inter Press Service
Mercury House, San Francisco, 1993.

—REVIEWED BY CHRIS ROTH

Story Earth is a collection of 18 narratives by indigenous people from six continents, on the subject of the "natural order" and the place of human beings within it.

According to the book jacket, "these healing visions of a harmonious relationship between people and the earth offer hope and inspiration for sorely-needed change." And the book does offer many accounts of how humans can live in appropriate, respectful ways on the earth: every indigenous culture represented has found an approach that has proven "sustainable" for centuries or millennia.

Yet this is a deeply disturbing book, expressing as much pain as reason for optimism. For without exception these cultures are under assault—their traditional ways of life rapidly becoming, or already become, impossible. "We are, I fear, on the brink of collapse as a distinct people," Tanién Ashini, a Natassinan from Canada writes. "Like indigenous peoples all around the world, our distinct culture and economy are being crushed by an incredible greedy and environmentally irresponsible industrial order."

The more recent the incursion of the West, the fresher the pain. For some, the devastation to land and culture introduced by Western development schemes and resource exploitation, often accompanied by missionary and neocolonial activities, has occurred only within the last generation, as in the case of the Nubians. [Displacement from our land along the Nile], Baher Kamal reports, "is the price that our people—who have given much to Egypt, who developed our own formidable culture, who once knew abundant harvests and fishing but now serve as waiters in the big cities—have had to pay for a modern technology that has tried to domesticate the Nile . . . to generate electric energy to ensure that the TV sets of today can show never-ending hours of foreign soap operas and game shows."

"Most of our global crises—war, pollution, overpopulation, overconsumption, hunger and oppression—," King Moshoeshoe II, a Basuto from Lesotho observes, "are symptoms of a single cultural evolution that is often referred to as 'civilization'." Because of this "civilization," even island groups such as the Lau of the Solomon Islands "have been overinfluenced by completely different ways of thinking and doing things. Sometimes we think the white men will destroy the world," Nathan Wate tells an interpreter. "They spoil the sea, they spoil the forests, they spoil the air and spoil the land. We blame them for that, yes. They don't act carefully to find out what is good and what is bad for people."

The most inspiring essays are by those who have found ways to take action on their own behalf. Rhada Bhatt's description of the Chipko movement in the Indian Himalayas, whose most recent success came in their opposition to the Tehri dam project—as well as other accounts of resistance movements and growing alliances not only to preserve what is left of indigenous peoples and their lands and ways, but to regain some of what has been lost—are all reasons for hope.

Unfortunately, Bhatt's essay is the only one in this volume written by a woman. Even more distressing is the fact that only two of these pieces (the U.S. and Canadian contributions) avoid the use of sexist, language to refer to human beings, a major distracting flaw for which the editors, translators and perhaps some of the contributors' English-language teachers may all share responsibility.

The essays do not always agree with one another, nor reflect the same nature-harmonious vision. While Bhatt's article places a high value on the contributions of woman (who started and led the Chipko movement, often against the initial opposition of the village men), a Kenyan account epitomizes patriarchal attitudes, equating women, darkness and the jungle with famine and evil, as threats to the sacred cow of the Naasai. Though

most contributors challenge the concept of the earth as "resource," see interspecies equality, distrust the biases of a scientific/technological worldview, and emphasize the importance of living appropriately in place, there are also voices in this volume (such as the Buddhist and the Hindu) promoting elements of the opposite: the "wise use of resources," the placement of humans above the "lowly animals" in the natural order, the potential of science and technology to "solve" the problems they have created, and "globalism" at the apparent expense of bioregionalism. The influence of Western anthropocentric (or androcentric) religious and cultural paradigms, which appear even amidst these statements from indigenous peoples, is evidence of the magnitude of the struggle in which those people—and everyone fighting for the earth are engaged.

Even though we hear these native voices through a filter of Westernism, it is clear that the need for action is urgent. Tanién Ashini observes what has happened to other cultures before his when he warns: "Unless the Canadian, Quebec and Newfoundland governments change their policies toward us, we will fall off the cliff. We will fall into a downward spin of alcohol abuse, family violence, despair and other symptoms of cultural collapse." There may still be time to prevent the repetition of a tragedy that has happened too often, and to put into practice the lessons expressed eloquently in such pieces as the Abenaki Joseph Bruchac's "The Circle Is the Way to See." Despite its shortcomings and the despair it can at times engender, this book is evidence that the Earth's "global family" is waking up.

THE SWAMP POETS

\$11 PPD per cassette from:
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—REVIEWED BY LWC

The archaic meaning for the word "folk" is "tribe." Folk is the music of the people, as opposed to the cultured distractions of some elite. Tribe, in the deep ecological sense, includes the myriad other species, and gives voice to them as well. It is in this sense I recommend these new bards of the tribe, *The Swamp Poets*, and hold their album out as one of the finest new folk releases. Take for instance their song "Toil and Trouble," kicking along with intensely smart acoustic guitar licks layered against one another like waves lapping the shore:

"I wish that I had never seen a lobster taken from the sea entombed within a cage of glass waiting for the hours to pass while dreaming of the briny deep all bathed in darkness there to creep about the land where it was spawned a taste of freedom moving on... I wish that I had never seen the branches severed from a tree deep wound all sticky with the tears a child's sappy mother bears with dreams of gentle winds a blowin' stretched out proud the buds

all showin', sweet home for birds upon the hill, a taste of freedom standing still..."

Swamp Poets is a highly charged musical couple putting out the energy of a four piece band. It is rare among unsigned groups to find such an exemplary interweaving of guitar licks combined with the ecological passion and natural humor that can be shared but never owned.

From Scott's haunting vocals on the moody "Ghost of the Prairie," to his vocalese exchange with Rosebud on "After That I Should Have Been," the voice is an instrument they truly play, in every sense of the word. Her singing is as robust as a rose in full-tilt bloom, with just a hint of thorns. Their harmonies remind me of the group Pentangle, while at times she cuts loose like we used to hear with Joy of Cooking's Terry Garthwaite. The song "Pickin' em Up" speaks of a joyful acceptance of our mortality, and honors our return to the composite soil, the flesh of Mother Earth.

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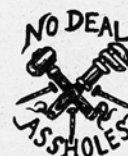
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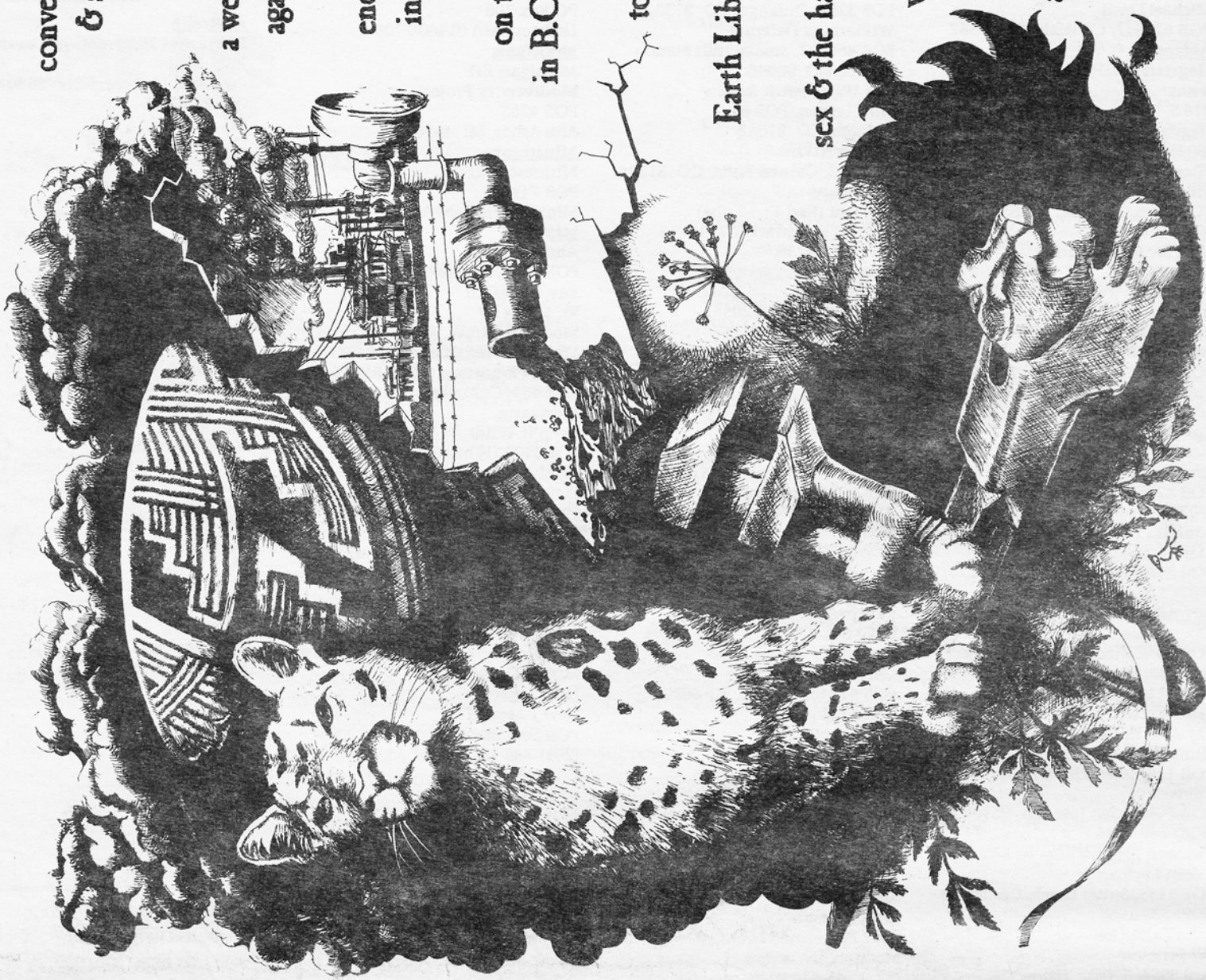
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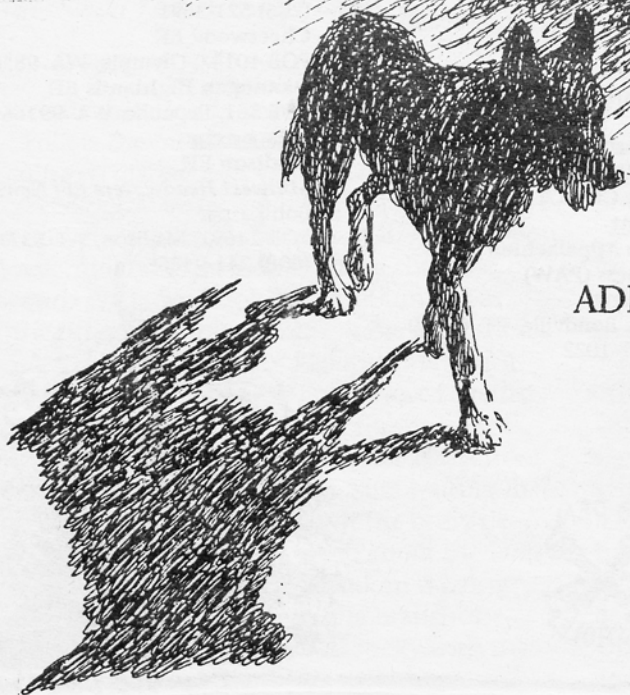
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