

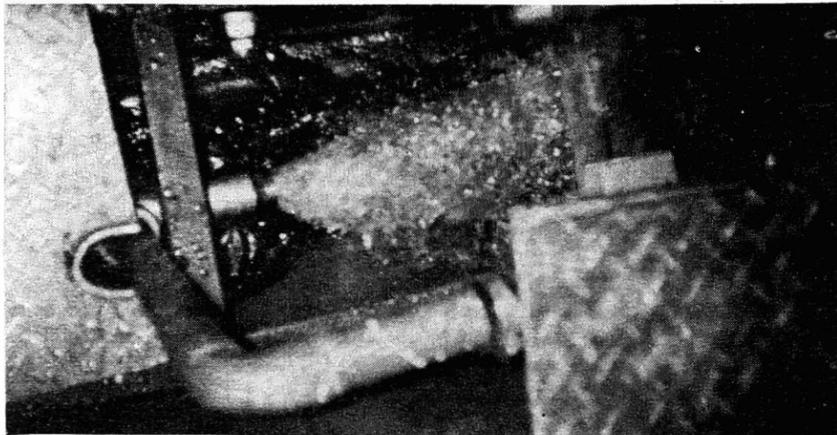


Environment & Society Portal

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Busted sea cock of a Norwegian whaling ship blowing salt water. "Thar She Blows!"

"Thar She Blows": Whaling Ship Sunk!

BY ORCAFORCE AGENT 13

Location: In the Arctic Circle, at the Whaling Harbor in Steine Norway.

We have been stalking whaling ships here for a week. Our goal is simple: To sink them.

During the Earth Summit Conference in Rio De Janiero, Captain Paul Watson bluntly informed the Norwegian media and the Norwegian delegation that unless Norway complied with international law, the Sea Shepherd Society would sink Norwegian whaling ships.

The whalers' attitude was best shown when Steinar Bastesen, head of the North Norwegian Minke Whalers Association, said to Norwegian national radio, "We will start whaling this year. We invite everyone in Norway to whaling on July 4th. Then you will eat

whale meat until you puke." To me, they have committed the crime of *hubris*. The ancient Greek gods would have punished them on the spot.

Captain Paul Watson and another ORCAFORCE agent had gone ahead of us and done the reconnaissance. They led us to the whaling ships while risking their own freedom. Our local Norwegian sources had also been invaluable to us. From them, we knew about where the boats were located on the Lofoten Islands of Norway. But confirmation had been difficult. The Lofoten Islands have thousands of miles of coastline, islands, and boats. We had literally checked four hundred boats. We could not afford to attack the wrong boat. Get the guilty ones only.

Continued on page 9

Earth First! Defends Britain's Twyford Down

Almost a year of blockades by Earth First! United Kingdom to save Twyford Down from a roadbuilding project culminated in a confrontation with police and contractors in mid-December. One area of the Down, called the Dongas, has been bulldozed despite long-term occupation and tree-sits.

Twyford Down is an area of outstanding natural beauty just east of Winchester, in the United Kingdom. The area includes one of the last known habitats of the chalk blue butterfly and six different species of orchid. Historical significance includes an Iron Age village and a bunch of medieval tracks called the Dongas.

Since February of last year, a dozen blockades and mass occupations

of the work site have taken place. In September, the Dongas Tribe declared the site an autonomous zone and began building fortifications to defend their land. The seige effectively ended on 29th October after sheer incompetence on the legal front. The Department of Transportation successfully pressured the Estates Bursar of Winchester College into plying to the local court to evict the Dongas Tribe from their land. The summons was so ill-made that when presented to court that Thursday, the judge ordered the case adjourned until 9th December, well past the end of the Allied Lyons contract. With the Tribe securely in place and no police cover, all the contractors could do was finish work on the Water Meadow and cut

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"Freddies, You're Fired!"

BY ASANTÉ RIVERWIND

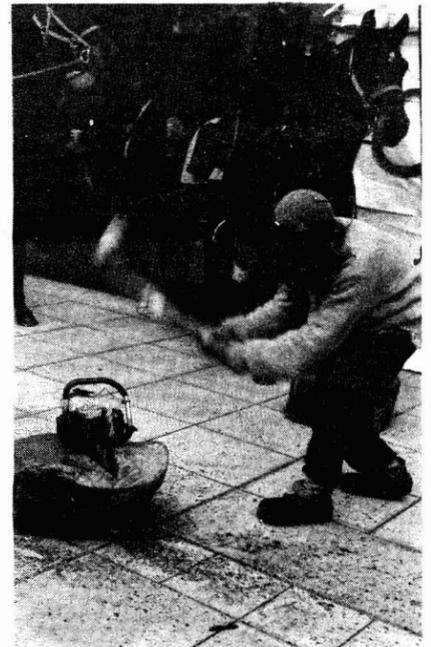
On Tuesday, January 12, an affinity group of species from throughout "Region 6"—Washington and Oregon—fired the Forest Service. Wolverine, NCh'I-Wana (the "Columbia" River), Lynx, Port Orford Cedar, Grey Wolf, Cougar, Bird Song, and Pine Marten kryptonite-locked down in John Lowe's office (the regional "forester"), firing him, Bob Devlin ("in charge" of "timber"), and Chief F. Dale Robertson in DC as well. They were fired for past cumulative and continuing forest destruction throughout the Northwest. We demand a moratorium on *all* logging and grazing on National Forest lands, a massive restoration program of road removals, comprehensive wildlife surveys, reintroduction of missing and extirpated species, habitat rehabilitation, multi-species (native) replanting—all of which will provide employment as well for forest-dependent communities. We requested the assistance of the federal officers present in helping us make a citizens' arrest of Lowe, Devlin, and Robertson as we established a wildlife liberated zone in Lowe's former office. The Forest Service should be at the forefront of forest protection, not on the cutting edge of extinction.

We occupied the office for four and a half hours while they tried to offer us numerous "concessions" for walking away of our own accord. They "offered" us media presence and a meeting with Lowe if we would just "walk away"—even offering to cut our kryptonite locks for us since we had no keys. It was obvious they did not want the publicity of arrests. However, they didn't understand, we weren't there for media or for more "meetings." We were there to defend our forest homes and to fire and arrest those responsible for their destruction. You don't willingly walk away from the scene of a crime and we weren't willing to walk away from this out-of-control genocidal headquarters of destruction. No Compromise—it was our office now—the FS was FIRED!

However, they just didn't understand, and when we refused to agree to their "compromises" they remained trapped within the rigid walls of corporate fear. With numerous media present left cooling their heels, kept out of sight and hearing by a wall of officers, they began arresting. Freed from media eyes, some of the officers decided to treat us as human test dummies for practicing their torturous pressure holds. After using hydraulic bolt cutters, which failed, a fire department provided steel saws, and violently, the officers forced and dragged us from the building. As we

were being removed we chanted and sang, "Earth my body, Water my blood, Air my breath, and Fire my spirit" and "Defend the Forest, Fire the Forest Service." Having consensed prior to solidarity, we spent several hours in jail "holding tanks" using our forest names while they ID'ed us through our finger prints. We were cited for "criminal trespass" and released. Once again, they failed to enforce the greater law against the Forest Service's criminal trespass and devastation of the natural heritage of the many species of this Earth.

One interesting note: During the prolonged occupation, several of us, heeding nature's call, filled up plastic bags and cups with warm territorial



Chainsaw maintenance at the Region 6 Forest Service Office in Portland, Oregon.

scents liquid. The officers "kindly" assisted in helping us claim the office by kicking the liquid all over the room during the arrest "process." Subconsciously John Lowe's pheromones will be on the defensive—knowing this office will no longer belong to him 'til he either joins the struggle, or pisses on the room himself.

On the following day at noon people, critters, and trees from throughout Washington and Oregon rallied in a Portland park.

There, native drummers, speakers, and a musician raised spirits. Food Not Bombs kindly provided delicious, warm, vegan food. From the park 200+ people hiked with banners, signs, and masks, taking up four-lane streets chanting "Earth First! Profits Last!" to the Forest Service's tower of multispecies genocide. Blocking both entrances and hanging huge "closed, get out of here" signs across the doors we continued with more speakers, the

continued on page 9

Photo: Forest Millpede

Alaska Wolf Kill Called Off!
See page 4

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Thoughts On Debate and Censorship (Or, How to Offend Everybody, and Get Away With It)

BY RANDY GHENT

The Earth First! Journal has always had controversies over what material is acceptable for publication. Our Brigid Journal collective was no exception, and disagreed on several submissions. Most internal disagreement resulted in the staff amending and deleting portions from articles, but one controversial piece was excluded even though two of the three staffers thought it should have been printed. The reason for the controversy? It was an article that suggested bomb throwing as a Earth defense tactic. It's ironic the article was even considered because, as we later learned, the Journal was not even empowered to print material that advocates violence (decided at the '92 RRR).

Printing some submissions, needless to say, can result in senseless and unproductive divisiveness through debate. I don't see pointless debating as being solely the fault of the debaters; it is hard to let offensive views go unchallenged, especially when we see their existence (usually in the Journal) as damaging to our movement or threatening our lives. I know we don't have to agree with everything we read, but at least for me, it's natural to want to rebut certain arguments and to feel that some have no place in the Journal.

I think that, especially in Earth First!, to put something in print is to make an issue of it. The moment something appears in the Journal saying Ecotopia is "leftist and anthropocentric", Wild Earth "should be called Mild Earth," or Earth First! is "a goddamn organization of banner hangers", there's no turning back. You've already rafted down "The River of No Return," so to speak. You've created an issue, and, no doubt, if others feel strongly about it, they will either reinforce trivial issues by picking up the argument

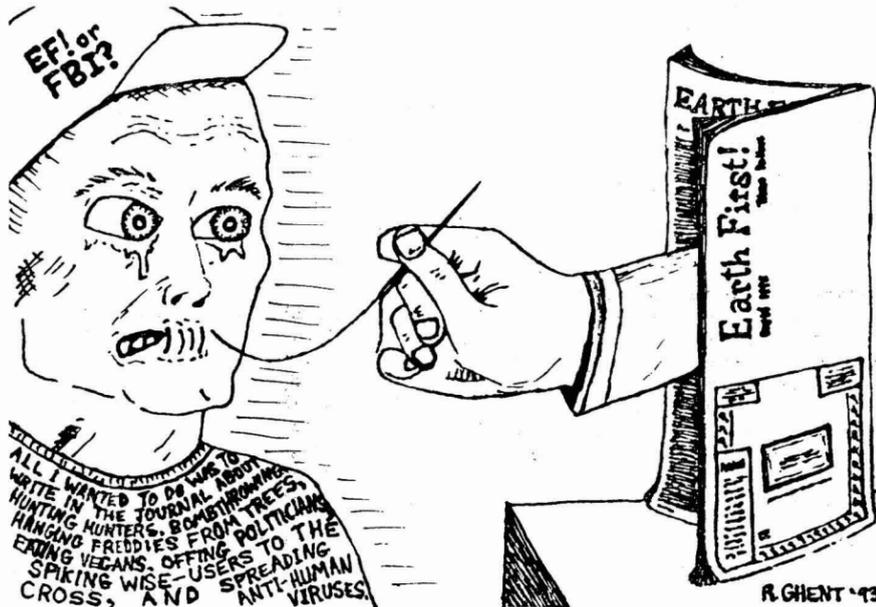
Rather than adhering to the "print it all, you sort it out" philosophy, each collective should weed out submissions it finds irrelevant, divisive, highly offensive, or strategically-incorrect.

where you left off (if in agreement) or defensively criticizing you to death (if in disagreement), as is likely to happen to me regarding this editorial. Dave Foreman, before he left "The Warrior Society" to join another debating society, said, "we're not a debating society." But while it's characteristic of

movements to move, we also are a debating society, whether we like it or not. It may be even, dare I say...human nature. We naturally defend what we believe in. The point here is that we need to focus discussion to that which is relevant.

Some activists in the movement see the Journal as the means to raise and debate every idea that happens along, and others feel the need to "focus" the Journal on what they see as relevant and important to the movement. How, for example, can racist views co-exist with the dominant Earth First! paradigm in the same Journal, or under the same banner. Oops, I forgot that "banner" is now a bad word! Anyway, while I see value in kicking around ideas on some controversial tactics, strategies, and philosophies, I seem to fall (as if you couldn't tell from my subjective writing style) into the latter camp. I like to call this group the "pro-censorship" faction. Being a member is nothing to be ashamed of; censorship is defined as "suppressing that which is deemed objectionable on moral, political, or other grounds." I feel this is sometimes justified in *The Radical Environmental Journal*; the paper has always, for

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Earth First! Brigid February 2, 1993 Vol. XIII, No. III

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Earth First! Journal is a forum for the no-compromise environmental movement. Responsibility rests with the individual authors and correspondents. The contents do not necessarily represent the viewpoint of this newspaper, the Earth First! movement, local Earth First! groups or individual Earth First!ers.

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 "earthfirst"). We appreciate a cover letter with any pertinent information, including a telephone number where we may contact you if we have questions. Art or photographs (negatives are best, prints are good, slides are fair) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Please include explicit permission to reprint slides.

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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Brigid February 2

BY PEGGY SUE MCRAE

Brigid is the Celtic goddess of fire, poetry and smithcraft. She is inspiration. It is she who loosens the death grip of winter and brings the spark of life to seeds held within the earth. Brigid kindles the first stirrings of spring. This is the time to look deeply into ourselves, to reassess and perhaps redefine our identity. Then, from this perspective, create our vision. Each seed holds within itself a vision of its own future, whether tomato, oak or marigold. Likewise, we nurture the vision within ourselves to create our own future. Through poetry, music and art, we make our visions real. Bertolt Brecht said, "Art is not a mirror held up to reality, but a hammer with which to shape it." If you doubt this, ask yourself why multinational timber corporations spend billions of dollars on ad agencies for the creation of images. It is essential that we find and express our vision. With the inspiration of Brigid, may we find the spark of life within the death grip of civilization's winter and create a vision of power to forge a new future.



OP/ED: Are We Mere Banner-Hangers?

(V.13 #3 Feb 2 1993) p.3

wer in the woods

I would like to say a few words about Paul Watson's editorial which appeared in the last issue of the Journal. It would be easy to challenge his reasoning one paragraph at a time, but I think to do so would be to miss his point, which is that, somehow, Earth First! has lost its bite. We sometimes have tamed, or appeared to have tamed, and, he argues, consequently have become less of a threat to the powers that are destroying this planet.

At times I too have felt this way, but every time this happens something occurs that convinces me otherwise. One of the most important moments in my life took place on top of Mount Graham with a handful of university students on the day the trees were removed from that tiny but crucial spruce-fir habitat. I and the rest of the people up on that mountain knew that if that habitat was removed it would likely be the end of the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel, forever. And so we were up on the mountain to protest the logging. Two of us were locked to trees, others were in the woods as support.

But as the trees began to fall something happened which many activists would criticize us for. We ceased, all of us at once, to be support people. When we watched the trees fall we really believed (and still believe) that we were watching the Red Squirrel, for all intents and purposes, go extinct. And we just could not bear that.

The university students who

accompanied me began to appear out of the forest. Many of them were screaming. Some of them ran directly into the paths of falling trees. One man threw himself, in a superhuman leap, straight onto the trunk of a tree which a logger was at that moment cutting down with his chainsaw. The student was pulled to the ground by his ankles, and proceeded to attack the logger.

The chaos that took place is

I have never been so proud to be a part of this movement as I was on that day. Those students, evidently prepared to die, showed me a dignity and respect for this planet that does not occur outside Earth First!. They turned the top of Mt. Graham not into a protest site but a battlefield, and although they were outnumbered forty to one they could not find inside themselves the will to sit and watch a species go extinct, evaporate off this planet forever.

Those students, evidently prepared to die, showed me a dignity and courage and respect for this planet that does not occur outside Earth First!

Last year's Cove/Mallard campaign in Idaho developed precisely the same sort of atmosphere. The people who attended were courageous and fully cognizant of how critical it is to halt this madness while our glorious planet still contains the beautiful diversity of life this age is blessed with. And they are prepared to deal with the responsibility which comes with such a notion.

not easy to describe, and I haven't often tried to do it. The students would run, as fast as they could, to get underneath falling trees, and Sheriff's deputies would attempt to tackle them before they actually reached any. There were fights. People resisted arrest in the classic, true sense of the term. These university students were doing everything in their power to stop this logging. They abandoned to fate the two activists locked to trees, as they abandoned themselves to fate also.

Earth First! is not a tame bunch of hippies. Earth First! is as tough and gnarly and pissed off as ever, perhaps more so. If we hang a banner once in awhile, it should be considered a warning: one day soon, there might be a war in those woods.

—ERIK RYBERG

Dear Greenpeace is shit, I have to agree with Paul Watson's opinion on banner hanging 100%. In 1988 during the two week Mojave Bighorn Sheep trophy hunt the Hunt Saboteurs were fighting a hard fight against scum trophy hunters in a larger than 100 square mile area of the rough desert terrain. We were doing well by the beginning of the second week with only 2 sheep shot and only a few days left of the hunt. Suddenly 3 or 4 of our best sabbers said they had to fly to the east coast to hang a banner for a compromising animal rights group. Our weakened force was left to deal with the hunters and they prevailed by killing the rest of the 6 sheep in a few days while on the east coast a banner was hung off a building for a "media" protest. The hell with banners. I have never hung one and I never will.

For a de-bannerized nation,
—JONATHAN PAUL

There are more responses to Captain Watson's op-ed in SFB.



Dear Earth First!, I got very interested about people risking their life for trees. I am a high school student at age 16.

I was wondering if your organization just get in the way of a tree cutter or bulldozer and hope they won't kill you? What if they don't stop and they run you over, what if you die, then what happens? I would stand up for you because I would like to keep the only forests that we have left...

Yours truly,
—MIGUEL NAJERA

Dear Shit fer Brains,

I just finished reading through the Yule issue of the paper, and thought some of the articles were great, those of Ring, Carlton, Ryberg & Bear especially. But the editorial treatment of the paper was generally obnoxious, especially the little anonymous editor's comments that began "As Earth Firsters..." What the hell is this? I don't work with EF! so I can have people tell me what I do and think. As Earth Firsters, buddies, we may have very little in common, and I don't mind keeping it that way. It seems appropriate that in a movement to preserve natural diversity we respect a wide variety of people.

Don Smith's arrogant and irrelevant article defining the issues of the movement exemplified the editorial disrespect that runs throughout this issue. Here again we're being defined—"As a movement..." and "as individuals"—and not even on our own terms: "Protesters and radical movements must understand that social change is our ultimate purpose..." So much for the little in common that I thought we had.

Smith ignores the large body of experience and writing from the radical environmental movement and relies instead upon traditional leftists such as the Berrigans, Habermas, Marcuse etc. to define EF! issues, which hardly supports the standard claim of being "beyond the left." In fact, only the rhetoric of this article refers to biodiversity or wildness; the content seems to be entirely empty intellectual babble, and all the examples are ones of social activism.

The last time I came into the Journal office, staffers were drastically shortening an article of Rod Coronado's because it described actions that had taken place a year ago and were consequently judged untimely, and because the article described serious monkeywrenching in what was deemed superfluous detail, necessitating the removal of words like

"incendiary." Yet there is room for a long article about a Plowshares action ten years ago to provide the basis for analyzing direct action.

The idea that we need to really examine these issues is a good one, but the Journal needs to let the movement set the agenda. In this context I think many of Paul Watson's criticisms were right on target, although I'm afraid many people will just write the whole piece off because of its level of invective. The editors certainly encourage this by putting "(sic)" after Watson's misspelling of Gandhi, (although the paper is liberally laced with typos. This kind of thing is not just manipulative, it's petty.

It's also pretty pathetic to keep running Foreman's old speeches. They're fine pieces, but it rather implies that no one has anything new to say, don't you think? It shows disrespect to someone who has expressly distanced himself from the current paper, especially in light of the historical revisionism displayed in the editorial. There is no reason to believe that Foreman's comments about AIDS and Ethiopia were "careless," or that they were "damaging to Earth First!" Actually, as frustrating as it sometimes was, they did provide a good context for talking to people about what biocentrism and prioritizing the Earth really mean, even if many of us were not in agreement with them. They made EF! less palatable to humanitarians, but at the time integrity was considered one of our strengths. That the four who signed the editorial are all fairly new to EF! leads me to assume that this assessment of the effect of those statements are second-hand.

There is this strange habit of establishing truth through reiteration in part of this movement. This happened at last year's activists' conference where the premise that the "A hunting we will go" article advocated shooting people was accepted merely because it was repeated so often, although it was fairly clear to almost anyone who actually read the article that this was not the case. The article's detractors never bothered to show anything in the article that supported their claim, nor did they bother responding to Sprout's eloquent defense of biocentrism in any other than slanderous terms. This truth-through-rhetoric rather than through investigation is a dangerous way to operate.

I am ashamed that the Journal itself has fallen sway to this habit; I am embarrassed as a Missoulian by all the ignorant and sociocentric editorializing in this last issue. When the journal came to Montana, it was with the understanding that those who were editing it would follow certain principles, such as not speaking for the

movement, and not changing the intended meaning of articles through editing. Apparently these principles have gone by the wayside in the past year, and this is probably a large part of the reason why at the last Wild Rockies meeting so many of us supported the idea of the journal traveling on.

I hope that the current and future editors/staff have a little better sense of what biocentrism is about, and put a little more effort into investigating the history of the movement before passing judgment on it. If you really are interested in promoting "soul-searching" then you need to treat your authors and your readers with a little more respect.

Wildly,
—DAVID VERMONT

EF! Journal,

I ordered this book from an ad in the Samhain '92 edition, expecting a treatise on a novel concept combining deep ecology and modern white society. Imagine my surprise when it turned out to be nothing but entry-level neo-Nazi racist propaganda. The guy just hates "niggers, Jews, and queers," not necessarily in that order. Sounds like a very disturbed soul, but that doesn't justify helping him promote this mental garbage.

The quality of the products advertised in EF! Journal is usually very good, and in line with our inclusive non-violent views of the movement. I would like to believe that you had not seen this book before it was advertised, since readers will assume that it is part of our paradigm.

ed note: The Journal received only the title of the book, "Anglo-American Biocentric Tribalism," the address from which to order it, and a check. Since we were not distributing the book ourselves, and thought from the title that it might be of interest to our readers, we ran the ad. We certainly would not have advertised it had we been sent a copy. To prevent this from happening again, we now ask that anyone advertising anything in the Journal send us a sample copy. We apologize to any readers who ordered this trash. We do not, in any way, condone this guy's views.

Dear Friend, I got this letter asking about a radical address list I distribute. Upon reading it a second time I noticed the government office in the address and then more significantly that it was signed not by the Sahara Club, as I had first thought, but by the Sahara Club, who I believe are a group of right wing vigilantes who have targeted earth first! activists for attack. Can

you fill me in on this Sahara Club? Unfortunately I had already responded to them politely, telling them that I didn't know where they had gotten the list, but offering to send it to them in the mail. Do they, or other fascistoid groups often take this polite, deceiving approach??

ed. note—The Sahara Club is a southern California-based anti-nature group of dirt-bikers. In their last newsletter they advertised a special Sahara "Clubbers" division. "Clubbers will be issued personalized walking sticks about the size of baseball bats" to "subdue... Earth First scum." Yes, they and almost all other fascistoid groups (ie-the FBI) act polite to get information. Perhaps you should notify anyone on your list that the list was sent to the Sahara Club. Here is the text of the letter from the Sahara Club, along with the guy's e-mail address, in case anyone cares to send him a friendly note.

Hi,
Being a FidoNet BBS I don't have direct access to the Internet or UUCP, but I can send/receive email quite well... A while back I did a File Request to one of the FidoNet boards somewhere on the east coast and picked up your mail list for radical organizations. Obviously, you've put a LOT of work into maintaining this list... Thank you.

Would you have any idea just what FidoNet BBS made your list available for File Requests? It's time for me to get an update and I don't recall where I got the last one from (2 Jul 92), I've had a hardware crash since then and lost some data...

Thank you,
—Patrick Martin, SysOp / Sahara Club BBS
—RyPacker v2.42 e—: Patrick Martin - via mcws.fidonet.org Public Access (818)352-2993 : ARPA/INTERNET:
Patrick.Martin@f825.n102.z1.fidonet.org:
UUCP:...[elroy,oxyl]mcws!825!Patrick.Martin:
CompuServe:
>internet:Patrick.Martin@f825.n102.z1.fidonet.org

Friends, comrades, companeros, fellow warriors and psychedelic troubadours,

It was with concern that I read Howler's account of some awful situation in Olympic Park. I've written Seattle Earth First! securing information about this matter.

To say the least, the Assistant Superintendent was surprised to hear from me. He said we had the story wrong—and it is clear certain rules and laws were violated.

Howler did neglect that information and yours truly must wonder why.

Yes, extra security was there. Why not? Earth First does not exactly get the best press. Moreover, when a lot of dogs are loose, and people are yelling and screaming as they run
Continued on page 32

WALLY'S WORLD

(WALLY HICKEL, THAT IS)



Alaskan Wolf Kill Cancelled for 1993

BY MICHAEL LEWIS

In a surprise early Christmas present for Alaska's wildlife, Alaska Department of Fish and Game Commissioner Carl Rosier cancelled the state's plan to kill 300-400 wolves from helicopters in Alaska this winter. Responding to thousands of letters, phone calls and faxes of protest from all over the world, Alaska Governor Wally Hickel, until now a supporter of the planned wolf kill, said he endorsed Rosier's decision.

Rosier said he made the decision because, "The whole world is looking at us right now and their perception is going to affect our ability to do our job."

The suspension strikes down a November decision by the state Board of Game to allow aerial killing of wolves in two areas in Alaska to increase moose and caribou numbers for human hunting. The decision bans any aerial wolf control in 1993, and disallows the state's continuing effort to fit wolves with radio collars as an aid in tracking the animals during the planned aerial kill.

ADF&G's plan to reduce the state's estimated 5,000 to 7,000 wolves as a means of increasing caribou and moose numbers met with overwhelming international howls of protest. Juneau switchboards were literally jammed with phone calls, while thousands of letters poured into state offices, protesting the planned wolf kill. The state tourism office strongly lobbied the Governor to cancel the wolf kill, in response to hundreds of vacation cancellations in protest of the plan.

Wally and his Gang of Old White Men (GOWM) struggled in vain to sway public opinion to their favor, even going on national TeeVee, where Wally stated, "You can't just let Nature run wild!" Even Wally's offer to host a "Wolf Summit" in Fairbanks in January to talk over the state's game management plans did little to win the nation over to his side. Environmental groups and individuals concerned with the plight of the wolves refused to be coddled by Wally's plea to "come reason together."

In the end, Wally was forced to give in and urge his man at ADF&G to issue the recall order.

"If we don't listen to the public, you have a government that's really going to get you in trouble," he said. "And man, the letters came in by the thousands, and you have to listen."

Hickel said he now believes shooting wolves from helicopters is "not acceptable, even to most Alaskans."

The cancellation of the aerial wolf kill comes as a pleasant victory for environmental groups in Alaska and the nation. But it is one small victory in a continuing war against the prevailing attitude of "wise use" of the "resources" in this state.

In a recent New Year's letter to the editor, Wally said that the upcoming "Wolf Summit," "...should help our visitors understand that the

wolf is alive, well and more plentiful than ever before in Alaska, and that's part of the problem: he is in direct competition for Alaska's 'livestock,' the



moose and caribou so many Alaskans count on to feed their families."

This "Last Frontier" attitude is responsible for the move to turn Alaska's remaining wilderness into a Disney-clone wildlife theme park, managed carefully for the comfort and convenience of its human visitors. Despite Carl and Wally's assurances, Kellyhouse is still head of Wildlife Conservation, urban hunters are still clamoring for state-sanctioned wolf kills and ADF&G wolf killers are still fondling their shotguns.

The threat to all wildlife in Alaska has not diminished any more than it has in the Lower 48. One of the main reasons Wally wanted to stop this public relations boondoggle is because it makes him look bad when he goes pleading to Congress to allow him to turn loose his slimy oil buddies in the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge. Nothing has changed in Wally's head and nothing will change in Alaska until there is a thorough housecleaning in Juneau's halls of jurisprudence.

The wolf kill protest has shown once again, as it did in 1983, that public pressure can be effectively brought to bear against archaic government game management policies. But fighting isolated battles in response to individual state policies will do little to put an end to this destructive mode of thinking. We must continually educate those around us about the necessity of wilderness preservation and the value of the wild to human existence. We must support those of like thinking and unswayingly challenge those who refuse to change or get out of the way.

But most importantly, we must always be prepared to place our bodies in the path of those who seek to destroy the wild to satisfy their greed. In the end, it is only those of us who care that stand between the gunships and the wolves.

Stop the Alaskan Wolf and Bear Hunts Make Fake Alaska Ferry Reservations Dial 1-800-642-0066

- Make round-trip reservations from Bellingham, WA to Skagway, AK. You have 30 days to pay, or not to pay in this case.
- Use your own name, address and phone number or make 'em up.
- Reserve a big, warm cabin to sleep in on the ship. Book a seaside cabin for everyone.
- They'll ask you what kind of vehicle you have. Bring an RV.
- After 25 days, cancel your reservation because of Alaska's policy of killing predators. They will try to pacify you by telling you the wolf hunt is cancelled. Remind them it is only cancelled for this year, not permanently, and that they still plan to kill bears.
- Continue to make reservations and cancel them until Alaska's policy of killing wolves and bears is cancelled once and for all!
- Make reservations for the whole family, your neighbors' families, your preacher's family. Run up one hell of a bill. Fill up boat after boat, then cancel all the reservations until Alaska gets the picture.

Don't Ignore the Bear Hunt

BY GEORGIA STIGALL, NATIVE SPECIES FOR HABITAT

Although the state of Alaska is now backpeddling about their plan to kill wolves, they still plan to kill bears and very little attention has been paid to this part of the issue. Many people don't realize the plan included killing bears, which probably explains why Alaska didn't get more protests about it. Following are contact names to protest this action. Please help spread the word: Con Murray, Director of Tourism, POB 110801, Juneau, AK 99811-0801 and Walter Hickel, Governor of Alaska, POB 110001, Juneau, AK 99811-0001 phone: (907) 465-4190

Alaska Tree Kill Still On

BY A. WHITWORTH

Spurred by extensive damage of timber by spruce bark beetles on Alaska's Kenai Peninsula, the Division of Forestry is now writing regulations pertaining to "emergency timber sales." They are implementing a statute that gives them authority to conduct "emergency timber sales" for two years without first going through the process of including the sales in harvest plans for public review.

Insect damage has been undeniably devastating to the timber industry (but not necessarily to the forest ecosystem) on the Kenai Peninsula. The proposed language, however, does not specify which regions of the state the emergency plan covers, does not limit the size of emergency clearcuts and does not specify which kinds of trees are "threatened" by which insects.

In fact, the proposed changes in language allow the Division to offer for sale not only timber which has been killed or infested, but also timber which is "threatened" by insects.

The implications of permitting harvest of "insect-threatened" spruce and harvest "to reduce fuel loading" or "create fire breaks" across Alaska without informing the public through the established public-involvement process are sobering.

A 1991 USFS leaflet on the spruce bark beetle describes susceptible trees this way: "A spruce stand of old-growth or damaged sawtimber is very susceptible to bark beetle attack if the larger diameter spruce trees have a slower-than-average growth rate, have an average diameter greater than 12 inches, and if the stand is more than 70% white spruce."

In other words, any old-growth spruce stand in Alaska may be described

as threatened by the spruce beetle.

The Division of Forestry 1991 Annual Report states that 191,000 acres of spruce are currently infested or killed by the spruce bark beetle. More than half a million acres are impacted by this and other insects, including the Ips beetle and spruce budworm, which impact interior Alaska spruce trees.

A 1986 report by Ed Holstun on the Ips beetle states, "Most previous outbreaks have developed from logging slash, fire-stressed, and flood-weakened trees. Large outbreaks usually subside after three years. Smaller outbreaks have subsided in as little as a year's time." Holstun also stated that Ips and spruce beetles have similar life histories and attack dynamics.

What difference will these regs make?

You will not have a voice in decisions about vast areas of spruce to be clearcut, because older stands are all technically threatened by insect attacks.

You will not have a voice in decisions about vast areas of old-growth spruce to be clearcut, because old stands have necessarily escaped fire and built up debris, or become "fuel loaded."

Call Bob Dick (907-762-2501), George Hollett (907-762-2503), or Dave Wallingford (907-762-2511) to ask questions clarifying your understanding of this issue.

Ask DNR to be much more specific about the conditions under which emergency sales will be conducted: State Forester Bob Dick and Commissioner Glenn Olds, Department of Natural Resources (DNR) POBox 107005, Anchorage, AK 99510 Fax: 907-561-6659

For more information or to make a donation write: Northern Alaska Environmental Center, 218 Driveway, Fairbanks, AK 99701

Biodiversity Beats Back Bush Administration

Hundreds of Endangered Species to be Protected

BY THE BIODIVERSITY LEGAL FOUNDATION

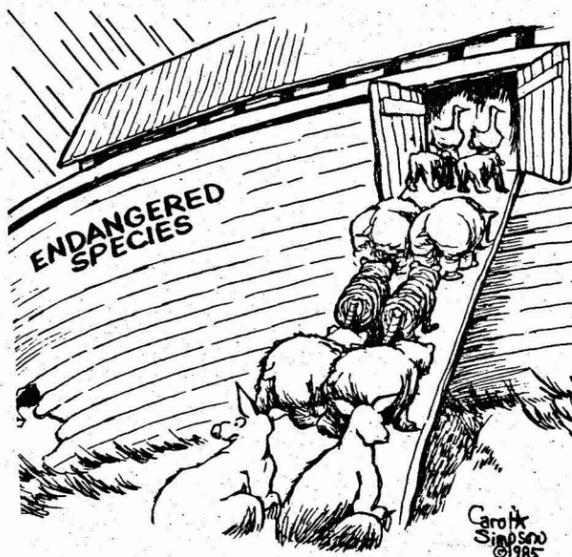
In one of the most sweeping settlements ever of a lawsuit under the Endangered Species Act, the Bush Administration has agreed to expedite federal protection for hundreds of animal and plant species now facing a threat of extinction and to take steps to protect more than a thousand additional species. In total, nearly 1,400 species are affected by the agreement.

On December 15, 1992, the US Department of the Interior (USDI) officially agreed to an out-of-court settlement of a lawsuit filed by nine grassroots activists, the Fund for Animals and other environmental organizations in May of 1992. Legal strategies and agency monitoring in the case were coordinated by the Biodiversity Legal Foundation of Boulder, Colorado. In the lawsuit, the plaintiffs argued that the Department of the Interior was unreasonably delaying the listing of species as endangered or threatened in violation of the Endangered Species Act and the Administrative Procedure Act, and that the agency was unlawfully classifying species as "warranted but precluded."

The agreement also formalizes a Fish and Wildlife Service commitment to emphasize, where possible, multiple species listings or proposals that address *entire ecosystems* instead of using a species-by-species approach. In addition to being more cost-effective, these methods will allow the Service to focus on the needs of plant and animal communities as a whole. The settlement also plugged an administrative loop-hole that was allowing Secretary of the Interior Manual Lujan to delay or prevent the

listing of subspecies.

According to Jasper Carlton, director of the Biodiversity Legal Foundation and one of the lead plaintiffs in the case, "This settlement



will result, in the next few years, in a huge increase in the number of species that are protected under the Endangered Species Act."

By the Fish and Wildlife Service's own admission, between 1980 and 1990, 34 species perished while awaiting listing under the ESA. In addition, as a direct result of the bureaucratic footdragging of the Reagan and Bush administrations, we may have lost the opportunity to recover hundreds of imperiled species in the wild due to ongoing habitat destruction. A 1990 Inspector General's report estimated that there may be as many as 3,600 species in immediate need of ESA protection.

The Biodiversity Legal Foundation estimates that over 6,000 native plant and animal species are now biologically threatened or

endangered in the United States. Of these, less than 20% have adequate legal protection.

The settlement agreement provides a time table under which species in need of ESA protection will be listed or proposed for listing. The specific time frame under which individual species will be processed, per the new listing procedures outlined in the settlement agreement, is contingent upon the species' current designation.

The agreement gives the Fish and Wildlife Service until September 30, 1996 to propose for listing all 401 species which have been given a C-1 candidate status or to publish a notice in the Federal Register explaining why a species no longer warrants listing. New candidate species with higher priority can be substituted for current candidates, but all the original candidates must be listed by no later than September 30, 1998. Again, the Service has the option of publishing a notice explaining why a species is being removed from the list, but the action must be justified with up-to-date biological status information.

The agreement also gives deadlines for the listing of species designated "warranted but precluded," or the publication of a notice explaining why it no longer warrants listing.

When applicable and biologically appropriate, the Service must use a multi-species, ecosystem approach to their listing responsibilities under the ESA. This approach should be used in the monitoring of candidate and "warranted but precluded" species, in proposing species for listing, and in designating critical habitat.

The settlement does not directly address candidate species which were given a C-2 candidate status, although approximately half of these are also designated as "warranted

but precluded" and therefore must be proposed for listing under the guidelines for this category. The remaining C-2 species may gain listing as a result of the Service's multi-species, ecosystem approach to listing or, if new evidence suggests the species should be redesignated as a C-1 or listed as threatened or endangered, a re-petitioning of the species for listing may expedite its listing.

A few of the species that will benefit from the agreement include the spotted frog, Puerto Rican broad-winged hawk, Sherman's fox squirrel, Appalachian Bewick's wren, Texas amaranth, Saddle Mountain bitter cress, limestone fameflower, fluvial Arctic grayling, Florida black bear, Mariana flying fox, Ponape short-eared owl, eastern hog-nosed skunk, southwestern pond turtle, Oregon semaphore grass, and the Steller's eider.

Of particular interest in this broad-based, cutting-edge legal action was that the government did not file a motion for dismissal based on inadequate standing. The reluctance by Justice Department attorneys to pursue this defense was based in large part on the extraordinary ground-based participation in ESA listing activities by all of the co-plaintiff/grassroots activists from around the country who participated in the case. Their dedication and involvement made this successful outcome possible. They include Jasper Carlton (CO), Keith Hammer (MT), Ned Mudd, Jr. (AL), Julia Fonseca (AZ), Joanne Duffey (FL), Dave Hogan (CA), Mitch Friedman (WA), Andrew Weisburd (IL), and Anne Petermann (VT).

Our thanks to all of these activists and attorney Eric Glitzenstein for taking a strong stand on behalf of the restoration of imperiled species and natural ecosystems.

Puking Protesters Heave at Hearing

Deathmerchants Doused with Dioxin

One activist was arrested and members of the public were made ill at the hearing held on November 5 and 6 to discuss Maine Governor McKernon's proposal to raise the legal levels of dioxin in Maine's rivers.

The first day consisted of "experts" explaining the dioxin increase and the "acceptable risks" entailed. This included facts about the acceptable number of human deaths expected for each increased dioxin level. The dioxin increase is being advocated by Maine's governor and is being pushed by the governor's brother, a lobbyist for the paper industry, the largest producers of dioxin in the state. Their proposal would increase legal levels from 0.13 parts per quadrillion to 0.5 ppq, an increase of nearly 40 times!

Earth Firsters blew whistles and made loud comments about the integrity of the scientists presenting the evidence. One activist, Jeffrey Phillips, was told to quiet down or be arrested.

Industry-owned biostitutes explained that all of the emphasis on the toxicity of dioxin is just hype, that there is actually very little to worry

about. One idiot actually went so far as to say that just because it kills and mutates lab animals does not mean that it will necessarily harm humans. Listening to these sell-outs turned out to be too much for some as the stench

Listening to these sell-outs turned out to be too much for some, as the stench of vomit became overpowering and the room had to be cleared out.

of vomit became overpowering and the room had to be cleared out.

With many fans blowing fresh air in and rancid air out, the proceedings continued. Again, Earth Firsters disrupted them with whistles and obnoxious comments. Phillips was arrested and charged with criminal trespass and disorderly conduct. Later in the day, a contingent of students arrived with signs, costumes and

chants. They made their presence known in various ways; by invading the hearing room, chanting in the hallways of the building and singing outside.

At the break for dinner, as they attempted to leave the still-reeking building, many of the biostitutes were greeted by the Earth Firsters with deluges of dioxin-laden river water. One internationally-renowned and nauseating Harvard scientist was doused in a particularly vicious manner. The board, seeing what had been going on outside, huddled just inside the doors discussing what to do. In the end, they walked right out the front doors into their own personal cascade. Security, fearing the dioxin, did nothing.

When the hearings resumed later that evening, it was the people's chance to speak out. The outcry against the increased dioxin levels was

astounding. High school students and fisherfolk, mothers and grandfathers, each said the same things in their own unique way—"Don't poison the rivers! Let life live!"

Dioxin is one of the deadliest poisons known to humanity. Causing many forms of cancer and mutations, it is especially toxic to females and young. It is also bioaccumulating, meaning that it never leaves the body once it is ingested, thus the dose consumed increases by many times with each step up the food chain. It is particularly hazardous to nursing babies who receive high dioxin doses through their mother's milk.

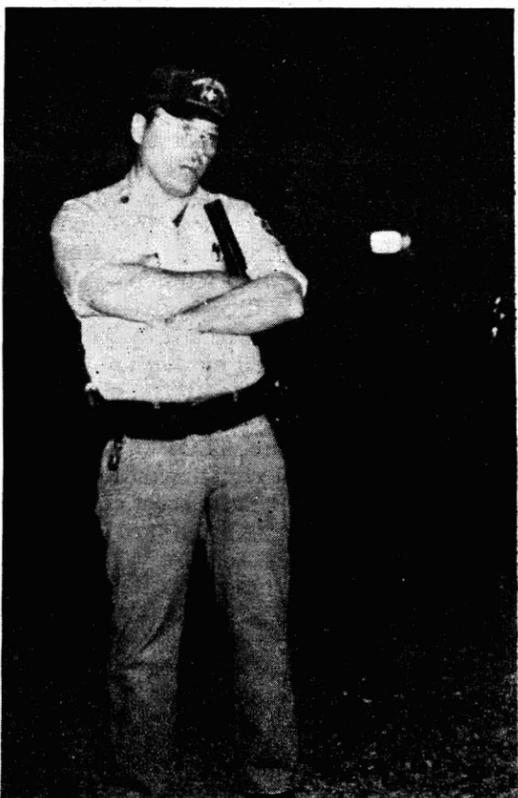
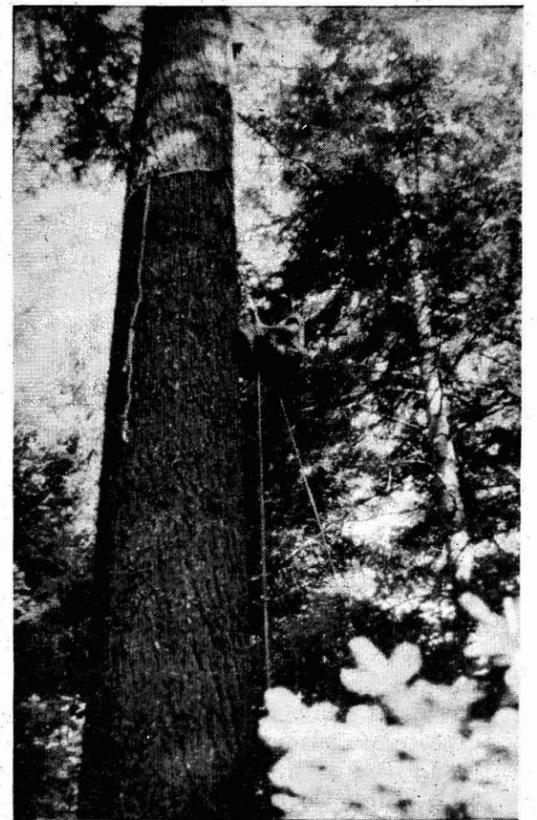
It is obvious that the only people to benefit from this increase are the CEOs of the multinationals decimating the Maine woods for paper. Pressure must continue to be applied to the Board of Environmental Protection to be sure that they understand that the people will not stand for this poison-for-profits scenario.

—SOURCE: SOLON EF! REPRINTED FROM THE ALARM

Sugarloaf: A Photo Essay

BY RANDY GHENT

The Sugarloaf Timber Sale, at the northern tip of Southern Oregon's 26,000 acre Kangaroo Roadless Area, is the next sacrifice planned by the Siskiyou National Forest Freddies. It is a beautiful and diverse ancient forest on the side of Greyback Mountain, which overlooks the town of Williams. Consistent with the stories of most remaining ancient forests across the country, this forest is threatened by the greed and short-sightedness of multinational corporate forestry. Sugarloaf has been "awarded" to Boise-Cascade...for helicopter logging!



But the fight has not yet begun! Earth First! and other community groups are not giving up on this one. We'll be nonviolently confronting the Freddies and their corporate allies in our struggle to save the wild Siskiyou ecosystem.



To get involved write: POB 332 Williams, OR 97544

First, They Kill Your Story...

BY DARRYL CHERNEY OF THE CENTER TO INVESTIGATE THE CENTER FOR INVESTIGATIVE REPORTING

When reporter Jonathan Franklin told me that the Center for Investigative Reporting (CIR) was going to "cancel most references to Earth First!" out of his article on violence to environmental activists, I dismissed it as probably something that wasn't really going to be as bad as it sounded. After all, wasn't CIR the organization that boldly ventured where no other media had gone before? Weren't they the renowned combatants of censorship? Would this young cub reporter be so foolish as to screw Earth First!, his primary source for this groundbreaking article?

"My editor wants the article to appear more reasonable," the boyish, blond Franklin said. "References to Earth First! might not go over as well with the general public." He quickly changed the subject and offered me one hundred dollars to attend a meeting to organize a celebration of the impending defeat of George Bush. Perhaps this was an offer of hush money. Franklin knew that his article was going to discard the very activists who helped him write it into the dung heap of history. And he was not looking forward to the fallout.

Judi Bari, maimed for life in 1990 by a car bomb, had been working with Franklin on his piece for four long months. She introduced him to at least half of his featured interviews. Paula Siemers from Ohio and Stephanie McGuire from Florida both had been beaten and stabbed. Pat Costner from Arkansas and Michael Vernon from Maine had their houses burned down. The litany of horror went on impressively, and it appeared that Franklin was performing a public service by alerting the world, or at least the readership of *The Muckraker*, CIR's quarterly newsletter, to the state of terror the environmental movement was in. The reality, however, is that Franklin engaged in a shameful media cover-up, and in the process, abused the battered activists he was supposedly championing.

Franklin's article in the Fall 1992 *Muckraker* is entitled "First They Kill Your Dog," although it would have been better called "First They Kill Your Story." The first deception begins with a statistic. He says "The Center has logged more than 100 reports of attacks and harassment...since 1988, documenting 50 of the incidents and investigating 54 others." Franklin actually knew over 200 incidents, but all references to violence done to Earth First! were censored, with the exception of one arson. Activist Greg King getting punched in the nose at a protest in Calpella, California in 1989 didn't count. Mem Hill getting her nose broken in Whitethorn the same year didn't count. The almost 40 threats Judi Bari and I received during our organizing of Redwood Summer 1990 were all omitted from Franklin's statistics. Even Judi and I getting car-bombed in Oakland and blamed for the crime by the FBI in the wake of those threats was not counted as an act of violence. Franklin was off to an inauspicious start.

Franklin says that environmentalists have received death threats in nine states. More like 50 states, Jonathan—plus Guam, the Virgin Islands, and Puerto Rico. In the rare cases where he does report violence done to Earth First! activists, Franklin attributes their affiliation to some other group. For example, regarding a threat to Betty Ball, Earth First! contact for

Franklin, the investigative reporter, followed strict police department party line, and considering us as suspects, was therefore unable to include us as victims.

Ukiah, CA, Franklin referred to her as belonging to the Mendocino Environmental Center. But the very essence of the letter was directed at her Earth First! activities, and Franklin conveniently neglects to mention that this threat was part of a computerized mailing to the Earth First! contact list.

Franklin has a hard time grappling with the concept of attempted murder, preferring to call it gunfire. "Shots have been fired at environmentalists in Arizona, Colorado, Kentucky, and Texas, as well as Hedgeville, West Virginia..." he reports. He does not mention gunfire directed at the Earth First! protests in Whitethorn, CA in 1989, Willow Creek, CA in 1990, and in Oregon's Siskiyou National Forest in Fall 1992. And in one case where two non-Earth First! activists were actually shot, Franklin gives a convoluted indication that they were hit and fails to call it attempted murder.

Another attempted murder target was Earth First! activist Michael Vernon, whom Franklin describes as "an anti-pesticide activist and city official." Vernon "awoke to find flames coming up the stairs. He dived half naked into the snow and watched 12 years of building and his entire environmental library disappear in flames." Ahem, Jonathan. But setting fire to someone's house while they are asleep inside is attempted murder. Of course, the thought that environmental activists are now the targets of *hit men* might cause some consternation among the readership of the *Muckraker*.

One of the most misleading falsehoods that Franklin perpetrates is that the policeman is our friend. Consistently, he refers to the involvement of law enforcement with phrases such as these: "An investigation by the Sheriff's department found evidence..." and "Police have few leads and little hope that the attackers will be found"

Give it a rest, Jonathan! In many of these cases, police blamed the victims for perpetrating the crimes against themselves for the publicity, including the case of Stephanie McGuire, who was tortured and had her throat slashed! And in almost every single instance, the police refused to investigate threats or stave off violence in its early and even later stages. Late in the article, Franklin acknowledges, "And although some (emphasis mine) environmentalists have described local police as scornful of their complaints, refusing to investigate or even take a report, sheriff and police departments (emphasis mine) in some areas are cracking down on harassers." Franklin fails to specify a single example of a crackdown. He made it up. The cops are engaged in a campaign to foster violence against activists. That's right, Jonathan, the police are in on it and you know it.

In fact, in the case of the bombing of Judi Bari and myself,

Franklin was told that the FBI was implicated, not just by Earth Firstlers, but by the leader of industry's Wise Use Movement itself! And yet in his only reference to the assassination attempt, Franklin offers this belittling analysis: "Speculation about who is responsible ranged from the pair's past associates to right-wing fanatics in timber country." It is as if he never heard of COINTELPRO and TOPLEV, the FBI's long standing campaigns to disrupt progressive movements in this country. Franklin, the investigative reporter, followed strict police department party line, and considering us as suspects, was therefore unable to include us as victims. All this after using Judi Bari for four months as his primary source for the article. *Et tu, Jonathan?*

It gets worse. Franklin knowingly perjures himself when he proclaims, "To date, there is no evidence of a concerted campaign or conspiracy. Rather, the attacks appear to have their roots in the rage and desperation of people who find their livelihoods threatened and are casting about for a scapegoat." He bolsters his "lone assassin theory" when he states "few of those targeted by harassment campaigns are members of nationally known groups like the Sierra Club or the World Wildlife Federation."

Franklin's statement that national groups are not frequent targets is exquisitely disinformative. For starters, the World Wildlife Fund he mentions has a Board of Directors consisting entirely of executives of huge corporations who have not done anything for the Earth that anyone would want to kill them for. And he certainly did not perform the adequate research to learn if any of the hundreds of Sierra Club chapters have received harassment. They have, for years.

The fact is, however, that Earth First! and Greenpeace, both national groups, have been specifically targeted for a carefully orchestrated campaign of disruption. Franklin has the documentation to prove it. Greenpeace was bombed by the French government and rammed by the US Navy. Meanwhile, the Timber Association of California (TAC) produced a 26 page strategy sheet in 1988 which was sent to every single member of the woods products industry in the state. Written by rabid fundamentalist Senator H.R. Richardson, it outlined a campaign for a holy war against the heathen Left, using the right-to-life and NRA anti-gun control campaigns as models. The internationally renowned Ketchum Public Relations firm produced a lengthy strategy sheet paid for by the Clorox Corporation to taint Greenpeace as a terrorist organization. *Forbes* magazine soon after ran a cover story entitled, "The Not So Peaceful World of Greenpeace," which linked the moderate, multi-million dollar environmental operation to, get this,

Holmes said "...I'm betting that there are some of you who are tired of turning the other cheek and are ready to kick somebody in the crotch."

the KGB.

Franklin also was aware of a speech given by Bill Holmes at the Redwood Region Logging Conference entitled, "Weirdos, Wimps, and Watermelons," (a watermelon is green on the outside, and red on the inside) which called for a hate campaign against environmentalists "headed up by some tough, street-wise gunslings who know how to head for the jugular." Holmes said "...I'm betting that there are some of you who are tired of turning the other cheek and are ready to kick somebody in the crotch."

So who is Bill Holmes? He is a spokesperson for the Wise Use movement, the very consortium of anti-environmentalists that Jonathan Franklin denies exists. Franklin and CIR fail to state the obvious conclusion that hits you right over the head like a Georgia-Pacific two-by-four: the giant corporations who have the most to lose from an environmental awakening have orchestrated the Wise Use movement as a multi-million dollar counter-offensive to the "green menace." This backlash movement is the fundamental reason for the rising tide of violence against environmental activists.

Franklin interviews the Wise Use movements chief fundraiser, Ron Arnold, and quotes his goal as "organizing to kill the bastards." Franklin concludes, "Most people on both sides...view Arnold's talk as rhetorical grandstanding." Excuse me, Jonathan, but did you take a poll? Most of us take Arnold's "rhetoric" a bit more seriously than you indicate.

Earth First! has been deemed a terrorist organization by the American corporate media. To give us credence as legitimate activists would prevent CIR from achieving their goal of acceptability.

Rather than fulfilling CIR's goal of providing an alternative to corporate journalism, the Center now has an alternative agenda. Having worked as consultants to CBS's *60 Minutes* on a similarly censored piece on violence toward environmentalists, the editors at *The Muckraker* made a decision. CIR is selling out and wants to become a sort of a quasi-investigative version of Associated Press.

Franklin and CIR have made themselves an obstacle to environmental activism. Franklin's pandering to the police, cover-ups of conspiracies, and blatant statistical omissions make his article a dangerous piece for activists to use as reference in discerning strategies for self-defense. Are we to believe that it is the lone logger who is after us? Are we to believe that if we are a member of a national environmental group we'll be safe? Are we to believe that if violence does occur against us that the cops will launch a crackdown on hate crimes? No, there is some muck even *The Muckraker* will not rake. Perhaps it ought to change its name to *The Buckmaker*.

Franklin quotes Paul DeLeon of the Highlander Center of Tennessee with an analysis that ironically summarizes what his own article does. "What's clear," DeLeon says, "is that there is a climate of polarization that defines environmentalists as 'eco-terrorists' and gives permission to marginalize and threaten them." Nowhere is this done more insidiously, with more treachery, than at the Center for Investigative Reporting. And by the way, Jonathan, I'm keeping the hundred bucks.

For a copy of the *Muckraker* Fall 1992 issue, write to CIR, 530 Howard St., 2nd Fl., San Francisco, CA 94105.

Malheur Killing More Predators

By GEORGE WUERTHNER

After a ten year hiatus, Malheur Wildlife Refuge in eastern Oregon reinstated a predator control program in 1986. To date more than a thousand coyotes have been trapped, gunned down from the air, and killed in their dens. In addition, dozens of ravens have been poisoned and raccoons have been trapped. In 1992 alone, 228 coyotes were killed, while 21 ravens were poisoned. Now the refuge is proposing to trap mink as well. The reason for all this predator killing is ostensibly to increase survivorship of sandhill cranes.

Cranes have declined significantly in the Pacific flyway, primarily due to habitat loss in California and elsewhere, where wetlands have disappeared to provide water for (guess what) livestock forage production as well as other crops. To compensate, managers at Malheur believe they must increase productivity of crane populations on their refuge.

Despite major predator control efforts, the crane populations have not responded as well as managers would like. Nest success has averaged 66% compared to 47% prior to predator control. However, while survivorship of young cranes previously ranged from 6-25%, in 1992, fledgling success was 5.8%. Not an impressive rate.

Studies done at the refuge have shown that predator success is in part due to lack of cover. The lack of cover is the result of haying operations and livestock grazing which occur on the refuge. Although these studies suggest that providing additional cover might improve survivorship of cranes, this alternative has not been tried. In fact, there is no control on the refuge where comparisons between an ungrazed and no predator control area can be compared to a grazed area without predator control. It would seem that elimination of livestock production should be the first step taken by refuge managers as a potential modification of land use that might make predator control unnecessary—if one can even suggest it was ever necessary to begin with.

Refuge officials justify grazing and haying because cranes have been observed to use these open areas for foraging. However, food has not been shown to be a limiting factor—lack of cover has been. Thus, any supposed benefits must be weighed against the higher losses associated with use of these areas. Are refuge officials creating a "killing field" for cranes by inducing them into large open areas that make them vulnerable to higher predation rates?

Refuge managers also claim that the presence of livestock outside the refuge contribute to higher coyote numbers since coyotes forage on the afterbirth of cattle in the spring, providing a rich food source. No research actually documents this claim, though the predator control program is based, in part, upon this assertion. And, of course, grazing and haying on the refuge, worsened by livestock production on other BLM lands surrounding the refuge, help to sustain higher livestock numbers. These factors may be contributing to the problem—if it does exist.

In addition, much recent research has demonstrated that predator control is totally ineffective in the long run at reducing coyote numbers. Coyotes just produce more pups per litter. Thus, any predator control must, by its nature, be a continuous and on-going exercise which calls into question the idea behind a wildlife refuge.

Predator control also hides the negative impacts associated with habitat loss. It might be better for crane production to continue to decline so that an incentive is created for reversing this trend.

Furthermore, if habitat manipulation at the refuge itself contributes to greater predator opportunities, the refuge should be thinking about redesigning its refuge operations so as to reduce predator losses. After all, cranes co-existed for thousands of years with mink, ravens, coyotes and other animals. Addressing the cause of high predator numbers (if they are high) and factors which reduce the crane's ability to avoid predation would be a much better long-term solution. If the crane can't survive at Malheur without massive predator control, than perhaps this is the wrong place to be trying to grow cranes.

Fina Oil Given Final Approval in Badger-Two Medicine



On January 14th the Bureau of Land Management gave its final voice of approval to Fina Oil to begin drilling in the Badger-Two Medicine area in Montana. The decision comes after a nine year battle to protect the 116,000 acre roadless area which holds importance not only for its vital link in the greater Glacier and Bob Marshall ecosystem, but for cultural importance to the Blackfoot Tribe, as well (see *Earth First!*, Samhain 92).

Blackfoot and non-Indians alike have hammered the BLM and Forest Service with numerous appeals asking that the area be closed to drilling. In 1991 alone, the Forest Service rejected 47 appeals, ignoring statements from respected Blackfoot elders who tried in vain to convey the significance of the area to long standing traditions.

The decision takes the appeals process out of the hands of the BLM and Forest Service, putting all future attempts in the form of lawsuits in the federal courts. There is no doubt that this will take place in a significant degree considering the diversity of issues that are ignored.

Coming during the fleeting days of the Bush administration, the move is seen as blatantly defiant. "This is George Bush's farewell gift to the oil industry," said Tiny Man Heavy Runner, Chief of the Brave Dog Society, a traditional Blackfoot religious group. Tiny Man, along with many others in the Northern Rockies are confident that the absurdity of the last minute attempt will be recognized by the new administration. Mike Bader, director of the Missoula based Alliance for the Wild Rockies echoes this feeling. "This is the last gasp from the Reagan-Bush era. To do this with only five or six days left in the administration is so transparent. Everyone sees through this."

Coloradans Veto Spring Bear Hunt

On November 3, Coloradans voted overwhelmingly to eliminate the spring black bear hunting season and the use of bait and hounds in hunting black bears in Colorado. The measure was passed by a huge margin, with more than one million voters (70%) favoring Amendment 10. Of the ten citizen-initiated amendments on the Colorado ballot, Amendment 10 passed with the largest majority. The vote was especially significant as it represents the first time in Colorado's history that a wildlife management issue was decided by the electorate.

The measure was placed on the ballot after a petition drive collected the required 50,000 signatures. The drive was launched by Coloradans United For Bears (CUB), a coalition which coalesced in November 1991, after the Colorado Wildlife Commission voted to keep the spring black bear hunt—a decision that ignored public sentiment and disregarded the recommendation of Colorado Division of Wildlife to immediately end the spring hunt. (See *Earth First! Journal* March 21, 1992)

Trophy hunters kill lactating mothers during the spring hunt, leaving orphaned cubs unable to survive on their own. In November 1991, the Colorado Wildlife Commission not only retained the spring season but lengthened it by two weeks, ignoring its commitment to schedule seasons to protect females with dependent, nursing cubs. This action resulted in a three-fold increase in the number of lactating females and cubs killed. The Commission also allowed the highly controversial practices of bait and hound hunting to continue. Public attitude surveys revealed widespread opposition to these highly efficient and cruel hunting methods.

Starting in 1993, bear hunting will be prohibited between March 1 and September 1, and the use of bait and hounds will no longer be permitted. Only two states—Oregon and Idaho—allow spring, bait and hound hunting of black bears.

For more information contact: Coloradans United for Bears, POB 831, Louisville, CO 80027 phone: (303) 666-8211

—SOURCE: COLORADANS UNITED FOR BEARS

Varmint-Shootin' in North Dakota

North Dakota sportsmen rung in the new year by holding a coyote and fox killing tournament starting at noon on January 8. The rules were simple: whoever kills the most coyotes and foxes in a 24-hour period wins. Prizes also were given for the largest predator shot. Hunting tournaments like this were once popular in the West and a few relic events are still held in a few out-of-the-way places. This one took place across the western part North Dakota, north of the Missouri River. In most western states, coyotes and red foxes are considered "varmint" and there are few, if any, restrictions on killing them.

Hunters, including trained federal ADC agents, have killed wolves in the area mistaking them for coyotes. The night time shooting and prize for large coyotes is an open invitation for wandering grey wolves to be shot. In the last few years, there have been reports of a few swift foxes returning to North Dakota and Montana. The once-common swift fox had been extirpated throughout Canada and the entire northern tier of the US before World War I. The sponsors of the event are planning to distribute flyers illustrating the difference between red and swift fox and between coyote and wolves. How helpful these will be at night to hunters using spotlights is problematic.

The Fund for Animals forced the Forest Service to keep the tournament off federal lands by pointing out improprieties in the public comment and permitting process. Rather than go through the hassle of getting a special use permit, the Forest Service removed the Little Missouri Grasslands, which is administered by Custer National Forest, from the tournament range. The hunt took place on state and private land. Since North Dakota repealed their state Endangered Species Act in 1982, the Fund had no standing to challenge the contest on state and private land in behalf of the grey wolf and swift fox.

Unfortunately, North Dakota is not as dependent on tourist dollars as Alaska is, so threatening not to take your much-dreamed-of summer getaway in North Dakota might not hold much sway with them. But we're sure these federal and state officials would love to hear from you anyway. Try Sam Redfern, the wildlife biologist at the Madora Ranger District in Dickinson, ND at 701-224-5151 or the ND Fish and Game Department in Bismarck (701) 221-6300.

Thar She Blows!

Continued from page 1

But on this Christmas morning, we finally confirmed our targets, the *Nybrena* and the *Brandsholmboen*. EUREKA! They are both owned by the Olavsen family, a notorious whale-killing clan. Discovering them was like finding presents under a Christmas tree. These two boats are among the six Norwegian whaling ships that are used exclusively for whaling. We hope to make them rarer. For as they hunt whales, we hunt whaling ships.

We have had four hours of twilight each day to do our surveillance. There will be no direct sun here for another month. Now that we have confirmed the whaling ships, we move our camp to within one ridge of the whaling harbor.

We decide not to attack on Christmas day. Although we feel it would be the safest day for us to go in, we know that the whaling men have children, and angry parents on Christmas day would cause much unhappiness. Christmas is very important to the Norwegians. Not wishing to hurt any children, we decide on the night of the 26th as S&S day: Scuttle and Sink day.

But later on this Christmas day the weather turns bad. The temperature drops to minus 15 degrees and the wind picks up. By late afternoon we find ourselves huddled in our dome tent in a full winter storm. The winds are gusting to 100 kilometers per hour and the snow is drifting against our tent and causing the walls to cave in. We must go outside every hour and dig the snow away.

Sometime before midnight we are jarred by a loud rip. The tent is shaking unlike anything before. I go outside and find that the snow fly has torn off the tent. As I am digging out the tent again, the tent itself rips. It is ruined. We have no choice but to hike five kilometers back to where we have parked and hidden our car. We take our gear out of the tent and begin packing it into our backpacks. As I am compressing my sleeping bag, the tent lifts up and flips over. In an instant, it disappears over the ridge.

As we drive down the side road that leads up to the whaling station, we see, to our surprise, fresh car tracks in the snow. Someone has been here within the last hour. We stop the car in front of a house. Should we go in or not? We decide to leave. But the wheels spin. I must rock the car. As we are doing it, I am blinded by the beam of a flashlight. Someone is standing outside the car, speaking to us in Norwegian. *We are caught.* I speak no Norwegian. I am wearing a full face ski mask, so at least he cannot see my face. The people here wear these in the winter. *What to do—what to do—what to do?* I open the door, and then begin making loud vomiting sounds as I spit into the snow. I dry-heave a few more times. I hear the man laugh. He rubs my head, says something to me, and points to the road. He thinks I am just another Christmas drunk. There are many this time of year.

In the morning, we decide that tonight must be *the night*. We must act before people get suspicious of us. There is nothing left to do but to feed ourselves, pack our bags with tools, and go over all the fine details of our plan again and again.

The waiting is the hardest part. Sixteen hours with nothing to do in the freezing cold but wait. We have rehearsed our plans for all the contingencies that we can think of. I will go to the whaling boats while my partner watches from the ridge. I must pass seven inhabited houses on my way down a small peninsula to its tip. There, they have docked the two whaling ships. When I get to the ships, I will call my partner on my portable UHF phone unit. If he has seen any suspicious activity on the peninsula as I walked it, he will tell me. If so, I would then ditch the tools and try to escape. If they catch me, I will surrender without fighting. I would expect to get at least a good beating before arrest and imprisonment. But my fear is of getting pushed off the dock...

I lay down in the back seat at 10 pm to try again to sleep. When I open my eyes, it is miraculously 2 am. I have slept deeply for the first time in 3 days. I feel fresh and alert. *Time to go in for the kill.* I walk past the peninsula turnoff and approach it from the opposite direction. As soon as I am out of the streetlight, I walk a large figure eight in the snow. Then I drop down to the rocks and climb along the

shoreline until I get to the end of the peninsula.

There I find the whaling ships again, this time all illuminated by bright neon lights. I see no tracks in the snow. I am alone. The large white ships almost glow in the light. The whalers have left the lights on to protect the ships, but the lights also help me to see what I am doing. I hide my toolbag and call in to my partner. He says that all appears safe.

First I photograph both the ships. Their harpoon mounts, name plates, catwalks, and their call and ship numbers. There can be no doubt. These are the whaling ships we are looking for.

I select the *Nybrena* first. She is about four meters from the dock. I look around until I find a piece of deck railing. *On the boat!* I feel calm and focused. This is strictly a business trip and I have work to do. I go straight to the helm. They have left the door *unlocked*. They must be feeling confident. But had the door been locked, I had all the tools with me to open it.

I check the door for an alarm system. I have a few tools to disarm (hopefully) any alarms. I find none. Then into the boat. I slip on my headlight and look around. The boat appears well-maintained. Ship-shape. I drop down the vertical ladder into the engine room. *Into the bowels of the belly of the beast.* I check the piping system. I must first remove the walkway that covers the pipes to the sea cock. We knew beforehand that it would have a keel-cooling

***I first check the sea intake valve.
It is open! ... How sloppy of
Captain Olavsen! I shut the sea
cock. Then I begin taking
apart the pipes.***

system. This cooling system is used by boats in northern climates and is very unlike piping systems in driftnetters and other ships that I have seen. With keel coolers, the pipes are smaller. It will take longer for this ship to sink than a driftnetter.

I first check the sea intake valve. It is open! They should have left it shut. Whenever you leave a ship unmanned, you *always* shut the sea cocks. *Always.* How sloppy of Captain Olavsen! I shut the sea cock. Then I begin taking apart the pipes. One of my wrenches does not fit. Dammit! I look around the engine room until I find their tool locker. I find the wrenches I need and borrow them. I'll use their tools to sink their boat. Add insult to injury. I get the pipes off without difficulty. Then, before I open the sea cock to let sea water flow into the ship, I take the handle off the valve. I put the handle in my vest. Souvenir. Then, while lying on my stomach, I reach down with my pipe wrench and open the sea cock. I watch an explosion of cold water burst out from below me. "THAR SHE BLOWS, Sea Shepherd style!" I shout to myself. I taste the water. Salt. Clear cold cleansing Arctic sea water to sink the *Nybrena*. It is a beautiful sight. The "ship" has hit the fan. I take the pipe wrench and bash the valve stem a few times until it bends. It is now locked open. Within an hour, the leak will cover the valve with a meter of ice cold water in a pitch black room. Time is on my side.

I grab my pry bar and start bashing gauges. With my bolt cutters, I begin cutting things. Anything. This is fun! Then I get my camera out and take flash pictures of the seawater shooting across the engine room. A bit incriminating, I figure, but irresistible. I gather up my tools and leave the engine room. I close it and put my own lock on the door. *My ship.*

As I climb across the railing back to the dock, I notice that the boat is one third of a meter lower than it was when I got on. That seems fast. It could be the tide, but the intruding seawater has to be adding to it.

On the dock, I begin releasing the mooring lines. Two of them go easy, but the others are frozen solid with thick ice from the storm. I take a hacksaw and start cutting them. It is tedious work. I get through two of the ropes and then I bust the blade. I have extra blades, but I am getting jumpy to start on the *Brandsholmboen*.

I go over to the *Brandsholmboen*, but it has

now drifted 7 meters from the dock. I look around for something to improvise to get me on the boat. I can find nothing that I feel is safe enough for me to try to crawl over to the boat. I check my watch. 5:20 am. I have promised myself to leave at 5:30 regardless. I look at the *Brandsholmboen*. So close but yet so far. I loosen three of the mooring lines and throw them into the water. My hope is that it will drift into the rocks. Then I decide to call it a day. I look at the *Nybrena* one last time. The stern is already half a meter lower. It is getting fat in the water. Such a pretty sight. I ditch my tools and walk back the same way I came in. On the way back, I whisper the Greek word "*katavethezo*." This translates roughly to "I have sunk it."

At the car my partner and I hug each other. The wind is blowing hard, but it is no longer snowing. For the first time in 5 days, the sky is clear. It is pitch black except for the stars. The North Star appears to be almost directly overhead. I have never seen it so high before. We look at the sea pounding into the rocks below us. We hear its roar and feel its mist. It is a beautiful night.

So this was how we spent our Christmas holidays!

As a last thought, I want to make it clear that this was not an anti-Norwegian action. It is an anti-whaling action. We would like to thank all the Norwegians who helped us with this action, and we encourage all Norwegians to work within their country to stop the resumption of whaling. This includes sinking your own ships. While you are at it, we invite you to come over here and help us stop the logging equipment that is wiping out our remaining old growth forests. Eco-destruction knows no national boundaries.

We want to also send a clear message to any country or group of environmental thugs planning on resuming whaling. If you resume whaling, we fully intend to sink your ships. We want your insurance companies and governments and tourist offices to know this. Remember this, if we can scuttle the *Nybrena* in the Arctic Circle, in the middle of winter, out on remote islands, on a guarded peninsula, during a storm, we can sink any whaling ship.

The only good whaling ship is a sunk whaling ship. *We of Sea Shepherd declare war on all whalers!*



Freddies Fired in Portland

Continued from page 1

smashing of a chainsaw and a computer. Bored cops (we forgot to bring donuts) eventually tried to disperse the prolonged protest by arresting computer smashers for "offensive littering" and another person for allegedly writing on public property. However, this was not just another gathering to yell at the "bad government buildings" and go home, but part of the rising tsunami of NO COMPROMISE action to reclaim the natural heritage of all species and the survival of life on this Earth. The "New Corporate World Order" must be brought down. We need—each of us—to take personal responsibility to act creatively, taking away the ability of this "New Corporate World Order" to further destroy life for profits.

Stop the war on the Wilderness!
Stop the war on Earth!

Blue Mountains: Next Silent Salvage Victim

BY ASANTÉ RIVERWIND

Along the forest rim, roots tangled amidst crumbling basalt, a huge ancient pine overlooks the forested canyon far below. The steep, rocky sides and remote location are all that have saved this area from the human devastation to which so many of these mountain forests have fallen. On the canyon's creek bottom and lower slopes remains one of the last untouched healthy ancient forests of these besieged mountains. Unfortunately for the ancient ponderosa pine, limbs swaying in rising winds which have buffeted it for centuries, it is not rooted in the canyon sanctuary. Rather, it is part of a small remnant along the upper basalt rim. A walk farther back into this upper plateau begins the sad saga of decades of "man-aged" forests. Hi-graded stands (the large trees all removed by logging) replace natural fragments, and the stark, ripped gap of an old clearcut still fails to show signs of adequate regeneration in these dry upper mountain forests. Some of the downed large trees are quite recent. A close look at the tree's base reveals the shallow root systems which tried to sustain the tree in these very rocky soils. Without the interlaced roots of a forest of "others" around it, the trees often can not long survive. High winds, drought, lack of moisture retention in the soils, weakened fungal and nutrient communities, the results of prior logging; all take their toll.

Looking farther, you can see the first signs of insect infestations, publicized widely in the media, which are affecting these mountain forests. Trees in various stages of defoliation are visible through much of the "man-aged" forest. In many areas of second growth, which has grown up in soils depleted of nutrients by past logging and its resultant compaction, sun exposure, and erosion, the weakened dense thicket-like areas of trees are an open invitation to insect epidemics.

The suppression of fire has played a major role in the current severe insect infestation as well. In prior times fire performed a much needed thinning function, as well as helping to keep insect populations at sustainable levels. As a result of fire suppression, trees have regrown in some logged areas, forming dense stands which far exceed the nutrient capability of these dry forest soils. The insects, primarily spruce budworm and Douglas fir tussock moth, are taking on the function of thinning these unhealthy stands. As some of the defoliated trees die and decay into the soil over time, the replenished nutrient base will allow the surviving trees to regain their vigor. Studies done by US Forest Service (USFS) researchers and scientists have shown significantly increased radial growth in surviving trees, some of which were 75% to 95% defoliated. One study shows consistent increased radial growth for over five decades in previously defoliated trees.

A current study is looking into the possibility of a symbiotic relationship between insect infestations and periods of drought. Defoliated trees conserve energy, which otherwise would have gone into producing needles, possibly allowing them to build up their starch reserves to survive extended periods of drought. Infestations have occurred and peaked throughout the ages, thinning weakened trees, providing homes and food for woodpeckers and other cavity-nesting species, and helping to replenish the forest soils with much needed nutrients. From viruses within the insect



populations, to predators from wasps to birds, nature has well-established controls which prevent the infestations from destroying the forests. Nature, however, has not yet shown the ability to control the human forest destruction of the past century.

Throughout these fragmented, over-managed forests is a similar story—the forests trying to heal from excessive human "resource" extraction by the patient time-proven ways of nature. However, such healing does not generate profits. And politics and profits, having gotten themselves into such a tangled, stymied bind west of the Cascades, have turned their insatiable cavernous gluttony beyond those mountains' eastern slopes to the Blue Mountains. To such "silvicultural experts" (who needed court intervention to tell them when to stop cutting on the west side), insects and ill forest health, coupled with a sparse and misinformed population, spell a forest of profits. Like medieval doctors of old, who applied leeches to their ill patients to "remove the bad blood" (seriously imperiling their already weakened patients' chances at survival), this modern horde of government and industry experts is preparing prescriptions which defy scientific, biological, and research evidence much to the contrary.

Led by the public rhetoric of industry proponents such as the wealthy good ol' boy Congressman Bob Smith, they are setting the east-side stage for severe ecological devastation in the guise of restoring forest health with salvage logging. Perhaps the real reason for this sudden interest in forest health, among the cut and run crowd, was best said at a Bend, Oregon press conference in early 1992 by Representative Bob Smith: "The west side is all tied up in appeals; the east side is the only game going." Recently winning election in a sparsely populated eastern Oregon by playing on people's distorted fears of "those damned west-side environmentalists," Rep. Smith is attempting to deceive the public and trade the future of the forests of the Blue Mountains for stumps and industry profits. He is joined in this by Senator Packwood.

But the ecology of the forests is not a "game" to be played wherein the winner takes all. There are many other residents here who have no voice in

what becomes of their forest homes. Pushed to the brink of existence by past logging, the wolverine has almost vanished in many areas of these fragmented forests. Many other forest canopy-dependent species such as goshawk, the pileated-, black backed-, white-headed-, and three-toed woodpeckers, the pine marten, and Townsend's big eared bat, have suffered severe adverse impacts to their habitats due to excessive timber harvesting. Current Forest Service salvage sale plans will up the amount of board-feet of forest harvested to unprecedented levels. Unlike an ailing human, who is not expected to work, these maimed, unhealthy forests are being hit with FS prescriptions which would see 53 million board-feet cut in '93 from just one area of the Heppner District of the Umatilla National Forest. And this intensified logging is just the beginning of a three- to five-year salvage program. Proposed Forest Plan amendments would allow up to 40% of the forest to be in a zero to ten-year age class, allow up to 200-acre contiguous clearcuts, and allow below-satisfactory-level wildlife cover for up to seventy years.

With a hodge-podge of office bound "experts," directed by the politically motivated DC-based Forest Service hierarchy, the destruction moves along like a freight train without brakes—heading toward an ecological abyss. An example of the thoroughness of their planning is the sending of a team of westside silvicultural experts from the mostly clearcut Olympic National Forest of Washington to the Umatilla National Forest. Given the task of planning timber sales in a forest ecosystem they were unfamiliar with, they resorted to using aerial photographs. By drawing lines around the densest-looking forest stands in the planning area, they've insured that the board-foot timber targets will be met. Unfortunately for the forests, they didn't ground check these areas for wildlife habitat, old growth characteristics, degree of insect defoliation, or the amount of prior cutting in the areas surrounding them. Upon ground checking these proposed salvage sale areas ourselves, we found some of the last of that area's dense forest, complete with healthy old growth in some sale units. With most of the surround-

ing areas having been cut since 1970, these remaining sale areas provide some of the only available habitat to numerous canopy-dependent species.

With no funding available for comprehensive wildlife surveys, they do not even know the status of the many affected forest species. However, from FS biologist Evelyn Bull's recently released report on the pileated woodpecker, they know that this bird requires almost twice the habitat and foraging that they provide for in their plan. Other studies need to be conducted for the goshawk, pine marten, pygmy and flammulated owls, and many other affected fauna and flora. Without this knowledge prior to timber planning, the FS may be pushing these species toward extinction.

We need to look beyond short-sighted economics which benefit only a few, to a sustainable future where healthy forests with all their diverse native species and their forest-dependent human communities can exist in harmony beyond the generations. But, like our antecedents before us—who had to fight for the eight-hour day, for civil and womens' rights, to end child labor and slavery, etc.—we, too, need to realize that no one else is going to do it for us; we need the courage and the foresight to act; not wage slave serfs for the corporate elite, but companions of the forests in which we live. Perhaps one day, our descendants can hike up out of the remote canyon fragments, to find not clearcuts and weakened stands but contiguous diverse multiple-aged forests—and maybe see a wolverine by that ancient pine, perhaps now a snag, still clinging to the crumbling basalt rim.

But for now, the cutting is scheduled to begin on a massive scale in spring. We need comments sent to the FS addresses below, and letters sent to local newspapers. We are preparing a slide show on the Blue Mountains ecosystem and the impending "salvage" destruction and need help in setting up benefits and locations for its showing. The Blue Mountains' forests need people to take the time to become familiar with them, and to think and act creatively to protect them. They (USFS) are counting on the remote location, sparse population, and lack of activist awareness to allow them to get away with this destruction. Don't let the Blue Mountains become the next ecosystem North America will lose. Umatilla National Forest, 2517 SW Hailey Ave., Pendleton, OR 97801 Heppner Ranger District, PO Box 7, Heppner, OR 97836 or Pacific NW Region, USDA Forest Service, PO Box 3623, Portland, OR 97208.

To offer your help before the saws begin, contact: Pacific Mountain Alliance HCR 82, Fossil, OR 97830

New Publication from the Blue Mountains of Eastern Oregon.

Pacific Mountain Wildcat is a twelve-page tabloid designed to reach out to rural people and communities filling in the gap of alternative information sources. Focusing on issues of ecology, problems in forest-dependent communities, yellow ribbon coalitions, etc. Help us distribute this paper if you can. Donations for postage, etc. are greatly appreciated, but getting it out there is the point. Submissions for future issues of *Pacific Mountain Wildcat* are welcomed. Write us at: Pacific Mountain Alliance, HCR 82, Fossil, OR, 97830.

The Continuing Battle for Mt. Graham

Profiles of Courage and Complicity

BY JEAN EISENHOWER

The history of Mount Graham is long, with many tedious twists and turns that each require an explanation of complex laws or regulations in order to understand the bureaucratic schemes and corporate maneuvering that make this tale so grotesque. My heart is not in that telling.

Instead I will list some of the players—courageous and complicit—whose words have made their mark in this history, with only the barest of explanatory context added.

No activists are quoted among the courageous, though they rightly belong here. We've been too busy fighting to document each others'

***"I'm committed to it
[the Mount Graham project],
and I'll do anything I can,
including trying to change
the law, to let it happen."
—Arizona Senator Dennis
DeConcini***

words. The few "courageous" listed here instead include those who, by and large, might prefer not to have been drawn into such a broil. And as such, their actions are not uniformly as courageous as Earth Firsters might demand. But I'm glad to give them their due in standing up to such powerful opponents when many of them had a great deal to lose.

Profiles of Complicity

US Forest Service

F. Dale Robertson, Chief of the US Forest Service, told Senator John McCain that the Mount Graham telescope project would be a "no go" if it went through the normal process, according to testimony in a Government Accounting Office investigation. He hinted to McCain that only legislation circumventing environmental law could make the project go forward. The FS prepared a hasty, incomplete and unsound Biological Opinion that could not stand up to public scrutiny but was used to convince Congress that a particular piece of legislation would only expedite an environmentally appropriate project unfortunately mired in bureaucratic red tape. A rider was added to the Arizona-Idaho Conservation Act in the final hours of an extended congressional session, and the Mount Graham telescopes were "mandated" by law, despite their violation of federal environmental law.

FS Appeals Officer Richard Flannely described Robertson as having "an understanding" with McCain that the FS would facilitate the project. Robertson and other FS employees have refused to answer questions from the public "on the advice of their lawyers."

Jim Abbot, Forest Supervisor of the Coronado National Forest, was browbeaten by McCain and threatened with the loss of his job. Following this, Abbot wrote a groveling memo to DeConcini: "I understand your concerns and frustration and will do my level best to carry out the intent of the [Mount Graham rider] through the permit to the University. Again, I apologize for the slip up in [not] informing you about the stay recommendation." (Forest Supervisors have no legal or traditional responsibility to report to members of Congress.)

He then wrote to his staff, "We must remember that Congress passed the [Mount Graham rider] providing for the construction of three telescopes.... The Congressmen involved clearly expect this to be carried out and it is understandable that the University wishes to proceed with dispatch." **Congress**

Senator John McCain to Forest Supervisor Jim Abbott [according to General Accounting Office (GAO) investigator's notes]: If he did not cooperate on this project, he would be the shortest-tenured Forest Supervisor in the history of the Forest Service.

McCain and Mike Jimenez told FS employees that the Senators [indicating Kolbe and DeConcini] were angry over the FS decision to grant the stay in road building, that and in the [upcoming] briefing "...there would be some 'ass-chewing'." McCain

"also subsequently held out a carrot that with better cooperation he would see about getting funding for Mr. Abbott's desired recreational projects."

Even though Kolbe has stated publicly "I want to emphatically state now, that it is not the intent of this law to undermine, abrogate or in any way diminish the provisions incorporated in the Endangered Species Act," he has never acted to try to enforce the ESA.

Senator Dennis DeConcini on Safford radio: "I'm committed to it [the Mount Graham project], and I'll do anything I can, including trying to change the law, to let it happen." He also bragged that he had "convinced" the FS to expand their environmental study for the telescopes to include the ecologically sensitive Emerald Peak where the project now sits.

University of Arizona

Henry Koffler, past president, to Representative Morris Udall: The Mount Graham measure is not a scientific matter, it's only political.

Koffler and Udall met in 1988, prior to the Mount Graham rider being passed, and Koffler, according to people in attendance at the meeting, pressured Udall to support the Mount Graham measure. After Udall argued it was a scientific, not political, matter, both men went into a private office and no one knows what they

said. Subsequently, Udall did nothing to slow the project.

Koffler is a chemist, but has at times claimed to be a biologist when attempting to convince the biology faculty at his institution to soften their opposition to the project.

Steve Emerine, Office of Public Information for the UA, has been extremely successful in crafting statements to mislead the public. He called the public opposition to the telescope development a "small minority" of "individuals with their own agenda," when in fact the opposition has consisted of internationally-recognized biologists from around the world and every major environmental group in the nation.

Emerine has written that "there is no negative impact of the observatory" and has promoted the observatory as a benefit to the state's economy, when in fact, it will operate at a deficit until and only if the UA is given permission to more than double the size of the development.

US Fish and Wildlife Service

Michael Spear, Regional Director, admitted under investigation to ordering his biologists to prepare a Biological Opinion with a "preferred alternative" which they did not support and which was later described by the GAO as "flawed" and "not in accord with the Endangered Species Act."

In an early stage of Mount Graham, Spear was responsible for ignoring a phony monitoring process for the endangered red squirrel. He is a nuclear submarine engineer who received a Meritorious Service Award from the infamous Secretary of the Interior, Donald Hodel.

Interior Department

Manuel Lujan, then Secretary of the Interior, is most famous for asking "Do we have to save every sub-species?" and "No one has told me the difference between a red squirrel and a brown squirrel and a black one."

Justice Department

Dick Stewart, Assistant Attorney General for Land and Natural Resources, ruled that the Mount Graham rider does indeed circumvent the Endangered Species Act, contrary to the stated intention of every member of Congress who has spoken to the matter. Then he blocked the FWS's decision to write a new Biological Opinion under the ESA, despite members of Congress reaffirming that it was their intention to allow that process. Stewart is friendly with members of the Mountain States Legal Foundation, a pro-development organization founded by James Watt.

Patton Boggs and Blow

John Moag, whose lobbying law firm is one of the most powerful in Washington DC and received a fee of approximately \$1 million from the UA, was hired to attach the Mount Graham rider to an otherwise good conservation bill. He told members of Congress that the legislation was based on a properly developed EIS and Biological Opinion, when in reality the Draft EIS was never finalized and the BO was not properly done, according to the GAO.

In addition, the legislation he slipped through did what the EIS would never have done—removed mitigation measures for the endangered red squirrel and added the potential for four more telescopes to be added to the project.

Ninth Circuit Court

Judge Cecil Poole gave no reason for reversing his decision to stop construction until the court could hear the case. This unusual decision allowed construction to begin before legality was determined.

Profiles of Courage

US Forest Service

Sam Spiller, biologist, was told by his supervisor, Michael Spear, that if they couldn't provide an alternative allowing telescopes that another team would be assigned to do the job.

"We had a predetermined intent to provide a preferred alternative for scopes on High Peak, prior to completing the initial drafts." He swore under oath that he was directed to produce a Biological Opinion that would justify scopes on the mountain by Michael Spear.

He said his immediate supervisor told him how to prepare the final opinion, and that he agreed to do what he was told only because someone else would do it if he didn't. However, he testified that he and Lesley Fitzpatrick tried to mitigate the adverse effects of this biologically unjustified alternative by adding every protection they could think of for the endangered squirrels.

Spiller also testified that, at a secret June 1988 meeting at the Tucson airport, Spear ordered them to change the allocation to Emerald Peak, which had never been biologically justified.

Lesley Fitzpatrick, biologist, explained in court that Spear had been "demanding a particular result," and that she was dissatisfied with a report she had been forced to draft for which she needed more information.

"As a professional biologist, I would have to conclude that one did not know enough to allow for development in the near term and we needed much

***"Mt. Graham is not a showdown
between squirrels and the galaxies.
It is a question of ethics....Do we
want to preserve the biological
diversity which is as much a
mystery on this planet as quasars
are a mystery of outer space?"
—Peter Warshall, Scientists for the
Preservation of Mount Graham***

more information on the squirrel and its habitat before a decision to site the project could be made."

She later admitted in the GAO investigation that she hoped that the mitigation measure she and Spiller added to the final BO would prove to be a "poison pill" that would dissuade the UA from developing on the mountain. She later was attacked by the UA and the Mountain States Legal Foundation for her "bias."

Richard Flannely (above) testified to the GAO about witnessing the browbeating of various FS officials by McCain. Flannely was directed to fulfill McCain's request—to deny an environmentalist appeal for a stay of construction.

On May 18, 1989, he told the *Arizona Daily Star* that a delay of construction (his decision) would probably be granted. After denying the delay, he

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Don't Let Twyford Down

Continued from page 1
their losses.

On 1st November, Tarmac moved into their depot in Compton, two miles south of the Down. The next morning, forty contractors started work on four different sites along the south side of the Itchen Valley. The Tribe were desperately outnumbered and somewhat intimidated by the contractors, the security guard being suspected of an arson attack against the tipi watchpost in the trench field a couple of nights after Tarmac arrived. On 4th November, sixty Earth Firsters from other areas marched across the Itchen Valley and stopped work.

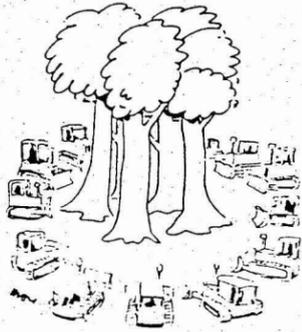
The Dongas Tribe continued to obstruct work on the North End site until around 30th November. On this day, a Tarmac foreman, frustrated by continuous disruption, charged at the demonstrators with his machinery and one of the workers threatened a second arson attack on the camp. The campers took this threat seriously and demanded that no further action be taken against the contractors. The member of the Tribe who came closest to injury in the first attack was outraged at this decision and walked out on the camp, saying that by allowing themselves to be intimidated, the Tribe had made themselves hostages to the good behaviour of others opposing the destruction of the Down. The camp had vetoed ecotage around the area of the camp for months, for fear of retaliation. By vetoing all action, the original reason for the establishment of the camp had been lost.

By 9th December, the day when Winchester College's summons was to be heard, the Department of

Transportation felt they were in a strong enough position to invade the Dongas. At dawn, a bulldozer spearheaded the assault, followed up by one hundred goons and all the workers at Twyford. Although the Tribe had been supplied with a mobile phone to call for support, it had broken down and had not been repaired in the malaise preceding that day's events. Despite the paucity of communications, over fifty Earth Firsters had turned up by noon. Predicting trouble surrounding the camp's eviction, the contractors put up a barbed wire compound around DOT land and started to de-turf within. But the Tribe wasn't taking this without a fight.

Their attempts to invade the compound in the next two days were met by violence that hospitalized four of the activists. Two courageous earth sisters were rendered unconscious by windpipe constriction and suffered torn neck and shoulder ligaments. Despite the brutality and outnumbering, the Tribe succeeded in keeping machinery out of the enclosed area from dawn until dusk.

On Friday, 11th December a hundred cops were drafted in and they, in turn made arrests when Earth Firsters attempted to stop the destruction of the woods at the bottom of the Dongas by occupying trees and the contractor's vehicles bulldozing them. Despite this unbelievable wanton wrecking by Tarmac, the tree-sitters saved a small stand of sycamore and this became their campsite as the Tribe began clearing off Winchester College's land in preparation for the 14th December evictions.



Dawn the next day saw 19 people who were left fit to protest. After attempts at a gate blockade were repelled by a wall of black-hats, physically and mentally numbed protesters wandered around the perimeter fence, watching the surreal massacre that followed. It was like a strange dream. By midday, all the trees and scrub had been bulldozed and the unturfed part of the ancient trackways had been reduced to a huge field of chalk.

The only obstruction left was three trees, in the middle of the site, occupied by the "never say die" tree-sitting club. Huge clouds of smoke billowed over the site from the burning pile of uprooted trees, as the bulldozers continued their work.

Many, particularly the media, who like a nice, neat story—will see the move-on of the Dongas Camp as the closing act of the Twyford drama. They do not understand how precarious Tarmac's current position is. Prior to starting the Twyford contract, Tarmac lost millions when a construction contract in Swindon collapsed. That, on top of the general damage for a recession, forced them to beg for a £30 million handout from the government. Any delay will push them into penalty clauses. The intervention of activists

aside, there will certainly be such delays. They will have to cut chalk through winter and attempt roadbuilding across the bottom of the Itchen Valley, which used to be a complex of water meadows prone to turning into quagmires.

Obstruction on site needs to be co-ordinated and supported. The number of days' work lost is what counts in defeating Tarmac. Consequently, it's better we have demonstrations with thirty people twice a week than one demonstration twice that size. Those onsite should make sure that they take down full details of works ongoing and sub-contractors involved.

To broaden the fight out nationally, every Tarmac and Mott McDonald office, depot and site in the country should be targetted—a list is available from EFLUK (POB 2573, London, N16 6HN). Solidarity actions are already ongoing against the Department of Transportation in London and a Somerset quarry that supplies stone to Tarmac.

There's another string to our bow, too. There's no point in fighting with one arm tied behind your back. Every leaflet you put out could contain the information needed for an Earth Liberation Front unit to wreak £10,000s of havoc against the contractors and even put smaller subbies out of business. If you feel so inspired, study *Ecodefense* and the Animal Liberation Front publications so you know how to do what it takes. As every channel for negotiation now seems closed, ultimately the only way Tarmac are going to be stopped is by being destroyed. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth and No compromise in defense of planet Earth!

Courage and Complicity on Mt. Graham

Continued from previous page

downplayed his about-face following the meeting with the Congressmen: "I think it's safe to say that members of your delegation—Congressman Kolbe, Senator DeConcini, and Senator McCain—expressed interest and said they wanted this project expedited." Flannely has stood by his testimony regarding his supervisor Robertson and Arizona congressmen despite denials by those accused and those victimized.

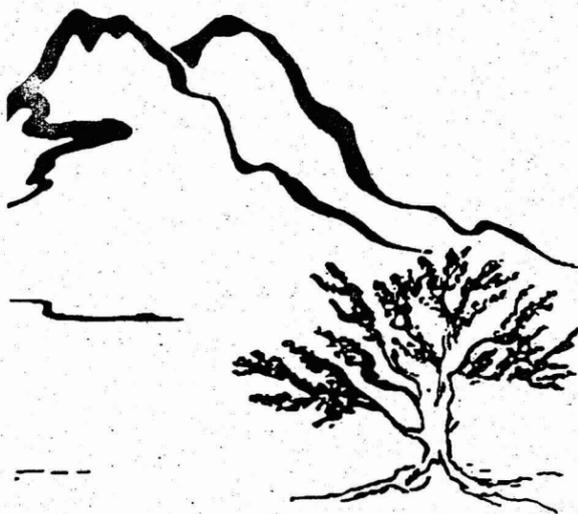
Scientific Researchers

Peter Warshall, Research Scientist in the Office of Arid Lands Studies, testified to the Joint Oversight Hearing, "This Biological Opinion, for whatever reasons, misled Congress." Warshall is an international consultant in conservation biology, and the original Research Director on the preliminary Mount Graham EIS (1985). He told the *Boston Globe*, "The top of Mt. Graham is like the Galapagos. Instead of being surrounded by ocean, it's surrounded by desert." The reporter summarized, "It is the midpoint in a range of isolated 'sky-islands' that ranks among 'about four areas on the planet where these isolated archipelagos' exist. The others are the Galapagos, the Celbes in Southeast Asia and the highlands of East Africa. As the only place where Canadian and Mexican species coexist, Mt. Graham is the most important peak in this archipelago."

Warshall said, "Mt. Graham is not a showdown between squirrels and the galaxies. It is a question of ethics. Do we want citizens to believe that the governing powers are operating unbiasedly and can be trusted to treat all special interest groups equally? Do we want to maintain democratic

participation in the consideration of harms and benefits on public land, the American commons? Do we want to preserve the biological diversity which is as much a mystery on this planet as quasars are a mystery of outer space?"

Peter Warshall is one of over 200 members of Scientists for the Preservation of Mount Graham which



includes prominent scientists from around the world.

General Accounting Office

James Duffus III testified that the Forest Service's preferred alternative "resulted from a meeting... wherein the university officials rejected the alternatives of locating the facility either outside the Mt. Graham area or

on High Peak."

Duffus reported for a team of investigators who interviewed all the players in this process, and reported to a Congressional Joint Subcommittee Oversight Hearing. He said, "The government would have had difficulty in demonstrating to a court that the Emerald Peak development alternative was prepared in accordance with the ESA. An updated biological opinion is warranted."

Arizona Game and Fish

Duane Shroufe, Director, testified, "The proposed project may well be an excellent astrophysical project, but Mount Graham is simply the wrong place."

He continued, "Congress caused the laws and their review processes to be circumvented. NEPA (National Environmental Protection Act) was the only legal tool that would have allowed full consideration of ecosystem values, as well as endangered species values, when evaluating

whether to allow the project in the Pinaleno Mountains, as opposed to other sites.

"This living museum of a world gone by, this Pleistocene remnant, is an irreplaceable national treasure and a priceless legacy to the generations that will succeed us."

University of Arizona

Department of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology (faculty and students), wrote, "They won approval of the development project by scorning the few laws that exist to protect our environment."

Eleven faculty out of 29 and 41 graduate students out of 65 wrote, "As members of the department of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology, we deplore the methods by which the astrophysical area was authorized, and we urge further construction be halted. We feel compelled to inform the people of Arizona (1) that the Mount Graham issue encompasses more than "scopes vs. squirrels" and (2) that the opinions of Dr. Conrad Istock, head of the Department of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology at the University of Arizona and a vocal supporter of the astronomical development, are his own and do not necessarily reflect those of the other members of the department.

"As scientists who study natural environments, we are acutely aware of and frightened by the potential consequences of the possible degradation of the Mount Graham area and many other such areas around the world. The UA has managed to use special legislation to circumvent enforcement of the few environmental laws which would have prevented or reduced the size of the astronomical project. By scorning the few laws that do exist to protect our environment, the UA administration has sent a message to the world that institutional prestige and economics are more important. We are alarmed by the implications of this message."

Fire! (The Forest Service) Fire! (The Forest Service) Fire!

The Warner Creek Fire Draft Environmental Impact Statement comment period has been extended to February 12, 1993 due to public outrage at the Freddie's blatant, continual incompetence. Throughout the whole Draft EIS process, one "error" after another has been revealed, such as misinformation appearing in local, regional, and national news media. Our demands for accountability have resulted in an unprecedented second extension of the comment period. *Take advantage of it!*

Cascadia Earth First! has been leading the efforts to expose the Freddie's foul plot to salvage log the Warner Creek area, torched by an arson hit-squad, in a designated roadless, protected spotted owl Habitat Conservation Area. (See *Earth First! Journal*, Dec. 23, 1992, p. 23) This project should not even be under consideration!

The National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA) process gives

the public an opportunity to review and comment on the Forest Service's proposal. So, let's tell them what we think and feel about *savage* logging. Original letters are encouraged, emphasizing the negative impacts of fire suppression, devious fuels (ie, timber) management, disregard for endangered species, and their insatiable lust for salvage logging sales.

For those of you with more wit than wisdom, we encourage you to creatively fill in the blanks with your own (*&#@!?) sentiments, and mail it in. Rumor has it that these comment cards are coming in by the (log)truckload and are frazzling the "F" out of the Freddie's. Remember: each Freddie reading the mail is one less Freddie marking a sale. So don't delay—do it today!

For more information call Southern Willamette EF! at (503) 343-7305.

To: Darrel Kenops, Supervisor, Willamette National Forest
211 E. 7th Avenue, Eugene, OR 97401

Yo, Darrel! Well, I was just looking over the Warner Creek DEIS, and I think your claim that it is "an important first step in the recovery of the Northern Spotted Owl habitat" is absolutely _____! None of your action alternatives, and especially not your preferred alternative, comply with current Spotted Owl recovery plans.

In response, these are my official citizen comments on the DEIS. First of all, in a word, I think your preference, Alternative F, stands for _____. This choice is indicative of your commitment to _____. It is quite _____ to note that your decision completely ignored the ISC Spotted Owl recovery plan, your own hand-picked Inter-Disciplinary Team of scientists, the Public Participation Group, local concerned citizens, and the owls. Obviously, this was a _____ decision, not based on the law, science, public input, or environmental ethics.

Your decision reveals to me that the Agency's promise of change and plea for trust through "new perspectives" and "ecosystem management" schemes are simply a bunch of empty, rhetorical, Bush-era lies. The public will no longer tolerate such _____.

Because the primary objective for this recovery plan is the maintenance and restoration of Spotted Owl habitat, all of your action alternatives which propose salvage logging are beyond the scope of this project. Therefore, Alternative F is not a legally, morally or ecologically viable plan, and must be withdrawn. I will not accept this corrupt timber "business-as-usual" plan; on the contrary, I demand genuine Forest SERVICE. **I choose the NO ACTION alternative as the only acceptable plan. NO salvage sales, NO fuel breaks, NO _____ compromise! I hereby pledge resistance to your _____ plan to savage (sic) Warner Creek. For the Forests! Earth _____!**

signature/date

On the Road With the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade: Ramon's Road

BY RAMON

The railroad, that is. Yes, your Uncle Ramon has temporarily left the comfort and security of life on the Ancient Forest Bus and has taken to the rails. The alleged purpose of the trip is to raise funds for next year's campaign in the Central Idaho Wilderness, the largest contiguous Central Idaho Wilderness in contiguous Central Idaho. Also, it's good for your overworked scribe to absent himself from his fellow busers every once in a while, a sentiment with which they would no doubt concur. Perhaps even applaud. Loudly.

In keeping with Earth First! legend and lore, I chose to "ride the rails." Weeks of preparation included reading everything I could get my hands on by Jack(s) London and Kerouac, plus two years' back issues of the *Hobo Times*. Steeling myself for the event by gorging on beer and pizza, I nervously awaited the night of my departure. The days and hours dragged by slowly, as in marriage.

Finally, there I was, dressed in black from head to toe, alongside the tracks near Spokane, Washington. The behemoth bore down on me, hissing great clouds of steam and smoke...no, wait; it was, of course, a diesel. This is, after all, the 1990s. OK, OK; clanging and banging it slowed to a walk, lurched back and forth a couple of times, and came to a stop. Adrenalin pumping, I looked around and, spying nary a soul, ran for it. But then, just seconds before I would have safely been aboard, there appeared before me a hobo's worst nightmare. He was in uniform, of course, bearded and burly, at least 6 feet 4 in his socks. Unfortunately for me, he was wearing boots, which were at that moment approximately level with my nose as he descended from the train.

Startled, we both froze. It was about 2:00 am of a dark and moonless night. Seconds hung in the air like laundry on the line. Time itself stood still. So did Newsweek. I blinked first, realizing too late that I had just

disqualified myself forever from becoming an effective President. So I blinked again, and waited. Then the giant spoke:

"Good evening, sir. You must be Mr. Ramon, am I right?"

"Right," I managed.

"Excellent. Your room is in the next sleeping car and I believe that your attendant, Debbie Mae, even has your bed turned down for you."

"Thanks," I croaked.

"Have a nice evening, Mr.

Ramon, and get a good night's sleep. And thank you for travelling Amtrak."

Alright, alright, so I'm a scuzbag. Sue me. It's my money, not Direct Action Fund's, and besides, I won it fair and square at roulette in Las Vegas during an interlude between nuclear test protests. At least I'll spare you the gory details for first class travel. Dining nightly with three complete strangers, all little old ladies with bluish hair. The bar car, chock-a-block with pro-Bush, anti-environmentalists. The dangerous swaying aisles which had to be negotiated to get from bed to bar car to dining car to bar car to observation lounge to bar car and back to bed without stumbling. Or mumbling, for that matter.

But I digress. The purpose of this article, as Arlo Guthrie would have said, has nothing whatever to do with Alice's Restaurant. It has to do with the current status of next summer's Idaho campaign, the Roadless Area Rescue Expedition II. I mean, there are things that you, dear reader, want to know, right? Like how far have they gotten with their 5-year, 145-mile road-building project? Like what type of surveillance should we expect? And just how do we plan to outdo and

outwit the Freddie's?

Well, I haven't the slightest idea. Ask Roselle or Foreman, for Pete's sake. (where is Dave, anyway?) What I do know is the status of the infamous mooning case whereat Erik and Allison and Andy got caught doing to the Freddie's what everybody wants to do to the Freddie's. And we've got a snapshot of it too, all eight shining cheeks (ah yes; one bandito got away, but we ain't sayin' who). 'Course they probably have it on video, along with vast amounts of activist ass, taped during their long hot summer of spying on our base camp. In camo gear. And armed to the teeth. Try to picture the following proto-typical Freddie homescene:

"Hi, honey, I'm home."

"Hello dear (kiss kiss). How

was your bullet-proof-vested, camo-

Hizzoner: "With what possible intent, may I ask?"

Miscreants: "Just being friendly, your inconvincibility.. Assholes to assholes, so to speak.

Hizzoner: "Sounds reasonable to me. Case dismissed!"

However, we'll see. Meanwhile, James is being tried separately for chaining himself to a logging road gate, a charge that no doubt they take very seriously if they think mooning is a big deal. We assume he'll be found guilty and summarily executed. An Earth First! first!

And that, loyal readers, is all for the nonce. I'm typing this in my cozy little roomette while watching the Wisconsin farmland zooming by my window. Debbie Mae just brought me some more ice for my gin and turned the heat up a bit, too. Soon it will be time to head, yet again, to the bar car, where there are several bottles of beer with my name on them. (Actually, the name on the bottles is Heineken, but why quibble?) Riding the rails has been quite an experience for me, and I heartily commend it to you. Jack London said it was broadening and, having gained about five pounds in the last two days, I agree.

But ah, you tearfully inquire; how is one to afford such luxury? Are we not mere hippies? Well, the upgrade to first class is about \$300. Just hie thyself to Vegas, confidently mosey up to the roulette wheel, and bet a hundred dollars on either red or black. If you win, just say, "let it ride." And if it hits again...bingo; they'll hand you \$400. Then just dial 1-800-SCUZ BAG, and you're on your way. What? You say you don't have \$100? Jeez, does your Uncle Ramon have to tell you everything? Go do the Jesse James thing and rob a train for Pete's sake. And I'll see you next summer in Idaho.

Ed. note: Victory! The trial on Jan. 14 for "mooning" the Freddie's resulted in acquittal. But James received community service and 8 months probation for locking himself to a gate.



The scene of the crime: Full moon over Central Idaho

suit-wearing, 9 millimeter-gun-toting day? Didja shoot any of them danged enviro-terra-ists?"

"Nah, but I got another 30 seconds of Cindy taking a leak."

"That's nice, dear. Eat your supper."

The trial itself, tentatively scheduled for January 14 in Boise, Idaho, should be a doozy. The Associated Press actually quoted the judge as saying that it "could be a long and protracted trial"! Perhaps he's been reading too many supermarket tabloids, but we can't figure out what should take so long. It should be an open and shut case, so to speak...

Hizzoner: "Did you or did you not expose private bodily parts?"

Miscreants: "Yes, your mightiness."

Hizzoner: "In whose general direction?"

Miscreants: "At the Freddie's, thou most infinite."

Photo: Bikini

500 Years of Genocide ... To Be Continued?

ON DISK

BY ROD CORONADO

The United States government has declared war on the movement to protect biodiversity. Anything but a news item, this declaration comes more as a reminder of the US government's continued effort to destroy all that is wild...including you and me.

A few days ago I was told that Jonathan Paul was imprisoned due to his lack of cooperation with a federal grand jury. Tears grew in my eyes as I imagined this lover of freedom in a cement and steel cage. My tears faded into rage, as I promised to my brother-friend that I would never let his incarceration go unnoticed. That the FBI and the Department of Justice (Just US) would imprison innocent folks for not cooperating with them is the opening salvo in the latest counter-intelligence campaign against warriors of the earth. Let me put it this way, the shit has already hit the fan and is splattered on the walls.

The US government is now prepared to kill, imprison, and torture us all, my friends, not only our other-than-human friends. The Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF) claims it is only concerned with the committing of violent crimes. Hah! You and I both know that if this was true, we'd be the last to be targeted. To occupy themselves with the solving of violent crimes, the federal government need not leave the offices of their own FBI, BATF, USDA and ADC. We have not injured nor killed anyone. They have threatened us, bombed us, shot at us, and murdered us.

It's interesting to review news articles dealing with the witch-hunts for earth-worshippers. The FBI has instigated investigations that force people into the label of "criminal" if they refuse to cooperate with the selling out of their beliefs. The US government says this is not political, and they are correct. It's spiritual. Nothing is more frightening to the white patriarchal power structure than a black human with a molotov, a native american with a rifle, or middle-class white people who support them. I find it interesting that federal law allows for the imprisonment of US citizens who fail to speak about ALF actions, yet those same laws surrounding grand jury inquiries protect federal employees by allowing them not to talk to the press. A double standard? How convenient that we, the people, can no longer protect ourselves with silence, yet this same tactic is used exclusively by the government to keep citizens in the dark regarding US Inquisitions.

When I was 17, my parents were involved with providing sanctuary to Guatemalan refugees who were fleeing death and torture from a US-backed government. I later discovered that at the time, the FBI was hunting these same people to deport back to Guatemala to face an almost certain death. It became frighteningly evident that the Indian wars of the US never ended. What a fool I was to believe that the US government had recognized the wrongs of their past. NOT! I almost believed them. The assassinations of Crazy Horse, Sitting Bull, and more recently Fred Hampton, Anna Mae Aquash, Tina Trudell and her family have been a bitter cold testament of US policy toward self-determined peoples.

I am 26 years old. I was raised in track homes in middle-class neighborhoods in Silicon Valley, California.

My heritage is Yaqui Indian and Mexican. I was called a "beaner," "spic" and "brown nigger" by white kids in school. My parents didn't teach me my native tongue or Spanish for fear it would prevent me from being accepted into white Amerikkkan culture. They were white, I mean right.

Despite this subtle oppression that every non-white human and white womyn can relate to, I kept my pride in my HERitage, not my forced HIStory. Once I was paroled from the mental institution and re-education camps of high school, I was free to begin (or end) my life. The great earth warrior, Paul Watson, took me under his wing and guided me on my path of self-discovery that also paralleled the defense of earth mother. Slowly, I began to believe in myself and others working outside the confines of the legal system. Within two years I was an active participant in a clandestine resistance to patriarchal domination of the last

spokespeople for direct action. One is my willingness to avoid contact with the US government because of murders of other native activists by FBI agents, and the other is my skin color and heritage.

These are my crimes, and I'm blind with anger because of this racist, anti-native government that now hunts me like any other wild dog. Is my crime that I am not intimidated, that I attempt to speak truth when I witness atrocities against life? I haven't been in a fist fight since I was in sixth grade (with a white boy who called me a "spic"), and I haven't caused an injury to any human as a result of any of my non-violent direct actions. Yet the FBI hunts me because they say I am a violent criminal prone to actions that endanger innocent people. No, I'm sorry, I'm not their man.

Let's assume the Feds are right and I'm responsible for six arsons, break-ins and animal rescues that have

beliefs. Offer solidarity and unity with all native people fighting for the same earth mother.

This is a very real struggle, one that will require each of you to re-examine your commitment to the earth. Let us all get beyond the human nature and back to wild nature. Don't allow yourselves to become subjects of grand jury subpoenas. Let the children of earth be one again and fight, fight fight. I am here if you need me. Join me and together we will abandon the remnants of our anti-native education and return to the council fire of all beings, wolf, grizzly, mouse, human...as one.

The following is part of a press release sent to the Earth First! Journal on December 1, 1992

Animal Liberation Front spokesperson Rod Coronado, who has been hiding due to threats against his life from the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the fur industry, is willing to surrender to federal authorities under the following conditions:

1) That all grizzly bears held hostage as experimental subjects by Washington State University be released to a wildlife rehabilitation center approved by People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals and Earth First!, with the intent of returning the bears to their native homeland from which they were removed.

2) That WSU issue a public statement promising never to capture or acquire more endangered species as research subjects or for any other purposes.

3) That all tax-payer supported research being conducted on mink, coyotes and otters by Washington State University, Oregon State University, Michigan State University and Utah State University be suspended.

If these three conditions are agreed to, and met and negotiated through PETA and Earth First!, Rod Coronado, will turn myself in to federal authorities in Montana at the tribal headquarters of the Blackfoot Nation. As part of the agreement I, Rod Coronado swear to cooperate fully with Grand Jury Inquisitions into ALF activities that I am suspected in, relating to the defense of native wildlife and the environment.

Now we are at the crossroads I've been waiting for all my life. The American Indian Movement has announced solidarity with Earth First!, and our voice is becoming one. This is exactly what the US government feared most.

wild places and beings of earth. Always the only non-white face in the crowd of animal rights and environmental group meetings, I still felt alone, but not lonely. All my white friends are earthen spirits whose biocentric roots have been obliterated by 2500 years of repression, yet they survive and struggle to prove their devotion to the earth. It is inspiring to see you all on your paths of rediscovery. The spirit has no skin color.

Still, over the years I felt a yearning to find my own place in this continued resistance. In 1989, after a disagreement over tactics, I left the Sea Shepherds and Hunt Saboteurs. In 1990, after similar disagreements, I quit working with animal rights groups. That same year I collected a few trusted friends and began my own group, the Coalition Against Fur Farms (CAFF). This was the first organization I am aware of solely devoted to animal liberation and biodiversity led by a non-white human. I apologize if there are others, but, because of the same reasons I'm telling you about, we've probably never heard of others. As the coordinator of CAFF, I was asked to speak on behalf of the Animal Liberation Front (ALF). This was not a question, rather it was an obligation that fell in line with every belief of mine. To speak on behalf of animal people, I felt my experience as a non-white resistance fighter was a common ground between oppressed wild beings. Within a year I was forced underground despite the lack of any physical evidence linking me to an ALF "crime."

Why is it that over the last ten years, other ALF spokespeople in this country have never been forced into the same situation? There are only two things that separate me from other

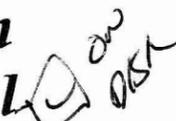
cost exploiters over \$2 million—all actions that caused no loss of life, human or animal. Are these "crimes" greater than the intentional brutal beatings of black people by police or other racists, or the building of cluster-bombs by General Electric that are used against non-white people in Central America and the Middle East? Why is it that white men can build a factory that manufactures weapons and bombs used exclusively against non-white people and animals, under the full approval of the US government; yet when one native guy is suspected of burning down animal research laboratories and rescuing animal hostages, his friends are jailed for not providing information on his whereabouts, and a \$35,000 bounty is put on his head?

All of a sudden, places like Sand Creek and Wounded Knee become understandable and not in the distant past. No, I will not be intimidated, I will be inspired. For the souls of my human sisters and brothers who visit me in my dreams and visions, I will continue to fight. I hear the voice of Crazy Horse. He tells me, "All you need are a few good warriors and you shall fight for the people." I hear the voice of Black Elk as he says, "You must be like the rabbit during a prairie fire, run and hide until the danger has past." I hear the voice of Jonathan Paul as he says, "Rod, they want your ass bad. They will kill you, stay free, run!"

Now we are at the crossroads I've been waiting for all my life. The American Indian Movement has announced solidarity with Earth First! and our voice is becoming one. This is exactly what the US government feared most. Together we stand, divided we fall. Recognize that we are only the most recent targets because of our biocentric



Letters: Activists Behind Bars

Jonathan
Paul 

Peg Millet 
At Club Fed

Darren
Thurston 

Nov. 28, 1992

My statement to the Sacred Earth and all those who stand against genocide and ecocide:

Tonight I cried. I did not cry for myself in the situation I am in. I cried for the earth and all the peoples and animals that have suffered in the hands of the humans who are blinded by greed and anthropocentrism. I am angry and sad for all the unjustified acts of violence put upon the earth and those that dwell upon her. My incarceration has not weakened me like the Justice Department hopes it will. Rather, it has strengthened me and strengthened my resolve to stand for what I believe in. I am aware that if I cannot convince US Federal Judge Fremming Neilson that I will not speak to the Grand Jury, I will remain in jail until December of 1993. So be it. I am



prepared to remain in jail because I believe in the Sacred Earth. Nothing can change that, not even death. To feed information to the US government, no matter how significant or insignificant it is, is considered high treason. I am strong and I will remain strong, therefore the Government will not hear anything from me. Never.

And to Rod Coronado wherever you are. I do not know where you are and I do not want to know. The only thing I want to know is that you remain free like you deserve. Be swift and silent like the cougar and the wolf. Do not worry about me, I am ok. Do not make any deals with the government like you stated in your December press release. Remember what happened to Anna Mae Aquash, Jeannett Bissonnette, Leonard Peltier, Joe Killright Stuntz, Martin Luther King, the wolf, the coyote, the elephant, the bear and the eagle. Stay strong and stay free. Your plea to turn yourself in for the animals is an honorable one but the Feds have no honor.

I hope all of you support me in my stand against what I believe is a violation of my personal rights and a stand against a never-ending force that is motivated and determined to destroy what we all believe in with our hearts and souls: the preservation of the sacred Mother Earth and all those who dwell upon her.

I stand in my cell with my fist in the air, for nothing is as sacred as our fight for freedom, animal liberation, and Earth First!

Send letters of support to: Jonathan Paul, c/o Spokane County Jail, West 1100 Mallon, Spokane, WA 99260

Full Moon, Dec. 9

Dear Friends,

Once again, a Club Fed letter emerges cautiously from the Sonoran Desert where I live the captive life of a minimum security prisoner. My "vacation" here has been extended by three months, and I'll (hopefully) be bidding adieu to this particular set of captors and trading them for another set at a halfway house in Tucson by May. This, of course, is all tentative.

Ah, but let me back up... Since my April letter, your letters haven't ceased, and sometimes I've been feeling very guilty cuz I don't answer them all. Life "inside" is fascinating and full. At times I've isolated myself from my lifeline of friends and supporters, to go down into the depths. Other times I just get distracted. I'm just now coming out of one such interlude. If it wasn't for the huge amount of love and support I receive from all of you, at times I surely could have drowned of despair and self-doubt. Thank you all over and over!

I feel like a little mouse in here. Life is close to my face and all the nooks and crannies are well-known and used. Days are so busy and pass by quickly. Sometimes this little mouse needs to get eaten by an eagle so she can look through those eyes at this time and place from a different perspective. This experience is giving me the opportunity to explore some vast uncharted territory inside myself; to hone and strengthen my spiritual life and to truly learn to trust and love myself. I'm getting a little closer to understanding what unconditional love means and how to love people I cannot trust (without getting continually trashed). Grief passes through me continually, as does joy, and the irony keeps me in belly laughs. Fear is subsiding inside me as I face my inner and outer demons unscathed... So, enough of the esoteric stuff. Here's what's been goin' on:

The Parole Board saga continues. I saw them in October again and was armed with a much better attitude and a lawyer. The results from them were the same, but my reaction was different. We, of course, are appealing. Before that, in July, I received a "shot" (a disciplinary action), for "running a business from prison." It's a low end severity rated shot, and I got it for my last newsletter, which included information about a cassette some friends and I put together before I came to prison. It boils down to harassment and was referred to the Disciplinary Hearings Officer, who comes by here each week and travels all over making judgments, etc. on internal "crimes" of prisoners. He was very impressed with my "fame" and "business abilities" since I receive so many donations. He gave me the shot and informed me I'd go to Lexington if he saw me again. He knew all about my case and co-defendant Mark Davis, although as a DHO he's never seen Mark. He assured me he was aware of my "scam," as he's been doing this job for 20 years. I informed him this is my very first time as a prisoner and slave, so I'm not too well-versed in how to be a "criminal" since I've never been one. I had my boss come with me to the "hearing" which, I believe, saved me from worse consequences. He was very supportive and that helped.

So as a result, I now conveniently don't get a furlough or community custody. Next little twist was

when the Warden (before he read my Pre-Sentencing Investigation), asked me if I'd be interested in a work program with the Forest Service. They were gonna have six women from here working at Bartlett Lake. He was stopped by the "Region" so I couldn't go. Then my TEAM here recommended a six month halfway house, and that was shot down by Region also because of my high-profile status as a Central Inmate Monitoring (we call it NC status which means I got Nothing Coming!) The region did say I could go to a halfway house for three months in May. I'm doing a little BP10 (formal complaint) to the Region, just so they know I'm not dead and to have a little fun with the Feds.

Meanwhile, I've been selected to organize (with another inmate) six speakers to talk to teenage delinquents, about the perils of prison and how to avoid it. The choir went out to an old folks home on December 9th, to sing Christmas Carols and my four part harmony group went with them to sing acapella barbershop songs. I was going with them and practiced for months for this evening out. Alas! the Region refused to let me go at the last minute. Instead, I watched the lunar eclipse and listened to owls and visited with friends. I'm singing in three services with the choir and am soloing at a Christmas concert here. I've found some ladies to study music with and have lots of knitting projects going. I'm famous in here for my wild Tam O' Shanters and seem to always have a bunch to make.

I'm still running regularly, after taking six weeks off to heal up a bone bruise on my heel. Exercising really helps keep my mind clear. Dancing cleanses my body & soul and feels so good. I thank the Great Spirit every day for my health and life.

The sweat lodge area is my refuge. I keep it up and pray there every day. Recently the chaplain found a man to come minister to the Native Americans here and at the men's institution next door. He came by a few weeks ago and we built a new lodge out of willow branches cut from the Prescott area. It was like I went home. The man is from Prescott. We haven't had a sweat in the new lodge yet, since it's raining a lot right now. Little things make me absurdly happy. I now have a willow bough to make a moon stick. Bugs and birds are endlessly fascinating and offer connections with the desert. I saw a coyote yesterday and never tire of the goings-on of my non-human neighbors; mice, skunks, javelins, deer, redtails, ravens, turkey vultures in summer. I'm so grateful to be in this desert and away from the city.

I've been meaning to write this letter for months, but got a little shy after the "shot" and the knowledge that these people read my outgoing mail as well. So I'm sending it out to be copied and mailed from Tucson. I'm on the back stretch of this race and the time is going by faster. It won't be long and I'll be graduating from this college of hard knocks with an incredible education. Meanwhile, keep those cards and letters coming. Money donations are freely accepted. Be sure to include the Register #23118-008 in a check. The debts are pilin' up. Postal money orders are the best way to go. I have a good Zen job in here as a Training Center orderly, but the pay is only \$5.00 per month. I like it because I'm

EF!J

Greetings from kkkanada. Thought i would send an update to you all. Grant's preliminary was moved forward to Nov. 12. Numerous people were subpoenaed to appear including myself, although my subpoena was withdrawn after my lawyer notified the crown prosecutor that i would refuse to testify. And they could throw me in jail all they want for refusing, considering i've been here five months now. Well the preliminary trial took all of five minutes, all three charges were stayed due to lack of evidence. A stay of charges means they can be re-instated for up to one year, after one year they must be dropped. So now all of the heat is on me, with only one person left to prosecute/persecute. My preliminary trial is still set for Jan 11-14 with tons of people subpoenaed to appear, and over 42 crown witnesses.

Thank you very much for printing info about the arrests in the Journal, they have generated numerous letters of support. Support has picked up a bunch over the last two months and i get numerous letters now, sure helps keep the spirits up. Attempting to raise money to cover legal costs has been tremendously hard. We have raised approximately \$1100 of the needed \$5000 so far. People can send donations to ALF Support Group-Defense Fund, PO Box 75029, Ritchi PO, Edmonton, AB, T6E 6K1, Canada. Please make cheques payable to ALFSG-Canada. I've had a couple people send cheques here which i can not receive.

Food still sucks, i'm getting "vegan" meals which consist of overcooked veggies, bread and occasionally fresh veggies, fruit and beans, supplemented à la peanut butter from the canteen. I can receive magazines and newsletters here now.

Hope i'm not asking for too much. It's really tough being in here and feeling helpless so much, i'm so used to being independent.

The FBI has been busy more up here trying actively to locate "suspects" wanted on warrants from the US. They've harassed more activists trying to get info, etc.

Well, i was going to write a letter regarding Priscilla Hawkin's letter to SFB in Aug 1, but i just get mad every time i read it and it's a little dated now.

Take care and keep up the work.
Love and Liberation,
Darren Thurston, 3B, ERC, 9660-104 AVE, Edmonton, AB T5H 4B5, Canada

outside and the bosses trust me. They instruct me and then leave me totally alone to do my job.

Thank you for your love, support, photos and stories! Blessings on you. With love & light,
—PEG MILLET

Send letters protesting the denial of Peg and Mark Davis' parole to: National Appeals Board Analyst, 5550 Friendship Blvd, Chevy Chase, MD 20815.

Send letters of support to Peg Millet #23118-008, FPC, 37900 N 45th Ave., Dept. 1785, Phoenix, AZ 85027 and Mark Davis #23106-008, FPC, PO Box 1000, Dorm 8, Boron, CA 93516. Send donations to: Legal Defense Fund, Suite 104, 1385 Iron Springs Rd., Prescott, AZ 86301.

How to Offend Everybody...

Continued from page 2

example, "censored" most submissions that aren't either *radical* or *environmental*. In most cases printed material must meet both stringent requirements.

Shortly after the Journal's move to Montana, one collective stated the following censorship policy: "The opinions expressed here do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors, but they do reflect the movement. We print it because it's there. Our working assumption is that the exchange of ideas and information is useful for activists. So we don't tailor what we receive to suit what pleases us, or you. We offer you a mixed bag. Use what's useful. Compost the rest."

In other words, this statement is opposed to *all* censorship. (Shocking, I know!) But let us examine its implications.

I feel this sort of policy, if anyone ever decided to try it, would definitely lead to a lack of focus and unity. Offering a "mixed bag" requires printing exceptional articles juxtaposed with senseless garbage that we'd be powerless to "suppress". Aren't we trying to *improve* the Journal? In other words, the policy would allow people in "the movement" (or outside it) to express anything they wish in the Journal regardless of the view's relevance to, or popularity in, Earth First! And the range of people in "the movement" is quite broad. The consensually agreed-upon tenets of Earth First! include only biocentrism, direct action, and "no compromise." Surely, for example, there must be a neo-Nazi group out there somewhere that can fit within these vague parameters, and thereby be considered part of the movement; there are also others who, disguising as Earth First! activists, submit articles or letters maliciously to cause divisions in the movement (this is not just speculation, it *does* happen). By taking a consistent, absolutist anti-censorship stand we'd be unable to

Instead of asking ourselves what's the most harm a submission could cause, a better journalistic strategy would be to strive for material that might actually strengthen and empower our movement.

exclude those in both categories. Because of this, the policy could never produce a Journal that represents the movement as we know it. Hey, wake up people! We can't afford to print something just because "it's there." In the Journal office, a two-foot stack of bad poetry "is there"; what obligates the staff to print even a shred of it? And certain pieces obviously need to be evaluated carefully for potential negative consequences of publication (like this one). Some will be excluded (*not* this one, since you must be reading this in the Journal). This is okay; censorship is sometimes our friend!

Furthermore, it's ironic to have a policy "against censorship" since it contradicts the role of an editorial staff. As part of its mission, each collective "censors" submissions they feel aren't appropriate for the Journal. Obviously, because of sheer volume alone, all submissions cannot all be published. In fact, the Brigid Collective, of which

I am a part, is apologizing for printing an ad (that ran, ironically enough, in the October anti-Columbus issue) for a book on neo-tribal white supremacy. If the author of this book, Thorz Hammer, was discovered to be both a deep ecologist and a white supremacist (he is), do you think for one minute that the apology would be retracted? Of course not, but the Journal, by apologizing for printing an ad for fascist propaganda, is censoring part of "the movement" as currently defined! I'm not saying it is wrong to censor fascism; I'm just saying that doing so would be inconsistent with an unwavering "anti-censorship" position. So, rather than adhering to the "print it all, you sort it out" philosophy, each Journal collective weeds out submissions it finds irrelevant, divisive, offensive, or strategically incorrect. I'd even take it a step further, gathering such material into a pile and igniting it to keep warm throughout the frigid Montana winter. Additionally, there is a new policy of not printing vicious attacks on activists, another that no longer obligates the collective to print all SFB submissions, and the policy I mentioned earlier against printing violence. This is all censorship, and it's quite necessary to publish a good Journal. Three cheers for censorship! Hurray, hurray, hurray! (Hey, at least I'm being honest.)

So, given that the Journal collective has always had a policy of occasionally applying censorship, and that this is beneficial and necessary for the movement, I think we need some long-term, consistent policies of what types of submissions we should exclude. And this question, if not addressed now, will no doubt raise its ugly head in the near future. As a general rule I suggest the following: Instead of asking ourselves what's the most harm a submission could cause, a better journalistic strategy would be to strive for material that might actually strengthen and empower our

movement. Now there's a thought! At the same time, of course, we need to retain our individual and collective sense of humor. That's why my sketch (on pg. 2) was included with this editorial. Don't take it too seriously, but take it how you will. Then go out and debate it to death.

In conclusion, there are many factions in the movement. Accordingly, I feel it is the responsibility of the collective to include *some* debate on philosophical differences within Earth First!. But the Journal must also focus its content to represent how its current staff collectively views the movement, excluding writings that would pointlessly divide or endanger it (as well as submissions that just plain suck). And I would like to see future Journal collectives accept these sentiments and adopt a consistent editorial policy to reflect a more realistic role.



Logging Stopped in Green Mountains

BY ANNE PETERMANN

Biodiversity Liberation Front and Two Rivers Earth First! succeeded in shutting down logging operations at the spruce Lodge Timber Sale in the Green Mountain National Forest on Wednesday, December 23rd.

In an hour-long confrontation, Earth First!ers blockaded loggers from entering the site. Forest Service personnel ended the fun by informing the loggers that there would be no cutting that day. The official reason for the Forest Service stopping the cut was for soil mitigation purposes because the soil was too wet, however, they had not had a problem with allowing a logging road to be bulldozed into the area after heavy snowmelt and rainfall earlier that week.

Claiming victory at the site, Earth First!ers then moved their protest to the Middlebury District ranger's office, occupying it and calling for the immediate resignations of Forest supervisor Terry Hoffman, Forest Planner Mary Jeanne Packer and, of course, Forest Service Chief F. (REDDIE) Dale Robertson.

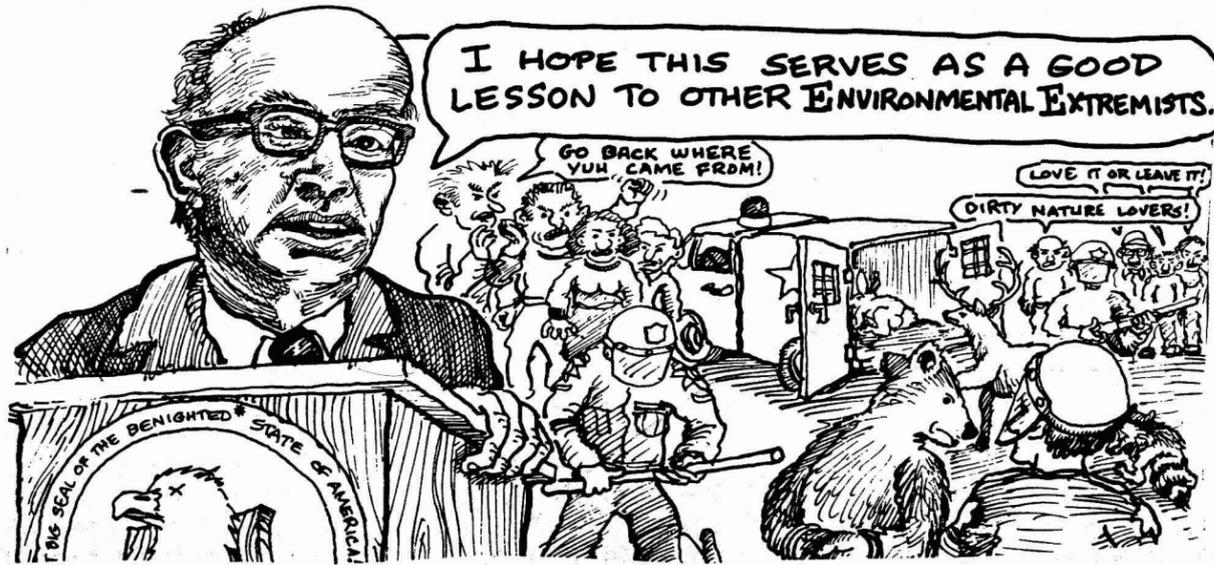
Biodiversity Liberation Front has been opposing the spruce lodge sale since last summer when a banner which read "Forests Not Stumps" was hung at a recently clearcut area of the

sale where a Forest Service meeting was to take place.

The reasons for the opposition are numerous and include such facts as: the area is black bear habitat, as evidenced by the presence of bear-clawed beech trees; the Forest Service did no scoping prior to the sale, which is a violation of the National Environmental Policy Act; to log the area a portion of the Emily Proctor Hiking Trail, a nationally recognized

trail, was converted into a skid road; some of the clearcuts will take place on slopes leading into the tributaries of the New Haven River and some into the river itself, which has been designated as a Significant River and is a potential Wild and Scenic River with one of the best trout populations in the state, there is a strong likelihood that the borders of the Breadloaf Wilderness were incorrectly marked and that the shelterwood cut lies within its borders;

visual quality and soil mitigation standards were violated; and the Forest Service claimed that the shelterwood cut was 47 acres in their Environmental Assessment, but the stand sold was 65 acres. BLF and Two Rivers plan to continue this campaign to halt all cutting on this sale and additional protests are on the horizon as the weather turns colder and the ground becomes more solidly frozen. Stay tuned for future reports.



EcoFEMINISM



photo: Orin Langelle

Woman warrior with Chevy, Fairview timber sale, Illinois

Ecofeminism: Where Environmentalism and Feminism Intersect

The oppression of women is the oldest and most widely accepted form of oppression practiced by humanity. Women's emergence from subordination, so radically upsets the entrenched power structure, a hierarchy based on greed and violence, that many of us have come to see female liberation as an essential element in our fight to save the earth.

This 'blank wall' is a collection of women's voices from within this movement. By no means conclusive, this is a sampling, women of varied ages with differing backgrounds and opinions united by our common goals and strengthened by our diversity.

May the words and images of these women serve to provoke and inspire.

Peggy Sue McRae



Nesting Great gray owl

Contributors:

Articles:

Judi Bari (thanks to Ms. magazine)
Trudy Frisk
Jean Eisenhower
Kris Maenz
Cecelia Ostrow
Anne Peterman
Sequoia
Zabaglione

Poetry:

Karen DeBaal
Alice Di Micele
Rabinowitz
Julia Roll

Artwork:

Peggy Sue McRae
Rabinowitz
Sue Ring
Helen Wilson

Layout:

Allison Slater
Peggy Sue McRae

Making Connections

BY ANNE PETERMANN

Ecofeminists, like ecologists, specialize in making connections. It was through ecofeminism that the important bridge in thinking was made that connected the oppression of women to the devastation of the environment. This fundamental connection is vitally important as a bridge between ecological and social issues, but it must not end here. Ecofeminists must expand their field of vision to encompass all forms of oppression or we fall short of being able to see the whole picture and thus fail to have a full comprehension of our oppressors, which is the only way that we will ultimately be able to disempower them.

Through this piece, it shall be explained, through example, how a single issue focus is ineffective in achieving the basic goals of freedom and equality as well as looking at the positive aspects of coalition-building. We shall examine the patriarchal power structure and the basic assumptions that allow it to use its power to oppress and suppress all life. In addition to examining these basic ideas, this piece will address the issue of tactics in deciding whether we strive to oppose the system on every level as revolutionaries, work within the very structure that strives to oppress us in an attempt to reform it, or combine forces to attack the system both from within and without.

When we examine the system which currently finds itself in power,

from an ecofeminist perspective, we find that a basically, primal and age-old fear and hatred of both women and nature is what make them such relished targets of this patriarchy. This fear and hatred of nature and women is glaringly apparent in the writings of some of the founding fathers of modern science. Francis Bacon describes the new power of science as "a force virile enough to penetrate and subdue nature, to bind nature to man's service and make her his slave." This was and is the predominant view of the power of science (masculine) over nature (feminine) and is a perfect example of the union, in the minds of these men, of nature and women. It further exposes the fear of nature and hatred of the feminine in their need to control.

This parallel is also especially apparent today in the third world where the destruction of the environment is, in itself, particularly oppressive to the women who live there as it directly affects their day-to-day needs. This is clear in the example of the women who put their lives on the line to save the forest which they described as their "maika" or mother's home. The cutting of the trees, which these women successfully stopped, would have caused landslides and floods that would have destroyed their homes and fields.

The ecofeminist connection between the oppression of women and that of nature is extremely important

as a basis to understand that all oppression, all of the "isms" are derived from the same basic source. This fact must be used to counter the concept that has lead many to believe that the various injustices are not related and that we can tackle each injustice separately and hope to achieve gains for that particular issue. For example, we have groups focusing on women's rights or the rights of people of color. There are people fighting nuclear testing, fighting for the rights of political prisoners, fighting to save the last pockets of wilderness, and on and on. All of these groups are fighting the same source. They are all fighting the system in this country and throughout the world that has set up one basic hierarchy that places the wealthy elite men who believe they are in control at the top and everyone and everything else below in an ever expanding pyramid. In addition, this system has helped erect artificial walls between the various oppressed groups. These walls allow the various groups to discriminate against one another, each creating its own hierarchy in which it is at the top and can look down on the other groups allowing these groups some kind of warped nationalistic pride.

In general, the people controlling this power structure have decided that every living and non-living thing in the universe, other than themselves, is a resource to be exploited for their own personal gain. Thus they are able

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Making Connections

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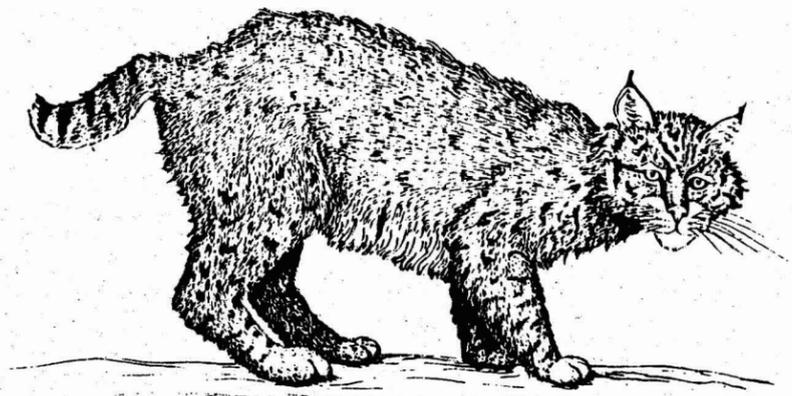
to send hundreds of thousands of working class people off to kill and be killed by hundreds of thousands of other poor folk whenever there is something to be gained by it economically. If these "humans" have no respect for other human life then you can be certain that they can have no reverence for any sort of non-human life. Again it stems from a fundamental fear and hatred of nature. Anything or anyone that they deem to be closer to nature than themselves then becomes expendable or even targeted in the push for absolute control over the natural.

These groups working for change are not only disempowered by the walls separating them by virtue of their supposedly different agendas, many have also been duped by the structure set up in this country whereby people have been convinced that they have both freedom and control over what happens in our society. Thus many of them believe that they can achieve real change by working within the system. Although the work of these groups is often very important in other ways it will never, in and of itself, achieve real and lasting change.

The people that work for the rights of the oppressed, human or non-human, through the system are asking the very power structure that for centuries has deemed these beings as lesser to suddenly change and give them the rights that they require to be on a par with the most privileged individuals. Consider that this is the same system that has economically trapped vast numbers of poor people and people of color in third world conditions within inner cities and on reservations while simultaneously constructing new homes for them in the form of prisons, evidenced by the fact that the prison industry is the fastest growing industry in this country. These prisons are the new slave labor camps. The people who are placed in them are themselves many times victims of the extreme conditions where they have been forced to live and while in the prisons they are often made to work for wages comparable to those offered by the most exploited of the third world nations.

The justice system is also used in other ways to oppress. In the case of women who turn to the system for help in dealing with an abusive partner, they usually find that there is very little that can or will be done for them. This system has not only turned its head from domestic abuse, however, but also from femicide—the murder of women, most often committed by the lover or ex-lover of the victim. These crimes are punished by veritable slaps on the wrist. It has gotten absurd to the point that a man convicted in Vermont of the first degree murder of his wife after he beat her and had threatened to shoot her in the head (and the police refused her protection) is to be released after fewer than three years in prison. Women who kill men, on the other hand, even in cases of self-defense, are given sentences on the average twice as long as that of the men who are convicted of murdering women. These facts not only condone violence against women, they promote it as a very effective method for keeping women subordinate. Even within this country's actual government, the most primary of steps, the Equal Rights Amendment, was basically laughed out of congress. This system time and time again has blatantly and mockingly rejected women the undeniable right of equality to men. How could we, as women, ever possibly hope for any sort of reform of a system that abhorrent? And what then happens to the women who are strong enough to effectively stand up against this system or powerful individuals within the system? Actual incidents show that these women are harassed, discredited, slandered, physically attacked, raped, stabbed, blown up, imprisoned, deported or killed and their loved ones may also be targeted for similar brutality. These tactics have been used repeatedly to dissuade all people from being politically active.

With the tremendous amount of evidence available that points out the brutal and self-perpetually evil nature of this government, it has become undeniable that in order to be effective,



Helen Wilson

one must give up on attempts at reform. One must join with other radical groups to form a tight and diversely strong network of individuals who are interested in the upheaval of the present system for the benefit of all life. This is not to say, however, that there is no place for the groups who work within the system. Without these groups, the fight of the groups working outside of the system would be much more difficult. These are the groups who attempt every legal method available to achieve the ultimate goals. They allow the revolutionary groups to convince the public of the justness of their actions by saying "see, all the legal paths were tried, I had to blockade this road with my body, the bastards just wouldn't listen to reason."

One of the first laws of ecology is that with diversity comes health and therefore strength. The groups working within the system must understand and work with the groups who refuse to sit down and negotiate, just as the groups who prefer bricks to petitions must understand the need for those petitions. As the wide variety of activist groups, even within this country alone link up, putting mostly petty differences aside, the coalition will increasingly strengthen to the point that, with a clear focus based in a fundamental understanding of the history of activism and oppression in this country, we can begin to achieve the goals of wilderness preservation and true freedom.

Connecting the issues is imperative, however, not just for ecofeminists, but is particularly important for people focused on wilderness issues. Preservation of wilderness per se is not enough. A reforming of the Forest Service is not enough. If we hope

to save any wilderness-dependent species we must simultaneously eliminate the automobile, roads, nuclear plants and weapons, any and all ozone depleting chemicals, all but unbleached recycled paper, all forms of pollution, etc. If we do not do this then any wilderness that appears to be preserved will soon be destroyed by the forces of acid rain, global warming, radiation, lack of ozone or too much poison. Do you believe that such an achievement of these steps is possible within our government? Do you believe that it is possible without a banding together of a wide variety of people with a wide variety of ideas?

We who are the activists with the Biodiversity Liberation Front are working toward this merging of issues. When our group was in its infancy, we went to the Abenaki to ask them what we could do to help them in their fight for sovereignty. Our alliance with them has grown and we combine our environmental demonstrations with statements about the rights of the people indigenous to the area as we did with our Columbus day demonstration. This has also served to further goals of racial and cultural diversity within our group. Our efforts toward real gender balance have yielded a group that is at least three-quarters women. The men involved are those who do not have a problem with that dynamic. At some of our demonstrations, people in our group who also work with the Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Association speak very openly about their sexuality explaining the connections between their personal oppression and the devastation of the environment. We work closely with Preserve Appalachian Wilderness who work incessantly at the legal angles to stop timber cuts in the Green Mountain National Forest before we come in with our tactics of direct action. This has all been very intentional in our effort to diversify and strengthen our group. It has also served to break down the preconceived notions about Earth First!, particularly here in Burlington, so that we can band together with the autonomous and anarchist communities to work on particular issues of concern to us all. Thus far it has been remarkably successful and we are expecting the coalition to continue to expand.

I am looking forward to the inclusion of these expanded and holistic ecofeminist principles into more of the E! movement. It is believed by some that the philosophy of deep ecology was born out of ecofeminism and there are many parallels between the two. If this is so then the incorporation of the ecofeminist concepts of making connections between ecological and social issues ought to be natural to all but the most misanthropic. If we truly believe in the idea of "No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" then we must set aside our biases against radical groups working on social issues and join with them in our common goal of tearing down the down the power structure that oppresses all life. Through this union will come the strength to succeed.

Women of the Walbran

BY ZABAGLIONE

Faith, Mira, Barb, Kez, Sarah, Maggie, Lynn, Marianne, Serena, Jennifer, Rebccah, Amanda.

These names are important, not because we want to be heroes or martyrs, but because in the media hoopla that accompanies the blockade we, and the forests, are forgotten. In the news, the blockade becomes a debate between a husky logger, a company representative, an expert, and from time to time, footage of the

day's arrestees with voice-overs from the self-appointed blockade spokesmen. The cameras automatically turn to the men and ignore women who have spent months, even years fighting to preserve this valley. Women who are now faced with cops and courts and probation, fines and community hours. Not coincidentally, the cameras also ignore the trees, the ferns, the marbled murrelets, the salamanders.

But we are still here, bold, daring, outrageous women. We have been as creative, as wild, as the men whose faces make the six o'clock news. We have chained ourselves to cars, buried ourselves in the ground, swayed from fragile platforms in trees, locked our-



Trillium, Vancouver Island

Peggy Sue McRae

selves to poles, and hung from tripods. We did not come to defend this valley so we could cook for the men, or take care of people: we are as passionate, as committed, as willing to put ourselves on the line as any macho ecowarrior.

Our actions do not seem particularly heroic. It is not that our actions are any more unique or special than the actions of any of the men who stood with us on the blockades. But, there is a connection. When we

analyze the whole summer we need to look at the sexism. It is crucial that we understand that women and the forests are the bottom of the junk pile. Understanding the connections between sexism and the rape of the earth is vital to understanding how to stop this madness.

Western Red Cedar, Tree Frog, Trillium, Oregon Grape, Salmon, Devils' Club, Huckleberry, Sitka Spruce, Wolf Spider

These names are important.

The Feminization of Earth First!

BY JUDI BARI
reprinted from MS. magazine

It is impossible to live in the redwood region of Northern California without being profoundly affected by the destruction of this magnificent ecosystem. Miles and miles of clearcuts cover our bleeding hillsides. Ancient forests are being strip-logged to pay off corporate junk bonds. And bee-lines of log trucks fill our roads, heading for the sawmills with loads ranging from 1000-year old redwoods, one tree trunk filling an entire logging truck, to six-inch diameter baby trees that are chipped for pulp. Less than 5% of the old growth redwood is left, and the ecosystem is disappearing even faster than the more widely known tropical rainforest.

So, it is not surprising that I, a life-time activist, would become an environmentalist. What is surprising is that I, a feminist, single mother and blue-collar worker would end up in Earth First!, a "no compromise" direct action group with the reputation of

being macho, beer drinking eco-dudes. Little did I know that by combining the more feminine elements of collectivism and non-violence with the spunk and outrageousness of Earth First!, we would spark a mass movement. And little did I know that I would pay for our success by being bombed and nearly killed, and subjected to a campaign of hatred and misogyny.

I was attracted to Earth First! because they were the only ones willing to put their bodies in front of the bulldozers and chainsaws to save the trees. They were also funny, irreverent, and they played music. But it was the philosophy of Earth First! that ultimately won me over. This philosophy, known as biocentrism or deep ecology, states that the earth is not just here for human consumption. All species have a right to exist for their own sake, and humans must learn to live in balance with the needs of nature, instead of trying to mold nature to fit the wants of humans.

I see no contradiction between deep ecology and eco-feminism. But

Earth First! was founded by five men, and its principal spokespeople have all been male. As in all such groups there have always been competent women doing the real work behind the scenes. But they have virtually been invisible behind the public Earth First! persona of "big man goes into big wilderness to save big trees." I certainly objected to this. Yet despite the image, the structure of Earth First! was decentralized and non-hierarchical, so we had the leeway to develop any way we wanted in our local Northern California group.

Earth First! came on the scene in redwood country around 1986, when corporate raider Charles Hurwitz of Maxxam took over a local lumber company, then nearly tripled the cut of old growth redwood to pay off his junk bonds. Earth First! had been protesting around public land issues in other parts of the west since 1981, but this was such an outrage that it brought the group to its first "private" lands campaign.

For years the strategy of Earth First!, under male leadership, had been based on individual acts of daring. "Nomadic Action Teams" of maybe 10 people would travel to remote areas and bury themselves in logging roads, chain themselves to heavy equipment, or sit in trees. There were certainly brave and principled women who engaged in these actions. And a few of the actions, notably the Sapphire six blockade in Oregon, even had a majority of women participants. But by and large, most of the people who had the freedom for that kind of risk-taking were men.

I never consciously tried to change Earth First!,

I just applied my own values and experiences to my work. I have nothing against individual acts of daring or roving ecoactivists. In fact our movement depends on them. But the flaw in this strategy is the failure to engage in long-range community-based organizing. There is no way that a few isolated

ended up in the hospital. In both cases, as in other incidents of violence against us, local police refused to arrest, prosecute, or even investigate our assaulters.

Earth First! had never initiated any violence throughout all of this. But neither did we publicly associate our movement with an overt non-violence code. After all, that would contradict the he-man image that Earth First! was founded upon. Yet I did not see how we could face the increasingly volatile situation on the front lines without declaring and enforcing our non-violence. And, considering the rate at which trees were falling and the overwhelming power of the timber corporations, I did not see how we could save the forest with just our small rural population and the small group actions of Earth First!

So, drawing on the lessons of the Civil rights Movement, we put out a nationwide call for Freedom Riders for the Forest to come to Northern California and engage in non-violent mass actions to stop the slaughter of the redwoods. We called the campaign Redwood Summer, and, as it be-

came clear that we were successfully drawing national interest and building an infrastructure to handle the influx, the level of repression escalated again.

As Redwood Summer approached, I began to receive a series of increasingly frightening death threats, obviously written in the interests of Big



photo from Timber Wars and Other Writings by Judi Bari

individuals, no matter how brave, can bring about the massive social change necessary to save the planet. So we began to organize with local people, planning our logging blockades around local issues that had local community support. We began to build alliances with progressive timber workers based

on our common interests against the big corporations. As our successes grew, more women and more people with families and roots in the community began calling themselves Earth Firsters in our area.

But as our exposure and influence grew, so did the use of violence to repress us. And in this far-flung, rural, timber-dependent area, it was easy to get away with. At one demonstration an angry logger punched a 50-year old non-violent woman so hard that she was knocked cold and her nose was broken. In another incident, my car was rammed from behind Karen-Silkwood style by the same logging truck that we had blockaded less than 24-hours earlier. My car was totaled and my children and I and the other Earth Firsters who were riding with us

The bomb was meant to kill
continued on page 24

Defend the Earth

*I read it in the paper today
We'll sacrifice the birds for
someone's job and pay
When will we understand
No one will have a job
if we destroy this land*

*But someone's playing God
Deciding what should be alive
and what should not
Someone plays with fire
But you know we're only building
our own funeral pyre*

*How can we sit here
Intellectualizing, when we know
what's happening is wrong
causing mass extinction
While doctors use machines
on human lives to prolong*

*But someone's playing God
Deciding who should live
and who should not
Someone plays with fire
But you know he's only building
his own funeral pyre*

*In my mind I cannot see
The sense of global suicide,
for the few who live in luxury
Perhaps it's up to you and I
To save the world we'll have to put up
one hell of a good fight, a good fight
And we have a voice, and bodies
that are strong as the mountain
Yes we have a choice
Be part of the destruction or do something
to defend the earth
Defend the earth, do what you can'
do what you must
But just do something to defend the
earth*

by Alice Di Micele

*I see no contradiction between
deep ecology and ecofeminism.
But Earth First! was founded by five men
and its principal spokespeople have all
been male. As in all such groups there
have always been competent women
doing the real work behind the scenes.*

Communicating With Nature

DLW

BY CECILIA OSTROW

The elegant beauty of the Old Growth forest is constantly being created and maintained by the beings who comprise it and inhabit it. The thoughts within us that tell us, "Humans are the only truly intelligent creatures on Earth," —are coming from our cultural bias. Thoughts like this are similar to racial bias; not long ago, much of the white American public was convinced that black people, Spanish people, Indian people and women had no real intelligence. Now the awake ones among us are earnestly seeking among these very groups of people, desiring to learn about the Earth from them, and how to live. When we remove our cultural shields and blinders, we see. All life is equal.

Imagine yourself seated in a great cathedral, or in the presence of an Indian holy man, or before a great Redwood tree. Your thoughts in this place or in the presence of these beings would tend to be different from those which you would experience watching cartoons on your TV set! The presence of great beings can alter our thoughts.

Everything in the world is always speaking. Our bodies, for example, are always broadcasting messages. We are accustomed to "reading" other peoples' "body language" to understand their true meaning, which may have nothing to do with what they are saying in words. True communication always takes place at the psychic and physical levels.

Crossing into Heightened Consciousness

Amazing things begin to happen when we truly open ourselves to communicate with the natural world. Our bond with nature—with the unified consciousness of all life on earth—has the power to lift us out of our ordinary human consciousness. As we relax we may suddenly notice that there is no such thing as an ordinary event. Time may begin to unfold majestically, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, depending on what is going on where we are. We notice that we are no longer going anywhere. We are already "there."

For example, at a powerful springs in the Cascade Mountains, as I opened myself to the ecstatic beauty and power of the water and the forest that surrounded, a bird told me, "The whole world was once like this." I have never been the same since.

To hear the earth, we must be willing to hear the truth within ourselves. If, for example, we are afraid of death, it will be hard for us to hear that the forest is dying. Yet if we are able to hear that, we can begin to learn from the Earth about death and rebirth. Our transcendent self is mirrored in the Earth.

When I first began to listen deeply in the Old Growth forests of the Pacific Northwest, I learned about the forest itself; I learned to see the intelligence of all living beings. In the past few years, I have begun to receive visions of Earth changes and energy flows.

I would like to see networks of people form who are listening to the Earth and sharing what we hear. We can thus begin to rebuild the core of deep Earth knowledge that needs to be at the heart of our culture. We will heal ourselves as well, for that is what the Earth desires us to do. In this way we can overcome the karma of many generations which separates us, so that we can live joyously, raise healthy families, and become a People that lives honorably upon the Earth.

Death and Transformation

If I, as a healer, were to ap-

proach a patient who was 95% gone, I would certainly be open to encourage the type of healing which involves remission of symptoms and eventual return to the activities of daily life. My major energies, however, would be di-

this mean for the Earth and for us? What is our proper course of ac-



Helen Wilson

rected toward preparing the patient for a different type of transformation, the transformation we call death. My gift to the person would be drawn on my own self knowledge and upon my previous experience with dying people, to let them know, often without words, that I know that death is not an end. It is not a failure. It is a door. I would prepare the person to go gently into a realm of which I know little, except that its entrance is characterized by a feeling of joy and a sense of continuity.

Our beautiful ancient forests of North America have been about 95% logged. Even with the tremendous efforts of courageous conservationists we can expect only a few percent of that original forest to remain into the next century. Of course a forest is not a person. It consists of many lives, not one. There is debate about how much the variability of the gene pool of its various species can be decreased before it reaches the point where it is likely that disease or unforeseen climate change will wipe out stands attempting to grow back in depleted soils.

Still, as we struggle to preserve the last bits of ancient forest and of wilderness everywhere, I feel it is worthwhile to ponder the possible demise of the mature ecosystems of the Earth. What does

tion in these times?

The disease which is causing the death of wilderness and is degrading Earth systems everywhere is also virulently evident in the ways human

beings treat one another. The systematic torture and murder of Third World peoples, the genocide of minority and poor white people within this country who, with no opportunities to advance themselves turn to drugs and gangs, the trivialization and abuse of women, abuse of children, addictions of all sorts, these are all manifestations of the same disease. It is a disease of the human heart. We are all alienated from the Earth and from one another. Whatever the fate of the Earth, those of us who love her will do well to examine the cause of the disease and to see if a cure might be begun.

About the time that the federal Oregon Wilderness Bill of 1984 was passed I noticed a change in the places I regularly visit in the Oregon forest. Where once I had felt that if only people would leave the forest alone it would recover, I now began to feel the basic energy of the forest receding from many parts of the land here.

I have a deep personal relationship with the ancient forest which has been the source of both my music and my political activism. I think that the relationship could correctly be called telepathic; I receive visions and information from natural beings such as mountains and trees. It is a relationship which is open to anyone. A thought which I have received in the forest, clear and strong, many times beginning in late 1984, is this: as a sick person withdraws from the activities of daily life in order to heal vital organs, so the Earth is withdrawing its energy into certain power spots on its surface.

What actually happened here when the Wilderness Bill passed was that tens of thousands of roadless acres of forest which have enjoyed some legal protection while they were being studied for possible inclusion into the Bill, were suddenly released for logging. I don't know if I was perceiving an actual change in the forest at that time or if, as I became more aware of environmental facts and policies, I was

continued on page 24

Wild Womyn

Women aren't sensitive flowers for careless boots
to trample into crushed, weeping stems
Don't fantasize we're any more ethereal than you—
We don't sit on pedestals in the clouds,
radiantly holy, dressed in white, waving magic wands.
We're the quiet towering mesas you dream of climbing,
the solid boulders you stand on to see a little farther,
the long roots reaching down into dark earth,
reaching out like anyone else,
grasping you by the ankle so your face meets the dust,
arms flung out, flailing air.
We're the thorny branches catching you as you try to pass,
the swirling river sweeping you off your feet,
foam and froth carrying you away so you can only drift
in the waters power
until you catch hold of a yielding willow bending low
and we're that willow, bending.
But we're no shiny pebbles to cash in, not currency—
not sinister clutching hands, no conspiracy—
We ain't no different from you,
not if you started from a fanciful figure
molded from clay,
no different from you
if you dream on the back of eagle's
soaring and screaming.

by Rabinowitz

written on the way home from the Rendezvous in Utah

The Goddess Awakens

D LV

BY TRUDY FRISK

Who is the Goddess? She is not one but many: beneficent Demeter, sensual Aphrodite, learned Sophia, loving Freya, wild huntress Artemis, benevolent Ameratsu, dark Kali, compassionate Tara of Tibet, feline Bast, Cerridwen, keeper of the cauldron of change. She is ancient: Danu, Mother of Celts, Isis Sovereign of the elements, Yemaya, Holy Mother of the West African Sea, Pacamama of the Andes who pre-dates the Incas, triune Hecate, Spider Woman weaving the threads of Native American fate. She is Gaia.

Her awakening; rediscovering of her symbols and societies (far more diverse than our global technoculture) challenges assumptions about our history and our basic natures.

Historians Monica Sjoo, Barbara Walker, Merlin Stone and Antonia Fraser, archaeologist Marija Gimbutas, psychoanalyst Jean Bolen, and instructor Evelyn Reed have verified the existence and extent of Goddess worshiping societies in which both women and nature were honored.

Traditional archaeologists caution us to beware of drawing sweeping conclusions from potsherds. Very well, let's consider written history. The Romans kept meticulous records of the peoples they conquered. French historian Jean Markale, drawing on Roman sources, writes of the Celts; "Celtic women enjoyed freedom and rights according to their social rank or personal fortune. They took an unrestricted part in public life. They were queens, priestesses, educators, officers, prophetesses and horsewomen. Women could become head of the family, rule, marry or remain virgin (which merely meant remaining unmarried.) They enjoyed sexual freedom. Celtic marriage was a free contract, divorce by mutual consent was legal, property was held jointly and divided equally upon divorce." This Goddess oriented society in transition between the matrilineal and the patriarchal, is evidence that the present division of power between male and female is not genetically ordained. there were other ways.

Significantly, Celtic women were renowned for another trait. They were warriors. Diodorus of Sicily wrote of the Celts opposing Roman legions: "Among the Gauls, the women are nearly as tall as the men, whom they rival in courage." Their legacy long continued. Ireland had female soldiers until the 7th century when Christian legal reforms forbade women to bear arms. On Feb. 22nd, 1797 Welsh women of Abergwaun defeated an attempted French invasion. Nor were they alone. There were women warriors in the pre-Aztec matriarchate, female captains and war-chieftains among the Vikings. The Amazons were no myth.

The word "warrior" has been so denigrated that most women are reluctant to claim our Amazon heritage. Asserting, as many eco-feminists do, that women are innately gentle nurturers, and men innately brutal destroyers is an arrogant denial of our history and our individual natures. Focusing on merciful Kwan Yin, ignoring fierce Kali perpetuates the cliché of women as passive, timorous, cowering victims, as malevolent a stereotype as any to which we have been subjected. Warriors need not be oppressors. Dr. Helen Caldicott is a warrior; Lois Gibb is a warrior. Boadicea in her chariot leading the Icini to protect their sacred groves and avenge her daughter's rape is our ancestress.

We create deities in our own images. The diversity of goddess ar-

chetypes, upheld by historical records confirms that there was a time when being a wife and mother was no barrier to being priestess, trader or tribal leader; a time when both women and men were respected for their wisdom, courage and physical skill. For, the history being rediscovered is not merely 'women's history, it is human history; confirmation of a time when, as Markale states, "... there was a harmony between the roles of men and women that was not dependent upon the superiority of one sex over the other, but on an equality in which each should feel comfortable."

These proud, egalitarian societies venerated Nature and their deities reflect it. Most Goddesses, in addition to their other attributes, represented some aspect of nature as did the Gods, their consorts, lovers and sons. Pan, God of the woodland beasts, Cernunos, Horned God of the forests, Thor, God of thunder

all life. Early pagans, doubting their deities could be confined in buildings, declared rivers, lakes, hills and groves holy. Modern pagans, convinced Nature is sacred, feel obligated to defend it.

Through the ages pagan spirituality has been ruthlessly attacked as the sacred groves of oak and yew. James Frazier wrote in *The Golden Bough* that the brutal measures adopted to eliminate pagan traditions indicate how very

Pagan history reconnects us, not only to the Earth but to our ancestors. It allays our envy of Native spirituality; we are all descended from people who revered the earth.

We are not the first generation to mourn the destruction of ancient forests: though we are the first to understand scientifically what our ancestors felt intuitively; that humans are but a part of the intricate web of life. Logic, says Michael Soule, will not



are widely known. Vegetation gods symbolized death and resurrection.

For our own psychological health, it is important that we reclaim our heritage, but few pagans would wish to live in the tribal, xenophobic societies in which we originated. The Earth-centered, Goddess-revering spirituality now evolving is appropriate for our time.

Rediscovery of the Goddess has greatly enlarged the pagan community. Rather than await initiation into the traditional, reclusive Craft, those who identify with the Goddess are founding their own egalitarian groups which are both more public and more 'political'. Pagan practices are gloriously diverse, but all emphasize our reliance on Gaia's bounty, acceptance of natural constraints, living joyously within cycles of birth, maturity, death and regeneration. They seek neither to transcend Nature nor to control it. Divinity, they believe, is immanent in

deeply they are entrenched. Yet if our most popular holidays are any indication, ours is at heart, a pagan society still. Christmas, Easter, Hallowe'en, are celebrated at the same times as ancient pagan festivals which the Christian church was unable to eradicate. Not even the burning of nine million people, mostly women, succeeded in totally destroying the old ways.

Perhaps we humans feel a profound need to harmonize our lives with natural cycles; to acknowledge and celebrate the changes of seasons, waxing and waning of the moon, flourishing and decline of vegetation, migration of birds and animals. If so, resurgence of pagan spirituality, especially widespread reclamation of the Goddess in all her guises, is a glimmer of hope in our unprecedented planetary ecological crisis.

Paganism restores women to positions of power. Men, the dominators, become companions and allies.

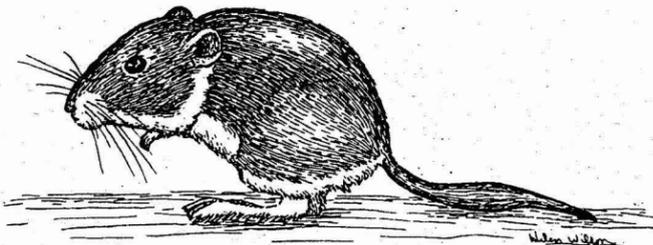
save biodiversity; humans are moved by emotion. We cannot live by gap analysis alone! Mirth, sensuality, grief, reverence are as integral to the human psyche as deductive reasoning. Pagan rituals express them; our joy at Earth's beauty and our sorrow at her pain.

Pagan spirituality compliments conservation biology and Deep Ecology. An alter dedicated to Artemis is not (yet) a prerequisite for ecological action. But, in evoking the primitive emotions which inspire change, dance is as effective as debate or demonstration.

History, I was about to write, is not encouraging. That's not true. Through the ages of persecution the Goddess and her people have endured. We cannot foresee the end. But, it can be written of us, as it was of our ancestors, "They fought valiantly."

Blessed Be

Role Call



BY SEQUOIA

Women's Roles

In the Woman's Movement, circa the late 60's, one of the prime "dirty" words was "roles." Roles were an oppression, we were limited by them. Rosie the Riveter had been forced to become Susie Homemaker. As we discovered common experiences and frustrations, role barriers were declared void and it was time to push the limits, breaking into all the roles previously denied.

Over time a lot of changes took place and, although we haven't come as far as hoped, the world is a lot different than 25 years ago and most of the gender roles have been, if not broken, at least bent considerably. Oppression continues as women are now expected to take on both their traditional roles and the newly freed up ones but hey, times are still a changin', if we keep up the pressure.

Roles within Actions

The other side of the roles issue is the effectiveness of an action or event when each person takes responsibility for a particular role or part. Societies throughout history have functioned well with each doing their special skill, be it flint knapping or medicine woman. Roles can be a joy when you choose what role you will play and do your best at it. As everyone's work compliments each others the result can be spectacular. In most cases, however, this concept is severely flawed by the inclusion of the hierarchical structure, assigning radically different values to the various roles and generally developing a pyramid of power with the more "valuable" roles given much more status, (and in industry 50-300 times more money).

So long as they are judged in this hierarchical manner, roles will be oppressive. The concept that, in a team effort, one role is more important than another just doesn't make sense. Roles are, in most cases, interdependent and

directing, teaching us how to work in consensus, doing a non-violence training for the whole group before the action, and always taking care of the loose strands that usually get ignored because no one is paying attention. This meant that, if there was equipment in danger of being confiscated, MB saw to it's protection, even if she had to hide it and herself under the forest duff all night as police and loggers walked within feet of her nose. It meant that she took it upon herself to observe everything that was happening and "take responsibility" when needed for a smooth running action.

Let's look at roles & the overview concept; A non-violence prep should happen a day or two before the action planning meeting, but with the totally loose structure of everyone trying to be "not in charge" it gets ignored. At the action planning meeting the momentum builds to such a pace that there sometimes just isn't time for one. While folks with a lot of actions under their belt tend to downplay the need for training (me included), a good training can prevent many problems and some dangerous situations. People especially need to know what to expect on their first arrest, and what jail solidarity is, and can accomplish.

Some other important tasks an overview role would cover include: Make sure there is enough water and food on site for everyone, a crowd with low blood sugar is *not fun*. Get food and water to the musicians. Remind folks not to bring address books & mailing lists to the action. Check that someone is seeing to the comfort of the folks in lock down. Observe the way the action is going and what could improve it (like setting up a tent and cooking to show that we really mean to stay). Watch for anyone doing clearly uncool things, and get them out of there if they are apt to endanger everyone. Monitor interactions with the police to make sure folks are clear on *who* the target of the action is. Safeguard gear in danger of confiscation, including trying to get banners back from the police *before* they go to the station. Keep track of everyone who gets arrested. Direct media people to the media spokespeople. Keep the fun level high, hooray for the San Juan pogo dancers and John Denver Society! Once there have been arrests, see to it that there is enough jail support. The jail support people may need a break to go eat, and folks getting out of jail will need a ride. Make sure folks holding ID or car keys for an arrestee keep the jail support informed of their whereabouts.

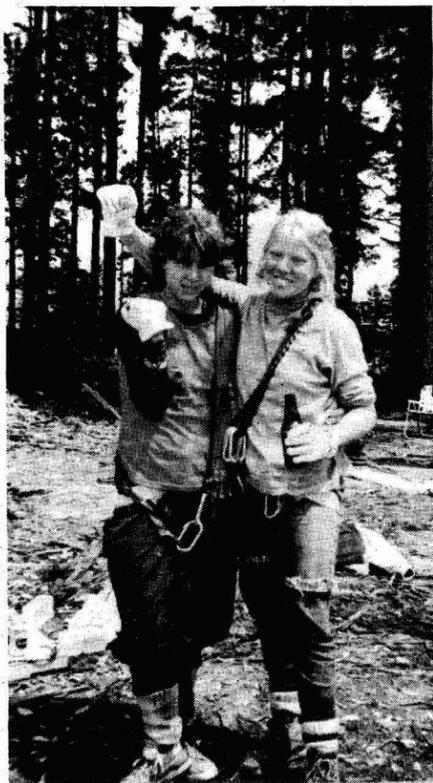
I'm sure that this list could run on and on. A really smooth action has most of the participants alert to anything that needs doing and taking care of it or seeing that someone does, but perfect actions are few and far between. Having a few people actually assigned to an overview role is a great idea.

Don't be afraid to take responsibility, the action will only be as good as the amount of energy people put into it. Just like magic!

The Role of Earth First!

Roles are important on a larger scale too. Many feel EF! should do everything in the movement from community organizing to lawsuits. This waters down our effectiveness as we

resources or organization to do well. When EF! gets involved in community organizing they immediately have to start making compromises out of respect to the community. This has happened in Ecotopia, where loggers now write newspaper articles telling their brothers that; it's OK, Earth First! is willing to compromise and they just want to save trees so that loggers will have more to cut! While I agree that mass and community organizing have to be increased within the movement, I strongly feel that EF! has a different and very special role to play in the



Helene and Jennie; all-women tree sit, Mendicino, California.

campaign. EF! is the Wild Child, the shock troops, the radicals, and, yes, the cudgel that other environmental groups can wave about when they are doing their negotiations. We need to hold fast to asking for it *all*. I support EF!ers who form groups under *other* banners to build coalitions, thereby not diluting the EF! image. We need to be tougher and wilder, not kinder and gentler.

Understanding that every role within the movement is important we can feel good about accepting the roles EF! are best at and simply concentrate on those. EF! was conceived when some activists realized that while many environmental groups were dealing with negotiations, lobbying, and mass organizing, no group was demanding a return of lands to the wild, defining an actual improvement in the health of the ecosystem. No group dared to say "If you don't protect that certain area we will make it too costly for you by destroying your equipment." A Wild Child was needed. The main strength and power of EF! is in its night

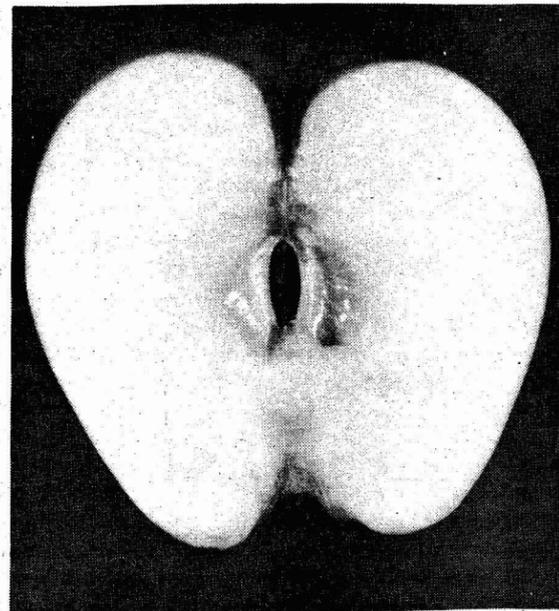
and unknown activists who take out a piece of equipment, increasing the cost of an operation beyond its economic feasibility, are effective because their moves cannot be predicted. The millions of dollars being funneled into the Wise Use Movement can't stop the night stalker. Condemning ecotage because it increases the chance for violence against activists is putting humans before the Earth. The violence is increasing no matter what we do, we can choose a position of power or we can cave in to intimidation.

We are also effective when we physically defend an area while others are doing the legal maneuvering that could stop the project. These actions often save a forest or stop a development. The brave Wild Child does this well.

Another reason for EF! to be involved in a visible demonstration is to whistle blow or gain publicity for an issue that the mainstream is unaware of. In this modern world of sound bites we have to be outrageous to get past media's corporate bias. Arrests often are no longer enough to achieve this goal. There has to be a twist to the story, something they can't ignore. A demonstration has to have to have cohesion in addition to the wild element to succeed. A boring demonstration will keep the media away the next time you have an issue. Forget putting energy into doing lots of mediocre demos. Quantity doesn't get you what quality can.

However, while planning an action we have to consider the consequences of years in court dealing with SLAPP suits. With this new corporate strategy, perhaps the time has come for ways to publicize issues that go beyond shutting them down for a day with lock downs. Tying up some activists for years fighting corporate Amerika on their judicial playing field costs us more than them. We don't have a team of lawyers on retainer and tax write-offs to cover expenses. The Wild Child doesn't play the game *their* way, but in unpredictable and offbeat ways that don't fit the rules. That is our challenge, and I believe that is our role.

photo by Diana Duff

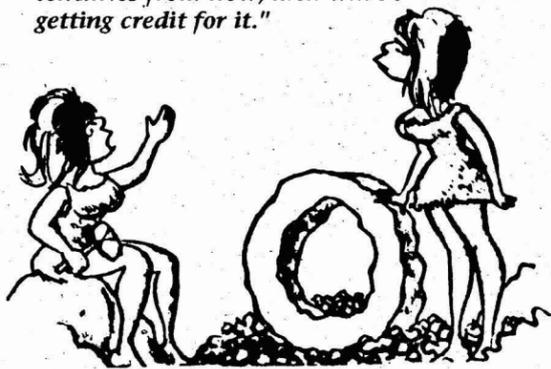


Haiku 575

a three-leafed tartness
humbly grows beside the path
a surprising treat

by Julia Roll

"What gripes me is knowing that centuries from now, men will be getting credit for it."



so should carry equal importance. Judging someone's value by the role they take on doesn't wash. Yet, in this society that is the norm.

Within EF! I feel that folks work very hard to eliminate the ranking of roles. In doing actions it becomes clear, very quickly, that every role is vital. Often however, important tasks don't get done because no one is willing to take on an overview role and be accused of trying to be "the leader" of this band of anarchists. So this very necessary role often goes undone. At the very first Maxxam tree sit (1986), I observed the woman who became my main "role model" in Earth First!, MB. She always seemed to have the total picture of an action in her head and would take on every task necessary to reach the desired goal. Including di-

Death By Mountain Lion



Peggy Sue McRae

help another dodge the law to achieve their break from life?

I have notified my family that if the time comes I am like my grandmother, or otherwise unable to respond to others and care for myself, I want to go on a "vision quest." I may not have that

understanding then, but they may tell the authorities with conviction that is indeed what I demanded.

They are to take me deep into whatever mountain range is convenient, and help me to the highest possible place, far off the trail, within the mountain lion's seasonal habitat. There we may have a ceremony. Then they may hug me, wish me a good journey, and go away. Leave me no food, and no shoes. I do want a good sleeping bag, since I cannot tolerate the cold, but leave me no tent.

If you want, you may come back in two weeks or so to gather my remains or simply verify I am gone. But you are not to come back sooner or try to change my course.

I may die of cold or starvation or even a fall, should I be ambulatory and try to hike around. But the most glorious way to die, if I am lucky, will be by major predator, such as the mountain lion.

Few of us have had the plea-

sure of seeing a mountain lion in the wild, even though the animal used to have the largest range of any native mammal in the western hemisphere.

Also known as cougar, it is the second largest cat in North America, second slightly to the jaguar. Despite its size and weight, it moves with rolling grace, with hardly a sound. Stalking its prey, it often approaches very close before charging swiftly to make a kill. The attack is made toward the head, to break the animals neck.

Mountain lions do not usually attack human beings, especially if deer, their favorite food, is available. But if a human being were an easy target, such as myself, then there is no reason to believe the mountain lion would not take advantage, as most predators are also opportunists by nature.

If I had any awareness left of myself and my surroundings, I believe the pain of the attack would be easily outweighed by the thrill.

Perhaps I would be surprised as, in a flash, a lion would be at my neck. Or maybe, despite failing faculties, my senses would come alive in the solitude and silence of the wilderness, and I would smell and hear as sensitively as wild things. Sitting or lying quiet, I might hear the cat from a distance, stop, then slowly approach, pads settling softly on the forest duff, its breathing intermixed with the breeze.

Then the charge. In the silent blink of an eye, the huge body would be at mine. One-hundred fifty pounds of warm fur, perfect muscle, hot breath and bounding hunger. If I am lucky, I will see it's eyes, intent, without mal-

ice, about the deed it must do for every meal. It has been a killer from its fluffy, spotted babyhood.

The house cat I tried, as a child, to cuddle, too aloof, resisting, would be upon me now with a vengeance. Soft fur, and warmth, its weight would surprise me. And its teeth would sink with perfection, consummating our exchange.

Before the warm rush of blood which would make me cold if I could feel another minute, I would perhaps inhale a gasp of the big cat's breath. In adrenalized alarm, I would inhale, as the cat, in exertion, exhaled its hot breath, sweet, rich, but not with the oxygen I would otherwise need. Rich in wildness.

Before it broke my neck, perhaps a low sound would emerge from deep in the cat, to my ear, anticipating its satiation. Fur on my neck, like a lover, almost purring. Paws embracing. Its stomach and intestines, even then, churning chemicals to digest my flesh.

Its heart would beat strongly then, slow and healthy, perhaps 60 beats per minute. Beating patiently after mine has ceased, as the owner licks its paws and cleans its face. Then departs to nap, the way it has for thousands of years.



Rabinowitz

BY JEAN EISENHOWER

I'm not looking forward to dying. But when I go, I'd prefer it to be by mountain lion.

Death should be a last experience of Life. Not one more experience of technology, whether fast, as in a car crash, or slow, as in needles and tubes, monitors beeping and motors keeping organs alive for years.

No, I can think of no better way to go than knowing I am at that very moment sustaining the life of another living being. Especially one which finds it ever harder to live because of my species. Especially one as beautiful as a mountain lion.

Too many in my family have died of Alzheimers Disease. My grandmother I have been watching go for a full fifteen years, the last ten of which she has seemed to have no recognition of sound or movement or her very own life, much less recognition of people or her family and their caring for her.

None in my family want this to be our fate, yet we wonder, how do we



Defending the Ocean

BY KRIS MAENZ, diesel mechanic on the Edward Abbey

For long periods of time I have been the only woman on, or for that matter, anywhere near the boat. Sometimes it is difficult, I miss women. I find myself being drawn to them in grocery stores and bars. I have noticed that I am forgetting how to relate to females.

On the boat women are treated the same as men. I see very little inequality between men and women. Everyone must work hard, eat the same food and sleep in the same conditions. Everyone is subject to the same bad jokes and strange people that the boat attracts. Each person must decide for themselves how to deal with the inequalities of living in a hierarchy that is determined not by sex but by experience and knowledge. The boats are collections of individuals, all different but working together. All determined to save the oceans.

The ocean...

Blue sky and blue water as far as the eye can see. An albatross flying behind the boat for days. A lonesome-

ness that makes you feel so small that you question the validity of your existence.

The ocean...

A beautiful and terrifying wilderness, unexplored and uncharted. On it we sit in a tin can riding the waves, trying to save a body of water we are in awe of.

I am part of the machine; I grease the cogs that turn the motor that rams the bastard fisherpeople. From morning till night then till morning, I live, eat, sleep machine. When I see them hauling in their death nets laden with squid, tuna, albatross, seals and other ocean creatures I am part of stopping them.

Hopefully the oceans will never seem small, for if they do we have lost a great magnificence



Sacrifice for Suburbia by Karen debraal

My housemate went goddess
dancing to my shack out back singing
Homemade Pumpkin Pie For You!
But smiles weighed heavy.
Black oil grease fumes oozed sudden
hot choking hell
snarling out of mechanical Mini-Cat 'dozer guts.
It slashed, yanking open
vibrant meadow rustling creekside
out back next door.
Hestia turned Kali carried by fury
(pie in clenched fist)
and I scampered behind.
Hurling curses, eyeballing death we stood
bound by boundary
Angrily busy, 'Dozer Man glared only
at His raw earth wounds.
Womb cramping uterine blood bled
coincidentally down my thighs.
Kali flew magenta clothes glowing
wild curls springing mad,
defiance spooking the land owning monster
lurking next door.
Monster minced out in high-heeled pain
clicking cold over concrete walk.
Shellacked beauty parlor 'do helmeted pursed pressed red
lips squeezed silent by polyester pantsuit bondage.
How many condos,
where roads would go:
her fear secrets.
She oughta be scared she hexed herself
'cause the night heron, owl, cedar waxwings, oak,
honeysuckle, berry brambles, a last old lemon tree,
and a baby 'possum flipping terror on our back porch
got mashed or moved.
Night brought quiet hot blood curses:
my fists beating aching red rage flowers
over dull dozer teeth.
Teenage creek lovers sprayed mad paint
while unmashed crickets feebled goodbye.

The Femininization of Earth First!

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me, and it nearly did. It shattered my pelvis and left me crippled for life. My organizing companion, Darryl Cherney, who was riding with me in the car, was also injured, although not seriously. Then adding to the outrage, police and FBI moved in within minutes and arrested me and Darryl, saying that it was our bomb and we were knowingly carrying it. For eight weeks they slandered us in the press, attempting to portray us as violent and discredit Redwood Summer, until they were finally forced to drop charges for lack of evidence. But to this day, no serious investigation of the bombing has been conducted, and the bomber remains at large.

There were indications in advance that the attack on me was misogynist as well as political. For example one of the death threats described us as "whores, lesbians, and members of N.O.W." But soon after the bombing, a letter was received that left no doubt. It was signed by someone calling himself the Lord's Avenger, and it took credit for the bombing. It described the bomb in exact detail and explained in chilling prose why the Lord's Avenger wanted me dead.

It was not just my "paganism" and defense of the forest that outraged him. The Lord's Avenger also recalled an abortion clinic defense that I had led years ago. "I saw Satan's flames shoot forth from her mouth her eyes and ears, proving forever that this is no Godly woman, no Ruth full of obedience to procreate and multiply the children of Adam throughout the world as is God's will. 'Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence (Timothy 2:11).'"

Other misogynist hate literature about me was also distributed while I lay devastated in the hospital. The worst was from the Sahara Club, an anti-environmental group who wrote in their newsletter, "BOMB THAT CROTCH!" Judi Bari, the Earth First! bat slug who blew herself halfway to hell and back while transporting a bomb in her Subaru, held a press conference in San Francisco. ...Bari who had her crotch blown off, will never be able to reproduce again. We're just trying to figure out what would volunteer to inseminate her if she had all her parts. The last we heard, Judi and her friends were pouting and licking their wounds."

But meanwhile out in the forest, Redwood summer went on with-

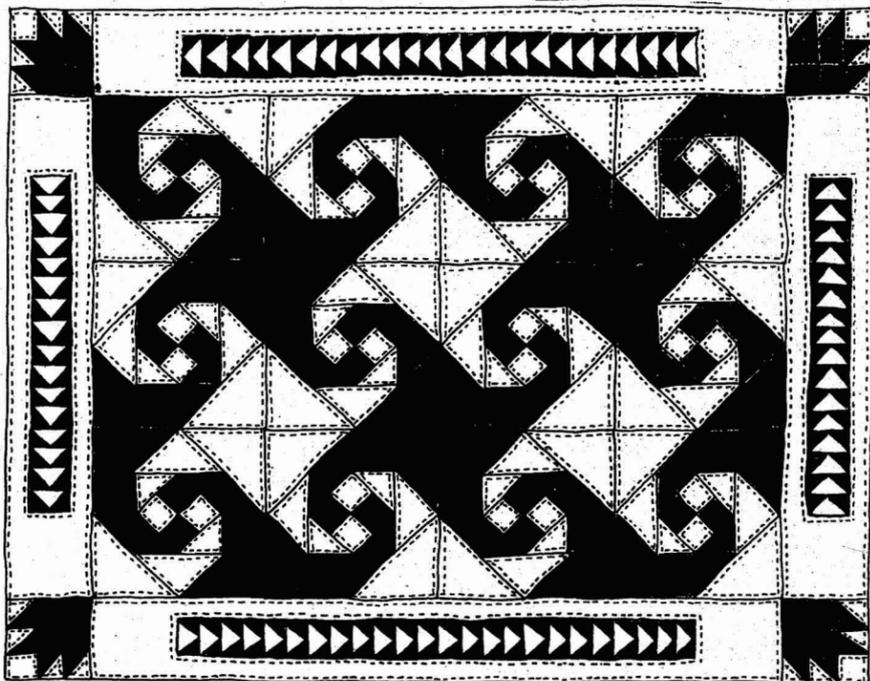
out me. Before the bombing I was one of the few women who had taken a prominent leadership role in Earth First! But after the bombing, it was the women who rose to take my place. Redwood Summer was the feminization of Earth First!, with 3/4 of the leadership made up by women. Our past actions in the Redwood region had drawn no more than 150 participants. But 3,000 people came to Redwood Summer, blocking logging operations and marching through timber towns in demonstrations reminiscent of those against racism in the South. And despite incredible tension and provocation, and despite the grave violence done to me, Earth First! maintained both our presence and our non-violence throughout the summer.

Being the first women-led action, Redwood Summer has never gotten the respect it deserves from the old guard of Earth First! But it has profoundly affected the movement in the redwood region. It brought national and international attention to the slaughter of the redwoods. The 2,000-year old trees of Headwaters Forest, identified, named and made an issue of by Earth First!, are now being preserved largely due to our actions. The legacy of our principled and non-violent stand in Redwood Summer has gained us respect in our communities, and allowed us to continue and build our local movement. And our Earth First! group here, recently renamed Ecotopia Earth First!, is probably the only truly gender-balanced group I have ever worked in, now equally led by strong women and feminist men.

I believe that the reason I was subjected to such excessive violence was not just what I was saying, but the fact that a woman was saying it. I recently attended a workshop in Tennessee on violence and harassment in the Environmental movement. There were 32 people in the circle, drawn from all over the country. As we each told our tale, I was struck by the fact that the most serious acts of violence had all been done to women. And of course this is no surprise. Because it is the hatred of the feminine, which is the hatred of life, that has helped bring about the destruction of the planet. And it is the strength of the women that can restore the balance we need to survive.



Helen Wilson



Monkeywrenches Wild Geese and Bear Claws

Traditional Quilt Design

Communicating With Nature

VLM



Rabinowitz

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only beginning to see clearly what had been going on for a long time.

As I educate myself about the current state of global soils, ocean, groundwater, forests and peoples, I am becoming convinced that the basic support systems of the Earth have been disrupted to the point where no repair is possible without massive collapse. In fact, if we lived in many parts of the Earth right now, in El Salvador, large parts of Africa and Asia or eastern Europe, for example, we would be aware that the basic support systems for life are collapsing.

What is Death

About the time that I began to personally confront my realizations about the sources and the extent of the disease which is killing wilderness, I began to make my living by working as a nurses' aid. I worked in a nursing home in Portland, Oregon, for a year, worked for a home health care agency for two years, and now work with Hospice and other health care agencies to assist dying patients in their homes.

The deaths which I have attended have felt very much like births to me. When a person is ready to die a silvery feeling begins to pervade the room. It feels to me then like there is a silver light which surrounds the dying person. The air becomes charged with a feeling that I can only call joy. Part of the peaceful feeling is a sense of a task, or a block of learning, having been completed by the dying person. Although I do not know what happens to a person's consciousness after death, at these moments my psychic sense is so strong that I have several times wordlessly found myself acting as a witness for the "other side," welcoming the person across, assuring them of the continuity, helping them let go of their body.

It is as if the vast web of interconnections among us which we scarcely acknowledge during most of our lives becomes visible at times of great transition. In order for these things to happen, the web must be active at those other unacknowledged times, too.

My experiences with dying people are helping me to transmute my despair as I consider what is happening to the Earth. Death seems to be a changing point along a much wider road of the soul than I had been able to believe before.

Surely it is not something to be feared. It seems much better to realis-

tically address the likelihood of death than to deny it. But what could "death as transformation" mean for a species, or an ecosystem, or a planet?

A Vision of Healing

In the early summer of 1987, standing with friends in a prayer circle at a powerful spot in Oregon's Columbia Gorge, I had a vision of the death and rebirth of life on Earth, or at least on the continent of North America. I "saw" a whirlwind blowing across a lifeless landscape, then I saw a thick black cloud which covered the northern part of the continent. For the rest of the vision, I seemed to be at a vantage point in Baja California, where I glimpsed successive stages of growth of abundant green life as it returned to the Earth. The colors of my vision were extraordinarily vivid. The vision was like a waking dream but it was more coherent than any dream I can remember.

My vision gives me great hope that life will indeed return abundantly to the Earth. I believe I had this dream because by fully accepting the possibility of the death of the Earth I had opened my conscious mind to conceive of the possibility of rebirth. It seems to me that the best way for me to work toward the return of a green and beautiful Earth is to follow the largest, deepest processes that I am aware of within myself, for it is these processes which merge with the consciousness of all life.

Personal Transformation

As I become free from the fear of death, I am beginning to consider the great natural miracle of healing. When the Earth is injured, as in a forest clearcut for example, all her natural systems immediately begin to heal the wound. We western humans sit around and marvel at our vast technological know-how but if we slice our finger we don't even know how or why it heals! But it does heal anyway. All natural systems continually work toward balance and harmony.

Therefore, I am beginning to seek to foster healing in the only heart that I can directly change, my own.

In confrontations between environmentalists and loggers, I am noticing more and more how much alike we all are here in America. Some of us value our families and communities while acting out our fears and insecurities by abusing the Earth. Some of us campaign for the Earth while abusing our bodies, our loved ones, and even our fellow environmentalists. We are all trying to deal with similar fears in different ways.

Collectively, we carry the history of humanity around inside us. We learn it from our parents. Most of us who are white are the children of the children of displaced peasants of Europe who were thrown off their ancestral lands by the Industrial Revolution. We are the sons and daughters of millions of women murdered as witches. We are the aboriginal peoples of Europe conquered by invading empires. We have lost our homes, our sense of place. We carry all of the hurts of the ages around with us in the form of our attitudes toward ourselves and others.

As we heal ourselves, we heal the generations. We heal our children. Because we are one with all life, we heal all life as we heal our consciousness.

How does the process of healing unfold? There are probably thousands of ways to heal but love is always the healing force.

Women in the Movement: An Interview With Karen Pickett

INTERVIEW BY LONE WOLF CIRCLES

Earth First!ers, acting out of a deeper sense of connectedness and response-ability, have made national headlines in the last decade putting their very bodies on the line. While the media focused on vocal male personalities, the day-to-day work of organizing a movement has largely fallen on the shoulders of a few unacknowledged women. Of these, none have worked harder or accomplished more than Karen Pickett. This interview was done at the 1991 Round River Rendezvous in Vermont.

Lone Wolf: What was your earliest conscious connection with nature?

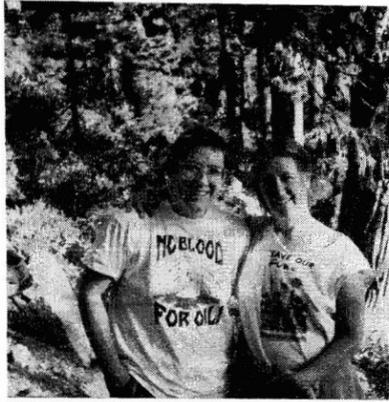
Karen Pickett: I grew up out in the country with an appreciation of what was around me. The town I grew up in was Kingston, a small town of 4,000 people which is about 40 miles south of Boston, on the top of Cape Cod. It is an area of woods and fields and lakes and very little concrete. For a long time, into my late childhood, I assumed that the rest of the world was like that. We lived right on a lake, and water has always been very important to me. I was personally offended when I first encountered large expanses of concrete. If this was the way that the rest of the world was, something had gone awry.

Much of the appreciation that I had for the natural world was influenced by my mother, who would haul the kids out in a snowstorm to look at how the snow lay on the branches of the trees. My grandmother was like that too. Those two people laid the foundation. They were both very strong women, although my mother didn't find herself until after the kids were grown.

I've always been grounded by having my bare feet touch the Earth. There's something about pavement and concrete that I just can't tolerate. When I feel myself getting crazy I know what I need to do; take off my shoes and touch my bare feet on the bare earth and make that vital connection with the real world.

LW: The real world, as opposed to the concrete illusion?

KP: The real world is underneath the concrete and pavement. Hidden for too long, it will die. I never thought about being an activist, as my political consciousness grew, or what an activist was, but I was drawn to something that was "hands on." Earth First! is not just hands-on, it's bodies on! Being involved in recycling, I saw individuals could be empowered to actually do something, physically, to work on the environmental problems. It was a natural process getting involved with Earth First! after running a recycling center in Oakland [California]. I ran into Dave Foreman one day when he walked into the Ecology Center in Berkeley, newsletters and t-shirts in hand, talking about this new group. I wasn't really oriented towards wilderness issues *per se*, but Earth First! seemed to fit my whole approach. After I read the stuff he left, I was dying to get in touch with these other people who seemed to think the same way I did. A couple of months later, the notorious Earth First! road show came through Berkeley, with Johnny Sagebrush and Mike Roselle and Cecilia Ostrow. Not long after that, the other EF!er in Berkeley and I recruited a few UC students and headed north for a blockade of the Bald Mountain Road in the Kalmiopsis



Karen Pickett (right) with Kelpie Wilson in the Siskiyou, Oregon, summer 1992

wilderness of southern Oregon. There were only two of us in Berkeley, so we dug up some students at the University of California. We got someone from the Livermore Action Group to do a non-violent prep for us, but our whole affinity group was very green as far as that sort of thing went. I was amazed by the whole process. I had never done civil disobedience actions. This was also my first encounter with consensus decision making and the affinity group structure.

When we got to southern Oregon, exhausted after a 10-hour drive, we got a quick course on affinity group self-determination and consensus decision making and were told our options, that this was our action, so we had to figure it out. It was exhausting, but very empowering and a revelation. Each individual is an integral part. Watching the way that the support system operated, I fell in love with all my support people. I am in love with them to this day. I never experienced anything like that before. It works in this particularly powerful way because everybody is acting from the heart.

LW: Were there a lot of women involved with that first action?

KP: Our group was three men and three women. Some of the organizers and support people were women. Mary Beth Nearing was a key person in the campaign. Nearly all the blockade groups included women.

LW: Did you ever find that a woman didn't have as much say in the decision-making process?

KP: I had been intimidated, like most women, besides being a pretty shy person to begin with. But the whole experience was so empowering I really came out of it a different person. It wasn't instantaneous, but it was empowering in a revelatory way; it has been this long path from there that got me to where I am now. The blockade itself didn't have so much to do with being assertive as just standing one's ground firmly and watching a bulldozer that was coming down the road stop. We stopped it! I had wondered whether we could stop these huge monstrous things that are happening. Yes we can, I decided!

I've done a lot of actions since that first fateful one. And part of my path has been coming around to being comfortable as a media spokesperson, running a meeting, orienting new people and organizing actions. One of the beauties of Earth First! as a

tribe is the freedom to rise to your potential, a clear path, and I think that is why I have been able to get comfortable doing things I didn't use to do. I've seen this support manifested for men and women, but it is more important for women because men have this confidence already. Even though there are a lot of overconfident and cocky men in Earth First!, I feel like I can draw on that too, because they were coming from a place of commitment, so it has all helped me discover more of what I can be.

There was a great imbalance in men to women when I first got involved, but I found most of the men supportive so in general it was strengthening rather than oppressive. But right from the beginning, being with powerful and clear-minded women had a profound effect on me. They (we) were small in number but big in spirit. Meeting the great women from Oregon: MB, and later Karen Wood, Cecelia Ostrow and her inspirational music was very important in me finding my power. Spending two days in jail under threat of physical violence with two women I had just met brought the three of us pretty close together.

LW: Living for the love for the Earth is a natural choice for anybody in touch with their natural selves.

KP: We are born that way. All you have to do is stand with your bare feet planted firmly on the ground and take a deep breath. It comes naturally.

LW: For both men and women?

KP: The basis for the rationalizations that people go through arise at an earlier age for males. The whole attempt to seize control and seize power and be in control of oneself rather than letting oneself feel. Little boys are taught from a very early age to control themselves, and that is the first part of the process.

LW: And control of the Earth is the final extension of this process.

KP: When we lay this pavement on the Earth, then it is "ours." The hillside in its natural state belongs to the hillside, but when we put in a road, then this little patch of Earth becomes "property." Both sexes are brought up in this way. With boys, it happens earlier, and the indoctrination is a lot more intense.

LW: What do you feel your relationship is to the Earth?

KP: It's different things at different times. The Earth is the mother; it is sometimes a companion. The mother is where the life comes from. It is the nurturer, but a companion is somebody that is there beside you. The madrone trees on my hill are sisters and brothers in all stages. Some are so young they haven't seen as much of the world as I have, and then there are these big old madrone trees that know a hell of a lot more than I do.

LW: How do you keep from having despair affect your work, your effectiveness?

KP: I go to the Earth First! Round River Rendezvous (laughs). Earth First! humor and fun and music are so thera-

peutic. Sometimes it is a matter of just remembering, reminding myself about my faith in not just the Earth to heal herself but in how much more powerful that life force is than my own grief. To remind myself of this I physically put myself in place. I take my shoes off and hug a madrone tree. The reminders are there, but you have to calm down and let yourself feel it. It's also the support from other people that helps me keep from despairing. It is other people in the Earth First! tribe, and that's what makes it worthwhile to travel this whole way to be with these people. It recharges my batteries. It's the other side of the coin. I can get it from sitting underneath this tree, but we have these anthropocentric needs, too, because we are socialized creatures, and we need to get some of it from our fellow humanoids as well. It is ironic because they are so much the cause of the despair. There are people that I really love, some I love as much as the madrone trees on my hill. I get so fed up with people as a species, myself included.

LW: Humans cannot recreate wilderness nor banished species. You talk about the real world and your connection to the source and to the trees in a pragmatic way, as if that's what's real, whereas most people would say that that is the realm of the ephemeral, the spiritual.

KP: It is spiritual. The way I think about it is in a pragmatic way, but is the basis for my spirituality. I think of spirituality as both in the head and in the heart, the tangible stuff, the dirt, the bark.

LW: This is the basis for spirituality. It is not up there in the air.

KP: It is something that is, it is not something that we make up. It is in our love of the Earth.

LW: We don't need to call it anything. It just is, and it hurts to see it impoverished. What is your advice to people? What would you have them do? They recognize the destruction, but they fail to recognize their abstracted world as the concrete mirage it really is.

KP: A key is for people to believe in their own power. This doesn't mean that I manage to have faith in it all the time. It is something that we have to remind ourselves of, which is very different than the way that most people act it out. Realizing our power, we can do what we need to do. I can figure out what's important and act on it and be a part of this changing process. It's part of realizing one's own power to recognize we are the Earth acting in self defense. We have a right to defend the Earth because we are a part of it. It is our living faith. It is the only thing to do. The alternative is lying with your belly up and saying "I give." That is not a very alive state of being.

LW: When we are facing virtually insurmountable odds, where does the strength come from to deal with such outrageous odds allayed against us?

KP: Maybe it comes from the fact that the Earth is fighting back too, and if you listen you can feel it. We are part

Continued on page 35

INTERNATIONAL

Update on Logging and Resistance in Sarawak

By S.M. MOHD IDRIS, JP, PRESIDENT, SAHABAT ALAM MALAYSIA.

Reforestation: Sarawak Appeals For Help

At the opening ceremony of the 13th session of the International Tropical Timber Council (ITTC) held recently in Yokohama, Japan, the Sarawak Chief Minister Tan Sri Datuk Patinggi Hj. Taib Mahmud appealed for financial assistance from international bodies for its reforestation and rehabilitation programme.

It is an irony for the Chief Minister to call for such an appeal because for years the state government always claimed that billions of ringgit were earned through royalties from the timber industry, which is the second main source of revenue and royalties for the state after petroleum.

The timber companies have also made billions in profits by indiscriminately exploiting the forest

Plywood Bhd. An agreement was signed after the companies promised to employ the local villagers and that it would pay the good will sum of M\$2 per ton for timber extracted and sold from their area. The villages' headmen were promised a monthly allowance of M\$150 each.

The natives alleged that the company had cheated them on the tonnages of logs produced, giving each household only M\$8 each year for three years. There were few employment opportunities given to the local villagers and the village headmen never received their monthly allowance. The communities had sought, in vain, to negotiate with the company for years.

With the arrest of the 41 Ibans, this has brought up the total number of arrests to 95 for this year of natives

Association who then did not continue with his journey to Japan.

Thomas was due to address the Indigenous People Conference in Japan and also to attend the International Tropical Timber Organisation (ITTO) meeting in Yokohama, Japan.

No Reduction Of Hill Logging Production

The State Government has issued a directive to all timber companies to cut down production by up to 70% to 80% from early September until the end of the year, in view of the high production figures of 15 million m³ for the first eight months of the year. The government made the directive as a first step to fulfil the requirements of the ITTO annual production quota of 9.2 million m³. The 1992 target is supposed to be 18 million m³, down from 19 million m³ in 1991.

Since September, SAM has made regular visits to a number of logging camps to observe the extent of forest destruction in the interior of Baram District. SAM noticed that there is actually no slowdown in the pace of logging operations.

Bakun Project Revival

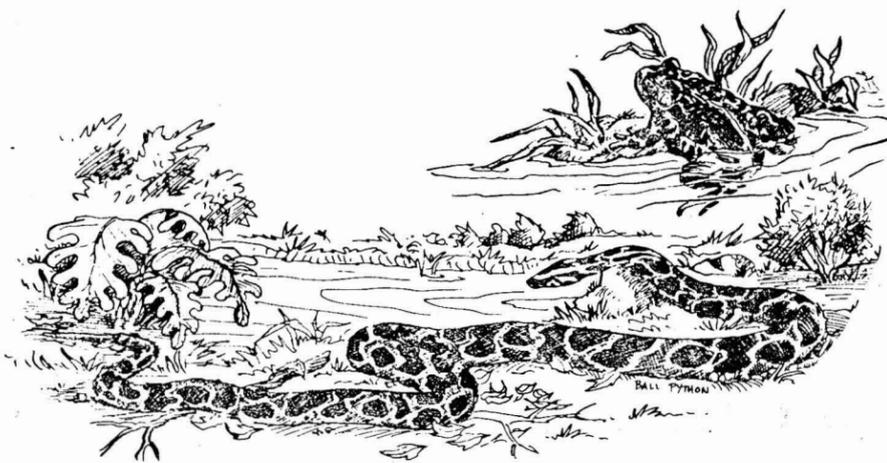
The State Cabinet Minister of Finance and Public Utilities Datuk Dr. George Chan announced that the Bakun hydro electric project is going to be reviewed and implemented. The project has been shelved several times since it was first proposed. If implemented, the project will uproot more than 5000 natives and large tracts of land and forest will be destroyed.

Native Forest Network Campaigns

Acting on the heels of the first International Temperate Forest Conference, the Native Forest Network (NFN) enters the new year already stuck into campaigns in Australia, Siberia, Quebec and Chile. First and foremost, NFN will be organizing international actions to support local forest campaigns unfolding Down Under, most notably in Tasmania where forest activists are arriving to participate in The Wilderness Society's Long Hot Summer focusing on protection of Australia's largest rainforest—the Tarkine. Other important forest hotspots for NFN in Tasmania include the Warner/Sugarloaf logging coop located along the Great Western Tiers and the Gog Range, both located in northern Tasmania. On the mainland, NFN is working with the Concerned Residents of East Gippsland (CROEG) and the East Gippsland Forest Network to secure further protection for East Gippsland's diverse forest communities. Stay tuned for more articles and updates concerning direct action campaigns in Oz this summer (our winter for you pencil heads who forget the sun's loyalty to the Southern Hemisphere.) Contact: Tim Cadman Deloraine Environment Centre 112 Emu Bay Rd., Deloraine, Tasmania 7304 Australia (003) 622713 E-Mail peg:cadwood

On the boreal forests front, NFN has made contact with the Taiga Rescue Network (TRN) which emerged from the conference on boreal forests held in Sweden last year. We intend to launch a Siberian campaign in cooperation with the groups at TRN aimed at two mega-corporations operating in Siberia: Hyundai and Weyerhaeuser. If you are in a position to provide input about either of these companies or have groups and/or activists who are interested in working on corporate campaigns over the coming year, please get in touch with us so we can start organizing direct action and consumer pressure points in North America while also developing stronger links with folks in Siberia and other boreal forest activists. Hopefully, joint actions on behalf of the world's largest forest will emerge as our international forest collective gets rolling. Contact: Randall Restless & Jake Jagoff PO Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715 (406) 585-9211; Fax 406-728-8160 E-Mail en:earthfirst

Finally, we are preparing for a nasty campaign in northern Quebec centering on James Bay. It is no secret that Hydro-Quebec has promoted the clearcutting of native Cree lands to prepare reservoir areas for flooding—this shit has gotta stop and NFN hopes to unite native peoples and forest activists this summer to stop Hydro-Quebec from incurring any more damage to Cree homelands and the region's forest communities. NFN is also in contact with Comité pro Defensa de Fauna y Flora (CODEFF) in Chile in hopes of assisting our Chilean mates with ongoing forest campaigns. Look for more details in the coming year! Contact: Orin Langelle PO Box 804; Burlington, VT 05402 (802) 658-2403. —SOURCE: JAKE JAGOFF



resources and investing in foreign countries. Some of these companies are looking forward to carrying out logging in Cambodia, Papua New Guinea and Guyana.

In the 1970s aggressive logging started in natural forests. At the end of 1986 more than 6 million hectares or 60% of the total remaining forested land in Sarawak was under logging licence. In 1990, with log production at 18.8 million cubic meters, it was estimated that up to 494,700 hectares of forest was logged. Up to 1990 a staggering 4.1 million ha of natural forest area was being logged.

Blockades

Recently the Sarawak State Government announced a reduction in timber production by 50-70% for the last 4 months of 1992 to achieve the 18 million m³ target set by themselves. This was to fulfil the State's promise to reduce by 1.5 million m³ from the 1991 production level. It also announced that at least 30 - 40% of workers had been retrenched. Despite the proclamation, excessive logging is still going on throughout the state and timber companies are operating at a ferocious pace.

As a result of intensive logging, blockades have been staged by native communities in Sarawak.

A group of 41 Iban natives, including two women, were held in police custody for two weeks at Sibu prison. They were arrested on November 1 for blockading a timber road off the Sibu-Bintulu road, about 109 km from Sibu.

Logging has been carried on in the area since 1983 by Tekun Enterprise and Hock Leong Enterprise under a timber license owned by Forescom

protesting the encroachment of logging companies onto their customary land and forest.

Update on Court Cases

Since 1987, hundreds of natives have been arrested, imprisoned and charged in court for timber blockades. They have attended court hearings several times in Marudi, Limbang and Miri.

Their cases were always adjourned because in most hearings the prosecutor failed to produce their witnesses. This has led to a backlog of Native cases.

Next year, there will be more than 20 court cases pending for fixing of trial dates and the trials themselves.

On November 14, the Miri Session Court Judge Puan Mariah Ahmad adjourned the case of 26 Penans after four of the accused had testified in court. The hearing for the case will be on February 8 next year.

The 26 Penans were charged with wilfully obstructing an assistant Forest Officer from dismantling a blockade on a timber road. If found guilty, the sentence would be up to two years imprisonment and/or a fine of M\$6000. The 26 Penans were released on M\$3000 bail with one surety each. **Thomas Jalong Stopped From Leaving Malaysia**

Thomas Jalong, a staff member of Sahabat Alam Malaysia based in Sarawak was prevented from leaving for Japan at the Kuala Lumpur International Airport on the night of November 10th. His passport was confiscated at the airport Immigration counter and he was referred to the Immigration Department Security division. He was accompanied by Juwin Lehan, President of the Sarawak Penan

Oxford Cyclists Stop Traffic

On 5th December, rush hour traffic in Oxford was gridlocked when forty cyclists from Green Action and Cycloxbegan pedalling en masse around the Plain, a strategic roundabout in the city, infamous for the number of accidents careless motorists have caused those on pushbike.

The cops took over half an hour to arrive after their patrol car and van were trapped in the jam stretching all the way down Oxford High Street. Worse—for them—was that the cyclists were behaving entirely legally. To break up the demo, they were eventually forced to arrest one Green Action activist for riding without lights and threatening others with the same fate. Naturally, the cops couldn't catch them as they cycled away down the empty exit lanes from the Plain.

The arrestee was released without charge. —SOURCE: OXFORD EF!



NEWS & ACTIONS

Koreans Fight Gigantic Airport

BY DR. JUNG WK KIM

The Korean government is constructing a very large airport on a small island called Youngjong-do, which is located about 60 km to the west of Seoul in the Yellow Sea. This airport is not just for domestic demand, but is designed to be a hub airport in East Asia, so that passengers to and from East Asia are expected to gather here for connections in the future. This airport is designed to serve 100 million passengers a year (300 thousand passengers a day), which is about twice the size of O'Hare Airport in Chicago, the busiest airport in the world at present. This airport demands about 5,600 hectares, 4,600 of which are coastal areas of the island.

Korean non-governmental organizations recently formed a coalition to oppose this project because it is a serious disaster to our environment. The Government declared the commencement of the construction on 12 November, 1992, even though they actually are not ready to start the real construction work. We tried to put on a peaceful picket demonstration at the commencement ceremony, but we were arrested.

When the Government announced the Youngjong-do Airport project about two years ago, we thought the siting of the airport obviously was wrong in the aspects of traffic and land use planning as well as environment. And we began searching relevant materials and analyzing them ever since. We found that the technical reports supporting the project overemphasized benefits and grossly omitted or falsified adverse environmental effects. And we concluded that we have to stop this project.

The difference between the rise and fall of the tide on this island can reach over 9 meters, developing a vast intertidal zone. Clays and silts carried away from the Han River are deposited in this zone together with nutrients. The depth of the clay deposit at the airport averages 24 meters, and it reaches 40 meters in some places. Fishes and birds live on the intertidal organisms, and fishes spawn and birds breed around this area. Most of the coastal wetlands have disappeared in South Korea due to development, and this area is one of a few left.

An estimated 200 thousand migratory birds, including internationally protected *Tringa guttifer* (a snipe) and yellow-beaked egret, pass through this small island. Most of them are known to spend summer in east Siberia and winter in Southeast Asia and even in Australia. They visit this island for three or four days in spring and in autumn, the intertidal organisms becoming a nourishing meal during the stop.

The construction work for the airport includes dredging of the sea bottom, construction of a dike, landfilling, and construction of an industrial base; thus, the intertidal zone with its thick clay deposit will completely disappear. Without this intertidal zone, the birds cannot find places to set foot, and without intertidal organisms they cannot find food to supply energy for their further navigation. The airplane noise will pose a serious threat to them.

Seventy to eighty percent of the yellow-beaked egrets in the world are known to breed around Youngjong-do. The developers including the Ministry of Transportation keep denying the existence of such migratory birds in the area, but when we surveyed the site in May of 1992, we could identify 26,181 birds, including those rare species which are in danger.

The development against the natural law is not beneficial to the airport either. The reclaimed ground over thick silty clay is expected to sink substantially over time. Secondly, when the airport is exposed to open sea, a big tidal wave, accompanied by typhoon or earthquake may break the dike and sweep the airport at an unexpected time. Thirdly, it is very dangerous for airplanes to fly in the birds' pathway because of the possibility of striking the birds.

We warned the Government of the dangers, and presented alternative sites after careful study. We also declared that this project is totally against the spirit of the Biodiversity Treaty which our Government signed at the Rio Conference. We proved that this project is not economically feasible either. But the developers keep falsifying the facts and ignoring us.

Since the ecosystem around Youngjong-do does not just belong to Korea but to the world; we feel obliged to distribute this information so that we can get help and encouragement from people all over the world to preserve our precious natural ecosystem. If you are concerned about the endangered birds or the vanishing rare wetland ecosystem in Youngjong-do, please write to President Rho Tae Woo, Chungwadae, 1 Sejongro, Chongro-ku, Seoul 100-050, Republic of Korea or Minister of Transportation, 122 Bonglae-dong 2-ka, Choong-ku, Seoul 100-798, Republic of Korea.

For more information, write to Joint Council of NGOs to Save Youngjong-do, c/o Environment and Pollution Research Group, Hyupdong Building #303, 33-3 Bongchun-6-dong, Gwanak-ku, Seoul 151-056, Republic of Korea, Telephone and fax: 02) 871-0581.

Sacred Mountain Defended in Philippines

More than thirty people have been arrested in Mindanao, Philippines, including a staff member of the indigenous organization Lumad Mindanao. The indigenous people have sworn to resist with their lives the geothermal project on Mount Apo. President Ramos has deployed 500 paramilitary, 150 elite Philippine Marines, and more than 2,000 soldiers to the site of a proposed geo-thermal project, opposed by the indigenous population.

Standing just under 3000 meters, the dormant volcano Mount Apo is the highest mountain in the Philippines. It was declared a National Park in 1936 and has been put on the United Nations list of national parks and equivalent reserves. To the indigenous people of Mindanao and the indigenous people who live on Mount Apo's slopes, it is sacred.

Mount Apo has one of the last remaining intact forests in Mindanao because of the unscrupulous logging that has been operating here since the 1950s. The Mindanao mountains are almost denuded. Mount Apo is the last reserve of native flora and fauna, extirpated from the rest of the range by logging.

Economic development is seen as imperative by the Philippines government, with a national debt now

topping \$30 billion. It is clear that the 500 megawatt geothermal field at Mount Apo would aid industrialization of Mindanao. But would it dent the national debt?

Local politicians and the local Bishop have called for a halt to the project, which might affect hundreds of thousands of people.

Says the Secretary-General: "The destruction of Mount Apo is not only the destruction of indigenous people, but it is the beginning of irreversible destruction of the people around Mount Apo, because Mount Apo is the fountainhead of 28 rivers and streams, which supply the rice fields of the lowlanders, particularly in central Mindanao. For the project, it is necessary to cut trees and bulldoze areas; it is destroying the very foundation of the life of the people in Mindanao."

The Philippines government has approached the Japan Export-Import Bank for funding. But the Lumad tribal elders warn that if development continues, the spirit of Mount Apo will get angry.

For more information contact: World Perspectives, PO Box 3074, Madison, WI 53704; worldnews@igc.apc.org
—SOURCE: WORLD PERSPECTIVES

Tires Slashed for Spiritual Reasons in Manila

Thirty-two people were arrested in Manila, Philippines as part of a group action against cars. An unknown number of people swarmed through the Monday evening rush hour traffic jam in the country's capital deflating tires, reported the Associated Press. Some flagged down buses and then let the air out of the tires. Hours later, traffic was still at a standstill on major thoroughfares. Armed police chased them through the streets, and terrified motorists abandoned their cars, adding to the general mayhem.

The tire deflators are part of a religious group. One of those arrested, Honora Dimaglia, said, "This is God's order to let out air. This is the solution to the crisis in our country." The Lord works in mysterious ways!

The Associated Press, which reported the incident, portrayed the activists only as crazed cultists with no reason for doing what they did. Anyone who has ever experienced rush hour in any major city should have no problem figuring out the purpose for their "bizarre strategy."

Indigenous Leader Killed in Brazil

The indigenous leader Domingos Gaviao was assassinated while trying to stop a truck carrying an illegal shipment of wood from passing through the Governador Indigenous Reserve in the Brazilian state of Mato Grosso on December 1.

A trucker, identified only as Coarci, shot the Gaviao leader twice as he drove on the road which cuts through the reserve, home to 500 Gaviao and Timbira Indians. The trucker was transporting wood cut in the territory of the Guajajara Indians.

Domingos Gaviao had been protesting against local lumber companies which were exploiting the forest on indigenous land. Wood extraction from indigenous territories is illegal, but lumber companies continually pressure communities to sign contracts allowing it. The Gaviao are opposed to this illegal activity and won't sign these contracts. They traditionally have tried to impede the transportation of lumber through their reserve.

—SOURCE: THE RAINFOREST FOUNDATION

Salvage Logging In Guatemala

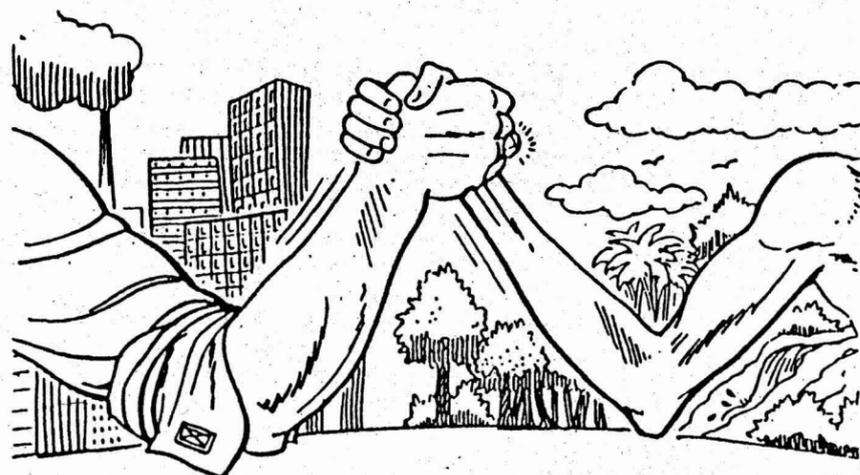
IUCN-Guatemala is requesting letters in support of the defense of the Reserva de Biosfera Maya (registered by UNESCO as a protected area), which has been denuded by loggers supported by the military. The situation has turned unsustainable since the Congress passed a Decree, allowing the extraction of dead trees from the Reserve. A group of journalists and environmentalists visiting the place were violently repelled by armed soldiers recently.

Environmentalists from

Guatemala are requesting the abrogation of the mentioned decree which they challenge as unconstitutional and totally contrary to the Ley del Medio Ambiente and International Treaties.

Jorge Gutierrez S. E-LAW Peru Estimado Sr. Jorge Gutierrez Red Cientifica Peruana Jorge Serrano Elias, Presidente De La Republica De Guatemala FAX:(502-2) 51.97.02

Edmond Mulet, Presidente Del Congreso De La Republica De Guatemala FAX:(502-2) 53.02.72



ROUNDUP

Anacostia/Rock Creek Earth First!

Styrofoam Returned to It's Maker

BY MARK ROBINOWITZ

Wondering what to do with styrofoam? Have you cleaned it from your local streets and creeks and don't know where to take it? Anacostia/Rock Creek Earth First! has organized a return of nonbiodegradable, wasteful, petroleum-based, cancer-causing, ozone-layer-eating foam packaging to the chemical industry-funded Polystyrene Packaging Council, 1025 Conn. Ave. NW, #515, Washington DC 20036.

They claim it's desirable material, so send it back to them! McDonald's reduced (but did not eliminate) its styrofoam distribution only after thousands of irate citizens mailed tons to its corporate headquarters.

We collected several bags of toxic styrofoam from a variety of sources, including local streams, and took them to the source. One fine November day, we dumped boxes of pellets, disposable coffee cups and large slabs of polystyrene foam in their downtown DC offices (3 blocks from the White House).

PPC director Jerry Johnson once said that it was his "opinion that more global warming is being caused by the hot air of 'environmentalists' ... than by any CFCs that were used in the past years by the polystyrene industry." But styrofoam still destroys the atmosphere. Some styrofoam still uses Freon-22, called CFC-22 by DuPont for until 1988, when they renamed it H-CFC-22 to facilitate greenwashing "no CFCs used" claims. And even when all styrofoam is banned everywhere (there are petroleum-free corn starch alternatives available for the "necessary" uses, such as bike helmets), the Freon used in its manufacture will continue to eat the ozone for many years. Styrofoam is vinyl benzene polymer, and leaches toxics into hot and/or acidic foods.

PPC is funded by Dow Chemical (which owns the trade name Styrofoam), Amoco, Arco and other styro manufacturers. It attempts to thwart styrofoam bans by falsely claiming the environmental friendliness and recyclability of polystyrene. Reprocessed foams cannot be used for food containers, and how many plastic park benches does Earth need?

It is unconscionable to promote the use of non-biodegradable, toxic, ozone-layer eating styrofoam made from fossil fuels that took hundreds of millions of years to accumulate. Dozens of communities from Suffolk County, NY to Portland, OR have banned it, causing no damage to local economies.

If we cannot ban styrofoam, how can we tackle bigger issues of climate change, nuclear waste and ozone? Packaging reduction and prevention is the only realistic solution to the massive American garbage crisis. Reduce, reuse, recycle and reject!

Auto-Free DC

BY MARK ROBINOWITZ

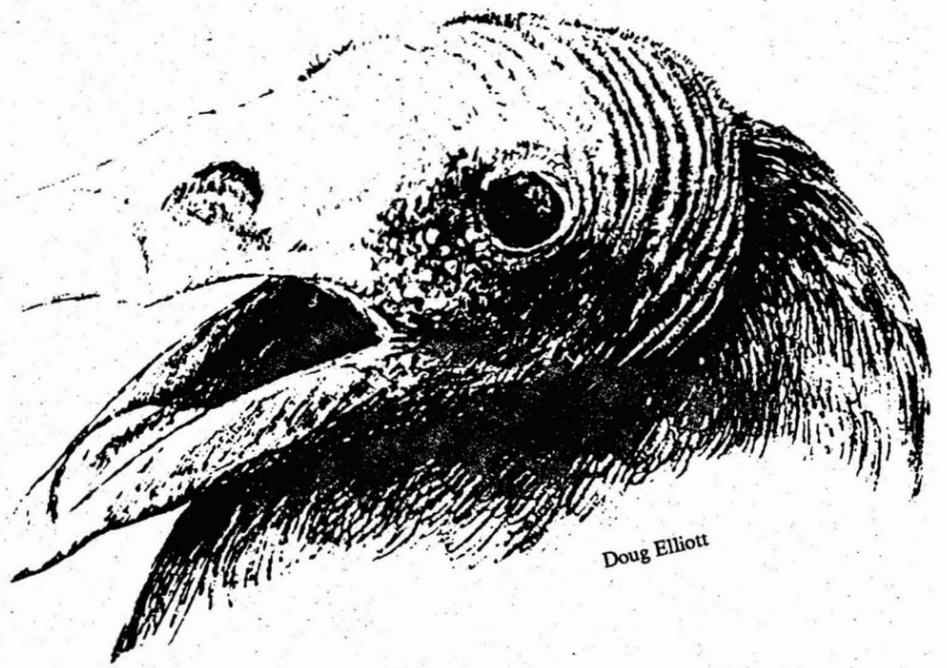
The Toxic Tour was co-sponsored by Auto-Free DC, the radical bike group. AFDC is campaigning to close the main road through Rock Creek National Park, several square miles of habitat, making a weekend closure permanent. The park, the largest urban forest in the East, is recovering nicely from being clearcut during the Civil War (to deprive Confederate troops of camouflage), and a few trees pre-date the 1776 Revolution.

This proposal is reminiscent of Ed Abbey's polemic in *Desert Solitaire* to ban cars from all National Parks. Parts of the park resemble being in the mountains, especially near the creek's rapids. The forest is habitat to deer and other species not normally found in a large urban area. It also provides a refuge for stressed out urbanites but the main road has been transformed from a scenic driveway to a commute route jammed with cars every rush hour.

Auto-Free DC has been collecting petitions, organizing letter writing, and bike demonstrations to promote closing the main road. Public pressure during the Carter era achieved a partial closure (on weekends only) that is widely supported by local outdoors enthusiasts. And since our new Vice President recommends that the internal combustion engine must be phased out to protect the environment, this road closure would be a concrete step toward that worthy goal. We don't advocate destroying the road, however—just transforming it into a high-quality bike path.

The Park Service has begun to remove bike-eating storm grates due to our pressure. We urge bicyclists everywhere to pressure all transportation departments to stop discrimination against bicyclists, build bike lanes, and close unneeded roads. Let us know what you're doing to convert or remove urban roads or Forest Service logging roads.

Send information to Auto Free DC, Box 5411, Washington, DC 20016.



Mitsubishi Lockdown

On Thursday, January 7th, the Rainforest Action Network Office joined forces with LA Rainforest Action Group to produce the most successful demonstration against Mitsubishi yet. Six persons locked themselves with handcuffs inside hard plastic pipe to the steering wheels of six Mitsubishi 1993 models. While the security guards worked feverishly to cut them loose, 50 other demonstrators chanted "Save the rainforest, boycott Mitsubishi." A few individuals climbed Mitsubishi sign towers to inform the gathered crowd about Mitsubishi's destructive trading practices, while still others passed out flyers to passers-by.

While security worked to "liberate" Mitsubishi's cars, Michael Marx, RAN spokesperson, called the Kinyo Kai in Tokyo which was meeting simultaneous to the demonstration. While the Mitsubishi Core Group forwarded their calls to a machine, Michael still publicly expressed regret that they were unwilling to answer our demands or even to arrange for a meeting with key decision makers from the company. The group was told that subsequent protests would be timed to coincide with the meeting of Mitsubishi's core group of CEOs and they should expect more calls in the future.

Eight people were detained by security and released without charges despite the fact that one aggressive security guard actually cut through a steering wheel to free a demonstrator. An expensive solution to the problem that we enjoyed a lot.

Every time Mitsubishi participates in an auto and electronics show, our goal is to be present, if not disruptive. We are being faxed a schedule for all auto shows in the US. Campaigners are encouraged to call us or contact their local convention center to get a schedule of exhibitions. If Mitsubishi is likely to participate, plan to make an appearance. If you want to do something with high drama, call us and we will lend whatever support we can. In some instances we can arrange to come help you plan the event.

We are learning that Mitsubishi is probably exporting pulp from the US forests as well. We are tracking down the specifics, but it may be more extensive than we originally thought. —SOURCE: RAINFOREST ACTION NETWORK

Hawai'i Court Excuses Trespasser

BY ANNIE SVETECZ

Congratulations to Puna resident Robert Petricci who, acting as his own attorney, was recently victorious in a precedent-setting criminal trespass case at the Puna Geothermal Venture (PGV) powerplant on the Big Island of Hawai'i. Petricci was arrested on August 12, 1992 for trespassing in an act of civil disobedience during a hazardous "flow-test" of PGV's troubled well, one which experienced a 30-hour "blow-out" in 1991.

On December 30, Petricci was acquitted by a Hawai'i District Court judge on a "necessity" or "choice of evils" defense. He argued that he and other neighbors have the right to take reasonable action to prevent the "greater injustice" of PGV's activities resulting in toxic pollution.

The State of Hawai'i together with geothermal developers/rainforest destroyers have prosecuted over 250 geothermal protest cases since 1989. This acquittal represents one of their biggest losses since the verdict recognizes that Puna residents are not only justified in fearing for their lives, but they can take action to protect themselves.

Although environmental and human rights activists around the country regularly engage in direct action involving civil disobedience, it is rare that the "necessity defense" prevails in cases where an illegal act is used to prevent a greater public evil. This victory may be an important precedent for similar cases in Hawai'i and elsewhere.

For more updates and background on this case and the geothermal campaign in general, please contact me c/o Life of the Land, 19 Nicolopa Pl., Honolulu, HI 96817, (808) 595-3909, e-mail "annies".



DEAR NED LUDD

DEAR NED LUDD has returned as 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 encourage anyone to do any of the things discussed in DEAR NED LUDD.



A Night on the Slopes

BY SNO-CAT JOHNSON

About the Author: When not employed at his summer job as a feller-buncher operator for Infinity Forest Products Ltd. of Osaka, Japan, he was maintenance supervisor at Snomess Valley, Utah, in the James Watt National Forest, some of the most beautiful chairlift-accessible wilderness in the lower 48. He did not write this article out of some great environmental awareness, but because he was pissed off at his former boss due to a dispute over where to throw his beer cans.

A word about chair lift maintenance for those of you who wish to keep your National Forest roadless areas "yuppie-free in '93": If you want to turn your local chair lift into a million-dollar hitchin' post, first consider you'd rather have the lift not start in the morning than to go down when it is occupied.

The two basic types of chair lifts are Direct Drive and High-Speed Detachable. Generally all chair lifts have a drive terminal at one end, also known as the motor house, these are usually protected by elaborate security systems known as padlocks, but can be defeated with a good pair of bolt cutters. Inside the motor house you should find the main drive controls, circuit breaker panels, computer cards for safety sensors, the auxiliary drive engine (usually a large American auto engine from the muscle-car era), the service brake and emergency brake systems, telephone boxes, drive belts, and my favorite, the main gear box.

Next, a little bit about chair lift anatomy: First, every chair lift has a top and a bottom. Generally, people get on at the bottom and get off at the top, and they do it all day long. At each end of the chair lift are two giant pulley-like wheels called bullwheels. The cable runs around the bullwheels and over smaller wheels, known as shivs, to guide the cable over the towers and up the mountain. The chairs are usually bolted to the cable. Normally at the bottom end of the lift there is a tension carriage which consists of a large concrete weight to hold the chair and adjust for changing loads. It is recommended that you not tamper with the integrity of the main cable, the tension assembly, bullwheels, chairs, towers or shivs, as these are structural in nature and support the weight of the passengers.

Better targets for sabotage are derailment sensors. Usually these are some type of electronic device with a trigger bar above and below, or surrounding the cable. In the event of a derailment, the circuit would be broken and the chair lift could not start. By cutting the wires or damaging the sensors, you could cause the computer to indicate a derailment, thereby ceasing to function, when this is in fact not the case. These sensors are located near

the loading and unloading areas, also similar devices are located on each of the towers.

Systems are either electronic or hydraulic. Commonly, hydraulic brakes set when pressure is released from the system. Cutting of hydraulic lines will reduce system pressure to zero, causing the brakes to trigger, putting the lift out of order. This will give that part of the mountain a day off.

Drive belts: Cut the bastards. 'Nuf said.

DC Drive motor: Normally a high voltage motor, with 480 volts being common. If you intend to dance on this machine, you should be a skilled electrician and use extreme caution. While we are on the subject, if you can do this without frying yourself, don't forget the circuit breakers.

Telephones: A chair lift operator uses the telephone to call for service; no phone equals more down time. Cutting any phone cables, handsets and computer wires can be accomplished quickly with a great return on the inconvenience scale. Remember, you want to be sure the chair does not start in the morning. A commercially available "out of order" sign would get the message across, and, if cleaned of fingerprints, is virtually untraceable. A message written in the snow will melt—no evidence. If you do sab a ski lift, keep in mind that lift operators are just kids who want to ski for free and would probably agree with you on a lot of issues. Leaving them a box of donuts with a little note explaining why they get the day off would do wonders to garner support.

Inside the motor house you can find the main control panel and the computer controls. The computer cards interface with the sensors and can render the lift inoperable if tampered with. High-speed detachable chairs have shit-loads more computer stuff top and bottom; to wrench their computers is to cripple the beast. Any sensors or switches you see, smash 'em, cut the wires—one more reason the chair won't start.

The High-Speed Detachable chair has a series of tires that drive the chair in the loading/unloading areas of the chair, deflating these tires in the usual fashion can be another problem for you to administer to these Disneyland imports.

The auxiliary engine is your

basic big block, muscle-wagon, hot rod motor, adapted to run a chairlift. Originally all lifts were powered this way. These can be vivisected in the usual manner. Karo in the gas tank, grit in the gearbox, you know the routine I hope.

Now for the heart of the beast, the main gearbox, located above the bullwheel in the drive terminal. It should be connected to the primary drive motor, and positioned near the auxiliary motor. Three words, GRIT, GRIT, GRIT. Now keep in mind this type of operation will undoubtedly make itself known at a time when the lift is running, and a properly trained ski patroller can safely and quickly evacuate a stopped lift (it happens all the time). But keep in mind the bad PR you will get: headlines reading Poor Poodle-Owning Yuppies' Ski Holiday Ruined By Environmental Extremists.



"Someone could have been killed," FBI says.

In planning an action you should consider access. Being that most ski areas are in National Forests, you can generally find several roads nearby, although they are probably closed for the winter. You can make great time on skis. Telemark skis are the ticket for backcountry mountaineering. You can climb hills quite well if you know your stuff. A map of your local ski area can be obtained at your local sporting goods or ski-rental shop. The ski resorts generally like to brag about elevations of their peaks and buildings, so it shouldn't be too hard to match up things on a topo map and plan your routes accordingly. Mountain peaks often contain several lifts near one another, often all with drive terminals located together, due to electrical delivery concerns.

Take a day, ski the mountain, bone-up on your telemark skiing, recon the place, plan evac routes noting how

A real good way of fucking up diesel engines is to put zinc filing into it. Dismantling the sump is also a good way, really tears up the engine.

—THE HILL ELFIN

Whilst spending our energies topping those who would rather see the planet as one complete ribbon of asphalt, let us not forget that we have the power to reclaim that which the developers have already defiled. Always keep the seed of the mighty oak, sycamore, the yew, with you, and plant wherever they leave a space. make up seed bombs. Find native varieties of wild flowershrubs. Mix the seeds with wallpaper paste (check to make sure that it does not contain a fungicide). Place the mixture in small quantities in paper bags, and spread the seed where you will. Let us take back this bland and sterile land—reseed, reseed. Note: always check that you use native species to your local bioregion.

—GENERAL WINSTANLEY JUNIOR

What's all this about exploding condoms? Does putting a lighter into a condom, with a few match heads in the tip, then attaching a fuse really work? I've heard that it's blown windows and doors off. Can those who have tried write in and give tips and proof.

—NOGGIN THE NOMAD

Dear Noggin,

You'll get a small fireball, but not much in the way of shock waves or shrapnel, which are the criteria for effective explosions. Of course, it depends on where the condom is at the time...

difficult it would be to ski at night, observe the machinery, check for locks and security systems, go to the cafeteria and steal some lunch, then pick a target. A good target might be several chairs with drive terminals close together, perhaps one that sits adjacent to a proposed expansion area or maybe a chair whose name you dislike for its anti-Native American tone. Don't forget the grooming equipment, it's basically a 'dozer with a heater, though they usually have smaller gasoline-powered 4 or 6-cylinder engines.

So that about covers it. Remember: If you fuck with someone's machine leave 'em some donuts, but coffee would probably freeze before mornin'. Plan ahead; keep yer mouth shut, the right tool for the right job, know your friends, dress warmly, don't get hurt, don't get caught, if you don't know how, don't fuck with it; keep your ski tips up, nobody likes a snitch. Think it through, do it right.

EARTH NIGHT NEWS



Downed Power Lines Tell Vermont, "Hands Off James Bay."

In early January, Vermont's *Rutland Herald* and the Associated Press reported that ten electrical transmission poles, in five different locations, have been sabotaged since April of last year.

A letter was received by the Central Vermont Public Service Corporation (CVPS) headquarters in Rutland, VT, in April 1991, saying that three utility poles in Rutland County needed to be replaced and that there could be other consequences unless CVPS

bec-owned utility was painted or drawn in crayon on the vandalized poles.

No group or individual has claimed responsibility for the acts of sabotage. CVPS has issued a reward of \$20,000 for information leading to a successful prosecution of those responsible.

The FBI is investigating the incidents. John Hersh, special agent with the Rutland office of the FBI, said the acts appeared to violate two federal laws. A federal extortion law says anyone found guilty of interfering with interstate commerce through threats of violence can be fined \$10,000 and imprisoned as long as 20 years. Another federal law prohibits the destruction of an energy facility, and it carries a penalty of \$50,000 and 10 years in jail.

The contract between Hydro-Quebec and 17 Vermont utilities has been the focus of controversy for several years. CVPS has contracted for the largest amount of H-Q power. Opponents argue that the Canadian utility's expansion plans threaten the indigenous lifestyle of the Cree, Inuit and Innu peoples of northern Quebec. Environmentalists say Hydro-Quebec's projects threaten fragile habitats and the future of some species of migratory fowl, freshwater seals, beluga whales, caribou, etc. Opponents also have pointed out that Vermont does not need the power from H-Q and that the contract is a disincentive to conservation efforts.

Guy Versailles, chief media mouthpiece for H-Q, said hydroelectric power, "remains the most ecological solution." An Earth First! spokesperson replied, "When pigs fly!"

—SOURCE: BIODIVERSITY LIBERATION FRONT

Drive-By Cow Shootings in Missouri

A new crime has police in rural Missouri puzzled—the drive-by cow shooting. Ten cows have been killed in the past week, most in Clay County on the outskirts of Kansas City, a county where cattle rustling is still a hanging offense but authorities aren't too sure what the penalty is for cow shooting.

The cattle are worth between \$700 to \$800 a head and the Farm Bureau Town and Country Insurance of Missouri, which insured some of the livestock, is offering a \$2,000 reward.

—SOURCE: HONOLULU STAR-BULLETIN

Adopt-a-McDonald's ALF-Style

Jeremy Rifkin's group, *Beyond Beef* has urged activists to "Adopt-A-McDonald's" by handing out flyers, buttons and balloons in front of McRestaurants to persuade burger-eaters to cease their misguided ways. The Animal Liberation Front has taken the campaign a step further.

In the early morning hours of December 25, 1992, Animal Liberation Front activists in Victoria, British Columbia, paid a Yuletide visit to McDonald's on Pandora Avenue, delivering gifts of painted walls and broken windows. One week later, early on New Year's Day, we descended upon Williams Quality Meats on Blanshard Street, supergluing bits of toothpick into their locks. As far as we know, these are the first ALF actions to occur in Victoria. But ALF attacks do not just "occur." They are the work of womyn and men who are no longer able to sit back and allow terrible, cruel things to happen. Now, more than ever before, we must remember the four-leggeds and the scaly ones. We will continue our war; but alone, we cannot possibly do enough, fast enough. Animal oppression is everywhere. Involvement in the Animal Liberation Front begins with your first liberation or act of economic sabotage. Do not try to find us, get together with a groups of friends whom you know you can trust. Animal liberation is virtually a stone's throw away. Careful...No evidence.

—SOURCE: ANIMAL LIBERATION FRONT

A Smashing Time at Toxicol

The Animal Liberation Front in London has been having a smashing time—on 16th September, ten butchers were bricked or glued and a couple of bookies and boots premises were also done over. A month later, on 25th October, five more butchers and the home of a Mr. Macullum, an abusive pet shop owner in the Harrow area were also hit. On 22nd November, the ALF raided the Rentokill National Headquarters in Felcourt, East Grinstead, liberating animals used to test pesticides. Toxicol's (great name for a company, no?) experiments have been wrecked.

—SOURCE: DO OR DIE, EFiUK

Arson, Monkeywrenching and Gunfire in Kátuah

The latest in a string of Earth Night actions against Hennessee Hardwood Company of Franklin, NC ended with in an exchange of gunfire. On November 30, 1992, owner Jack Hennessee awoke at 4 am to find that a large floodlight overlooking the mill was out. A toolshed in the debarking section of the plant was on fire. According to Hennessee, he saw a person running around the corner of the shed and fired with a handgun. At the same time he saw another fire flaring up in the plant's chipping operation. At that moment he heard two shots and was knocked to the ground. Hennessee was

struck by a bullet, but not wounded seriously.

Hennessee Hardwood Company was targeted several times in 1992 in response to a contract to log the Rich Mountain timber sale in the Highlands Ranger District of the Nantahala National Forest. In February of '92, saboteurs tore the tires and cut hydraulic lines on skidders and loaders belonging to Hennessee that were parked in the Buck Creek area of the Rich Mountain timber sale.

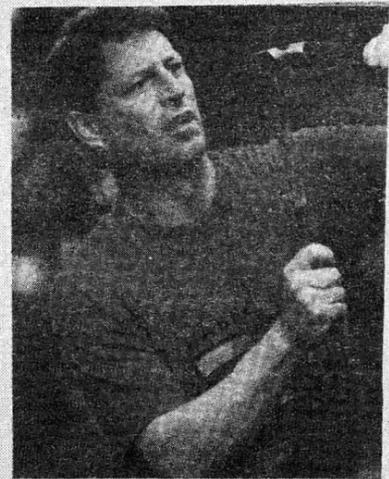
On the night of November 13, 1992, the Hennessee Company offices were entered through an open back door. Files and drawers were dumped on the floor and slogans like, "Clearcutting Bastards" and "You'll Never Cut Rich

Mountain" were painted on the office walls. A drink machine was broken and a small pistol was stolen from a desk drawer.

A week later, Hennessee employees found that someone had attempted to sabotage the chipper by putting a large pipe wrench down the mouth of the machine where it would have done extensive damage to the blades.

Then, on Friday, November 27, Hennessee received an unsigned letter warning of future actions. This was what prompted him to sit watch on the plant the night of the arson.

—SOURCE: KÁTUAH JOURNAL



Al Gore spikes a tree.

ELFin Fun in the United Kingdom

The Wessex ELFin (Earth Liberation Front activists) hit machines at Twyford Down, UK (see story page 1), causing thousands of pounds of damage. This naturally helped to slow down work. Other hits were made on Tarmac construction yards around Southampton. Watley Quarry near Fromme was visited by Sprites who covered the gates in suitable red slogans. They also ventured into the site where various activities were carried out (sorry, no details).

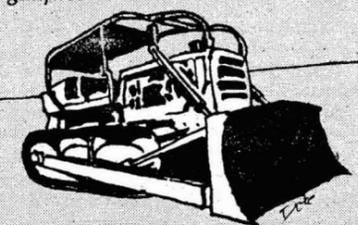
The ELFin in Oxford caused havoc when they came out in support of a campaign against a new Tesco supermarket in Didcott, near Oxford. A few nights before opening day, bogus £10 free vouchers were pushed through local people's doors. So, of course, when Tesco's opened their doors on the Monday, they suddenly found hundreds of locals lining up, waving their vouchers, demanding satisfaction. Angry scenes erupted as customers pressed management to honour their word. This even caused really bad press for the company. This kind of forgery is a very effective idea and can really cause a lot of chaos.

—SOURCE: DO OR DIE, EFiUK



dropped its contract with Hydro-Quebec.

The wooden poles were all notched, cut or drilled in such a way that they would fall over in high winds or heavy snowfall, according to Thomas Burrcomb, vice president of public affairs for the utility. In all cases, a "Q" roughly approximating the logo used by the Canadian Hydro-Que-



Ed. Note—It is important to remember that the Earth First! Journal staff is not advocating any actions reported in Earth Night News. There were concerns about printing the shooting incident but we felt it would be deceitful to report the monkeywrenching while ignoring the gunfire.

DEAR SHIT FER BRAINS

JAGOFF
WATSON

Continued from page 3

like lunatics into the campground security personnel are not apt to be so sensitive, especially considering press described. Howler has a thing or two to learn regarding responsible journalism, I think, and the Journal ought not assume every press release so sound.

It sounds like a situation that could have been avoided if the fine hikers had heads to match their zeal.

Sincerely,
—OWEN BROADHURST

ed. note—Owen ought not assume every assistant superintendent so sound.

Dear Shit fer wits—

As to the emptying of gas cans onto the forest floor to keep the fallers from felling our tall ancient friends who house M. Murret. Fergit it fool. The act may ease aggravation a bit, but it accomplishes little by way of slowing down the cut, and that gas can act creates a toxic dump. Go dump gas on your own fool head, not on the land we fightin to defend.

Sheeeit,
—ELK

Hello eflers!

I feel like the fucking lone ranger here in West Hollywood, CA. I would love to have some truly radical warrior companions nearby real soon. Please contact me via e-mail (romills), phone (213)654-5373, or regular mail: Robert Mills, 950 N. Kings Rd. #68, Los Angeles, CA 90069

I'm looking forward to hearing from someone real soon.
—ROBERT MILLS

Dear Internal Dispute for Brains,

I would like to respond to Captain Paul Watson's diatribe in the Yule issue. I have met, and spoken with, the captain personally, and I found him to be one of the most soft-spoken and intelligent people I have ever met. So it is always with great amusement that I read his contributions to the Journal where he dons the mask of Pirate Paul Watson and regales us with his astonishing exploits in harsh language—a tone very different from the rather sanctimonious and pathetic dirges sent to the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society membership. And why not? It pays to gear your pitch to your particular audience. I have nothing but admiration for Capt. Watson and the Sea Shepherd crew. Their accomplishments say quite enough. However, I find the Captain's latest rant to be far beneath his usual abilities; so I feel compelled to respond.

There seems to be a widespread consensus that there was a great and irreconcilable difference between Dave Foreman and the biocentric faction vs. those greenies and anarchists who concern themselves with human issues. Maybe I'm just fucking blind, but I never saw any great division, nor do I see any significant change in the tone, philosophy or tactics of Earth First! since the departure of Foreman. What I know for certain is that we were hanging banners when Dave was around, and we're still hanging banners. I agree that it's not an effective tactic. Has the captain got any specific suggestions? There aren't many driftnetters to ram in Utah.

You see, my rap sheet reads like: Trespass, trespass, trespass, etc. *ad nauseum*. Most of this is from incidents that did not involve crossing any boundary, real or imagined. But, due to the sense of real estate—the inevitable heritage of agricultural civilization—the people with guns and badges feel they have the right to challenge the fact that you are standing on a given piece of earth, as though gravity gives you any choice in the matter. They are particularly anal about this when confronted by political opposition; and the courts do not hesitate to support them in this. It's a bit different on the high seas or in the back yards of countries which America feels less than entirely loyal to. I trust the judgement of the Sea Shepherd membership in determining the most worthy targets for Sea Shepherd activities. I'm sure the primary factor is the simple question of who's doing the most damage to the biosphere. Nonetheless, if you fuck with American industry with the same intensity and directness you've exhibited towards certain Asian nations, you might have trouble finding a place to dock. You might very well lose your boats and be reduced to hanging banners yourself, eh chum?

Dave Foreman and the Wild Earth crew have poured a lot into fighting for the Earth. They can damn well decide for themselves what they want to do or say; and I've got better things to do than bother them about it. But does the captain mean to suggest that the ponderous bit of wood pulp known as Wild Earth constitutes serious, direct environmental

defense? To quote the captain: "Get real and get a life."

The captain seems to suggest that our collective impotence comes from Greenpeace. Greenpeace may have left a few dirty rings in the good captain's bathtub; but they're not real visible here in the Great Basin. I assure the captain that no-one will push me beyond my own conscience and intelligence, be they Greenpeace, Capt. Paul Watson, or the Sebanese Christian Militia. Greenpeace is your pet peeve, captain, not mine.

Actually, this biocentric vs humanist split may be a problem for EF! just because we continue to dispute this nonsense. The Yule staff editorial went on at length about the supposedly careless remarks ade about AIDS etc. Good Goddess! Are we still apologizing for that? Look people, those articles on AIDS were very well taken from an environmental perspective: Humans have become a super-predator, devouring the biosphere to a degree that overwhelms polite scientific terms like "carrying capacity" and AIDS may be the one predator that can take us out. This is not likely to comfort someone with AIDS. I never sensed that this environmental truth was meant to be anti-gay. But some will take it that way no matter how gracefully we explain it. Biocentric truths will not be universally popular. Give it up. Dave Foreman said some stupid things. Mike Roselle has also said stupid things; and goodness known I've eaten my share of whoppers. But most people would laugh at me or Roselle. Can we not afford Dave Foreman the same courtesy?

My point is that our internal debates get inflated to something larger than they really are. I recall that, during the long and unproductive debate over dogs vs no dogs at the rendezvous, someone sent the Journal a letter threatening to feed booby-trapped treats to dogs at the Rendezvous. The Journal staff printed it and were immediately attacked for advocating cruelty to dogs. (I guess it was later that Dave and John Davis were criticized for not printing all the letters they received. Hrrmmmm...) This seems to be the pattern. Instead of taking a good, honest look at what a person is saying or doing, we immediately seize upon the worst possible interpretation and jump each other's shit. These criticisms usually say something like: "Earth First! should..." or "Earth First! ought to..." It's almost as though we are afraid to admit that these trivial gripes are just our personal opinions. So we compensate by inflating it into some grand, general truth of what EF! ought to do or be. I have actually witnessed EFlers arguing over whether EF! is the type of group to pound drums all night or sing around the campfire. (Forgive me captain, you're right. We do need to get a life.)

It is up to each of us, individually and/or in our action groups, to figure out what Earth First! means and what to do about it. Once you've figured it out, don't bother me with it. Just get out there and do it. (ie action: an arena where the Sea Shepherd crew has succeeded quite nicely.)

—ANONYMOUS, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Dear Shit for Brains,

Kudos to Paul Watson's brand of shock therapy. Underneath all the cheap shots is a sorely-needed advocacy of hard-hitting, property-destroying action. Let's face it; corporate and government property often needs to be "devalued" in order to protect the wild, and any tactic (including tree-spiking) that achieves that end with a minimum of risk to humans needs to be promoted. Watson is only saying and doing what needs to be said and done.

That being said, I wish Paul would lay off the mall-pukers, the Long Beach action participants, and the occasional EF!-Greenpeace alliances. First, what is wrong with puking in a mall? I, for one, cannot think of a better place to puke, so cast my vote with the mall pukers. Second, the point of the Long Beach rainforest action (at least from the participating Earth First! point of view) was to shut down the rainforest timber unloading operation. Earth First! did *not* participate in this action to hang banners or garner media. The media coverage and the banner pictures were simply the gravy being poured over the tofu turkey of crane occupation (which was successfully accomplished).

Third, we all know that alliances with Greenpeace can be difficult to stomach. Shit happens frequently and many of us swear that we will never work with Greenpeace again. However, Greenpeace is not monolithic, and many local Greenpeace activists cannot tolerate the corporate/sometimes sell-out nature of the organization anymore than we can. And many local Greenpeace (and an occasional national heavyweight) do help Earth First! campaigns in covert and overt ways. And *sometimes*, it is mutually advantageous for us to work together. (Greenpeace can worry about public relations crud while we focus on "fucking shit up.") But only sometimes...

Sincerely,
—SHAGGY DOG, SANTA CRUZ, CA

Dear Captain Shit for Brains,

I'd like to respond to some of the questions Paul Watson tried to raise in his less-than-convincing editorial. While I acknowledge that Paul has some valid strategic observations about what is and what isn't effective for Earth First!, his overall message is vindictive and near as I can figure does nothing more than drag the movement down. Relax matey, maybe you need a ReEarthing ritual or one of Seed's Breath Connection workshop.

Your whinge about EF! as the newest version of banner-hanging Greenpeace is comical, although it may not have been your intention. Stop lecturing to the movement like we are washed up eco-deadbeats. I welcome your opinion, but this piece exhibits a bunker mentality that is neither inspiring nor is it productive. I believe that most Earth First!ers deserve more respect 'cuz, just like you, we have earned it. The key issues that I feel you raise revolve around our supposed over-emphasis on banner-hanging and lack of focus on monkeywrenching. You could have stuck to a meaningful rave on what constitutes effective direct action in the '90s instead of railing on about what wimps we have become.

As someone who is working on international forest campaigns, I'm looking for more strategic and tactical angles to add to the braincase. I'm looking for a bit more advice than, "Get real and get a life. This planet is under siege. Species and habitat eradication is escalating. This ain't fun and games, this war, like in planetary survival against a violent, greedy, hell-bent-on-collective-suicide enemy." No shit Sherlock!

In terms of the LA ship action, I'd like to correct a few inaccuracies. Peter Bralver pulled out of the action in response to a personal conflict with another EFler, not because he... was told by Greenpeace that he was not welcome because of his association with Sea Shepherd." I respect Bralver, and he did heaps of work to prepare the banners which you castigate. We overcame that and pulled off a decent action. We didn't sink the ship, but neither did we fall on our face. It wasn't just another banner-hanging, we did shut the ship down for six hours, costing our Korean cronies at Pan-Ocean Bulk Carriers some of their precious profits. The Coast Guard, Harbor police and Long Beach police didn't treat us like little kids engaging in romper room aboard a rainforest freighter. I and a 100 others who participated in the action, witnessed the standoff and it wasn't fucking milquetoast mate!

I don't know whether we'll work with Greenpeace again, but I reckon that the LA Greenpeace office is good value. They have a pretty good idea of where EF! is coming from now, which they didn't before. I wholeheartedly agree with you that the overall Greenpeace structure (what you describe as a multinational ecological corporation) is worthy of criticism. But does that mean we should discard all their activists, campaigners, canvassers as worthless? 'Fraid not. As Lone Wolf says, we're a movement and we have to move and. that means moving outside our own clans and circles. You should try it sometime Paul, it's called networking.

Undoubtedly, many EFlers involved with the LA ship action had serious problems working with Greenpeace. They were, as per usual, top-down in their approach to the action, nervous about working with Earth First!ers and the Sea Shepherds and possessed by the media. But, ironically enough, I found that you are far more difficult to work with. Numerous Sea Shepherds were interested in taking part in the action, but you in no way helped to encourage their involvement or contribute anything more than a leaky whaler and a sailboat with no motor. I personally don't mind that the Sea Shepherd does it's own thing, but, more and more, it dawns on me that you think of the Sea Shepherd's thing as your thing. It's no secret that many in the Sea Shepherd feel the same.

The lesson for me, Paul, is that I view your attitude as the final indication of your long-standing unwillingness to work with other groups (even Earth First! groups) on joint direct action campaigns. But don't expect all of us to salute you after slagging off all the folks who worked on the LA action as well as the rest of the Earth First! movement to boot. May I remind you that most of your crews of "passionate ass-kicking, eco-buccaneers" are derived from Earth First! groups and contacts?

Earth First! is still the gutsiest eco-movement around and is not in jeopardy of becoming a corporate institution. Earth First! remains a broad-based movement filled with many different attitudes and approaches to protecting what's left of the planet. While I agree with you that we need to find new ways to be more radical and more effective, the type of war we're waging is filled with words, gestures, symbolic direct action, non-violent violence (i.e. self-defense), and monkeywrenching. I am working to build a movement of ecological activists not only capable of defending the earth but also able to convince other movements,

activists, groups why a biocentric approach is the planet's only salvation.

Each campaign is different, and far be it from me to dictate what it takes to execute actions that lead to a successful outcome. But while a more militant approach is needed and effective sometimes, it's not always the ticket. Likewise with non-violent actions like banner-hangings and protest marches. My general approach is that it takes a whole series of concerted actions and events spanning the entire gamut from banner-hanging to civil disobedience to monkeywrenching and not necessarily in that order. You oversimplify the situation when you say that banner-hangings have failed us. I believe that what caused the EF! movement to stumble was not that we hung too many banners or that we wimped out under pressure from the Arizona Five Bust, FBI infiltrations, the bombing of Judi and Darryl and general infighting, but rather our inability to convince other elements in the environmental movement that direct action was not only a legitimate campaign strategy but totally warranted given the gravity of Earth's ecological problems.

Your perspective is a narrow one, Watson. Your leadership skills are sorely lacking if all you have to contribute is your Yule letter. So get off your historical horse and save us your rhetorical questions about Washington hanging banners at Valley Forge and the Lakota going down to defeat without a fight. Of course they fought! But, you're distorting reality and demeaning the integrity of the Earth First! movement with your innuendos.

As for the old Earth First!, boy they're pretty fucking radical now Paul—writing and publishing a conservation biology journal! Where's monkeywrenching? Where's the impassioned ecowarriors bravely defending the biosphere? They're all behind computer screens using science to beat the bastards at their own game for christ sake, which is fine 'cuz that's where circumstances have taken them. But give us all a break and lay that chapter to rest where it belongs.

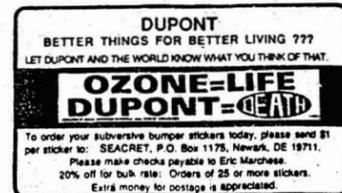
In sum, I look on you as the male lion who rules over his pride and, when the time is ripe, scares off all the hard-working jackals in the movement. You only give input when it suits your agenda. You're not inspiring more direct action (of whatever form Paul), you're laying into people who are just as committed and pissed off as you are about what's happening to the Earth.

Whether you believe it or not, the movement is not just alive and kicking, but is gaining ground in new lands. You apparently can't see this due to a large chip lodged in your shoulder. Let's be more positive cuz most of us are in this shit for the long haul. My advice to you is to let bygones be bygones and stick to what you and the Sea Shepherds do best: Defending the Oceans!

Affectionately,

—JAKE JAGOFF

P.S. I thought about acting out my aggression towards you by writing how I wanted to slug you, dance on your face with my rugby boots and generally sort out are differences the old pagan way, but what's the point? It only diverts our energies away from the many tasks at hand.



ERRATA:

The headline given to Mike Howler's article about a proposed mine on the Tatshensini River in the Yule issue "The Bastards Still Want to Damn the Tat" was misleading. It suggests that the river is to be dammed, when actually it is to be "damned" by a huge copper mine. We apologize for any confusion about that.

Book Reviews

The Sexual Politics of Meat

The Sexual Politics of Meat: A feminist-vegetarian critical theory
by Carol J. Adams 1990
Continuum Publishing Company
256 pages

REVIEWED BY KAREN DEBRAAL

If you don't think animal rights, vegetarianism and feminism are deeply connected, or that these connections aren't connected to the plight of the planet and society as we know it, you need to read this book. If you do know all this stuff, you ought to read this book anyway, because it contains a wealth of fascinating information and keen insights. *The Sexual Politics of Meat* takes vegetarianism a much needed step farther than the important *Diet for a New America* by John Robbins. Adams addresses the connections and similarities between the oppression of women and animals and the role of vegetarianism in stopping oppression of all kinds.

I stayed up into the wee hours devouring Carol Adams' page-turner and I can't say that about many theory books I've read.

Adams uses the term "absent referent" to explain how animals in name and body are made absent as beings for meat to exist. Our culture and language mystify "meat." We don't see butchered animals, but cuisine. Adams points out there are three ways animals become the absent referent: literally, by not being there because they are dead, by changing how we talk about them (baby cows become veal) and metaphorically. By metaphorically she means when a rape victim

says, "I felt like a piece of meat." The death experience of animals acts to illustrate the lived experience of women, beings violently deprived of all feeling.

Adams discusses how women are often the absent referent in discussions of cultural violence. Western culture renders the reality of violence into controlled and controllable metaphors. Those who are oppressed are having their experience made invisible, they are made absent as their experience is used to describe horrors

our knowledge of animal butchering. The bondage equipment of pornography—chains, cattle prods, nooses, collars, and ropes—suggests control of animals. The absent referent loses the freedom to say "no."

Adams writes about meat being a gender issue: meat is manly, it makes you virile and strong. Meat is a symbol of male power. Men who don't eat meat are sissies. As Ed Abbey wrote, vegetarians eat "pussy food." Meat was rationed during wartime so soldiers could have it. The man of the house-

(offensive is more like it) meat eaters can get. I have found this true with my relatives, with some Earth Firsters, and with anyone tied up with patriarchy.

The book is full of history (herstory) concerning women and the animal rights movement. Each chapter is chock full of quotes and ideas from literary greats of past and present from Virginia Woolf and Sojourner Truth to Alice Walker and Margaret Atwood. She devotes a whole chapter to the discussion of Frankenstein as a feminist, vegetarian tract (and I was completely convinced).

Eating murdered animals mirrors and represents patriarchal values. It is the re-inscription of bad male power at every meal. "If our appetites re-inscribe patriarchy, our actions regarding eating animals will either reify or challenge this received culture. If meat is a symbol of male dominance then the presence of meat proclaims the disempowering of women," writes Adams. Meat eating conveys male dominance both through its symbolism and its reality. We will never save this earth until patriarchy ceases and women and animals are respected and treated as equals. Eating plants will truly contribute to the destabilizing of patriarchy, not to mention letting some cool animals keep running and scratching and lazing in the sun. *The Sexual Politics of Meat* brings it all together. Your ever-lovin' bunny-hugger from hell sez: hop on down to the bookstore or library and give it a nibble!

Eating murdered animals mirrors and represents patriarchal values... Meat eating conveys male dominance both through its symbolism and its reality.

of a similar sort involving another sort of oppression. As a woman, a rape survivor and an Earth Firster I see this happening with the use of the word "rape." I resent any trivialization or casual use of the word "rape" to describe what is happening to the forest or ocean or whatever, and I don't like being an absent referent, or having my pain used as a metaphor for something that is not the rape of a woman. However, I do feel the Earth suffers as I have myself. They are the same in many ways and stem from the same cause.

Sexual violence and meat eating intersect in the absent referent. Images of sexual violence often rely on

hold has always received the best cut or "the lion's share." In non-technological societies where meat plays an important role, male power is greater.

Vegetarianism is trivialized as faddish, bizarre, and rife with self-righteousness, while meat eating is considered the norm. One of my favorite parts of the book is where Adams discusses what happens at the dinner table if there is a vegetarian and a bunch of meat eaters. The vegetarian is teased, manipulated and tormented, just like women and just like the hot, dead animal lying on the meat eater's plate. Vegetarianism is threatening to those in power. Just look at how defensive

Wildwood Wisdom: Survival in the Wild

Wildwood Wisdom by Ellsworth Jaeger
Published by Ten Speed Press
REVIEWED BY ALEX WILLIAMS

"Take only pictures, leave only footprints." See—enviros and industros can agree, can even share a motto. The Sierra Club and Kodak, cozy in their world view—enjoy the wilderness (should we shouldn't we designate more?) spectate in the great outdoors, then come back home, across the line, and let us process your memories.

Take only pictures, meaning more dead fish (are there any left?) in New Jersey choked on the effluence of a Kodak processing plant more hi-tech lo-weight camping gear created thru strip-mining oil-plundering sweat-shop labor and mono-culture. Hey, lovely view snap.

Leave only footprints. This is deep, deeper even than lugsoles. Many cultures believe the spirit of a gift seeks to return to its origins, and that to ignore this is to invite peril upon oneself. Rocks, plants and animals become tools food clothing and shelter. Offer thanks.

So. This is a book review. *Wildwood Wisdom* by Ellsworth Jaeger, first published in 1945, now reprinted by Ten Speed Press. The book, the author says, was "Written in the maelstrom of this war of wars, when fear, dishonor, horror, treachery and death convulse the earth from end to end, [when] the serenity and peace of the wilderness solitudes were never more dear to the hearts of men." What's new? The war rages, the solitudes becoming more and more precious as wilderness retreats, hacked and blood-

ied. Perhaps this book can help, showing as it does a way of living with that wilderness, of using earth's gifts. Jaeger is not so presumptuous as to tell us what gifts to offer in return; that is, of course, an individual decision.

Just one example of how this book can help you ease out of the industrial maelstrom, is alarm clocks. Learn the Sioux alarm clock method

and toss yours out, smash it. My friend says looking at a watch is like looking at death anyways. "When a Sioux warrior wanted to be awakened early to go on the war trail, he merely drank a lot of water before he went to bed at night. The earlier he wanted this primitive alarm clock to awaken him, the more he drank." Easy. For those wanting to smash even more accoutrements of our modern corpo-nation, the book goes into further detail. Edible plants, plants good for weaving into baskets or shaping into bows, how to build and set traps. Jaeger tells how to prepare meat of animals you catch for winter storage, how to tan the hides and create your own clothing. Fire-starting, stalking, snowshoes, blow-guns, awls, canoes, shelters—the book touches on

many useful subjects.

Wildwood Wisdom does have its limitations. It is an overview, covering ideas of various tribes strewn across north america. This is great for the curious, but learning aboriginal skills needs local knowledge, discovering how to live with the life that surrounds us. Perhaps that would be living in nomadic herding tribes, or agri-

For those wanting to smash even more accoutrements of our modern corpo-nation, the book goes into detail... Jaeger tells how to prepare meat of animals you catch for winter storage, how to tan the hides and create your own clothing.

cultural tribes. Jaeger's book focuses on skills of the hunter/gatherer, though of course much would be useful to any people.

Paradoxes abound. To live simply one must know a great deal, to live in the complicated world of industrial madness (so i'm biased) one need only know a rote skill, anything to earn cash. And another seeming dilemma: We would all like to expand the consciousness of the "well if i didn't do it they'd just get someone else to" crowd, have them become principled, stand up and kick ass, save the Wild! Yaa! But, then we don't want all those people actually going out into the wilderness; not enough left for people to suddenly go native. Obviously not. And yet there is what there is and here we are,

the source remains the same. There is no need for purity. At a recent abo-skill gathering some expressed the opinion "if they'd (indians) had it they'd a used it," justifying epoxy to hold in arrow points, car leaf springs for scraping hides and etc.. Fine. We have lost our communities, our elders passing down wisdom of the land. The cycle of the seasons, gathering in the same places for spring and fall harvests, has been mostly bulldozed. We must use what we have, learn as we go. Wilderness can enter us, healer and healed become one; damaged land awaits us.

At a recent enviro-industro debate a voice beyond the lines of acrimony spoke. The woman, a Blackfoot, spoke supporting wilderness, but said we need to see her people as a part of that wilderness. Existing within cycles, taking and giving. How else? I remember my childhood of tv, shag carpet and central heating; square walls filled with hums and whirs of incomprehensible machinery. We grow up encased in these shapes and sounds, and yet get no stories relating the furnace and the washing-machine to the meaning of our lives. Our elders know only pieces, give us only fairytales without common ground. No wonder we grow up fearing the wild, the unknown.

This book helps us know that wild, shows within our own homelands the possibility of creating our own survival. Here, wherever we are, we can share nature's power of rejuvenation. Learning native (aboriginal) skills is an enjoyable hobby, and for the optimistic, a path.

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

Armed with Visions

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Straddling

A young black bear
scrambles up and down a sandbar
kicking up summer-toughened foot pads
flings sand into Chilkat milky current
a full moon
and sudden cottonwood gold
have squared him face to face
with time.

He squeezes out each drop of the season.

One more time they pack their bags
and review the blessings of their annual plunder:

- 41 postcards (17 of Denali—invisible during their visit)
- 1 Tlingit raven mask (carved by a white man in Anchorage)
- 2 scrimshaw pendants (was it walrus tusk or whale bone?)
- 1 extra-large t-shirt proclaiming the mosquito as Alaska's state bird
- 2 pounds of smoked sockeye bought from a Texan in Kenai.

It doesn't all fit
so they send mask and cans back home
insured mail.

Still, the vacation is not complete.

Travel connections to a river
take on clean-shaven guide with big gun
to replay their frontier destiny
between man and beast.
Meat looks like cow flesh roasting on spit
hide is stuffed, unmoveable.

Who has won, savoring madness?
Who has won?
Who has won?

Dan Henry

THE PATHLESS WAY

When first we pass
this tall grass state of mind
we've lost our way!

Savanna sights of oak and prairie
pointed out the direction home
by places ancient with answers
we could not leave well enough alone.

The diversity of prisms' dew
separated sunlight into species,
perennial providers among the swaying stems
so blue and green and rich with gold.

You have to wonder why
we drained the land of possibilities
and plowed up our chance to choose
the road not taken.

Which way—Now?
the head, the heart
the one sees one above the other.
feel my feet, they always fall
on Sacred Ground.

Mark S. Edwards



WE ARE AS LOST AS THE GRIZ

Our range
decreased by
development
we find ourselves
a nuisance
in the profiteer's
playground
a threat
to their safety
our scat
on their lawns
we rumble
back to the hills
under helicopter
under airplane
underfoot
over hunted
and under
siege.

Keith A. Dodson

In the Blues

There is a wild place to find where the canyons
and mesas extend farther than your eye can follow,
dotted with dark patterns of pines. It's a long
meandering over ledges past arid dust with small
white flowers below the lichened rock cliffs from
where we descend the ravine into the trees....There
the ancient ones live, standing silent to our
intrusion, broad plated trunks, stout high limbs,
moisture-holding long needles yielding, swaying
to the slight breeze above.

Bleached white old ones hold pileated
woodpecker nest holes or lay where they fell,
cracked, growing mushrooms or seedling youth.
The ground between them grows light green in
currant bushes, sweet cicily, oval-teared
snowberry, with ripe purple Oregon grapes.

Down by the creek cascara willows, ocean
spray and maple tumble over the gray smooth
stones, a timber rattlesnake sliding away from us
under the brush then coiling in readiness to strike
when I click a camera—green and cream, not big,
but with eight rattles adorning tail tip. We leave
the snake to wander, finding bear foraging sign in
many rotten logs, pinkish brown-topped fungus
with porous yellow underneath which we gather to
eat for dinner, pause to admire frogs and spider
webs. Fish flee to shadows as I step from boulder
to boulder, parting branches to wend my way
through the thickets. A crashing noise through
the brush and I look up, expecting a rolled boulder
from my friend above but he too stops to watch
the doe bounding.

Lunch break—a grouse flies before Valerie's
approach. I play with a caterpillar traversing my
hand and arm who has toothbrush-tufts of blonde
hair sticking out from back, red spots behind, a
black tuft for a tail, two black tufts above round
black eyes.

Conversing done, caterpillar back on a leaf, I
take to the creek—the high rocks begin to close
in; a hawk wheels above me, crying in sky
between. We first hear the creek begin to flow
below us, then see the waterfall rocks, fine mist
spreading rainbows from more than six people-
tall—

Jason and I step into the pool, walk under the
spray, laughing with cool. My shirt soaked, skin
fresh as we began the climb up, rock handhold to
dust and moss foothold, not looking down, then
Richard's shouts when we reach the top.
Traversing above one rock layer, below another
under a clear, warm sun, I think of all the creeks of
stubble grass, hawthorns hacked to dwarves by
insatiable cud-chewing, pale skeleton snowberry
branches, cowpies decomposing to slime-brown
algae in the water trying to flow. I think of all the
stumps above that canyon, plastic neon flagging
more to fall, stumps and cattle everywhere
“accessible”, barbed wire, eroding stream banks
crumbling, steel machines crushing, chainsaws
screaching.

I wonder when help will arrive to hear the Blue
Mountains' echoing night coyote voices, when
friends will come to fight like an elk for her
young.

Karen Coulter
7/15/92
Little Potamus Canyon



Interview With Karen Pickett

Continued from page 25

KP: People need to listen to their heart and follow it. If they are following their heart they will be more in tune with the way the Earth is fighting back. This is more important than listening to other people. In that sense, it is within people because they can channel the wisdom of the Earth through their own heart, and it's easier to find a clear path that way. Few people have faith in their intuition. We all have that intuition if we just pay attention, and we need the faith that it is real. That will teach us to live in harmony, which includes a certain amount of fighting and resistance. I don't know that fighting and resistance are necessarily a natural way of being, but it is a natural response to present circumstance. At this point in evolution, resisting is an integral part of a natural way of being and living in harmony. I don't think that people can isolate their own individual little path and grow their organic vegetable garden and not have a negative impact on the Earth. You can't define the balance on isolated islands of human experience. The natural world is more complex and miraculous than we can possibly imagine. It is the real world. And this is the real work.



The Story of Coyote Nations: (Just one chapter...)

*Hey is that you? Sitting there on the hill? Watching us tonight?
Have you come to let us out of here? We've been waiting for you. Crying every night. Trying to tell you hoping you would come.
Have you heard what they are doing to us here?
Listen, 140 coyote people crying in distress. Each with their own story of separation, pain, torture and death.
Listen, they're trying to tell you, enough to break your heart. All true.*

*Brother. You got to let us out of here.
Warrior, listen in case you're questioning your next move. They starve us in here, then tempt us with sheep, radioactive poison sheep.
And they watch us die. Feeding our pain into a computer to study.
Sister-warrior listen, in case you are unsure.
They mate us to have pups, then steal them, maim them, poison them, we never see them again. Only sometimes we hear them, only children.
They cut us open, take our wombs, poison us, watch us die, see if we can still have pups. And when they are done with us, they dump our bodies by the ton, in a mass grave.*

*Lightning-womyn sister of mine, let us out.
Thunder-man brother, pay them back.
We are coyote, and our medicine is strong, even now.
You and I, we are the same. You coyote warrior, we coyote. Spirit healers.
It is our way, always wild, never die.
Morning has come and you are leaving, our hearts are sad, and we cry to you.
But we listen to your promise to return.*

*Hey its you again! You are back!
This time you stand tall, proud, brave hearts forward as you walk the road.
Not come to watch. To act!
We see you there, cutting fence with their tools.
Coming closer, we sing, coyotes in distress, coyotes excited.
We are sick, and our tribes broken, but tonight some will go free.
We howl. One heart together with you, to give strength to our weak, love to the ones left behind, hearts break, crying in sorrow.*

*Run coyote. Head to the hills. Run and be free. Be coyote again.
Do not look back.
We hear your warrior cries, you are strong, and use our medicine well.
You take heart from us, and we from you. Still there are some that are our sisters, broth all star soldiers.
Maybe we will make it...at least some.*

*Coyote Warriors where are you tonight?
Today we watched the laboratory burn. The one where our torturers hide.
We watched the flames as the sun came up, danced and sange like coyote again.
Now we must run, and so must you. But forever, our hearts shall be as one.*

*Hey Coyote Warriors! Where are you? We've been looking for you.
We need you. We wait for you in the deserts, mountains, plains, our home.
You coyote warriors belong here too.
Born to the humans, still living among them in their crazy cities.
The time for you to leave is now. Come home. There is much to be done.
Many of our wild ones still imprisoned, remember?
Being torutured, killed, destroyed. We never forget.
Yours is to fight, this fight dog soldier. Keep our wild spirits alive!
Sacred hoop strong, it was never broken.*

*And your home is here, among us your wild sisters and brothers.
We have much to teach you, remind you of our power.
Come home coyote warriors. it is time to reweave the web, the tribe to each other, all to the earth mother.
Build your fires, and there we will sing to you. Tell you of the days long ago, when we were all one. Coyote medicine is your strength.
The earth spirits are strong, and are poised to help you...if you listen.*

*Warrior societies, your time is now. Find each other. Come back home.
You should only be among the enemy to raid.
All you warriors, keepers of the dream, do not let them have you.
Do not go down.
What makes you think you do not have to hide? We must.
But we are free. We are still wild, and always will be.
We have coyote medicine to help you stay free.
Re-member what it is like to live.
Wild. Proud. Together. Free.
Prepare earth warriors.
Trickster is coming.*

A poem about the Animal Liberation Front raid on ADC laboratories in Utah on 10/24/5

Announcements

Call to Action in Russia

This summer, a number of environmental groups are planning a radical action to protect Samarskaya Luka National Park in Russia from being mined.

We invite you to participate. The commencement of the action is planned for July 5, 1993, the duration; probably several weeks.

During the action, we intend to organize a workshop for radical environmentalists to exchange experiences and agree on possible coordination and cooperation in the future.

If you are willing to participate, send your particulars (address, name, date of birth, passport information) to Sergey Fomichou, Tereshkouoy 28-A, 49, Dzerzhinsk, 606005, Russia.

Land Use Conference

Competing Visions of the New West: A Symposium on the Environment, Land Use and Alternative Economic Strategies.

February 5-7, 1993

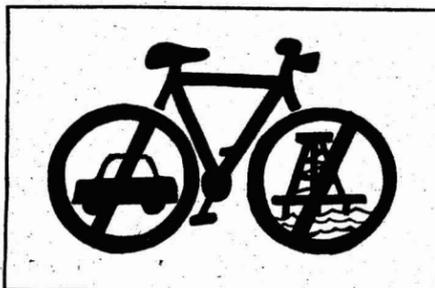
University of Colorado, Boulder

The symposium is free for University of Colorado students, \$10 for other students and \$15 for non-students. To register, contact CU Environmental Center, University of Colorado at Boulder; University Memorial Center, 331A, Campus Box 207, Boulder, Colorado. 80309-0207 or call (303) 492-8308.

If you happen to be in Boulder on February 3, at 7 pm the University is sponsoring a debate between Ron Arnold, Vice-President of the Center for Defense of Free Enterprise and some as-yet-unnamed Environmental Activist on "The Future of the West." This event is FREE and should be lots of fun!

Bike to Cove/Mallard Idaho This Summer!

So, you want to help in the campaign against the logging of the Central Idaho wilderness this summer. Great. But you feel hypocritical driving there in a stinky, gas-guzzling, oil-burning vehicle. Even better. Ride your bicycle there. I'll send you a map with route or routes highlighted along with basic information about the Cove/Mallard campaign. If you've never gone on a long bicycle tour before, I can send you some tips. The last leg of the trip will be on dirt roads, so be prepared. It will be a great ride. It's not hard. Anyone can do it, just don't be in a rush! For maps and/or info, write to Allison Slater at POB 5176, Missoula, MT 59806. See you in Idaho this summer!



Ecological Anarchist Network Forming

Anarchists! Feeling isolated? Too few in number where you are? Stymied by conservatives, liberals, Marxists, cheesy corporate environmentalists on the political front? Seek out and hook up with anarchists, radical environmentalists and others who refuse to tolerate a world based on the vicious exploitation of humans and the rest of nature! It's time to build a movement from the ground up with those who share a vision of a free society in harmony with the rest of nature! In that spirit, we issue this call to organize regional eco-anarchist networks that can discuss strategy, coordinate actions and build a movement to confront the forces of domination and hierarchy that destroy our desire for freedom.

Ecological anarchists from Indiana, Wisconsin, and Minnesota came together recently to form the Midwest Eco-Anarchist Network. We're not justifestylists or bunny huggers. We're M.E.A.N. We are finding strength in the ability to join forces, pool resources, support each other's local work, and begin to think about politics specific to our region. We put this out in hopes that it will encourage like-minded revolutionaries to confederate in their area so that we can all more efficiently confront systems of power. For more information, literature, the M.E.A.N. newsletter, or if you just want to stay in touch, contact: M.E.A.N., PO. Box 485 Bemidji, MN 56601

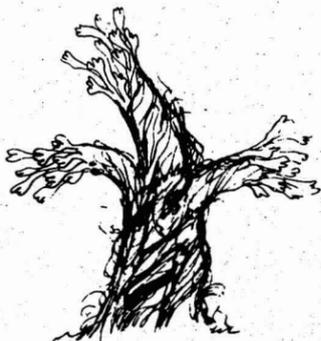
Ecofeminist Visions Emerging

Conference on Gender, Race and Power March 5-7, 1993

Contact University of Chicago Law School Conference, 1255 West North Shore #2, Chicago, IL 60626. Scholarships are available for low income women, activists and people of color.

Roadshows Wanted in Wyoming

Attention all Earth First!ers who like to get on stage and inspire others. Don't ignore out-of-the-way places! Potential Earth First!ers lurk there. Sheridan, Wyoming is in need of a roadshow or speakers to fire up the local populace. If you are interested in doing a show in Sheridan, contact Vistara Parham c/o High Plains Alliance, 32 Redpoll Lane, Rt 3, Sheridan, WY 82801 phone: (307) 674-4795.



Elder Sagebrush Man

Adopt-A-McDonald's, Jeremy Rifkin Style

Beyond Beef is forming 1,000 Adopt-A-McDonald's teams. Each team of four or more people will be responsible for adopting at least one McDonald's restaurant in their community, and speaking with at least 1,000 McDonald's patrons as they enter or leave the restaurant.

During April and May 1993, each team will provide customers with leaflets, educational materials and buttons. They'll hold press conferences and carry placards. They will focus the attention of the country on the real cost of eating beef.

If you want to join the Beyond Beef team and adopt a McDonald's this spring, send your name, address, and phone number to Beyond Beef, 1130 Seventeenth Street, NW, Suite 300, Washington DC 20036. Phone: (202) 775-1132 fax: (202) 775-0074.

If you don't want to join the Beyond Beef team, but still want to take action at your local McDonald's, see *Adopt-a-McDonald's, ALF-Style* in Earth Night News, page 31.

Midwest Bioregionalism Conference

Midwest Regional Environmental Ethics Conference: Bioregionalism March 26-29, 1993

Iowa 4-H Education and Natural Resources Center, near Des Moines, Iowa Programs include: The native American perspective, Future of the Prairie Bioregion and Organizing Change of a Bioregional Scale plus a Friday night hoedown, campfires and hikes.

Dormitories cost \$15/night; camping costs \$5/night; total cost for all nine meals is \$51.25

Registration deadline: March 8

For more information contact: Judy Levings or Danielle Wirth (515) 294-1017

To register contact: Deb Schmidt (515) 294-5961 fax: (515) 294-6223

Missouri Mine Video Available

An excellent video about a proposed lead mine in the Ozarks of Missouri is now available. It focuses on the Doe Run Company's exploration and proposal to mine on the Eleven Point District of the Mark Twain National Forest. The lease area is in the center of the recharge area for Big Spring, North America's largest single outlet spring. The video features some fantastic quotes from lame government lackeys, pissed-off locals and, of course, the good-guy environmentalists fighting the big evil corporation. Much of the scenery is shot from a canoe moving down the river which would be poisoned by the mine, accompanied by old timey banjo music.

It can be used as an educational tool by activists fighting against mines in all parts of the country, not just the Ozarks, because many of the issues raised are universal to mining proposals.

The video is available for \$10 from The Ecology Center, Inc., Attn. Doug Hawes-Davis, 101 East Broadway, Rm 602, Missoula, Montana 59802, phone (406) 728-5733.

Information Needed on Hecla Mining

Hecla Mining Company is about to begin a major heap leach gold mine in Sunbeam, Idaho—about 40 miles from Sun Valley. Anyone with information regarding Hecla, particularly spills they've had at other mines, please send to John Pluntze, PO Box 27111, Sun Valley, ID 83353. The more insight we have, the better.

Also, the report "Mining Report Card for Pegasus Gold, Inc." by Thomas J. Hilliard is now available from the Mineral Policy Center, (202) 737-1872. It's worth its weight in gold...

Tree Climbers Needed on Vancouver Island NOW!!

Vancouver Island—Tree climbers are needed to defend Old Growth Rainforest from chainsaws, explosives and nasty patriarchal corporations! We have not yet decided on an exact location (we are waiting for permission from First Nations to be on their land, and we want to be at the most strategic spot). We plan to hold them off starting in July, with 1-2 affinity groups going up every two weeks. Be prepared to spend up to 2-3 weeks in the trees.

We have a training camp and will provide food and equipment, as funds allow (bring a tent and sleeping bag). As well we will provide a base camp, transport, press work etc.

We prefer already-formed affinity groups of 3-5 climbers, 2-4 support, but you can form a group here. Experienced climbers welcome (bring your ideas and techniques), but we will train new climbers (also bring your ideas). We are an anti-sexist, anti-racist, anti-homophobic, anti-lesbophobic etc. group, and strongly in support of First Nation sovereignty. We hope climbers will support this! Write to: *Terra Prima!* A-5 1720 Douglas St., Victoria, BC, V8W 2G7

Talking Leaves



Talking Leaves is a monthly journal of deep ecology, inspired personal activism rooted in earthen spirituality. *Talking Leaves* speaks for the natural world and for the rekindling of our own wild spirit.

Subscriptions are \$18.00 one year/\$24.00 outside U.S. \$30.00 two years/\$48.00 outside U.S.

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Earth First! Music & Bookstore

(Use Merchandise Order Form on Reverse)

Music

Austin Lounge Lizards *Creatures from the Black Saloon* \$9; *Highway Cafe of the Damned* \$9.
Lone Wolf Circles *Full Circle* \$10; *Tierra Primera!* \$10.
Lone Wolf Circles & Friends *Oikos* \$10.
Darryl Cherney *Timber!* \$10; *They Sure Don't Make Hippies Like They Used To* \$10.
Citizen's Band *Pocket Full of Rocks* \$10;
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Alice DiMichele *Searching* \$10; *Make a Change* \$10; *Too Controversial* \$10; *It's a Miracle* \$10.
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Scotty Johnson *Century of Fools* \$10
Greg Keeler *Songs of Fishing, Sheep & Guns in MT* \$9;
Talking Sweet Bye & Bye \$9; *Bad Science Fiction* \$9; *Post-Modern Blues* \$9; *Enquiring Minds* \$9.
Katie Lee *Fenced* \$10; *Colorado River Songs* \$10; *Katie Lee Sings Love's Little Sisters* \$10.
Dana Lyons *Our State is a Dumpsite* \$6; *Animal* \$10.
Dana Lyons & John Seed *At Night They Howl at the Moon* \$11.
Beth McIntosh *Fire & Sage* \$10; *Grizzlies Walking Upright* \$10.
Peg Millet *Gentle Warrior* \$10.
Bill Oliver *Texas Oasis* \$10.
Bill Oliver & Friends *Better Things to Do* \$10.
Cecelia Ostrow *All Life is Equal* \$8.
Rainforest Information Centre *Nightcap* \$10.
Joanne Rand *Home* \$10; *Choosing Sides* \$10; *Joanne Rand Live* \$10.
John Seed, Bahloo & Friends *Earth First!* \$9.
John Seed *Deep Ecology* \$10.
John Sirkis *The Wild West* \$9.
Gary Snyder & Paul Winter *Turtle Island* \$12.
Voices of the New Ecology *Only One Earth* \$12.
Walkin' Jim Stoltz *Forever Wild* \$10; *Spirit is Still on the Run* \$10; *Listen to the Earth* \$10; *A Kid for the Wild* \$10.
Glen Waldeck *Wreckin' Ball* \$10.
The Wallys *Rainforest Roadshow* \$10.

Books

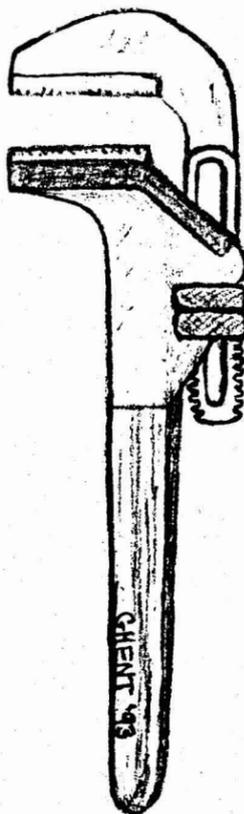
The Earth First! Reader: Ten Years of Radical Environmentalism, edited by John Davis, 272 pages (\$14.95).
Waste of the West: Public Lands Ranching, by Lynn Jacobs, 602 huge pages (\$28).
Wilderness on the Rocks, by Howie Wolke, 240 pages (\$15).



Photo: The currently available Earth First! literature. Sorry, Ecodefense is temporarily out of print, and we're not allowed to bootleg it anymore, nor can we officially suggest that you do it yourselves.

Primers

Earth First! Primer, 8 p. (free).
Managing for Extinction: A Guide to the Forest Service, 8 p. (free).
Killing Roads: A Primer on the Effects & Removal of Roads, 8 p. (free).
Citizen Action Guide by Save America's Forests, 50 p. (\$2).
Earth First! Journal back issues—specify dates (\$1.50 each).



Joanne Rand and "The Little Big Band" Western Tour

Feb. 19- San Francisco, CA- Arizona 4 Benefit at Club Commotion (510) 450-0646.
 Feb 21- Santa Cruz, CA- Boulder Cr. Brewery, 8 pm.
 Feb. 25- Davis, CA- UC Davis Coffee House, 8 pm. (916) 759-8908.
 Feb 27 & 28- Portland, OR- Earth and Spirit Conference (503) 735-4449.
 March 3- Bellingham, WA- Western WA University (Viking Union Coffeeshop) (206) 650-6129.
 March 4- Seattle, WA- University Friends Center (4001 9th Ave NE), 8 pm (206) 521-3691.
 March 6- Eugene, OR- Environmental Law Conference (Univ. of Oregon Ballroom), 8 pm.
 March 12- Garberville, Ecotopia-tentative (707) 839-5847.
 March 13- Arcata, Ecotopia- The Creamery, 8 pm (707) 839-5847.
 March 18- Oakland, CA- Mills College- tentative solo (707) 823-4580.
 March 20- Nevada City, CA- tentative (916) 265-0824.
 March 27- Santa Rosa, CA- Luther Burbank Center for the Arts, 8 pm (707) 823-4580.
Also: Solo Eastern Europe Tour- tentative for April.

Calling all Hawaii Activists...

If you can help coordinate a tour for Joanne Rand and Doug Ferguson in your area in May, contact: **Bruce Harlow, Box 1175, Pahoa, HI 96778**

Dana Lyons, Lone Wolf Circles, and the Howling Gonzo Orchestra

"Turn of the Wrench" Album Release Tour

A nation-wide tour organizing to save the ozone layer by promoting a boycott and actions against CFC producer Seagrams-DuPont Corporation.
 Contact: Dana Lyons PO Box 2627, Bellingham, WA 98227 phone: (206) 647-8755.
 Tour Coordinator: Karen Lohn (919) 877-4109
 Rt 1 Box 380A, Todd, NC 28684
 FEB 25 THU: CHICO —TENTATIVE
 FEB 26 FRI: DAVIS OZONE CONFERENCE
 FEB 27 SAT: TAKILMA —TENTATIVE
 MAR 5 FRI: EUGENE (ENV LAW CONFERENCE)
 MAR 6 SAT: ARCATA —TENTATIVE
 MAR 7 SUN: GARBERVILLE —TENTATIVE
 MAR 10 WED: UKIAH —TENTATIVE
 MAR 11 THU: SANTA CRUZ —tentative
 MAR 12 FRI: BERKELEY —tentative
 INFO ON ALL BAY AREA SHOWS & RENDEZVOUS
 CALL E! HOTLINE 415-949-0575
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 MAR 17 WED: SOME SWELL CA TOWN
 MAR 18 THU: SOME SWELL CA TOWN
 MAR 19 FRI: LA
 MAR 20 SAT: WHOLE EARTH FEST, PASADENA
 MAR 21 SUN: JULIAN —TENTATIVE
 MAR 23 TUE: PRESCOTT —TENTATIVE

MAR 24 WED: TUCSON —TENTATIVE
 MAR 31 WED: SANTA FE —TENTATIVE
 APR 1 THU: DURANGO —TENTATIVE
 APR 2 FRI: COLORADO SPRINGS —TENTATIVE
 APR 3 SAT: BOULDER —tentative
 APR 4 SUN: SOME SWELL CO TOWN
 APR 7 WED: BOZEMAN, MT —TENTATIVE
 APR 8 THU: MISSOULA —TENTATIVE
 APR 9 FRI: REPUBLIC, WA —TENTATIVE
 APR 10 SAT: TONASKET —TENTATIVE
 APR 14 WED: SOME SWELL EASTERN WA TOWN
 APR 15 THU: WALLA WALLA —TENTATIVE
 APR 16 FRI: PORTLAND —TENTATIVE
 APR 17 SAT: OLYMPIA —TENTATIVE
 APR 21 WED: TACOMA: UNIV OF THE PUGET SOUND
 APR 22 THU: SEATTLE —TENTATIVE AT UW
 APR 23 FRI: BELLINGHAM —TENTATIVE
 APR 24 & 25: WA RENDEZVOUS FOCUSING ON OZONE, FORESTS, ALL NIGHT DANCE, SING-ALONG & RALLY, WITH SPECIAL HOSPITALITY FOR HIGH SCHOOL & COLLEGE ACTIVISTS
 APR 26 MON: DUPONT ACTION
 APR 28 WED: ORCAS ISLAND —TENTATIVE
 APR 29 THU: LOPEZ ISLAND —TENTATIVE
 SEPTEMBER & OCTOBER: MIDWEST & NORTHEAST U.S.
 NOVEMBER: SOUTHEAST U.S.

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Environmental Museum
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POB 24988, Tempe, AZ 85285

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Mike Saltz, Jr.

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POB 1521, Cypress, CA 90630

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POB 4381, N. Hollywood, CA 91617
(818) 906-6833

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(303) 349-1349

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Hollywood, FL 33020

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Athens, GA 30602

Kids for Konervation

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(404) 855-6426

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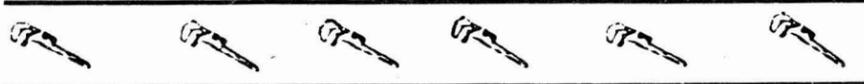
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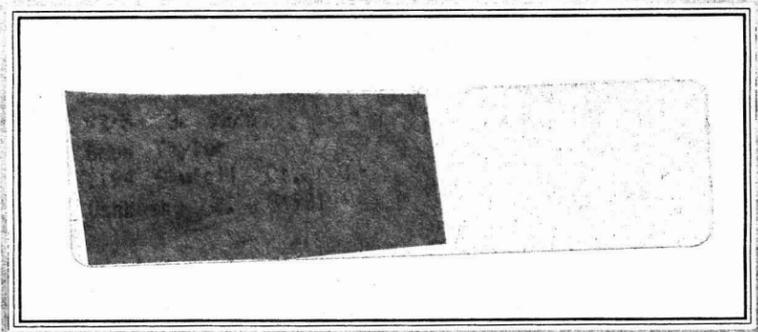


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