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EARTH FIRST!

SAMHAIN EDITION

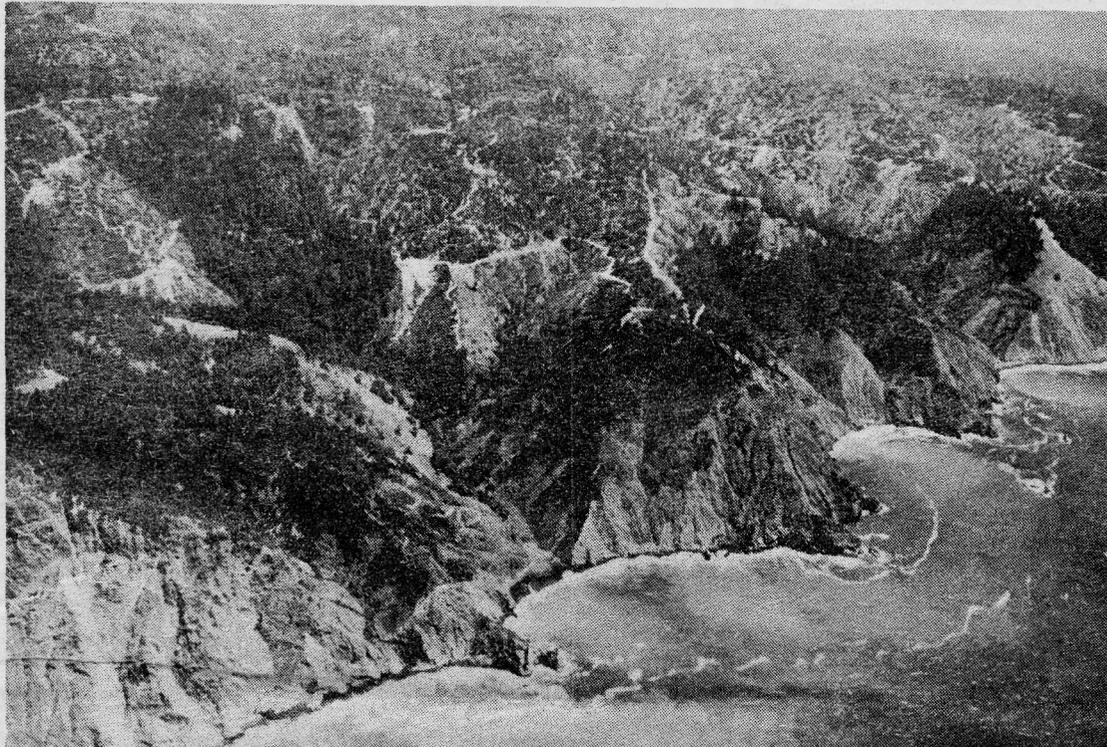
November 1, 1983

Vol. IV, No. I

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

ONE DOLLAR

TREE HUGGERS SAVE REDWOODS



Sinkyone Coast - the Sally Bell Grove is in upper left. Note surrounding logging devastation. Photo by David Cross.

by Mike Roselle

Earth Firster Mike Roselle has spent September and October in the Sinkyone area of Humboldt and Mendocino counties on the northern California coast helping local environmental activists in the Sinkyone Council and EPIC prepare for direct action against Georgia-Pacific plans to log the old-growth Redwood "Sally Bell Grove." For background information on the Sinkyone issue, see the Sept. 23, 1983 issue of Earth First! The following is Roselle's firsthand report on the successful Sinkyone Blockade.

On Thursday, October 6, word reached Garberville and the surrounding communities that the Sally Bell Grove on the Sinkyone Coast was being cut by Georgia-Pacific, apparently in order to undermine a lawsuit that had just been filed by the local Environmental Protection and Information Center (EPIC). Activists in the area, however, had been anticipating this vindictive move by the multinational timber giant and observers had been placed in the Grove to alert citizens who were standing by. The word began to travel Thursday morning and by noon people were preparing to act. The message

was passed by word of mouth, telephone, radio, the marquee of the local movie theater and countless leaflets on bulletin boards throughout the rural community. By late afternoon affinity groups were meeting and people were mobilizing and moving towards the Sally Bell Grove down the Usal Road. Although it was too late to stop the logging on Thursday, by nightfall 40 people were camping on Georgia-Pacific land and preparing to occupy the Grove the following morning. Others were on their way for the morning sunrise ceremony that was to take place near the Sinkyone Indian archaeological site at the top of the Grove.

The morning sun on Friday, October 7, found over 50 people sitting in silent meditation beneath

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FOREST WILDERNESS CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED

KILL THE BILLS

In response to the "Kill the Bills" editorial in the Mabon issue of *Earth First!*, action has begun against the sell-out, compromised "wilderness" bills being considered for many of the Western states. A letter from *Earth First!* urging the defeat of the bad bills was sent September 21 to 70 grassroots conservation leaders and Sierra club, TWS, FOE and Audubon staff members nationwide. Soon afterwards, a group of Oregon EF'ers visited the Oregon Natural Resources Council office to urge them to kill the Oregon RARE II bill before Senator Mark Hatfield could further weaken the already weak bill. In Idaho, Howie Wolke and others disrupted an Idaho Conservation League press conference and denounced their pitiful 2.9 million acre Idaho wilderness proposal as a gross sellout (EF! has proposed 7.3 million acres in Idaho and that is being substantially enlarged).

A broad grassroots campaign has begun against the atrocious cuts being made in Phil Burton's House-passed California wilderness bill by Senator Pete Wilson.

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NATIONAL FORESTS

In a September 21 letter sent to every National Forest Supervisor in the country (except New Mexico and Colorado), *Earth First!* urged the Forest Service to abide by US District Judge James A. Redden's decision holding the RARE II EIS insufficient. Redden enjoined the Siskiyou National Forest in Oregon from construction of the Bald Mountain Road or other development activities in the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area because the Forest Service had not adequately considered the wilderness values of the area in RARE II. (See cover story in Mabon Edition of *EF!*)

The letter from *Earth First!* urged the Forest Supervisors to refrain from any development activities in RARE II areas on their National Forests (letters were not sent to Forests in Colorado and New Mexico where "compromise" wilderness bills declaring RARE II "sufficient" in those states became law in 1980). *Earth First!* also requested full information on any roadless area development projects if the Forest Supervisor planned to go ahead with such. *Earth First!* will consider

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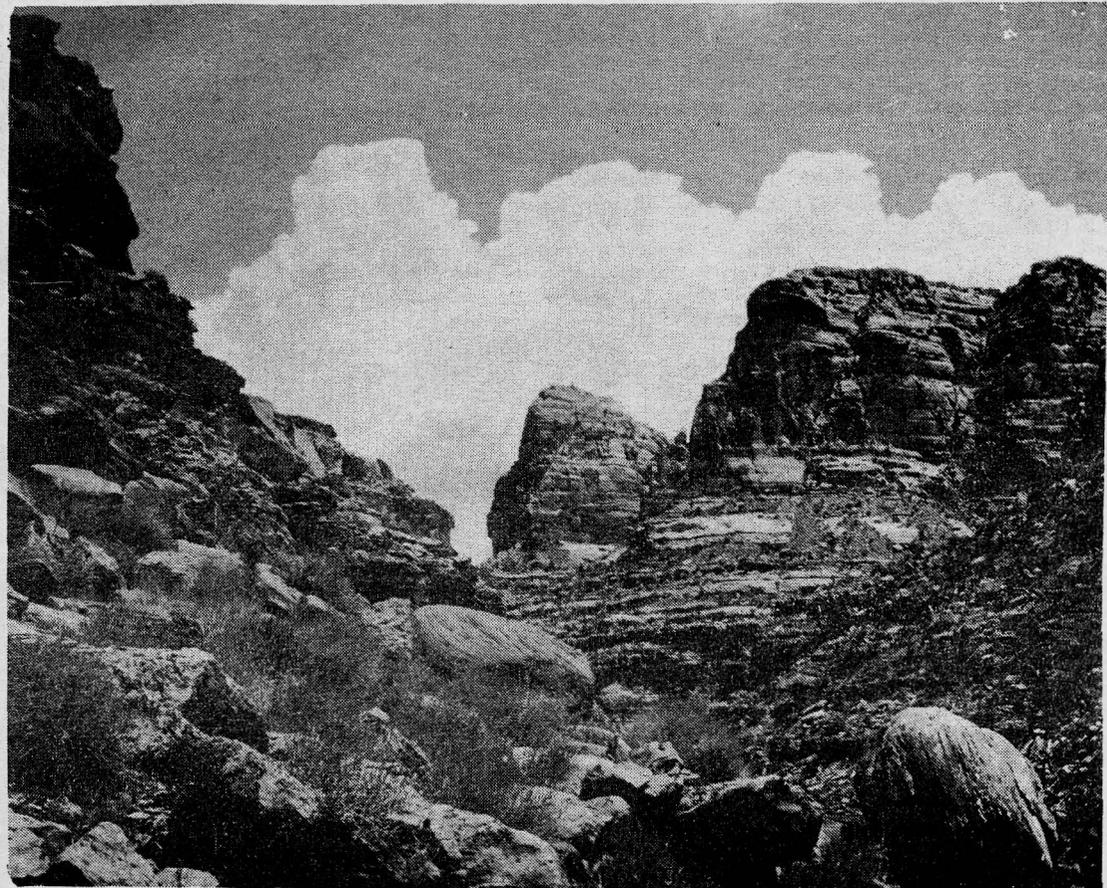


Photo by Rich Warnick

Dark Canyon. One of the few areas included in the Utah Wilderness Bill.

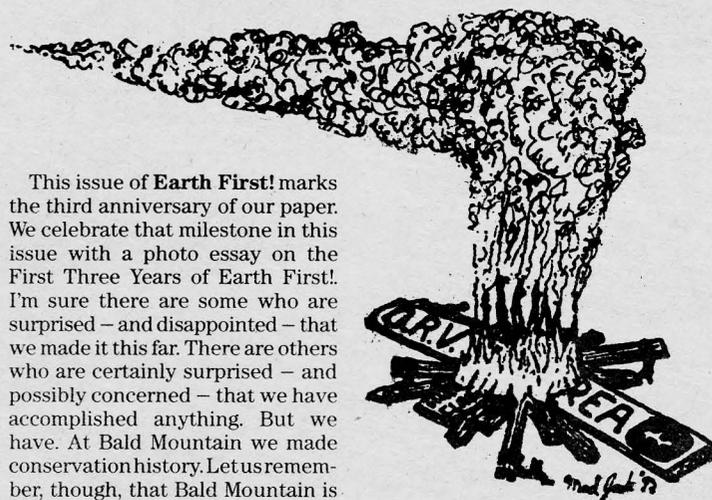
EARTH FIRST!

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL
"No Compromise in the Defense of Mother Earth!"

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Around the Campfire



This issue of *Earth First!* marks the third anniversary of our paper. We celebrate that milestone in this issue with a photo essay on the First Three Years of *Earth First!*. I'm sure there are some who are surprised – and disappointed – that we made it this far. There are others who are certainly surprised – and possibly concerned – that we have accomplished anything. But we have. At Bald Mountain we made conservation history. Let us remember, though, that Bald Mountain is only Bunker Hill. There is much yet to be done. And *Earth First!* with ethics, vision, passion and courage will do it or go down fighting.

The struggle for wilderness and natural diversity is never over, it is never easy. Any gain we make is because of our superior energy and perseverance. The battle never slackens, it only quickens. At the end of our photo essay on the first three years of *Earth First!*, we list some of the issues we will be facing in the year to come. There will be others as well. Bald Mountain, as did Salt Creek, lept on us with little warning. There will always be unexpected bludgeons in the night. We must be prepared.

The harsh reality of the situation is that we need more money to be strong and flexible is combating these threats to the wild. The lead-

ing revenue source for the *Earth First!* movement is subscription money to this newspaper. That is one reason we are launching a major subscription drive. The other reason is to reach more no-compromise *Earth First!* lovers. We need your help. Please read the article on the GREAT EARTH FIRST! SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN and then help us double our paid circulation.

Our second major supply of coinage is the sale of *Earth First!* t-shirts, calendars and other snake oil and trinkets. They make great Winter Solstice Presents and now is the time to buy. Check our back pages for our annual high-pressure, sleazy hype on buying our stuff.

One year ago the battle was for the Salt Creek Wilderness on the wind-swept Llano Estacado of New Mexico. Marcy Willow hearkens

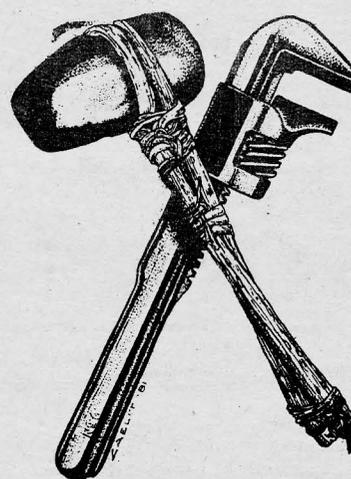
back to the olde English epic poem "Chevy Chase" to celebrate that fight. The battle right now is in the misty Redwood forest of Northern California's Sinkyone. Mike Roselle brings us a report from the front there.

As has been said too many times, the most important environmental battle now is the preservation of the tropical rainforest. It's been said too many times because it has been said without any action. Mike Roselle in his article on "Burgers & Rainforests" points out that the main threat to the Central American Rainforest is the clearing of it to produce beef – often for fast food burgerstands in the United States. Dealing with this problem is becoming a major issue for *Earth First!*. Our goal will be to encourage Congress to ban the import of beef from cleared rainforest. We are now developing an action plan. If you would like to be involved in strategizing on that, get in touch with me soon.

I had hoped to reprint the Road Spiking article from a year ago with photos in this issue but was unable to get it done in time. It will appear in the Yule issue. 'Til then – enjoy the rain and snow and cold. The ice may save us from our folly.

CLIPPINGS

Please send any newspaper clippings mentioning *Earth First!* or subjects of interest to us at 230 W. 7th Ave., Chico, CA 95926. Thank you!



JOHN ZAELIT

EDITORIAL REMEMBER WATT

The news of Jim Watt's resignation comes as a double disappointment. Watt was evil, yes. He looked upon the land, wilderness, other species, oceans, air, and rivers merely as "resources" to be used by industry. He tried to give away these "resources" to corporate America. He posed as a Christian but was the penultimate Materialist. He was mean and nasty. But, goddamnit, he was tough. He believed in what he was doing. His morals were all wrong but at least he had morals.

Now, however, he's just a Quitter. He couldn't hack it when the going got tough. He gave up. He bowed to political expediency instead of staying true to his principles. He's become like all the other little men and women who fill the political arena. Yeah, it's fun to laugh at Jim Watt now that he's a broken man. But it's sad, too. Integrity – even evil integrity – is too rare a commodity in this America.

Nonetheless, the real disappointment in Watt's resignation is that he was the best campaigner for the Anybody But Reagan in '84 party. Watt was a severe liability to the re-election of Ronald Reagan. At this writing, I don't know who will be picked to replace Watt but it will mean no change in substance – only in style.

Watt – like Gorsuch – merely carried out Ronald Reagan's policies. He served as an effective lightning rod to deflect opposition away from Reagan. The policies we have seen at Interior will continue.

Watt is a stinking, rotting corpse of an Albatross around Ronald Reagan's neck. Ronnie is trying to cut that dead bird away and drop him in the sea. It is our job as environmentalists to make sure that the dead Watt bird remains around Reagan's neck. The Great Coal Leasing Ripoff? It's Reagan's. Opening up Wildlife Refuges & Wilderness Areas to oil & gas leasing? It's Reagan's. Massive off-shore oil leasing? It's Reagan's. Selling off the public lands? It's Reagan's. The weakening of new National Parks in Alaska? It's Reagan's. The BLM Watt Droppings? They're the Reagan Droppings.

The most stirring political slogans of American history have been of remembrance. Remember the Alamo. Remember the Maine. Remember Pearl Harbor.

Let's not forget Jim Watt. Let's not forget Ann Gorsuch. Let's knot them around Ronald Reagan's neck so he'll never be free of their stench. Because the real stinker is Ronald Reagan himself.

Remember Gorsuch. Remember Watt. Remember Ronald Reagan.

EARTH FIRST!
Samhain Edition
November 1, 1983
Vol. IV, No. I

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Contributions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, *double-spaced*, and sent with an SASE. All contributions should be sent to 230 West 7th Avenue, Chico, CA 95926, except for poetry which should go to Art Goodtimes, Box 160, Norwood, CO 81423.

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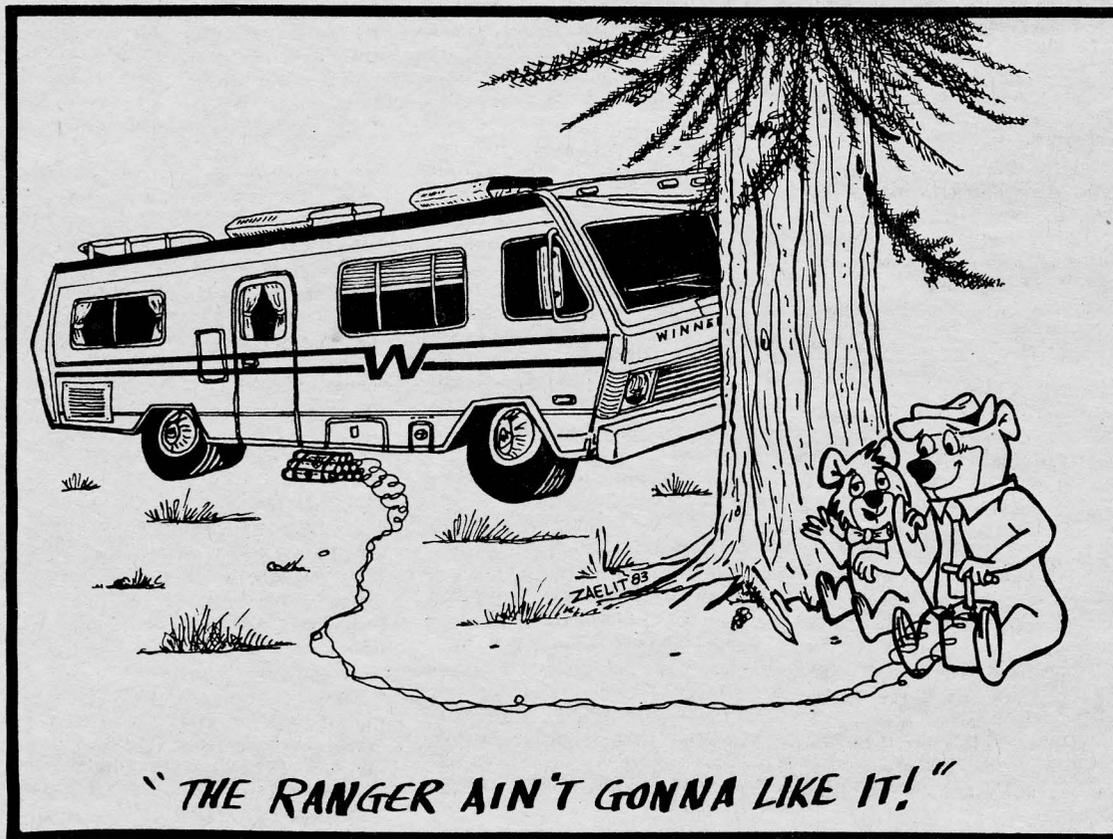
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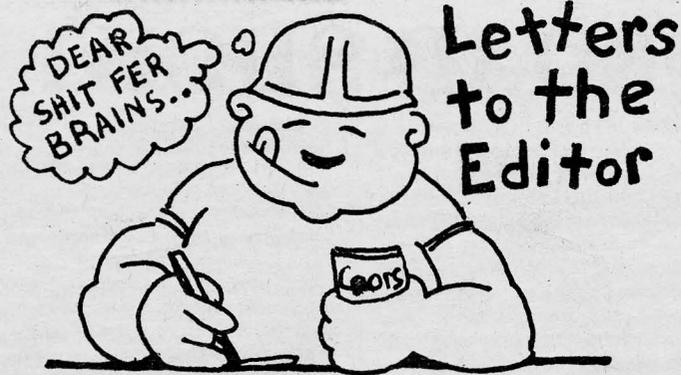
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"THE RANGER AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT!"



Letters to the editor are encouraged. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirements. Letters should be typed or carefully printed and double-spaced, using only one side of a sheet of paper. Be sure to indicate if you wish your name and location to appear or if you wish to remain anonymous. Send to 230 West 7th Avenue, Chico, CA 95926

Dear EF!

When the Ned Ludd column printed an article about \$82,000 of logging equipment burned in Oregon, you didn't point out that the guy who owned the equipment didn't do the spraying. He was doing salvage work on contract. The vandalism to his loader could have seriously injured the operator or one of the family members on the crew. Folks around here generally think that this was a lowdown, slimy deed that got more publicity than it deserved. Probably set the anti-spray movement back a couple of years. Do your readers a favor and don't make a mean, ass-backward act of vandalism into a heroic act of ecotage.

— Summit, Oregon

(Editor's note: Good point. One of the worst things anyone can do in defending the wild is to be irresponsible in selecting a target. We received our information on the incident from the Forest Service's Daily News Digest.)

Dear EF!

No doubt many were appalled at Chim Blea's "Cat Tracks" (Lughnasad Edition) relative to population control. There is no question that this column advocated strong, radical measures towards this end, radical to even some EF'ers, I'm sure. But once one gets past the shock value of some of what Chim Blea writes, there is this thread of undeniable truth that runs through all of it: all of our "environmental" issues are directly or indirectly tied to the fact that there are more and more of us. Assuming that people, particularly in the US of A, are not going to settle for what they perceive as "less" in the way of goods and services and comforts (unless forced), more people means more housing, roads, water, heat, light, fuel for transportation, etc., etc., etc. This is not an idealistic way of looking at things — indeed, it is unfortunately all too realistic. Any given project is only symptomatic of the larger problem: as long as there is a perceived need for all of this crap, which will be as long as we increase our numbers, the demands on this fine planet will continue to increase, too.

— Denver

Dear EF!

Enclosed is an article from our local Sierra Club Group newsletter about the Bald Mountain Blockade and lawsuit. Not one mention of Earth First! in it! I can't believe it!

— Portland

(Ed. note: We've received several similar complaints from around the country.)

Dear E.F.!

I've got to respond to Will Small's letter in the Mabon Edition, first on the light note. Mr. Small has not had a "revelation" about birth control—the Catholics have been using it for ages. It is called the rhythm method. Do you know what they call those who rely on it? Pregnant.

On a more serious note, I'd like to add to the dialogue Chim Blea started with her excellent commentary. The philosophy that binds our movement together is Earth First!, not humans first. Earth, to me, signifies everything that is not, or is not produced by, humans.

Here is a little information that would make realtors shudder but should be considered by everyone professing a love of the earth: There are 4.7 billion people on this planet today, compared to 3.7 billion in 1970. World growth rates are 1.8% in 1983 compared to 2.2% ten years ago, but we still added 82 million people last year alone. If we continue on we can expect a world population of 6.5 billion by the year 2000.

Now, if we were to begin decreasing the population by 1.8% each year (which would mean 8 million fewer people being born in 1984), we could expect a population in 2000 of 3.48 billion. Think of what great effect we'd have if a mere 5% (23 million) more of today's population were to refrain from reproduction. What a relief to our dear, besieged Earth!

One last thought: the most effective means of birth control is sterilization. The Third World is doing its part. What's your excuse?

In love for the most important Mother,
Terra Green
Dear EF!

I get mail and magazines from other wilderness-loving groups but it's not as nice as yours, and it doesn't inspire me to write back. I hope EF! will never become slick and glossy, filled with ads. Wilderness porn. I don't like to have to dig for news among the corporate come-ons, which pander to Young Urban Professionals who buy fancy camping gear to appease liberal guilt. Right here in Berkeley...I've seen them down at REI and the North Face Factory Outlet. They have closets full of dome tents and unused ragg wool socks, and you know what those closets are made of? Redwood. That's right. Probably genuine Sinkyone redwood. Those YUPs consider themselves to be pro-wilderness. They badmouth James Watt at cocktail—sorry, wine-and cheese parties. They drive to work in Volkswagens and BMWs, one to a car, jamming the Bay Bridge, drowning reality with Pachelbel on the Blaupunkt...

Sometimes I wish I was back in Brooklyn, struggling for mere survival, surrounded by people who have never been in the wilderness but who have never been out of the jungle. At least they use public transportation.

Newsprint has the common touch. Stay with it.
—JA

Dear EF!

That "Smokey the Bear Chainsaw Letter" is great! I had a hundred quick printed and I keep them in my car with a staple gun. Whenever I pass a Forest Service campground or whatever, I whip in and stick one up on the bulletin board. Some of them have stayed up for days. I've even gotten a few ranger stations. The new silent agitators are great, too. I've been sticking them on trail registers just to let the Freddie's know we're around and watching.

— Colorado

Dear EF!

The paper just looks better & better. Lone Wolf Circles' art is really elegant. Despite your possible hopes to the contrary, the paper's really a class act. Excellent writing, the level of English skills certainly puts the San Francisco papers and the UC Berkeley rag to shame. The Earth First! calendar's gorgeous, too. Think I'll buy my Christmas gift copies from the UCB bookstore as encouragement for them to stock EF! stuff.

— San Francisco

Dear EF!

While it may be heady stuff to align ourselves with the gods as Doc Raccoon advises in the Lughnasad edition, please remember the guise of Holy Warrior has been tossed around patriarchal power types like Reagan, Begin, Khomeni, Kadafy, Nixon, Kissinger, et. al., for years. So many have claimed to have god on their side that it's surprising s/he hasn't ended this human experiment. Better we be humble warriors, though it is not war we seek but its cessation. Certainly a war is being waged by greedheads with Gimmie Watt going for the last drop of a resources fix. Ours is to stop the degradation and with non-violent means we will.

As to the differences among EF'ers mentioned in Around The Campfire, it seems to me that what we are working for is diversity in the environment; preservation of a large gene pool with the most variables possible. And so it should be with Earth First!. I agree "that a smaller group in strong agreement on worldview, tactics, goals...is more powerful" and possibly more effective. In the Kalmiopsis Blockade, small groups were arrested while the larger group provided support. That seems to be a good pattern for EF! to continue; to have a large group of participants from which small cells/affinities launch.

The journal should reflect the radical diversity and present coherent ideas not commonly in print. I'd like to see more organizing information for local groups. Maybe thoughts from the Kalmiopsis Blockade organizers on the months spent in preparation for blockades and the Round River Rendezvous. Shared experiences often give insight and inspiration.

Keep it coming. Organize. Wrench those monkeys.
— Roland Rose

Hello Earth First!

Sign me up! From what I read in EF!, I agree with you more than with any other environmental group. I have gotten pretty radical in defending the natural state of the planet we live on. "No compromise in the Defense of Mother Earth" for sure. Compromise on the protection of our environment just leads to more compromise which leads to more compromise, etc., etc.

Congratulations on stopping the Bald Mountain Road! I used to work for the Forest Service in the Siskiyou. It's good to know that a few people who care can get together and make a difference. Many thanks to you!

— Arizona



Dear Earth First!

It sure is reassuring to know that our friends at the tree cutting companies care so much for our lands. Yessir, I'm just thrilled to know that they replace, replant, and reseed each time that they cut down a tree. Their commercials on the radio tell us they do.

First they cut and mangle trees, whether they can use them or not, then they bulldoze and scrape out all the undergrowth that's left. Then they burn down whatever is left standing and burn the land and the wood that they have left, even if it has a use to someone other than themselves. Then the land, if it is near a main road, is replanted with about 5,000 more trees than it can support, has the hell sprayed out of it, and then the rapists tell us how good they have been and what a wonderful job they are doing.

I've watched a logged area beside a small marsh begin to come back to life this summer. To walk through this land was to walk in near silence. Until last spring. Then I noticed a pair of hawks had set up house-keeping. Now, at the end of the summer, there are squirrels living here and they are thriving. The hawks are still here and so there seems to be little chance that the rodent populations will get out of hand, for the young hawks have stayed to keep Ma and Pa company through the winter. It should all balance out. There are grouse and a few deer also, along with shrews and many other animals. This is an area that a year ago was hard pressed to show more than a few frogs and millions of mosquitoes. It really makes you happy to see an area come back like this. But all is not well.

The loggers are at it again. They are clearing a road back to the marsh, and what they don't cut down they bulldoze. These are trees that are too small to use, not even pecker poles as they call them. So now the land wants to live again and it's about to be raped. But it won't be as easy and as cheap this time. It has already cost them one engine for a small cat and some repairs for a larger dozer. Lord help them is a D-9 shows up! So keep up your fight for our lands and I'll keep up mine.
The Critter

Dear Tree Hugging, Posy Sniffing, Commie Pinko Faggot Environmental Phreaks,

Enclosed are ten hard earned American dollars for a year's subscription to that rag you call a newspaper. I see you mail it from Wyoming — I thought it would come from Moscow, and I don't mean Idaho. Ha Ha.

I hope you don't mind the pseudo-doughnut but if all my good buddies down at the NRA and the John Birch Society knew I had given you money I could kiss my membership in the Ronald Reagans Fan Club good-bye.

Yours in J. Gaius Watt,

Wroclaw Yahoo

Dear EF!

I'm fed up with the drawn-out war of attrition that environmentalists are waging against the establishment. Revolutionary acts, such as yours, might yank their heads out of the sand and force them back to the front where they belong. A war of attrition spells defeat for our wilderness cause now. Last year the topic for the Lincoln-Douglas high school debate circuit was: RESOLVED: That protection of the environment should take precedence over the development of natural resources. Every time I went affirmative, I discovered that the negative's favorite argument was "preservation of the quality of life." I would respond with statistics that proved development equaled death for countless people, not to mention a decrease in the quality of life. Unfortunately, this argument didn't always work — it is horrifying to think that the majority of Americans do not know the basic biological facts they should have learned in high school: disrupt the balance of nature and you set the whole system in chaos.

I'm sixteen years old and have considered myself an environmentalist since I was eight years old. I consider it a duty to defend our wild lands since my generation will have to live with the mistakes that the present one is making. My support plus that of several of my friends is behind you.

— Matthew Klinge
Salt Lake City

SINKYONE (cont)

the ancient, towering Redwoods of the Sally Bell Grove. The GP loggers found a very similar scene and were less prepared. One was overheard to remark that he knew "what Custer felt like."

Work never began in the top end of the Grove. But soon the nasty whine of a chainsaw and the sickening crash of a giant tree were heard from the lower end of the 75-acre old growth Grove. Looks of anguish and concern appeared simultaneously on every face. A quick consensus was reached and the group divided. Some remained to hold the upper part of the Grove while the others charged through the dense undergrowth to the scene of attack. The chainsaw's taunt again disturbed the morning quiet. The dying crash of another great tree was heard. The chainsaw howled once more and the ripping flesh of a Redwood cried out. Through the trees a voice was heard. "NOT ONE MORE TREE!!"

And the noise stopped. At that moment all logging ceased in Little Jackass Creek. The feller was stopped as he was in the process of cutting into an ancient tree, a "grandfather," at the confluence of two streams. The tree was saved but sustained some damage. Later we would return with tree sealer to try to heal the injured Redwood.

The Georgia-Pacific Company men stood by helplessly while their operation was shut down by tree-huggers and those lying where the great trees would fall. The sheriff's deputies were alerted but didn't arrive until 4:00 P.M. At the urging of the protestors, a circle was formed of the GP loggers, deputies and people to discuss the situation. All but the loggers agreed to hold hands and to peacefully exchange ideas and concerns. GP agreed to a truce. There would be no more cutting until Monday morning.

Meanwhile, back at the EPIC office, the legal staff labored furiously to prepare their request for a Temporary Restraining Order to present to the Court. At 6:15 Friday, the request was granted and Judge Bentelelli ordered all work stopped until October 20 when he would hold a hearing to consider an injunction pending a court trial on EPIC's contention that the cutting of the Sally Bell Grove violated the California Timber Practices Act. Once again, non-violent direct action proved effective and essential in helping to protect our natural heritage.

Planning is continuing for further action as needed in the Sinkyone. Contact EPIC in Garberville (707) 923-2931 or the Berkeley Ecology Center (415) 548-2220.



White Spruce



California's Siskiyou Mountains - Saved by the Courts, to be lost by the Senate?
photo by Dave Van der Mark

KILL THE BILLS (cont)

The Northern and Southern California Regional Conservation Committees of the Sierra Club have come out against the bill if further cuts are made and other groups such as the Northstate Wilderness Committee, Yahi Group Sierra Club, Siskiyou Mountains Resource Council and Northcoast Environmental Center are lobbying both the Sierra Club staff and Rep. John Seiberling (Chair of the House Public Lands Subcommittee) against the bill. There is also growing conservationists' opposition to proposed mediocre wilderness bills in Nevada and Arizona.

Howie Wolke said, "It is absurd to think that National Forest Wilderness bills can get a fair consideration from Senate dominated by such industry toadies as Jim McClure, Mark Hatfield, Malcolm Wallop, Jake Garn, Paul Laxalt and others. Let's forget wilderness bills for this session of Congress and try again in 1985 when the Republican/Industry boys no longer control the Senate."

But because some conservation group leaders may feel that any bill is better than no bill, it may be necessary to lobby establishment conservation groups to kill the bills. Express your feelings to the conservation groups in your state and to the national groups against the sell-out "wilderness" bill being proposed for your state (California, Oregon, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, Arizona and others).

ALSO, write:
The Hon. John Seiberling,
Chairman
Public Lands Subcommittee
House of Representatives
Washington, DC 20515

Urge him to kill the disastrous RARE II "wilderness" bills for Utah, Idaho and Wyoming; and the Oregon and California bills after they are eviscerated in the Senate. Tell him that you can wait for wilderness bills until the next session of Congress and that you won't accept development bills posing as wilderness bills.

NATIONAL FORESTS (cont)

specific appeals or lawsuits to halt wilderness-destructive projects if necessary.

The upshot of Redden's decision is that development activities that would change the wilderness nature of RARE II areas are illegal until and unless a site-specific EIS is done on the project and its impacts on wilderness, or a RARE II bill is passed "releasing" the area or declaring RARE II "sufficient" for that area. Earth First! National Forest Coordinator Howie Wolke urged EF'ers and local conservation groups to follow up on Redden's decision as well and make sure that their National Forests were abiding by the prohibition and dropping development plans for RARE II areas. He urged such groups to appeal or sue if necessary to stop timber sales, road projects and other activities which would destroy wilderness values in RARE II areas.

In a related issue, many National Forests have begun "RARE III" and Forest Planning. EISs prepared for this may negate Redden's decision and open RARE II areas up for destruction. Earth First!ers should immediately contact their National Forest and become involved in the planning process. Earth First! should be represented at hearings for each Forest and an EF! wilderness proposal and comment on the forest management plan presented.

Contact Earth First! in Chico, CA, for help or more information.

NEXT ISSUE

- * Ned Ludd Returns!
- * Photos on Sinkyone Blockade
- * Road Show Details
- * Toulumne River

MOVING?

SEND US YOUR
NEW ADDRESS!

ROAD SHOW!

The 1984 Earth First! Road Show promises to be the biggest and best yet. John Seed of Australia Earth First! and the Rainforest Information Centre will join singers Johnny Sagebrush and Cecelia Ostrow, and hellfire and brimstone orator Dave Foreman for the tour. The 60 minute color/sound film "Give Trees A Chance" about the successful Night-cap Blockade in Australia and the 10 minute color/sound film "The Cracking of Glen Canyon Dam" will also be featured.

The Road Show will focus on two points: the need for an ethical, passionate and courageous defense of the Earth's wilderness and natural diversity; and the role of American corporations in the destruction of the world's tropical rainforests and what we can do to stop them. Action plans will be especially developed for combating American fast-food chains and their destruction of the Latin American rainforest to produce cheap beef for burgers. (See Mike Roselle's article on Burgers and Rainforest in this issue.)

The Road Show will tour the states east of the Rockies (although a few large gigs may be done in the West) and will run from late January to early March, 1984. The schedule is being developed now and those who would like to organize and promote an appearance by the Road Show in their region, community or college should contact Dave Foreman immediately.

IS EF! SELLING OUT?

What's going on? Seems to me that this anarchic group has already bought into a bunch of rules and regulations. The NO-GO Blockade Handbook is full of rules about how to and who may participate in the blockade. Blockaders had to receive non-violence training and have joined an affinity group. In other words, you have to have "the right attitude" - the attitude that the blockade leaders want you to have. This is anarchy? Who has the right to say who may defend the wilderness, or the manner in which it may be done? It is clear that much of these rules are aimed at solidarity, group support and a united front. According to Earth First!'s own literature, however, the desire to save the wilderness is the unifying element of the movement. By advocating a particular method of protest (violent or nonviolent) you are establishing a second condition to membership in the movement. The reasons behind NVP and AG may be great, but I'll not compromise my freedom of choice for them. And don't try to tell me that I have the "freedom" to choose to obey the rules or not protest at all. That's exactly the authoritarian stance we're all fighting against.

May I remind you, Dave Foreman, that in your EF! editorial of 3/82 you wrote "I cannot turn the other cheek." Later in the same editorial you state, "...most of us have a point of no return where we'll fight back. I think many of us have already reached that point."

Also, in the "Outside" article (Dec/Jan 1983) you state "but a lot of that Abalone Alliance, vegetarian, non-ego ball of wax is too New Age for me to swallow. I'm still basically a red-neck from New Mexico."

I fail to see how passively standing around and allowing the Police to throw your ass in jail can be termed "fighting back." Used to be, EF! did not advocate violence

Locations interested so far in hosting the Road Show are Gainesville, FL; Atlanta, GA; Washington, DC; Rutgers University, NJ; Geneva, NY; Geneseo, NY; Columbus, OH; Madison, WI; Ashland, WI; and Minneapolis, MN. Other university areas in New England and the Midwest are good possibilities. Areas in the West that are possible locations are Chico, CA; Berkeley, CA; Albuquerque, NM; and Boulder-Denver, CO.

Earth First! will provide posters, sample press releases, promo photographs and other help. Organizers should be prepared to make a serious effort to promote and publicize the Road Show and insure as good a turnout as possible. (Suggestions on how to promote the Road Show will be sent out.) Thought should be given to regionalizing a Road Show appearance.

We want to take time to meet with local EF'ers, try to organize active EF! groups and get action going on the rainforest campaign and other issues. Even in those areas where a full Road Show is not scheduled, we would be happy to meet with local EF'ers and discuss strategy. Of course, EF! t-shirts, calendars, bumperstickers and other trinkets will be sold.

The final schedule for the Road Show needs to be worked out by mid-December so contact Dave Foreman (230 W. 7th Ave., Chico, CA 95926 (916) 343-6547) as soon as possible to arrange an appearance.

(5/20/82). Nowadays we find EF! advocates non-violence (5/83). There's a hell of a big difference between those two positions. Now I know that you guys walking point for the rest of us are highly vulnerable to government legal action due to your visibility, but why have you backed down to this degree?

I suspect that the thinking behind this is that a big demonstration, one in which participants had no NVP training or AGs, could get out of hand. If someone got hurt, or a police riot happened, the "organizers" would probably be held responsible. The only people they could grab would be local contacts or the EF! Newsletter staff. As I see it, if you folks want to preserve the spirit of the movement, that's a chance you'll have to take.

You can't shout "NO COMPROMISES!!" and then run around telling people that they should let themselves be punched out or killed by a bulldozer. You also can't call yourselves militant and preach non-violence.

The newsletter ought to take the stance of not advocating either violence or non-violence. Let's remember that the newsletter is not the movement, and should not try to dictate policy.

Basically Dave, stick with your original position. Back it up, or pack it in.
Skd,

Tuatha De Danan
Atlanta, GA.

Editors Note: The NO-GO Road Blockade Handbook was compiled by folks experienced in the peace and non-violence movement. Earth First! had little to do with its production. The NO-GO Road Blockade would have involved many groups and EF! would have only been one.

by Marcy Willow

The University of Oregon lost several of its finest scholars to the war in the south that began Spring of '83 in the mud and snow on Bald Mountain. In Eugene, the little white house on Emerald Street became behind-the-lines headquarters and Earth First! Hilton. George's place by the Willamette River was turned into the post-concert/demo collapse pad. Doug left his Calculus books. He and his thumb became experts in Topography of I-5, between Eugene and Grants Pass. I saw the inside of the Library only once in two terms — for a book on Siskiyou Mountain flora and fauna.

Professorial reaction to your tearing breathless into class on Monday, late, blue-jeaned, booted, and coated to the knees with fresh Kalmiopsis mud after a while became merely raised eyebrows and, you knew, silent approval. (Or it was "See me after class," whereupon the question was always, "How's the blockade going?") Statistics, History, and Literature were replaced with an Honors Program of Field Studies in Wilderness Preservation: Advanced Blockading, Comparative Judiciary, Introduction to Non-Violence, a new critical Deconstructionism (Direct Action style), et al.

Attendance at official classrooms fell off and interviews with the media increased. The press was after you. The bookworm was now a media figure whose radical face was seen on television and the front page of section B. An EF! t-shirt was sure to get you stopped on the street.

By mid-May you had a severe case of Black Wire Fever. Especially if you were stuck in Eugene. Ever on the telephone to Blockade Central HQ for news from the front. You worried. Who was arrested? Are they all right? Calls came in from HQ: encouragement (keep up the organizing) and requests (when is that fund-raiser happening? when is the affinity group coming down?). You called lists of potential blockaders. You tried to sound cheery, in spite of the pitiful excuses you got. You attended so many meetings your parliamentary procedure could, at times, best be described as surly.

When you could, you busted away, jumped into the next pick-up going down, and wished the driver would step on it; all the while holding your breath because the truck-bed/exhaust pipe matching holes were still there.

You faced the wrath of 'dozer and 'dozer operator in the muck of that cruel wound and your blood boiled. You danced a victory dance at the Rendezvous and your blood was champagne.

In August your academic transcript read like the alphabet. Your job was gone. Your house was a mess. You were totally broke. And you couldn't have been happier.

* * *

My boots stand in the corner there, and I still can't bring myself to scrub that mud off. The Beltane issues of *Earth First!* that were dropped in the mire during the first blockade are on the bookshelf — collectors' items.

Last week a professor asked me if I learned anything this summer. Well, I admit I flunked *Non-Violence*. But I got Bs in *Beer* and *Applied Epithets*. (I consumed at least a whole jar of Moosehead once, and I

RAINFOREST BURGERS

by Mike Roselle

A car pulls up to a brightly colored box displaying a menu and a microphone. The occupants within shout their orders. Cheeseburgers, fries and cokes for all. A minute later as they pull up to the window, a teenager in a polyester uniform hands over the pre-prepared meal in a paper sack. The car pulls out of the asphalt parking lot, foam and paper containers are discarded into the street, and the food is quickly devoured.

This describes an increasingly familiar scene in the modern world, the perfect merger of automobile and appetite. It is as American as Mom, apple pie, baseball and genocide.

But something more is going on here than meets the eye.

Fast food is nothing new. It has been around since ancient Babylon. But in Babylon, as in other pre-industrial cities, it was the street vendor or small shopkeeper who provided this service. Fast food was a respectable profession, a family-owned business and a livelihood that could be passed down through generations. In many countries, this is still true today.

In Mexico, for example, one can still buy tacos, roast ears of corn, fruit salads, *liquidados* (smoothies) and a number of other quick treats on any street corner. The proprietors are proud of their goods and competition is fierce. Often the vendors are unionized and their locations are protected by law. They are energy and space efficient (no parking lots) and use very little disposable material.

Contrast this with your multinational fast food chain. Boring, degrading work with low pay and few benefits. Scarce opportunity for advancement and no input into company policy. Working conditions and food quality are determined far away at the corporate headquarters and the profits are pocketed by the stockholders.

With a large advertising budget aimed mostly at children, these junk food peddlers are subverting the economy and making millions selling their tasteless garbage to an unsuspecting public. Shakes with no milk or dairy products in them, processed potatoes that in no way resemble the original vegetable, fats, sugar, refined carbohydrates and bland meat all laced with chemical additives, packaged in foam and paper, are shoved down your throat through the window of your car. I wonder what Upton Sinclair would have to say about this?

Today, while privately owned and operated restaurants are failing at a rate higher than that of any other small business, the fast food industry is the fastest growing segment of the food economy, accounting for 20 cents out of every dollar spent on food in the U.S. It accounts for 25% of all beef consumed — much of which is imported. Americans spend over 21 billion dollars annually on fast food and all of these figures are on the rise. It has been estimated that by the turn of the century, half of all food eaten in the U.S. will be over the formica counter of a fast food "restaurant."

can hurl "gol' darn eutopian seer-sucker" in a masterful way.) And then there's the Kalmiopsis Wilderness. There's still the Kalmiopsis Wilderness...

These statistics, as incredible as they may sound, do not even begin to explain the far reaching effects that our newly acquired eating habits are having on our tiny planet. By far the most important and alarming consequence of the fast food craze is the direct impact it has on tropical deforestation in South and Central America. As researcher Dr. James Nations of the University of Texas has put it, "You are eating rainforest in every burger." According to Dr. Norman Myers of the World Wildlife Fund, beef production for North America's fast food market "is by far the major factor in forest destruction in tropical Latin America."

The south-of-the-border cattle barons, financed by large multinational corporations and banks, are forcefully relocating native populations and removing forest cover to establish artificial grasslands. In Brazil, it has been reported that Agent Orange (Dioxin) is used to kill trees before they are napalmed from the air to burn off thousands of acres. Shades of Vietnam. The destruction of rainforest in South and Central America is amounting to some 20,000 sq. kilometers a year and the stockman's impact is expanding rapidly. It is estimated that by 1990, the entire tropical rainforest ecosystem will have been reduced to small remnant sections as has already happened to temperate rainforests like the redwoods of northern California.

While the cost of Latin American beef is less than half that of beef produced in the U.S., this in no way suggests that it is an efficient operation. The methods of a Guatemalan cattle baron might even make a Nevada rancher cringe. If sound range management and improved breeds of cattle were introduced, Latin American could meet present demands without clearing another acre of rainforest. But there is presently no economic incentive to incorporate such practices.

Converted rainforest may provide cattle pasture for perhaps fifteen years. After the land is cleared by slash and burn, it will take two acres to graze one cow. It may take up to fifteen acres to graze that one cow as little as five years later. It takes four years for a cow to reach a slaughtering weight of 1000 lbs. compared to 18 months in this country and by that time a cattleman can expect to lose 20% of his herd due to disease and noxious weeds. After the land is rendered useless by depleted soils, invasions by insects and poisonous plants, the rancher will abandon it and move deeper into the forest. 40% of the Central American rainforest has already been cleared in this fashion to provide some 800,000 tons of beef annually for North American markets. McDonalds alone accounts for over 300,000 head of cattle to produce their yearly output of some 3 billion hamburgers.

While some chains like Burger King and Jack in the Box admit buying imported beef, others, like McDonalds and Wendy's, claim to buy theirs domestically. Although the place of purchase may indeed be "domestic," there can be no doubt as to the place of production. Once the meat is inside the U.S., it receives a USDA stamp and no distinction regarding place of origin is ever made again.

This beef, which is much too lean



for American tastes, almost never winds up on supermarket shelves. Instead, it is ground up and mixed with fat and other scraps from domestic cattle and pressed into patties, processed into hot dogs and bologna, or used for TV dinners. Some of it, after chemical tenderizing, will make an appearance on the menus of franchised steak houses and coffee shops.

While the exploding cattle industry has led to the influx of new capital in Latin America, little of this has been used to improve the plight of the millions of impoverished people who live there. (Indeed, while the *Latino* peasants suffer under the rule of their oligarchies, the indigenous peoples of the rainforest ("Indians") are being forcibly relocated and "civilized" by Spanish-surnamed General Custers.) In countries like Costa Rica, per capita annual beef consumption is about 27.75 lbs., or less than that of the average *Norteamericano* cat. Malnutrition is commonplace. Calls for land reform and economic justice in Central American have been met with harsh repression while wealth and power are in the hands of a privileged few. U.S. foreign policy under the Reagan administration supports the status quo and lends arms and money to keep despotic dictators friendly to U.S. corporations in power. The Banana Republics are fast becoming the Big Mac Republics.

The social, political and environmental problems of beef production in Latin America are disturbing enough but the real dangers have

to be seen in conjunction with the overall picture of global deforestation. While cattle ranching is the main factor in the Western Hemisphere, logging and subsistence farming are taking their toll on the rest of the world's tropical forests (in ecologically diverse Indonesia, it is a corporation of Army Generals and Weyerhaeuser Timber that is destroying the forest). Over one third of the rainforest worldwide has been cut since the 1960's.

The questions must be raised: "Can the Earth survive without its lush cover of tropical vegetation?" "Are we sawing off the 100 million-year-old evolutionary branch on which we are sitting?"

Rainforests are home to over half of the world's estimated 10 million species. It was here that prehistoric primates began their evolutionary journey that culminated in the human species. Rainforests have been described as the "Lungs of the World" because of their crucial relationship with the Earth's atmosphere, a relationship that is only vaguely understood today. The systematic destruction of the world's rainforests could very well be the greatest ecological calamity ever perpetrated by the human race. And time is swiftly running out.

Remember that when you suffer your next "Big Mac Attack."

Mike Roselle has spent much of the last fifteen years working in the restaurant business. He enjoys a good cheeseburger with real fries.

Claudia Beausoleil vs. State of Oregon

The following exchange took place between Claudia's lawyer and Lester Moore, catskinner. Claudia was charged with stopping a bulldozer and keeping Les Moore from doing his job.

Lawyer: What's the purpose of this road you're helping build?

Les: It's just a logging road, to open us some timber.

Lawyer: Do you think there's a potential for mining in the area?

Les: I would think there is, yes sir.

Lawyer: What's your knowledge in that area?

Les: Well, I think there's, ah, some chrome out in that area.

Lawyer: What's chrome for?

Les: Well ah, I think the environmentalists don't want the road in there because you see today we buy our chrome from Russia and they could shut it off anytime and if we haven't got a road out there to access in there during a national emergency where's this country gonna sit? And I think this is what the whole movement's about, it ain't the trees.

Lawyer: The whole movement's about helping the Russians?

Les: The whole movement is to try and shut the chrome off, ah, the mining.

Lawyer: Okay. If there's chrome out there that would be important if the Russians...

Les: I would think so! The only place we're gettin' our chrome is the Russians since they shut off South Africa, Rhodesia.

BALD MOUNTAIN IN RETROSPECT

by Ric Bailey

On the morning of April 27, 1983, I heaved my pack into the back of my pickup, jumped in and pointed the old Ford toward the Siskiyou Mountain country. Before leaving town, I stopped at the local newsstand. The headline in the "B" section of the newspaper read: "BLOCKADERS ARRESTED IN KALMIOPSIS" above a picture of four men standing in front of a bulldozer, talking to a sheriff's deputy.

"Oh shit, they started without me!" The Ford quivered with haste as I made my way to Grants Pass to join in the action; to finally break the ice and relieve the frustration of years of shuffling papers and being "reasonable" in defense of the forests that I love.

On May 5, I got my opportunity to blockade, but my participation did not, no, could not stop at that. After being released from jail, and groping through the ritual-traditional brain-banging post-blockade celebration at the Casa Del Rio bar, I found myself with Kevin (Airhead) Everhart, Mary Beth (M.B.) Nearing, Mike (Nagasaki Johnson) Roselle, and Steve Marsden at Blockade Central.

It was fitting that our headquarters wound up in a tiny Southwest Oregon community. Fitting, because the residents have a long history of civil disobedience in protest of the Forest Service and BLM's hellish toxic spray programs, which once threatened to contaminate the community's soil and watershed.

Our hideout was a rustic home on the banks of the indigo-colored East Fork Illinois River, which is fed by unprotected wilderness land in the Siskiyou Mountains. Our gratitude to the woman, who wishes to remain anonymous and who took us into her home, cannot be expressed in words.

Our working environment, the Siskiyou Mountains with their many forests and rivers, was beautiful and unique, yet marred. Clearcuts were in abundance. Southwest Oregon is a haven for timber beasts. Old growth forests comprising nearly every species of conifer once blanketed the mountains and the valleys. Yet, though the bulk of the land is under public ownership, little has been spared from the massive 20th century industrial encroachment. Perhaps that is why we were received so well in an area that has an infamous anti-wilderness reputation. We were never harassed by the general public and very rarely criticized. Even some sheriff's deputies tipped their hats to us. One state police lieutenant on duty at our protest at the Forest Supervisor's office half-seriously asked us for a sign so he could join in. An unknown passerby in Grants Pass paid \$100 for a small stack of silent agitators. Another person treated us to a memorable three day float trip on the Rogue River. Our support within the ranks of the Forest Service was also strong. For example, the entire timber marking crew bought Earth First! t-shirts and vowed to wear them to work en-masse.

Yes, there are many closet eco-radicals. Even in Josephine County, Oregon.

Financially, and organizationally speaking, we were like a '42 Desoto challenging the Lear Jet-like American land management bureaucracy. Forest Service bureaucrats couldn't have had a decent luncheon on our entire budget.



Ric Bailey handcuffed to 'dozer.

The atmosphere at Blockade Central was always informal: People coming and going, some staying to lend a hand; the main organizers conducting various duties, or trying to, on a four party line in a home 40 miles from both the blockade site and the town of Grants Pass, the centers of activity. There were never any specific duties assigned to anyone, and there was never a central figurehead or leader. (That was one of the beauties of the blockade set-up; we were so loose-knit and spontaneous without a concrete organizational structure that the Forest Service and Josephine County Sheriff's department couldn't figure out our strategies or decipher any pattern in our actions.)

Our most important tasks as organizers were: Recruiting blockaders, keeping good media contacts, organizing fundraisers, seeing that blockaders were supported both during and after their blockades, planning legal strategies to counteract unexpected and uncooperative actions by the Forest Service and the court (such as road closures, prohibitions on blockaders entering Forest Service land and orders for them to pay restitution to Plumley Construction Co.). Inside informants were valuable in dealing with the Freddie's.

Other duties included: Conducting reconnaissance forays, providing transportation, arranging for legal representation (when requested in most cases), providing nonviolent preps and organizing rallies.

Subjects of discussion during the frequent meetings that took place between the Earth First! organizers and others involved included: Where and when to give the lengthy nonviolent preps (since only qualified instructors, who were not always available, could give them); establishing guidelines for blockaders and support personnel (such

as minimum numbers required to conduct an action); whether or not to give blockaders full say in advertising the time and manner of their blockade to the press or other "outside" persons.

As it turned out, blockades were planned whenever a commitment was received from an affinity group, which set the time they desired to conduct their blockade. The individual affinity groups also made the decisions on whether to notify the press prior to their action, whether or not to accept release from jail on their own recognizance (which was offered by the Sheriff's Department to nearly all blockaders), and whether to plead to the charge against them individually or as a group. (The charges were: criminal mischief, disorderly conduct or criminal trespass.) They also decided on the type of action they wished to conduct, such as blockading in waves, multiple blockades or chaining themselves to equipment.

Probably the most interesting duty was the tactical planning for

blockades, which usually involved determining the best strategy for causing maximum equipment shut-down time. Among other details, this involved decisions on which piece of equipment to blockade, how, when, and from what position to approach the equipment, how to deal with obnoxious workers, various safety precautions and backup plans.

During the tenure of the blockade, all our efforts seemed to be pervaded by a mystical air, as if the ineffable spirit of the Earth herself was intertwined with our intentions and helped to navigate our endeavors. This mysticism is accurately illustrated by the timely encounter I had with a fellow protestor.

I had made a hasty ascent up Bald Mountain Ridge from the trailhead ten miles behind me. But due to my late start I was running out of the daylight which was necessary for me to conduct my tasks of reconning for the next blockaders, and photographing an illegal spur road built by Plumley Construction Co. to retrieve a piece of equipment which had fallen off the road and rolled part way down the steep slope. (Most of us believed that the Earth *threw* the machine off the ridge.) My search to locate the spur road would almost certainly exhaust the remaining daylight. As I topped out the ridge, and approached the saddle which marked the junction of the Illinois River Trail and the road right-of-way, I discovered the newly bladed road gouged into the Earth like the hideous leavings of some gluttonous beast which had devoured rock and tree, and left its vomit and excrement to defile the land. Two days earlier, that place had been a sacred grove of virgin forest. As I stood aghast, gazing in disgust at the ugly scar, I observed something moving on the road. Ducking behind a tree, I watched as a person walked towards me. Soon I recognized him. It was the witness.

Lou Gold had been arrested for blockading four weeks earlier. Part of his probation at sentencing was that he not set foot on Forest Service land within the State of Oregon. At his trial, he informed the judge that entry onto Forest Service land, specifically wilderness areas, was a necessary part of his religious practices. The judge was unmoved. So five days later, Lou (a former law professor from Brooklyn) issued a press release in which he vowed to publicly defy the judge's order. That day he broke his probation by going back to Bald Mountain to bear witness to the ongoing destruction. He made his camp in a meadow on the ridge, and traveled to the construction site daily, conversing with

workers, praying and meditating. He was never arrested for his probation violation and, as far as I know, he is up there still, lamenting the peace that was disrupted.

Lou guided me through the latest excavations and directed me to the spur road before darkness set in. Before he returned to his camp, he escorted me up the road to a large log deck where many earth-gouging machines sat in silence and helplessness, amidst the torment of the forest, and offered me some words of encouragement before he headed back to his camp: "There are omens," he said, referring to recent strange occurrences in the forest, including the odd behavior of wildlife. "The signs are that I should depart. I don't know why, but perhaps I'm not needed here anymore."

I left him, and traveled the length of the accursed road, scrambling and bushwhacking past Plumley's guard encampments, and was picked up by Airhead and taken to the camp of the next blockade group, where I gave my report. The next day they conducted their blockade as Lou, Airhead, M.B. and I watched from the foliage above the road. Construction was halted for over an hour as they held their banner before the face of the lead bulldozer.

Airhead, M.B. and I, loaded with the blockaders' gear, prepared for our descent to the trailhead as the sound of machinery re-awakened. Before we started back, Lou reiterated what he had told me the night before. "There is a change in the air, and maybe in our fortunes," he said, as we left him and the sounds of the chainsaws and bulldozers behind.

We arrived back at the trailhead at noon, precisely the time U.S. District Judge James A. Redden issued a temporary restraining order prohibiting any further construction of the Bald Mountain Road.

On July 13, in a federal courtroom packed with Earth First!ers, Judge Redden extended his restraining order to a preliminary injunction. That was only a partial victory: The judge ruled that no further intrusion into the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area via construction of the Bald Mountain Road would take place until he rendered his final decision on the legality of the road, probably in January. However, to prevent erosion of the existing "roughed out" portions of the road, resulting in possible resource damage, he ordered that those stretches could be "improved" by installing culverts, compacting, and laying gravel. The Freddie attorneys pushed hard for that provision. But if the road erosion would be so damned bad, as they claimed, imagine what the clearcuts they have planned would do. It would have been better to let nature reclaim the scar.

Like the fist of Bigfoot through a log truck windshield, we made an impact. And we achieved our purpose perhaps beyond the extent we had hoped for, thanks to the lawsuit in conjunction with the Oregon Natural Resources Council and attorney Neil Kagan. But the hard truth is, without a massive number of blockaders and extensive media coverage to cause a huge public outcry as happened in Australia, a blockade is not an end in itself. We had some media coverage, (not nationally, however), but an insufficient number of blockaders and not enough of a public outcry. Physically, our blockaders prevented most or all of the last mile of road.



Blockade 2 Stops the 'Dozer.

from being built. Without them, it would probably be "roughed out" to the intended finishing point for this phase of the project.

In a personal sense, the experience was educational and fulfilling. Particularly so were the press conferences where we spilled out our cause in the newspapers, magazines, on T.V. and radio; the tight rapport with fellow blockaders; and the compelling feeling that I was an antibody: A part of the Earth preventing the spread of a deadly infection. The ecstatic high that I felt while blockading was a feeling, not a thought, that I will not soon forget.

The lawsuit has put a stop to it all for a season. As has previously been pointed out, an Oregon Wilderness Bill not including the North Kalmiopsis but containing "sufficiency" language would give the Forest Service freedom to destroy the North Kalmiopsis. Wilderness designation is the only end to our labors.

Perhaps the most important yield of the Kalmiopsis blockades is that we have finally taken the fight to preserve wilderness out of the tangled and corrupt maze of politics. We showed some guts in waging the battle on the ground, in the woods, instead of sitting on our hands and crying in our beer when the administrative and legal remedies appeared to have been exhausted. Now, every controversial project the land rappers commence to undertake will be with Earth First! taken into consideration. And we hope the contractors thinking of bidding on such projects will think twice and consider whether the additional hassles and potential liabilities are really worth it. They know that when the legal remedies have run the gamut, we may well be there on the ground in the flesh, sans diplomacy.

But strength is in numbers, and more people are needed for blockade actions if the no-compromise slogan of Earth First! is to emerge from its resting place on so many noble t-shirts and becomes an even more powerful force in the preservation movement. We will not always be able to rely on lawsuits to finish the job a blockade starts, nor can we be sufficiently effective working as Earth First! alone.

Not all of those involved in the Kalmiopsis blockade organization were sympathetic to the Earth First! movement. There were many valuable contributors, particularly from the Peace House in Ashland, who

religiously embraced the nonviolent civil disobedience ethic, which involves honoring a strict code devised by such groups as the Abalone Alliance. This is not to say that everyone who recognized nonviolent civil disobedience as a viable tool for wilderness defense was committed to this code. But Earth First! organizers agreed early in the game to operate by the nonviolence code and the consensus process, and they did work, as far as they needed to go.

But it seemed to many of us that in an operation demanding quick action and diverse strategies like the Bald Mountain Blockade, the consensus process tended to constipate things. It was also apparent that the nonviolence code was more designed towards "making a statement" than to achieve maximum shutdown time on the road operation and actually slowing or stopping construction. Some people even advocated revealing our blockade plans to the Sheriff's Department and the Forest Service before a blockade; literally walking up to the construction site for one purpose: Publicity.

It is fortunate that this one-dimensional approach was never applied to any actions on Bald Mountain. The support for it was based on an "honest and open intent" reasoning, which sounds fair enough, but hardly applies when dealing with crazed maniacs who are trying their damndest to destroy the wilderness RIGHT NOW.

That type of logic illustrates one of the obvious shortcomings of the nonviolence code: When groups or individuals restrict themselves to rules cast in stone, diversity and creativity are lost. Worst of all, their actions tend to serve the code itself, and not always the causes which the code was designed to serve.

Perhaps the most valuable aspect of the nonviolence program was the nonviolence training. Our publicity was largely sympathetic, and we had a positive image in the eyes of the general public probably because we did not instigate any confrontations while some of the construction workers did. The nonviolence training helped to achieve that. However, Earth First! could devise a similar, but revised nonviolence or nonprovocation type training that would be less time consuming, more informal, and would allow for the full effectiveness of blockade actions, and not be preoccupied with religious "love thy enemy"



Deputy sheriff winching the protective log away from Dave Foreman and Dave Willis.

principles. Guerrilla tactics can be applied in a nonviolent manner.

But as Dave Foreman noted in the Mabon **Earth First!**, the bottom line regarding law-breaking in defense of wilderness is simply this: When organizing a non-violent civil disobedience, any form of monkey-wrenching, even stake pulling, should be abandoned lest you jeopardize your credibility. (Yet an alternative nonviolence code might allow for physical self defense. I must admit that I would have a terrible time assuming the fetal position while some industry goon beat me with a tire iron.)

As most of us know, the value of wilderness is too great to be measured in dollars. But financial assistance was necessary to support the Bald Mountain blockade. Earth First! got by on donations from the grass roots (not from the Kremlin, as one southwest Oregon 'dozer driver suggested); contributions which paid for phone calls, gas, food, postage, videotapes, photographs, some bail and attorney's expenses, among other miscellaneous costs. ("Your radical donations at work.") Much of this financial help was from outside of Oregon. The donations from Oregon conservationists were disappointing.

There were other non-monetary contributions which cannot be allowed to live only in the memories

of the blockade organizers. An eternal embrace to: Rocket, for the use of his home and driveway. Arousing Spirit, Rock Robin and the Toasters, Jonathan Richman and the Modern Lovers, The Rasco Brothers, and Herman Berman for volunteering musical services. Smiley for tolerating us while we turned the Casa inside out. Briggs Creek Bruce for moral support. Bert for organic stimulation. Immense thanks, and a tip of the proverbial scales to Mansfield Cleary for legal advice and representation, without which we would have been stumbling around in the dark.

In addition to the people already mentioned, the following individuals contributed an enormous amount of time and energy to the Bald Mountain Blockade: Rick Landt, Paulette Pratschner, Claudia ("it's Bo-so-lay") Beausoleil, T.A. Allen, Karan ("I'd-rather-eat-bugs-than-drink-bug-spray") Bedell, Cecelia Ostrow, Dave Willis, Romain Cooper, Chant Thomas, Michael Humphrey, and the invaluable "Eugene connection": Doug Norlen, Marcy Willow, Molly Campbell, George Draffan, Dave Rusk and Diana Warren. And last but not least, the mainline Earth First! desperadoes in Wyoming, Utah and Nevada.

A special citation to Senator Mark Hatfield, who for personal political

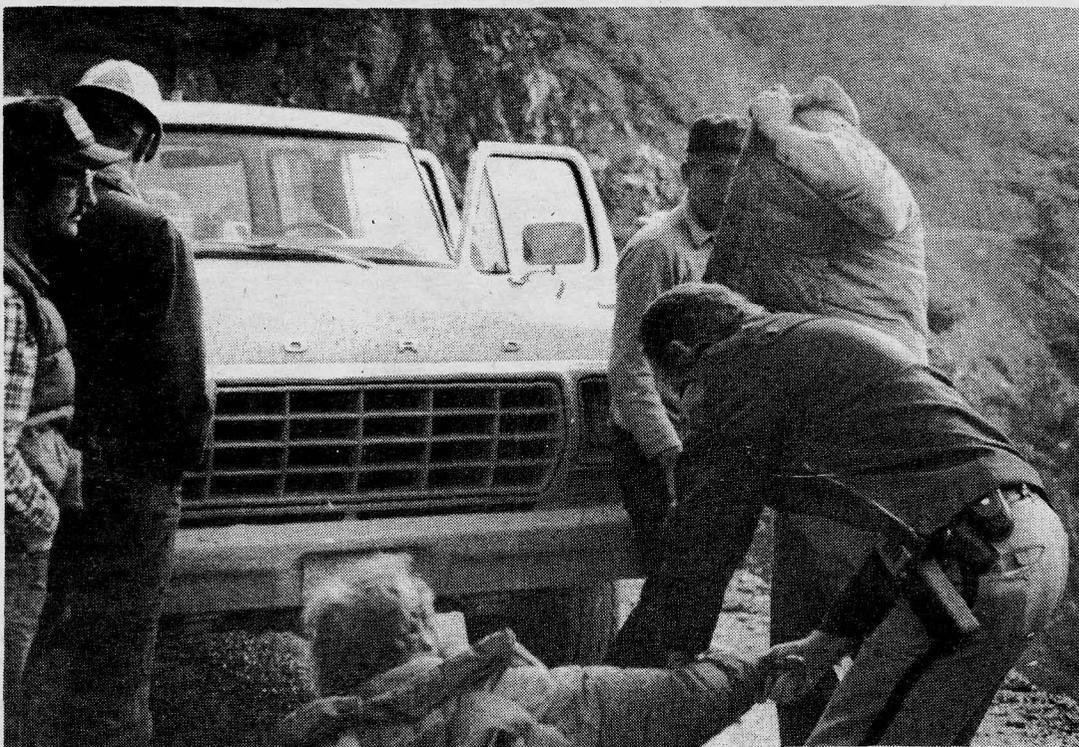
considerations struck the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area from the Endangered American Wilderness Act in 1978. Without his action, the Bald Mountain Blockade would not have been necessary.

In conclusion, Earth First! is no longer green in the ways of civil disobedience. We have prevailed in our first organized attempt to physically protect wilderness, but there are improvements that can be made, such as developing our own non-violence strategies and training, and organizational plans, as well as broadening our base of support. In regards to civil disobedience training, we can develop a more diverse and efficient system which can be accepted by all individuals interested in civil disobedience as a conservation tool.

Earth First! is now directly associated with physical wilderness defense. After we won the preliminary injunction in court, I traveled to Alaska and throughout Washington and Oregon. Many who saw my Earth First! t-shirt, in Ketchikan, Juneau, Seattle, Eugene, Portland and even in Antelope, asked me the same question: "Aren't you folks the ones who stand in front of bulldozers?" Most certainly. And with pride. This is a power and a romanticism that should be expanded into a massive public demand to stop the destruction of wilderness forever.

THE KALMIOPSIS BLOCKADES

- APRIL 26 4 blockaders arrested. Pled no contest. Sentenced to one year probation. 3 hour shutdown.
- MAY 5 8 blockaders, 7 arrested. Six chained and handcuffed themselves to the bulldozer. Two guilty pleas, one no contest plea, one guilty verdict in a jury trial. Three other court appearances pending. 4½ hour shutdown.
- MAY 10 7 blockaders, two chained to bridge below construction site, blocking workers from area. Five at construction site. Those five arrested after being assaulted by a D8 cat. One guilty plea, four found guilty in jury trial. One year probation, 100 dollar fines, ordered to pay restitution. One hour shutdown.
- MAY 12 2 blockaders, 1 arrested after being run down by Plumley Const. Co. pickup truck. Found guilty in jury trial. One year probation, 150 dollar fine.
- MAY 31 9 blockaders arrested. Pled no contest. One year probation, 125 dollar fines, restitution. 2 hour shutdown.
- JUNE 14 12 blockaders arrested. Blocked in three waves. Pled no contest. One year probation, 75 dollar fines, restitution. Some challenged amounts of restitution charge in court. 3½ hour shutdown.
- JULY 1 6 blockaders arrested. Pled no contest. One year probation, 150 dollar fines, restitution. 1½ hour shutdown.



Foreman being arrested after being run-over by Plumley truck. Assailants avoid camera.

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If you want to become active with Earth First! in your area, contact one of the folks below. If there is no one listed in your area and you'd like to start a local group of Earth First! or be a local contact, contact EFl, 230 West 7th Avenue, Chico, CA 95926.

NOTE TO LOCAL CONTACTS
 Please check your address, name and phone number to make sure they are correct. Please send in change of address or phone number information promptly. Also make sure that you are listed. If not, let us know.

EARTH FIRST! STATE WILDERNESS COORDINATORS

The following people are coordinating the development of EFl! wilderness proposals and comments to agencies in their respective states. If you'd like to coordinate wilderness studies for EFl! in your state and comments to the BLM, Forest Service, etc., please let us know so we can list you here. If you'd like to help with such studies and comments, contact the State Wilderness Coordinator listed for your state.

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SLEEP CHEAP
 Want to meet other EFlers as you travel the country? Want to avoid the expense of motels or the excitement of sleeping under picnic tables at roadside rest stops? Then SLEEP CHEAP is for you. SLEEP CHEAP is a listing of EFlers willing to provide floor space for other EFlers passing through. Travelers should be considerate and give their prospective hosts plenty of warning by writing or phoning in advance. If you'd like to be listed as a SLEEP CHEAP host, contact the newspaper.

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 (no pets or children)

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CANYONLANDS NUKE DUMP ACTION MAY BE IMMINENT

Our spies warn us that the Department of Energy may try to slip into the Davis Canyon area next to Canyonlands National Park in Utah this November or December to begin test drilling for the nation's first high level nuclear waste dump. Earth First! is pledged to confront the DOE to blockade ANY activity for the nuke dump near Canyonlands. We are watching. If you would like to participate in non-violent direct action at Canyonlands or help in a support capacity, please contact Bob Phillips, POB 381, Moab, UT 84532 (801) 259-8353 or Spurs Jackson, POB 26221, Salt Lake City, UT 84126 (801) 355-2154.



Marcy

COORS RESEARCH

No, we aren't talking about getting drunk on bad beer. Bart Boyer of San Diego is researching an article for *Earth First!* on the political villainy of the Coors Brewing Company, including ties to Mountain States Legal Foundation, Jim Watt, Anne Gorsuch, Bob Burford; oil drilling in wilderness study area; anti-environmental agitation; right-wing activity; etc.

Send any information you have or leads for research to Bart and you will soon see a comprehensive article on Coors in this newspaper. Send to:

Bart Boyer
 6874 50th St.
 San Diego, CA 92120



ART FOR 1985 EARTH FIRST! CALENDAR

We're already thinking about the 1985 Earth First! Calendar and new dates and quotes are being compiled. If you have any suggested dates or quotes for it, please send them in. We also are soliciting original art for the '85 calendar along the lines of that in the 1984 calendar. (Sorry, we can't pay for art but we will give contributors half a dozen copies of the calendar.) Deadline for material is March 21, 1984. Send to: Earth First! 230 W. 7th Ave., Chico, CA 95926
 Attn: Dave Foreman

WILDERNESS JOBS

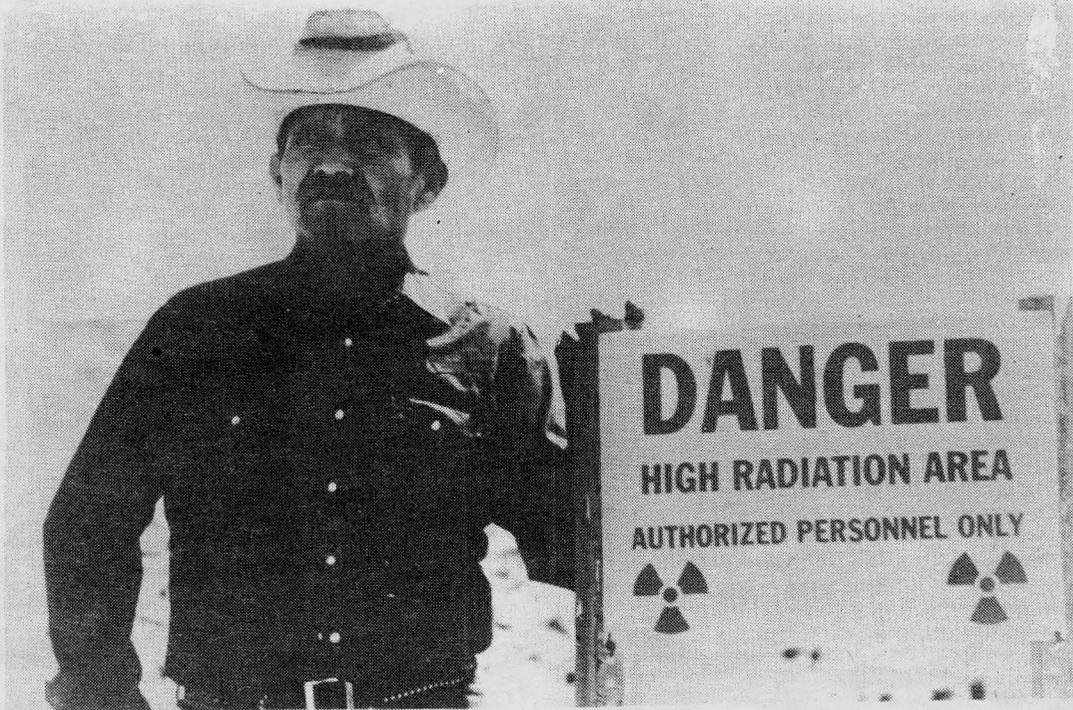
The Northeast Oregon Group of Earth First! and the Union County Environmental Council have announced they will work towards establishing a three million acre Nez Perce wilderness in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The proposal would create millions of dollars worth of jobs while re-creating grizzly bear and wolf habitat, a spokesperson for the groups said. The proposal would relocate 10,000 people and their buildings, eliminate all roads within the proposed wilderness and revegetate all forests, prairies and grasslands that have been disturbed within the past 120 years.

According to Thomas J. Moore, spokesperson for the environmental organizations, there would be three phases in establishing the wilderness; relocating families and buildings, eliminating roads and revegetation. The first phase would consist of relocating all persons from within the proposal. Hundreds of jobs would be created in the moving business, as families and their buildings would need to be moved. The first phase is expected to take one year.

The second phase would provide the greatest influx of money into the local economies, said Moore. Phase two would entail the planned elimination of all paved, gravel and dirt roads. The local economies would benefit with an inflow of re-construction workers and their families. Moore estimates there are 150 miles of paved roads, 450 miles of gravel roads and countless miles of dirt roads within the wilderness proposal that would need to be dug up, shaped to the surrounding terrain and then revegetated with native plants. All fences, utility poles, gravel pits, dams, ditches and signs would be removed during this phase.

Revegetating disturbed land would be the main goal during the third phase. This would entail plowing under all domestic plants, shaping the area to fit in with the existing topography and seeding the area with native grasses and forbs. Revegetating would need to be done with all domestic crops including alfalfa, wheat, potatoes, lawns and gardens.

After the area has returned to wilderness wild animals can then be reestablished. The animals that would be prime candidates for reintroduction would include the grizzly bear, wolf, wolverine and fish



Kee Begay, a Navajo from Red Valley, Arizona, was not told about the dangers of uranium mining. Today, he is dying of lung cancer. From *THE FOUR CORNERS: A National Sacrifice Area?*, a new film on the "hidden costs" of energy development in the American Southwest. For further info: Earth Image Films, Box C-151, La Honda, CA 94020. Photo © Christopher McLeod, 1983. Tel: (415) 747-0685.

PBS SETS DATE FOR NATIONAL BROADCAST OF "FOUR CORNERS"

THE FOUR CORNERS: A National Sacrifice Area?, the award-winning new film on the cultural and ecological impacts of energy development in the American Southwest, will be broadcast nationally on PBS on Tuesday, November 15, at 10 PM. (Please check with your local PBS station to confirm the exact time and date of broadcast in your area.)

THE FOUR CORNERS documents the "hidden costs" of uranium mining and milling, coal stripmining and synthetic fuels development on the mineral-rich Colorado Plateau, which spans the Four Corner states of Utah, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. The Four Corners area is home to the Hopi, Navajo and other Indian tribes, as well as Mormon ranching communities, and it is known as the "Golden Circle of National Parks." The film investigates the charge that these cultures and their fragile homeland may be laid to waste, sacrificed, to satisfy the energy requirements of industrial society.

THE FOUR CORNERS takes its title from a National Academy of

Sciences report which concludes that stripmining in the arid Southwest could permanently damage the land, resulting in "National Sacrifice Areas" for energy development. The film also quotes the Chairman of Exxon, who recommends "National Energy Zones," in which normal environmental rules and regulations would not apply. *FOUR CORNERS* is the first comprehensive, balanced critique of Interior Secretary Watt's current plans for major expansion of Western energy development.

Four years in-the-making, *THE FOUR CORNERS: A National Sacrifice Area?* was produced by Christopher McLeod, Glenn Switkes, and Randy Hayes, with funding from the Arizona Humanities Council, and major support from the University of California at Berkeley's Graduate School of Journalism. The hour-long, 16mm film is narrated by Peter Coyote, co-star of *E.T.*

From 1979 to 1982, McLeod, Switkes and Hayes travelled the Colorado Plateau, interviewing uranium miners, Indians, government officials, ranchers, and company executives about the costs and benefits of large scale energy development. In the spring of 1983,

the filmmakers took the completed film on a six week tour of some two dozen Southwestern communities which are at the heart of America's "boom and bust" energy economy. Over three thousand people turned out to see the critically acclaimed film, which Judy Stone of the *San Francisco Chronicle* called "a first-rate documentary." *The Arizona Republic* said "*Four Corners*...hits moments of intensity which would be a credit to *60 Minutes*."

THE FOUR CORNERS has won awards in five major film festivals, including the Student Academy Award for Best Documentary of 1983.

For further information contact Christopher McLeod at (415) 747-0685, or Glenn Switkes at (415) 654-5134.

(*FOUR CORNERS* is being distributed by Bullfrog Films, Oley PA 19547.)

"FOUR CORNERS is a beautiful and impressive and thoroughly honest film. I hope that millions of people see it."

— Ed Abbey

MINNESOTA THREATS

The forces of Nicolet Mall, Madison Ave. and the clusterfuck of 18th and C Streets in Washington D.C. have plans to rid the north country in Minnesota of any semblance of wilderness that may remain there.

First, the Interior Dept. has plans

to transfer control of the last "free" roaming packs of wolves in the lower 48 over to the state of Minnesota. The Natural Resources Dept. of Minnesota is about to gain control of an endangered species, and has immediately put together a sell-out slaughter to "control" and provide "sport" for anyone with enough money to purchase permits and traps. Another chapter must be added to "Of Wolves and Men" by Barry Lopez. (But not if we can help it).

Second, dump sites are being considered for hazardous waste disposal in St. Louis County by the Minnesota Waste Management Board. One of these sites is right in Duluth. (Since it takes thousands of years for Lake Superior to completely turn over, you can imagine what one accidental spill would do to the second largest pool of fresh water on earth). The other site being considered is within the Superior National Forest and the Earth First! designated "Sigurd Olson Wilderness Area."

Third, and to completely devastate land near "Listening Point," the Dept. of Natural Resources in Minnesota is selling an arrogant concept indeed. In November or December copper-nickel leases go on sale for lands the Dept. has no right to sell. The areas under consideration for lease cover portion of the Duluth Complex in St. Louis, Lake and Cook Counties and portions of the Green stone formation in St. Louis, Itasca, Koochiching, Beltrami, Lake of the Woods, Roseau and Marshall Counties. The leases are dead center in the Sigurd Olson Wilderness Area.

Phillip Slater sums up the threats that these three atrocities pose to the Northland in his book "Earthwalk": "The attempt to control and master the environment thus automatically pollutes it, for it decreases the aspect of the environment that renews, refreshes, surprises and delights us."

Later, and remember if you see it advertised, don't buy it.

Wakiza

THE RATTLESNAKE'S DECISION

One hesitates in the face of a rattlesnake. There...right where you were about to place your right foot, he coils and makes eyes as steady as the sun overhead. Around you are the bare and rarely explored labyrinths of Y Canyon; you can see part of the Meander Anticline up ahead on the far side of the Colorado River. You know that the river is ahead, but in the narrow, winding canyon, there is no way to tell how far it is. A mile? Half a mile? Two miles? Can't tell. The nearest trail is a deadend jeeproad seven miles away up the canyon and across two grabens. If this snake bites you, it will be tough; yes indeed, very tough luck but you have cut across the trackless wilderness in order to be where no one else ever goes and you expect things like this to happen. You accept the situation. That done; it is time to move away from the snake. He does not strike, nor does he move. You will have to go another way; this way is blocked. It wouldn't be too much trouble to kill the snake with a well-aimed rock, but his courage and tenacity in defending his territory impress you and also make you wonder whether you belong here. Besides, the rock you pick up could well have another snake under it.

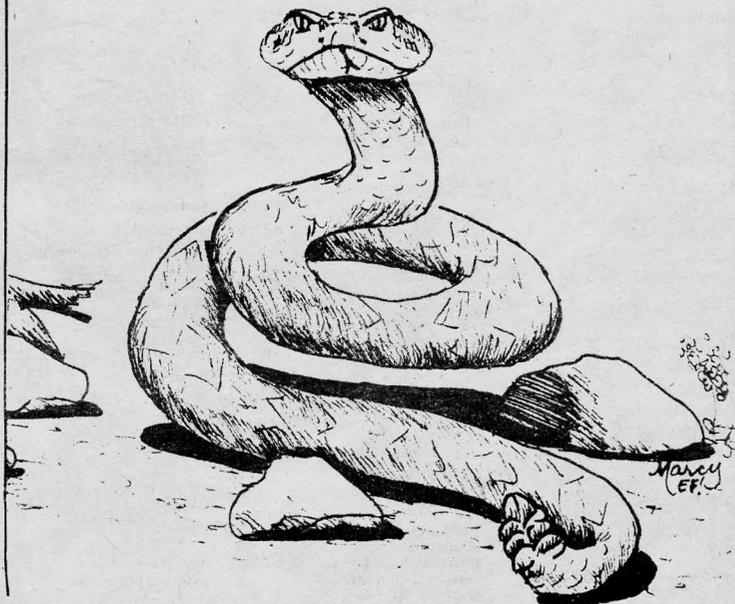
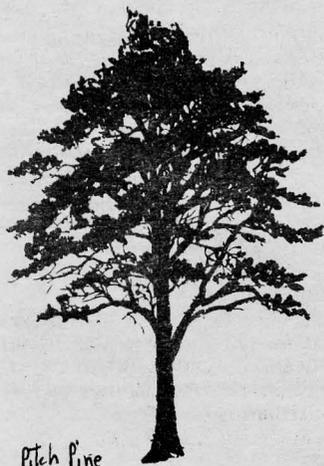
When I first heard of Earth First!, I was interested, and once I read my first *EF!* newsletter, I was impressed but I had reservations about some of the tactics of *EF!*. Is turning two people off while convincing one the best way of doing things? Does name calling weaken the cause and make the Enemy stronger? Does it show that *EF!* has only contempt for those who oppose the Earth? Questions. There are always questions. But when I read of the brave people who blockaded the Bald Mountain road and of the victory that those actions accomplished, I realized that the question that stood out from all others was "What must I do?" This question must be answered first and quickly. Like the snake in Y Canyon (Don't Tread On Me), Earth First! sees what is coming and dares to defend the Home despite the strength of the Enemy. Though the snake has the capability of violence, the fact that he restrains from its use while still refusing to give way is a sign of true strength. He does not want to strike; he wants the Enemy to think about the situation and to pick a course of action that will leave the snake, the man, and the canyon in peace. Perhaps the sight of the snake will frighten and repulse some people; maybe the traveler will choose to kill, but for those

who open themselves to the situation and really take a look around, they will see the beauty and the truth in the snake. No matter what the Enemy's reaction may be, the snake must defend its Home or risk losing it. And it must defend itself as such; it cannot try to be anything other than a rattlesnake.

Earth First! was the snake in the road defending the Home. The Forest Service and Plumley wanted to run right over the snake and tried to do so in much more than the figurative sense. Judge Redden saw the proper course and called the Enemy back. Many people will not like such intense action or the words such a snake may hiss, but questions of taste and tact are secondary to the action that must be done. Such questions must never be discounted or forgotten, but they must be dealt with quickly and decisively for there is much to be done. *EF!* must say "Yes" to some things; "No" to many others. But there can never be "Maybe" if we are to really defend the Earth. We must remember that the Enemy is made up of our fellow human beings (though they often deny their humanity), and Earth First!'s actions must be designed to shock them into true awareness, but those who obstinately hold to the course of destruction must be called for what they are. *EF!* cannot be as diverse as many would like. The love, courage, integrity and determination of the blockaders and other agents of *EF!* showed what is right and what is wrong. It is not an easy course, but it is what must be done. Despite temporary losses, Earth First! is a winner; it has to be or else the Earth and all of us are losers. There is no time for compromise, we have to be tough. *EF!* must be unified in order to defend our Mother and give meaning to human action. If, for now, that calls for a small group doing what is not acceptable to most, so be it. Someday, however, if *EF!* remains strong, then the majority will also realize the right way and do it.

Though I cannot be there with you now, I love you all and remind myself of your love and courage constantly. I was in Y Canyon and I learned something. I will be back; there will be no nuke dump in Canyonlands. At every fork, Earth First! must choose the correct path. We all must. Look quickly; it is the way that seems hard and difficult. It is, but at the end...

Ray Vaughn
Alabama



CONVERSATION WITH A COON

I thought I would pass along a conversation I had with a friend of mine, an elegant and erudite Raccoon by the name of Scrabble. He lives in the woods near my place and likes to drop in now and then for a visit. Yesterday I was kind of busy, so Scrabble amused himself with my copy of the August *Earth First!* He noticed the essay on dignity signed Doc Raccoon.

Coon: Hey, Pryor, This Doc Raccoon here, is that you?

Man: Well, yes, as a matter of fact, it is. Do you like my essay?

Coon: I should have known. Sounds just like you. As to liking it, I will tell you this. I don't much care for the cute name you used. No Coon I know would write a thing like that.

Man: You want me to change the pseudonym?

Coon: Use Raccoon if you want, but add you own last name to it. I don't want to see no Coon blamed for writing that.

Man: You do not approve of what I wrote?

Coon: Oh, Man, you always are too sensitive. Like this thing. A little healthy cussing and swearing and you're all upset. What is your problem? Aren't the folks at *Earth First!* polite enough for you? Don't they play the game by your rules? Maybe you want them more refined and delicate? It seems to me I remember an old song you used to like. Don't you remember?

*It isn't nice to block the doorway,
It isn't nice to go to jail,
There re nicer ways to do it,
But the nice ways always fail.
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
You told us once, you told us twice.
But if that is Freedom's price,
We don't mind.*

Man: I think you misunderstood me, Scrabble. (You never could sing, either.) I was not talking about taste or even propriety, and I certainly

was not talking about any artificial standard of... niceness. I was talking about ethics and tactics, about what is right and what works. You see, I believe that "Earth First!" can only succeed, really succeed, if we convince a large number of people that we are right. In time, I know we will. But success is only made more difficult if we insist on alienating people with our intemperate language and bizarre behavior. We want people to join us, not scorn us. We want to convince mankind that our Cause is right, our hearts are pure, our devotion is genuine. Our goal is to stop the destruction of our Mother Earth, not meely to vent our rage at the damage already done to Her and impending. We must show mankind "the error of their ways" and (one way or another) set them on a better path. By its very nature, civil disobedience is an attack on a system, not the people who run the system. That is precisely wherein civil disobedience differs from civil war. We must give people no good excuse for dismissing us or our Cause. There are enough bad excuses already. When we do give them such an excuse, through our extravagance or indulgence, we play right into the hands of our adversaries. It is a calm, determined, sometimes even grim face we must present, not a clown's face. We must show them we really mean business. I do not advocate a less militant attitude. That is what "Earth First!" is all about. I am not asking for a mealy-mouthed approach. But when you are right and you are strong, you need not use exaggeration and invective. It is only the coward and the man unsure of himself who is reduced to calling names. It is a sign of weakness. When we do it, we underrate ourselves.

Coon: I get you. Speak softly and carry a big stick. You like the strong silent type. "A man of few words,

but those words strong and true." A century out of date, Pryor, You look for dignity in 20th century industrial America, and I can't imagine a less likely place to find it. I think your Puritan heritage is showing. You are simply Victorian. You want to find some proud and upright hero with fire in his eyes. John Brown. You can't be sincere unless you are solemn, you can't be sincere unless you are repressed! Just because you fight for a cause does not mean you can't have any fun at it! And I wonder about this "dignity" of yours. What exactly is it? And what is so wrong with a little strong honest language and a few shenanigans now and then? Or do you just have so much reverence for James Watt and Ronald Reagan that you don't want to see them insulted?

Man: Now, Scrabble, you know what I think of those two. But I do not like extremes of exaggeration and unfair, even uncharitable, treatment of people. I do not like to put myself in such a self-righteous position. You say "James Watt is Wrong" and people will listen to you. You say "James Watt is a Depraved Monster" and you have lost half your audience and lost your credibility with the other half. Maybe my standards are a bit idealistic, a bit lofty. What of it? May I not hope for the best? Most of the primal peoples of the Earth have had concepts of dignity. Look at old photographs of Cheyenne warriors. There is dignity. In fact, the loss of human pride and dignity is one of the things I think is wrong with modern western civilization.

Coon: Maybe. But not everybody is so rational about this sort of thing. You come to them with all this charity and reason and honesty, and you will put them right to sleep. You have to shake people up, rile them a little. You read Marcy Willow's editorial. "The greatest asset *Earth First!* has is the passionate commitment of its people." Reason and charity don't often pro-



duce much in the way of passion and commitment. Remember also, *Earth First!* is printed for the sake of the people in the movement, not those outside. It isn't meant for good PR merely. Besides, who are you to talk? I never heard you tell of standing in front of a bulldozer yourself. Those folks out west, they are on the front lines, and you can't expect the men in the trenches to act like parade ground soldiers.

Man: No, I suppose not. Even so, I hang onto the idea that still waters, running deep, mean more than a lot of "sound and fury, signifying nothing."

Coon: Sure, sure. But I got a question for you. What are you going to do if these people out in Nevada don't listen to you? If they just keep on exactly as they did before you wound up your typewriter? Are you going to wander off muttering something about the grapes being sour, or you just going

to nag them to death in their own paper?

Man: You love to bait me, Scrabble. Of course, I intend to continue supporting them in whatever way I can, regardless of whether my advice has any effect. This Cause is too important to let such a difference of opinion bother me. I suspect it is mostly just a matter of style. I still agree with the movement's methods and goals. A radical change in worldwide human values is necessary if the glories of Mother Earth are to survive. Those of us who accept that fact are too few to let other differences come between us.

Coon: Okay, okay. Change the subject. What have you got in this place to eat?

I report this conversation because Scrabble did convince me of a couple things. Perhaps I have been a little narrow. The matter is a complex one. I am anxious to find out how others in the movement think and feel about the question. On the whole, however, I believe "Earth First!" can be big enough to contain many shades of opinion, many approaches and styles. A group that celebrates the living green diversity of the Earth and that has dedicated itself to preserving that diversity should be able to appreciate the value of diversity in philosophy and point of view. The Society of Friends have a concept that I have always like, the idea that you must "speak to the condition" of each person, address each individual in the way that will strike a chord in that person's innermost self. This means, of course, a diversity of approaches. We are not a monolithic cult. We are free and independent people who share a common love for our Mother Earth and a concern for Her in Her peril. Beyond that, we should not be too anxious to closely define precisely who and what we are, or what we believe. Dogmatism leads only to disagreement, division, and disintegration. Let our consensus grow naturally out of our actions and experience. By natural selection, so to speak. There is always a tendency for one part of a movement to assert that it represents the one true strain, and that all other parts must either conform or drop out. Let us debate and have differences, but always remember that we are friends and comrades. We are all alike, children of the same Mother, and if we stay loyal to Her, and to each other as brothers and sisters, then can we not work together in our diversity?

Viva la Terra!
Raccoon Pryor

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and
EARTH FIRST!

PHANTOM DUCK
VIRGAS BARSTON RACE

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CALIFORNIA DESERT
Arrive Thursday/Friday, Nov. 24-25
Meet at ZYZX off-Ramp, I-15
6 miles West of Baker
For info call: 916-343-6547

MW and DF

Three years ago, the *Earth First!* newsletter was launched. It was a few xeroxed pages stapled together and sent to a couple of hundred people mostly in the Rocky Mountains and Southwest. But the sentiments were the same as today: Earth first. To celebrate our third anniversary, we present a chronology of those years and a glimpse at the future.

MARCH, 1980 It was on a trip to the Pinacate Desert in Sonora that the Earth First! movement was hatched. Howie Wolke, Wyoming Representative of Friends of the Earth; Bart Koehler, former Wyoming Representative of The Wilderness Society; Mike Roselle, oilfield worker and former Yippie activist; and Dave Foreman, Southwest Representative of The Wilderness Society, decided to do something more than grumble about the co-optation of the environmental movement and the twin disasters of RARE II and the BLM wilderness review. They formed a no-compromise environmental group. A clenched green fist was picked for the logo to symbolize militant resistance and "Earth First!" was chosen as the name because that summed up their philosophy. With other environmental leaders they had discussed the idea of a hard-line preservation group for years but now it was time for more than talk.

APRIL 28, 1980 On a balmy spring day, a dozen New Mexico Earth First!ers packed in cement, shovels, a wheelbarrow and masonry tools three miles up the Mineral Creek box canyon to a nearly vanished ghost town in the Gila National Forest. Under the direction of the Masked Mason, aka Big Don Schwarzenegger, a stone monument was erected and a large wooden plaque implanted on it. The plaque read:

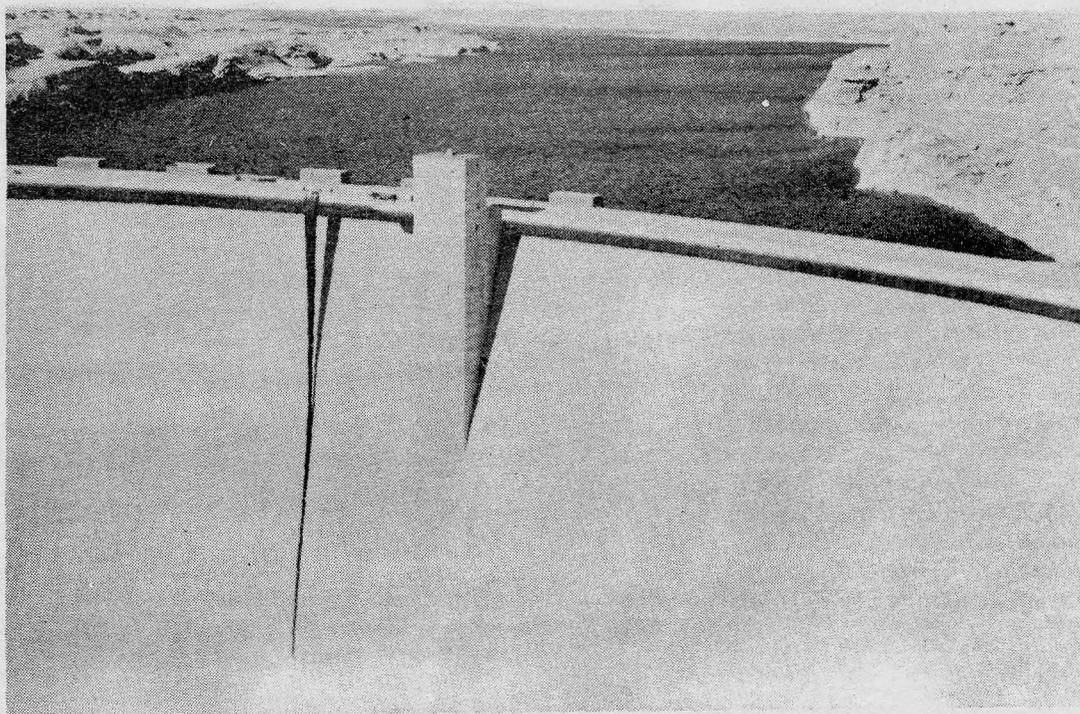
VICTORIO

Outstanding Preservationist and Great American

This monument celebrates the 100th Anniversary of the great Apache chief, Victorio's raid on the Cooney mining camp near Mogollon, New Mexico on April 28, 1880. Victorio strove to protect these mountains from mining and other destructive activities of the white race. The present Gila Wilderness is partly a fruit of his efforts.

Erected By The New Mexico Patriotic Heratige (sic) Society

EARTH FIRST!: The First Three Years



The monument still stands although local rednecks have put a few bullet holes in it (those yahoos wouldn't have been brave enough to do the same to Victorio himself).

JUNE, 1980 Howie Wolke sent out a memo proposing an Earth First! organization to a selected list of conservation leaders around the country.

JULY 4, 1980 The first Round River Rendezvous was held at the T Cross Ranch near DuBois, Wyoming, as an organizational meeting for Earth First!. Some 60 environmentalists from most of the Western states and Washington, DC, attended. Many of the participants were conservation staff members for the Sierra Club, The Wilderness Society and Friends of the Earth. Selected to the Earth First! Circle were Abe Blank, Oregon; Dave Foreman, New Mexico; Randall Gloege, Montana; Bart Koehler, Wyoming; Susan Morgan, Colorado; Mike Roselle, Wyoming; and Howie Wolke, Wyoming.

NOVEMBER 1, 1980 The Earth First! Newsletter was mailed to several hundred conservationists around the country. Dave Foreman produced the first issue and then Susan Morgan became newsletter editor for the next year.

MARCH 21, 1981 75 Earth First!ers from nearly every state in the West gathered on the Spring Equinox at Glen Canyon Dam to meet with Ed Abbey. While they assembled in the Glen Canyon Dam Visitors Center parking lot, five of their compatriots unfurled a 300 foot-long strip of black plastic down the face of the dam to symbolize a giant crack. Abbey called for the removal of the dam and urged the gathering to "oppose, resist, and if necessary subvert" to fight the industrialization of the West.

Photos clockwise from bottom left: Victorio Day, April 1980; Cracking of Glen Canyon Dam, March 1981; Jim Watt at Sagebrush Patriot Rally, July 1981.

Johnny Sagebrush presented Watt with a plaque naming him "Honorary Membership Chairman of Earth First!". Watt promised to make the environment "the Vietnam of the Reagan Administration."

SEPTEMBER 11, 1981 Watt addressed the Western Governors' Conference in Jackson, Wyoming, and faced a howling mob of 300 Earth First!ers. A counter demonstration by 60 Louisiana-Pacific loggers in favor of Watt fizzled when the EF'ers drowned out the loggers' honking horns and then overwhelmed them when Watt came out to shake the loggers' hands. Howie Wolke crushed Watt's hand and said, "Mr. Secretary, I'm Howie Wolke and I organized this demonstration against you!" Secret Service agents tore the terrified Watt out of Howie's grasp and hustled him inside. The loggers ran for home as well.

SEPTEMBER - NOVEMBER, 1981 For two and a half months, the first Road Show with Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman took the Earth First! message to 44 communities and colleges from San Francisco to Willimantic, Connecticut. Jim Watt (Big Don Schwarzenegger) joined them in Washington, DC, to stage a pro-Watt demonstration at the Capital in counter to the Sierra Club's Dump Watt petition drive. And in Moab, Utah, local EF'ers held the Canyonlands Nuke Dump Mutant contest when the Road Show appeared.

OCTOBER, 1981 *The Progressive* published an article on Earth First! by Dave Foreman which brought in over 300 letters of interest.





Photos clockwise from top left: MC Burnt Sparks examines winners of Moab Nuke Dump Mutant Contest, Nov. 1981; EF! tells Getty Oil where to go at Little Granite Creek, July 1982; NO G-O Road demonstration in San Francisco with Johnny Sagebrush, Jan. 1983; Howie Wolke, Dave Foreman & Jim Taylor hike in to Salt Creek, Nov. 1982; Bob Seeley and Neil Cobb at Salt Creek Blockade, Feb. 1983; Mike Roselle on Bisti dragline, Nov. 1982; the Cracking of Hetch Hetchy Dam, Aug. 1982; EF! confronts pro-Watt loggers in Jackson, WY, Sept. 1981.



DECEMBER, 1981 Pete Dustrud in Salt Lake City took over as editor from Susan Morgan who had moved to Seattle. Pete brought the newsletter to newspaper form.

JANUARY, 1983 Johnny Sagebrush, Cecelia Ostrow, Dave Foreman and Mike Roselle took the 2nd Earth First! Road Show to 14 communities and colleges in Oregon and California focusing opposition to the Forest Service's G-O Road in the Siskiyou and Bald Mountain Road in the Kalmiopsis. Over 100 EF!ers protested the G-O Road outside the Regional Forester's office in San Francisco.

FEBRUARY, 1983 New Mexico EF!ers Neil Cobb and Bob Seeley were arrested after they blockaded the Salt Creek Wilderness from Yates Petroleum after Yates was granted a permit to drill from the Department of Interior.

JULY, 1982 Coming from every state in the West and over a dozen in the East, 500 EF!ers gathered on Little Granite Creek in the Gros Ventre Range of Wyoming to protest a road and gas drilling project by Getty Oil Company in the half-million acre roadless area. Ed Abbey and rancher Cecil Garland headlined the program. Johnny Sagebrush and the Wild Goose Band provided the music. James Watt made another special appearance but was attacked and eaten by a Gros Ventre grizzly. Soon afterwards, an appeal filed by Bart Koehler stopped the road and drilling project for the near future.

JULY, 1982 Pete Dustrud resigned as **Earth First!** editor due to a disagreement over publicizing monkeywrenching. Dave Foreman and Bart Koehler in Ely, Nevada, took on the newspaper. Wildcat Annie took over EF! Snake Oil & Trinkets.

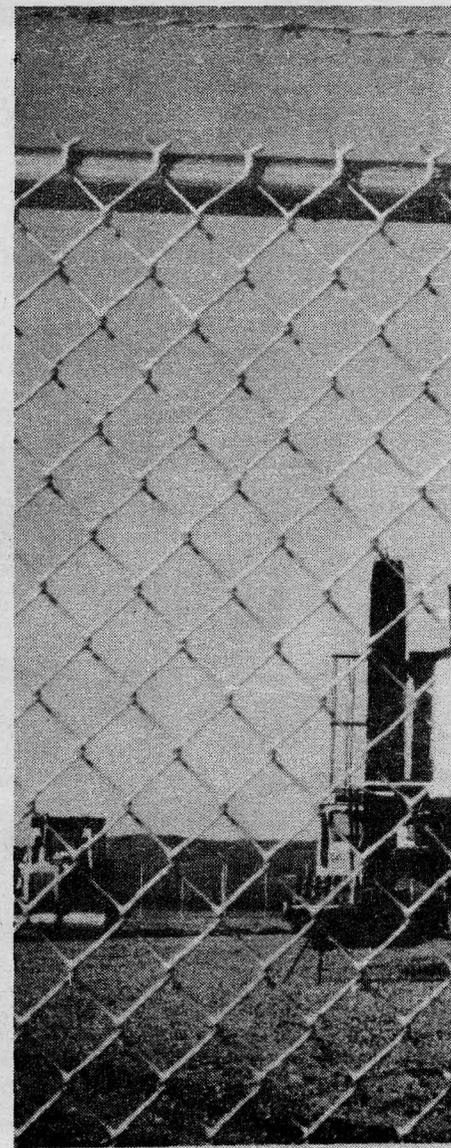
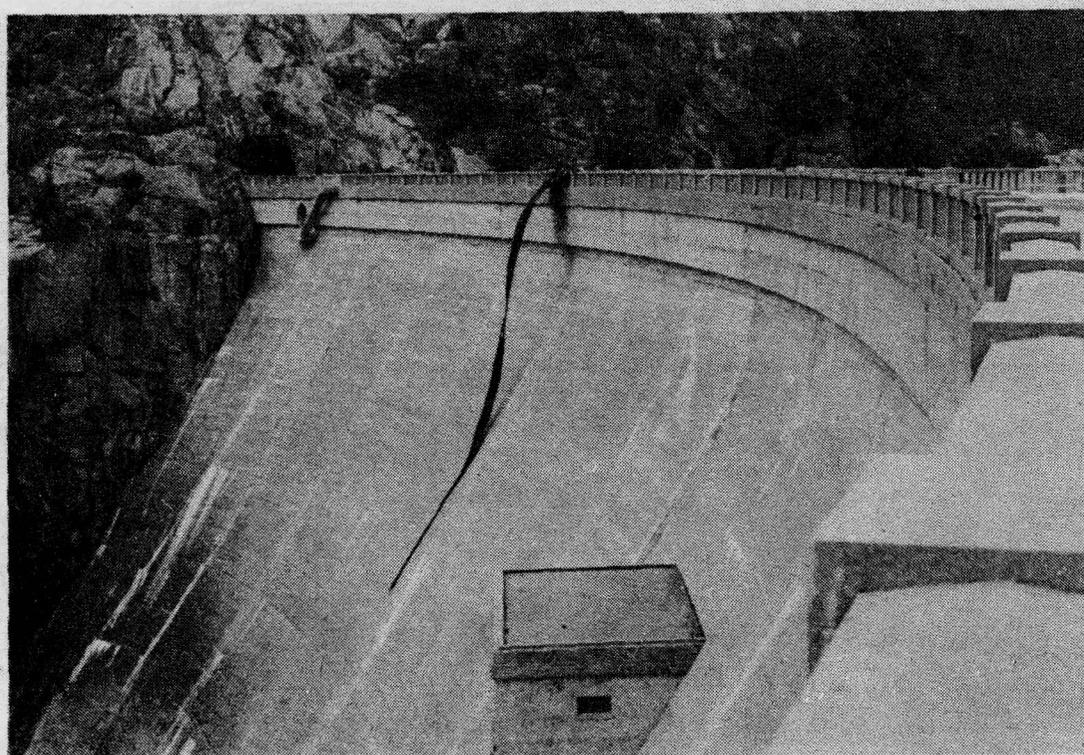
AUGUST, 1982 In cooperation with the Sierra Association for the Environment (SAFE), Earth First! held a rally to protest the logging of the McKinley Grove of Sequoias and the damming of Dinkey Creek in the Sierra Nevada. The next day, Earth First! and SAFE "cracked" O'Shaughnessy Dam (Hetch Hetchy) in Yosemite National Park and demanded the freeing of the Tuolumne River.

NOVEMBER, 1982 Earth First! successfully blockaded Yates Petroleum's illegal attempt to drill a gas well in the Salt Creek Wilderness in the Bitter Lake National Wildlife Refuge, New Mexico, until a US District Court Judge enjoined Yates.

NOVEMBER, 1982 50 Earth First!ers committed a mass trespass in opposition to the Public Service Company of New Mexico's strip mine in the Bisti Badlands Wilderness Study Area. Mike Roselle scaled a 12 foot high chain link/barbed wire fence and then climbed the giant drag line to hang a Save the Bisti banner from it.

DECEMBER, 1982 *Outside Magazine* featured Earth First! in an article by Stewart McBride.

JANUARY, 1983 New Mexico EF!ers dressed in clown costumes denounced a BLM hearing on the Bisti as a "circus."



APRIL - JUNE, 1983 44 people were arrested in 7 separate incidents as Earth First! blockaded the Bald Mountain timber road construction project in the North Kalmiopsis roadless area, Oregon.

MAY, 1983 100 EF!ers observed the funeral of Glen Canyon as the Governors of Utah and Arizona, Jim Watt and Del Webb Corporation celebrated the 20th Anniversary of the building of the dam. An EF! houseboat harassed the dedication ceremonies, an airplane flew overhead with a banner reading "Earth First! Free the Colorado" and pioneer river-runner Ken Sleight excoriated the dam builders.

JUNE 30, 1983 In a historic and pregnant suit, Earth First!, the Oregon Natural Resources Council and nine individuals requested a halt to the Bald Mountain road on the grounds that RARE II had inadequately considered the wilderness values of the North Kalmiopsis area. On July 1, Judge James A. Redden issued a Temporary Restraining Order against the road and on July 13 issued a Preliminary Injunction.

JULY, 1983 The 4th of July Round River Rendezvous held near the Kalmiopsis turned into a victory celebration of the injunction against the Bald Mountain Road. Over 300 people from all the Western states attended.

The next year promises to be even more important for Earth First! as we take on the following issues:

SINKYONE - In cooperation with EPIC, stop Georgia-Pacific from logging the old-growth redwoods in California's Lost Coast.

NATIONAL FOREST ROADLESS AREAS - Follow up on the Bald Mountain suit to insure that the Forest Service halts development activities in all RARE II areas.

WILDERNESS BILLS - Stop the "anti-wilderness" bills now being proposed for Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, California, Oregon, Nevada, Arizona and other states. Develop strong EF! proposals for National Forest and BLM wilderness in the different states and encourage other conservation groups to take stronger positions and not sell-out to industry and politicians.

BARSTOW-VEGAS MOTORCYCLE RACE - Halt this destructive, senseless orgy of excess sponsored by the BLM in the California Desert.

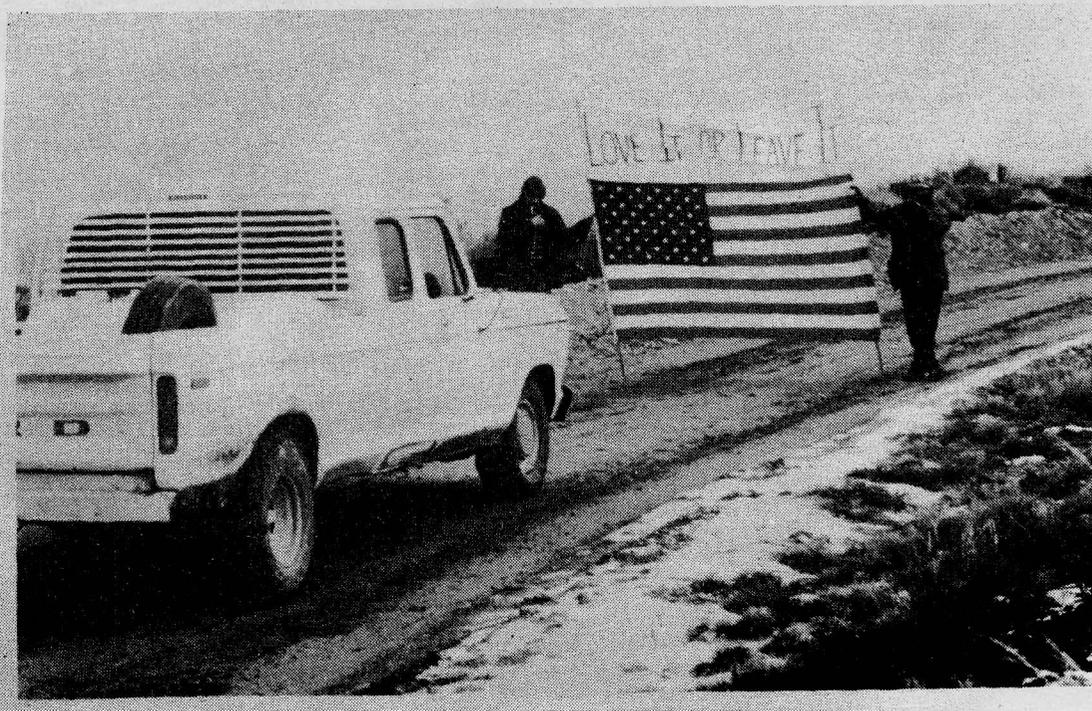
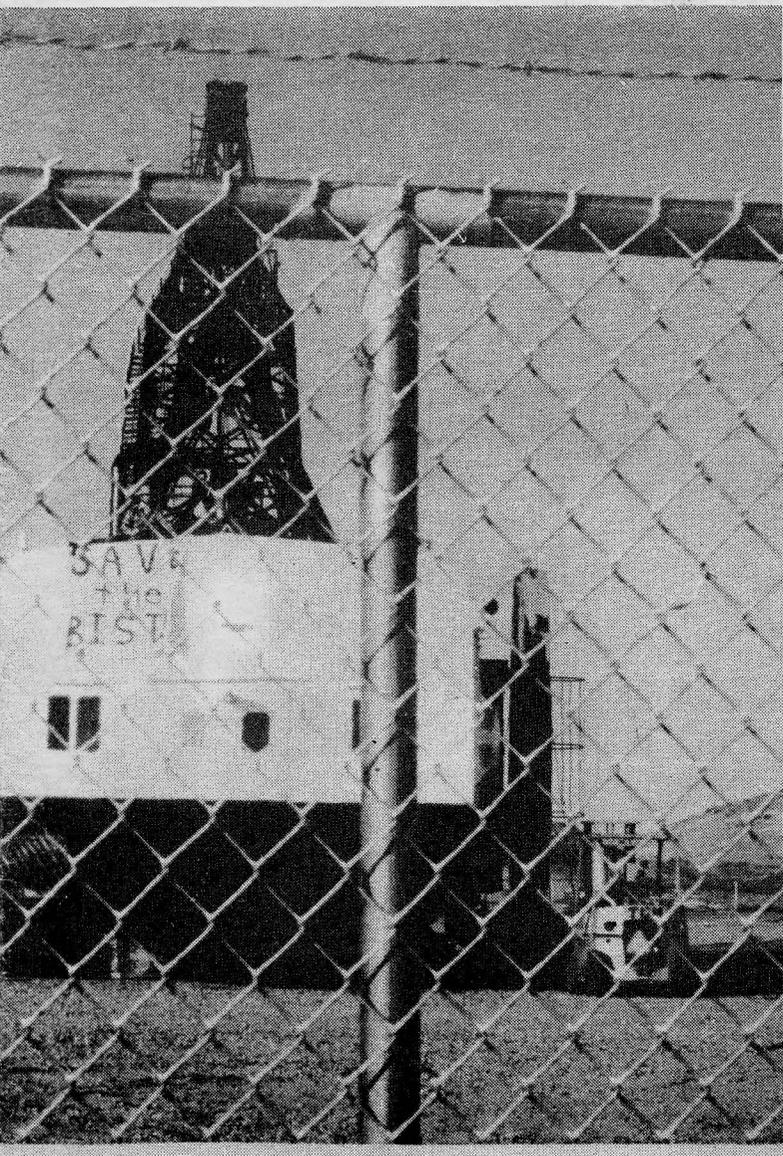
TUOLUMNE RIVER - Oppose the further damming of California's Tuolumne and demand the dismantling of the dam in Hetch Hetchy.

NORTHERN ROCKIES ROAD SHOW - Meet with conservationists throughout Idaho and Montana to form a strong Earth First! movement there.

1984 ROAD SHOW - With Australian conservation leader John Seed, tour the West Coast and East with the biggest Road Show yet, focusing on Rainforest destruction and the role of American corporations in that destruction. An international campaign to save the world's tropical rainforests will come out of this roadshow and will become a major project for Earth First!.

CANYONLANDS NUKE DUMP - To oppose without compromise any efforts to site a high level nuclear waste dump near Canyonlands National Park, Utah.

VOICES FOR DEEP ECOLOGY - The Earth First! Foundation will publish this important anthology on Deep Ecology edited by Professor Bill Devall.





THE GRIZZLY DEN

by Howie Wolke

THE FREDDIES

The U.S. Forest Service, U.S. Department of Agriculture, is the enemy. The Forest Service hates wilderness. For the last 50 years or so, its primary objective has been to destroy the remaining American Wilderness. The Forest Service, more than any other organization, public or private, has waged a violent and shameless war upon North America and the diverse array of living things that constitute our portion of the biosphere. Furthermore, the agency has developed a rigid personality so dominated by corporate world mentality that it is essentially a mad, self-perpetuating, corrupt and bloated bureaucracy incapable of self-reform.

Strong words? Perhaps. But under the catchword of "multiple use management" the Freddies have destroyed countless watersheds and fisheries, nearly liquidated old growth forest in the Northwest, driven numerous plant and animal species to the brink of extinction, allowed overgrazing by domestic livestock to seriously and perhaps permanently reduce the

productivity of the land in many areas, allowed Big Oil unlimited access to our national forests, and mismanaged recreation so poorly that soil erosion, water pollution and a reduction in ecological diversity have become the end result of that activity as well.

During the last decade, I have made a "career" out of fighting the Freddies. The Forest Service's crimes against nature are too numerous to list here. A few poignant examples will have to suffice. But make no mistake: the agency is terminally ill with a disease that goes far deeper than the excesses of John (Rape & Run) Crowell and the rest of the Ray-Gun Administration. Under Jimmy Carter and our "friend" Rupert Cutler, the Forest Service, spurred by a relatively "healthy" economy, actually destroyed far more wilderness than they have under the Louisiana-Pacific Administration. And let us never forget that it was under the Democrats that the Forest Service gave us RARE II, one of the great environmental disasters of the century. It is unrealistic, naive and dangerous thinking for any conser-

vationist to believe that a change in Administration - no matter how bad this one is - could produce anything but a cosmetic change in the Forest Service. The problem with the Forest Service IS the Forest Service:

★ Although the Freddies, at the urging of Aldo Leopold, designated the Gila Wilderness in New Mexico in 1924, thus initiating the Wilderness System, eight years later they split the Gila in half by constructing the North Star Road.

★ In the late 50's and early 60's the Freddies chained several thousand acres of Pinon-Juniper woodland in the Gila and Black Range Primitive areas in New Mexico.

★ In the late 60's and early 70's, the Freddies, along with the BLM, leased approximately 3 million acres of the Bridger-Teton National Forest in Wyoming for oil/gas exploration without any public notice or participation. Most of the leases were within roadless areas.

★ In the early 70's, a Freddie district ranger on the Humboldt National Forest in Nevada ordered a seasonal employee to cut down a Bristlecone Pine that was, at the time, believed to be the oldest living tree on Earth. The loyal Forest Service Ranger was wary of sentiment to create a Great Basin National Park out of National Forestlands in the Wheeler Peak area. The seasonal employee refused to cut down the tree.

★ At a meeting with the Wyoming Game and Fish Department in 1979, Bridger-Teton National Forest Supervisor Reid Jackson, when confronted with the state agency's concerns about excessive logging

in elk habitat, said: "We have a responsibility to keep the Louisiana-Pacific mill in business."

★ In 1979, Shoshone National Forest Supervisor Ray Hall personally lobbied Wyoming's Congressional Delegation against adding the superb DuNoir area to the Washakie Wilderness. This came in spite of the fact that the Carter Administration had (after a rigorous grass roots pro-wilderness campaign) formally recommended the area for Wilderness designation.

★ In RARE I in the Southwest, the Freddies defined "road" as a set of parallel tire tracks remaining visible into the next season. By this definition, if some idiot in a jeep drove across a wet meadow during hunting season and you could see his tracks in the spring, that was a road and the entire area was disqualified from wilderness consideration. Similar little insidious excuses for not including areas were rife within the entire agency during both RARE I and RARE II.

★ Under Forest Service administration, less than one half of our National Forest heritage remains in a wild condition. The Freddies have liquidated nearly 2/3's of our National Forest Wilderness since their inception in the early 1900's. In the lower 48 states, it is now impossible to be farther than 21 miles from a constructed road.

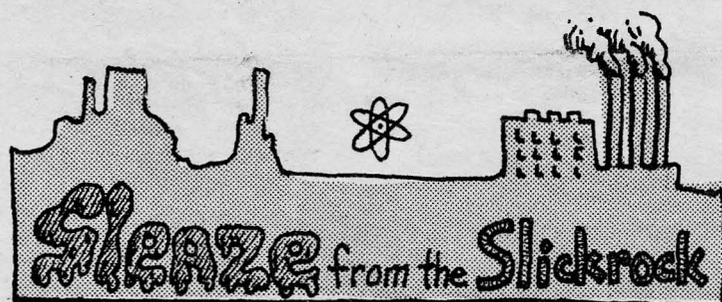
One could continue ad infinitum with Freddie horror stories. I've often heard Freddie defenders claim that the Forest Service is only operating under existing laws and regulations and that local Forest Administrations are not really to blame for the atrocities they commit. Like the "good Germans"

of WW II, they are simply following orders. But the facts belie the excuse. Laws are not black and white, and can often be interpreted in a variety of ways. Almost always, the Freddies side with the developers. Almost always, their twisted view of the natural world subverts both the spirit and the letter of the few laws and regulations designed to protect the Earth. Almost always, the Freddies are disgustingly eager to destroy our national heritage of Wilderness.

Although there are certainly conscientious, ecologically concerned Forest Service employees, particularly at the lower levels, Forest Service decision makers continue to wage an unmitigated war upon our wilderness, wildlife and diversity of life. In order to be effective in the wilderness preservation battle, it is imperative that we recognize the futility of working within the agency and its rigged groundrules. You can't reform this bunch of Yahoos. But we can define our own groundrules and parameters, and then in blatant disregard of Freddie and conservationist dogma force the bastards to retreat and rescind their planned devastation. Effective grass roots activism, backed by legal and extra-legal tactics will do the job.

(This is the first in a 4 part series on the U.S. Forest Service. The next Grizzly Den will explore some of the underlying reasons behind the Freddie assault on the Earth).

Howie Wolke owns and operates Wild Horizons Expeditions in Jackson, Wyoming, and is the former Wyoming Representative for Friends of the Earth and is a founder of Earth First!



by the Head of Joaquim

My friend Oscar told me the other day that James Watt's idea of a Wilderness Area is a parking lot without stripes...I thought that was pretty funny. But not quite.

Autumn has arrived in the canyonlands. Splashes of gold are revealing themselves daily on the mountainsides as the aspens and the rest of us plunge toward winter. It is sad to think that the blessed tranquility of those mountainsides will be shattered soon by the sound of gunfire. It is time for the macho hunters to don their day-glo vests, stumble out of their Winnebagos with instruments of death clutched in their pale, clammy hands and head into the dark forest in search of their prey. It is "harvest" time again.

This year's hunt on the LaSal Mountains has an interesting twist to it, however. Western Geophysical, a company doing seismic exploration on the mountains this fall, and Garth Carter, local conservation officer, are concerned about "potential conflicts." It seems the hunters are concerned that any intrusion by helicopters, drilling or explosive charges may spoil their hunt. And

apparently some of these hunters have said they'd shoot the choppers right out of the sky if their sacred right to slaughter animals is violated.

I think that is wonderful. Those hunters *should* shoot the helicopters out of the sky. But to be fair, the helicopters should crash squarely on the hunters. What could be fairer than that?

The Four Corners Travel Council or the Golden Circle Council or whatever those money grubbers are calling themselves these days are in the process of constructing a \$15,000 billboard on I-70 a few miles east of the turnoff to Moab, Arches, Canyonlands and Abbey's Navel. The billboard is, of course, to promote tourism, to lure a few of those motorists off the main drag and down Hwy 191 so they can spend their money at local hotels, motels, garages, restaurants and... oh yeah...so they can see the canyon country.

A \$15,000 billboard...ladies & gentlemen, do your duty.

Let us ponder this subject further. It is important to remove billboards. It is also important not to get caught (so we can remove more billboards). I have always felt that burning billboards (particularly in desert situations) is most effective. But it is somewhat "revealing" when a 50

foot high sign explodes in front of your very eyes, and those of who knows who else, lighting up everything around for half a mile. But there is a solution.

SCORE hair cream and swimming pool cleaner. I'm completely serious. My friend Oscar explained it to me. Now I will tell you. Here are the ingredients you will need:

1 envelope
1 tube SCORE hairdressing
1 canister HTH swimming pool cleaner (accept no substitutes)
Squirt about 1½ inches of SCORE gel in one end of the envelope. In the other end, sprinkle about 2 tablespoons of HTH (it's granulated chlorine and will also clear your sinuses if you get too close) in the other end. Now, fold the envelope in the middle so the contents can't mix...yet.

Go forth into the night and find a billboard that particularly deserves cremation. Liberally douse the posts with gasoline. Now, it is time for the envelope. Unfold it and let the HTH mix with the SCORE. In fact, mush it up real good with your fingers (on the outside of the envelope, you idiot). Place the potent package at the base of the soaked post, get in your truck and drive away.

Four to five minutes later, about the time you're saying, "Yes, a pitcher of Bud, please," the envelope will start to smoke and hiss and produce a horrid, acrid aroma (air pollution) followed by intense heat and...Eureka...spontaneous combustion. The flames race up the post spreading rapidly in the dry desert heat.

The next day you drive by and chuckle. But a word of warning: practice with this stuff first. It takes awhile to get the right mixture. If it's not just right, it may just smoke alot. Remember my friends, practice

makes perfect.

Plans for Calvin Black's folly...er, ferry at Halls Crossing on Lake Powell continue to gather steam. This ridiculous waste of tax dollars would be laughable were it not being taken seriously by the entire Utah congressional delegation and the National Park Circus. Apparently ol' Cal has convinced the state to cough up the cash for the ferry itself. Now he's trying to squeeze 1½ million dollars out of the Park Service to construct ramps, approaches, and the like. One and one-half million dollars. For what good it will do, write your Congressman about this. I'm getting a

headache and I'm not even finished yet. Not content with this boondoggle, the BLACK ONE wants to see the Burr Trail paved at a cost of 30-40 million bucks.

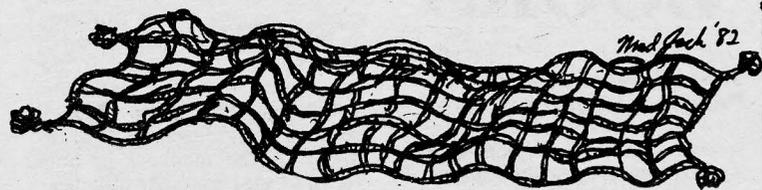
THE BURR TRAIL, NEVER. NOT OVER MY DEAD HEAD.

Damn. There it goes again - my psychosomatic stomach ache. I wish that damn Foreman wouldn't make me do this - I get all upset. But the man is relentless.

I must go; here comes Oscar. He is taking me to Grand Junction to see Earth First!'s favorite movie: STRANGE BREW. What is a hoser anyway?



16 Aug 83 SGR ← xx SAVE GREEN RIVER (S. end of Gr. R. bridge, 7.4 m. S. of Naples, UT)	22 Aug 83 11' 1/2" JINX ON FOUR CORNERS MESALIZATION (on US-666 at CO-NM state line marker)
16 Aug 83 JINX ON DESERET GENERATING STATION (25.3 m. S. of Naples, UT, "A" rd., Bonanza Plant entry)	24 Aug 83 JINX ON LOS ALAMOS BOMB MENTALITY (on NM-4 at Los Alamos, NM, e. city limits)
16 Aug 83 JINX ON WHITE RIVER DAM & SHALE PROJECT (2.9 m. S. of Bonanza, UT, S. end of W.R. bridge)	24 Aug 83 12' 3" x 5" HOMAGE TO SAN LUIS SOLAR INITIATIVE (on CO-159, 1/2 m. N. San Luis, CO)
17 Aug 83 HOMAGE TO SPANISH FORK CANYON GOD (W. side of mud slide area, at end of US-6 pavement, Spanish Fork, UT)	28 Aug 83 20' JINX ON MX, ANY PLACE, ANY TIME (on US-30, 1/2 m. E. of WY-NE state line)
20 Aug 83 JINX ON URANIUM ECONOMY (5.3 m. S. of Moab, UT, on US-163)	28 Aug 83 SPR SAVE THE PLATTE RIVER (from impoundments) (on NE-11 bridge at P.R., west of Grand Island, NE)
21 Aug 83 JINX ON BISHOP LOVE & HIS JLK (14 m. E. of Monticello, UT, on US-666)	29 Aug 83 HOMAGE TO THE '83 DROUGHT GOD (on US-26, 6.3 m. west of Christian, IL)
22 Aug 83 JINX ON DELORES DAM (4.2 m. W. of CO-145/CO-124 Jct., on CO-129) m. Carter)	



NEMESIS NEWS NET

FREDDIES ARM UP

An arsenal of AR-15 rifles (semi-auto M-16s) is at the disposal of Forest Service staff in the Pacific Northwest Region. The major reason given for the assault rifles is possible combat with marijuana growers on the National Forests, but Norm Hesseldahl, public affairs officer for the Regional Office in Portland, said that the guns could also be used "as a symbol of law and order...in situations where they know they are going to be confronted by belligerent crowds."

WILDERNESS HERBICIDES

The Shasta-Trinity National Forest has sprayed several hundred acres along the northern boundary of the Yolla Bolly-Middle Eel Wilderness in California with Dicamba and glyphosate. In addition to the sprays, the timber management for the area includes a growing number of clearcuts right up to the wilderness boundary. Contact SAFE, Box 1297, Hayfork, CA, 96041 for more information.

ADDITIVES IN JAPAN

The Japan Green Party has begun a petition drive to totally prohibit chemical food additives. The party terms the addition of such chemicals a "food crime."

GERMAN FORESTS

The damage to West Germany's forests by industrial pollutants is so bad that even the Conservative Party is calling for action. Soil scientists have predicted Germany's forests won't survive another 20 years.

SNOWY RANGE MONKEYWRENCH

A road-widening project in Wyoming's Snowy Range has been delayed for a year thanks to survey stake pulling and emery dust being put in the crankcases of a bulldozer, road grader, dump truck and front-end loader. Damage was estimated at \$250,000 - \$300,000. In an amusing sideline, the Albany County Sheriff claimed a "lead" in the case provided by a classified advertisement in the June *Branding Iron* (University of Wyoming student newspaper in Laramie) for "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth."

C'mon guys, you're going to have to do better than that.

MOVING?

SEND US YOUR NEW ADDRESS!

BIRD CURSES STRIKE AGAIN

We reported on the *Rising and Falling Bird* paintings by Green Eagle in last issue. Now we bring you an entire gallery of them. Watch for them as you drive. Local EFlers should keep any bird paintings in their area repainted.

WILDERNESS GOLD MINE

The Coeur D'Alene Mining Corporation is planning a major gold mine on Thunder Mountain in the River of No Return Wilderness in Idaho. The Forest Service is doing an environmental impact study.

ASARCO IN CABINET MOUNTAINS

Apparently the hard rock drilling in Montana's Cabinet Mountains Wilderness Area has paid off for ASARCO. They claim to have discovered a rich silver deposit and are deciding how to mine it.

ATLANTIC SMOG

The November Space Shuttle flight observed a large plume of carbon monoxide drifting across the Atlantic Ocean from the east coast of the United States.

A NEW CONSCIOUSNESS

by James Berry

Where we are right now, according to many of the people I read, is at the end of a four hundred year old pattern of thinking and behavior. Morris Berman calls it the Cartesian era, named after Rene Descartes who best articulated the drive to revise the very way one organized thinking itself, in order to conquer nature and make it the servant of the human. It was certainly that Descartes sought, and he believed that certainty could only be found through measurement and quantification. Thus was the Scientific Revolution launched. Bacon and Galileo and Newton and hosts of others produced the science but the thought process was described by Descartes. Understanding could be achieved only by reducing the whole to its component parts and finding out how, mechanically, the thing worked. Thus, the terms "reductionist" and "mechanistic" are used to designate the age that began in the seventeenth century and still describe the dominant way of thinking in our own time.

But just as Bacon and Descartes seemed to know that a new age was in formation as they wrote and lectured, so do many today feel sure that another new age is beginning. The new prophets see the old structure crumbling, the fabric unraveling, the glue losing its power to hold;

The alienation and futility that characterized the perceptions of a handful of intellectuals at the beginning of the (20th) century have come to characterize the consciousness of the common man at its end. Jobs are stupefy-

ing, relationships vapid and transient, the arena of politics absurd. In the vacuum created by the collapse of traditional values, we have hysterical evangelical revivals, mass conversions to the church of the Reverend Moon, and a general retreat into the oblivion provided by drugs, television and tranquilizers. We also have a desperate search for therapy, by now a national obsession, as millions of American try to reconstruct their lives amidst a pervasive feeling of anomie and cultural disintegration. An age in which depression is the norm is a grim one indeed.

Perhaps nothing is more symptomatic of the general malaise than the inability of the industrial economies to provide meaningful work...these figures are American in degree, but not in kind. Poland and Russia are world leaders in consumption of hard liquor; the suicide rate in France has been growing steadily...if America is the frontier of the great collapse, the other industrial nations are not far behind...we are witnessing the inevitable outcome of a logic that is already centuries old and which is being played out in our own lifetime.

Morris Berman. *The Reenchantment of the World*.

Similarly, wrong perceptions of the real world result in the madnesses so many organizations seek desperately to correct. The alteration of the nuclear strategies of the US and the USSR, adventurism in Central America, the slaughter of whales, the destruction of wilderness and wildlife, etc., should be seen as subgoals to the overall

necessity to accelerate the move into the new age. The insanity which is perceived and acted upon by the nuclear freeze movement is a result of the failure of reductionist theory to comprehend the principle of communion; the principle that unites in real identity everything to everything; that makes all life forms and life support systems into a single coherent whole, the earth community. The war fever so assiduously nourished by the trillion dollar military-industrial machine is necessary to sustain the willingness of the citizenry to bear the burden, and to ignore the promise of a new age. Without the perceived external threat, internal contradictions will get the attention they deserve and the ecological danger will take its proper place in the forefront of vital concerns. When and if that happens the growing feeling that the human is a natural being involved intimately in the earth and its processes will have a chance to get the following needed to bring about wholesome change. This center applauds and supports the many antiwar, and prolife movements that are represented by wilderness, wildlife, air, soil, and water societies, but feels it necessary to say that the evils these societies seek to correct grow mostly out of the flawed way of thinking that we inherit from Rene Descartes and company. These movements could unite under a single banner which would proclaim that we are all earthlings and that the preservation and enhancement of the planetary process is what matters most to us.

Allen Drengron at the University of Victoria in British Columbia laid out a table in *Environmental Ethics*, Spring 1982, that will assist

you in telling the difference between what he calls Technocratic (Berman calls it Cartesian) and the Planetary-Personal.

- Technocratic
 - Machine Metaphor
 - Reductionist
 - Linear
 - Nature as instrumental
 - Dead matter
 - Growth
 - Quantitative
 - Discrete things
 - Knowledge as power
 - Technology as Power
 - Having
 - Machine Paradigms
 - Mastery of Nature from outside
 - Specialism
 - Training skills alone
 - Corporation
 - Machine planet
 - Science vs Religion
- Planetary-Personal
 - Organic Metaphor
 - Holistic
 - Multidimensional
 - Intrinsic value in things
 - Living matter-energy
 - Development
 - Qualitative
 - Fields and processes
 - Understanding and wisdom
 - Appropriate Technology
 - Being
 - Ecological Paradigms
 - Mastery of Self
 - Cultivation of whole person
 - Education balanced
 - Community
 - Gaia (Living planet)
 - Science and religion interact

I want to squeeze in a word about religion, it being so fundamental to human understanding and action. Christianity, it seems to me, has got to get its house in order on the matter of nature and of the earth and the earth process. I am strongly

of the opinion that Lynn White is absolutely right in laying the roots of the ecologic crisis at the door of Christianity out of which arose a contempt for the earth as a hostile and even evil place which God meant to be conquered and subdued and to be escaped from eventually.

The greatest spiritual revolutionary in Western history, St. Francis, proposed what he thought was an alternative Christian view of nature and man's relation to it; he tried to substitute the idea of the equality of all creatures, including man, for the idea of man's limitless rule of creation. He failed. Both our present science and our present technology are so tinctured with orthodox Christian arrogance toward nature that no solution for our ecologic crisis can be expected from them alone. Since the roots of our trouble are so largely religious, the remedy must also be essentially religious, whether we call it that or not. We must rethink and refeel our nature and our destiny. The profoundly religious, but heretical, sense of the primitive Franciscans for the spiritual autonomy of all parts of nature may point a direction. I propose Francis as a patron saint for ecologists. *The Historical Roots of Our Ecological Crisis*. Lynn White. *Science* March 1967.

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Science, Conservation, and Politics

A review of *Conservation Biology: An Evolutionary-Ecological Perspective*, edited by M.E. Soule and B.A. Wilcox. Sunderland, Massachusetts, Sinauer Associates, 1980, xv + 395 pp, \$16.50 (paper).

Occasionally an important conservation book is published and this book is a much needed theoretical contribution. After the opening chapter, a call to arms for the discipline of Conservation Biology, the 18 substantive chapters are grouped into 4 parts: ecological principles of conservation, the consequences of insularization, captive propagation and conservation, and exploitation and preservation. The initial impression is one of awe at the range of information presented.

In part I Lawrence Gilbert gives a good introduction to the complexity of food webs with particular emphasis on insect-plant relationships. Jared Diamond discusses at great length the patchy distribution of New Guinea birds. He includes six maps to prove the point that range maps can be misleading and that patchiness is more characteristic of tropical than temperate areas. The problems such data pose for reserve systems are considerable. Finally, Robin Foster reviews forest diversity, climate, and effects of disturbance. The latter, both natural (eg, hurricanes) and human caused, are much more likely to adversely affect small rather than large reserves; this possibility thus needs to be considered in addition to the biological and behavioral needs of the flora and fauna. Foster's advocacy of protecting large disturbed areas of little commercial or biological significance deserves attention.

Influenced by the island biogeography of the 1960's, part II treats continental areas (especially existing and potential reserves) as islands. Bruce Wilcox reviews the fundamental tenets of equilibrium theory in brief but adequate detail and then applies them to nature reserves and Pleistocene land bridge islands, especially the Greater Sunda Islands (Borneo, Sumatra, Java, and Bali). He concludes that even the largest reserves will lose large mammals almost immediately under the most benign conditions. The implicit assumption seems to be that if we design systems to save large mammals and birds, then everything else will survive too, as they are smaller, less mobile, have greater densities, etc. It is further assumed that ectotherms (eg, reptiles) live in higher densities and thus are less vulnerable. Yet such glib statements ignore the message of Eisenberg's chapter that food habits are of critical importance: thus large mammalian carnivores are at the bottom in biomass per area, whereas herbivorous browsers are near the top. How does this apply to reptiles? Well, insectivorous lizards (e.g., *Agolis*) and herbivorous iguanas can be extraordinarily abundant. Most snakes, however, are predators on vertebrates, often homeotherms. Most first visitors to the tropics are pleasantly surprised to find that snakes are rarely seen. While many snakes are secretive, the densities of the many large species (> 1 m) apparently are quite low, and thus susceptible to rapid local extinction.

John Terborgh and Blair Winter go over similar ground, but with different examples and a more healthy regard for the inter-

dependence of all species within an ecosystem. They point out that selective logging of one fruit tree could lead to "a devastating gap in the annual food budget (p. 132)" for frugivorous birds and mammals. Also some birds follow monkey troops or army ants as they stir up insects. If the monkeys or ants should go, the birds might disappear also, and this appears to be more than mere speculation.

Selective logging of one fruit tree could lead to "a devastating gap in the annual food budget" for frugivorous birds and mammals.

Soule brings in data on heterozygosity in natural populations and the variations found even within the same species. Faster growing individual oysters in one population were more heterozygous than the slowest growing ones, and adult *Sceloporus* lizards were more heterozygous than juveniles. As Soule notes, there are problems with interpreting inconsistent findings. He then applies his knowledge to captive breeding populations and predicts the end of vertebrate and large plant evolution in the tropics. Reserves, even the ideal ones contemplated, will be too small.

Using fur seal data gathered over decades, Daniel Goodman brings to bear data and theory on the demographic structure of managed captive and wild populations. He provides guidelines for determining which animals should be culled to optimally maintain a constant population size. For once the conclusions are not obvious.

Part III treats the issues of most immediate relevance to zoos, and William Conway leads off with an insightful overview of captive propagation. Again the role of zoos, as with small nature reserves, seems to be one of selectively holding back, for a short time, the inevitable massive extinctions. But three other conservation functions of zoos are listed: providing substitutes for wild populations in basic research, helping develop new management techniques, and serving as demographic and genetic banks for reinvigorating old populations or founding new ones. Due to losses of habitat, the latter possibility in *original homelands* is viewed with skepticism, in spite of some successes (eg, American bison, blackbuck, peregrine falcons, and giant tortoises). But Conway discusses other reintroduction possibilities with some enthusiasm.

Part IV is a curious mixture. Malcom Coe provides a biogeographic and historic overview of African wildlife and the indigenous populations' exploitation of it, with fascinating discussions of reserves, parks, game ranching, cropping, farming, and domestication of native animals (he is particularly high on the giant rat, *Cricetomys*). Curiously, no other continents or archipelagos are given any such treatment. T.C.

Whitmore gives a more scholarly than usual view of tropical forest destruction. His discussion of species diversity, tree size, etc., is short but thought provoking. Robert Pyle provides a short penultimate chapter on management of nature reserves in which he makes basically two points: one obvious (we need to know how a reserve works biologically to know what will happen when it is managed) and one depressing (adequate scientific management is rare anywhere).

This book tries to do many things. The editors have attempted to found a new field, to emotionally convince us of the urgency to preserve the diversity of life on this planet, to present the basic facts, principles, and theories of several fields critical to conservation, and to provide an organized, interesting, and pedagogically useful reading experience as well. The book is attractively produced with many fine photos, charts, and graphs and, except for some redundancies, is well edited. Ultimately it is both a sad, depressing book and a stimulating, challenging one.

The editors claim that conservation biology has been neglected by academic scientists, and that as scientists we should be concerned not with *whether* we should act in the political arena but rather *how much* of our time we should commit to public education and lobbying. What does this mean? Biologists and natural scientists have often been crucial to conservation in the United States (eg, establishment of Wilderness Systems, the passage and protection of the Endangered Species Act, design and promotion of pollution and pesticide controls, the efforts to ban whaling). Although conservation organizations are equally crucial, much of the scientific justification and counsel for their good works comes from the scientific community. But outlined in page after page of this book is the fact that most of the critical global dangers (destruction of tropical forests, desertification, pollution, pesticides) involve countries other than our own, where we cannot act as individuals or groups in the political arena with the same letter writing and ballot box tactics. While the individual often has very little effect in Western developed countries, the persistence, eloquence, and noisiness of a few can raise consciousness and have political effects, as with wild mustangs, pesticides, redwoods, and whooping

You will be confronted by... politicians, economists, engineers, developers and so on — asking you to be "reasonable," "responsible" and to make compromises... Remember always that these people are the enemy.

— Paul Ehrlich

cranes in the United States. But internationally, America (along with other rich countries) is responsible for much of the problem (eg, home of multi-national corporations, sending of pesticides, medicines, and other banned products to underdeveloped countries), not to mention its compliant current administration that appears to many to be venal, ignorant, immoral, and myopic.

Thus it is one thing to inform us of the terrible fate confronting the earth's surface over the next two generations. It is another to give us a realistic program for the political, social, and economic changes necessary for effective worldwide conservation. Paul Ehrlich's final chapter is eloquent, forceful, and recognizes the problems, but all he can offer is that we should not give a centimeter and go along with sacrificing an insignificant plant here, a small fish there, a mountain valley way o'er yonder. Consider the final paragraph of Ehrlich's chapter and the book itself:

A final caveat for conservationists: If an aggressive conservation strategy is adopted to go along with the aggressive tactics already in use, you will be confronted by the Stars and Amaxes of the world — politicians, economists, engineers, developers and so on — asking you to be "reasonable," "responsible" and to make compromises. You will find yourself opposed by people — often intelligent, attractive, well-meaning people — who only want to keep on behaving in a manner that, after all, has been acceptable for a couple of hundred years. Remember always that these people are the enemy. No matter how well meaning, they are unknowingly out for your blood and that of your children and your children's children. That they are bent on their own destruction and that of their descendants makes them no less a threat to the world. (p. 344)

The implication is clear. If accommodation is ultimately destructive of the ecosystem, especially when coupled with the need for brush fire tactics, surveillance, pushing for the integrity and enforcement of current laws, what should be done? Without saying it, Ehrlich must mean an all out ideological, class war: an uncompromising political struggle between those who favor the continuance of living diversity and those who stand for the short-term benefit of (some) humans only. There is no middle ground. Perhaps he envisions a scientific socialism, with a genuine emphasis on the scientific.

But is there any army of scientists with the resolve to engage in a homefront battle ultimately more endangering of comfort and security than living in a foreign wilderness? Will we be too apt to debate endlessly whether this chemical is too dangerous, that ecosystem too fragile, or a grandiose development too destructive or unnecessary? And, closer to home, what about the conflict between keeping the remnants of a near extinct population free or attempting captive breeding and rearing, exemplified by the condor episode. Who are friends and who are enemies? Are black and white answers the truth, politically necessary, or intellectually dubious?

This book, reasonable and rational in many respects, is also full of the fatalistic tenor of the evangelist who knows war will never end until everyone accepts Christ and finds

"God." While good Christians are both committed to that belief, and may work toward that end optimistically, down deep they may know that this is all a dream. Man is doomed by nature to fail. The evil, the weight of original sin, is too heavy. But by trying now, we as individuals may obtain salvation in the next life (for ultimately most religions favor individual over group selection). Similarly, I wonder how many of us writing about the fate of tropics and other natural areas do so knowing down deep that our efforts will ultimately fail. But as some people and books will still be around, they can be pointed out as having said we told you so, we predicted it. Is this cynicism? Certainly. Do I think we should give up the fight? Of course not. What is required is much more hard work by professional biologists who, like the disciples, are willing to leave home, family, and vocation to serve a greater purpose. The problem is that we have no leader, no Jesus, to give us a vision, if not true answers. Conservation organizations, like animal welfare organizations, are full of bitter rivalries.

Complicating the problem further are the current nationalism of many less developed countries and their fears of Western paternalism that may make biologists, as well as their advice and assistance, unwelcome. Conservation is usually viewed as an internal political problem. Thus, education, viable demonstration projects, and persuasive means of altering the policies of rich and politically powerful elites are all necessary. Underdeveloped countries often possess corrupt and uneducated governments. Still, most countries try to abide by international agreements (eg, bans on whaling and trade in reptile and cat skins) and will do even better if teeth and adverse publicity are employed. Yet instead of providing leadership, rich countries too often refuse the modest sacrifices that are proportionally much greater for the poor nations (eg, Japan and Norway fight whaling cutbacks, and the U.S. rejects the Law of the Sea treaty).

A Conservation Politics book will be needed next to deal with this much more difficult aspect of molding a force that will actually provide environmental ethics with some chance of success. Perhaps we should work for more internationally respected treaties as well as a Peace Corps type program that encourages both young and senior conservation biologists to take 2-5 year stints in Third World Countries. The benefits of conservation to the inhabitants of these countries must, in any event, be made convincingly to them. We do the world a disservice if we lie back and wait for the oil, mining, chemical, and timber companies and politics-as-usual governments to finally figure out that it is in their own self interest to save our environment. We would do better to wait for the munition makers to see that their best interests are in disarmament.

Conservation Biology is a needed testament to the strength of data, reason, and concern; but if it is not soon heeded, and superseded, we will have failed the world, and our judgment day approaches.

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THE KLAMATH KNOT. By David Rains Wallace. San Francisco: Sierra Club Books, 1983. \$14.95, cloth; 149 pages.

Take a cake and drop it on the floor. That's what the topsy-turvy Klamath Mountains of northern California and southern Oregon look like to a geologist. Ocean rocks cap peaks. Younger strata lie buried under ancient shales. People who spend lifetimes trying to make sense of such things scratch their heads and call the paradoxical Klamaths a "knot," a geologist's nightmare.

Yet there is more than one kind of knot in the Klamaths. Rivers seem to run backwards. Salamanders bark. And if dwarf trees grow there that are seen nowhere else on earth, there are also giants: the legendary Bigfoot darting across the road at night, startling the disbelieving driver.

David Wallace takes us into a world approaching the "wonder of dreams." Making a book about it presents two obvious courses. The writer might appoint himself the visionary spinner of perceived fancies. On the other extreme, he might play the scientist and explain away the apparent mysteries. Fortunately for us, Wallace is neither a Gee-Wow nature worshipper nor a cynical debunker.

He has too much respect for his reader's intelligence and for the complexities of the world for that. Instead, he accepts the possibilities both of some myths and of some science, seeing them not opposed but intertwined in a cosmic symbiosis. Coming upon steelheads slowly circling in a pool of the Eel River, he writes:

The pool had the preternatural quality of a work of art...The watery reflections on overhanging boulders formed fishscale patterns — the steelheads themselves dissolved from sight into prismatic bars of fishscale patterns when the wind blew strongly. When the wind stopped blowing, the fish became visible in such detail that I could see individual scales on their backs sparkling like flecks of gold dust.

Neither mystic nor scientist could argue with the description.

This, then, is a book grounded in the sensible world, strange as it turns out to be when considered closely, either in the Klamaths or elsewhere. Musing up the labyrinth of Big French Creek, the writer chases a rattlesnake off the trail. He

pauses to remind us, and himself, that contrary to what we might think, snakes evolved from lizards. At Meteor Lake he thinks long about the adjustments of life over millions of years, about the plants that eventually evolved from algae into trees. Then the surprise. The trees "turned around and evolved back into plants that look like algae." Such intelligent wonder graces the book throughout.

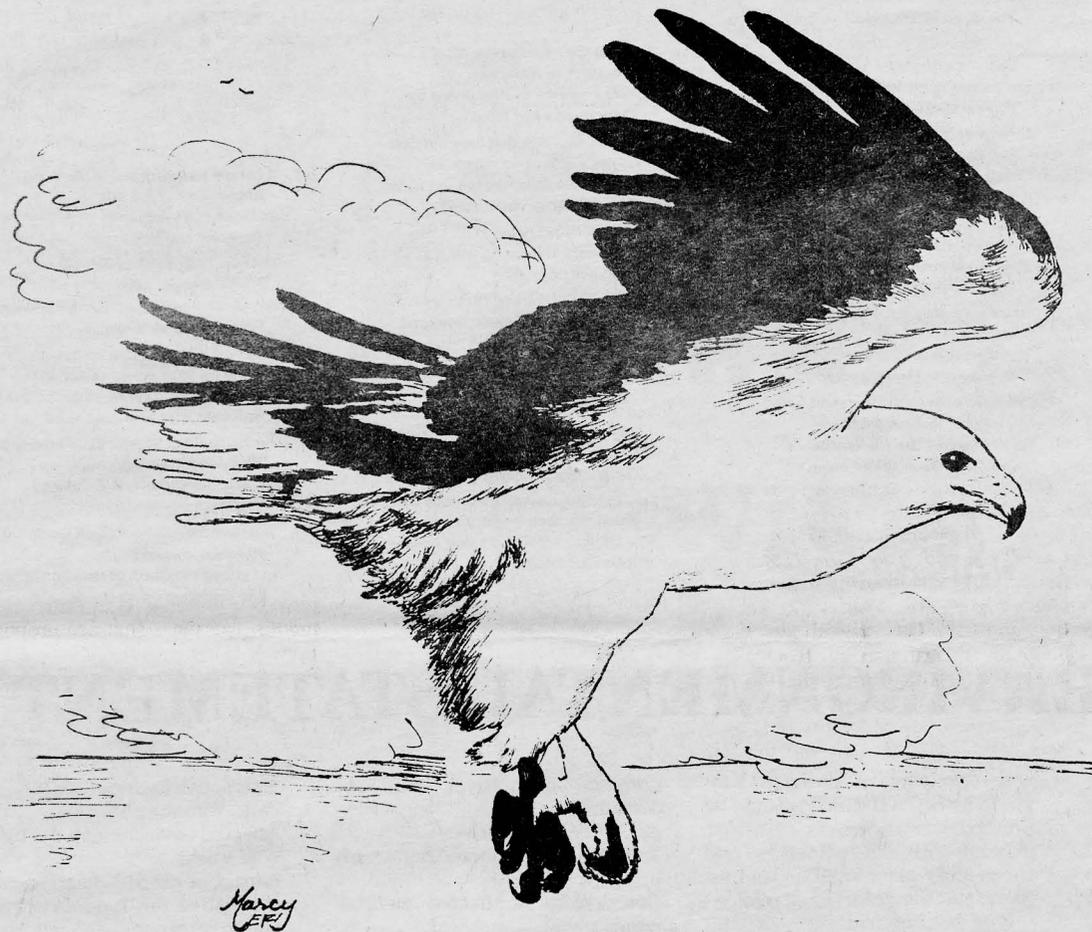
And what about Bigfoot? Wallace chuckles over the tall tale of one camper. According to him, a bristling King Kong carried him off to a Bigfoot den. He later escaped by feeding a can of snuff to his giant captor, thereby thoroughly discomfiting the monster. Still, weighing other evidence, Wallace speculates that the hairy human-like creature may indeed exist in the isolated Klamaths. Branching

off ages ago from the human path, he may have evolved "beyond our comprehension" and approached the wisdom and spiritual maturity of the redwoods. Now he may be "an animal that somehow has understood the world more deeply than we have."

Yet, as the author reminds us, whether Bigfoot exists or nor is beside the point. The important thing is what the myth holds out for our own possible relationships with the earth. That's saying a good deal in defense of gentle treatment of areas now under attack by bulldozers and chain saws. In it lies a lesson humans need to learn as we stand beating our chests in victory on the shambles we've made of the natural world.

Reviewed by Peter Wild

Peter Wild is Professor of Creative Writing at the University of Arizona in Tucson and is a noted poet.



THE CULPRIT IS PREJUDICE
by M.S. West

A Review of **Prejudice Against Nature: A Guidebook for the Liberation of Self and Planet** by Michael J. Cohen, Ed.D. Cobble-smith, Freeport, Maine, 1983. \$7.80

"The fact is, we're all riding a sinking ship," a friend said to me, frowning delicately at the book on pesticides under my arm. "No use fighting it." *Time* magazine, discussing the attitudes of the graduating college class of 1982, reported that most new graduates felt that they were on the *Titanic*, that the looming fate of the planet was inescapable, and that they would therefore pursue happiness through wealth and success so that they might at least dance on the decks as the waters engulfed them.

Michael J. Cohen's outstanding new book **Prejudice Against Nature: A Guidebook for the Liberation of Self and Planet**, offers both explanations and alternatives. To read this slim blue volume is to be confronted, prodded, and finally excited by his vision.

"If students are confronted with an education that teaches them how

to resolve their everyday problems," Cohen wrote in a previous work, "then a group of citizens will emerge who are capable of maintaining a worthwhile society and a rewarding life."

In **Prejudice Against Nature**, Cohen pursues his thesis to its logical extension. What pattern of

behavior or thought creates our "everyday problems"? And if it is learned, can it be unlearned?

As his title would indicate, Cohen believes that the root of our problems (both interpersonal and planetary) lies in a learned prejudice against Nature. According to Cohen,

"Our self-preservation feelings and consciousness have grown so weak that self-destructive behavior is commonplace and in some cases has achieved chic"

"an animal that somehow has understood the world more deeply than we have."

we discriminate against Nature and natural processes as we have in the past unthinkingly discriminated against women, blacks, and other minorities. "That Americans are unaware that they are prejudiced against Nature is to be expected," writes Cohen. "Prejudice is often an unconscious emotional phenomenon: aspects of it are invisible, and therefore not experienced or symbolized." Significantly Cohen exposes the subconscious dynamics that bias our thoughts about the natural world.

We fear and avoid natural fluctuations in heat and cold, light and darkness, far beyond the demands of self-preservation. We traditionally view displays of emotional fluctuation with distaste, prizing instead the cool steadiness of objectivity. Fluctuation is natural, says Cohen, and in our attempts to avoid it, to put distance between ourselves and Nature, we have contrived to manipulate the natural environment and our own natures — usually to our cost.

"Studies have shown conclusively that the average American spends 95% of his or her life indoors: inside houses, cars, schoolrooms, offices, and bathrooms — inside the minor and major fortresses we have created to protect ourselves from the elements and wonders of Nature, including other human beings.

"The indoor environment has powerfully conditioned us to it. We are conditioned to our man-made world as stringently as feral children were conditioned to the natural world. We know as little about relating to a peat bog as a feral child knows about driving a car. Our ignorance is something to keep in mind as we make our decisions about how to exploit the natural world in order to maintain our standard of living."

Dr. Cohen is the co-founder and director of the National Audubon Society Expedition Institute, a traveling high school, college, and graduate degree program, and it is as an educator rather than a writer that he really shines. In other hands this book might have remained dry social psychology — and remained unread. Cohen leavens his philosophy with jokes, anecdotes, the gimmick of having Mother Nature speak with him directly, and a humorous and self-deprecating account of his own perceptual evolution. He quotes John "Fire" Lame Deer, a Sioux Medicine man, providing a wise and sad counterpoint to the text. Perhaps the most exciting part of the book is the final chapters and the appendices, in which Cohen describes results of the application of his principles in his Expedition community, and from these conclusions constructs an outline for action for a healthy world future.

If the book has a defect, it is that in reporting on a prejudice which he holds to have touched every facet of society, Cohen is forced to evaluate every facet of society. Covering such a territory, occasionally his prose is — perhaps unavoidably — heavy. However, he redeems every page with pungent observation ("Our self-preservation feelings and consciousness have grown so weak that self-destructive behavior is commonplace and in some cases has achieved chic") and wry commentary ("Our love for life has been acculturated into *I love to shop*."

Prejudice Against Nature: A Guidebook for the Liberation of Self and Planet points the way to a new awareness. Dr. Cohen's approach may yet patch the leak in the *Titanic*.

Ms. West teaches at a private school in upstate New York.

THE BATTLE OF SALT CREEK

by Marcy Willow
with appreciation for
"Chevy Chase")

God prosper long our Wilderness
Its lives and safeties all!
A woeful crime once there did
In wild Salt Creek befall.
To rape with dozer and with drill,
Yates Petrol took the way:
The child may rue that is unborn
The harm upon that day!
To Bitter Lake the Yates crew came,
Hacked an illegal road,
Ere midnight through the grassland struck
A deep and deadly blow.
Though law did say no oil rigs
Allowed in Wilderness,
Ere midnight drilling had begun
In sacred Gaia's breast.



In darkness, on this Samhain time,
Awakened wolf and crow;
The rattler and the grey fox felt
The deep and deadly blow.
The bobcat shivered on the cliff,
And fled the fleet mule deer,
To see more cruel drilling done,
Yet daylight did appear.
And thrice each day the Yates crew shifts
Their paunches did sustain,
And having dined, the goons resumed
To rape the land again.
The word it spread, and Earth First! thanes
A vow to God did make
Yates' pillage of the Wilderness
Their brave-hearts wouldn't take.
The Fish and Wildlife Service to
Seem they had a caring,
Gave Yates trespass citations, and
The goons kept on a drilling.



Then came five sons of Mother Earth,
All chosen men of might,
Who knew full well in time of need
Such wrong they must aright.
The brave Wes Leonard, and the stout-
Heart Colburns: John and Mike,
The gallant Ed Burns and Jack Kutz,
Advanced through the night.
Their tents were set upon the road,
When sun shown all around.
Confronted by Yates Petrol thugs,
Our fighters stood their ground.
The drillers said, get off the road,
More drilling shall we see.
"If this is a road," quoth noble Wes,
"Illegal then it be!!"
And from the north, more SWAAT team men
Advanced, though storm did blow,
Aboard the old green steed they sped,
"Til it foundered in the snow.
While at the Salt Creek Wilderness,
The tent blockade held tight,
"Til glare of floodlights pierced the dark,
A threat to the men of might.
Lo, yonder a bulldozer came,
Well-armored in the night,
A roaring, grinding death machine,
It surged within their sight.



It closed full fast, toward the blockade
No quarter was there found.
And still the gallant gentlemen
Stood firm upon the ground.
Our Earth-retainers on the road,
Well able to endure.
The Wilderness with special care
That day was guarded sure.
"And now with me my countrymen,
Your courage forth advance!
We'll show them what a patriot is,
And keep our patriot stance!"
Yates' dozer driver surged ahead,
Shouting, "You'll be killed!"
Artillery with roar and glare,
And thought of blood spilled.
O, Earth!, it was great grieve to see
Him toward blockaders steer,
Whose noble blood within their breasts
He'd spill like water clear.
The dozer rumbled o'er the tents,
Men cursed and dove for life,
Beneath steel blades the blockade went,
An agonizing strife.

The warriors stood amid the wreck,
Sore wounded was each one.
They knew - though black and quiet 'twas -
The battle scarce was done.
Of all the stars in the night sky,
Not one a blink did show;
The breathless heavens waited o'er
The wreck and ruin below.
Great Basin winds that rage and howl,
Picked up another cry,
Bold Foreman, Wolke, and Taylor:
"A steed for south to fly!"
They waited at a local inn,
"Molly's Bar" by name,
They slaked their thirst, while fiery blood
Was raging in their veins.
'Twas gentle Kate McCoy that heard
The Earth First! SWAAT team's need,
She commandeered a pickup truck -
To Salt Creek they did speed.



Meanwhile the villains plotted on -
An order was imposed:
"Environment lists must not block
The oil rig access road."
Land Office of New Mexico,
Cahoots with Petrol Yates,
Sanctioned more destruction, 'gainst
Federal mandates.
November ninth the order met
The Earth First! SWAAT team - that:
"You'll defy state court order if
You step upon this tract."
Across the grassland-yucca flat
Strode the valiant band.
They stood upon the access road
As dawn did warm the land.
"If we don't stop the drilling here,"
Quoth gallant Howie Wolke,
The Washakie or Bob Marshall
May suffer the next stroke."
"We have to draw the line right here,"
Quoth he, that rugged thane,
As wind across the Wilderness
Caught up his youthful mane.



They stood between two banners wide,
One said, "Don't Tread on Me."
The other, born of Wilderness,
The famous "Old Glory."
Then Chaves County Sheriff's cars
Approached along the tread,
Deputy Sheriff Richard Smith,
"You'll face arrest," he said.
"If we're arrested, so be it,"
Dave Foreman said, quoth he:
"We'll not be tossed out by the goons
Of some oil company."
"I don't see what you fight to save,"
The Deputy went on,
He looked up at the oil rig
"The damage now is done."
"We're protecting every Wilderness,"
Bold Davey then replies,
"We want the oil rig out of here,
We shall not compromise!"
They stood 'tween drillers and the rig,
Among the enemy,
And knew that from that sacred field,
One foot would never flee.

O Earth! Our very hearts did bleed,
For sorrow for thy sake.
But sure more sacred Wilderness
The friends will never take.

Then on the twenty-seventh of
December, of remorse,
Another scheme was fashioned by
The foul invading force.
That day, that day, that dreadful day! -
As rest Earth First! pursued -
The time 'twas near the longest night,
More treachery was brewed.
Traitors in Washington DC
Did change the law, to wit:
Department of Interior
Gave Yates a cruel permit;
'Twas despite court injunctions and
Citations of trespass;
Despite the BLM's dissent,
The villains got the pass.
Into the pristine Salt Creek
Surged the evil horde,
With weapons of destruction
The Wilderness was gored.
Two knights amongst the throng there was
Which saw their country's woe,
Who straight in heart did vow revenge
Upon the bloody foe.

Neil Cobb, Bob Seeley were they called,
Who, with an aim full bright -
No weapons, but with gallant hearts -
Went fiercely to the fight.
And past Yates Petrol's vandals all
Without all dread or fear,
Upon the foul and heinous road
They stood with banners clear.



They raised Old Glory once again,
Like Minutemen returned.
And on that January day
The land-rapers were spurned.
The Wildlife Service then declared,
Unlike 'dozer destruction,
The defense of the Wilderness
Violated their instruction.
And on that wintry afternoon
The sleeping wildlings stirred;
The dagger of the crime did strike
The heart of every bird.



A horned owl, shrieked in the wind,
Above the fray did sail,
As the sheriff's deputies
Took Neil and Bob to jail.
Thus did both those nobles fall,
Whose courage none could stain;
But all the world heard Earth First! say:
For wildness we'll remain.
We'll do the best do that we may,
While we have power to stand;
While we have power to wield the Truth,
We'll fight with heart and hand.
Our Earth First! SWAAT team's ready yet,
Their hearts are good and true.
And criminals who'd spoil the land -
"Twill be a day they'll rue.
We'll save our sacred Mother Earth -
of plenty, joy, and peace -
And grant henceforth destruction of
The Wilderness shall cease!

JIM WATT'S LAST ENVIRONMENTAL STATEMENT

As I have indicated in my confirmation hearings, I don't know how many generations we can count on before the Lord returns. Since Administration policies seem to be moving us towards the Apocalypse, I felt it was incumbent upon me to commission EARTH FIRST! to develop a scoping document, which could be used in drafting an environmental impact statement on the Second Coming. I know that the Administration's policy is to do as much as possible in house, and avoid consulting fees as an austerity measure...But this is really big.

This document is unique in that it represents the first attempt to base resource management on the Scriptures. The document reveals that sweeping policy changes are mandated by the Scriptures in order to make the Earth fit for the Second Coming. The following is an Executive Summary of that document:

Ezekiel 36:25 Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you.

Policy Implication: Strengthen Clean Water Act. (When water is changed into wine it must be pure.) Luke 10:54-56 They said, Lord, wilt thou command fire to come down from heaven, and consume them?

But he turned and rebuked them, and said, Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of. For the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them.

Policy implication: The manufacture of nuclear weaponry will be halted (especially the MX missile system) and existing warheads will be decommissioned. Instead, a giant catapult will be dragged around Nevada by a 20 mule team.

Revelation 9:2 And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.

Policy Implication: Strengthen clean air act.

Revelation 9:4 And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree.

Policy Implication: The Department of Agriculture (esp. the Forest Service) and Department of Interior (esp. Bureau of Livestock and Mining) will be disbanded and a new Department of Wilderness will be established.

Job 40:23 Behold, he drinketh up a river, and hasteth not: he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth (and Gila, Stanislaus, Chatooga, Salmon, St. Johns, Columbia, and Colorado).

Policy Implication: Proposed water projects will be abandoned and existing dams will be dismantled.

Isaiah 5:8 Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field, till there be no place, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth!

Policy Implication: 700 million

acres (exclusive of Alaska) as proposed by EARTH FIRST! should be protected as wilderness.

Isaiah 35:1 The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice.

Policy Implication: Expand National Park and Wildlife Refuge Systems.

Isaiah 64:25 The wolf and the lamb shall feed together.

Policy Implication: Predator control program will be abandoned.

Micah 6:7 Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Policy Implications: Phase out grazing on public lands. Discontinue oil and gas leasing. All off-shore oil rigs must be removed in anticipation of a "walk on the water" arrival.

Revelation 8:11 And many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Policy Implication: Industries causing acid rain will be required to clean up their act. (In order to feed the multitudes from 5 fishes, the waters must be pure.)

Matthew 19:24 It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

Policy Implication: Consideration of economic impacts will be dropped. Economic impacts will be mitigated by redistribution of wealth.

Since some of the continent (and of course He is coming to America!) must be made suitable for the Second Coming, a range of geo-

graphic alternatives will be considered:

No Action Alternative: Toledo, Ohio: Rumored to already be there.

Description of affected environment: Awful.

Impact of proposed action: Not much.

Alternative B: Los Angeles

Description of affected environment: Pavement.

Impact of proposed action: Again, not much. Probably will be mistaken for another street person.

Alternative C (Preferred Alternative):

Lake Foul (also known as Lake Powell) Arizona/Utah

Description of affected environment: 180 miles of incomparable redrock canyon flooded beneath reservoir waters (Glen Canyon).

Impact of proposed action: Significantly positive. Glen Canyon Dam will be dismantled and Lake Foul (Lake Powell) will be drained to reveal once more the most spiritual place on Earth. The Colorado and San Juan Rivers will cleanse Glen Canyon and the area will once again be suitable for the Second Coming.

Alternative D: Washington, DC

Affected environment: Hot air and bullshit

Impact of Proposed Action: Many will have Potomac Fever scared out of them.

Alternative E: Grand Teton National Park, Wyoming

Affected environment: the Western Wilderness

Impact of proposed action: In this alternative, the Goddess will be the one to return and She will land on Grand Teton and cleanse the land.

Additional landing sites:

Truth or Consequences, New Mexico; Searchlight, Nevada; Cross City, Florida; Apostle Islands National Lakeshore, Wisconsin; Hope, Arkansas; Hope, New Mexico; Hope Falls, New York; Difficulty, Wyoming.

Deadline For Comments: Hurry, the sky may fall any day.

Send comments to:

EARTH FIRST!
c/o James G. Watt
Department of Interior
Washington, DC

For those of you who have been wondering where the hell Big Don Schwarzenegger has been hiding out, we can now reveal that he has been on special assignment to Washington, DC, as the Earth First! liaison with Secretary of the Interior James G. Watt. This scoping document produced by Watt and Schwarzenegger proves our contention (unique within the environmental movement) that Watt was one of the great Secretaries of the Interior.

Watt was actually fired for the political turn-around evidenced in this document. Good-bye, Jim. We'll miss you.

TEETH-MOTHER

You're part scorpion,
part tarantula,
and all howl.

You're steely,
mercurial,
and as blinding
as moonshine

As your prey
sweats out
the bolt
of your fury,
you turn your key
slowly

like a knife.

Wally Swist
Shutesbury

THIS WATER

do not waste this
water's rare as
blood, this pulse draws from earthheart,
from the great turning
moon pulls, too,
and sun and your own thirst
every draw and shove is the beat of
god's breath, waste this
water, waste your own
life is to cherish, no not grab but just
love
put your hands and arms to the elbows
in this stream, cup, lift, and drink this

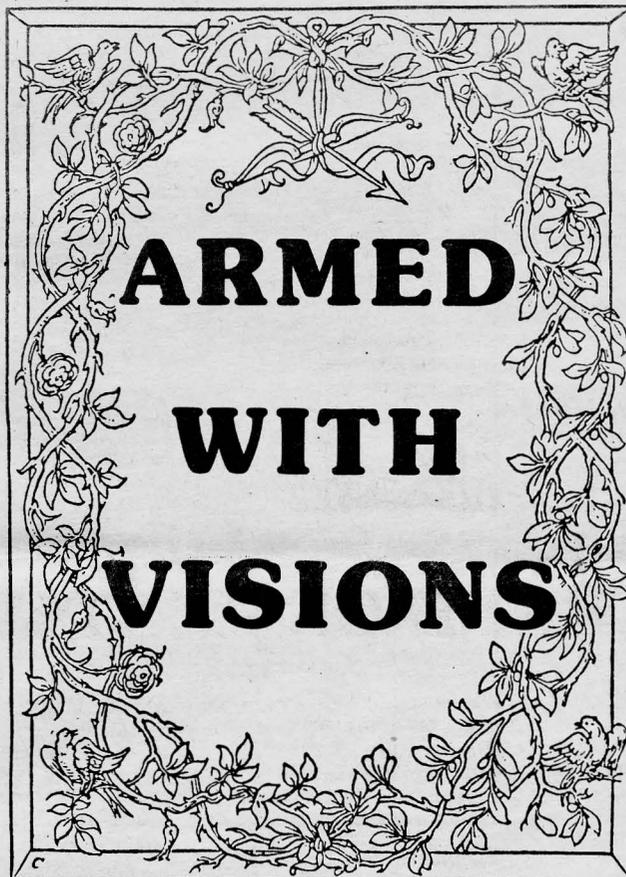
Will Inman
Tucson

FOUND AT GOURD CREEK CAVE

for De-naturalized American Slobs

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9. - Foolstuff
8. - Budnowiser
7. - Miller's Lowlife
6. - Michelsnob
5. - Old Swilmaukie
4. - Busch
3. - Boors
2. - Lousybrew
1. - Arrowhead
0. - Blatzed Off

James Bogan
Rolla



ROAD COMMISSIONER COYOTE

-for Cal Black

When the sun bloomed
the highway was gone
just a deer trail
and wilted creek bed.
The roadcrew missing
since stars hung in
their gallows of night
bleat like Circe-bred sheep
and nibble cheat grass.
In Hanksville gas pumps
pour cheap rose'.
While vacations sizzle
in dead-end heat,
the station owner clutches
his greasy bills, ever resourceful
filling jugs for Navajos.

Joseph K.
Salt Lake City

to improvise some bent reality
we are blindly pasting a world dream of graceful use:

let's brandish love light recklessly/
truly our proximity to destiny and blood can fit this collage
this art love wrapped together/

we tread lightly with sword in heart
to face the horrors of complacent force/

forge a metaphor of compassion/ temper a weapon of sound/
keep your body in combstion/
keep giiving birth to further frontiers/
no maps to walk/ but breathe these movements/ exploding that
fear/

our earth bubble trembles under killer attitudes/

conjure hope / make DANGEROUS numbers /

by practicing warrior dancing we are actually stretched

Kayanne Pickens

Redway

TWO DEER

at such times
as when watching
two deer
bedded down
and chewing cud
unaware of me twenty yards off

a breeze blowing
up the slope
turning their heads
now and then
at the sound
of something in the brush

at such moments

nothing else
matters

Pine Wolf

-Bellvue

"RE-BIRTH ON THE COLUMBIA"

The long slumber is ending,
though 11,000 years ago was just yesterday.
The gorge was finished then,
except for the Cascades slide
of Marce Polo's time
and the Sung landscape painters
of mountains and water.

I stirred from the dream time
on a clear spring dawn,
When Harry Truman woke
to the megaton terror
of reality writ large.

Then I also re-membered
the ethereal inexplicable,
the ineffable
Rings of Saturn.

And as the amiable ray gun announced
death valley days,

I began to rejoice in Our Lady,
to sing her praises in delight,
to dance in wild abandon,
to fuse in ecstatic union,
and to pray:

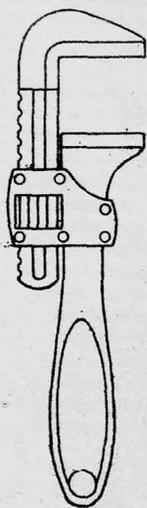
Earth is my mother/lover,
I shall not want;
She, has me lie down in green meadows.
She leads me beside restful waters,
She restores my soul.
She leads me along right paths
for her name's sake.

Even though I walk through
the valley of deep darkness,
I fear no evil;
For she is with me.

And I shall dwell in the bosom
of Earth.
Forever.

Lone Wolf

Ecotopia



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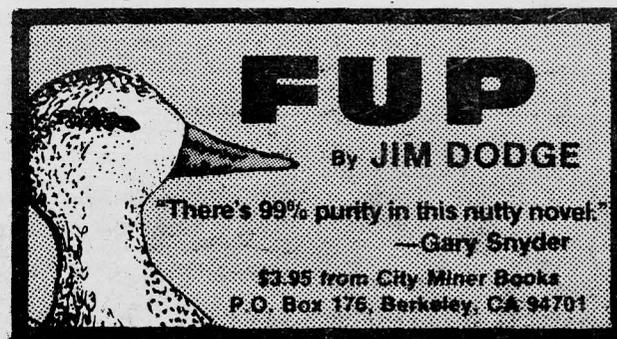
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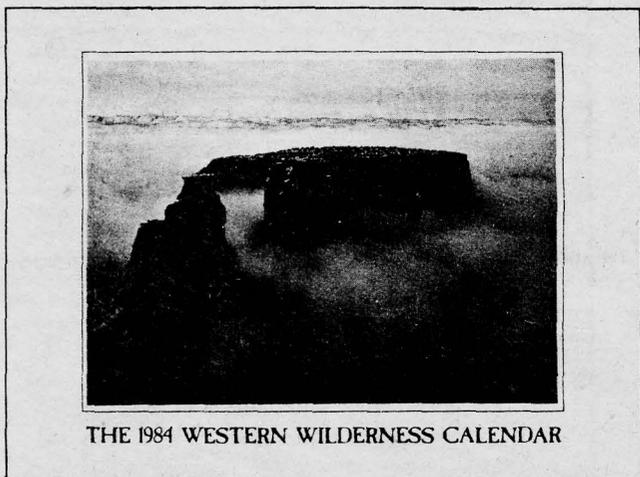
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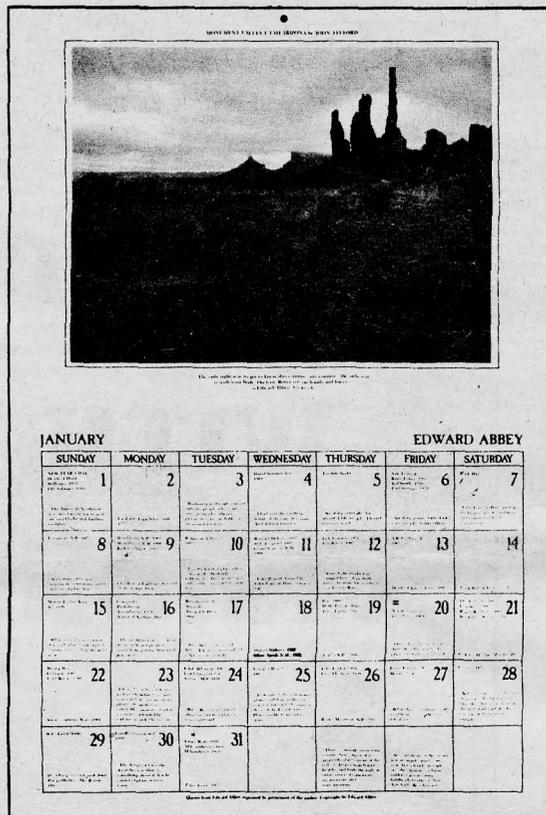
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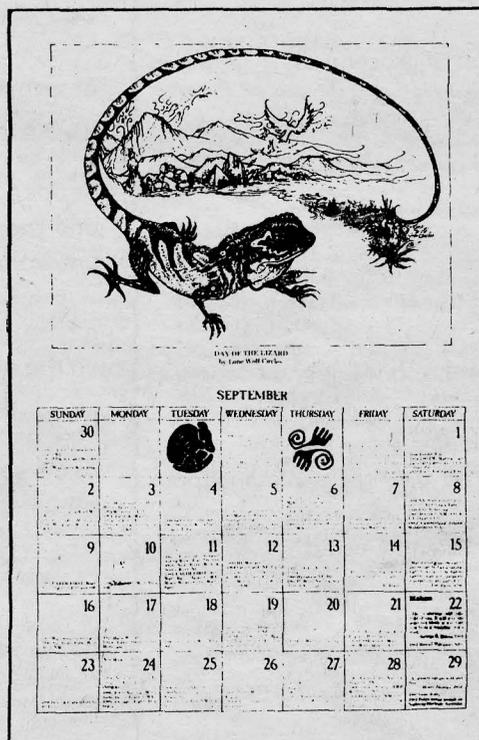
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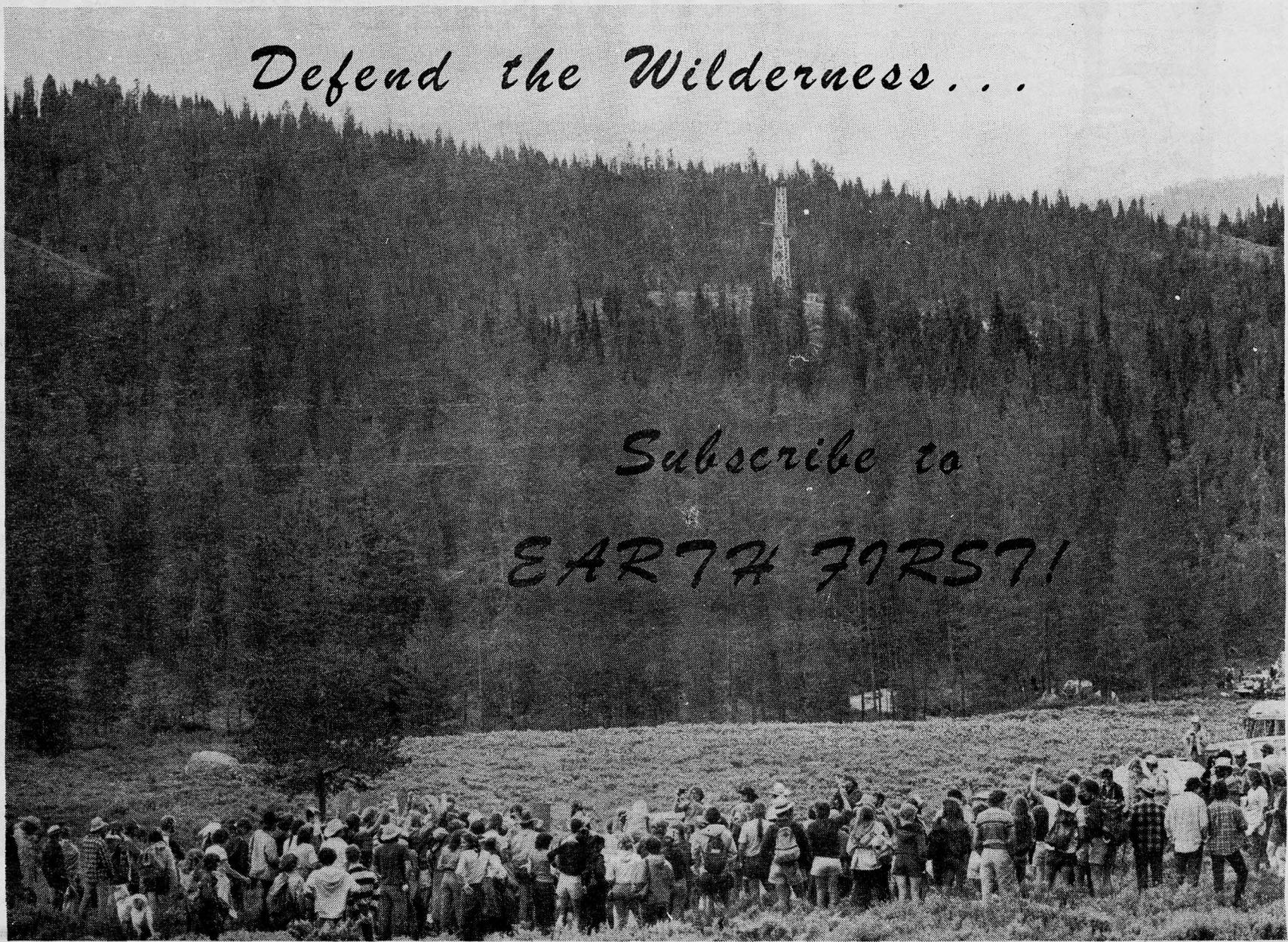
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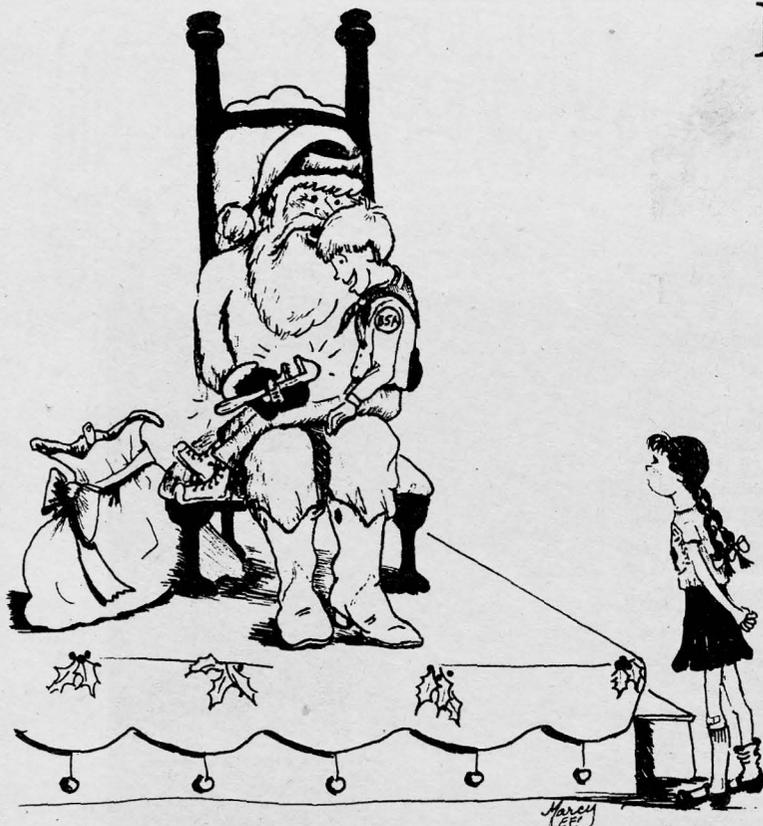
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MONKEYWRENCH KEY CHAINS

Small, movable monkeywrench on Key Chain with Earth First! logo in green on white tab.

SILENT AGITATORS

Fun to stick anywhere—bar, bathrooms, Freddie offices, dead bulldozers, etc.

COORS—Black words on yellow paper:

Coors is Anti-Earth
 Coors is Anti-Women
 Coors is Anti-Labor
AND IT TASTES AWFUL!
BOYCOTT COORS

EARTH FIRST!—Green EF! logo with words "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in red ink. Smaller size (shown to left) 30 for \$1! (20¢ postage.)



TOOLS - John Zaelit's monkeywrench and war club. Tan or blue. 100% cotton.

THE CRACKING OF GLEN CANYON DAMN—Drawing by Jim Stiles. Blue or tan—75% cotton/25% polyester.

FUCK BECHTEL—designed by Bill Turk. Blue with red and black "Bechtel Logo"—100% cotton.

EARTH FIRST! - New design! Fist with words "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in black on green, red or yellow. 100% cotton. ALSO AVAILABLE IN FRENCH CUT IN WOMEN'S SIZES.

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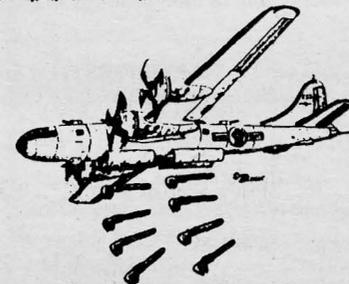
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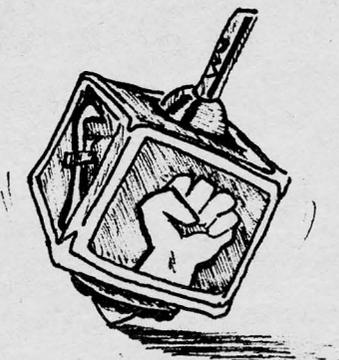
OR SOMETHIN'?



THE 1984 EARTH FIRST! CALENDAR

Bigger and better than ever, the 1984 Earth First! Calendar is hot off the press. Illustrated by artists John Zaelit, Roger Candee, Lone Wolf Circles, Jim Stiles, Jose and Bill Turk with art that is powerful and sometimes outrageous, the '84 calendar features 900 different notations of environmental, radical, natural disaster, meteorological and offbeat dates that you won't find anywhere else. Over 50 ecological and libertarian quotes spice the months as well. The designation dates of all US Wilderness Areas, Wild Rivers, National Parks & Monuments and the original US Forest Service Primitive Areas are noted. A special bonus is the inclusion of actual dates of the Luddite uprising in England in the early 1800's. All proceeds from the sale of the 1984 Earth First! Calendar go to fund our work. The calendar is \$5 (add another buck for postage). Contact us also about wholesale orders. Nineteen Eighty Four. It's later than you think.

The back cover of this issue of *EF!* is one of the illustrations of the 1984 Earth First! Calendar.



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YULE Dec. 21, 1981: *EF!* Road Show overview, tree spiking, *EF!* Preserves.

BRIGID Feb. 2, 1982: Oil & Gas Leasing in Wilderness Areas, Dave Foreman's *EF!* article reprinted from the *Progressive*.

EOSTAR Mar. 20, 1982: Nukedump in Canyonlands, Mardie Murie Interview, Coors Boycott.

BELTANE May 1, 1982: Little Granite Creek (Gros Ventre) Oil Rig, G-O Road, How Seismic Survey Crews Work, Jail: A Primer (Preparing for Civil Disobedience Arrest).

LITHA June 21, 1982: McKinley Grove Sequoias Threatened, 22 Things to do as an *EF!*er.

LUGHNASAD Aug. 1, 1982: Pete Dustrud Resigns as Editor, RRR Highlights, Rally for McKinley Grove & Dinkey Creek, Little Granite Stakes Pulled - Again.

MABON Sept. 21, 1982: *EF!* & SAFE Crack Hetch Hetchy, Environmental Strategy for the 80's, Road Spiking, Marshall's 1936 Roadless Area Inventory, Update on Little Granite.

SAMHAIN Nov. 1, 1982: BLM Wilderness Corruption in Utah Exposed, Abbey on Books & Gurus, Closing Roads, Forest Service Assault on Big Wilderness, Nuclear War as an Ecological Issue, Guidelines on *EF!* Wilderness Proposals.

YULE/BRIGID Dec. 21, 1982: Battle of Salt Creek, Nightcap (Australia), Bisti, Closing Roads, Primeval Wilderness Management, Earth Bonding (very few copies left).

EOSTAR Mar. 21, 1983: Franklin River (Australia), Salt Creek Arrests, Kalmiopsis & Siskiyou, Deciduous Forest Preserve, Ned Ludd's Tool Box: The Cutting Torch, Dismantle the Wilderness Act!, Road Show Diary, Bisti Circus, Creative Littering.

BELTANE May 1, 1983: Kalmiopsis Blockade, Canyon Country Issues, What You Can Do As An *EF!*er, How To Form An *EF!* Local Group, California Desert, Privatization, Australian Rainforest.

LITHA June 21, 1983: Wilderness War in Oregon, Wilderness Preserve System & Map, *EF!* & Watt At Lake Foul, Franklin River Victory (Australia), Ed Abbey: Conscience of the Conqueror.

LUGHNASAD Aug. 1, 1983: Bald Mt. Road Stopped, RRR Report, Japan Green Party, Battle for the Rainforests, Watt Enters Coyote (A Greek Tragedy), Idaho's Long Canyon.

MABON Sept. 23, 1983: Oregon RARE II Suit, Oregon Wilderness Hearing, Sinkyone, *EF!* Idaho Wilderness Proposal, Earth First! & Non-violence - A Discussion, Battle for the Redwoods, Stiles on Dignity.

'Til The Winter Solstice!

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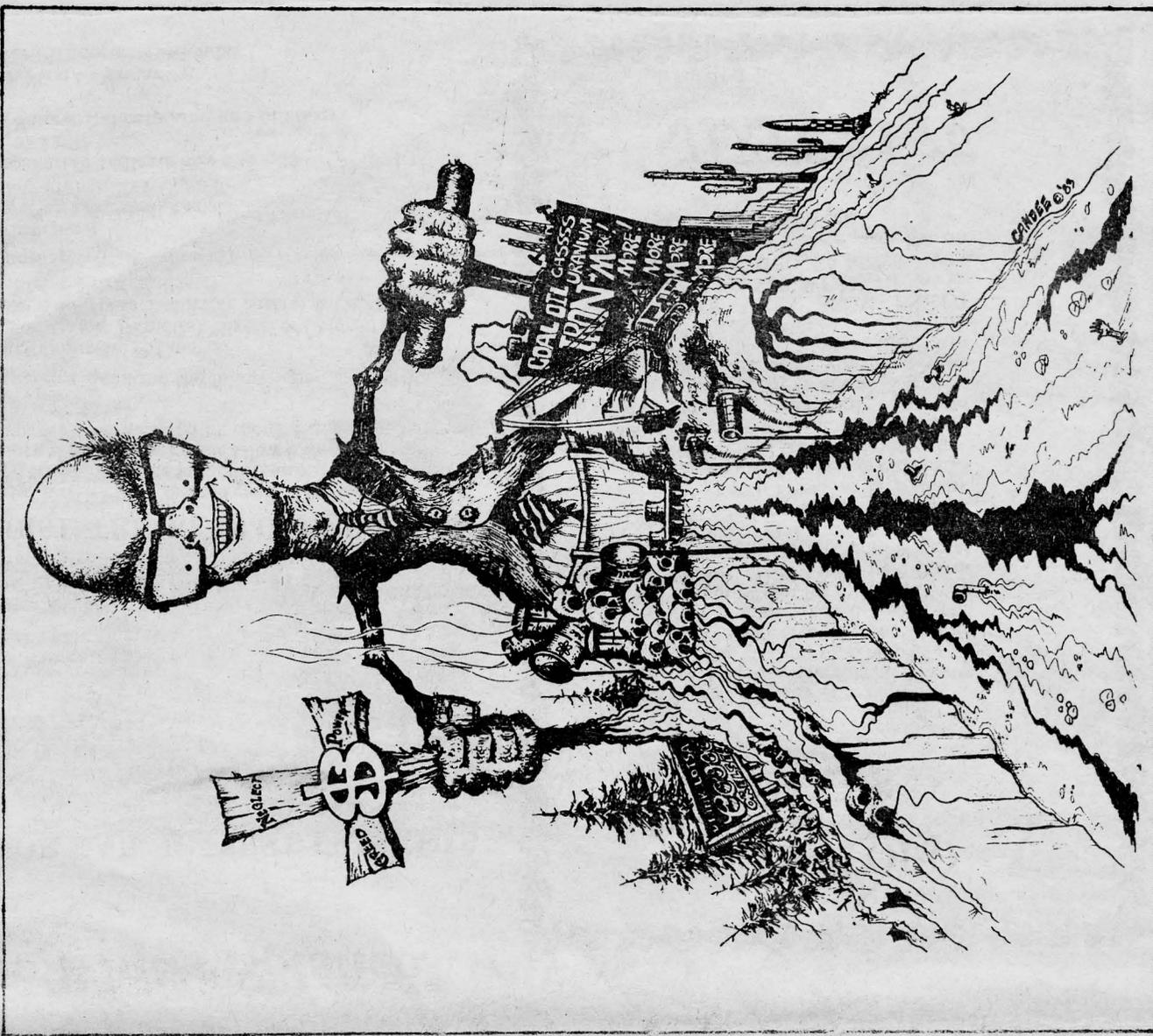
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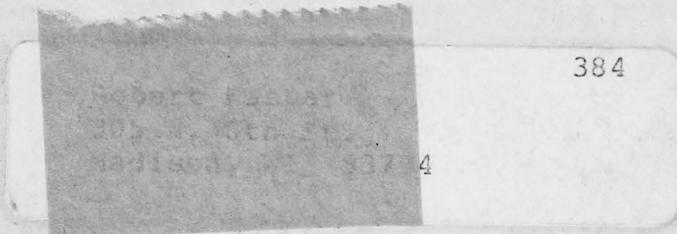
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