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EARTH FIRST!

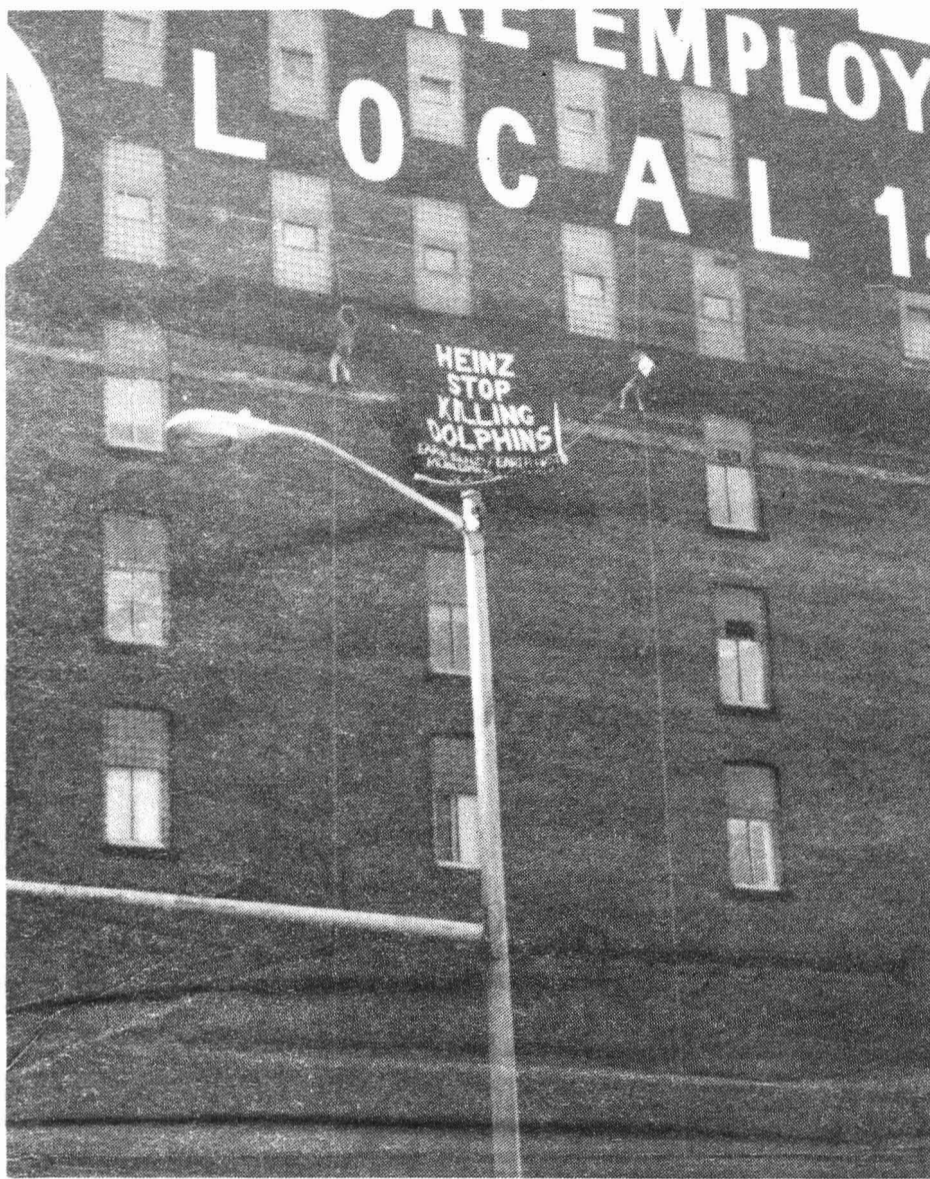
SAMHAIN EDITION

November 1, 1989

Vol. X, No. I

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

THREE DOLLARS



Dolphin defenders Todd Patterson and Mark Heitchue hung this banner on September 6 as part of a protest at the annual Heinz stockholders' meeting in Pittsburgh, PA. Both were arrested after they rappelled down the eight-story building across from the meeting site, and one woman was arrested for disrupting the meeting itself. About eighty people took part in a street demonstration, jointly sponsored by Earth First!, Earth Island, Mobilization For Animals, and Sea Shepherd. Heinz has been the target of a consumer boycott since 1987 because their subsidiary, StarKist, is the world's largest tuna processor and regularly buys tuna tainted with the death of dolphins.

FBI Harassment Continues

Montana Earth First!ers Get Federal Subpoenas

By Dale Turner

On October 4, FBI and Forest Service agents delivered grand jury subpoenas to seven people in Missoula, MT, including Wild Rockies EF! activists and a university professor.

As part of an investigation into a tree-spiking incident in Idaho (at least, that's the official explanation), subpoenas were served to Timothy Bechtold, Jake Jagoff, Jennifer Johnson, Bill Haskins, John Lilburn, and Tracy Stone. All but Johnson and Lilburn are students of an environmental studies program at the University of Montana.

Also subpoenaed was a popular professor in the program, Ron Erickson. Erickson told a *Missoulian* reporter that federal agents summarized the evidence against him as: "Someone in one of my classes said that I said that I knew who spiked the trees."

The seven were required to provide fingerprints, palm prints, hair samples, and handwriting samples.

According to federal agents, the investigation stems from a widely publicized tree-spiking incident in early May in the Clearwater National Forest, near Powell, Idaho. The Forest Service received a letter warning that 500 pounds of 8- to 10-inch bridge spikes had been driven into old growth trees in a proposed timber sale. Several days later, federal agents descended on the house shared by three Missoula EF!ers and tore it apart in their search for evidence. They took photo albums, personal diaries, climbing gear, computer disks, shoes, and many other personal possessions, none of which have been returned.

Since then, the FBI has interviewed numerous people in the Missoula environmental community, including many of the environmental studies program students.

According to Jake Jagoff, Erickson was targeted because of statements he made to

the press last year, saying that maybe tree spiking was justifiable given the Forest Service record.

EF!ers were targeted for a different reason. As described by Bikini in a *Wild Rockies Review* editorial, "Everyone knows that, of all the EF! wholly-owned-and-controlled subsidiaries, Wild Rockies EF! is the most dangerous. When not in an alcohol-induced state of catatonia, we are gathered together plotting and planning to get Dave Foreman to buy us Beer. In exchange for our guru buying us Beer, we have all pledged to wear EF! T-Shirts until they are ripped off our bodies by ravenous young nubles. In the face of this threat to the very integrity of American society, the powers that be have decided we must be eradicated."

There is some suspicion that the spiking in question was a set-up, as its discovery came a week before Missoula's Cowboy and Logger Day, a major forum for Montana Congressman Ron "Spike-an-Earth-Firstler" Marlenee. "There's a real good chance the timber industry or some disgruntled logger did this," Jagoff said. "The political climate here could easily foster such inflammatory actions."

Jagoff said that all the subpoenaed activists have been in touch with lawyers and have good legal advice, though they're still looking for a good lawyer with federal grand jury experience in Boise, where the jury will be convened. (No surprise, they're also looking for money to pay the legal bills. Contributions should be sent to: Wild Rockies Earth First!, Box 4784, Missoula, MT 59806.)

"It's clear they're serious about this," he said. "It's not going to stop us from organizing and doing nonviolent civil disobedience, but it has definitely sobered us."

Jagoff added that Wild Rockies EF! is still going forward with planning for next year's Round River Rendezvous, and that the RRR could provide a big dose of support for WREF!. "The timing of it could be great if the investigation rolls on into next year."

OF POLITICS, EXTINCTIONS, AND ECOLOGICAL COLLAPSE

by Jasper Carlton

At a time when almost every magazine and TV station in the country is touting a new "environmental awareness," our laws and regulations related to the preservation of natural diversity are being thrown to the wind. America is dying biologically and we are allowing the "destroyers" to either limit confrontations to debates over small biotic fragments or to eliminate citizen challenges altogether. While newspapers are filled with details about the destruction of tropical rainforests, little is said about the decline of natural diversity in the US.

Over 6000 species are biologically threatened in the United States! This estimate is of species either critically imperiled because of extreme rarity or very rare as a result of habitat destruction, and includes native vertebrate, invertebrate, and plant species. At best, 20% of these species are presently receiving adequate protection.

Rights of Nature and Citizens Under Fire

In October Congress passed a bill (HR 2788) making appropriations for the Department of Interior and related agencies for the fiscal year 1990. Riders on the bill brought by Oregon's and Montana's political leaders allow clearcut logging in the essential habitats of the Northern Spotted Owl, the Grizzly Bear and several other Threatened and Endangered species.

Congress and the American public have failed to realize that such legislative maneuvers are a veiled attempt to circumvent the democratic and legal process. They attach major legislation to an unrelated bill so as to avoid debate or a meaningful vote on the

floor of either house of Congress. They bypass the congressional committees charged with handling Forest Service matters. As these amendments become law, the recommendations of field researchers will be thrown aside, management plans ignored, formal appeals made moot, and decisions by federal judges rendered meaningless.

The mutual favor political tactics of the 60s are back again! Shades of the Tennessee Valley Authority (TVA) dam building era, but whereas before it was the destruction of the last free flowing rivers in the Tennessee Valley and the existence of small unknown fish (Snail Darter), now it is annihilation of this country's last ancient forests and of relic Pleistocene spruce-fir forest. The stakes are even greater now. Bioprosstitution and political trickery are laying waste to North America's last natural diverse ecosystems.

Congressional maneuvers around US environmental law have aided various economic interests over the years. Corporations facing project delays or cancellation have on a number of occasions lobbied Congress for waivers of NEPA (National Environmental Policy Act). It occurred in 1972 with nuclear power plant licensing after the Calvert Cliffs decision, in 1973 with the Alaska Pipeline, and in 1975 with a freeway case in the Northeast. Some senators and representatives, particularly a few from Arizona, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana seem obsessed with flogging NEPA and the Endangered Species Act (ESA). Their flogging is hastening the extinction of many plant and animal species. The nation should rebel!

Due to the machinations of Senator Mark Hatfield (R-OR), the ancient forests of

Oregon have taken the worst beating in recent years as a result of riders exempting destructive timber harvesting from existing conservation laws. The 1985 Senate Interior Supplemental Appropriations Bill included a rider that authorized what would otherwise have been illegal timber sales on Oregon's Siuslaw National Forest. Timber sales had been enjoined by a federal court for NEPA violations; the rider, in effect, overrode this court decision. A rider on the 1988 Senate Interior Appropriations Bill exempted Bureau of Land Management and Forest Service plans in Oregon from judicial challenge. Despite a heroic effort by grassroots activists, the 1989 Senate Interior Appropriations Bill included a rider that barred court challenges to salvage timber sales in the Silver Fire burn area of Oregon's North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area. As a result, an area that should have been added to the Kalmiopsis Wilderness was logged.

Agencies Above the Law

Predating the latest round of exemptions from environmental law, a similar case demonstrating agency complicity in the subversion of the Endangered Species Act was the proposal for the Stacy Dam on the Concho River in west Texas — now under construction. Pursuant to Section 7 of the ESA, the US Fish and Wildlife Service is charged with the responsibility of issuing a Biological Opinion for projects (if they involve federal funds or lands) that may affect a federally listed Threatened or Endangered species. Under the Act, it is illegal for political or economic considerations to influence the preparation of a Biological Opinion.

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ARIZONA 4 UPDATE

Tom Hoidal, the lawyer defending Mark Davis, reports that the government has about 125 reel-to-reel tapes and 450 cassettes of recordings from household bugs, phone taps, and conversations taped by FBI infiltrator "Mike Tait". For examining the evidence, the government has offered to provide defense attorneys one tape recorder with one set of headphones in Phoenix FBI headquarters, with an agent present at all times. Hoidal, who worked on the Sanctuary case in Arizona, said, "This is the first case I've ever had where the government refused to make copies of tapes." He said it will take a long time to analyze all the tapes, and (not incidentally) hiring a private company to provide a complete set of transcripts or even to copy the tapes would be very expensive. Government attorneys have made transcripts for themselves, but refuse to release them to the defense team. Hoidal has filed a motion that would force the government to provide those transcripts and copies.

Because the defense hasn't even begun to examine the evidence, Hoidal said "It's going to be months before this thing goes to trial."

The AZ 4 Legal Defense Fund is still seeking contributions. Send to: LDF, POB 4666, Salem, OR 97302.

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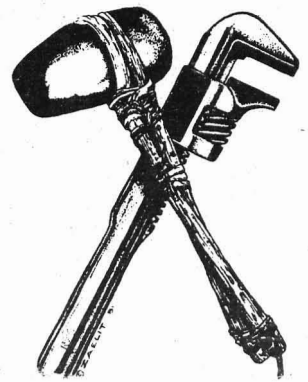
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EARTH FIRST!

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RAMBLINGS

In the aftermath of Hugo, it seems self-indulgent to view our movement as a vortex, hence the new title for the page 2 column. A new title for this column also seemed apt in view of Roger Candee's artful masthead, depicting an ambulatory activist (perhaps young Ged, of Ursula K LeGuin's *Earthsea Trilogy*).

In August in this column (manifestly not an august column), I said that Earth First!ers in the East should not feel compelled to always emulate the tactics of their Western allies. Recent events have reinforced this lesson. EFlers from New York and New England have progressed lately, in their efforts to convince citizens of northeastern states to support big Wilderness, by employing educational, non-combative tactics. Following our recent Rendezvous, described in this issue by Gary Bennett, we held a well received and widely covered demonstration at which nobody was arrested and no officials lambasted. We felt no need to be confrontational in demonstrating for Adirondack Wilderness because people up here like Wilderness. Whereas out West locals oppose Wilderness, here they increasingly tend to support it. Had we chosen to use provocative or gratuitously offensive tactics, our protest would have only alienated potential supporters. Had we held signs saying not HONK FOR WILDERNESS but HONK IF YOU RECOGNIZE THE INCOMPATIBILITY OF THE INFERNAL COMBUSTION ENGINE WITH BIODIVERSITY, then Cadillac and RV drivers would not have honked their support for our cause. (Nor would the young local church-bound reporter have stopped when she saw our demonstration and then written a front page story for her paper — after thanking us for saving her from "another boring church potluck.") Ironically, we probably cannot achieve our aims in the New York and New England forests without support from people whose lifestyles destroy that for which they honk. Moreover, as the glabrous Dave Foreman exclaimed in his typically moving Rendezvous speech, we must save these forests now. If we fail to ensure their protection soon, they will undergo another rotation of timber cutting, likely reducing their nutrient base beneath a threshold level, as apparently has happened to most European forests, which are now dying after having undergone 4 rotations and worsening acid rain.

This, of course, is not to suggest that confrontational tactics are not needed. Indeed, events will likely soon conspire to

Beyond the Slab



move EFlers into direct action in the Northern Appalachian and Adirondack mixed hardwood/conifer forests. In any case, EFlers' experiences here show that a broad range of approaches is appropriate — even within the radical environmental movement.

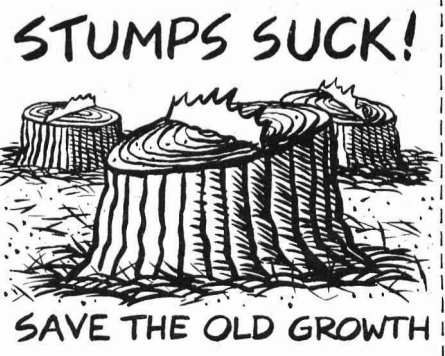
The atmosphere is entirely different in the Northern Rockies and Pacific Northwest, however, as several articles in this issue make clear; and environmental activism there seems destined to become inherently confrontational. Tension between loggers and environmentalists is extremely high in the Northern Rockies now and the latest instances of FBI harassment have further fueled the fire. Apparently, it is not only the ecosystems up there that are nearing the breaking point.

The question of appropriate tactics is particularly evident in this issue of *EF!* because of our deliberate juxtaposition of two very dissimilar articles discussing efforts to save Northwest Ancient Forest Ecosystems, one advocating reform of the Forest Service, the other advocating dismantlement of that agency. In reading these articles, however, it is worth pondering the possibility that the quasi-mainstream approach advocated by Mark Gaffney and the uncompromising approach advocated by Jasper Carlton may be partially reconcilable. Perhaps EFlers could assist the old growth network being organized by mainstream groups but do so only insofar as this permits us to lobby for complete preservation of the old growth.

Speaking of differing approaches, within Earth First! spiritual approaches to the planet seem to be of growing concern these days. The last issue of the Journal reflects this



SHOW 'EM HOW YOU FEEL!
CUT OUT AND POST IN YOUR FAVORITE FOREST!



trend. We ran many articles on sacred sites, rituals, and such, but very few articles directly pertaining to specific wild lands. (Almost, we replaced 'No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth' on the masthead with 'All Aboard the Woo Woo Choo Choo'.) This is not all to the good. Sacred sites, ritual, and matters of personal growth are important in the effort to stop planetary destruction. However, *EF!* may lose effectiveness if it promotes these matters while neglecting the time-worn practices of presenting wilderness proposals, publicizing specific threats, and other such largely left-brain activity. We need both yin and yang. Whither the *EF!* wilderness proposal writers? We've received nary a one in many a week!

Again, varied approaches are needed. Rationalistic tactics and spiritual exercises are both necessary but not sufficient. It would be tragic if, as EFlers grew more ritualistic, the *EF!* Journal drifted away from its focus on wilderness and biodiversity for want of articles on these subjects. Thanks to the Biodiversity Project, however, this issue does have a goodly number of biodiversity reports.

Readers should note in this issue two ideas in particular pertaining to science: Peter Bralver introduces the concept of the trophic mountain. This, arguably, is a more accurate and aesthetically pleasing analogy for Nature than is the "food chain," "food pyramid" or "web of life." Chains and pyramids are, of course, human constructs, while webs do not display the gradations — trophic levels — present in Nature. Pseudonymous biologist Diamondback also strikes a pleasing chord when he says that science alone may be neither necessary nor sufficient to understand Nature, but that it is one of the best means available.

Several mundane matters need attention here. The calls we receive asking us about upcoming events, and the letters we receive asking how to get involved, indicate that some readers are overlooking the Bulletins and Tribal Lore. Even if you have time to read nothing else, please read these timely sections. Writers, meanwhile, are overlooking our deadlines. The deadline for articles is 3 weeks before the cover date. Henceforth, articles arriving after the deadline will usually be postponed. The heap of material we receive is forcing us to become ruthless about deadlines. (For the Yule issue, please have articles to us by November 25; we want to mail it before the Christmas rush.)

[A note from Dale: The same deadlines apply to photos, artwork, and ads. The Journal doesn't just fall together by itself, and we need that lead time to create this slick publication.]

A special treat in this issue is Daniel Conner's Bob Marshall story. We offer this now in commemoration of the life of a true conservation hero: Bob Marshall died 50 years ago this month. To further pay tribute to Bob, and to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the passage of the Wilderness Act, our next issue will include an essay by Dave Foreman reflecting on the successes and failures of conservationists over the last 25 years.

But I ramble. The important things are said by our tireless activists and writers in these pages. Read their articles, read their pleas for money in the *EF!* fund-raising letter you recently received, and contribute generously to the effort to reduce Gaia's burden.

—John Davis

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Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is published by the Earth First! Journal, Inc. and is an independently owned newspaper within the broad Earth First! movement. It is not the "official newsletter" of the Earth First! movement. Entire contents are copyrighted 1989, but we are pleased to allow reprinting if credit is given, except for those articles specifically copyrighted by the author. Art and photographs are copyrighted by the individual artist or photographer and permission to use must be received from them. *Earth First!* is a forum for the no-compromise environmental movement. Responsibility rests with the individual authors and correspondents. The contents do not necessarily represent the viewpoint of this newspaper, the Earth First! movement, local Earth First! groups or individual Earth First!ers.

Although we do not accept the authority of the hierarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power. *Agents provocateurs* will be dealt with by the Grizzly Defense League on the Mirror Plateau.

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

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For subscriptions, merchandise orders, donations, inquiries, general correspondence, Letters to the Editor, articles, photos, etc., send to: Earth First!, POB 7, Canton, NY 13617. Phone: (315) 379-9940.

All poetry should go to: Art Goodtimes, Box 1008, Telluride, CO 81435. Please include SASE with submissions.

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Contributing Photographers: Joe Cempa, David Cross, Roger Featherstone, Orin Langelle, Doug Peacock, Scott Smith, Howie Wolke, George Wuertner.
Mailing: Tucson Earth First! Group

SCHEDULE

Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is published 8 times a year on the old pagan European nature holidays: Samhain (November 1), Yule (December 21 or 22), Brigid (February 2), Eostar (March 21 or 22), Beltane (May 1), Litha (June 21 or 22), Lughnasadh (August 1), and Mabon (September 21 or 22). Deadlines for articles, artwork and ads are three weeks before the cover date. The newspaper is mailed in first class on the cover date. Subscriptions cost \$20 a year. First Class delivery is available for \$15 extra a year. Surface delivery outside the USA is available for \$30; airmail delivery overseas is available for \$45 a year.

Subscriptions or questions should be sent to: Earth First!, POB 7, Canton, NY 13617.

Dear Opossum,

Love your letter in the June 1989 issue. We're just the kind of EFlers you're looking for. Three families are going together to buy 47 1/2 acres of virgin prairie near Marion Lake game preserve for an ecological village.

We'll start constructing ponds and planting hundreds of additional trees as soon as we get possession this fall. We'll also build the first dug-in house of the village on a steep, south-facing creek bank. Next spring the second house, a small dome near the Cottonwood River will be built.

Having put a pretty good guilt trip on your own EFler, maybe you can get him to bring you to Kansas for a look-see. There's plenty of room for opossums and seven more ecologically aware families.

— Jim Rich, 3261 S. 215 W., RFD #1, Goddard, KS 67052

Dear EFl!

In response to "The Dearth of Marine Preserves" by Mr. Geo. Wuerthner, in June EFl! edition, I must say he goes too far in removing man from the food chain.

While lobsters may live up to 50 years, salmon are born and die in 2-3 and 4-6 year cycles. As a commercial Alaskan fisherman (12 years), I can state that fishermen are 'rabid' about their fish streams being ruined from clearcut logging where, in Alaska, whole riparian drainages are still being stupidly logged off with the blessing of the USFS.

This year lack of rain in the Tongass rainforest dried up many logged-off creeks so returning salmon died in them (water temp. too high). The old growth covered streams had almost zero fish die-offs.

All of Alaska's fishing organizations are fighting to protect these stream banks and beds, but due to the fifty-year logging contracts, the logging continues (see Tongass Reform Act H.987/S.346).

Alaska Dept. of Fish and Game has fish escapement quotas that I agree should be more stringent or strict, in the case of the net fisheries whose fish-nets are too effective sometimes. This control of fishing time periods can be controlled on a local level.

The gist of my opposition to Mr. Wuerthner's mind direction is that he wants to totally remove humans from the food chain cycle.

As a Tongass wilderness warrior, what is the good of protecting wilderness ecosystems if rural-bush Alaskans and/or natives are to be eliminated from the picture? Subsistence fish and game need adequate amounts of wilderness to keep the staff of life alive, so that man, beast, fish and fowl can interact together in a harmonious manner.

In another instance to show how shallow the thinking of Mr. Wuerthner, some fish stream systems return so thick that almost the entire run will be lost due to stream overcrowding, as the spawning salmon sweep away fresh fertilized eggs to lay their own eggs that are in turn swept away by another spawning pair of fish. Besides, salmon and fish in general are one of the best foods and sources of protein on the planet, and I'll take a fresh piece of fish over a piece of dead cow any day.

There are many more current, more important, more ecologically disastrous imbalances that need correcting before there will ever be time to worry about some watery 'shang gra lah' [sic], that would never be known to anyone outside of a few marine biologists.

The Nazi no-humans-allowed nightmare of Mr. Wuerthner's dreams will never go anywhere. The harmony, love and respect and peaceful interaction of man in relation with all other creatures can go somewhere, and with the help recognizing man's role or part on this Earth, or in other words, less TV cop shows and more 'Discovery channel' programs on the Amazon or Arctic, etc., EFl will sing back the buffalo and our lodges will be happy in a wilderness valley.

— Joseph Sebastian, Point Baker, AK

Mon cher tete de merde,

I am breaking with my own policy of refraining from darkening this column with my own private, excrete opinion about the netherworld of ideas and ideology to make this one offering. I appreciate Earth First! more for its anarchistic, innovative methods and organization than for its mysticism and bad poetry. I depend on the *Journal* and often follow its recommendations. Usually, I can be certain that I am contributing to an uncompromising network which seeks to subvert, without merely replacing, the system which we all know and deplore. Subscribing to the forum of Negative Population Growth as suggested by a writer for the *Journal*, consequently, has presented a surprising contradiction for me. NPG Inc. places great emphasis on restricting immigration into the U.S., and worse, calls for "a truly effective national system of secure identification" to replace "our present chaotic system." Judging by the ability of the FBI to track Earth First! as well



Letters to the editor are welcomed. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirement. 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 want your name and location to appear or if you wish to remain anonymous. Send letters to POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703.

as CISPES and other organizations, it seems "our present chaotic system" of watching over the population is doing rather well! Earth Firsters who regard themselves as anarchists and/or leftists should hesitate to support the creation of a computerized identification system run by the state as does NPG. Distribute condoms, not ID cards!

— West Fungi

Dear SFB,

Now I see why you got that name. I write a serious contribution to the literature of ecodefense ("Eco-Kamikazes Wanted") and you print it in *Mirth First!* Potential kamikazes might think it was a joke.

Around the campfire, I heard the following criticism of this idea: why encourage the terminally ill to hit just one target. If you have nothing to lose, why not keep hitting as many targets as fate and the law allow. One person could liberate an entire river. In the unfortunate event that the law does catch up with you, you should carry a cyanide pill.

— Gula

Dear Folks,

One of my neighbors got bored with city life during the 1970s and moved to Colorado. She got a job with a guide service that managed wilderness expeditions and she did some freelance nature writing on the side. Every few months she would send a note back to her cousins in the Northeast. "Colorado is wonderful. When are you coming out here?"

Nowadays Laurie — that's not her real name, of course — complains about how dirty and crowded sections of the Rockies have become. "Too many people," says Laurie. "Where did they all come from?" Well, we always suspected that Laurie was a bit soft in the head. If you advertise for more customers, you can expect more customers, right?

I'm going to propose a new slogan for a new decade: "In city life is the preservation of the wilderness." If you want to save Colorado, tell your cousins to stay in Massachusetts. If you want to save Cape Cod, tell them to stay in Boston.

There are two things that Earth First! needs to do in the 1990s. In order to succeed, we need to rethink our attitudes about cities and natural areas.

First, we need to discourage recreational uses of wilderness areas. In much of the nation, the people who are doing the most damage to the wilderness are, quite often, the people who claim to be the most in favor of preservation and "outdoor enjoyment." We should be saying "no" to summer home developments, tourist roads, rural shopping malls, and off-road vehicles. We should also be raising some tough questions at environmental gatherings. Is Ranger Rick part of the solution or part of the problem? Is it possible that many field trips and wilderness expeditions do more harm than good? Are there some parks that should remain unopened, trails that should be unmarked, and guidebooks that shouldn't be published?

If we can't control the individuals who claim to enjoy nature, then how can environmentalists expect to influence other people? Fools kill the things that they love, and right now, there are a lot of fools wandering around in wilderness areas.

Second, we should be singing the praises of city life. Why are Americans so eager to tear natural areas apart when it's the urban areas that are in need of redevelopment? The money that's now being spent on suburban sprawl should be going back to the cities to pay for safe housing, city parks, and public transportation. This would be good news for city dwellers. It would also be good news for the wilderness.

The city man who lives in a small apartment, walks to work or uses public transportation, and finds enjoyment close to home has reduced his impact on the wilderness. If he recycles, goes easy on water and energy use, and doesn't spend money on harmful products, then he's almost a hero.

If we want to save the wilderness,

maybe we'll have to save the cities, too. The fate of urban and natural areas may be tied together. If we like one, we'll have to learn how to respect the other. If you go to town, say something nice about townhouses. If they try to build one on your mountain, give 'em hell.

— Huckleberry Hound, Big Town, USA

Dear Sir/Madam,

This is a rather simple letter. I am writing to thank you for your efforts to help us in Oregon to preserve our natural forests, wildlife and basic ecosystems.

I have written letters throughout the years to my representatives in Washington, D.C. telling them about the need to preserve our natural environment here in Oregon.

In 1973 I moved to Oregon because I wanted to live in a state that hadn't been "developed". What I have seen in the last nine years is a plain and simple rape of our natural resources in the name of jobs. The reality of the situation was that corporate greed has been the motivating force of increased cutting of our forests; the end of which can only be brought about by people who care about our environment and the livability of our state.

I saw a member of your organization at one of the hearings concerning whether or not the Spotted Owl should be put on the endangered species list.

I also saw and heard the anti-environmentalists talk about "today" and "now" without regard to the consequences on our natural resources and our wildlife if the cutting of our forests continues into the future.

I just wanted to write and thank you and the ONRC and the other environmental organizations that have enough foresight to be concerned about our natural environment and wildlife so that tomorrow we will have them to enjoy — and the animals will have an environment to live in.

— Lester R. Lemke, Coos Bay, OR

Dear EFl!

A few friends and I have formed a little tribe here in western Missouri. We're calling ourselves the Eastern Prairie Tribe. We're completely new at this, so we'd deeply appreciate any help we can get from EFl! vets. Naturally, we're also suffering from acute "hypofinancemia" (in short, we're broke), so I'm issuing the usual disgusting plea for money. There's a lot we want to do but can't only because we can't afford it.

— Herb Simon, 1007 E. Sixth, Holden, Missouri 64040, (816) 732-4954

Dear EFl!

Since organizing in the Allegheny bio-region, our contact 'Bigfoot' has been asked to help sponsor the 'Green Fire' tour and the Ocean-Dolphin Task Force demonstration/action at the Heinz stockholders meeting in Pittsburgh/Vista Hotel. We welcome these opportunities to advance our cause, but a week's notice in each case is insufficient time to prepare a decent effort. Please issue a directive to allow more advance time for local ground work!

— Jack of Hearts

*Ed. note: We sympathize with your plight, but must inform you that only our Executive Director/President For Life has the power to issue such directives. See the *Mirth First!* Directory for contact information.—DT*

Dear Brother in Shirt!

While we're on the subject, I stumbled upon another front (or rear, I should say) on which we can fight the destruction of wilderness.

It comes in the form of toilet paper! made from recycled paper; available from: Co-op America, 10 Farrell Street, South Burlington, VT 05403, (802) 658-5507. Use with confidence!

— Adirondack Lynx

P.S. What a great gift this would make; what human couldn't use it?

Dear SFB,

Leslie Lyon writes (in Lughnasadh '89:

"Love Your Mother — Don't Become One") of "foregoing parenthood" as if it was a cut-and-dried, purely intellectual decision: the solution to overpopulation is for no one to have children. It's the right thing to do. Like Quaker Oatmeal.

I appreciate Leslie's commitment to reducing human population, but doubt that things are really that simple.

Her discussion centers around her own passionate resistance to social conditioning to have children. There's no recognition of the human animal's natural instinct to perpetuate its species and live as part of a family and extended group. I'd wonder about a species that based its actions entirely on choices between social conditioning and what seems logically correct for an entire planet — with so little contact with what feels natural. Maybe the human animal is already extinct?

If the Earth is lucky, maybe humans will kill themselves off completely within the next few decades (without killing everything else). Maybe they won't. Maybe they'll even return to living with the Earth. Nobody knows. I had two (only two) children a dozen years ago based on the assumption that every last human on Earth may not die within the next few decades and based on a strong instinctual feeling to have them, not on social conditioning. The younglings are a wonderful, satisfying, natural part of my life, and I don't feel selfish or guilty for having created them. If being an Earth Firster means having no children, then call me something else.

Leslie points out that those who have children lose their focus and spend less time fighting for the environment. This seems generally true. I probably average a couple hours a day dealing with kids. However, I also average maybe eight hours a day on "environmental" stuff — more than before I had kids. They've given me a greater feeling of connection with the Earth, and even more reason to work for it.

Part of my reason for having children was to give the Earth a couple more natural, caring inhabitants — who would do more good than harm. Leslie asks how many Earth Firsters were raised by environmentalists. I would ask how many Earth Firsters' kids are or will become Earth Firsters (Nature-alists, wild people — whatever label)? I think the odds are pretty good. You can't know for sure how kids will turn out, but a lot depends on how you raise them. It's true that modern kids learn as much from outside sources as from their parents, but you don't have to raise "modern" kids. You don't have to send them to school or church or Scouts. You can teach them natural ways. You can expose them to more natural outside influences and especially to the wild.

I'm not advocating Mormon-like multiplication, but I'd hate to see an Earth-centered group of people practicing what amounts to self-imposed genocide based on the tenuous assumption that humans won't survive a few more decades. While it's true that most wild animals curtail reproduction to balance overpopulation, none of them simply stop reproducing altogether.

Overpopulation is a result, as much as a cause, of *Homo sapiens'* withdrawal from Nature. It's probably the most pressing problem on Earth. Let's face it, though; the few thousand extra bodies propagating EFlers leave on the planet are like a drop in the ocean. In the long run, the things our children do to protect the wild and promote what's natural will probably far outweigh their detriments.

— Lynn Jacobs, Tucson, AZ

Dear EFl!

My name is Cedric and I am a dog. These hot nights produce some queer sights under the midnight moon out here in the Great American Frying Pan.

Anyhow, I was out in the yard looking for a shady place to piss, near the corn patch, when a pack of odd-looking coyotes with extra big heads came and snatched me away in one dog-breath sweep of the jaws, and carried me far off into the desert to their den. I knew something was wrong because they didn't smell like my canis cousins. From there things became fuzzy. The ring leader of the pack was a false-headed chuckwalla who smoked cheap cigars and drew pornographic stick figures on the walls of the den. I don't know what they wanted with me but one guy (Websters: guy — a person whose appearance or dress is odd) shouted that they wanted to nail me up against a saguaro but the consensus was that my little arms wouldn't reach the long arms of the cactus so it would be a waste of time taking the photograph. Then the coyotes left. The chuckwalla and some remaining peccaries took off their heads to reveal ronald reagan faces while munching cholla stems and ocotillo stalks playing five card stud but nobody is winning.

Then the ring leader kicks them out. He gets closer. And closer. And stops inches

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Letters . . .

continued from page 3

from my dog nose, cigar sticking out of his slimy lips, and tells me to contribute ten percent of my income to the republican part if I know what is good for me. I tell him I'm only a dog and I don't work much and I live a dog's life, you know, on the streets or on the side of a house, with fleas; the whole catastrophe.

He didn't care.

Then I told him I wouldn't pay because this is a bad american dream anyway, like watching a teevee that won't turn off or change channels and you can't just walk out on all fours. So I told him if he didn't release me I would sic some deep ecologist types on him and subject him to all of that zen and hindu bullshit. (As my buddy Ed Abbey once wrote, "I sat on a rock once trying to have a vision. All I could see was baked chicken.") So I made him wear a Sierra Club t-shirt and pushed him into this bar full of off-road vehicle addicts. It was either that, or make him dress like a sheep and take him to a convention of the American Proctological Association.

I think I'll stop eating jalapeños with my Purina Chow chow chow.

Lots of licks,

— Cedric the Dog-eared

Dear Shit fer Brains,

I have labored lo these many months in obscurity and increasing psychosis on the Earth First! Speakers Bureau, to very little avail. I don't know if there is anyone out there in EF! Land as nutty as me, but if there is, please let them know. **THE EARTH FIRST! SPEAKERS BUREAU IS AVAILABLE TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.** If you're dumb enough to bid more than zero, I'll be happy to take your money. Otherwise let me say that for anyone responding to this missive, I will happily send on to anyone with the temerity to apply all of the materials I've accumulated in the time I've been working on this.

The Speakers Bureau is a fine idea. What it takes is someone with intelligence, energy, and a few spare hours a day. It has become crystal clear to this boy over the past two years that the Speakers Bureau is an idea which requires more than desire for adequate execution. So drop me a note. In addition to an acceptable bid, I will require either personal acquaintance with anyone applying, and in lieu of that, a written application and/or resume.

As general note to those who thought they were a part of the SB and never received any work from it, let me say that anyone who wants to put their message out to the public needs to do the grunt work themselves. Talk to Sid, Jim, MB, Roger, Dana, Lou, Mitch, Phil, Jake, Cecelia, or anyone else who's ever done a tour or road show. You must not only have a passion, a message, and the desire to travel, you also need to do your own booking. It ain't easy, but if you want to get out there, that's what it takes.

The Speakers Bureau is a great idea. But it does take a time commitment that will result in an institutional commitment after a time, if you're not careful. So in the meantime.....

Happy Trails,

—Bob Kaspar

Dear Cranius Coproliticus,

Someone on the weather planning commission of Northeast Turtle Island is a dyed-in-the-wool EF!er, as was evidenced by the awesome display of human-suitable weather patterns at the Sept. 29-Oct. 1 EF! gathering at Horseshoe Lake. Sunshine glared down on about 150 eco-do-gooders including most of the *Journal* staff, middle-class converts, eco-brutes, confused bear hunters, and trendy young hippies.

Trendy young hippies? Yikes! Me-thinks this calls for a letter.

Now, I don't have anything against wearing pants that don't touch your legs, walking barefoot when it's below 40 degrees, smoking dope until your eyes look like those purie marbles that we all craved in fourth grade, or even going to great lengths to dred your hair so that it looks like you ignore it, if that's what you're into. BUT, if your attitude towards ecodefense or life in general is in keeping with the attitudes of many of the people with these attributes, then perhaps Earth First! is not where you should be.

Biodiversity will not be preserved by any of the following: VW buses, crystal worship, "good vibes", drugs, drums, nude swimming, men in skirts, Grateful Dead, reggae, feelings of disdain for your parents. Admittedly, all of these things excepting crystal worship are valid in certain situations, but Earth First! was founded, and exists, for one reason only: saving this planet from human destruction, putting the Earth

first! So please, if you want to tune in, turn on, drop out, put down, get on, freak out, or piss off, if you want to groove in acid-drenched complacency and transform consciousness by being an "open and loving person", great! That's what the Rainbow Family is for. But please don't dilute the focus of Earth First!, a crucial and desperately needed movement.

If you want to lay your life, not just your beads, on the line for wilderness, if you want to embrace the way of the wolf, if you want to kick the ass of industrial society, of you want to be traitor to the human cause in the war against the Earth, well then, welcome home, sisters and brothers. Earth First! is for you.

Militantly and humbly,

— The Verdant Angora Sleuthmaster

Dear Shit Fer Brains,

I just learned that every year EF! goes to the Freddie's for a permit to hold the Round River Rendezvous. While for the last 18 years the Rainbow family has refused to apply for or obtain permits or permission, standing on its first amendment constitutional right of the people to peaceably assemble. What a bunch of wimps. Maybe you have something to learn from the Rainbozos about tribal life.

— Dawn Walker

Sisters and Brothers,

I resent some of the things that have recently been said in these pages about my political ambitions. If there's a need for scurrilous gossip, I'll handle it myself. As an anarchist living under the present repressive government, I'm aware that you and I have certain rights that are protected by law. Under anarchy life will be different. We'll settle our dispute after the revolution.

A young environmentalist wrote me recently and asked how he could exercise his vocal cords and learn the fine art of hair-splitting. I suggested a career in party politics. The smaller the party the better. Like a stationary bicycle, he'll be able to spin his wheels for hours without making any progress. He'll wind up in the same place that he started and he'll never have to make any hard decisions. I have friends in Europe who've been doing this sort of thing for decades.

I've been asked, too, to explain why I insist on saying "environmentalist" instead of "ecologist." It's very simple. It's because there's a man in Vermont who insists on saying "ecologist" when he should say "environmentalist." We've been debating this point since the 1970 Earth Day - which should have been called "Planet Day" - and we exchange two letters per week on the subject. He's wrong. I'm right. This discussion, too, will be resolved after the revolution.

Finally, I've received a letter from Oregon that asks if I've ever had any success in my political career. Stupid question! During the 1960s, I was a leading activist in the anti-war movement. My associates and I agitated without mercy in order to get the United States out of Vietnam and into the Nixon years. As a result of our actions, the Asian war became extremely unpopular with the American public. The only thing that was more unpopular was the anti-war movement.

Enough! I'm not used to seeing my accomplishments smeared across the funny pages. Dishing out satire is enjoyable, being on the receiving end is hard to take. I'm forwarding an eight-pound box of footnotes that should explain my place in history. Many trees have died in order to tell my story. Gallons of ink have been spilled. Look for the box marked "Trivial Pursuits." If the contents make any sense, please let me know.

— Murray Blueskin, Cow Cloisters, NH

Gentlemen:

As publications monitor for the Heidegger Education for Appropriate Teleology (HEAT), I'm charged with broadening public awareness of the effort we and others have made to keep Martin in the fold of Western unitary subjectivity. I'm fast at the scene when breaches occur in our circle of philosophical wagons, so to speak.

One of our members (I can't either confirm or deny that this personage is George Bradford of the respected Marxist senior's newsletter *Fifth Estate*) has called HEAT to review a potential criminal slander of the estate of Martin Heidegger, regardless that such slander be veiled by the cloak of levity.

I am referring to Professor Wheaton Dedrick La Cont's essay regarding so called "bio-ethics" which appeared in your so-called "Mabon Edition", an edition which rationalists insist must be referred to by the proper linear Aristotelian time designation of September 22, 1989. (Aristotle and his followers spent a lot of effort setting up this temporality so that subjectivity could be fixed in a "life of Riley" easy chair. I suppose

you, like the whacko physicists, would throw it all out the window!)

But I did digress. La Cont seems to be saying that the interiority's True self can, "encompass the widening being of Being," and that Mental Humminger (sic) somehow condones such anti-phenomenological anarchy. French poststructuralists would love to get their subjecto-terrorist mitts on such a reading of Heidegger. Remember, Foucault may be dead, but Deleuze (Mr. Anti-Oedipus, Mr. Schizophrenia is OK) is still nipping at the heels of "Frankfurter" scholarship and the fold I referred to above (You know — Plato, Kant, positivist science.)

The responsible, reasoned side of you owes us a retraction in the next issue of your Earth and/or Mirth (come on — which is it) First publication. To illustrate the importance of what may seem to the ilk of Mikal Jakubal or to more Monkey Wrench prone readers only a pedagogical matter, I'll relate a true incident I observed while on vacation this summer.

I had been catching up on paperwork and sitting in my lawnchair near a picturesque river. (I enjoy nature tremendously and visit it often in my free time. Some of my best friends are naturalists.) Without explanation, a "toy" poodle bolted out of the opened doorway of the motorhome parked next to ours and ran frolicking down the bank. Its diminutive legs had covered only a couple of hundred yards in the mushy sand when an Osprey swooped down and snatched it away as if it were a fish. But it wasn't a fish. It wasn't a gopher. In reality, it was a \$500 family pet that had been groomed by humans not only for positive emotional feedback but also to serve as a watchdog. In this case the Osprey was in the wrong — their were plenty of steelhead available to the Osprey in the nearby river.

Heidegger was himself groomed to serve the light of humanism in the best Germanic tradition. Although we admit he strays occasionally from the motorhome of accountable philosophy, La Cont and his followers, the disciples of *differance*, the addicts to Designer Dasein, snatch him from

us into their Nietzschean gullets of darkness in an abrupt and discordant usurpation.

— B. Edna, for The Society, Heidegger Education for Appropriate Teleology

Dear Editor,

Two thoughts in reaction to the devious fate of the three people accused of attacking a power line. Both concern security.

First, though the EF! mailing list is secret, it would be no problem to alert each Post Office in the country to make note of each copy passing through. The feds already use the postal system to issue their wanted lists, and counting undisguised copies of the *Journal* would not constitute opening mail. No paranoia, you just might consider regional ways of dispensing the *Journal* to those who don't want any mail.

Second, if serious, committed, trained people are willing to go traveling, perhaps such individuals could bring their talents to various situations where locals might be handicapped. It would require great care and planning, and undoubtedly a degree of secrecy, even between those directly involved. Such co-ordinated but anonymous efforts have worked well in times of war and espionage.

— B.C.

Dear SFB,

For those of us who are into non-Pagan merrymen, a suggestion for this Christmas season. This is a holiday marked by more waste than any other — tons of paper in advertising, wrapping paper, and cards are discarded each year. Even more wasteful is the "tradition" of Christmas trees, where the birth of Christ is celebrated by the death of a tree. This year, turn this over. Celebrate life with life, and buy a living tree, decorate, and plant it afterwards. Imagine a "Christmas Grove" in 10 years, a succession of heights and memories. Many of us may already be giving this gift to the Earth, but it could be the start of a wonderful tradition for some of us. Tell your friends . . . what if all tree lots sold life instead of logs?

—John Godino, Helsinki, Finland



Tim Coleman and Strider Vine of Okanogan Highlands EF! occupied part of the Colville National Forest, WA, during August's nationwide treesit. From their 75-foot high platforms, they blocked the cutting of a 300-year-old grove of Douglas Fir adjacent to a roadless area.

WOLF NEWS

The following is an update on Gray Wolf (*Canis lupus*) recovery or lack thereof in Montana, Yellowstone, Alaska, Minnesota and Wisconsin. British Columbia, the Southwest, Washington, Idaho, the Carolinas (Red Wolf), and the Adirondacks will be covered in later reports. Please contact the Wolf Action Network (address in Directory) for more information on wolf status in the US or on the November 20 action described herein.

NORTHWEST MONTANA

"US Fish and Wildlife Service performs trapping and relocation of endangered species by trial and error." "Governor Stephens manipulates federal law and order by meddling in relocation of wolves." "Federal agency allows state official to dictate national policy."

So read the headings of an Earth First! Wolf Action Network press release. The release was submitted in response to the relocation of a pack of five wolves, which were *not* harassing domestic livestock, to a location decided upon not by wildlife biologists but by the governor of Montana.

Ranchers in the vicinity of Marion, MT, who wished to remain anonymous, had asked the Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) to remove the wolves from their land. The agency, which is responsible under the Endangered Species Act for the return of the wolf to its historic range, quickly fulfilled the ranchers' request. FWS trapped the wolves, using the scat and urine of two pups, and then the caged pups themselves, to lure the mother out of her den. [The Gray Wolf is listed as an Endangered species in the Lower 48, except in Minnesota, where it is Threatened.]

FWS's plan was to relocate the wolves into the Great Bear Wilderness, which borders Glacier National Park to the south. Mainstream environmental groups felt this would actually expedite wolf recovery in the southern region of the Northwest Montana Recovery Area (which consists mostly of, from north to south, Glacier NP, Great Bear Wilderness, and Bob Marshall Wilderness), and thus kept quiet. They neglected to address the impact that relocation has on a wolf pack. Studies show that wolves tend to disperse after relocation, thus breaking up the pack and lessening chances of survival.

Whether the assertion that the relocation would expedite recovery in the southern region was valid, we'll never know; for just as the FWS was about to complete the relocation, Montana Governor Stephens stepped in and stated that Montana "was not yet ready to accept relocated wolves in areas where they do not occur." Again the FWS quickly complied. Four of the five wolves from the Marion area (a male, a female and two pups) were placed in Glacier NP. Another pup still roams free back near the ranches.

This issue should not have been left alone, but National Tree-Sit week left EFlers no time to rally. So in response, EFl sent out the above mentioned press-release.

Soon after release the two pups starved to death, and the adult male was killed for "humane reasons." He had hurt two toes while caught in the trap, and the toes were amputated before his release. Infection set in, so the FWS put him out of his misery. Meanwhile, the adult female has roamed far southwest of the recovery area.

On October 5, 20 wolf activists visited the Helena FWS office to ask why the agency was killing wolves, directly and indirectly. Kemper McMaster FWS field supervisor in Helena, would not allow the group into the main office (a public building), and actually grabbed and threw one person out. The group did spend 2 hours with McMaster (in a hallway) and conveyed their anger over the killings.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write Kemper McMaster and the FWS Regional Director in Denver, and tell them to stop harassing, displacing and killing wolves in Montana. Remind them of the following:

- 1) Studies show that relocation of wolf packs causes them to disperse.
- 2) The Recovery Plan allows the recovery area boundaries to be enlarged, and this ought to be done to meet the wolves' needs.
- 3) A source of money is available to compensate ranchers for livestock depredation (Defenders of Wildlife program), and ranchers should be paid rather than wolves moved. (In this case, the wolves were not responsible for the depredation. Coyotes were, yet Defenders still compensated the ranchers.)
- 4) The governor of Montana should not dictate Fish and Wildlife Service actions. Congressional acts such as the Endangered Species Act and National Environmental

Policy Act should guide the agency. Kemper McMaster, USFWS, POB 10023, Helena, MT 59626
FWS Region 6 Director, Galen Buterbaugh, Denver Regional office, Denver Fed Center, Denver, CO 80225

YELLOWSTONE

On September 25, 12 EFlers visited Yellowstone National Park officials. We went to issue Superintendent Barbee, or whoever would greet us, a citation from the EFl Bioregional Court, part of the Department of Endangered Ecosystems, for their violations of the ESA and NEPA. Thirteen violations were cited — among them, the Park's "failure to aggressively pursue wolf recovery in the Park and surrounding Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem, including the failure to inform and educate the public about the congressionally-mandated recovery process." All that the Park Service presents to the public about wolf recovery is an art exhibit at the Mammoth Visitor Center, a brochure about wolves, and a teachers packet for those who request it.

It was Chief Ranger Dan Sholly, by golly, who greeted us. He responded to our allegation that their wolf recovery program is passive by saying he thought it quite aggressive considering the local politics. He said if we wanted things to change we should talk to Wyoming Senator Alan Simpson (probably the leading opponent to wolf recovery in Yellowstone). Jake Jagoff explained that Senator Simpson had committed to a debate on the issue with Phil Knight. Simpson wants the debate to be in Cody, WY, but we feel the Park would be more appropriate. Sholly said the Park would be glad to host such a debate.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write Superintendent Barbee and tell him that the Park has a responsibility to *really* pursue wolf recovery in Yellowstone. Insist that their education efforts include more than an art display and bland brochure, and that local politicians not be allowed to dictate NPS policy. Also write NPS Director Ridenour and tell him he is ignoring public sentiment by not supporting wolf recovery in Yellowstone.

Superintendent Barbee, Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone NP, WY 82190
NPS Director James Ridenour, Interior Dept, 18th and C Sts, Washington, DC 20240

ALASKA

The Alaska Board of Game will soon hold meetings to decide upon new management proposals, including many that would create new wolf control programs. The following are the pertinent parts of a special alert from the Alaska Wildlife Alliance (POB 202022, Anchorage 99520).

The wolf "control" proposals take two forms. Seven proposals (80-86) would allow ADF&G to aerial shoot wolves in designated units or to issue permits to the public to do the shooting (the latter is more likely since it is cheaper for ADF&G). These proposals would add 2 Game Management Units and 9 subunits to the wolf control programs authorized. (Currently only one program allows aerial shooting of wolves and it is not being implemented.) Proposal 82 calls for a 60% reduction of the wolf population in subunit 19A!

The other proposals for wolf "control" (58-64, 73, 74) would allow same-day-airborne (land & shoot) hunting statewide. In this form of killing, the hunter locates wolves, lands next to them and shoots. By law hunters may not shoot from the air or herd and harass wolves, but these abuses are common.

There are proposals that need support. The Alliance has introduced proposals to limit wolf "control" programs. Proposal 65 would eliminate same-day-airborne hunting statewide (so would 66-72, except 69, which would eliminate it on National Park Preserves only). The Alliance also introduced proposals 76-78. Number 76 would require the Board of Game to consider non-consumptive user interests equally to those of hunters and trappers; 77 would require annual review of predator control programs, rather than the 3 year review currently in effect; 78 would change the goal of management in Alaska from "sustained yield" to maximum sustainable populations.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: If able, attend the hearings November 6-18 in Fairbanks at the Westmark Hotel. Otherwise, send comments opposing all wolf "control" programs to the Division of Boards, Box 3200, Juneau, AK 99802.



MINNESOTA

The Northwoods of Minnesota has the only viable population of wolves in the Lower 48; and there, threats are brewing. Six issues in particular need to be addressed: the federal Animal Damage Control program (ADC), a proposed trapping program, proposed snowmobile use in Voyageurs National Park, logging, mining, and an international wolf center.

As out West, ADC kills animals in Minnesota that allegedly threaten livestock. As of September 9, 59 wolves have been killed in 1989 in Minnesota under the ADC program.

Every few years, the US Fish and Wildlife Service proposes a Minnesota public wolf trapping program, and some wolf defenders expect such a proposal will be made again soon. So far, it has always been defeated in the courts. The FWS generally proposes trapping of about 50 wolves, ostensibly to protect livestock. Unfortunately, David Mech, the great wolf biologist, has supported the trapping proposals.

Proposed snowmobiling in Voyageurs NP has been hotly contested, and even the Park has come out, ever so softly, against such winter development. Though snowmobiles have killed wolves in the past, David Mech issued a statement saying wolves probably wouldn't be affected by the winter use.

On the logging front, the State Forestry Department plans to increase cutting in the Northwoods by nearly 200% from 1985-1995. This would entail more roads and easier access in areas historically accessible only by foot, ski, or snowshoe.

Mining, too, poses a threat to the Northwoods. Much of the Superior National Forest is underlain by valuable minerals, and mining companies are eager to exploit them.

With the new International Wolf Center outside Ely, MN, the issue is too much tourism. One of this museum's goals is to raise consciousness about wolves. This seems great, but the Center itself is in what should be prime wolf habitat, and it will draw more people to the area, many with hopes of "communing" with Lobo. The Center is advertising winter weekend visits to the Northwoods, where the participant will "explore the habits and home range of *Canis lupus*." They will fly into the area and may go with biologists on howling "forays." Again, it sounds nice, but what will increased visitation and "communing" do to the wolves?

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Voice your concerns about threats to wolves to the following:

USFWS Region 3 Director, James Gritman, Fed Bldg, Ft Snelling, St Paul, MN 55111
Voyageurs NP Superintendent Russell Berry, POB 50, International Falls, MN 56649
International Wolf Center (tourism), 1900 East Camp St, Ely, MN 55731

WISCONSIN

According to the Dick Theil, head of the state's Timber Wolf Project, wolf recovery in Wisconsin is proceeding quietly — both biologically and politically. Recovery of the

Eastern Timber Wolf (the *Canis lupus* subspecies native to the Midwest and East) there is financially sustained by federal agencies — US Fish and Wildlife Service and US Forest Service — but the state's Department of Natural Resources is doing most of the work. In Wisconsin, the wolf is listed by the state, as well as the federal government, as Endangered.

The state's recovery plan has a goal of a stable population of 80 wolves in the northern third of the state. The DNR's wolf census last winter found about 30 wolves in 7 packs. Theil is not pursuing reintroduction throughout the recovery area because he feels this would be too politically controversial. DNR is, however, monitoring wolves in the state, working on educational programs with groups like the Timber Wolf Alliance, and beginning to establish cooperative habitat preservation efforts with the Forest Service and timber companies.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write the state and federal agencies involved. Tell them that 80 wolves in northern Wisconsin is a good start, but that an aggressive reintroduction process (in conjunction with the many captive breeding programs nationwide) is needed to reestablish the wolf in Wisconsin to historic numbers.

Ron Nicotera, WDNR, Endangered Species Bureau, POB 7921, Madison, WI 53707
Region 3 FWS, (same as for Minnesota)

Also write state and US legislators and urge them to pass legislation to increase funding for Timber Wolf recovery in Wisconsin.

State Assemblyman Spencer Black, State Capitol, Madison 53702

State Senator Joe Stroll, same address

US Senator Herb Cole, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510

US Senator Bob Kasten, same address

US Representative James Moody, House of Representatives, DC 20515.

Wisconsin residents can call the state legislature hotline at 800-362-9696.

NATIONAL WOLF RECOVERY AND PROTECTION ACTION

On November 20, wolf activists across the country will rally for wolves all across North America. Introduction of the EFl NWR&PA will serve as a platform for calling to task those agencies responsible for the recovery and protection of wolves.

This action was inspired by the bill drafted by Michael Robinson of Colorado EFl, and spawned at the recent Wild Rockies Rendezvous. We will focus on federal and state agencies for two reasons: 1) they are responsible for wolf recovery and protection; 2) if we focus on individual public officials (like Senator Simpson) or lobbying groups (like the National Cattleman's Association) we only perpetuate the belief that they dictate national policy. Plans are brewing for actions in Washington, DC, northern New York, the Carolinas, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Wyoming, Montana, Colorado, New Mexico, Washington, and Alaska. Your participation can help convince the US public that AMERICA NEEDS WOLVES!

—Tom Skeele, WAN coordinator

Tearing The Heart Out Of The Tatshenshini

by Eric Holle, Haines, AK

Where British Columbia, the Yukon Territory, and Alaska meet lies one of the biggest wilderness areas in North America. With Kluane National Park to the north, Glacier Bay National Park and Preserve to the south, and the Wrangell-St. Elias Mountains and National Park to the west, only a small section in British Columbia remains open to exploitation. Two navigable rivers traverse the area's immense mountains from dry interior to the Gulf of Alaska: the Tatshenshini and the Alsek.

The headwaters of the Tatshenshini are near the British Columbia/Yukon border, about 100 miles north of Haines, Alaska. From the popular fishing area of Dalton Post in northern BC, the river flows southwest 125 kilometers to its confluence with the larger Alsek River. The Alsek begins in the Yukon Territory in Kluane National Park, flows south through the St. Elias Mountains into BC, where it is joined by the "Tat," and then enters Glacier Bay National Park in Alaska. By the time the Alsek reaches Dry Bay on the Gulf of Alaska, some 290 km below Haines Junction, it is several times larger than the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon. The primeval glacial forces that shaped so much of North America are still at work here, and travelers on the river may need to dodge icebergs.

While the Tat is known more for its spectacular scenery than its whitewater, the Alsek is a serious undertaking with several class IV rapids and the "unrunnable" class V-VI Turnback Canyon, generally passed by a 10 km portage over the Tweedsmuir Glacier which constricts the canyon.

River runners on the Tat/Alsek will find no signs marking political boundaries, and will probably consider such boundaries irrelevant. They are not. The well-being of the rivers hinges on obtaining immediate protection for the BC portion. Just north of the Tat/Alsek confluence is Windy Craggy Mountain, scheduled for removal by Geddes Resources Limited, a Canadian mining company. Geddes, in conjunction with two other Canadian mining companies, Northgate Exploration and Falconbridge, is planning the Windy Craggy Project, to be one of North America's largest open pit copper mines.

Geddes estimates the site has 4.2 billion pounds of copper, 200 million pounds of cobalt, 12,905,000 ounces of silver, and 681,000 ounces of gold. At current market values, these are worth about \$20 billion. Geddes will dig an open pit mine 1/3 of a mile by 1 mile and over 1000 feet deep. With facilities for 48 employees already on site, they plan to start construction in 1990 and production in 1991, employing about 200 people at the mine.

This project will devastate the Tatshenshini-Alsek watershed. The greatest impact may be the access road, which would leave from mile 90 of the Haines Highway, cross Scottie Pass, and follow the Tatshenshini to Tats Creek. I asked Geddes President Gerald Harper about the need for a road when other mines, like the Plata on the Rouge River in the Yukon, fly out finished product over three times the distance of the proposed Windy Craggy road. Harper told me that an all-weather access road is "absolutely essential" because of the large size of the ore body. He ruled out a winter-only road because of the need for extensive construction in avalanche zones.

The BC Ministry of Parks, in its comments on the project, finds no justification for all-weather road access, and states that "the requirement for maintaining the wilderness recreation values in this area is no road access." The 25 commercial river operators that run the Tat agree. The Ministry of Parks calls the Tat/Alsek the "only significant unroaded recreational river in BC." The Tat was recently awarded Scenic Corridor status, with Park status as the long-term objective. A 65-mile long mining road with at least 37 trucks per day crossing the river would clearly contradict BC's "Super, natural" ad campaign.

The upper Tat drainage contains the only known winter habitat for Dall's Sheep in BC, and is home to Mountain Goats, Moose, Gray Wolves, and Grizzly Bears. [Biologists agree that winter habitat is the most critical factor in the well-being of Dall's Sheep populations.] The Ministry of Parks cites the inevitable proliferation of new exploration roads that accompany major access roads, and the attendant increase in poaching. The Ministry also discounts Geddes promises of placing a "permanent" guard at the junction of the mine road and the Haines Highway. ATV access in the open tundra would, they say, be almost impossible to prevent.

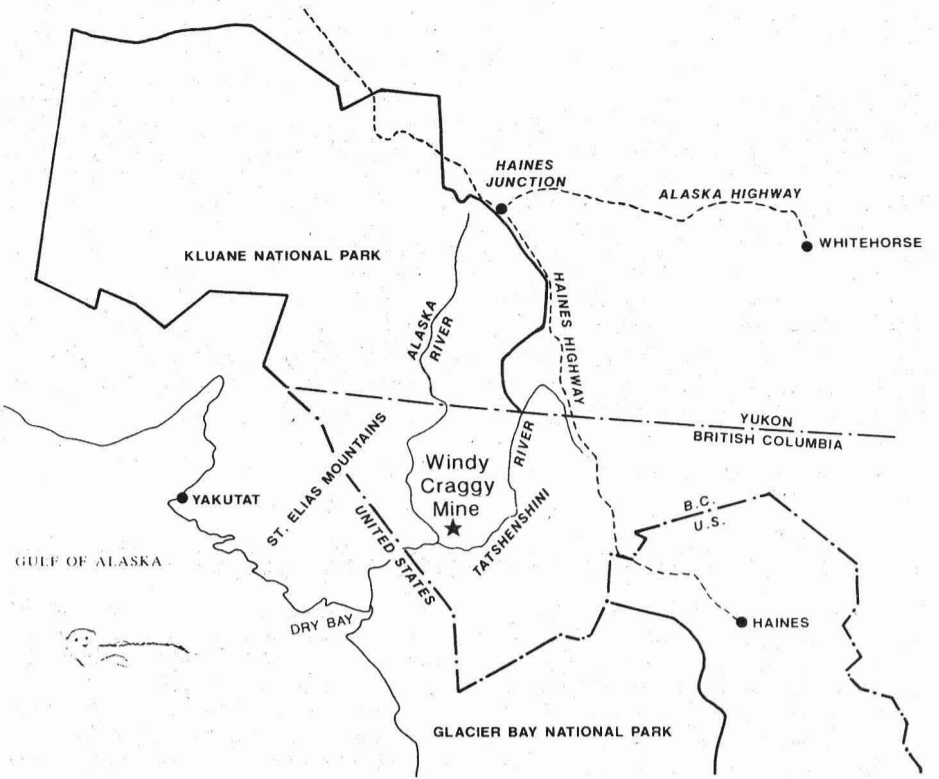
The second major impact of the project is that of the mine itself. Harper told me, without even smirking, that there will be "zero discharge" of pollutants into the river system. The "slimes overflowing into the glacial cirque" option for disposal mentioned in the Mine Development Review Process has apparently been temporarily dropped, in favor of sealed ponds on Tats Creek flats. Canadian and US fisheries biologists are worried. The Tat and Alsek support major runs of Chinook, Sockeye, and Coho Salmon, Steelhead, and Dolly Varden Char. Tats Creek, immediately adjacent to the mine site and proposed tailings ponds, is an important rearing area for juvenile Sockeye and Chinook. The high sulfide content of the ore is of particular concern, since salmon are extremely sensitive to changes in pH. King Salmon runs on the Alsek have been erratic and have declined from 22,800 half a century ago to only 60 in 1984. The City of Yakutat, a fishing village on the Gulf of Alaska, has expressed opposition to roads or pipelines in the Alsek corridor.

Salmon play a vital role in the ecology of coastal Alaska and BC. They are the link between heaven, earth, and sky, the living glue that binds the world together. They provide food for eagles, bear, otter, Mink, Orcas, and halibut, and when spawning they fertilize the earth with the vitality of the oceans.

Geddes plans to transport its ore down the Haines Highway to Haines in huge "type B" truck trains, currently illegal on US highways. They will pass through the Chilkat Bald Eagle Preserve, home of the world's largest winter gathering of Bald Eagles. Up to 4000 appear on the "council grounds" near the Tlingit village of Klukwan to feast on late salmon runs in unfrozen sections of the Chilkat River. What will be the effects of such traffic for the 30 year duration of the mine on the eagles is unknown.

Effects on the residents of Haines could include blindness from copper dust and pulmonary cirrhosis from cobalt. The Haines Chamber of Commerce is already suffering from blindness, and has endorsed the Windy Craggy Mine.

This project will be difficult to stop. If Geddes's projections are correct, and a

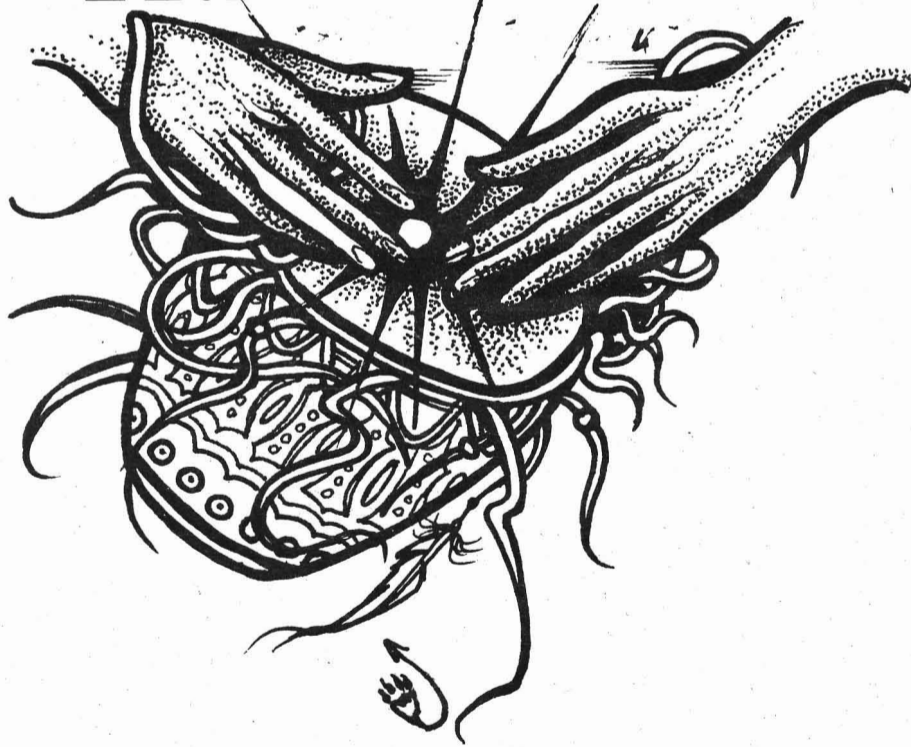


proven market exists for the minerals, it may be impossible. Legal hurdles could be thrown in Geddes's path, such as the Fisheries Act, the Canada-US Boundary Waters Treaty, and the International River Improvement Act, as well as BC's Metal Mining Liquid Effluent Regulations. The Scenic Corridor status of the rivers could be strengthened; even the BC Ministry of Forests admits that the Tat would be a prime candidate for Wilderness Area status under the Forest Act or Recreation Area status under the Park Act. [Recreation Area, or Class B, status would not prevent mining. Theoretically, Class A status in BC provincial parks prevents resource development; Class B allows it. Recently, however, in BC's Strathcona Provincial Park, boundaries were redrawn so as to allow logging in what was a Class A area. National parks in Canada are generally better protected than provincial parks.]

Curiously, most of the resistance to the mine so far has been from BC government agencies, particularly the Ministry of Environment and Parks. In a report evaluating various rivers, the Tat/Alsek received the "highest possible rating for wilderness travel, landforms, scenic quality in North America." Canadian environmental groups at present know very little about the project; the Sierra Club told me the area was too remote to generate much interest in BC, even though the Tat has been nominated for Heritage Status by Canada.

Please write letters opposing this project to Premier Van Der Zalm, Parliament Bldg, Victoria V8V 1X4; and Lucien Bouchard, Minister of the Environment, Ottawa, Ontario K1A 0H3. Only a Class A Park status can prevent resource extraction, and only international pressure can achieve this.

TRIBAL LORE



Fall Rendezvous Highlights Northern Forest Issues

Warm sunny days and crisp clear nights greeted the 150-200 EFers who attended the Fall Rendezvous at Horseshoe Lake September 29-October 1. Participants came from all the Northeastern states, as well as from Michigan, Washington, Oregon, and Arizona. Native habitats were revealed by the nature of the activities and attire chosen. New Englanders skinny dipped in the icy waters while the "Tucson Weenies" shivered in snowmobile boots. All, however, enjoyed the spectacle of autumn colors.

Education, one of Earth First!'s tools in defense of the wild, was used to highlight problems facing wild areas in the Northeast. Workshop topics ranged from acid rain to land acquisition. Horseshoe Lake's location in the center of the Adirondacks meant participants saw much of the area on the way in, and were eager to learn of threats to this diverse bioregion.

The Air Force demonstrated one of the

problems, as several low level military flights shattered the silence. The military maintains that these flights have a negligible effect on wildlife, but the loons apparently felt otherwise. Each pass evoked a squawky loon chorus that seemed to register their displeasure.

Those wanting to help convey loon sentiments to the Air Force can write Strategic Air Command, Att: Hugh M. Stirts, Director Environmental Management Division, DCS/Engineering and Services, Offutt Air Force Base, Nebraska 68113. Tell them not to fly over the Adirondacks.

Jamie Sayen led a discussion on the industry biased views of the Northern Forest Lands Study (NFLS) draft report. As Jamie explained in the last issue of *EF!*, the initial report uncritically accepts the inevitability of growth and development in the forests of northern New England and northern New York. Jamie stressed that we should ask the public if it would rather see 3 billion tax

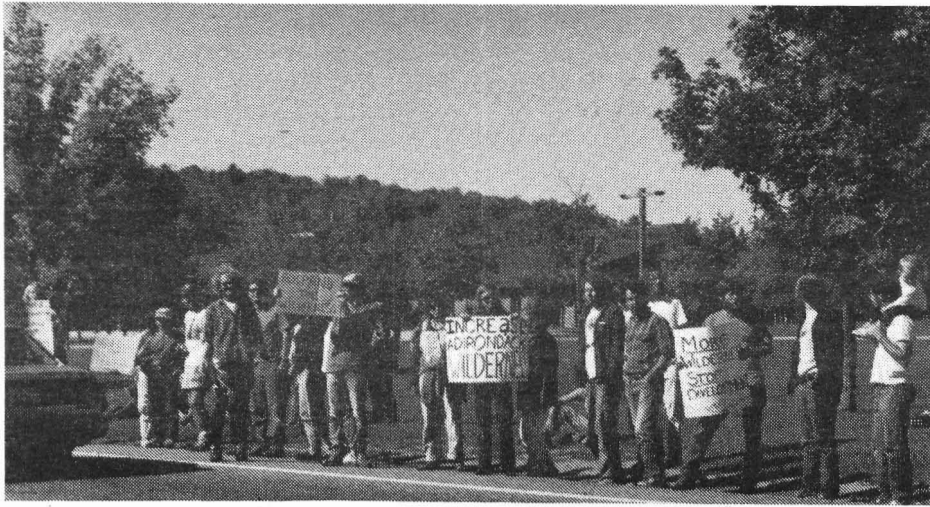
dollars spent on the purchase and preservation of 10 million acres of Northeastern forests likely to be sold by timber companies in coming years, or on six Stealth Bombers.

Chris Shaw, former editor of *Adirondack Life*, held a workshop on Adirondack issues. With little federal land in the Adirondacks, the situation is different from that in other Northeastern states. New York State seems to have done a better job in managing their millions of acres than the US Government has done in surrounding states, but the Adirondack bioregion has its own special problems. New Yorkers support land acquisitions, but the money is gone and the NY State appraisal and acquisition process is antiquated. The demand for lakefront and scenic vista property is tremendous and pressure from developers is increasing. Loopholes in present zoning rules would permit 500,000 thousand more homes in the Park. The loopholes need to be closed and tighter building laws enacted. These problems are in addition to the too often taken for granted dangers of pollution, acid rain, and loss of biodiversity.

Among other special activities were Mary Beth Nearing's workshop on consensus, and Jim O'Conner's Council of All Beings. Nighttime activities included listening to Dana Lyons and others sing. Nothing fires that energy deep within us more than a few militant choruses of "Write That Letter" while Coyotes howl in a semicircle around us and Common Loons cry from the lake.

A successful post-rendezvous action followed Dave Foreman's visionary description of a big Eastern wilderness. About 100 EFers traveled to the New York Department of Environmental Conservation offices in Ray Brook for a demonstration. With traffic honking loudly in response to the "Honk for Wilderness" signs, Earth First! praised the DEC for past rules limiting development, called for tighter regulations on future development, called for more land acquisitions, and presented a proposal for a "Bob Marshall Greater Wilderness." Named after the late Adirondack native and founder of The Wilderness Society, this proposed Wilderness of over 850,000 acres would be the largest roadless tract in the Northeast. Judging by the honks from passing motorists, it seems that increased wilderness is a popular concept in New York.

—Gary Bennett, Rochester EF! contact



Northeastern Earth First!ers demonstrate for greater wilderness in the Adirondacks, following the Northeast Rendezvous.

Panel to Decide Future of Adirondacks

In recognition of the many changes taking place in the Adirondacks, in January of this year, Governor Mario M. Cuomo named the Commission on the Adirondacks in the Twenty-First Century. The Commission was given one year to study the changes in the Park, and recommend how best to preserve the wilderness while maintaining a viable economic base. Peter A. Berle, president of the National Audubon Society, was named chairman of the Commission.

The Adirondack Park is a mix of public and private lands which cover over 6 million acres. Much of the 3 1/2 million acres of private property will come up for sale within the next few years. Some of this land presently supports Black Bear, Bald Eagle, Coyote, White-tailed Deer, Lynx (recently reintroduced in the Park, but still in trouble), and Moose (recolonizing the Adirondacks from Vermont). Included are large wild tracts which would be prime habitat for the reintroduction of Gray Wolves and Cougar. At present, when large tracts are put on the market, developers are the most eager and the best funded of the potential buyers.

The Park has 218 bird species, 55 mammal, 35 reptile and amphibian, 422 moss, 86 fish, and hundreds of tree and other plant species. Many of these can survive only in large unbroken stands of wilderness.

The Adirondack Park has a long history of wilderness protection. The Park was established 100 years ago and today is still the only constitutionally protected Park in the United States. Just 20 years ago the Adirondack Park Agency was established to regulate

private land use. Controls instituted at the time were viewed as radical and stringent. But twenty years of discovering loopholes has left these laws weak and ineffective.

Other problems face the Park. Acid rain, originating mostly outside New York, has already killed over 260 lakes, and another 200 are almost dead.

While the APA can regulate some activities on private land, it has little authority over public lands. The Department of Environmental Conservation, Department of Health, Department of Transportation, and Olympic Regional Development Authority all have competing interests and none are required to meet statutes of the others. This results in chaos. While one agency works to protect an area, others promote tourism and development. As one agency tries to keep the roads scenic, another kills the trees with salt while trying to keep roads free of snow in winter.

The increased military presence in the area also has caused problems. Low level jet flights jar wilderness areas and small towns with intense noise. Troops practice helicopter landings on mountaintops. Hikers have found their favorite trails closed for maneuvers. Artillery range shelling on nearby Fort Drum can be heard in wilderness areas 30 miles away.

Even in areas developed long ago, new problems threaten the tranquility of the region. Speed boats and jet skis add noise pollution, and endanger Beavers and waterfowl as well as canoeists. Snowmobiles are more powerful and numerous than ever, and

they constitute a large portion of the winter tourist trade. Their noise penetrates deep into neighboring wilderness areas where motors of any kind are banned.

How to Help Write to the Commission. Tell them you want the wilderness character of the Adirondacks expanded and improved. Stress the following points:

More money must be found for acquisitions. Prices will never be this low again. The State should have the right of first refusal when any private land comes on the market. The State should exercise the right of eminent domain and purchase property about to be subdivided. Conservation easements should be a last resort. Buying the development rights to a parcel and allowing lumbering doesn't preserve the wilderness character as much as buying the land outright and giving it wilderness designation. The forest industry is changing; jobs are being lost to mechanization. The Commission should set specific goals on land acquisition and land use, and support the purchase of lands for addition to the Wilderness system.

All motorized flights over wilderness areas should be banned. In other areas air traffic, if allowed at all, should be required to maintain high altitudes so residents and native species are not disturbed.

Strict noise regulations should be instituted and enforced for all motor vehicles. Motor boats should be banned, or at least speed limits established for lakes that do permit them. A study should be done on how to reduce noise from outside the Park, such as from Fort Drum.

Preserving the natural integrity of the region will benefit the economy in the long run far more than will developments or the dying timber industry. Tourism is the leading industry now and will only expand in the future. All government agencies in the Park should be put under control of one oversight agency so that they work together efficiently for the same goals — more wild areas.

Extirpated species, including the Cougar and Gray Wolf, should be reintroduced. These species require extensive wilderness tracts.

Address your letters to: Commission on the Adirondacks in the 21st Century, Two City Square, Albany, NY 12207

—Gary Bennett, Rochester EF! contact

ATVs In Our National Forests

by Cricket Hammond, Virginia EF!

Executive Order 116611 issued by President Nixon established that recreational use of ATVs is acceptable in the National Forests. Because of this Executive Order, the US Forest Service was mandated to write regulations to allow this use. The Forest Service issued rules stating that they will provide up to 40 miles of designated trails per district upon demand. (There are 6 districts in the George Washington National Forest, the Forest in which Virginia EF! has been most active.) ATV clubs throughout the country are demanding that the Forest Service designate ATV trails; for in the National Forests, ATVs are only allowed on designated trails.

ATVs should be banned from our National Forests. All-terrain vehicle drivers infringe upon other, more passive Forest users, such as hikers and birdwatchers. ATVs cause soil erosion, degrade water quality, inhibit plant growth, and disturb wildlife. They also cost taxpayers money: The FS must request increased funds to manage ATVs [and to drive its own ATVs!]. ATVs represent not a multiple use, but a multiple abuse of our public lands.

To oppose this abuse, take the following actions:

1. Request to be on the "scoping list" for all proposed ATV trails and activities in the Forest in your area.
2. Write your Forest District Ranger and explain your opposition.
3. Write your Representative, Senators, and the President requesting that Executive Order 116611 be rescinded.
4. Oppose particular ATV trails by writing to the District Ranger and Forest Supervisor. [Letters to local newspapers can also help.]

Here in Virginia, our pressure on Congress resulted in an ATV safety requirements law. The law, which went into effect 1 July 1989, requires that riders be at least 16 years old to operate a vehicle with an engine size larger than 90cc. It requires that all riders be at least 12 and that all riders wear a state-police approved helmet. It prohibits operation of an ATV on another's property without written consent of the landowner. It also prohibits carrying passengers on ATVs, and prohibits riding on any road without a license.

ATV use is increasing across the country and accident rates are climbing. In Virginia alone, more than 20 people are killed annually in ATV accidents. People are 6 times more likely to be injured and 12 times more likely to be killed on ATVs than on bicycles. Earth First!ers within Virginians for Wilder-

ness have started a campaign to stop all advertising of these vehicles by radio, TV and newspapers. Please do the same in your area. For more information or suggestions, call or write Cricket Hammond, Rt.1 Box 70-A, Goshen, VA 24439; 703-997-0055.

AZ EF! Keeps Fighting on Mt. Graham

Arizona EF! has taken the fight to save endangered species and ecosystems to the top of Mount Graham and to the inner sanctums of the University of Arizona, the would-be mountain rappers.

In pursuit of their goal of a mountain-top observatory, the UA's Steward Observatory has begun cutting trees and digging a road into the heart of the small, old-growth, relict spruce-fir forest at the very top of Mt. Graham.

In the three weeks since destruction began, AZEF! has maintained an almost constant presence on the mountain, 150 miles east of Tucson. Our visits included three major actions (a one-bear press conference, a backhoe occupation, and a tree-sit) and many days worth of down-time (more from the threat of our presence than anything we did).

Meanwhile, at a Tucson symposium on the biology of Mt. Graham, EF!ers changed a U of A dog-and-pony show into a serious inquiry about the University's science and ethics. The University's plans went quickly awry when Billy Bear, representing the animals of the mountain, told the gathered biologists some basic facts about the project. In response, one university department head pushed Billy to the back of the room, where another (the Steward Observatory chief) yanked his head back and tried to throw him down the stairs. Billy Bear filed assault charges and the biologists got a taste of standard UA tactics.

Due to hard questions from EF!ers throughout the two-day symposium, the biologists were openly stating their displeasure with the project and its justifications by the event's closing. Since the symposium was largely held to mollify concerns of the Smithsonian Institute, one of the project's partners, its positive outcome bodes well for their backing out of the whole mess.

In the short-term, though, we are operating on a day-to-day crisis basis. The animals of the mountain are doing what they can — those little rascals have twice desurveyed the new road alignment since destruction began and once filled the roadway with log and rock barriers — but everyone agrees that only EF! or snow can stop the road.

Among other activities, we're dancing for snow.

— Lagarto Cornudo

EF!ers Face Jail for Defending Illinois Hardwoods

Debra Fragala, Sherry Hilscher and Ramin Kirimpour were arrested on September 28 while blockading a road leading to the Red Ribbon Trail of the Trail of Tears State Forest in southern Illinois, which is being cut by East Perry Lumber Company of Missouri. The Red Ribbon Trail Three face fines of \$1000 and 364 days in prison if convicted on charges of criminal trespass on state-supported property, a class A misdemeanor. [See last 2 EF! issues for information on the clearcutting of the National and State Forests in Illinois.]

The action featured two simultaneous blockades, drumming, singing, and proper heckling by the Red Ribbon Trail Defense Team, which consisted mainly of Southern Illinois Earth First!ers and Big River EF!ers with support from the Regional Association of Concerned Environmentalists (RACE). The logging was stopped for half a day. Also featured was extreme paranoia by the Illinois Department of Conservation (DOC), state and Union County police, and loggers who thought other EF!ers were in the forest doing goodness knows what.

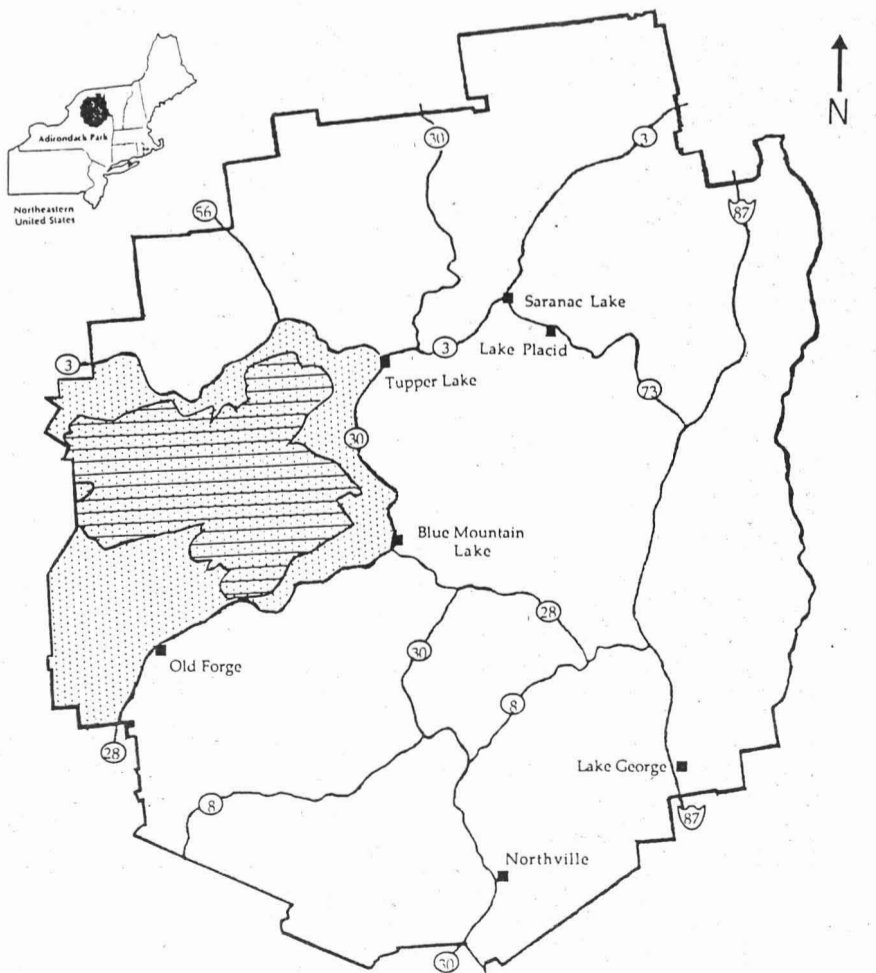
The action started at 5 AM when we arrived at the first gate. It was locked open, much to the chagrin of Steve Taylor who was ready to secure his head kryptonitically to a gate. While we set up a blockade here with bodies, banners and a car, Steve and John Wallace (who tree-sat here on August 24) went to the second gate a mile away.

They found what they were seeking and secured Steve's neck. At daybreak two loggers drove up to this site. One began throwing signs and banners while the other approached Steve to see what he had around his neck. The logger then grabbed the lock and screamed, "You gotta leave. Forests have to be harvested just like a crop." John diplomatically intervened and tried to explain the concept of wilderness. At this point Mike Lewis of the DOC arrived. When Lewis realized what Steve had around his neck he said, "We can just tie a chain around his ankles, hook it to the bumper of the truck,

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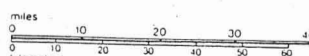
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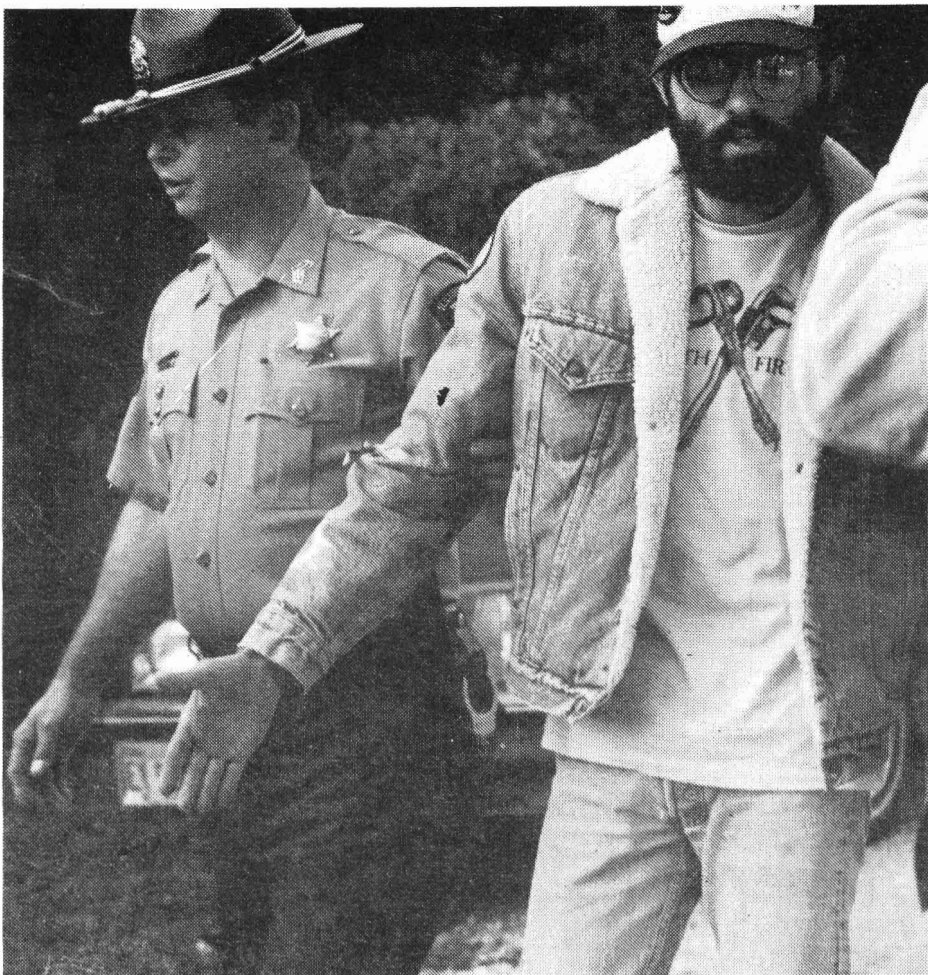
Earth First!'s Proposed Bob Marshall Greater Wilderness



The Adirondack Park

- Adirondack Council Bob Marshall Great Wilderness Proposal
- Earth First! Bob Marshall Greater Wilderness Proposal





Ramin Karimpour gets hauled away from the Red Ribbon Trail blockade for trying to save the forest in southern Illinois' Trail of Tears State Park.

Tribal Lore . . .

continued from page 7

and pull him out." "Just kidding," he thoughtfully added.

Meanwhile back at the first entrance more and more EFlers and media were arriving. Word came to us of the lock-in at the other gate. Wolf howls ... the Red Ribbon Trail Defense Team had blockaded the only two entrances to the trail. The press scurried to their vehicles and another EFl contingent went to the lock-in to fortify the barricade.

Soon a roar was heard down the gravel road. A logging skidder was barreling toward our second blockade. Fortunately the skidder stopped about 100 feet away and a police car pulled around it. Union County Sheriff Dillon stepped out and introduced himself. "Matt?" one defender inquired. Another piped in, "No, Bob." Dillon asked for Steve's name and we told him it was Mark Frech Jr. (which would have made Steve the son of the DOC director). Being no rube, Dillon didn't buy that.

After discussion between the defenders and Dillon, he told us, "We see your point, but 2 wrongs don't make a right. You have to take it to court." Rene Cook retorted, "They wouldn't let us try to get a Temporary Restraining Order unless we could come up with a \$10,000 bond — which we couldn't afford."

Dillon threatened us with arrest but gave us time to rethink our position. As he backed off, the skidder operator tried to start his machine. It wouldn't. Wolf howls came from the blockaders.

Dillon then went to the gate one team and gave them the option to leave or be incarcerated. They asked for time and were granted permission to think it over.

After a long wait at barricade two, a cloud of dust came rolling in preceded by about 15 vehicles. A swarm of state and county police and armed DOC agents converged on the defenders. It was a media feast as tape recorders and cameras were pushed to their limits.

Dillon said there was no more time for discussion. State police informed us they were prepared to cut the kryptonite lock from Steve's neck. We demanded that an ambulance be present before they tried to torch the lock. They refused.

Steve and Dillon negotiated. Steve said, "If I take the lock off now, nobody gets arrested, right?" "Right," said Dillon. John then produced the key from his pocket and freed Steve. As the defenders left to reenforce the last bastion of resistance at gate one, an East Perry pickup and DOC vehicle stormed through gate two, presumably to look for EFlers in the backcountry.

At gate one the crowd was singing and the press was having a grand time. Dillon told the blockaders to leave or face immediate arrest. As officers moved in, the crowd arose except for the Red Ribbon Trail Three, who sat linked together arm in arm. As the officers escorted Debra, Sherry, and Ramin away, we all sang, "They'll be a rapin' and a scrapin' when they come."

After somehow raising the bail of \$100 each for the Three, we greeted them as they emerged from the Union County jail in

Jonesboro.

The event received tremendous TV, print, and radio coverage. The public received the action favorably. The only people really upset were loggers and authorities; especially the DOC, who reportedly were threatening horseback riders in the area with tickets for riding in the forest that they think still has a band of EFlers doing who knows what.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: We have just received reports that the state of Illinois will try, under pressure from the logging industry, for the maximum sentence of a \$1000 fine and 364 days in jail for the Red Ribbon Three. Please send contributions for legal defense and letters of support for the Red Ribbon Trail Three to either Southern Illinois EFl, POB 1059, Edwardsville, IL 62026-1059 or Big River EFl, POB 189, Pacific, MO 63069.

—Orin Langelles, Big River EFl

Missourians Protest Clearcutting

Twenty-eight Missourians protested against clearcutting on Missouri's public lands at the Mark Twain National Forest office in Rolla on September 30. The protest was sponsored by Missouri Earth First! and was the start of a statewide campaign by a coalition of groups and individuals to end clearcutting.

The Forest Service claims that clearcutting enhances the production of desirable species of timber trees — oak and pine in Missouri. The FS uses clearcutting almost exclusively as the method of timber harvest in Mark Twain NF, as well as in almost all the National Forests.

—Missouri EFl, POB 1961, St Louis, MO 63118

The Killing of Little Diamond Pond

On September 5-7, 1989, the New Hampshire Fish and Game Department reclaimed Little Diamond Pond in Stewartstown, NH. The reclamation was conducted under the coordination of biologist Larry Miller. On September 13, a NH Earth First!er visited Little Diamond Pond and found the shore lined with dead fish — Yellow Perch, White Suckers, and Brook Trout — and dead and dying newts. Dead and dying leeches drifted in the whack line; and Aquatic Earthworms, Fairy Shrimp (Eubrachiopoda, Brachinecta?), Water Mites, Dragon Flies (Anisoptera, *Anax* and *Zygoptera*), Crane Flies, True Flies (Chaoborus, midges) and May Flies (burrowing and clinging types) were washing up on the shore.

Few activities so disrupt an ecosystem. Pond reclamation destroys the major components of the system. This is the third time this pond has been turned into a toxic pool with Rotenone — first in 1958, then again in 1973, after which it was stocked with Brook Trout and Rainbow Trout. The Brook Trout, though a native species, now come from Massachusetts hatchery brood stock as a domestic strain. The Rainbow is not native to New England; Fish & Game introduced it here. The "target" species of the poisoning is a native, as are some of the non-target victims.

On September 15, this same EFler returned to Little Diamond Pond and collected samples of rotten animals. With about 10 gallons of flesh in a bag, the EFler walked into the local Fish & Game building and asked for Larry Miller's office.

"His office is right behind you."

Three steps and then dump. Out came gallons of stench, covering the desk with its notes, booklets, letters, etc. Juices poured onto Larry's chair and carpet.

"Oh! ... Oh my!"

"It's an awful mess isn't it?"

"YES! ... Yes it is. Was Larry expecting this?"

"No, I don't think he was. These all came from Little Diamond Pond. I guess you know how we feel about this."

"Yes I do."

"See you."

"Bye.... Do you want to leave your name?"

Pond poisoning by game and fish managers will not be tolerated. The agents responsible for this should be removed from office. Others in the Fish & Game should follow their mandate to be stewards of healthy environments. They should stop advocating biocide and artificially structured ecosystems biased toward non-native species. The job of the modern ecologist is to manipulate human interaction within the ecosystem in order to minimize our impact. This would allow us to hunt and fish without endangering the natural system.

Please send letters opposing pond reclamation to NH Fish & Game Dept, 2 Hayden Dr, Concord, NH 03301 (606-271-3421).

—Heffalump

Uranium Boom Could Undermine Riparian Areas

Recent developments in the uranium mining industry may soon add a potentially even more serious threat to the ecosystems of this planet than current uranium mining operations. In the *United States Geological Survey Bulletin 1850 "NATIONAL ENERGY RESOURCE ISSUES,"* 1988, the government outlines recent studies conducted on surfi-

cial uranium deposits. These deposits are formed when uranium in granitic rocks is leached out by surface water, transported downstream, and precipitated or absorbed by organic materials, typically deciduous plants along small stream drainages. "Significant concentrations of uranium have been found in boggy meadows along valleys, at the drainage divides between streams, in swamps impounded by beaver dams, in bogs around lake margins, and in swamps or meadows in flood plains and cutoff river meanders." In other words, these deposits are located in the most critical wildlife habitat of granitic mountains — the riparian areas along streams.

The report goes on to state, "The ore occurs as loose material at the surface and can be removed by using light equipment and, consequently, at low cost. The ore is porous and permeable, and little preparation is required before direct extraction of the uranium; some ore may be amenable to in-place leaching techniques. In addition, the deposits are suitable for small-scale mining and milling operations. Deposits typically cluster along a stream course, and ore from individual deposits can be fed to a centrally located mill." Currently only one such deposit has been mined, along Flodelle Creek in northeastern Washington. The Flodelle Creek deposit is estimated to contain about 1 million pounds of uranium oxide at a similar grade to that of the sandstone-hosted deposits currently being mined in the US. Similar deposits have been located in northwestern Washington, north-central Idaho, the Sierra Nevada in California, the Colorado Front Range, and Maine.

The moral of this story is that there soon may be a "uranium rush" to the creeks and meadows of granitic mountains. This boom would entail disruption of entire stream drainages, contamination of streams with uranium, many miles of roads and numerous people in sensitive areas, and industry pressure to prevent designation of further Wilderness in these areas.

Right now it is hard to determine what to do to prevent this impending destruction. Potential solutions involve having unprotected drainages legislated to a protective status, claiming the most important areas yourself, and monitoring claims filed in sensitive areas. BE ALERT!

—Kelly Cranston, AZ EFl

Forest Service Allows Resort on Wild River

ed. note: The following report is excerpted and adapted from an article by Deborah Richie in the 9-10/89 issue of Audubon Activist, one of the best sources of conservation news in North America. To subscribe, send \$9 to Audubon Activist, 950 Third Ave, NY, NY 10022.

Last year, the Forest Service allowed the construction of a million-dollar "modern facility" on the 79-mile designated Wild stretch of the Salmon River in Idaho's Frank Church River of No Return and Gospel Hump Wilderness Areas. The resort, at Smith Gulch 20 miles downstream from the nearest road, has hot running water, electric lights, 7 permanent structures, a generator, and a septic system. The owner, a former head of the Idaho Game and Fish Commission, advertises his lodge as a place for "mini business conferences."

Five Valleys Audubon Society, in nearby Missoula, MT, and several individuals are appealing the Forest Service's decision to allow the lodge to be built. They fear the lodge will set a dangerous precedent for outfitters on Wild and Scenic Rivers, and maintain that the FS failed to obtain required



SURFICIAL URANIUM DEPOSITS

AREA WITH KNOWN DEPOSITS

AREA WITH SUSPECTED DEPOSITS

public input regarding construction. [Already, the RNR Wilderness has over 20 airstrips and lodges catering to wealthy hunters and their guides. These developments, however, predate the designation of the RNR as a Wilderness.]

The environmentalists' appeal has reached the FS chief's office in Washington, DC. If the appeal is rejected, the appellants will seek legal redress through the courts. They are asking to have all the permanent structures removed (excepting the historic cabin).

Five Valleys Audubon asks people to write Forest Service Chief F. Dale Robertson, Forest Service-USDA, POB 96090, Washington, DC 20013-6090, asking him to rule in favor of the appellants and the Wild and Scenic Rivers System. A new group, the Wilderness Watch Salmon River Legal Defense Fund, is raising funds for any legal actions necessary to prevent this and other resort lodges from intruding on the Wild Salmon River. For information, contact Wilderness Watch, POB 127, Milltown, MT 59851.

Feds Harass Animal Rights Activists

ed. note: The following is condensed from a letter sent to PETA members in late September by Ingrid Newkirk, National Director of People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals. This grim news suggests that the government harbors evil designs for the animal rights movement similar to those it has for the radical environmental movement.—JD

PETA members: I am writing to you because I fear for the future of our movement. Events of the past few weeks make me believe that the progress we've made in ending the abuse of animals is in jeopardy.

PETA Chairperson Alex Pacheco, PETA Communications Director Carol Burnett, and activist Ed Ashton have been indicted on serious federal charges. Alex and Carol have been charged with "assaulting a federal officer" during a demonstration on the grounds of the National Institutes of Health (NIH). Ed has been charged with breaking open a building door during the same demonstration on World Laboratory Animal Day last April. They each face years in prison and over a half million dollars in fines, which the government knows they will never pay be-

cause the charges against them are false.

At the demonstration, Carol was grabbed from behind by a federal officer who was not in uniform. The officer, who weighs over 200 lbs., threw the 125 lb. Carol to the ground and shoved her head into the concrete.

Alex went to help. Carol was later taken to a hospital with a separated shoulder and sprained wrist.

Alex, Carol, and Ed are innocent, and NIH has admitted to the press that these indictments are part of a "new hard line" against the animal rights movement. Not coincidentally, the indictments come at a crucial time in our battle to free the Silver Spring Monkeys. NIH wants to kill the ones still remaining in lab cages in Louisiana. The trial of Alex, Carol, and Ed is scheduled to start BEFORE the trial to save the monkeys—and we believe NIH is trying to put Alex behind bars and discredit PETA before the Silver Spring Monkey case goes to court.

NIH sees Alex and PETA as enemies who must be silenced. Alex documented the abuse of the Silver Spring Monkeys in an NIH-funded laboratory, and brought charges against the experimenter—resulting in the first conviction ever of a researcher for cruelty to animals. That case exposed severe animal suffering and humiliated NIH because they had allowed the cruelty to go on for years. The case also led to the birth of PETA and a huge growth in the animal rights movement in this country.

NIH is working with the American Medical Association (AMA) and other animal experimentation groups. We have just received a secret internal memo by the AMA which outlines a plan to "defeat the animal rights movement." The plan singles out PETA.

What you can do: 1) Call President Bush at 202-456-1414. One word from him can save the Silver Spring Monkeys. After leaving your message with the White House operator, ask them to transfer your call to Chief of Staff John Sununu, and leave the same message with his staff. 2) Call your Congressional representatives at 202-224-3121 and urge them to help the monkeys by sponsoring HR 2596 which would free the animals. 3) Send a gift to support the legal defense of Alex, Carol, and Ed. *Thank you.*

—PETA, POB 42516, Washington, DC 20015

Fight Steeljaw Leghold Traps

The Ekco Corporation, producer of kitchen utensils, recently purchased Woodstream Corporation, largest manufacturer of steeljaw leghold traps. Please write to Mr. Stein, President of Ekco, and urge him to destroy all the machinery used to produce such instruments of torture, and all extant traps, before Ekco sells Woodstream (they're anxious to unload it). Say that Ekco has a rare opportunity to stop much torment of animals. Write Robert Stein, President, Ekco Group, 98 Spit Brook Rd, Suite 102, Nashua, NH 03062.

Call For Peace

A few well placed calls can contribute to making this a kinder, gentler America. Citizen Alert (POB 5391, Reno, NV 89573) has a hotline to report and document and map low-flying and supersonic military aircraft: 1-800-SKYGARD. The military is regularly violating its own liberal rules on military flights over much of the country.

While you're on the phone, call Weyerhaeuser Co.—one of the world's foremost forest destroyers and one of the Filthy Five (leading US toxic waste producers)—and tell them to stop clearcutting and stop producing disposable diapers. Try 1-800-654-8796 or 800-438-4423.

Return of the Killer Bees

Remember the peril of yellow rain, about which then-Secretary of State Alexander Haig repeatedly warned us in the early 1980s?

Previously seen only in the forests of Indochina in the 60s and 70s, the tinted rain had turned up in Los Angeles, leading Haig to conclude that it was a Soviet biological weapon designed to kill millions of innocent capitalists. It was vintage Haig, almost as good as his admitting that Richard Nixon had committed crimes as President—and then hurrying to add, "but it is inherent in the office."

The scare passed, Haig left the State Department under a cloud of his own, and the mysterious yellow rain continued to fall. Then in September of 1989, a group of Cana-

dian scientists discovered that swarms of Asian bees, recently introduced to California, were fond of relieving themselves in formation. The high-altitude "mass defecation flights" of these urban critics turned the murky sky yellow, and so too any rain that happened to cut through the smog. Most bees shit in their hives, the scientists explained, but the Asian bees' dung is so hot that were they to do so their larvae would be baked to death.

Alexander Haig had no comment.

—Gregory McNamee, Tucson, AZ

Stroh Brewery Pulls Plug on Audubon Specials

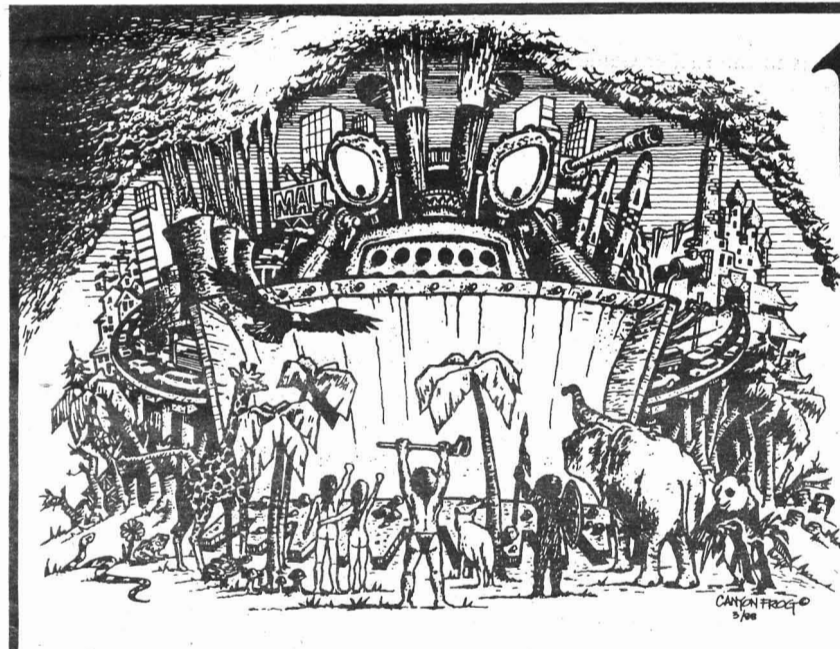
Bowing to pressure from the clearcutting industry, Stroh Brewery backed out of their commitment to provide major funding for the "World of Audubon" specials on cable TV.

Logging companies objected to the content of "Rage Over Trees", an hour-long film on the old-growth wars in the Pacific Northwest. During production of the show, Stroh pressured Audubon to change its content, and withdrew \$600,000 in production funding when they refused. Stroh, which had been the major sponsor of the Audubon specials, withdrew all support when the show aired in October on the Turner Broadcasting System. Other sponsors followed their lead, including Sears, Ford, Exxon, Citicorp, Michelin, and New York Life.

Much to their credit, TBS went ahead and aired the program without commercials at its three scheduled times. TBS spokesfolk said the network will stand by the series, which has four installments annually, through its new three-year contract.

However, Chris Palmer, executive producer of the program, said, "We're in desperate trouble, and I need to find another underwriter fast."

What you can do: Write Peter Stroh, Chairman, Stroh Brewery Co., 100 River Place, Detroit, MI 48207, or call at 313-446-2000, and chastise him for stupidity, since environmentalists clearly drink more beer than loggers.



International News

Mt. Apo Natives In Hot Water

ed. note: The following is adapted from a bulletin sent to non-governmental organizations (NGOs) worldwide by the Environmental Policy Institute (EPI) via Econet. Letters on behalf of Mt. Apo are urgently needed.

The response of NGOs around the world to our urgent bulletin concerning the ban on unprocessed wood products in the Philippines was rapid. Officials within the Government's Department of Environment and Natural Resources have informed us that the domestic and international pressure supporting the ban has been significant and the President appears to have decided not to give in to the logging interests.

Another matter of great importance in the Philippines is the controversial Mt. Apo geothermal development project on the island of Mindanao. Opposition to the project is gaining ground but President Aquino may soon sign an executive order to segregate the project area from the ancestral land of the Bagobo—tribal Filipinos. The area is one of the last remaining semi-intact national parks in the Philippines.

Background

Mindanao, one of the largest islands in the Philippine archipelago, is the ancestral land of the Lumad and Moro peoples. The Moro are the Muslim people of the Philippines and are indigenous to most of eastern

Mindanao. The Lumad are the original inhabitants of much of the rest of Mindanao. There are 17 Lumad ethno-linguistic groups and they number more than 2 million people.

In 1985 the Philippine National Oil Company (PNOC) began geothermal energy exploration within the Bagobo lands on the slopes of Mt. Apo Sandawa. The Bagobo are the main ethnic group indigenous to the lands of Mt. Apo Sandawa. They number approximately 90,000. Numerous Lumad groups have joined the Bagobo people to protect their sacred area from the PNOC project.

Not since the late 1970s, when thousands of Kalinga and Bontoc waged a successful struggle against the inundation of their sacred lands by the Chico River Basin Development Project, has there been such fervent opposition to a government sponsored project. In April of 1989, nearly 2000 Lumad gathered at the PNOC project site to forge a traditional compact of unity to do all within their power to protect the mountain. This pact, or DAYANDI, as termed by the Lumad, received wide attention in the Philippines and internationally and support for the Lumad opposition to the geothermal project is gaining. As a result, the World Bank and the Asian Development Bank have expressed reluctance to become involved in funding

the project, though it is still incorporated for consideration within energy and power sector loans being considered by these banks. The Catholic Church is also opposing the Mt. Apo Geothermal Project. In mid-1988 the Bishops Conference distributed a pastoral letter urging the nation to recognize the imminent environmental crisis. In accordance with this letter, Mindanao Bishops, local clergy and lay members have organized their own campaign to oppose the project.

The legality of PNOC's presence within Mt. Apo has been questioned both by the Department of Environment and Natural Resources (DENR) and private legal institutions such as the Legal Rights and Natural Resources Center in Quezon City. PNOC has been accused of violating laws protecting national parks and the rights of indigenous communities to control their ancestral domain. To deal with these criticisms, PNOC has drafted an Administrative Order which if signed by the President would segregate a significant portion of Mt. Apo from the national park thereby, in their eyes, legalizing their activities. The possibility of segregation has alarmed the leadership at the DENR and the private groups supporting the Bagobo. Fueling their concern is the fact that Presidential Executive Secretary Catalino Macaraig is also the Chairman of the Board of Directors of PNOC.

Socio-Spiritual Impact

Embodied in the Bagobo life is a deep spiritual understanding and appreciation of the relationship between humans and the environment. The relationship of the Bagobo with the spirit of Mt. Apo Sandawa clearly exemplifies this. Bagobo elders claim they are stewards of the mountain, engaged by the spirits to protect the ecological and spiritual sanctity of the lands. Tribal elders express remorse over the treatment of the mountain by local and international tourists. It is common to find names painted on rock faces and carved into trees, and rubbish left by inconsiderate visitors.

Ecological Impact

In 1880, a Spanish expedition described Mt. Apo as having "thick foliage which every now and then is broken by torrents of waterfalls while the mountain streams descend from the courses that sometimes rise to elevations of a hundred meters upon its almost perpendicular precipices. Festoons of orchids and other epiphytes grow in profusion...."

In 1936 Philippine Commonwealth President Manuel L. Quezon, in order to protect one of the wildest areas in the Philippines, signed into law Proclamation # 59 declaring Mt. Apo Sandawa as a national park. In 1984 the Association of Southeast Asian Nations (ASEAN) recognized Mt. Apo as one of the richest botanical reserves in Southeast Asia and classified the entire area as an ASEAN Heritage Site. The mountain area has also gained worldwide attention for being the last remaining habitat of the endangered Philippine Eagle.

Today, more than half the park has been degraded. Forced from the lowlands because of inequitable land distribution, largely due to expanding plantation agriculture, migrants settle on the sloping Bagobo lands. Lacking traditional Bagobo knowledge of hillside shifting cultivation, the agricultural practices of the migrants often lead to the depletion of soil fertility and erosion. As this migration continues, the declining land base leads to shorter fallow periods, threatening the carrying capacity of the fragile upland ecosystem.

In July 1988, DENR Secretary Fulgencio S. Factoran Jr. sent a Memorandum to President Aquino expressing DENR's opposition to the presence of PNOC within the national park. In 1988 the DENR denied PNOC a permit to explore geothermal resources in Mt. Apo. Secretary Factoran expressed concern to the President that: "Despite the denial of the permit, PNOC nevertheless proceeded to undertake geothermal exploration within said national park. Two explora-

continued on page 10

Mt. Apo . . .

continued from page 9

tory wells have already been established and an eight and a half kilometer road has been constructed around the Matingao river bank...."

Sec. Factoran recommended that the exploration be suspended until a full Environmental Impact Assessment (EIA) of the entire project, be submitted to the DENR. In December 1988 PNOC submitted to the Environmental Management Bureau (EMB) of the DENR an EIA for the experiment wells. The EIA was reviewed by an EMB committee as well as private citizens concerned about the project. The EIA was criticized by many citizens for neglecting the social impact on Bagobo communities and the environmental destruction that resulting migration into the park might cause.

Is the Project Really Needed?

Existing generating capacity in Mindanao is largely sufficient, as evidenced by the fact that the Maria Cristina Falls and other hydro-sources connected to Lake Lanao often dump excess power, selling it to local cooperatives at reduced prices. Because energy shortages in Mindanao result from periodic droughts, such as in 1977, it makes more sense to invest in the protection of critical watersheds to maintain consistent water levels for the generating needs of the Agus Hydroelectric facilities. While demand will certainly increase, there are no indica-

tions that the increases will be at the level predicted by the National Power Corporation (NPC). Industrial growth patterns in Mindanao fall far below those of Luzon. One of the most effective investments the Philippine government can make is in the efficient use and conservation of existing power.

In February of this year, recognizing the high payback rates of investments in energy conservation and end-use efficiency, the World Bank changed the priorities of the power sector loan to Brazil from power generation to conservation. This move was largely in response to pressure from within Brazil and internationally which promoted studies showing that an investment of \$8 dollars in energy efficiency and conservation in Brazil would save that country \$30 billion. Mt. Apo as a Protected Area

Earlier this year, the World Bank announced that a grant of \$3 million had been given to the Philippine government to develop a plan to revitalize the national parks system. Known as the Integrated Protected Areas System (IPAS), this project has identified Mt. Apo Sandawa as a priority area. Bagobo leaders have expressed interest working with the Philippine government to protect the mountain. Such cooperation, they insist, must begin with the recognition that the entire Mt. Apo area is Bagobo ancestral land. The Bagobo plan to reforest degraded areas and to convince lowland migrants not to enter and farm in the protected areas.

Project Financing

The funding of the Mt. Apo project is

divided into two parts, the development of the steam fields and the actual building of the power plants. Steam field development is the responsibility of the Philippine National Oil Corporation (PNOC), while the plants will be built by the National Power Corporation (NPC).

PNOC carried out the test drilling. The two wells cost \$1 million each and were financed through a previous World Bank funded energy sector loan. According to PNOC, the steam field development will most likely be funded through a loan from the Japanese Overseas Economic Development Fund, because this fund can offer better terms than the World Bank. Another possible financing source for the PNOC is the Philippine Geothermal Incorporated (PGI), a fully owned subsidiary of Union Oil of California (UNOCAL). PGI has already developed the Tiwi geothermal site and is currently developing the Bac-Man I site, both in the Philippines. Their environmental record at both sites is poor.

The National Power Corporation is currently negotiating an energy sector loan from the World Bank. The building of the two power plants at Mt. Apo is listed as a possible sub-project in the loan.

The Philippine government has plans for the development of twenty geothermal sites. NPC says the World Bank is looking at fourteen and the Asian Development Bank is looking at six. The United Nations Development Program (UNDP) and several bi-laterals are also active in geothermal develop-

ment, although at this time the UNDP is not involved in the Mt. Apo site. Bi-lateral financing of the project is a strong possibility. This often happens when a private developer links up with its government in a financing/development arrangement. These packages are often more attractive to recipient governments than commercial loans and even concessional loans from the multilaterals.

Conclusions

Numerous appeals to President Aquino to cancel the project have come from the Lumad communities, the Department of Environment and Natural Resources, the Department of Tourism, and domestic and international non-governmental organizations. Thus far, the President has not responded. The Lumad and their supporters worry that the Philippine National Oil Corporation, through its inside contact with the President, has shielded Mrs. Aquino from the widespread concern over the project.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

Please send a letter, telex, or fax opposing the Mt. Apo geothermal project to President Corazon Aquino, Malacanang Palace, Manila, Philippines. The telex and fax numbers are: Telex. no. 2361 PRES PU; Fax no. 6327421648.

—Chip Fay, Environmental Policy Institute Manila

—Jim Barnes, EPI Washington

EF! BULLETINS

1989 Rainforest Roadshow Awakens Thousands

The 1989 Rainforest Roadshow spent over \$10,000 to the rainforests (Penan in Malaysia, Awa in Ecuador) through donations and the sale of merchandise, created ten new Rainforest Action Groups, and raised awareness around this crucial issue. We also raised money for the Arizona 4 Legal Defense Fund, a tree-planting project in India, and various local groups along the way.

The key to the protection of the rainforests is the creation and empowerment of grassroots action groups (RAGs and Earth First! local groups). The measures that must be taken almost immediately if complex biology is to survive on Earth are radical: drop the Third World debt, restructure the World Bank, reduce human population, start a revolution in patterns of consumption of beef, timber and much more.

This will not happen unless we educate the public everywhere, in every community. Coordinated campaigns and actions by grassroots groups are the means to achieve this. In Australia, the government only took strong steps to protect the rainforests after opinion polls showed that more than 70% of the people wanted this. That is, we created the conditions where it was in the electoral interests of the politicians to support the rainforests. Similarly, through Whopper Stopper Month actions in May 1987, RAGs and local EF! groups changed the economics of the hamburger industry until Burger King realised that the Central American rainforests were no longer the cheapest place to grow their beef.

Roadshows are an important tool for creating and empowering such groups. The Rainforest Action Network, now numbering over 130 groups in North America alone, was launched after the first Earth First! Rainforest Roadshow in 1984. Now Jim O'Connor and John Seed have decided to organise and administer ongoing rainforest roadshows and are looking for EF! volunteers to do them. We will arrange bookings, provide the wagon, provide a film or slide show and merchandise, and cover expenses. ALL proceeds go to the rainforests. We need teams of two or three to provide music and a rap and sell merchandise. Wimps and flakes need not apply.

Our Chevy van (brilliantly painted by Australian activist Benny Zable with rainforest murals and slogans like "Earth First!" and "Extinction is Forever") will be available in 1990 following its next tour with the Randal Restless Montana to East Coast Grizzly Bear Roadshow. Please write to Jim if you are interested in joining a rainforest roadshow crew or if you would like John Seed's rainforest roadshow or other shows to come through your town next summer. We are also looking for folks to find local markets to provide rainforest information and sell our merchandise. Write:

Jim O'Connor, Milky Way Enterprises, POB 117, Clarksburg, MD 20871

Write to Milky Way also for a description of our rainforest merchandise: video and audio tapes, books, posters, newsletters, bumper stickers, cards and t-shirts. We also have 3 new videos by Andy Caffrey as well as

the Wallies first album. The Wallies (John Seed's 12-year-old-son and his 14-year-old friend Emu) knocked 'em out with their impassioned environmental songs. From the RRR to the stein Wilderness Festival on Vancouver Island with 20 gigs in between, the Wallies inspired all. The first 100 copies of their cassette sold within 20 minutes of their leaving the stage at the Stein.

Below is a partial list of our merchandise. All prices include postage. Order from the address above.

The Wallies Album, \$10

Videos, \$33 each:

- 1) The 1989 Rainforest Roadshow: John Seed, The Wallies and Friends
 - 2) The Wallies 1989 North American Tour
 - 3) If A tree Falls: An Inside Look at Earth First! (includes redwood tree-sits, sabotage, Day of the Living Dead Hurwitzes, Grand Canyon uranium mine invasion, Foreman on the FBI at the 89 RRR, and EF! music).
- We also have vhs videos of Earth First! (direct actions that won the Australian rainforests) and Blowpipes and Bulldozers (the Penan and Bruno Manser struggle for the rainforests of Borneo), \$42 each.
- Posters: Dailan Pugh's exquisite black and white line drawings of 1) Subtropical Rainforests, \$4; 2) Penan Rainforests, \$5.

—John Seed, Australia EF!

EF! Takes on the Cowboys

January 8-21, the National Western Livestock Show appears in Denver. EF! will be there, in the very midst of "cowboy-dom," to push for the end of grazing on public lands. This practice, known as welfare ranching, destroys soil, water, plants, and competing animals; and is subsidized at \$50 million dollars per year by taxpayers!

Last year, EF! held three successful actions: two activists and a banner hanging high above the Livestock Show parade; two activists and a banner hanging inside the arena during a rodeo; and thirty activists picketing outside the arena. This year, we invite all activists to participate. Five western states were represented last year; we hope to have funding to help with travel expenses. There will be actions on January 8 and 13. Other actions are possible with more activists.

Watch for an article on this issue in the next EF! Journal. Write to POB 1166, Boulder, CO 80306 to express interest and/or provide funds, or call Mike at 303-494-0458.

—Mike Stabler, CO EF!

Don't Buy Stonewashed Jeans

Since the "No Shopping As Usual" season is approaching (it never ends!), New Mexico Earth First! wishes to pass along a reminder: Stonewashed Jeans Equals Strip Mining in New Mexico! Don't buy them and please tell others. NMEF! plans an action soon at the local Levi Strauss Plant. We hope this will catch on near you. Other suggested actions include leafletting and silent agitators — both available from NMEF! (see Directory), sticky bubble gum on jeans, accidentally spilling ink, razors, etc.

Glacial Erratic Expands

What has been the Connecticut Valley EF! newsletter, the *Glacial Erratic*, is expanding into a quarterly tabloid covering the Northeastern States and eastern Canada. Issues will be sent out on the 1st of Decem-

ber, March, June and September with a calendar and alert sent out the other 8 months. Articles for our first enlarged *Glacial Erratic*, due out 1 December 1989, include Christmas tree plantations and pesticides, alternatives to toilet paper, the role of Beavers in the natural disturbance regime of the North Woods, action alerts, updates on the White Mountain and Green Mountain National Forests and Adirondack Park, Pest of the Month (candidates so far are black fly, spruce budworm, yellow perch, coyote... send your suggestions and be prepared to defend your choice; competition is fierce), an ecodefense column ("Dear Lewd Ned"), and poetry. Deadlines for submissions are one month prior to publication date. [ed. note: Benevolent as we are at EF!, we only require 3 weeks!—JD]

We need art, feature articles with maps and photos, updates from local activists, information on events (actions, hearings, etc.) to list in our calendar, names and addresses of local groups to list in our contact page, money, suggestions, and offers to help. Subscriptions cost \$12.50 but broke activists can get it free (proof of the cracking of 1 major dam may be required to qualify). Contact persons can get free extra copies to distribute.

The GE can become a force for informed, no-compromise environmental activism in a region that needs to awaken from five centuries of unremitting environmental desecration. The editorial staff pledges to deliver the GE, but you've got to deliver us the actions and information.

Send submissions and requests for more information to *Glacial Erratic* editorial office, RFD 1, Box 530, N. Stratford, NH 03590. Send contributions and subscription checks to The *Glacial Erratic*, POB 85, Sharon, VT 05065.

—Jamie Sayen

A Call From The Wild

"A Call From the Wild," featuring Joanne Rand and Mavis Muller, will hit the road in February for a six week tour of the West Coast, Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado. The purpose of the tour is to raise money and consciousness for the Alaska Volunteer Independent Clean-up Effort —

Geothermal Project Killing Hawaiian Rainforest ACTIVISTS NEEDED

On the Big Island of Hawaii, geothermal development is about to destroy the last lowland tropical rainforest in the United States. Growing on the flanks of the highly active Kilauea volcano, this forest contains an incredible variety of life, much of it unique to the area.

In pursuit of a multi-billion dollar swindle, the rainforest would be destroyed and ocean floor strip-mining would be expanded. Much of the power produced would be cabled to Oahu Island to help expand their energy-wasteful lifestyle, and the Big Island would be left with toxic industries. [More details will follow in the next *Journal*.]

In the last few weeks, a road has been constructed and an area cleared to begin test drilling. Ultimately, several hundred shafts would be sunk more than a mile beneath the surface to generate steam for electricity. Drilling can commence as soon as they get drilling equipment to the site.

Local environmentalists have held

the monumental task of cleaning the beaches devastated by the Exxon oil spill. Mavis Muller's Alaskan slide-show-performance is a moving experience. Singer-songwriter Joanne Rand's performance is a unique powerhouse of emotion. Together they will inspire, inform, and entertain.

The tour will begin in Bellingham, WA, head south to southern CA, then east through AZ and NM, culminating in CO in March. If interested in hosting a show or providing contacts, please reach Joseph Romero/Joanne Rand, 4307 Big Flat Rd, Crescent City, CA 95531, 707-443-3023 Unit #5355 (not a private line; call after 7:30 PM); or Roger Featherstone, Box DB, Bisbee, AZ 85603, 602-622-1371. Roger is handling Southwestern shows. Joseph and Joanne are handling Northwestern ones.

Grizzly Bear Road Show

The remaining shows in the Grizzly Bear Task Force's tour of the East are as follows:

- 11/8: Unity, Maine, Cydney Smith, RR #78, Box 255, Unity College, ME 04988
- 11/14: Syracuse, New York, Andy Molloy, 110 Harvard Pl, Syracuse 13210
- 11/15: Buffalo, NY, SUNY
- 11/16: Brockport, NY, SUNY
- 11/19: Oswego, NY, Joe Carmichael, 1524 Long Pond Rd, Rochester, NY, 14626, SUNY/Brockport or Rochester, 315-357-3041
- 11/24: Canton, Connecticut, Jay Kaplan, Roaring Brook Nature Center, 70 Gracey Rd, 203-693-0263

National Wolf Demonstration Day

November 20 will be a national day of actions for wolves. See Wolf Report in this issue for details.

Environmental Art Festival

The National Audubon Society is sponsoring "A Celebration of Art and the Environment" with an art festival to be held June 4-10, 1990. The juried competition will award \$700,000 in cash prizes to artists (including photographers), and will grant an additional \$700,000 to environmental causes. Entries must be received by Jan. 15, and there is an entry fee. Call 1-800-727-3378 for details.

eight rallies on this issue in the last couple of weeks, and Hawaiian activists from the Pele Defense Fund have gathered at the site.

We have decided to blockade the drilling equipment to prevent it getting to the site and are inviting conservationists from around the country and around the world to join us here when the blockade begins. Camping facilities will be available.

If you are interested in helping defend the rainforest please ring or write the Pele Defense Fund, PO Box 404, Volcano, HI 96785, (808)935-1663. Give them your phone contact and address and indicate how long it will take you to get over here once the alarm is sounded. Follow this up at once with a letter detailing talents and skills you can offer.

If you can't come over yourself, help support someone else to get over here by sending donations to: Rainforest Action Group, C- PO Box AB, Kutistown, HI 96760.

—John Seed

The Earth First! Director

The Earth First! Directory lists the contact points for the international Earth First! movement. It is divided into four sections: 1) National EF! offices in the United States; 2) International contacts; 3) Active EF! Chapters or Groups; and 4) Contact persons where there is as yet no active EF! group. If you are interested in becoming active with the Earth First! movement, reach the folks listed for your area.

Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is an independent entity within the international Earth First! movement, and is not the newsletter of the Earth First! movement. It does, however, provide a forum for Earth First!ers around the world. This directory is provided as a service to independent EF! groups. If you would like to be listed as a contact or as a group, PLEASE contact Bob Kaspar (305 N. Sixth St., Madison, WI 53704 (608)241-9426). Please send address changes or corrections to him also. If you do not have a phone number listed, please send it to him. Bob acts as coordinator for local EF! groups for the EF! movement.

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

NATIONAL EF!

EF! ALASKA TASK FORCE
POB 1019 San Raphael, CA 94915
(415) 824-3841

EF! BIODIVERSITY PROJECT *
Jasper Carlton 2365 Willard Road
Parkersburg, WV 26101-9269
(304)428-5405

Species Defense Coordinator-Western States
Keith Hammer POB 2072
Kallispell, MT 59903 (406)755-1379

EF! DIRECT ACTION FUND
Mike Roselle POB 210 Canyon, CA 94516
(415)376-7329

EARTH FIRST! FOUNDATION
POB 1683 Corvallis, OR 97339

EF! GENETIC ALERT
POB 20 Piercy, CA 95467

EF! GRAZING TASK FORCE
POB 5784 Tucson, AZ 85703

EF! GRIZZLY BEAR TASK FORCE
POB 6151 Bozeman, MT 59715

EF! INDEPENDENT ORGANIZER
Roger Featherstone Box DB
Bisbee, AZ 85603 (602)432-4145

EARTH FIRST! JOURNAL
Canton Office: Kris Sommerville, business
manager; John Davis, editor
POB 7 Canton, NY 13617
(315)379-9940

Tucson Office: Nancy Zierenberg, merchandising;
Dale Turner, assistant editor
Earth First! POB 5871 Tucson, AZ 85703
(602)622-1371

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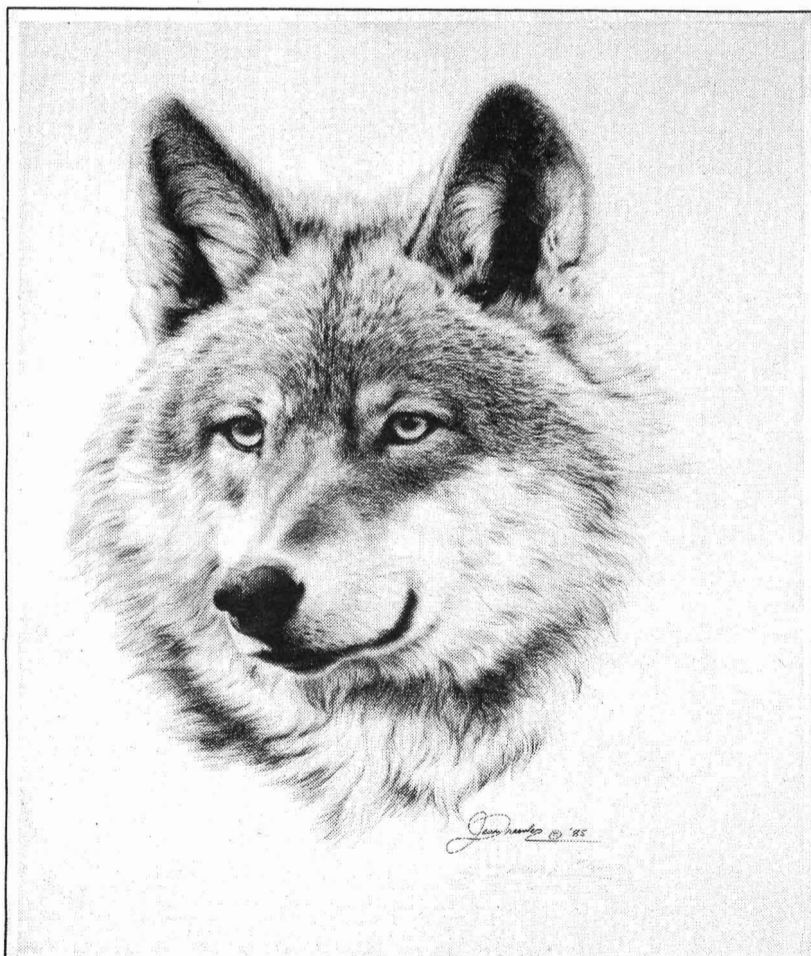
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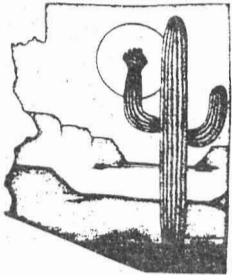
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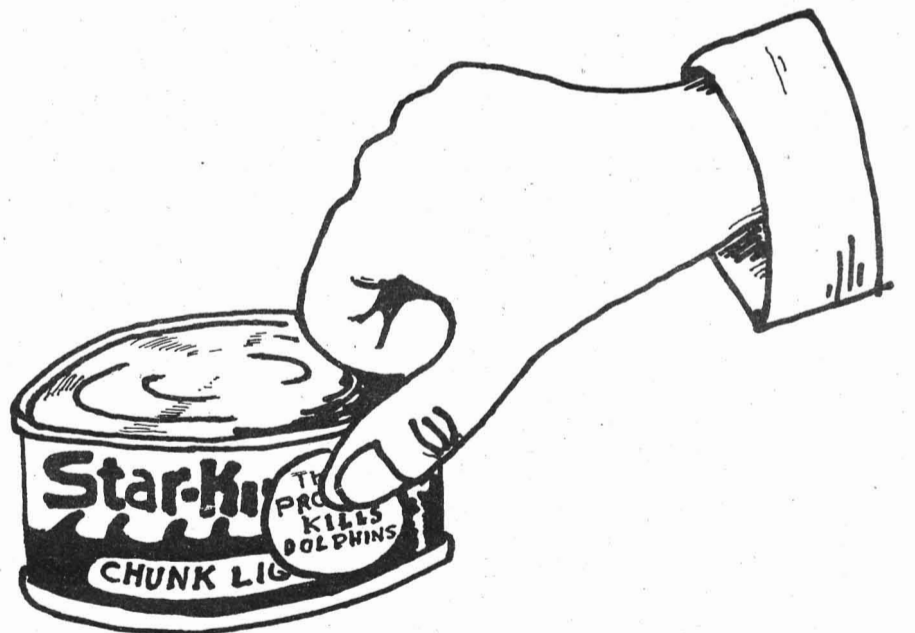
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Clearcuts and Farmlands Are Different

by Jeff Elliott

It is common knowledge that clearcuts desiccate soils, cause erosion, fragment and destroy wildlife habitat, kill fungi and soil microbes, etc. Unfortunately, a dangerous and common misperception holds that clearcuts and regenerating farmland yield the same ecological results. Acceptance of this false assumption has subverted efforts in New England to convince both the professionals and the public of the need to outlaw clearcutting.

In northern New England, land developers, loggers, millworkers, snowmobilers, birdwatchers, hunters and game managers all tend to support clearcuts. Because most so-called environmentalists (e.g., New Hampshire Audubon, Society for the Protection of New Hampshire's Forest[ers], NH Fish & Game) refuse to condemn all clearcuts, the clearcutters meet so little opposition that they have the audacity to object to the few weak laws levied on them by the states.

Industry workers' support for clearcutting is not surprising. Not understanding the economics of liquidation, they believe they will make more money with clearcuts. It is easy to see how a high school dropout or a graduate of narrow vocational training in silviculture or forestry management can be fooled by the rhetoric of multinationals. But how can conservative New Englanders and many environmentalists be duped into siding with clearcutters?

It is simple: the general public and many game managers have been fooled into believing that a clearcut regenerates the same way farmland does. *This is false.* As defenders of biological diversity, we must educate the public and an embarrassingly high percentage of "environmentalists" on this critical issue, or be condemned to fight alone.

Many factors must be considered when succession and regeneration are discussed. The over-simplification of the process of regeneration has led to the misunderstanding that regenerating clearcuts will achieve the same rich diversity as fallow agricultural land. Farms in New England were diverse places in themselves. The farms were severely disturbed habitats managed for exploited exotics, but over time they became relatively stable systems. Self-sufficiency was the primary goal of New England farms and profit came second. Almost every farm had many forms of production, contributing to the survival of the extended family. Many had fields of wheat, corn, beans, squash, clover, and buckwheat. Most had at least one milk animal, often a cow or a few goats. Ducks and chickens were common, and most homes maintained a small orchard and a woodlot for heating by wood.

When the farm was abandoned, for whatever reason, each section of the farm regenerated in its own fashion, depending on whether it was a lawn, garden, oat field, nitrogen rich bean field, sheep pasture, hen-house yard, pig pen or woodlot. Because each of these habitats had its own agricultural inhabitants, each developed its own soil identity and overall identity as an ecosystem. The complexity of the system was dictated by the degree and nature of its disturbance. Some of the demands placed on the land by subsistence farming were based on perpetual disruption, such as the tilled acres that were cultivated several times each year. Here the biological diversity is minimal. On the same farmstead, woodlots and pasture were left comparatively undisturbed for months, sometimes years, which allowed the establishment of multiple trophic levels (biodiversity).

From an anthropocentric view, this diversity of regenerating habitat provides for the needs of game species such as deer, rabbit, and grouse. For example, some pastures came back to pasture pine (cows don't eat much pine). Today these more mature trees provide winter habitat required by Ruffed Grouse. Grouse also feed on the buds of the sugarbush and apple orchard, as well as the aspen, birch, and alder that are common at the edge of regenerating plowed fields.

The mowed fields came back to thorn-apple, pasture-rose, ferns and forbs which are also eaten by grouse. These "mowens" are preferred feeding sites for species like the White-tailed Deer that are indicators of disturbed, unhealthy ecosystems.

Over-grazed cow and sheep pastures are common habitats for ants, a group nearly obligatory for the grouse chick's survival. All this diversity is required by a grouse population with the density of New England's birds. (Nonetheless, these demands are best met by old growth stability, not disruptive mismanagement.) New England is popular among hunters because of its unnaturally high grouse population and the ease of shooting

provided by open early regrowth and the concentration of feeding sites.

This dialogue can be extended to many other plant and animal species to demonstrate the diversity of regenerating New England farms. The wetlands system of dystrophic farm ponds provides habitat for some of the species dependent on the once-extirpated Beaver. The alder-run (a New England colloquialism indicating a wet area dominated by alder [*alnus*], pronounced: all-da run) and overgrown apple orchard provide earthworms for Woodcock, and the compacted soils of pasture land are their singing grounds. The oldest of the sugarbush become homes to Black-backed Woodpeckers, flying squirrels, and Raccoons.

Let's examine one regenerating habitat type, the pasture, closer. This was one of the most common landscapes of agrarian New England. The pasture, by definition, was dominated by grasses and was moderately productive. Management of pasture entailed maintaining a balance between losing the pasture to regeneration because too few animals were grazing on it, or losing it to overgrazing by pasturing too many animals.

Most pastures were low maintenance areas with water provided by watering troughs, springs, brooks, or a pond. The result of this arrangement was an ecosystem, albeit artificial, based around a watering hole in a grassland dominated by a large ungulate. If the farmer maintained less than the maximum number of cows (that is, less than the largest sustainable number of cattle for maximum production), this arrangement allowed a moderately stable ecosystem to develop. There were several representatives of most trophic levels, including large herbivores, and carnivores such as hawks, owls, Red Fox, and sometimes trout, or bullheads. Because northern New England agriculture (Yankee farming) largely faded away before the age of chemical poisons, the soils had a healthy complement of grassland biotic types, including earthworms, ants, spring-tails, scuds, soil microbes, and mushroom mycorrhizae.

Being quite stable, such a pasture ecosystem resists invasion by weed species. Niches are full and do not offer unchallenged opportunities for invasion or reinhabitation. This means that the regenerating populations become established slowly. They do not develop into monocultures or become disruptions unto themselves by quickly exceeding their carrying capacities with population explosions that would be followed by crashes. Invaders to this system are only able to grow in sparse populations, leaving most areas to established weed species. This variety of invaders is the biological diversity of stability, expressed in trophic levels that have reached ecological equilibrium. In other words, resistance to invasion stabilizes the populations of invaders, resulting in greater health of the ecosystem through gradual eutrophication. Pastureland regenerates slowly with many species, rather than an explosion of one or two aggressively successful types. Stable ecosystems tend to have a large number of species with small numbers of individuals. This means a large number of specialized trophic levels.

After the farmer is gone, the stabilizing begins. This is natural eutrophication: the process of increasing the good, natural ways of making an ecological living. Being a form of natural eutrophication, the regeneration of farmland translates into an increase in biological diversity that could one day reflect, though never achieve, the pre-agronomic ecosystem.

Because the pasture remained undisturbed for a long time, the trophic levels became diverse not only vertically but also horizontally. The food chain not only went from soil up through carnivores, but also established parallel structures at each trophic level. Thus, instead of having a food chain of one soil type, one grass, a vole, and a fox, the more stable system would develop parallel structures such as: several soil types with several grasses and sedges; juncos; voles, moles, field mice, and Black Rats; and Red and Gray Foxes, Coyotes, and Gray Wolves.

Stability leads to diversity. In the first system, if the voles die, then the whole chain falls apart; but in the second case, if the voles are removed, the system still functions with moles, field mice and Black Rats remaining. The grass-like plants will still be fed upon, and the carnivores will still have crunchy little critters to eat. Therefore, the diversity of parallel structures at each trophic level provides ecosystem stability. Diversity leads to stability.

The stability of such a pasture has allowed a soil type to co-evolve with its biota. The soil has been manipulated to match perfectly the plants and animals living there,

and vice versa. The mushrooms that live in that soil cannot live just anywhere. They require a very specific soil pH, an adequate amount of humus, a long list of micronutrients, and a certain plant community. Because of interspecific competition and niche demands, few mushroom species cohabitate. Commonly, similar species live in an area but function at a slightly different point on the same trophic level. This is true of all groups, because no two species of any life form can occupy the same niche at the same time.

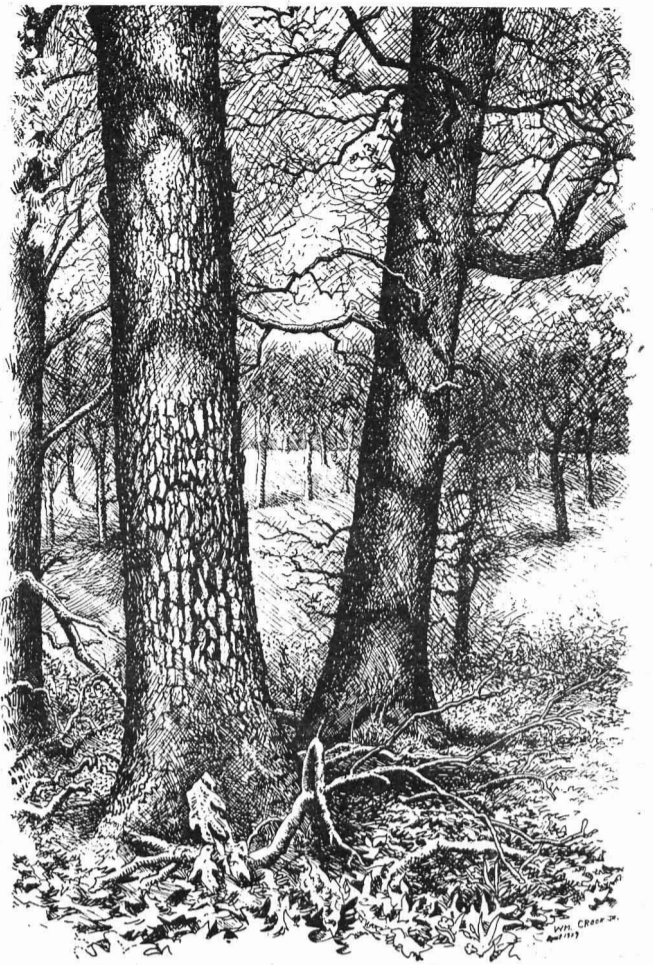
Because this pasture has many species, interdependent and interacting as a community, individuals not part of this community cannot easily invade here. Rather than an individual invader finding open ground easily colonized, invaders must nudge their way into an established system. Therefore, regeneration is not the establishment of individuals, but the invasion and establishment of systems that compete. Opportunities for this are rare, therefore eutrophication is slow, and the diversity of experimental adjacent community types is high.

Unfortunately, farming processes tend to develop a large amount of edge for each community and provide little habitat for species requiring large, stable systems. These processes do, however, develop habitat for some species used as indicator species by game managers and hunters. Edge habitat is also the most familiar habitat type to the New England amateur naturalist, with the result that its inhabitants have become the archetypes by which forest health is judged. Unfortunately, the species that most benefit from edge habitat are also the ones that benefit from disruption: Brown-headed Cowbird, Ruffed Grouse, Woodcock, rabbit, and hare. The ones hurt the most are the species that require deep woods habitat, such as Gray Wolf, Wolverine, Cougar, and Pine Marten. The Whitetail should be used as an indicator species just as the Rock Dove (common pigeon) is. Pigeons are a sign of urban decay and White-tailed Deer are a sign of woodland decay.

Clearcuts do not compare well with regenerating farmlands. The long list of clearcutting evils need not be repeated here, but some of the fabricated similarities between regenerating clearcuts and agricultural land should be addressed. First, after clearcutting, the area has lost its biota in just a few days. The soil has been robbed of its nutrients by removal of whole trees. Whereas farmland had manure and urine returned to the soil, with clearcutting, the soil is suddenly exposed to severe weathering, including baking by the sun which kills mycorrhizae and soil microbes. The dry soil does not hold together as well and is easily eroded. Transpiration is stopped (no trees, no passage of water through them). This causes leaching of nutrients out of horizon A into B where they are unavailable to the biota living in the belt of soil water of the humus layer (horizon A).

Instead of a relatively healthy system of fallow pasture land, clearcut land is predominated by death: dead mushrooms, dead soil microbes, dead nematodes, and dead wood. This dead material is loaded with nutrients, especially the dead stumps and roots which are full of sugars. The trees were healthy just a few days ago, and, depending on the season, were either producing or storing sugars. They were not slowly fading away, using up their stores, as unhealthy trees would. This material becomes undefended food for parasites and decay organisms. Some of these organisms are the pests of the trees that will try to recolonize the clearcut. Healthy trees could ward off these pests, but in the wake of a clearcut, pests colonize the disturbed area without confronting the stabilizing structures found in a healthy ecosystem.

A clearcut leaves the landscape unprotected. The natural biota has been destroyed. Not only are individuals killed, but more importantly, the regenerative capacity of the region is changed. This facilitates the invasion of weed species which may reach densities that inhibit healthy restoration. Lacking stability, the disturbed environment will



lack diversity. In a clearcut we find huge numbers representing only a few species.

The degree of disruption helps dictate the amount of biodiversity of early succession. If a woodlot is not artificially disrupted, then its biological diversity will increase through time. When a woodlot is lightly and selectively cut, restoration is fast and few species will have been disturbed. This method also generates very little unnatural edge.

Clearcutting sets the stage for recolonization by only a few types which benefit from disruption. Stripmines and gravel pits take this landscape alteration one step further. Anyone can see that the severity of disruption determines the extent of biotic loss and the type of regeneration that will take place. More severe disruptions leave the area with few ecological niches, though any niche available will be filled. A corollary to this is: ecological destruction removes niches, and thereby limits eutrophication.

When a system is regenerating from clearcutting, the relatively monocultural flora provides ample forage for a few herbivores like deer and Moose. The high density of this food does minimize foraging time, thereby increasing herbivore efficiency; but this flora provides only one food type and does not fulfill animals' other needs for micronutrients and cover.

Another group involved in eutrophication is the insects. This group, the most diverse of all lifeforms, colonizes disturbed habitat quickly. Again the quantity of destruction determines the quality of the succession. When a niche becomes available, it will be filled. When a forest monoculture reaches its stage of development appropriate for invasion by a certain beetle or moth, then a population explosion of destructive pests is likely. This is just one of the many explosions caused by habitat disruption. The greater the disruption, the larger the population of the invader will be when it becomes established. In other words, the greater the disruption, the greater the population fluctuations will be among colonizers. Clearcutting sets the stage for explosive insect infestations. In contrast, farmland regeneration allows for the reestablishment of fluctuating populations headed for equilibrium.

In conclusion, many people support clearcutting because they are confused about succession, evolution, and eutrophication. These are the people who think Weyerhaeuser is helping by planting trees. Smokey likes bears, and their lifetimes are long. People who are convinced they are defending the ecosystem by improving nature will probably never be our allies, but we should at least try to educate them about the devastating consequences of clearcutting. Maybe they can be given enough ecological understanding to be less adversarial. We will be able to work together and stop clearcutting only if lay people and game managers alike can differentiate disturbance of land through farming from destruction of ecosystems through clearcutting.

Jeff Elliott is a conservation biologist and prolific purveyor of PAW proposals.

FERRET EGGS:

Musings on Island Biogeography in the Rockies

by George Wuerthner

In Missoula, Montana, autumn is ushered in by the changing needles of Alpine Larch on Lolo Peak south of town. Larch needles, unlike those of most conifers, turn a brilliant gold each fall and are shed like the leaves of aspen or cottonwood. The annual golden crown of Alpine Larch on Lolo Peak is the earliest indication that summer is over.

Though larch are abundant to the south on Lolo Peak, they are not found in the Rattlesnake Mountains immediately north of Missoula. Skip a bit farther north to the higher Mission Mountains or Swan Range and you find them again. Thus, it seems likely that Alpine Larch once was present in the Rattlesnakes Mountains as well, but disappeared. Why?

The most likely answer has to do with the habitat requirement of the larch. Unable to compete effectively against Subalpine Fir and other conifers on better sites, the Alpine Larch has claimed the highest peaks and rocky crags, a habitat other less hardy trees find inhospitable. The patches of high, rocky ground in the Rattlesnake Mountains that appear suitable for Alpine Larch are fragmented and small.

Biogeography provides an explanation of how habitat size influences Alpine Larch distribution. All things being equal, a large island will support more individuals than a small one. Small populations are much more likely to go extinct due to random fluctuations in their numbers; larger islands tend to experience fewer extinctions. This has been likened to a drunkard teetering down a boardwalk with a precipitous fall on either side (extinction). The narrower the board, the greater the chance of a fall.

Very likely, the Alpine Larch of the Rattlesnake Mountains was a victim of such a random extinction. The present distribution of Alpine Larch follows a pattern not unlike a series of islands, though alpine islands. At the close of the Ice Age, Alpine Larch was of wider distribution than today. However, with the warming of the climate since then, this alpine-tolerant species has migrated up slope. On the higher, larger mountain masses — the Bitterroots for example — the larch had sufficient habitat for a good-sized colony of trees to survive despite random oscillations in numbers. It is likely that Alpine Larch once occupied the Rattlesnake Mountains as well, but as it migrated up the lower Rattlesnakes, the remaining trees were confined to smaller and smaller islands. In such confined spaces, the stress of the environment coupled with random extinctions doomed the population.

Many habitat fragments are not large enough to protect populations of various species against such random extinctions. We may never notice this, however, because these populations are regularly augmented by migrants from elsewhere. This constant inflow of new individuals helps keep peripheral populations viable. Therefore the relationship between patches of suitable habitat is critical.

This is illustrated by the current Spotted Owl/old growth forest issue in the Pacific Northwest. Research suggests that 2200 acres is the minimum size necessary for the survival of one Spotted Owl pair. Yet the US Forest Service, which manages most of the remaining Spotted Owl habitat, often ignores the relationship of these patches to other patches. For the Northern Spotted Owl, even patches of old growth that meet the minimum size criteria are useless if they are too far from other old growth patches. To be effective owl habitat, each old growth patch must be close to others so that colonization and population augmentation can counter random extinction.

The importance of distance between habitat islands is illustrated by the Grizzly Bear. In the Cabinet Mountains of Montana, only an estimated 10-15 Grizzlies remain. The Cabinets are a small mountain range, now isolated by unsuitable habitat — a sea of clearcuts and roads — from the Grizzly populations in the Glacier Park/Bob Marshall Wilderness [Northern Continental Divide] Ecosystem. The roads and human intrusions increase the likelihood of Grizzly mortalities and decrease the chances that Grizzlies can migrate among these habitat "islands."

Augmentation plays a critical role in maintaining peripheral populations. In Montana's Mission Mountains, a similarly small "island" population of Grizzlies is augmented by bears from the larger Glacier/Bob Ecosystem that cross the intervening Seeley-Swan Valley. These migrating bears may be one reason why Grizzlies survive in the Missions despite heavy mortality along the western face of the range where conflicts with ranchers and sportsmen occur.

This brings up another principle of biogeography. The closer an island is to mainland, the more species it will maintain. Thus if two islands are of equal size, but one lies close and the other far off-shore, due to occasional influxes from the mainland the closer one will have more species and fewer extinctions. The Gray Wolves recolonizing Glacier National Park exemplify this relationship. Because Glacier is immediately south of wolf territory in Canada, excess wolves can readily move into the Glacier Ecosystem. In contrast, the great distance of the Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem from the Canadian "mainland" of wolves means that reestablishment is unlikely without human intervention. Yellowstone is simply too far from wolf populations to be naturally colonized.

Migration can also mask the influence of human disturbance. For example, biologists refer to the Badger-Two Medicine area south of Glacier National Park as a "black hole" for Grizzlies Bears since a disproportionately large number are killed there by illegal hunting and other conflicts. The Badger-Two Medicine is a drain on the Glacier-Bob Ecosystem's Grizzlies precisely because bears have easy access to it by way of existing corridors.

Scientists estimate that a minimum population of 50 individuals is necessary for

an animal or plant species to survive. But there are many qualifications on this estimate. How long are we talking about, 100 years, 1000? One danger of making minimum population estimates is the tendency for land management agencies to use them as the *maximum* allowable number of animals of a species if the maintenance of that species interferes with development. While 50 individuals may be sufficient to forestall short-term liabilities of genetic inbreeding, there are other inherent dangers for small, isolated populations. A single natural catastrophe or epidemic can wipe out the entire species. In Wyoming, for example, an epidemic of canine distemper reduced the only known population of Black-footed Ferrets from 128 to 9 animals in less than a year. A hundred years ago when there were presumably hundreds of isolated Black-footed Ferret populations throughout its natural range, an outbreak of distemper would not have endangered the species' survival. The Wyoming tragedy, which pushed wild ferrets to the brink of extinction, occurred because all of the known individuals had been reduced to a single, minute island population. The ferrets had become eggs in a single basket. [All known Black-footed Ferrets now live in captivity, where they are being bred, ostensibly for eventual reintroduction into native habitats.]

It is not acceptable to preserve one or two populations of an animal or plant. The only good insurance against extinctions is to preserve numerous populations in many places.

Land managers attuned to the dangers of having all the eggs in one basket try to develop several populations of rare animals. At Gray's Lake National Wildlife Refuge in Idaho, managers have established a second population of Whooping Cranes, an Endangered species, by cross-parenting them with Sandhill Cranes. Much effort is put into maintaining isolated fringe populations — like the Cabinet Mountain Grizzlies — because several islands are better than one.

Small populations are also more prone to a loss of genetic variability due to inbreeding. This leads to deleterious effects such as sterility, and a loss in the population's genetic ability to adjust to environmental changes.

Small populations may have implications for social behavior as well. For example, the Gray Wolf has evolved as a social predator. It is genetically programmed hunting in packs. The wolf may not be able to survive as a species if pairs become the dominant group size. Habitat large enough to sustain several packs is necessary to maintain the social hunting-territorial behavior of these animals. Without it, wolves will not be wolves.

Present land management policies will doom some species to extinction. Management of most refuges, parks and preserves focuses on the preservation of a few species or one particular habitat type and long-term flexibility is not taken into account. In the forests of the Pacific Northwest we are in the

process of determining how many old growth patches will remain, yet we fail to consider that some, if not all, of these patches will lose their old growth characteristics over time. Fire, insect attack, and wind storms periodically eliminate old growth stands. There is little opportunity for new old growth stands to develop outside of designated, federally managed areas because most other timberlands are allotted to rapid rotation tree farms.

Present management policies also fail to preserve corridors. Corridors help preserve genetic diversity by allowing cross breeding between populations and natural population augmentation. By protecting corridors we can maintain fringe populations in habitats that species otherwise would not use.

Though the maintenance of corridors is desirable as a rule, it carries some costs as well. If a disease breaks out in one population, corridors allow it to spread to other populations of the species, in some cases precipitating extinction. So it is desirable to have some isolated populations as well, as would probably occur under natural conditions.

The concept of stability should also influence our thinking about preserves. Populations oscillate in numbers partly due to changes in habitat suitability. Since the quality and quantity of habitat is not constant, we need to design preserves to be large enough to absorb habitat changes without threatening the existence of community members. The summer 1988 fires in Yellowstone taught us valuable lessons about preserve size. The fires wrought changes in habitat suitability for many species. For example, the Pine Martin, a species that utilizes older, mature forests, lost habitat. Nevertheless, though most of the Yellowstone Ecosystem is not suitable habitat for Pine Martins, and though the fires may have temporarily reduced Martin populations, the species itself is not threatened in Yellowstone because plenty of unburned, mature forest habitat remains.

A much higher degree of human manipulation is required to preserve a specific habitat type in small preserves. This adds tremendously to the costs of maintaining certain species. It is far less expensive to maintain large preserves with the flexibility to change and evolve with time than it is to attempt to suspend a small area in some particular ecological time warp. Heavy-handed human manipulation presumes to know what is "right" for a landscape and what the implications of any particular management action will be. Given the intricacies of nature, the presumption that humans have more than the slightest notion of ecological workings is pure arrogance. Author Alston Chase, for example, has suggested that small but frequent controlled burns in Yellowstone could have reduced the likelihood of last summer's wildfires. The evidence, though, suggests that on the high, wet Yellowstone Plateau, prescribed burning is not a viable alternative. It is simply too wet to burn except in years of severe drought,



and prescribed burns under these conditions would be uncontrollable anyway.

Furthermore, such a policy presumes that small, frequent fires have the same ecological function as infrequent large ones. This is not likely. Frequent small fires would change the ecological parameters of the Yellowstone Ecosystem; for example, eliminating the occurrence of pine beetle infestations, which in turn would increase the likelihood of fire. Without fire, altered nutrient recycling patterns would change dramatically the way the Yellowstone Ecosystem functions.

Chase's suggestion is partially based on the assumption that large wildfires are undesirable. Chase assumes that he or someone has the scientific knowledge to determine what level of burning is "right" for the Yellowstone Ecosystem. These assumptions are debatable.

The ecological need for large natural events like last year's fires in Yellowstone is a strong argument in favor of preserving large natural landscapes. In Yellowstone, large, ecologically significant wildfires are not aberrations. Reconstruction of Yellowstone's past fire history has documented that infrequent but large fires are the norm. Plants and animals in Yellowstone are adapted to such events and may in fact require them. Substitution of small burns, natural or prescribed, is not a suitable alternative.

This is not to suggest we let fires burn down towns, but we might remove construction outside of easily defensible developed sites. Instead of fighting fires on all fronts,

we would merely protect specific developed sites while allowing fires to burn unrestricted in the ecosystem.

At present we tend to set up preserves with the idea that they will remain the same, rather than recognizing that change is necessary for long-term stability. Our goals should not be to create or freeze a particular population or habitat, but to protect the ecological processes that maintain long-term biological feed-back systems.

This brings us back to population expansion and contraction. Nature oscillates between highs and lows. The extremes, not the average, determine the ecological parameters of a species. For example, the northern distribution of Saguaro Cactus in Arizona is determined by its intolerance of sub-freezing weather. The Saguaro cannot live where temperatures fall below freezing for more than 24 hours. Hence it is the frequency and length of winter freezes that determine where the cactus can live. Average temperatures are meaningless. Even if a particular region normally does not experience cold for any extended periods of time, if major freezes occur once every few years the area will not support the Saguaro.

We need to recognize that disturbances, not "normal" conditions, determine the ecological and biological parameters of ecosystems. Though we tend to think of droughts, floods, large fires, epidemics, insect outbreaks, earthquakes, winter storms, and other such events as disasters, as long as they are natural events that regularly occur in that particular environment, they are necessary for long-term ecosystem health

and stability. Yet our management is directed toward smoothing out these extremes. When Elk numbers rise, fish and game departments frequently increase hunter kill quotas; when the population declines, they may use supplemental feed, stocking, reduction of hunter quotas, and predator control to reduce mortality. In both cases, the extremes are moderated with no thought given to ecological impact.

As animal populations such as Elk increase, they may recolonize habitats long left unused, or augment isolated populations and enhance genetic diversity. Moreover, periods of Elk decline may be the only time plant communities experience a sufficient reduction in browsing pressure to expand or recover from heavy use.

Island biogeography suggests that we need to preserve large, unaltered landscapes where fluctuations can occur. Preservation only of existing National Wildlife Refuges, National Parks, and Wilderness Areas increases the likelihood of extinctions. This is due in part to the kinds of lands we have chosen to protect. Most public lands are the higher, less usable areas. Even in the Western ecosystems containing federally protected lands, critical parts are devoted to ranching, logging, and other development incompatible with long-term ecosystem health. Most of the West was settled long before we understood what was critical to the health of representative ecosystems. If we genuinely want to preserve a few ecosystems like the Greater Yellowstone and Glacier/Bob Marshall, we should evaluate the present uses on both public and private lands, pur-

chase private holdings to preserve critical corridors and habitats such as big game winter range, and allow ecological processes such as wildfire to operate unrestricted.

Another reason for preserving large landscapes and their attendant ecological processes is their scientific value. Having manipulated and modified most of the American landscape, if we do not preserve some very large ecological units as "controls," we will have no way to evaluate the changes we induce upon the rest of the landscape.

If we continue our landscape manipulation and development, we will have only tiny, fragmented and incomplete islands of the natural landscape remaining. Island biogeography suggests that we then will also have far fewer species and a weakening of the entire ecological fabric. Entire ecosystems may cease to function. How we deal with this crisis is a measure of our own social and mental growth. It is one thing to cause extinction due to ignorance, and quite another to do so because we fail to heed the warnings and ecological knowledge at our disposal. Perhaps in a fashion, how we respond will be a measure of our worth as a species and whether we deserve the self-indulgence of calling ourselves *Homo sapiens* — wise man.

George Wuerthner has authored 7 natural history books and is a frequent contributor to our pages. A longer version of this essay appeared in *Northern Lights* (201 N Higgins, Missoula, MT 59807), in an excellent issue (summer 89) devoted to Northern Rockies biodiversity.

HIDDEN VALLEY

The Need for Ecological Management

by R.F. Mueller

The following paper is a contribution toward an alternative Forest Plan for the George Washington National Forest.

Setting: Hidden Valley lies in the heart of the folded mountains of the Valley and Ridge Geographic Province. It is part of a 13,000 acre management area of the George Washington National Forest in western Virginia. Elevations range from about 1700 feet along the Jackson River to 3600 feet on Back Creek Mountain. Rocks in the vicinity and underlying the Valley consist of sandstones, quartzite, limestones and shales of Silurian and Devonian age. Resistant rocks such as sandstone and quartzite form the higher ridges. Many millions of years ago, the Jackson River began to erode its way through these rocks to form the Valley. Where the river encountered resistant rocks, it formed rugged gorges; but where the rocks were less resistant, broad flood plains and higher river terraces. The terraces are simply ancient segments of flood plains left high and dry by later erosion.

On the present flood plain occur various depressions that form wetlands. Examples are the "oxbows" that mark old isolated segments of river channels; others are ponds formed at the flood plain edge due to the levee effect. This topographic variety in the Valley and surrounding hills results in considerable variation in moisture availability and soil types and consequently in plant communities.

Since settlement by whites, the flood plain and river terraces of Hidden Valley have been used for agriculture and the original vegetation has undergone considerable change and degradation. The primary forest of the surrounding mountains and gorge area was cut. An artifact of that period, the Warwick "Mansion," is now a state registered historical site. This building, which is in an advanced state of decay, is now the source of controversy over the direction management of the Valley will take.

The Valley is popular for recreation, focusing on the Jackson River, a premier fishing stream; and the flood plain and terraces are leased for hay production. The entire area is designated a special management area in the Forest and 6.9 miles of the Jackson River — its entire length through the management unit — is under study for possible Wild and Scenic River status. However, the adjacent mountain slopes have been subject to clearcut timber sales and recently "group selection cuts" have been done in riparian zones on tributary streams of the Jackson.

Vegetation: Taken together, parts of the Valley and the surrounding mountains are covered by a complex forest consisting of xeric (dry), mesic (medium moist), and flood plain components. The xeric component is the classic oak-chestnut regional type (with residual disease-reduced chestnut sprouts and saplings) typical of dry ridges, but in the

driest situations, on rock outcroppings, it is replaced by Yellow Pines. The mesic component occurs on moist slopes near the river and is fairly typical mixed mesophyte forest (Lucy Braun, *Deciduous Forests of Eastern North America*, 1950). It consists of such species as Sugar Maple, Tulip Tree, Shagbark Hickory, White Ash, American Basswood and Black Cherry. In the gorge, near the Jackson River, Eastern Hemlock and *Rhododendron maximum* are common. The flood plain soils produce impressive specimens of Black Walnut, Hackberry, Sycamore and other moisture-loving species. Understory trees and shrubs, as represented by Blue Beech, Spice Bush, Button Bush, Ninebark, Dogwood, etc., are common indicators of rich soil, as are the riotous growths of wild Crabapple, Hawthorn, Grape and berries on the forest edges and in clearings. Herbaceous ground cover of the mesic and flood plain forests is correspondingly diverse. In many places near the River all three forest types intermingle. Since all these forests are secondary, however, they may have lost some rare, perhaps regionally endemic species, through their historical degradation.

Much of the flood plain and terrace land is in a state of early succession in the form of abandoned hayfields. There, forage grasses are being replaced by a great variety of broad-leaved plants such as milkweed and composites as well as a scattering of seedlings of Black Walnut, Locust, Cherry and other bottomland and upland trees.

Animals: The diversity of landforms and plant communities and the fertility of the soils, particularly in the Hidden Valley riparian zone, should provide habitat for correspondingly diverse fauna. The Jackson River and its flood plain wetlands should attract a variety of upland animals for transient foraging. However, because of the presently degraded condition (roads and other developments, alien vegetation, secondary forest with few snags and down trees) this habitat is now only potential. Although some species, such as White-tailed Deer, Turkey and certain small animals, are abundant — perhaps too abundant in the case of deer — others such as Black Bear occur at numbers below what the region could support if these animals were offered more solitude and foraging opportunities in the riparian zone. Still others, including the Eastern Cougar, River Otter, Fisher, Golden Eagle, Peregrine Falcon, and Coopers Hawk are either present in very low numbers, occur only seasonally, or have been extirpated.

Because river valleys attract migratory birds, the Hidden Valley wetlands serve as stop-over and foraging sites for waterfowl, shorebirds and others. They are important to local breeders such as Wood Ducks and Spotted Sandpipers, which are readily observed in spring.

Of considerable interest are the caves of the area, one of which is a hibernaculum for the Indiana Bat. It is the only known hibernaculum for this Endangered bat in the

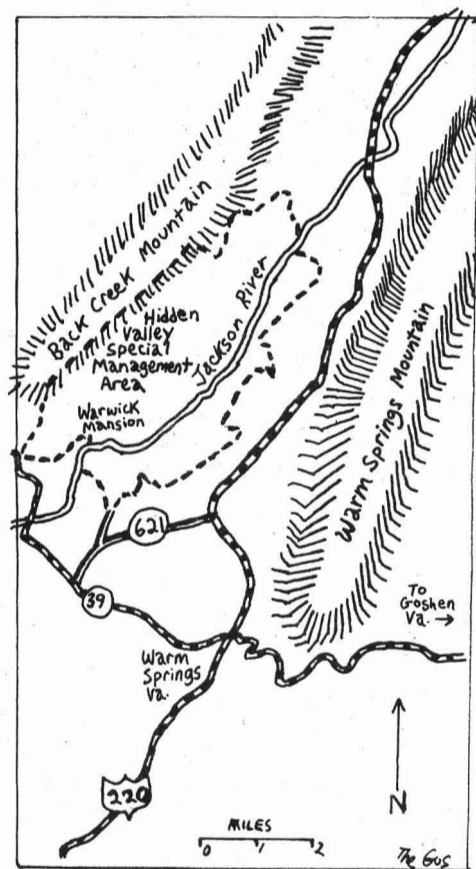
George Washington National Forest.

Present Management: Although deficient in many respects, the George Washington National Forest Land and Resource Management Plan calls for the designation of 6.9 miles of the Jackson River as a Wild and Scenic River study area. This designation requires that a corridor a quarter mile wide on each side of the River not be degraded by human development of any kind. Unfortunately, the Forest Service has proposed privatization and further development for the Warwick Mansion, which falls in this corridor. The proposal is to lease the building and more than 60 acres of land for a "bed and breakfast" facility to a developer who would be required to rebuild the mansion. Also the Forest Service has continued to propose and execute timber sales in the management area and some cutting — with no buffer zones — has occurred on a small tributary to the River.

The fields currently under lease for hay production are near or actually contain wetlands; in the latter case, the wetlands are ephemeral but are used by ducks and shorebirds in the spring. Unfortunately, efforts have been made in some locations, including parts of the Wild and Scenic River Proposal corridor, to drain these ephemeral wetlands to favor hay production.

The justification for keeping the most fertile part of the riparian zone as hayfields is the Forest Service's belief that "the pastoral setting created by the patchwork of hayfields adds significantly to the attractiveness of the Valley" and that these hayfields benefit wildlife (letter from Victor Gaines, Warm Spring District Ranger, 10-6-87). Most conservationists would argue that there is little need in the National Forests for "pastoral settings," which are abundant on private lands in Virginia, or hayfields which are ecologically barren and preempt land that could be occupied by bottomland forest, an ecosystem that is very rare in western Virginia and particularly in the National Forests. Also the wildlife that benefits from these fields is common on farms all over the state, and artificial creation of fields has a negative effect on our rarest and most endangered fauna.

Ecological Perspective and Proposal: Hidden Valley must be viewed in the context of the worldwide destruction of ecosystems and biodiversity. The Appalachians are as much a part of this picture as are remote tropical rainforests — to which they are in any case connected by bird migration. Any good inventory, such as the data of the State Natural Heritage Program, reveals that many species in the Central Appalachians are approaching extinction and entire ecosystems are being lost. The chief factors in this are the loss of unmodified natural habitat such as mature forests subject to natural disturbance regimes, and the fragmentation of such habitat by roads and other development. Natural undisturbed (by humans) riparian zones along large streams such as the Jackson are especially rare. They should be protected



and restored wherever possible. Hidden Valley, as public land, presents a rare opportunity to accomplish such restoration. The flood plain and terraces should be allowed to revert to mature forest with its entire assemblage of snags, down trees, debris dams and the resulting microflora and fauna. Even if only the commercial value were considered, trees such as Black Walnut would probably yield a far greater return to taxpayers than the poor quality hay now being produced. Human influence in the Valley should be minimized, with developments such as campsites confined to the edge and away from the River. No development such as the proposed commercialization of the Warwick Mansion should be permitted. This building should be left to nature and its location marked by a plaque accessible by trail. Ecosystem restoration could be speeded by planting native vegetation.

Although a part of a National Forest, Hidden Valley's political boundaries and administration place unnatural constraints on the ecosystems represented. The National Forest boundaries have no ecologic basis and do not include enough of the rich flood plains or upland exclusive of the rugged mountain cores. It is likely that these limitations are restricting species movement and gene flow. The severity of these problems could be reduced by designation of multiple ecological preserves with a minimum size of several hundred thousand acres each and connected by corridors (Mueller, *EF!*, 8-88). Such preserves could be designated through easements, life estates, or zoning, in addition to land acquisition. Meanwhile efforts should be directed to preserving and restoring the natural qualities of the Valley.

Biodiversity Reports

A Train Ride to Extinction for the Deltoid Spurge?

The Deltoid Spurge (*Euphorbia deltoidea*), a federally designated Endangered species, is being railroaded out of existence.

The Florida Department of Transportation has purchased right of way through one of the last remaining spurge habitats, the Miami Rockdale pinelands, and intends to lay railroad tracks across it. Adding insult to likely extinction, the Florida East Coast Railway Company intends to pave the remainder of this parcel and raise an office.

Help derail this loathsome plan. Send letters of outrage to: Governor Bob Martinez, Office of Governor, Tallahassee, FL 32304; Senator Bob Graham, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510; Ben Watts, Acting Secretary, FL DOT, Hayden Burns Bldg, 605 Suwannee St, Tallahassee, FL 32399; W.L. Thornton, Chairman, FEC, 1 Malaga St, Augustine, FL 32084.

Condo Cats vs Endangered Mice

One of the most endangered small mammals in the United States is the Anastasia Island Beach Mouse, *Peromyscus polionotus phasma*. It occurs only on the Atlantic coast of Florida and has declined alarmingly due to the alteration and destruction of its sand dune habitat.

This enigmatic mouse is one of the largest of the beach mice and is considerably paler (lighter in color) than most inland races of *P. polionotus*. It is restricted to sand dunes mainly vegetated by sea oaks and Dune Panic Grass, and to the adjoining scrub, characterized by oaks and Sand Pine or palmetto. The past few decades, these habitat types have been invaded by condominiums, restaurants, beach houses, goofy-golf courses, motorized beach stinkmobiles, roads, and sun worshippers. What little habitat remains for the mouse is fragmented, and the populations are very small.

The Anastasia Beach Mouse has been a top priority mammal on the Earth First! Biodiversity Project's list of rare US species most in need of protection under the Endangered Species Act. The US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) listed the mouse as Endangered on 12 May 1989, though no formal petition was involved in the listing. Considering the severe plight of the species and continuing destruction of its habitat, the Biodiversity Project believes the mouse should have been emergency listed as Endangered back in 1988.

Opposition to the federal listing and protection of *Peromyscus polionotus phasma* came from developers and the US Air Force's Patrick Air Force Base in Brevard County, Florida. In correspondence to the Fish and Wildlife Service, the acting deputy range/base civil engineer stated that the Air Force was concerned about the possible listing of the mice. He felt that listing this "vermin" species would hamper the Air Force at Cape Canaveral Air Force Station!

Neither the Anastasia Island Beach Mouse, which is listed as Endangered, nor the Southeastern Beach Mouse, which is listed as Threatened, is a "vermin" species! They are not destructive to human interests. The Air Force has a conveniently short memory — in its failure to recall the part that the development of the Cape Canaveral space facility played in the final demise of the Dusky Seaside Sparrow! Indeed, one might ask, at what price space exploration?

With condos, residential developments and other concrete monstrosities have come domestic cats and house mice. One preys directly on the Anastasia Beach Mouse; the other may be causing competitive exclusion. The combined effects may be devastating.

All development on Anastasia Island should be halted. Cats should be kept indoors, restrained, or eliminated from the island altogether (probably the best solution). This is an important case to watch since condo cat owners who fail to control their felines could be prosecuted under the Endangered Species Act. Is there a federal judge in the US who would jail or slap a \$25,000 on the owners of expensive beach front property for allowing their cat to kill an Endangered mouse? Will the FWS apply the same standard of protection for the Anastasia Beach Mouse as it does for more charismatic species? What will be the position of animal rights activists?

The EF! Biodiversity Project is monitoring the management of this species and its habitat by state and federal agencies. It has contested FWS's decision not to designate Critical habitat for the mouse. Since the species still occurs on lands managed by federal and state agencies, and its habitat

requirements are well defined, designation of Critical habitat is the reasonable and prudent action to protect the species.

Letters in support of strong and immediate protective measures for the Anastasia Island Beach Mouse should be sent to David J Wesley, Field Supervisor, US Fish and Wildlife Service, Jacksonville Field Office, 3100 University Blvd S, Suite 120, Jacksonville, Florida 32216.

—Jasper Carlton, Biodiversity Project coordinator



New England May Lose the Karner Blue

In 1949 novelist and lepidopterist Vladimir Nabokov ended the confusion surrounding a species of butterfly. Describing subtle differences in male genitalia, Nabokov proved that the Karner Blue (*Lycia melissa samuelis*) is a species distinct from the Northern Blue (*L. argyrognomon scudleri*). More closely related the Melissa Blue (*L. m. melissa*), which ranges the western United States east to Minnesota, the Karner Blue gets its common name from the town near Albany, New York where it was first described.

The Karner Blue depends completely on one species of wildflower, the Wild Lupine (*Lupinus perennis*), for food in its larval stage of development. The lupine favors sandy barren areas characterized by Scrub Oak and open pine forests. Fire suppression has allowed much of this sort of habitat to grow in densely, shading out the lupine. Agriculture and real estate development have taken more habitat. Once found in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and New York, the Karner Blue is known to exist only in Concord, New Hampshire and near Albany, New York in the Northeast. Remnant populations exist in Ohio, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, but face the same pressures as those in New England. The species is considered endangered in NY and is under review for federal listing as Endangered.

In Concord, New Hampshire's state capital, the pine barrens east of the Merrimack River were fairly intact until the last five years, when land was leveled, drained and cleared. Zoned industrial/commercial, much of the area is now warehouses or light industry. The largest development, an 80 store shopping mall, is now under construction. The forest of Pitch Pine and Scrub Oak is all but gone, and the Karner Blue exists in two populations. The more concentrated survives on about ten acres. The other is diffused over about 100 acres. Total numbers are less than 3000 individuals. The Nature Conservancy and a state office, the Natural Heritage Inventory, have advocated protection; but with no real legal defense and limited funds, they've only managed to maintain voluntary agreements with landowners to protect critical areas.

The perilous nature of such arrangements was demonstrated several years ago. Shortly after the local paper ran a story on the situation giving credit to developer Gerald

McCarthy for his cooperation, he allowed bulldozers to remove half of a dune harboring most of the smaller population.

Recent editorials in local press have reviewed the need for a secure sanctuary. Both Wild Lupine and the Karner Blue seem to respond well to experimental reintroduction. But so far neither the City of Concord or private owners have offered significant areas for protection or reintroduction of the Karner Blue.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write Mayor Elizabeth Hagar and the City Council at 41 Green St, Concord, NH 03301. Ask how the City of Concord, capital of NH, can allow an imperiled species to disappear from New England, within a three minute drive of their office. Concord is formulating policy on Open Space. The city should set aside at least 100 acres as a preserve for the Karner Blue.

Write PSNH, Customer Service, 1000 Elm St, Manchester, NH 03101. PSNH is the statewide electric power monolith which has gone bankrupt trying to force a nuclear plant on NH. However, one of the "safest" places for the Karner Blue now is the right-of-way under PSNH powerlines, since the company has agreed not to spray there. Thank them and ask that they keep the policy intact. A strong public response might convince the next owner to continue some protection.

Volunteer. Once a site for a long-term sanctuary is secure, it may be necessary to reintroduce Wild Lupine. If interested in helping, possibly next summer, write Brian Carter, 34 Bow St, Concord, NH 03301.

—Brian Carter

Salamanders Die in Captivity

Some 200 Coeur d'Alene Salamanders died in captivity over the winter of 1988-89, while waiting to be returned to their native habitat. Five hundred salamanders were trapped and removed from the largest site of the 5 then known Coeur d'Alene Salamander populations in Montana in the fall of 1988. The site was scheduled for blasting and excavation during the widening of US Highway 2 between Libby and Troy, Montana. The salamanders were to be returned to what remained of the site following completion of the project. (See past biodiversity reports in EF! for background information.)

The US Forest Service classifies the Coeur d'Alene Salamander as a "sensitive species." Kootenai National Forest staff undertook the capture and reintroduction effort in cooperation with the Montana Natural Heritage Program. According to Kootenai officials, the fate of the 500 captured salamanders is as follows:

100 salamanders were marked by clipping of the tail and returned to the original site prior to construction. A plan to again capture salamanders at the site in order to estimate the site population by comparing the number of marked to unmarked captured salamanders was first abandoned due to inclement fall weather and was inconclusive the following spring. A Kootenai National Forest biological evaluation estimated that "the concussion from explosives and excavation of waste material will likely kill all or a majority of the salamanders at the site."

50 salamanders died while being held in captivity in the garage of a member of the Montana Natural Heritage Foundation when the garage accidentally burned down.

150 salamanders died while in winter hibernation in a holding facility at Washington State University. Neither the University nor the Forest Service know exactly what caused such a high level of mortality.

200 salamanders known to have survived the year long captivity were released the evening of October 2, 1989, at a different site containing a known population of Coeur d'Alene Salamanders.

Kootenai NF officials report that the release site is near the original site. Incompletion of highway construction at the original site and ensuing fall weather are given as reasons to relocate the remaining salamanders to other than the original site. Biologists fear that the risk of another winter in captivity is too high to justify waiting for what may remain of the original site to be free of construction activity. Kootenai officials say some salamanders may be relocated back to the original site from the October release site once construction is completed.

The more encouraging news is that a survey conducted with the Montana Natural Heritage Foundation has located Coeur d'Alene Salamanders at 40 isolated sites in Montana. With the exception of one site on the Bitterroot National Forest to the south, all the known Montana sites are in the Kootenai and Clark Fork river drainages of northwest Montana. Salamanders were taken from each of the sites and will be genetically analyzed to see if each site represents a dis-

creet population or part of a larger, dispersed population.

The events surrounding the Highway 2 project underscore the importance of redesigning projects to maintain the integrity of existing populations of sensitive, Threatened, and Endangered species [or canceling the projects]. Half the salamanders held captive from the Hwy 2 site died in captivity, most of those remaining at the site are probably dead, and the site may not even remain habitable for those intended to be returned there after construction.

This whole disaster raises important questions: Did the Hwy 2 site contain a discreet population of Coeur d'Alene Salamander and were its survivors mixed into another discreet population? Were 100 salamanders sacrificed simply to estimate how many salamanders would die by explosives at the site? Will the FS erect a sign along Hwy 2 informing the public that "Rare Salamanders Have Died For Your Whims"?

More important, where were the Montana Department of Highways and the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife, and Parks (FWP) during efforts to protect this salamander population? Records indicate that the Highway Dept. was willing only to fund the bare minimum of capture and reintroduction of the salamanders by the Montana Natural Heritage Program. According to records obtained by the Biodiversity Project, the FWP does not appear to have been involved at all in the reconstruction project. This is consistent with FWP's abysmal record on managing non-game species. It has proposed that the Gray Wolf and Grizzly Bear be removed from the federal Threatened and Endangered species lists, and has opposed reintroduction of the Woodland Caribou to northwest Montana.

The Biodiversity Project was not made aware of the Highway 2 fiasco until after the salamanders had been captured and construction undertaken. All species and habitats need grassroots activists to defend them. If you would like to prevent such catastrophes, choose an area or species to monitor. If you need help, contact us at POB 2072, Kalispell, MT 59903.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write Stephen Kologi at the Montana Department of Highways, 2701 Prospect, Helena, MT 59620. Tell him you expect the Hwy Dept. to do anything the Forest Service biologists ask in order to maintain the Hwy 2 salamander site. For example, this may necessitate additional culverts placed under the new highway to channel essential water seepage onto the remaining salamander habitat.

Write the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife, and Parks at POB 67, Kalispell, MT 59901. Ask FWP what they are doing to protect the Coeur d'Alene Salamander in Montana and why they were not involved in the Hwy 2 project.

Insist that these agencies ensure the preservation of existing, native habitats for sensitive, Threatened and Endangered species. Capture and relocation of rare species is not a viable alternative and only allows for the destruction of essential habitat! Send copies of your letters to James Rathbun, Supervisor, Kootenai NF, 506 US Hwy 2 West, Libby, MT 59923.

—Keith J. Hammer, Western States Species Defense Coordinator, EF! Biodiversity Project

Going for the Pavement EF! Road Closure Program Initiated — Information Needed

Once a grand wilderness of trails, most of North America has been transformed into a maze of roads. Over 4 million miles of pavement now cover and smother the earth in the United States alone.

It is difficult to find any place, no matter how rugged, that a motorized vehicle of some sort cannot reach. Roads now threaten the biological integrity of every wilderness on the continent.

Road construction fragments and degrades wildlife habitat. When roads are punched into undisturbed habitat, species intolerant of roads, or activities associated with roads, are eliminated. Roads provide access for motorized recreation, clearcutting, energy and mineral exploration, poaching, and other activities that threaten fragile ecosystems. The motorized vehicles on these roads cause air and water pollution that harms countless species, including the driver of it all — *Homo erectus asphaltus*.

Roads dramatically increase the direct mortality of animals, as evidenced by the plight of the Florida Key Deer, Florida Panther and Idaho's Woodland Caribou, all victims of collisions with motor vehicles. An article in *Animals' Agenda* in 1987 stated that "more than a million animals are killed each day by cars and trucks in America," but this

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POLITICS AND EXTINCTIONS . . .

continued from page 1

Though biological data showed that the Stacy Dam would destroy essential habitat of the Concho Water Snake, a Threatened species, FWS released a no jeopardy decision, allowing development to proceed. In short, like the National Park Service (whose negligence is most apparent in its mismanagement of Grizzly Bears in Yellowstone National Park), the Fish and Wildlife Service has a better reputation among conservationists than it deserves. The Park Service and Fish and Wildlife Service are thwarting environmental regulations almost as egregiously as are the notorious Forest Service and Bureau of Land Management. What makes the latest series of exemptions particularly dismaying is to see Congress aiding these agencies in the subversion of environmental law.

Biological diversity has also been impacted by such political tactics in the Southwest. In 1988, the University of Arizona engineered a high priced lobbying campaign that convinced the entire Arizona congressional delegation to support a rider approving an astrophysical observatory atop the unique Mt. Graham Sky Island Spruce-Fir Ecosystem, within southern Arizona's Coronado National Forest. Attached to an unrelated bill [which included some environmentally benign measures, thus making it hard for environmentalists to effectively oppose], the rider passed through Congress without debate. It exempted the project from NEPA and NFMA (National Forest Management Act) and seriously weakened already watered down US Fish and Wildlife Service mitigation measures. The federal agencies that allowed this political contrivance may have doomed one of the most critically endangered mammals in North America, the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel.

Whether the Arizona rider functionally exempted the project from all provisions of the Endangered Species Act is now being decided by the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals, in response to a suit filed by Wayne Woods, the Sierra Club Legal Defend Fund and other co-plaintiffs. Despite the suit, bulldozers are even now scraping a road up the mountain.

The Forest Service and University of Arizona knew that an astrophysical development on Mt. Graham would probably not be allowed if the issue was resolved in the federal courts, pursuant to the mandates of the Endangered Species Act, National Environmental Policy Act and National Forest Management Act. To win an exemption from judicial review in Congress, they needed the support of the US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) — ostensibly the lead federal agency in the conservation of the nation's endangered species — and they apparently got it.

Ignoring the preponderance of biological data indicating the squirrel was nearing extinction and its habitat was in decline, the FWS Southwest Regional Director concocted a series of cosmetic mitigation guidelines that allowed the astrophysical development to proceed. The Biological Opinion, upon which the congressional action (exemption) was based, was skewed by political considerations, even as the Stacy Dam decision had been.

FWS similarly abrogated its responsibilities under the ESA in the Upper Yaak Road case in the Kootenai National Forest of northwest Montana. FWS's after-the-fact Biological Opinion [necessitated by the presence of the Grizzly, a Threatened species, and Woodland Caribou, an Endangered species] allowed road construction and timber harvest to continue. In this case, an Environmental Impact Statement — as is required under NEPA for all major federal projects — is the main document of contention. Montana grassroots activists recently sued under NEPA and won a decision in the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals that has stopped most logging in the Upper Yaak. The rider in HR 2788, reopening the Yaak to exploitation, was in response to this legal action. The timber to be cut in the Upper Yaak area of the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem would be sold for some of the lowest prices of any standing timber in the country. Using "pine beetle infestation" as a justification, the FS is planning what amounts to a Lodgepole annihilation program, so that they can replant with fast growing pines for later timber harvests. The sales would lose money; i.e., they would cost the US taxpayer. The ultimate cost of the cutting, however, may be the elimination of the area as a Grizzly Bear, Gray Wolf, and Woodland Caribou recovery area. Combined with the road-building plan under the Kootenai NF Plan and the FS's and FWS's likely approval of two huge new silver mines in the heart of Grizzly Bear habitat, the cutting may spell the biological death of the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem. Environmentalists now plan to sue again, despite the rider, over the agencies' failure to consider the cumulative impact of timber and mining development in the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem. [The agencies are treating timber cutting and mining in separate EISs, and ignoring overall impacts.]

Meanwhile in the Northwest, the Fish and Wildlife Service failed to propose ESA listing for the biologically endangered Northern Spotted Owl until it was forced to do so through the federal courts. This battle, the most widely publicized of the three main conflicts at present over endangered species and exemptions, also rages on, with the recently passed riders limiting but not pro-

hibiting further felling of the Ancient Forests of Oregon and Washington.

To summarize the foregoing, it appears that much of the administrative and legal system for protecting rare and endangered species has broken down under the Reagan and Bush administrations. Whenever economics comes into conflict with ecology, economics wins. And would the "Environmental President" veto a destructive bill such as HR 2788? As well ask: does James Watt defecate in a composting toilet?

Congress may have been seriously misled by the US Forest Service into believing that roads and clearcuts in the Upper Yaak area of Montana would not jeopardize the Grizzly Bear or that a huge astrophysical development on Mt. Graham would not harm the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel. Congress trusted FWS conclusions. Again, however, Congress too is at fault, as is most evident in the Northwest, where timber sales that threaten listed species are being allowed because of riders approved by Congress. Moreover, congresspersons from the Northwest, Northern Rockies and Southwest have applied pressure on the Secretaries of Agriculture (Forest Service) and Interior (FWS, BLM, NPS) to ensure that management plans for Endangered species do not stand in the way of economic development.

Conservationists need to realize that these riders, precluding judicial review (citizen legal challenges) of FS and BLM management plans, were not initiated solely by the timber industry. The agencies themselves requested many of these exemptions. Tragically, they come at a time when we should be strengthening NEPA and ESA.

Loss of Species

Under the present administrative system, there is a major difference between biologically threatened or endangered species, and legislatively Threatened or Endangered species. In the legislative sense, only those species that are formally listed by state or federal agencies are Threatened or Endangered. However, thousands of species in the United States are now at risk but have not been placed on either state or federal endangered species lists. If they are not cute and cuddly charismatic mammals, they typically receive little attention and less protection. How many of us are defending rare plants, bugs and slugs, bats and rats?

The number of species being placed at greater risk by Forest Service management and the recent legislative moves is disconcerting. In Montana's Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem, the Northern Bald Eagle, Peregrine Falcon, Gray Wolf, Grizzly Bear, Western Bieared Bat, Wolverine, Coeur d'Alene Salamander, Common Loon, Harlequin Duck, Boreal Owl, Woodland Caribou, and many sensitive plant and fish species are in serious trouble or already extirpated.

In Arizona's Mt. Graham Ecosystem, the Apache Trout, Twin-spotted Rattlesnake, Mexican Garter Snake, Peregrine Falcon, Mexican Spotted Owl, Apache Goshawk, Black Bear, Coues' White-tailed Deer, Mt. Graham Pocket Gopher, Long-tailed Vole, Mountain Lion, Pinaleno Monkey Grasshopper, *Erigeron pringlei*, *Dodecatheon ellisae*, *Corralorhiza maculata*, *Habernia hyperborea*, *Primula rusbyi*, and *Veratrum lanatum* are all in trouble. Some of these are subspecies found nowhere else.

Within the Northwest's Ancient Forest Ecosystems, the Clouded Salamander, Foothill Yellow-legged Frog, Northern Flying Squirrel, Pine Marten, Long-eared Myotis, Northern Spotted Owl, Bald Eagle, Great Blue Heron, Marbled Murrelet, Black-eyed Grosbeak, American Kestrel and many hawks, ducks, wrens, chickadees and flickers are threatened by old growth forest destruction. Scientists are unsure how many plant and animal species are associated with or dependent upon old growth.

Owls, Squirrels, Bears and the ESA

The legislation surfacing all over the West in the past few years not only exempts from judicial review timber sales and other development activities, it also preempts the mandate of the Endangered Species Act, arguably the strongest environmental legislation ever passed in this country. We should consider how this environmental law has broken down:

One factor is that congressional mandates and court precedents, even at the Supreme Court level, are often ignored by the timber industry, Forest Service and some congresspersons. The FS, BLM, FWS and the U of A have all conveniently ignored or forgotten the Supreme Court decision in the infamous Snail Darter Case (*TVA v. Hill*). The words of Chief Justice Burger, in his majority opinion for the Court, still ring beautifully in my ears:

One would be hard pressed to find a statutory provision whose terms were any plainer than those in Section 7 of the Endangered Species Act. Its very words affirmatively command all federal agencies "to insure that actions authorized, funded, or carried out by them do not jeopardize the continued existence" of an endangered species or "result in the destruction or modification of habitat of such species..." This language admits of no exception ... (437 US:174)

The Supreme Court held that Section 7 of the ESA barred the completion of federal projects in conflict with Endangered species, and that in enacting the ESA, "Congress intended endangered species to be afforded the highest of priorities," even over the "primary missions" of federal agencies. George Bush, Manuel Lujan [Interior Secretary], John Turner [FWS Director], Dale Robertson [FS Chief] ... are you listening?

In response to the Supreme Court Decision in *TVA v. Hill*, Congress within a few months introduced an element of "flexibility" into the ESA, passing new amendments, one of which allowed for possible exemption from the Act for some federal projects. The exemption process established by this amendment now merits special scrutiny in light of the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel, Grizzly Bear, Northern Spotted Owl, and the recently emergency-listed Desert Tortoise.

One aspect of the new flexibility was the creation of the so-called God Committee, empowered to exempt projects from ESA under special circumstances. This committee was and is composed of such political appointees as the Secretaries of Agriculture, Interior, and Commerce. Little has ever been heard of the God Committee because it has rarely been used.

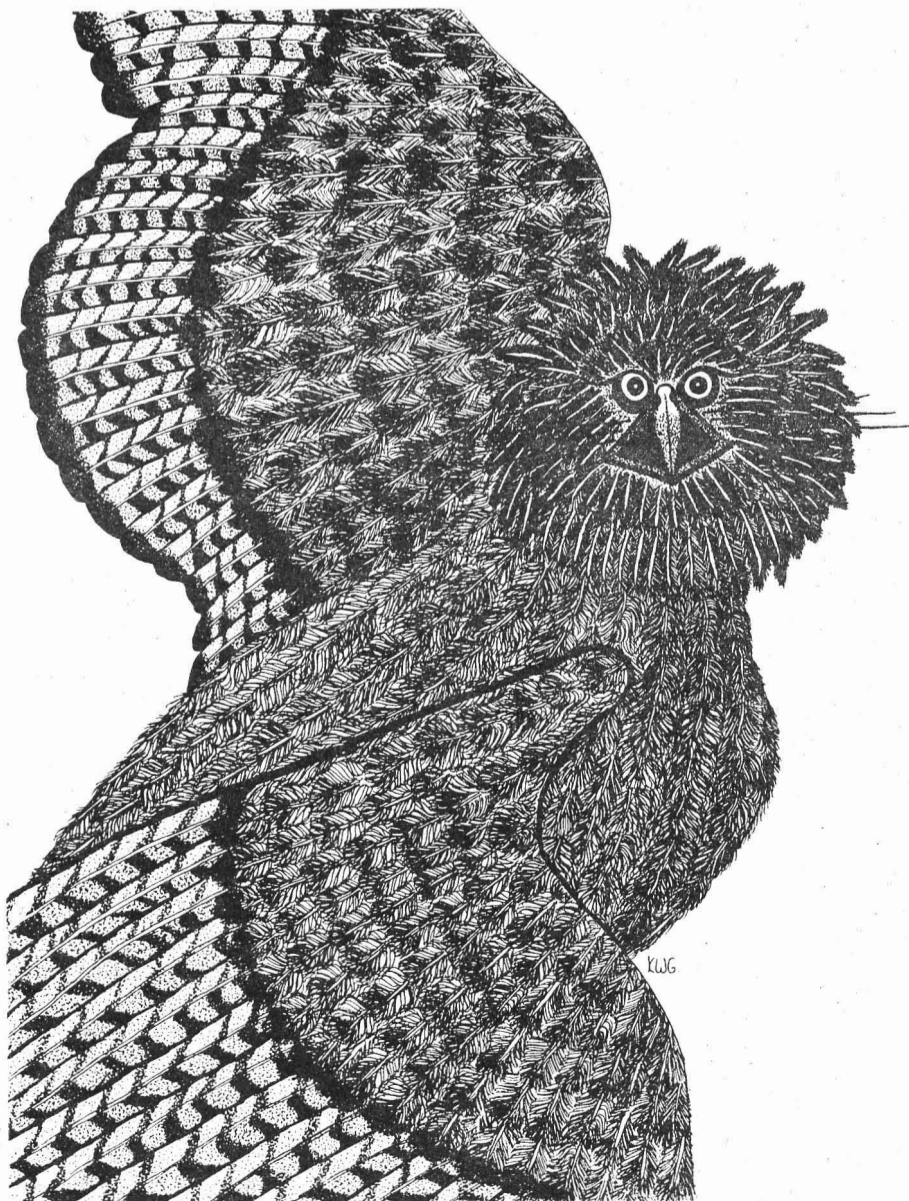
Indeed, the passage by Congress of an ESA exemption process has not proven as disastrous as initially it appeared. In only a few cases has the exemption process even been attempted. Many environmentalists don't realize that when the Snail Darter issue reached the God Committee under the new exemption process, its exemption was denied. It was the US Congress, acting later as an even higher but less moral god, that exempted the Tellico Dam from the ESA, by passing special legislation. Without the powerful pork-barrel tactics of Tennessee's congressional delegation and the fact that the dam was 90% complete, the project might have been defeated even in the halls of Congress.

The proper ESA exemption process has not proven as dangerous as feared because it entails public scrutiny before exemptions may be granted. Now, however, exemptions from judicial review in the form of riders in agency appropriation bills are functioning as *de facto* ESA exemptions, without full congressional and public scrutiny. The Forest Service and timber industry and the University of Arizona all realize that they risk being perceived as hostile to Endangered species preservation if they request an exemption through the proper ESA process. They also are cognizant of the complex procedures they would face in the exemption process itself. Most important, they know that they would probably fail in that effort since most of the public and members of Congress support the preservation of Endangered species.

In short, if any federal agency, state governors, or industry permittees affected by the ESA are so inclined, they are entitled to seek an exemption under existing provisions of the Act. If, however, they are honest enough not to employ the surreptitious tactics and collusion characteristic of recent ESA *de facto* exemptions, they will do so in full public view.

Congress has long recognized the need for citizen monitoring and enforcement of environmental laws and regulations. Without citizen challenges, enforcement of laws would be minimal under such administrations as Bush's. To remove the right of citizens to challenge illegal and destructive government actions not only undermines the principles of our democratic form of government, it invites more radical and revolutionary intervention strategies.

In the long run, these undemocratic political maneuvers will result in a greater number of legal actions since their implementation is increasing endangerment for hundreds of species. The population levels of many less known and little studied species will drop so low that recovery efforts in the wild will become exceedingly costly. The California Condor and Black-footed Ferret [both now apparently extinct from the wild] programs should have taught us that habitat protection and restoration measures must be taken in advance, while species populations are sufficiently healthy to allow for recovery in the wild.



Local Economic vs. Global Concerns

Perennial critics of the Endangered Species Act, such as the timber, energy, cattle, off-road vehicle, and power boat lobbies, argue that the preservation of "obscure" species should not stand in the way of economic development. A double standard exists in this country where enforcement of conservation law is concerned. If enforcement is popular due to economic benefits derived, or a cute and charismatic mammal is involved, local and regional protection may be possible. Of all rare and endangered plants and animals, however, 90% do not fit these requirements. Consequently, thousands of species are falling through the cracks of environmental planning in the US.

Local economic interests argue, in effect, that Las Vegas should be allowed to devastate the Desert Tortoise in order to sustain its housing boom; that the Anastasia Island Beach Mouse should be sacrificed for more condominiums on Florida's Anastasia Island; and that the Forest Service should be allowed to continue promoting logging, road-building and energy development in the Northern Rockies, to the detriment of the Grizzly Bear. These are merely three of many examples of species ostensibly protected under the ESA but in fact continuing to lose their habitats to development.

Unfortunately, in our society at present, thinking globally and acting locally will not suffice to prevent extinctions. Many towns throughout the country, if permitted, will willingly sacrifice native species in the name of economic progress. If it were up to Libby or Troy, Montana, there would be no Grizzlies in the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem; if it were up to Bonners Ferry, Idaho, there would be no Woodland Caribou in the Selkirk Ecosystem; if it were up to Reserve, New Mexico, there would be no Mexican Spotted Owls in the Gila/Aldo Leopold Wilderness; if it were up to Innokalee, Florida, there would be no Florida Panthers in the Everglades; if it were up to Cedar Key, Florida, there would be no Manatees in the Suwanee Sound; if it were up to Cheat Neck, West Virginia, there would be no Flat-spined Three-toothed Land Snails in the Cheat River Gorge....

As habitat is altered and destroyed, extirpations — local and regional extinctions — result. These extirpations are leading to the ecological collapse of this country's last natural, diverse ancient forest, wetland hardwood, desert, and tallgrass prairie ecosystems.

In most North American ecosystems now supporting multiple rare and endangered species, no mitigation measures could render proposed economic developments environmentally acceptable. A moratorium on development in biologically sensitive areas should be imposed, but local governments are unwilling to take such a step.

If we leave decisions to local political and economic planning, thousands of species will be lost in this country. Local extinctions that society accepts in order to accommodate development will eventually result in global extinctions. Yes, education and organizing are essential, but if local cooperation cannot be gained, it does not mean we must accept the loss of natural diversity at the local level.

Those who espouse an economic remedy to forest mismanagement may deserve

A Spel Against Developers

There are too many lines on the map.
We curse the straight line.
We curse the clean angle.
We curse the road, the clearing.
We curse the fence, the gate.
We curse the idea of property.
We curse money.
We curse progress.
We curse the second home,
when there are those without.
We curse the empty space
where once there were woods,
plants, animals.
We curse those who live
at the expense of other life.
We curse waterfront.
We curse roadfront.
We curse scenic views
if only humans are left to see
them.
We curse all those who put lines on the
map.
We curse all those who put lines on the
map.

part of the blame for the economics vs. ecology predicament. By declaring that an economically well run forest will produce an ecologically sound forest, they encourage a continuing emphasis on economics and jobs at the expense of natural systems. Jobs are not the major issue. Loggers can be retrained and reemployed in ecologically benign jobs.

Dire Implications

Citizens must obey the law or go to prison, but federal agencies that supposedly operate in the "public interest" are being allowed to violate the law. The Forest Service, to name perhaps the worst offender, not only subsidizes the timber industry, it also supports the industry through its management plans and its thwarting of environmental laws. If Congress does not reject these underhanded political tactics, if Congress does not uphold citizens' rights to appeal, what will be the next liberties we lose?

These tactics demonstrate that exploitive industries are unwilling to pay the price of doing business on the public lands. That price is full compliance with US laws and regulations. The response of citizens and Congress should be quick and decisive: individuals and companies that destroy biotic systems should be barred from conducting business on our public lands!

What to Do with the Forest Service

If the GAO (General Accounting Office) were to publish annual statistics on the cumulative adverse environmental impact of the projects of the US Forest Service, Congress and the American people would see that this agency should be dismantled. The FS cannot be reformed; no amount of economic mumbo-jumbo can correct its deficiencies.

The present controversies over our last ancient forests, the Grizzly in the Northern Rockies, and the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel bear stark testimony to the FS abandonment of sound scientific principles. The constant seeking of exemptions from conservation laws constitutes an admission that even

minimal standards of ecological protection are not being met.

Drastic changes in FS programs would not solve the problem. Court challenges of FS actions could go on forever while agency mandates are ignored. Our entire system for protecting landscapes in this country must be overhauled. All biologically sensitive lands in the National Forest System should be removed from Forest Service jurisdiction and consolidated and protected as part of large, natural biological preserves under the umbrella of a Native Ecosystems Act.

No More Compromise

Ongoing negotiations in the Northwest and Northern Rockies do not reflect the severity of the situation. The old growth forests have been reduced to scattered remnants; there is nothing left compromised. It is disturbing to witness the apparent rush by some so-called environmental groups to lead the way in compromises that would further fragment Northwest Ancient Forest Ecosystems or "mitigate away" the last undisturbed Grizzly habitat in the Northern Rockies.

We must not limit our battle lines to small remaining groves of old growth trees or other small biotic fragments in the West. To do so would be to admit defeat. Has the demise of the Coast Redwoods in northern California and old growth hardwoods of the East taught us nothing? If lines are to be drawn, then they should be drawn generously to include entire ecosystems.

No compromise, no mitigation, no Habitat Conservation Plans are appropriate. All timber sales in Spotted Owl habitat in the Northwest should be stopped; the U of A should be banned from Mt. Graham; a permanent moratorium on logging, road-building and mining should be enacted for the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem.

As this issue goes to press, environmentalists are gathering the details of HR 2788 as it was finally passed by Congress. President Bush is expected to sign the bill without delay. According to the October 1 *New York Times*, the compromise approved by the

House-Senate conference committee, later passed as part of HR 2788, includes the following provisions: 1) Federal sales of timber in the Northwest region would be reduced and the federal government could not sell timber from areas identified as Spotted Owl habitat. 2) Court challenges to individual timber sales would be allowed but would have to be filed within 15 days of the sale offering and the courts would have to decide within 45 days. 3) About half the timber now barred from sale by federal courts would be released. 4) The Senate would no longer insist on a 12 month ban on federal court orders blocking timber sales.

Details on the final form of the rider exempting projects in the Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystem from the ESA and NEPA remain unknown. In short, HR 2788 compromises away more of the Northwest Ancient Forest and Cabinet/Yaak Ecosystems.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

Write your senators (US Senate, Washington, DC 20510) and representative (House of Representatives, DC 20515) urging them to oppose any future legislation that includes "riders" on agency appropriation bills designed to prevent administrative or judicial review of public land management decisions. Ask them to initiate oversight hearings on agency subversion of the Endangered Species Act. Urge them to support the National Biological Diversity Conservation and Environmental Research Act, HR 1268 and its Senate equivalent, which would establish a policy for the conservation of biodiversity in the US and would require agencies to fully disclose the impact of all their activities on biodiversity. The EF! Biodiversity Project supports this bill as a good first step toward preserving ecosystems.

The author of this article, and coordinator of our Biodiversity Project, is a conservationist of 25 years experience who wrote this with a feeling of rage at the undermining of legislation he has worked so hard to uphold.

The Saga Continues

Reforming the Forest Service

by Mark Gaffney

ed. note: In the following report, Earth First!er Mark Gaffney suggests, in effect, that the plight of the old growth forests of the Northwest is so severe that EF!ers should set aside their aversion to mainstream tactics and join forces with the big environmental groups to try to reform the Forest Service and save the last stands. Mark's suggestion is problematic. Historically it has not been the role of EF! to endorse reform measures, no matter how desperate the situation. In considering this article, readers are encouraged to bear in mind EF!'s usual role as the radical fringe, making mainstream groups look moderate. It may well be that many EF!ers will judge it important to work independently for the reforms described in this article, while continuing to advocate much stronger positions with their EF! groups. Those wanting to know more about Randall O'Toole's incentives approach to reforming the FS and problems with that approach should read the series of articles we ran on it in beginning in Brigid 1988, as well as O'Toole's book Reforming the Forest Service.—JD

Can legislative reform ultimately rescue the National Forest System from the managers? This was the question that drew over 150 environmentalists to CHEC's [Cascade Holistic Economic Consultants] "Incentives for Forest Service Reform Conference" held at Camp Cascade, Oregon, this past August 25-27.

Many differing views were expressed during the conference, and a healthy counter-current of skepticism ran through the sessions. But in the end skepticism could not derail the conference from its aforementioned goal of initiating the drafting of reform legislation. This was probably because no one was able to produce a more convincing analysis/alternative vision for change.

Probably the criticism most often heard at the conference was the perennial view that since intangible aesthetic/wilderness values cannot be quantified in dollars, they will never be adequately protected within an economic framework. Conference organizer Randall O'Toole and others worked hard to persuade the skeptics that an incentives approach, simply by eliminating the worst evils of the present system — subsidized logging and grazing — would go a long way toward securing priceless values. According to O'Toole, the issue of intangibles really

boils down to the question of what is the best means of protecting and/or expanding our wildlands. An incentives approach would create an important new means for preservation, namely, the purchase of conservation easements by environmentalists. "We've reached a point where we probably won't get a lot more Wilderness designation — outside of places like Montana and Idaho. But with the right incentives we can get a lot more wilderness."

O'Toole acknowledged that an incentives model will not be a panacea, that certain values, such as clean water and protection of endangered species, cannot be secured by incentives (e.g., user fees) and will continue to require federal appropriations. O'Toole's main argument was simply that a movement to reform the Forest Service — or any human organization — by radically changing human nature will probably fail before it can ever be implemented. Instead, we should be realistic and work with human nature, imperfect as it is, seeking to guide it along channels that minimize the potential for harm.

Forest Service Reform in a Nutshell

(condensed from Randall O'Toole's "Leveling the Playing Field")

Reforming the FS implies several basic changes:

1. All activities are funded out of a percent share of the net returns from user fees. Thus the FS will have to operate like any other business, balancing its budget and living within its means.
2. FS appropriations from Congress are reduced to zero. Thus FS managers will no longer be able to entertain deficit timber sales and unneeded "improvements" at public expense.
3. Managers are allowed to charge fair market value for all resources. With respect to timber/grazing, fair market prices will lower demand, conserving range and timber.
4. The National Forest System and other FS programs are decentralized. FS bureaucracy will be slashed. The FS Washington DC office will be closed, and the Regional offices scaled back drastically. Henceforth management decisions will be made locally, by FS field personnel and district managers. The appeals process will be retained.
5. In addition to these 4 basic changes, reforms will include prescriptive legislation

mandating policy for the agency as a whole. Firm policy language will direct the FS to manage National Forests according to ecological principles based on the best available science. By improving the management of the National Forests, these changes will allow environmentalists to focus on those problems that remain.

*Source: Randall O'Toole, *Reforming the Forest Service*, p.198.

Two Cases For Incentives

Among conference speakers who endorsed the incentives approach, Randy Simmons of the Institute for Political Economy, Utah State University, presented two case studies illustrating how incentives-based marketization programs have protected game species. In the first case, Simmons contrasted programs in Zimbabwe, South Africa and Botswana, countries that have marketized their African Elephant herds, with other states in central and eastern Africa like Kenya that have outlawed elephant hunting altogether. According to Simmons, in the first three nations elephant populations are healthy and even increasing, while in Kenya government preservation programs and parks are failing and elephants are in rapid decline because of poaching. Simmons's point was that permitting the use of elephants as a resource — including the harvest of ivory — creates incentives to protect the herds. In Zimbabwe and Botswana indigenous people reportedly benefit directly from the present system; the meat from hunted elephants is distributed free locally and adds to the income of the tribesmen. In these areas poaching has ceased to be a serious problem.

The other example Simmons cited was the 200,000 acre Deseret Ranch in Utah, which manages Elk hunting for a profit. Simmons said Deseret Ranch managers have evolved a program of scientific range management funded entirely by hunting fees. He claimed that as Deseret rangelands have improved, non-game species have benefited along with deer, Elk, and Pronghorn.

Two Challenges To Incentives

Two of the most serious challenges to the incentives approach came from Audubon speaker Linda Blum. Blum pointed out that because ORV users, hunters and fishermen already pay user fees, these groups

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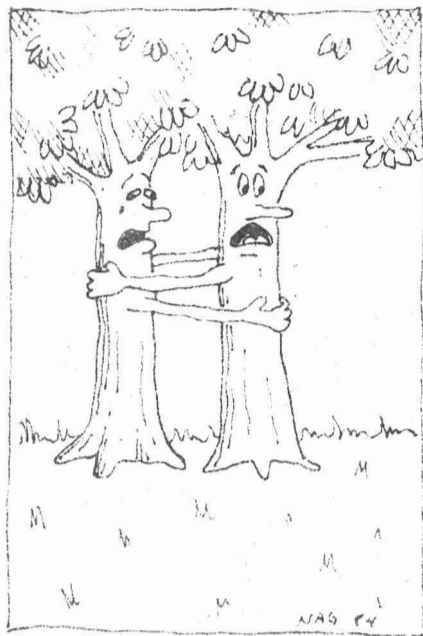
Reforming . . .

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will vigorously oppose any FS plans to introduce higher fees across the board. In my view, Blum was right. In order to succeed, a new fee system would first have to blunt such opposition, possibly through a public relations campaign to educate the public about the new charges. Once people understand that higher user fees on the one hand are offset by a reduction in taxation and bureaucracy (let us hope) on the other, they may be willing to give the new system a chance.

Even so, a reformed Forest Service would have to enforce compliance by more aggressively checking licenses. As Blum noted, given the unacceptable levels of poaching under the present system (in California poaching presently accounts for at least half of all kills), higher priced licenses are almost certain to generate even more non-compliance, unless active enforcement is instituted. On the other hand, under an incentives system it would be in the interest of local FS managers to check licenses. The prime motivator would be the district office budget.

Blum also warned of an even deeper



potential problem: under a new incentives system, what would stop local FS managers from promoting huge commercial boondoggles in their districts, such as ski areas and hotels, to maximize their budgets? District managers could eventually resemble corporate moguls. What would prevent district managers, once the burden of bureaucracy is removed, from putting together quasi-commercial empires? Blum's question, in my opinion, was never adequately addressed.

The Case For Prescriptive Legislation

Several speakers, including Andy Kerr of the Oregon Natural Resources Council (ONRC), and Greg DeBonis, renegade FS employee-activist and editor of *Inner Voice*, argued that an incentives approach would need to be reinforced by supplemental legislation. While supporting O'Toole's case for incentives, both Kerr and DeBonis also advocated prescriptive legislation to mandate policy changes for the agency. They agreed that past attempts by Congress to legislate FS reforms have failed because of the reluctance of Congress to draft bills with firm language. Kerr: "It's misleading to suggest that prescriptive legislation has failed in the past. In fact it has not yet even been tried." DeBonis: "Past attempts at reforming the Forest Service have failed because of the loose discretionary language of past bills." As the conference developed, something approaching a consensus on these points appeared to emerge.

Possible EF! Prescriptive Demands

1. Immediate permanent protection for all remaining stands of old growth.
2. Adoption of a broader definition of what constitutes "old growth." The present definition is too narrow and restrictive.
3. A ban on log exports — without loopholes.
4. A permanent sharp reduction in the present level of cutting.

The Call For A Forestry Revolution

Forest ecologists Chris Maser and Jerry Franklin both spoke of the need for the environmental movement to expand its traditional focus on preservation to embrace a sustainable forestry based on ecological principles. Both endorsed the preservation of "crown jewels" such as Opal Creek and the expansion of wilderness, but they emphasized that we must do even more. Maser: "By focusing on products instead of processes we are practising the economics of extinction." Franklin: "There is no way to save enough forest to preserve enough biodiversity and

resiliency to escape the stress of global warming. Therefore we cannot afford to write off any of our forests." Franklin called for a revolution in forestry practices, which he said have emphasized simplification instead of biodiversity.

Drafting Reform Legislation

Despite some unresolved issues, conference debate gradually gave way to pragmatism. In part, this was due to O'Toole's skill in orchestrating the sequence of speakers (and to his foresight in seeing to the generous allotment of liquid lubricant the second evening — aptly billed as the fluid session). Still, the conference could never have approached the goal of drafting reforms if O'Toole's case for incentives had not been so strong.

The drafting of legislation was not completed during the two day affair. The draft work ran into the morass of language. Nonetheless the process was set in motion. Later this year reform legislation will be introduced in Congress, setting the stage for the political struggle required to secure the changes.

Though the debate over FS reform should and no doubt will go on, Earth Firsters ought to recognize this reform initiative as a real opportunity. (We're talking about a total FS overhaul, not mere tinkering.) Instead of sloughing it off as futile with impeccable self-fulfilling logic, we should help the effort succeed. We can't know how well reforms will work until they have been installed and given a chance.

The Coming Political Struggle

What most impressed me about the CHEC conference was the high level of commitment of the participants. The old growth movement is expanding and maturing. Many activists have become militant. It appeared that many of the conference participants had reached or were approaching a "no compromise" position. For example, Wilderness Society speaker Larry Tuttle said, "if Congress tries to force a compromise on us in September we ought to tell them to go to hell."

Tuttle warned, however, that we must work harder to place the old growth issue before the whole nation, for many DC politicians still believe it's a Northwest issue. One told Tuttle recently, "You've captured national attention, but so far you haven't changed public opinion."

As if in response to Tuttle came an announcement from Project Lighthawk that henceforth free Cessna flights over the Cascades will be available to all interested politicians and journalists. In recent weeks, Lighthawk has flown several Congresspersons, showing them the true extent of environmental devastation caused by clearcutting. News people from CBS, ABC, NBC, and Time have also flown, which helps explain the national media coverage Old Growth has been getting recently. (To arrange such a flight call Lighthawk pilot George Atiyeh: 503-897-2585.)

New Winds Are Blowing

If the conference had a theme it was summed up in a phrase used by Audubon lobbyist Brock Evans. In his talk Evans reviewed events since the US Fish and Wildlife Service reversed itself under pressure from Judge Zilly and announced a possible listing for the Northern Spotted Owl. Evans described Mark Hatfield's success in holding the Old Growth issue hostage in Washington

by keeping it in the Senate appropriations committee — where Hatfield's political influence remains unopposed. Evans vowed that next time things will be different because, "new winds are blowing across the country." Evans described the first task as "getting the issue onto the floor of Congress where we can take it before the people."

As shown by the CHEC conference, the fight to save Old Growth and reform the Forest Service has reached a new level of intensity. With more and more people moving toward a "no compromise" position, perhaps the time has come for EF! to consider new strategies to add to the things we already do well.

Most important, we should work more closely with other environmental groups as they move toward "no compromise" positions. To get what we want, we will have to work in a flexible and coordinated way with many different kinds of people — not all of whom we will agree with on every issue. But on the particular issues of Old Growth and FS reform, as Randall O'Toole noted, tremendous possibilities exist for forging new alliances, because many very different types of people will have their own reasons for supporting incentives-based FS reform. Such efforts need not circumscribe the outer limits of EF! action; rather, they can simply add new alternatives for our diverse movement.

For all these reasons, I support the appeal of Audubon activist Judith Johnson asking EF! to join the reform effort. Audubon has taken the lead in creating a mechanism for generating a mass-based "rapid response" to fast breaking events on Capitol Hill by establishing a phone network across the country coordinated with its Washington staff.

In the coming months, we will need to monitor Capitol Hill daily, if we are to get a FS reform bill through Congress. EF!ers should therefore call Audubon's Washington number so that we may mount a timely response. Another possibility would be for East Coast EF!ers to open a temporary Washington office — perhaps rent-free in a supporter's home — complete with 800 number and computer to coordinate our own EF! network.

To reform the FS, we must get the bill through Congress intact. Because substantial alterations by way of compromise would wreck the reform effort, we should assume a leading role in an unprecedented broad-based campaign. The goal must be the kind of overwhelming response that no politician can afford to ignore. As the late Senator Everett Dirksen once said: "When politicians begin to feel the heat, they start to see the light."

Whether or not the idea of an ad hoc Washington office fails on fertile ground, East Coast EF!ers could open a new frontline within the Capital City. Already our anti-nuke allies have established a continuous vigil in Lafayette Square and on the sidewalks facing the White House. Why not establish a conspicuous presence of our own in the streets and parks of Washington, on the many campuses of the Metro area, in the big old hardwood trees on the mall, on the Capitol steps, and through the halls of Congress?

Meanwhile, back in the woods, other EF!ers can escalate the labor of love for which we are known: busy as ants, as we help keep the timber on its feet.

A VIEW OF OPAL CREEK

In the middle of the largest intact unprotected old growth forest in the Western Cascades, the Opal Creek watershed in Oregon's Willamette National Forest, is a mining camp. Surprisingly, however, the miners in the remote community who operate the Shiny Rock Mine at Jawbone Flat are committed to the area's preservation. Indeed, it is loggers, not miners, who pose the greatest threat to Opal Creek.

The miners appear not to be destroying the wildlands around them. A small hydro plant supplies all the electricity for the mine and the community. Miners take raw ores from deep under the mountain into a milling shack to separate the valuable silver, lead, zinc, and — when the market is right — copper ores, which are then loaded on trucks and hauled out of the valley for further milling. To protect Opal Creek from contamination, the miners return the tailings to the mine shafts. They make a very decent living from their work, yet they are prepared to forsake their jobs and their idyllic homes to allow a park to be created in this valley.

Climbing the narrow trail toward Opal Creek, one sees why the miners are willing to surrender so much to save this forest. Many trees in this watershed are more than 1000 years old. Giant cedars and firs here were already ancient when Christopher Columbus set sail from Spain on his first historic crossing of the Atlantic.

Opal Creek displays an incredible diversity of forms — even of familiar species. For example, many of the big old Douglas-firs, because of their extended age, don't look like the Doug-firs we all know; somehow, with age, the Doug-fir acquires a very different character. Moreover, in contrast to the more or less uniform stands of big trees one sees in California's Coast Redwood groves, in Opal Creek every stand seems unique, broken periodically by large holes in the canopy. When the big trees fall, they create enormous openings, which provide opportunities for other younger trees.

Woodpeckers riddle the big snags with nesting holes. The huge dead roots of these snags serve as conduits to move water deep underground, stabilizing the topsoil, even during the heaviest winter rains. As a result, landslides and erosion problems in the Opal Creek watershed are almost unknown — in

sharp contrast to the logged over areas surrounding the valley.

Down logs are everywhere, tumbled among ferns and shrubs. The biggest of the downed logs take centuries to decay, slowly recycling nutrients back to the forest. Meanwhile the big logs serve as water reservoirs. A rotten trunk has the consistency of a wet sponge. This bound water reduces the danger of wildfire; unlike second growth, ancient forests are seldom destroyed by fire. Bound water also moderates the climate under the canopy. Even on a hot day, under the trees the air is damp and cool.

Dead timber provides habitat for hundreds of species of insects, invertebrates, birds, and small mammals. Indeed this ancient forest is so complex it defies human comprehension. In a speech delivered at the "Incentives for Forest Service Reform" conference held nearby, forest ecologist Chris Maser said that even one acre of such a forest has more discrete parts than the entire NASA space program.

Yet, though we understand almost nothing about how old growth forests work, almost all these forests outside the National Parks are scheduled for the chainsaw. Starting in 1990, the Detroit District of the Willamette National Forest intends to push a ridgetop road down into the Opal Creek drainage, and conduct dozens of clearcuts there over the next several years. Critical habitat for the Northern Spotted Owl will be lost, and Opal Creek will run heavy with sediment. Due to the road construction necessary to reach this remote forest, the planned sale of timber here is expected to cost the US Treasury (i.e., the taxpayer) at least \$180,000. The sale will lose money.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write your Congresspersons (senators, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510; representative, House of Representatives, DC 20515) and demand an immediate moratorium on the cutting of old growth. Urge them to protect Opal Creek as Wilderness. Write Forest Service Chief Dale Robertson (Forest Service-USDA, POB 96090, Washington, DC 20013-6090) and protest the FS's plans to clearcut Opal Creek. For more information, write Friends of Opal Creek, POB 318, Mill City, OR 97360.

—Mark Gaffney

AN APPEAL FOR HELP

Earth Firsters:

I am coordinator for National Audubon Society's Adopt-a-Forest Program for the National Forests of Oregon and Washington on the east side of the Cascade Mountain crest (the Okanogan, Wenatchee, Colville, Umatilla, Deschutes, Wallowa-Whitman, Ochoco, Malheur, Fremont and Winema NFs). Adopt-a-Forest was begun in the National Forests of Washington, Oregon and California west of the Cascade crest two years ago. In most of those forests the mapping is complete. With the maps we have demonstrated the nature of the emergency in our Ancient Forest Ecosystems by showing how little remains after a century of logging.

We also have begun to create a national lobby to generate political pressure on Capitol Hill when legislation involving National Forest management comes before Congress. Many senators and representatives will not support protection of our forests. They are too responsive to the demands of the timber industry. Thus the only way to prevent the final destruction of Northwest forests is to appeal to the whole American people, and "their" members of Congress. That is why we need your help.

The lobby will work as follows: Leaders from Audubon chapters in the Northwest will contact chapter leaders in other states that have members of Congress on key committees. The Northwest chapter leaders

will request phone calls and letters to these congresspersons on behalf of the citizens of this country. This process, if successful, will produce an interactive lobbying technique for many issues throughout the country.

The Audubon lobbyists in Washington DC, Brock Evans, Vice President for National Issues, and Jim Pissot, Audubon's biologist, will monitor legislation that interests us. When legislation runs into an impasse, or is in danger of being destroyed in committee by the insertion of compromise language, Brock and Jim will immediately send the message through the network. Within hours, letters, mailgrams, phone calls, telegrams and Fax memos should pour in by the thousands.

We invite you to join this lobbying network. As large as Audubon is, we are not big enough to turn the tide without assistance. We recognize that differences will continue to exist between us; however, we believe that on this issue we will win only if we join in a well organized united effort. If you wish to help, please call or write to me or the others listed below.

—Judith S. Johnson, Coordinator, East-side Adopt-a-Forest, 209 N Clinton, Walla Walla, WA 99362; 509-525-0177
M. Brock Evans, Vice President for National Issues or Jim Pissot, 801 Pennsylvania Ave SE, Washington, DC 20003; 202-547-9009

A Clash of True Believers?

by Diamondback

"Ecologist" means different things to different people. Strictly speaking, an ecologist is a scientist (usually a biologist) who studies the interrelationships between organisms and their environments. "Deep ecologists," on the other hand, may or may not be scientifically trained, and their topic is not ecology *per se* but rather developing a harmonious relationship with Nature, and defending the Earth against human-generated threats. Scientific ecologists, to the extent that they want to appear respectable, may be quite anthropocentric in their day to day behavior; deep ecologists, on the other hand, are explicitly biocentric (or at least try to be). To many people, an "ecologist" is simply an environmentalist, or someone who (unlike Hayduke) picks up bottles and cans along roadsides (I've seen garbage trucks labeled "Ecology Dept."). Some self-labeled environmentalists have added to the confusion by misinterpreting what ecology fundamentally means, and using it as a buzzword for various political goals.

More disturbing to me, as a professional ecologist sensitive to people's lack of appreciation of ecology, is that environmentalists are often antagonistic toward science and scientists in general, not just toward manipulative science and technology. Some openly suggest that scientists are the enemy, and have nothing positive to offer the environmental movement. For example, in planning a recent Green Conference in Florida, organizers went out of their way to assure that no scientific ecologists were involved. When I criticized the program of the conference (which featured anti-deep ecologist Ynestra King as a keynote speaker) and asked why no ecologists had been invited to speak, the conference organizer responded that if I meant, by 'ecologist', the "professional, biological scientist type," then he saw no need for that kind of person to speak at a conference for activists.

I admit I feel a little uneasy about being called a scientist ... somehow that label conjures up images of little men in white lab coats playing with test tubes and DNA. But a woman or man crouched in the forest, keying-out (and admiring) a fungus or recording details of bird behavior, is every bit as much of a scientist as the experimenter in the laboratory. And the lab scientists, too, may contribute invaluable information toward our understanding of how Nature works. I suggest that science phobia is often misguided, and that ecological science is a constructive approach to knowing Nature. By itself, science may be neither necessary nor sufficient to understand Nature, but it is one of the best tools we have. Deep ecologists and other environmentalists would do well to consider more thoughtfully what the Way of Ecology offers, both as a science and as a worldview.

The science of ecology developed from natural history, the lore of Nature. Since Charles Darwin, this lore has been infused with concepts of interdependence, interrelationship, and co-adaptation — indeed, it was Darwin's thoroughly scientific theory of evolution that made ecology possible. Evolution made sense out of natural history; facts heretofore disconnected became interacting components of general patterns that could be explained in a rational and convincing way. Furthermore, elements in Darwin's theory were empirically testable — the hallmark of science.

Unlike religious beliefs, scientific hypotheses are designed to be discarded if they no longer accord with observations. Much hogwash persists in science, but honest scientists do their best to weed it out. The subject of ecology is Nature, which has developed in all its beauty through organic evolution and is a vast web of interactions more complex than humans can ever fully comprehend. As ecologist Frank Egler has pointed out, "Nature is not only more complex than we think, but more complex than we can ever think." It is one intricate system composed of a hierarchy of nested subsystems, with structure flowing upward and constraints flowing downward. Although ecological complexity can never (and some would add, *should never*) be fully quantified, the study of complex interactions — ecology — produces overwhelming respect for the whole in all who approach it sensitively.

In becoming scientific, natural history did not degenerate into mechanism, but rather matured into holism while retaining the proven techniques of mechanistic science. Establishing facts through observation, experiment, and other reductionist methods, ecology unites them and integrates them into broad, general theories, into wholes greater than the sum of their parts.

The wholes (theories) are there all along, of course, guiding the collection of data and providing context for facts. As Stephen Jay Gould has pointed out, facts do not speak for themselves, but are read in the light of theory. Perhaps most important to deep ecologists, ecology and evolutionary biology demonstrate unequivocally that humans are just one ephemeral component of an interrelated and interdependent biota. Ecology and evolutionary biology place us firmly within Nature, not on top of it.

Natural science is explicitly non-anthropocentric, even though many of its practitioners are still stuck in anthropocentric modes of thought. Scientists, such as Jared Diamond, who have become familiar with taxonomies developed by indigenous cultures (i.e., the way they separate and classify wild organisms into types) are generally impressed by the similarity of indigenous taxonomy to scientific taxonomy. "Primitive" people recognize mostly the same species in Nature as do modern scientists. The differences usually involve those plants and animals that are not used directly for food, clothing, ornamentation, drugs, and other human purposes. These "useless" species tend to be "lumped"; thus, fewer distinctions and fewer species may be recognized by indigenous cultures than by scientific taxonomists. Indigenous people, like everyone else, have a utilitarian bias that has been naturally selected to foster their survival. For this reason, they have developed a taxonomy that is anthropocentric compared to that of biology, which seeks to classify all organisms with equivalent precision, regardless of their utility to humans. This is not to deny that most research money in biology is channeled into anthropocentric research (e.g., medical science and genetic engineering), and that vertebrates and vascular plants have received more attention than "lower" forms.

Ecologists, as scientists, devote their lives to studying, and hopefully understanding, how Nature works. These people love the Earth. As the British entomologist Miriam Rothschild remarked, "For someone studying natural history, life can never be long enough." Other approaches to this same end (or to no particular "end") are also valid, and are not mutually exclusive. Direct experience, contemplation, meditation, and simply the ecstasy of being immersed in wilderness are equally viable approaches and, in fact, provide many ecologists with the inspiration they need to carry on. These spontaneous or mystical experiences are accessible to scientist and non-scientist alike. Nothing in my professional code of conduct as an ecologist says that I cannot run naked and whooping with joy through the desert, or sit all day and stare at a rock. When I am actively engaged in research, of course, these particular activities may not be appropriate, but only because they may bias my results (for example, by scaring away all the fauna). A whole human being is one who is equally comfortable with rational and intuitive-spontaneous explorations of Nature — one who can deal with "hard facts" at one moment and be a wild animal the next. These two approaches, complementary and intertwined as yin and yang, are both essential to holistic understanding.

Aldo Leopold, my favorite deep ecologist, was able to carry his message so power-

fully because he had the sensitivity of a poet and the objectivity of a scientist. He communicated in the hard, factual language of science, sprinkled with brilliant, experiential metaphors in the finest tradition of Nature essays. Virtually every faction within the environmental, ecosophical, and resource management fields claims old Aldo for its own, yet few people seem to comprehend the more radical, biocentric notions he developed gradually through his life, and articulated late in his career. Because he could write so damn well and is appreciated by so many people of such divergent worldviews, Leopold provides deep ecologists with an avenue along which to lead others toward biocentric understanding.

If yin and yang, intuition and rationality, emotion and thought, right brain and left brain are complementary, then so too are deep ecology and scientific ecology. It may be that their relationship is mutualistic: they need each other. Don't judge scientific ecology from your experience that most ecologists (or scientists, generally) are anthropocentric jerks. Most philosophers, accountants, lawyers, farmers, and television repairmen are anthropocentric jerks, too. At least ecology, "the subversive science," has a biocentric, holistic underpinning, which cannot be said for most other disciplines. If most scientific ecologists are not deep ecologists, it is because they have yet to grasp the radical implications of their science. If most deep ecologists are not scientific ecologists, then perhaps it would behoove them to explore natural history, evolution, and ecology. You don't need a college degree to be a good ecologist, though it helps, because it compels exposure to the cumulative knowledge of others through textbooks, journals, and symposia. But the best ecology is learned in the field, from observation and reflection on why Nature works the way it does; and from just being there, out of doors and away from the human-dominated world.

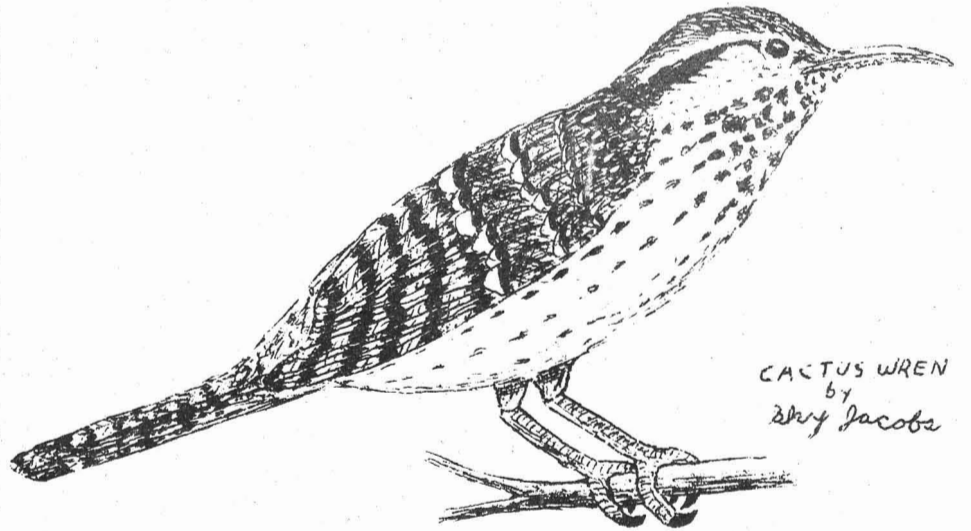
It is no accident that many ecologists and field biologists are somewhat crude, wild-eyed, and uncivilized, or to put it simply — "earthy." As John Steinbeck, who was trained in zoology, noted in *Log from the Sea of Cortez*, "What good men most biologists are, the tenors of the scientific world — temperamental, moody, lecherous, loud-

laughing, and healthy ... The true biologist deals with life, with teeming, boisterous life, and learns something from it." The message of the ecological worldview, in its fullest expression, is this: Get out into the woods, the mountains, the deserts, the swamps. Feel it, explore it, examine it, think about it, understand it. Rational analysis and direct intuition do not conflict — you need both and your brain is built by natural selection to do both. It is your Nature.

If science, in the form of the "new sciences" of ecology, evolutionary biology, and quantum mechanics, is capable of reinserting humans into Nature by enlarging the self to include the whole biosphere — "the world is my body" (Alan Watts) — then perhaps we have come full circle. We began as primitives, relatively un-self-conscious and inseparable from the ecosystem; we evolved into calculating, rational beings, becoming more and more alienated from our real home; we developed other-worldly religions to place us above other life-forms, and dualistic reductionist science to ascribe mechanism to all of Nature; but then we developed new forms of science that put us, surprisingly but objectively, right back where we began and where we belong: as Earth-animals.

Most scientists don't want to think (or, at least, talk openly) about such things, or feel they cannot do so without jeopardizing their scientific credibility and, therefore, their careers. Jobs and money are scarce for ecologists, and appearing radical or unscientific is usually a one-way ticket to poverty and obscurity. This does not excuse ecologists from active involvement in defending the Earth, but their hesitation is understandable. Deep ecologists must encourage scientific ecologists to get involved in saving that which they study. The battle to defend the Earth needs warriors who specialize in determining what the war is being fought over, what it takes to save what we have, and how we might be able to put it all back together again.

Diamondback, Ph.D., in emulation of the FBI, has gone undercover and successfully infiltrated a US government agency. This essay was written in 1988 as a submission to the now-defunct Nerthus.



Biodiversity ...

continued from page 17
figure probably does not include amphibians and reptiles.

Wildlife is killed when it is attracted to seeded roadsides and centerstrips or along areas that have been salted during winter. Roads isolate populations of animals that are naturally reluctant to move across large open spaces, and disrupt migration and movement patterns, particularly for large mammals.

The impact of roads on natural diversity has not received enough attention. To help remedy this, the *EF! Journal* and Biodiversity Project will publish a "Road Tabloid" in 1990 that addresses the impact of roads on natural diversity, and the actions needed to close the most biologically destructive roads in this country.

INFORMATION NEEDED: The *EF!* Biodiversity Project needs information from grassroots activists identifying roads in their area that should be closed in order to preserve and restore wilderness. These could be Forest Service, Bureau of Land Management, state, or US Highway roads. Please explain specific recommended closure areas and the biological basis (species impacted by the roads) for closures. Please include copies of

any research studies documenting these impacts. Send all information to the Biodiversity Project, 2365 Willard Rd, Parkersburg, WV 26101-9269.

FOREST SERVICE ROADS: The US Forest Service maintains a system of logging roads eight times larger than the Interstate Highway System. It plans to double its 350,000 road miles in the next 50 years. The presence of roads often disqualifies an area from legal Wilderness designation, decimates *de facto* wilderness, causes slope failure, erosion and degradation of streams and fisheries.

In order to comply with existing public law, regulations and Forest Plan directions, each National Forest in the Forest System must inventory its road system, analyze the impact of these roads, and implement appropriate road closures.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Force the Forest Service to close and revegetate a road! Grassroots activists who would like to utilize a proven administrative and legal approach to securing Forest Service road closures should write Keith Hammer of the *EF!* Biodiversity Project, POB 2072, Kalispell, MT 59903.

—Jasper Carlton, *EF!* Biodiversity Project

Invertebrate Alert!

The Earth First! Biodiversity Project requests information from naturalists and scientists concerning the biological status and distribution of the following species: Arctic Fritillary, *Boloria Acrocnema*, which may be one of the rarest unprotected butterflies in the United States. Northeastern Beach Tiger Beetle, *Cicindela dorsalis dorsalis*, which was once common along sandy beaches and seashores in the Northeast. Coastal development may be driving this unprotected beetle into extinction.

Please send information to the *EF!* Biodiversity Project, 2365 Willard Rd, Parkersburg, WV 26101-9269.

Legal Services Needed

The Earth First! Biodiversity Project needs the services of pro bono attorneys for the defense of rare and Endangered species and communities of species in Georgia, Ohio, Florida, West Virginia, Texas and Arizona. Please write Jasper Carlton, *EF!* Biodiversity Project, 2365 Willard Rd, Parkersburg, WV 26101-9269.

ECOCOLLAPSE

by R.F. Mueller

ed. warning: The following essay may seem to some readers esoteric in its mid-sections. Readers prone to dislike scientific writing may glean the essay's main points from its beginning and ending sections, before and after the ellipses.

The word 'ecocollapse' means the functional collapse of ecosystems, a phenomenon rapidly becoming the dominant and perhaps final process of our age. Ecocollapse is probably as old as life itself, but now, driven by human numbers and technology out of control, it commands our attention ever more insistently. The *American Heritage Dictionary* defines collapse as "an abrupt failure of function, strength or health; breakdown." The degree of abruptness, of course, varies widely and is itself an important parameter of the process, as the following examples illustrate.

Much of the ecosystem collapse in the past probably occurred on a time scale of hundreds of thousands of years. Exceptions were collapse events associated with meteorite impacts, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, or other practically instantaneous occurrences. Also, past instances of collapse, although profound in effect, tended to be comparatively benign, as for example, when the megafauna and associated plant communities of the late Pleistocene gave way to the Holocene ecosystems. In this case collapse was often preceded by a stunting of megafauna species (*Quaternary Extinctions*, Martin and Klein, editors, U of AZ Press, 1984). Collapse of this type may be ushered in by the extinction of individual species in a time too short to reveal to us the total process (e.g., revealed only in an incomplete fossil record). Alternatively this form of collapse may be regarded as a transition in which an ecosystem persists in a different form.

One of the most circumscribed types of ecocollapse results from the introduction of alien herbivores such as goats to an island ecosystem. This well-documented type (evident on the San Benitos Islands of Baja California) illustrates how quickly a growing population of herbivores in the absence of

predators can turn a botanical wonderland into desert pavement. While most instances of ecocollapse are not this neatly encapsulated, many are so obvious that in a few short years they have become part of folklore. An example of this is the transformation of many lakes by acid precipitation. This is marked by the initial death of sensitive species such as trout and ends in algal monocultures or highly depauperate water of misleading clarity. Corresponding effects of the same acids, all anthropogenic, on terrestrial ecosystems result in almost complete loss of vegetation, as illustrated in Butte, Montana and Sudbury, Ontario.

Analogous to acid degradation but different in detail is the effect of excess nutrients on water bodies. These "eutrophic" effects, which usually result in mats of decaying algae or other vegetation, have recently been implicated, at least in part, in the imminent collapse of large marine ecosystems such as the Adriatic Sea and Chesapeake Bay. In the latter case, the initial stages of catastrophe — with the benefit of hindsight — were apparent for several decades. Most spectacular is the loss of submerged vegetation, perhaps due to excessive sediment, nutrient, or chemical loadings or a combination of these. Fisheries of sensitive species such as Striped Bass and Blue Crabs depended on this vegetation. Fishery declines have been paralleled by similar declines in waterfowl and other aquatic species (Hazel A Growman and David M Burke, editors, *Wetlands of the Chesapeake*, The Environmental Law Institute, Washington, DC, 1985). It is clear that the Bay is undergoing irreversible collapse due to the proximity of human numbers and their technology.

Looking further back in history, we see the collapse of prairie ecosystems into the legendary dust bowls of the 1930s; and earlier still, of vast areas of the Great Lakes region and the Appalachians, where splendid forests were devastated by lumbering and attendant fires. In these examples, vital topsoils were burnt, leached and eroded away to the extent that full recovery will take hundreds or thousands of years. Analogous catastrophes, also anthropogenic, have occurred and are occurring with increasing frequency in the tropics, where the results may be "wet deserts" or consolidated laterite surfaces which replace soils of formerly highly diverse forests.

Ecocollapse can be visualized in general terms if we consider only the most salient elements. Virtually all environmental problems can be considered to result from the usurpation of natural system functions by agents either from within the system or from without. Usurpation can take one or both of two forms. Probably the most common of these is pervasive usurpation, in which the agent permeates the ecosystem. Examples are the assault by wild or domestic herbivores or the dissemination of surplus nutrients (e.g., phosphates from detergents or other chemicals). The second form may be called piecemeal, and the most obvious example is the reduction in size of an ecosystem by urban development. However, both size reduction or related fragmentation may also engender pervasive elements, for example through edge effects. [Edges tend to facilitate invasion by opportunistic weed species, many of which are exotics.] It is also useful to distinguish between the usurping agent and the mechanisms of collapse. When disturbances are initiated by herbivore

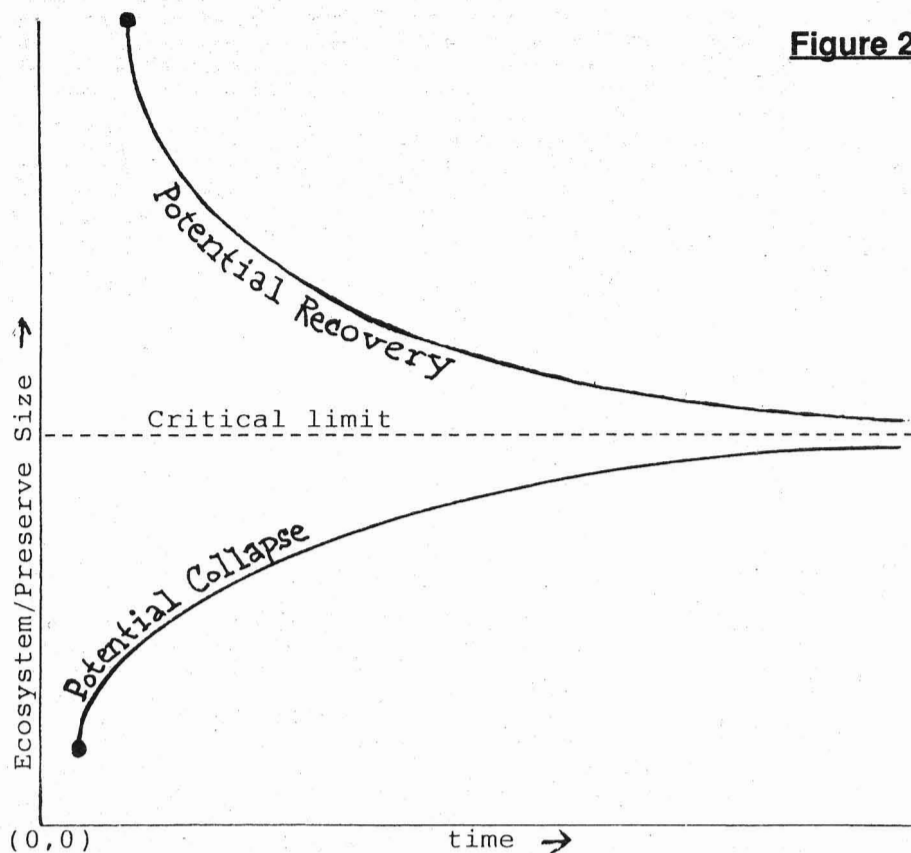


Figure 2

very long time (e.g., it takes a small herd of goats a long time to destroy an ecosystem and this time is longer near the threshold).

The logical assumptions a) to e) included are embodied in the proposed curve for potential collapse or collapse susceptibility. I refer only to "potential" collapse because ecocollapse usually requires a triggering agent or agents. For example, a dust bowl may require a severe dry spell, and the eutrophication of a body of water may require a warm spell.

The curve of potential collapse (Fig. 1) is generated by the family of curves of uniformly increasing usurping agents as typified by curves A, B, and D. The vertical axis (ordinate) indicates the percent of an ecosystem parameter usurped. It might for example represent the percent of vegetation destroyed by a herbivore as a function of the time the herbivore was present (abscissa). Curve A represents more rapid destruction than curve B. In each case usurpation increases uniformly along these curves until the intersection with the potential collapse curve, which is a generalization of these tolerance limits.

The curve C, which shows aberrant behavior, represents a system that has attained the "steady state" so popular among environmentalists. However, this curve will in general also result in ecocollapse, as will all curves that remain above the threshold. Potential collapse for C will in fact be reached before it intersects the curve of potential collapse shown since C reflects higher average values of the usurping agent than a normal growth curve.

The form of the curve of potential collapse is also a consequence of the logical assumptions a) to e), which dictate the upward concavity. Typically the growth curves such as A, B, and D will be expected to be exponential or superexponential when the usurping agents are anthropogenic. Examples of superexponential growth are the rapid rise of the human population (the universal agent of ecocollapse!), of technology, and of the consequent manifold forms of pollution. However, the curves shown represent no particular function.

It should be remembered that, as presented, the model depends on gross simplifications. The precise form of the curve of potential collapse as well as the threshold height should vary greatly with different ecosystem/usurping agent combinations, and the curve may well have discontinuities and other complications — for example, a critical organism might be subject to a sudden mutation that could increase vulnerability to collapse. Moreover, it is likely that this curve is actually the locus of an envelope of curves representing a complex of agents that contribute to collapse. Thus a series of slightly different curves might represent geographical or altitudinal variations of a system. Also, the threshold height, like "carrying capacity," may vary through time. Because much of the variation is stochastic — in both biological and environmental terms — thresholds will be difficult to identify (Reed Noss, personal communication).

The curve of potential collapse shows a variation in the relative importance of the

degree of usurpation and the time. At short time intervals to collapse, where steep growth curves occur, time is of little importance. In this range, the "potential" qualifier is not needed; for example, an explosion could obliterate an ecosystem practically instantaneously. At intermediate ranges (curve B) both time and degree of usurpation are of approximately equal importance. In this range, the time-dependent collapse mechanisms, such as mentioned earlier, operate. Finally, at the tail end of the curve just above the threshold, where time is opened, these mechanisms become increasingly prominent and time assumes greater importance than the degree of usurpation. For example, the amount of habitat degraded by a small excess of native or alien herbivores in a tropical forest might be small but might, over time, eliminate some keystone mutualist species. On this end of the curve, behavior of the ecosystem may be qualitatively different than on the steep end. This is the region of relatively benign collapse such as occurred during the Pleistocene-Holocene transition. This qualitative difference results in part from the small angle of intersection between the very low growth curves and the curve of potential collapse, which shows that the critical condition for collapse exists for a long enough time for the ecosystem to make adjustments. In the example of megafaunal extinctions, the growth curve might correspond to a slow rate of growth or occupancy of the human population in North America in the overkill model. Such curves may also represent the relatively slow but sure degradation of large mammal populations in existing reserves (Soule, Wilcox & Holtby, "Benign Neglect: A Model of Faunal Collapse in the Game Reserves of East Africa," *Biological Conservation*, v.15, 1979). Certain types of interaction of ecosystems and usurping agents at the usurpation threshold (Fig. 1) may be regarded as perturbations, which can lead to either collapse or recovery. For example, a usurping agent may grow for a time above the threshold and then subside below it.

At this point it is useful to introduce the concept of ecological time, or ecological recovery time, which I define as the minimum time required for recovery by those systems which retain a recovery potential. After this period of time, an initial perturbation results in no further loss of function or species. This implies that the ecosystem has successfully adjusted to the perturbation in this time. The results of the work of Soule *et al.*, referred to earlier, indicate that this time can be as long as thousands of years.

I use the term 'ecological time' to stress that this time is inherent in the ecosystem and to distinguish it from what might be called "false recovery time." It might happen, for example, that a perturbation is associated with a reduction in size of an ecosystem. Although such an event might be followed by apparent complete recovery of the system, this might in turn be followed by time-dependent deterioration arising from genetic drift or a multiplicity of environmental defects inherent in the small system.

It is apparent that ecological time is directly related to space, since all ecosystems or preserves below a critical size cannot recover

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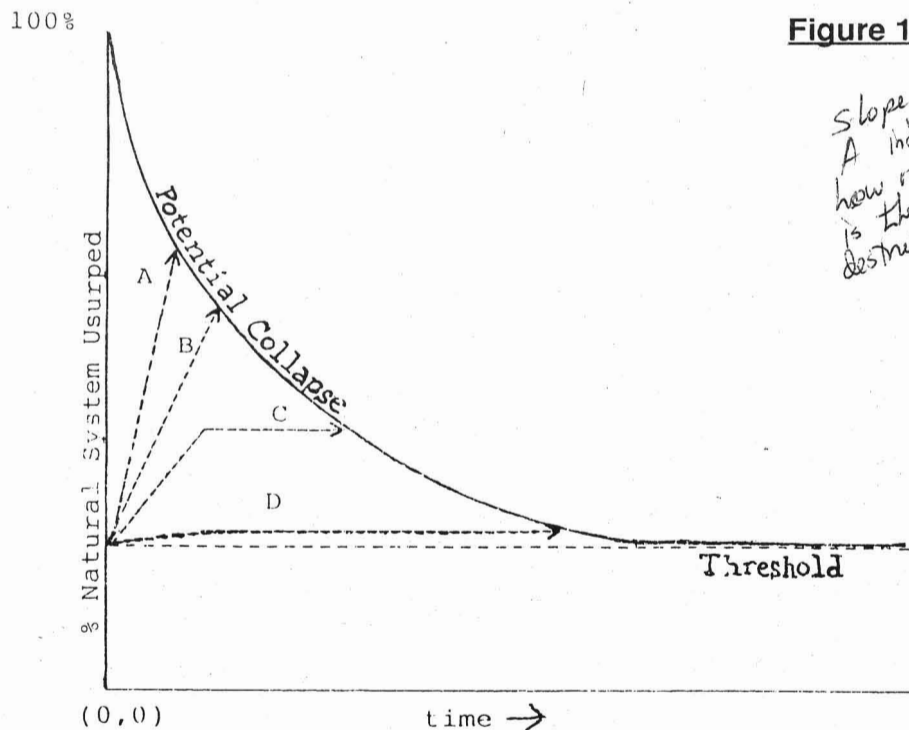


Figure 1

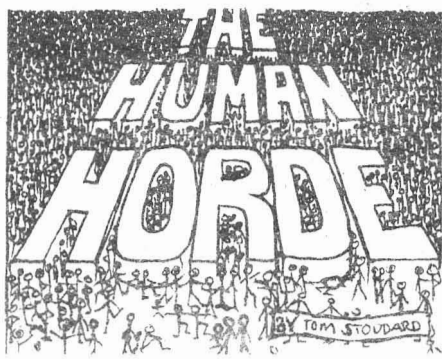
predators can turn a botanical wonderland into desert pavement. While most instances of ecocollapse are not this neatly encapsulated, many are so obvious that in a few short years they have become part of folklore. An example of this is the transformation of many lakes by acid precipitation. This is marked by the initial death of sensitive species such as trout and ends in algal monocultures or highly depauperate water of misleading clarity. Corresponding effects of the same acids, all anthropogenic, on terrestrial ecosystems result in almost complete loss of vegetation, as illustrated in Butte, Montana and Sudbury, Ontario.

Analogous to acid degradation but different in detail is the effect of excess nutrients on water bodies. These "eutrophic" effects, which usually result in mats of decaying algae or other vegetation, have recently been implicated, at least in part, in the imminent collapse of large marine ecosystems such as the Adriatic Sea and Chesapeake Bay. In the latter case, the initial stages of catastrophe — with the benefit of hindsight — were apparent for several decades. Most spectacular is the loss of submerged vegetation, perhaps due to excessive sediment, nutrient, or chemical loadings or a combination

browsing, for instance, eventual collapse may result through such mechanisms as loss of pollinators and seed sources, increased light exposure, drying, ingress of alien predators or flora, or changes in the water table or salt content of soils.

Characteristics of a collapse model applicable to most, if not all, systems appear to be the following:

- Behavior depends only on the character of the ecosystem (including geology, climate, etc.) and the usurping agent or agents. Size is particularly important. Differences between pure size reduction and fragmentation may be included under the character of the usurping agent.
- The total effect is a function of the degree of usurpation and the time during which it acts.
- There is a threshold, largely independent of time, below which usurpation does not lead to collapse (e.g., a small enough goat population will not destroy an island ecosystem).
- Total usurpation results in immediate collapse (if you pave an ecosystem in a day, it's gone that day).
- Growth of a usurping agent to just above the threshold results in collapse only after a



**Africa has an annual population growth rate of 3.1%, the highest of any continent, and will quadruple its population in 50 years. Because total food production in Africa has fallen 11% in the past 10 years, the UN estimates 29 African countries will be unable to feed their population by 2000. Additionally firewood supplies are rapidly diminishing. Between 1850 and 1980 Africa lost 60% of its forest cover, and Africans may

soon be unable to cook the food they don't have to eat.

**If the US allowed no more immigrants, our population would rise from 248 million to 270 million in 2020 and then stabilize. If we continue to admit a million legal and illegal immigrants a year, it will reach 320 million in 2020 and will not stabilize.

**In California, some people don't walk their dogs; they *wok* their dogs. The state recently passed a law prohibiting the consumption of "Domestic Pets" because Asian immigrants are capturing and eating dogs and cats. Bereaved former pet owners are demanding protection. Immigration has many unexpected side affects.

**California in July 1987 had 27,663,000 humans, and is now the most populous state by almost 10 million over New York. Its human growth rate of 2.5%, all of it attributable to foreign immigration, rivals that of most Third World countries. With limited water resources, like all the West, any additional growth will exact a heavy toll on wilderness and wildlife. All population, peace and environmental

see

groups should demand a freeze on development and immigration.

**Technical solutions to environmental problems are usually aimed at allowing either higher levels of human consumption or a larger human population. It is the "Freeway Syndrome": We build larger uglier freeways to relieve congestion but this encourages longer commutes and development of land further from metropolitan cores and a rapid return to congestion. The only solution to congestion is fewer people.

**Californians for Population Stabilization (CAPS) was formerly ZPG California but broke away from the national group to pursue a more aggressive population agenda. (Dues of \$25 a year include their monthly publication, *CAPS Newsletter*: 1025 9th St, #217, Sacramento, CA 95814; 916-446-1033.)

**Once upon a time, 6,750,000 square miles of forests blanketed the Earth. Man has removed 40% of them for crops, fuel, ranching and lumber and is destroying another 39,000,000 acres per year. Forest consumption is directly correlated to human population: Each human uses about a cubic meter of

wood per year; current consumption is 4.3 billion cubic meters per year. At present over 2 billion humans depend entirely on wood for cooking and heat.

**The same people who brought you the Inquisition, with its 250 years of torture and executions on several continents, now bring you the bombing and burning of birth control centers.

**Egypt, already struggling to provide for its 50 million people, is faced with an average reproductive rate of 5.3 children per female, which will double Egypt's population in 27 years. The government is launching a new birth control program. Past programs have been as effective as the pyramids were at protecting royal remains.

**US births of 3.9 million in 1988 exceeded the Census Bureau's high projections, and studies show younger women are having more children. More, of course, means less for each individual, as evidenced by such rapidly growing nations as India, Egypt, Rwanda, Bangladesh, and Ethiopia.

ed. note: The art work for the Human Horde is by Tom's daughter Jana Stoddard.

RENEGADE RANGERS

by Peter Bralver

In his book *The Natural Alien*, Neil Evernden suggests that there is a tendency among social organisms to act in ways insuring the success of the whole group. Deep observation reveals that a species, perhaps even a symbiosis, perhaps even a climax is such a group. The symbioses go deeper, connect with more than we can know through superficial observation. John Muir described the quality of deep observation when he said picking out any piece of the universe, that piece is found to be hitched to everything else. From the present position which the stratified process of evolution has reached, roots can be traced back to deeper symbioses, down into the belly of a trophic mountain.

The communities of this mountain of layered time surface in the present and react to the stresses of rampant human technologies. Edges that probably would otherwise have formed only under very different conditions have emerged, as political processes

have laid artificial boundaries over ecological communities. By legislative fiat, lands within these boundaries have become Parks.

Such parks are often invaded and are of limited ecological value. Designating nature preserves unfortunately fosters the idea that certain areas of nature are the only ones to be protected from development. The notion of protecting all ecological types goes beyond the concept of protecting species. It means preserving natural evolutionary tendencies and directions, at the expense of those artificial. Through a continuing study of natural Earth history and anthropology, these distinctions can be made an aid to action.

For the word "Park" to have any value, all of the natural Earth should be seen as an ecological Park deserving of protection. This would entail eliminating any suspect technology. Since even the highest mathematics or physics would then lead to nothing less natural than a bird's nest, this principle of human science can be called "bird's nest engineering." Indeed, birds provide a fitting

model for our endeavors. Some birds, such as the sociable Weaverbird of South Africa, build communal nests for their colonies. The human mind often seems to fly about as if it mimicked a social bird. Termites might also provide a model for humans. Termites build their mound like an aboriginal offering to the living community of the Earth.

Rangers will roam the Earth Park to protect it. Such rangers will prevent theft from the community, yet assure that offerings can be freely made. Rangers must themselves live in accord with Earth. They must interpret the Park in a way countering the human tendency toward ecological colonialism. They must interpret the organic pattern of things, and from that the rules and guidebooks will be taken. Sometimes the rangers must be political revolutionaries. In our own times, as the powers of state threaten the entire living community of Earth, we need a revolution of rangers!

I grew up in a city with prairie wildlands crossing through, and to protect the fields where I studied ecology, we had to regularly monkeywrench. Even after some of the land was cleared, I remember feeling like a self-appointed ranger over my little damaged Park. I had come to see the Earth as in a state of ecological emergency.

Rangers should guard all those exquisite little adaptations to the conditions of life that Darwin noted in the first paragraph of the third chapter of the *Origin of Species*. They should ensure that none of the unenlightened tourists upset the co-adaptations be-

tween the parasite and the quadruped or bird it clings to, or the woodpecker and mistletoe.

The new ranger must be a *renegade*. Renegade rangers manage somehow to act at home in the midst of a species that is also alien to them. Renegade rangers are not servants of the rule books of *Homo sapiens*. Renegade rangers have no boss but are servants of the planet. Renegade rangers prey upon *some* human machineries and social institutions.

In the end it may be such a handful of apparently self-appointed rangers that guarantees that Earth — the Park — survives. When the emergency is over, the renegade ranger will happily fade away. Renegade rangers see Wilderness as the real Utopia.

Earth Firsters seem to be becoming pretty much what renegade rangers should be, and there are potential renegade rangers outside EF! Renegade rangers have probably been around for a long while, maybe even monkeywrenching some of the excesses of ancient civilizations.

I've been impressed by Earth Firsters who have worked as legal rangers. Perhaps there are other hard-core environmentalists in the Park Service willing to turn to the other side of double-duty to be heroes *common* to people who like Norman Rockwell and John Zaelit.

Peter Bralver is a mathematician and an activist with Los Angeles EF! and Sea Shepherd Society.

ECOCOLLAPSE . . .

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and tend toward collapse, or at best impoverished diversity. By contrast, ecological time shrinks as the ecosystem/preserve size increases; and in the original large tracts of wilderness, ecological time, with respect to anthropogenic effects at least, was zero. In other words, our remote ancestors lived in a sort of ecological present in which their every action was rapidly assimilated. It is not known when in evolutionary history this condition began to erode. It is clear from the fossil record, however, that by the time of the presumed Pleistocene overkill, humans had evolved technology to accomplish this erosion.

The space/time relations of perturbed ecosystems under threshold conditions as proposed here are illustrated by the Figure 2. As in the first diagram, the character and forms of the curves follow from logical assumptions. Thus the curve of potential recovery rises steeply on the left because recovery time will generally be relatively insensitive to size for large systems and a minimum recovery time should be required. Similarly, both recovery and collapse curves end abruptly at short time intervals because of maximum and minimum size and time limits. Times to collapse or recovery will increase as the critical size limit is approached. In addition, the entire field below the critical size limit must represent "metastable" conditions if the ecosystem exists at all before the perturbation. If they do exist — perhaps after a period of size reduction — they do so only in the protection of a time lag in such factors as genetic drift or other factors that operate on an expanded time scale relative to factors that bring about collapse.

The ecological basis of the curves for potential collapse and recovery is the greater original diversity of large preserves, not only with respect to habitat and genetic resources but also to the greater probability that they will possess islands of no disturbance (refugia). In the case of severe forest fires, for example, there will be a greater probability of unburned patches in a large preserve than in small ones. Also, species with large populations are less likely to go extinct as a result of stochastic fluctuations. Finally, it should be remembered that the recovery of ecosystems depends on the same factors that sustained them originally, and the same biogeographic

factors are more likely to apply both before and after perturbation in a big than in a small preserve.

Although the effects of ecocollapse have been severe in the past, they have generally been confined to individual ecosystems or parts of ecosystems. In these cases, recovery of a type was still possible, though it may have entailed drastically different species assemblages. Now, however, for the first time in human history and — barring large extraterrestrial body impacts — perhaps in the history of the world, we confront an assault on the system of ecosystems, the planet itself. This assault is acting through and manifests itself in the major phase media that tie all ecosystems together, namely the atmosphere and hydrosphere. In particular, the atmosphere is highly vulnerable because of its small mass relative to the chemical output mass of industrial society. Yet the atmosphere is at the same time so large that there is little we can do to reclaim it once it has been altered. Furthermore, the property of rapid circulation enables pollutants to be transported over the globe before they can be degraded.

Planetary pollution problems, as well as numerous aspects of "resource" depletion and habitat destruction, are examples of the overshoot phenomenon so aptly described by William R. Catton Jr. (*Overshoot*, U of IL Press, 1982). In overshoot, the system reaches the point of potential collapse because the natural ecological constraints on the usurping agent have been circumvented or overridden. Thus, the human population, long restrained by limited food supplies, disease, and infanticide, expands through agricultural and medical revolutions and utilization of fossil fuels to the point where environmental degradation undermines all. As a consequence, we may be approaching the planetary ecocollapse curve while many individual ecosystems are still apparently healthy. It would be ironic if we succeeded in saving the rainforests with all their endangered species only to lose even more through collapse of the atmosphere's thermal regime!

The writer greatly appreciates suggestions by Reed Noss. The editor suggests that this Mueller essay, too, should inspire a movie, to be called *Ecocollapse Now*. The editor further suggests that we thank Bob Mueller for herein dispelling the myth that *Overshoot* is the biography of Wilt Chamberlain.

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THE ICE AGE ORIGIN OF THE DOMESTIC DOG

A Hypothesis on the Alliance of Humans and Dogs

by Mark Sunlin

The men of the Clan did almost nothing but hunt ...

—Jean Auel, *The Mammoth Hunters*

It has become well-accepted that dogs were originally domesticated from southern European wolves during the last Ice Age, sometime between 12,000 and 20,000 years ago. How this prehistoric partnership came about is not known with any degree of certainty, but it has been traditionally assumed — perhaps somewhat gratuitously — that the first wolf-dogs scavenged around human campsites and then wound up “helping in the hunt while enjoying our scraps,” as Robert Ardrey said in *The Hunting Hypothesis*.

Judging by the pariah-like role of dogs in primitive societies today — and indeed in modern societies as well — there seems to be evidence to support this. The human ego does not tend to object to the specter of wild animals committing themselves into indentured servitude for the sake of a few scraps, so it is a concept we may be too quick to accept. An objective examination suggests that the prehistoric canine-human pact may have developed from more of an equal partnership than a master-slave relationship.

About 18,000 years ago, the Earth began to warm slightly from the Ice Age that had held most of the planet in its frozen grasp for more than 50,000 years. The Ice Age was by no means over, however, for the average global temperature was still some 10 degrees Fahrenheit below what it is today, and this was enough to support ice sheets in places two miles thick stretching south perhaps to the Ohio Valley in North America, and nearly to London in Europe. The terrain of Ice Age Europe consisted of open grasslands interspersed with pine forests, similar to the terrain of subarctic regions today. And yet within this cold world there thrived an abundance and variety of megafauna not found anywhere in modern times outside of the tropical grasslands of Africa. Multi-ton Woolly Mammoths and Woolly Rhinoceros, huge bison with horns three feet in length, giant elk (“moose” in the US and Canada) with antlers ten feet across, Musk Oxen, Cave Bears, and horses all abounded in Ice Age Europe. Representing the carnivores were wolves (the ancestors of *Canis lupus*, the Gray Wolf) and Cro-Magnon humans.

To Ice Age humans, the herds of gargantuan mammals were just so much meat; it has been estimated that as much as 25% of the body mass of animals living in Ice Age Europe was in the form of Woolly Mammoths. This meant that if Ice Age humans had the power to expediently kill such large prey, they could relatively easily obtain a meat surplus. As it happened, they did have the power.

Although the Upper Pleistocene is commonly referred to as the Ice Age or the Stone Age, it might just as well be labeled the Fire Age; for one of the main factors affecting both humans and the animals they preyed upon during this time was the use of fire as a hunting weapon. With this frightening tool in the form of bush fires, Ice Age humans

WHO BENEFITED THE MOST?

*Were the first wolf-dogs really pariahs, needing human assistance to obtain food? Possibly not. In his book *Secrets of the Ice Age*, Evan Hadinghan notes that Australian Aborigines last century often captured wild dingos as pups and fed them regularly, just as reputedly was the case with the dog's ancestors. As adults, however, these dingos tended to desert human society, rather than becoming indentured servants, in favor of life in the wild.*

Did the dog's ancestors first associate with humans by scavenging around campsites, as is often claimed? Possibly not. Although it is commonly assumed that tribal humans graciously allowed early dogs to help them in the hunt for the payment of scraps of the resultant meat, Aborigine hunting parties tended to follow the wild dingos, not vice versa. Hadinghan notes that the Aborigines were in the habit of “tracking wild dingos and scaring them off their kill at the last moment.”

Who benefited the most when wolf-dogs and humans first joined forces? Among the African Bushmen of the Kalahari Desert, anthropologist Richard Lee found that one Bushman and a pack of dogs was able to capture three times as much meat as six Bushmen hunting without dogs. So it seems safe to say that humans benefited at least as much as wolves.

devastated herds of mammoths by generating hysteria throughout the herd and driving the animals off cliffs or into bogs. Below one cliff in Czechoslovakia today lie the remains of 100 to 1000 Woolly Mammoths as mute evidence of the scale and efficiency of the hunts. And not only mammoths were killed in this fashion, but also bison, Woolly Rhinoceros, Musk Oxen — any herd animal capable of being stampeded by the terrifying flames. Indeed, in 1967 Paul Martin, Professor of Anthropology at the University of Arizona, argued that the mass extinction of giant Ice Age mammals was due to a “Pleistocene overkill at the ruthless hands of man, the hunter.” [Martin has since summarized his views and compiled those of other advocates of the controversial overkill hypothesis in *Quaternary Extinctions*.]

With the extinction of the large Ice Age mammals [the Pleistocene megafauna] about 10,000 years ago, humans lost their most accessible food supply. But this did not occur overnight, and long before the mammoth and Woolly Rhino had been extirpated, their diminishing numbers must have caused humans to gradually turn to more numerous, but less vulnerable prey, such as deer, reindeer, and wild horses. This made the hunting much more difficult. Whereas ponderous behemoths could be herded over cliffs with minimal effort and maximal gain, humans could not so easily control the smaller, fleet-footed animals. They had to search to locate them, and then get close enough to use spears.

Humans in a short run are among the slowest animals on Earth for their size. A charging crocodile, it is oft said, can briefly keep up with a running man in a fair race, and no human alive can match the speed of a 10-pound house cat. But what they lacked in speed, prehistoric humans largely made up for in endurance. Even today, a trained runner can run a horse to exhaustion; and indeed, this was how American Indians captured horses who had escaped from early Spanish colonists in what is now the southwestern United States. In Ice Age Europe, however, such endurance would not have been quite as fruitful. All a horse or other herd animal had to do to escape their Cro-Magnon nemesis was to slip out of sight into the pine forests that then covered much of Europe. Nonetheless, physical stamina served prehistoric humans in locating and approaching fleet-footed prey ... and this is likely where the first wolf-dogs enter the picture.

The hunting patterns of wolves and tribal humans were similar during the Ice Age. Both utilized tremendous physical endurance and social teamwork when hunting. In these ways, they were compatible, but in other respects their hunting patterns differed. Though human hunters could kill virtually any animal they could reach with spears, they had trouble getting that close to any but the disappearing giants. For wolves, the opposite situation prevailed. A Gray Wolf pack can fairly easily catch up with a Moose today, but they are able to kill only a small percentage of those they catch up with. Wolves temporarily immobilize large prey animals by surrounding them and testing them for vulnerability. Most healthy prey animals are too strong or fast for wolves to take down; thus, wolves generally rely upon unfit individuals for food. In Minnesota, biologist David Mech has found that Timber Wolves [a *Canis lupus* subspecies] manage to kill only one of every 10 Moose they approach — the remainder safely escape. In Alaska's Denali National Park, a terrain resembling much of Ice Age Europe, Gordon Haber noted a similar success rate of 7% among wolves hunting Moose, Dall Sheep, and Caribou.

Conveniently, then, the hunting strategies of humans and wolves differed in ways that allowed them to strategically complement one another. The swift wolves could catch up with a moose, then hold the prey at bay until the slow but deadly tribesmen arrived with their spears to make the kill. Further, both being social hunters, humans and wolves interacted well, and since both possessed excellent endurance they could travel far together. With the decline of the gargantuan Ice Age mammals, the timing was right — a mutually beneficial Pleistocene hunting pact developed.

But could the wolves have been recruited into such a partnership by occasional condescending offers of a few meat scraps, as is often supposed? It seems unlikely, for although wolves are often thought of as being in a perpetual state of semi-starvation, they are in reality very proficient hunters, notwithstanding the number of healthy animals they unsuccessfully attempt to take. In Alaska, Haber found that one pack of 13 wolves consumed an average of two large prey animals every three days. In Minnesota,



Mech noted that a pack killed Moose on 22 days out of a 31 day period, and that wolves eat about once every six hours when they have a carcass available. Mech found that the pack was covering an average of 31 miles a day on the two out of three days they hunted.

Presumably, the wolves of Ice Age Europe similarly ate on a regular basis with no help from humans. So unless they profited by an amount of the spoils equal to that which they could hunt for themselves, there would be no advantage in the alliance. Humans needed the cooperation of the wolves; and in order to assure this, they had to see that the wolves got enough meat to make it worth their while to continue with them. The wolves had to associate people with success, not with scraps.

It may or may not have taken some time for Cro-Magnon to understand this. Primitive hunters often leave portions of kills they have made as sacrifices to appease the spirits of the animals they have slain. The Cree Indians of Canada even today may leave the forelegs of a Moose they have killed tied to a tree to placate the spirit of the Moose, lest he not allow himself to be killed the next time. In Africa, a symbiotic hunting partnership has developed between African tribesmen and the bird aptly known as the honey guide. These birds have learned to fly from tree to tree ahead of a wandering tribesman to guide him to a bee hive so that they can feast upon the bee larvae after the tribesman demolishes the hive to get the honey it contains. Out of gratitude, the Africans always leave part of the larvae-filled honeycomb behind for the birds, even though it contains honey. The Africans (who mistakenly believe that the birds also desire the honey) feel that if they fail to offer fair payment the birds will not guide them to honey next time, or worse, will retaliate by guiding them to a poisonous snake instead. In a similar manner millennia ago, Ice Age humans must have recognized the need to assure the wolves of fair payment if they wanted to reap the benefits of the wolf pack.

Just as Ice Age humans could not successfully use scraps as a recruiting inducement, neither could they show any animosity toward the wolves. If the wolves were not implicitly given every reason to trust the humans, they would never have held prey animals at bay while the tribesmen approached with stabbing, slashing spears. Wolves today so distrust humans that people may live a lifetime in wolf country without ever seeing one. Canadian author Farley Mowat wrote *Never Cry Wolf* based upon his experiences observing wolves in the wild Canadian Arctic in the 1940s, but recently at his home in Nova Scotia he revealed that the wolves avoided him at first like the proverbial plague. “When I first came to the arctic,” he commented, “I never even saw the wolves.... they remained outside my sphere of vision. Once it became established in their tribal ranks that I was not a threat to them, their curiosity towards me became as great as mine towards them.” (I can appreciate this myself after having spent two years observing Coyotes in California; for I saw nothing of the canines but their tracks and droppings until, after months of demonstrative harmlessness, they would, if I acted nonchalantly, allow me to approach within 40 feet of them.) Despite this inherent suspicion among wolves, the hunting association with humans did develop during the Ice Age, which suggests that Cro-Magnon humans could be gentle when motivated.

The first of the hunting contracts between humans and wolf packs probably occurred around 20,000 years ago. A typical scenario might have been like this: Trudging across the cold, semi-open woodland in search of prey, a band of Cro-Magnon hunters, looking like stocky, dark-haired Europeans of today dressed in Eskimo garb, hear a

disturbance coming from the far side of a pine-encrusted hill. The hunters quickly climb the hill and spot just what they had hoped to find — a moose ... but a moose surrounded by wolves. Crouching low at the top of the hill, one of the younger and more impatient tribesmen starts excitedly forward, but is restrained by another. They had encountered this situation once before and had run recklessly down after the moose. The wolves bolted at the sight of the charging tribesmen, and the uninjured ungulate had fled before they could get near him with their spears. This time the group would be more tactful.

As the hunters approach the scene, they take care to show that they are not a threat to the wolves, walking indirectly and nonchalantly toward the moose. As they edge near, the wolves notice, but are hesitant to leave their quarry; the humans, after all, do not appear to be belligerent. Finally, the tribesmen approach too close for comfort and the wolves, who were not making progress with the moose anyway, move away. By this time the humans have sneaked close enough to the moose to make the kill.

After butchering the carcass, the tribesmen head for home with as much meat as they can carry. However, even when loaded with 50 pounds of meat apiece, most of the carcass remains. They would come back for the rest later. But the wolves, who had retreated to a discreet distance, return for their share; and they too would be back for more later.

It may have been returning to these kills that provided the wolves and tribesmen with a rendezvous point for setting off on future hunts. The tribesmen, realizing that the pack would likely remain in the vicinity of the kill until it was consumed, might have watched the carcass, and then followed when the pack set off on another hunt. The wolves, eventually realizing that the tribesmen could raise their own success rate, would allow this, perhaps even encourage it.

After a time, these cooperative hunts would also involve smaller prey, such as reindeer. Though the carcasses from smaller kills could be carried off intact, the Cro-Magnons, like the Africans and their honey guide, would doubtless have felt that to forego payment to their canine hunting partners would be to jeopardize their cooperation in future hunts.

Eventually, of course, the time would come when humans would be able to selectively choose which of the wolves would breed with whom. In so doing, they would gradually transform them into dogs dependent upon scraps.

Up to this point, it might seem that Cro-Magnon humans really were noble savages. True, they may have brought about the extinction of mammoths and their kindred, but they did so only in the more or less innocent process of too expediently procuring food; and, unlike modern humans, they may not have realized the implications of their actions. But ultimately, Cro-Magnon humans were successful because they exploited their opportunities to the best of their all-too significant abilities, and as soon as they could change the wolf-dogs from partners to servants, they did.

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Around the Campfire

THE PERILS OF ILLEGALITY

Certainly one of the highest duties of the citizen is a scrupulous obedience to the laws of the nation. But it is not the highest duty.

—Thomas Jefferson

I say, break the law.

—Henry David Thoreau

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Some of the perils of conscientiously disobeying the law quickly become apparent to anyone who chooses to do so. The indignity and boredom of arrest, booking, incarceration and court proceedings can be nearly insufferable. Sparring with the legal system costs money, time and energy. Finally comes the penalty, with further loss of money (fines) or freedom (jail sentences). Other hazards may arise as well. The Sapphire Six, who occupied a logging site in Oregon, have been sued by the contractor for down time. Texas Earth Firster James Jackson injured his leg when a Forest Service officer chopped down the tree in which he was sitting. Peace activist Brian Wilson lost his legs to a train. Students who campaigned against tyranny in Beijing have been lined up against the wall. When one engages in deliberate civil disobedience, one quickly begins to understand the authoritarian maxim, "Political power comes out of the barrel of a gun."

Having just been arrested while asleep in my bed by a posse of gun-wielding FBI agents playing Sylvester Stallone, and now facing a possible five year sentence in a federal pen on a set-up charge, I have no desire to downplay these dangers. Anyone who chooses to stand against a corrupt and brutal establishment (and to varying degrees all political states are such) must accept that he or she may eventually face that ultimately lonely moment shared by Joan of Arc, Nathan Hale and Georges-Jacques Danton.

But there is another kind of pitfall in choosing to break the law. It is more subtle than those above, but no less dangerous.

The danger is simply that when one begins to break the law, even an unjust law, with regularity, breaking the law can become seductively easy. It becomes common, even normal to break the law. The more one becomes involved in conscious law breaking, whether non-violent civil disobedience or monkeywrenching, the more one needs to be scrupulously deliberate about doing so. Without such fastidiousness, one chances damaging one's psyche and cause.

(I should acknowledge here that public civil disobedience and covert monkeywrenching are generally considered entirely separate strategies and that very different people engage in them. Although both involve consciously breaking the law, for many monkeywrenchers, breaking the law is incidental. Their aim is to thwart destructive machinery threatening natural diversity. Such tampering with machinery, however, happens to be illegal. As such, monkeywrenching shares the perils of civil disobedience discussed here.)

At the risk of sounding too much like a septuagenarian essayist scribing moral lessons for schoolchildren of a century ago, let me point out the specific pitfalls one faces by becoming an outlaw — even a well-intentioned outlaw.

Although the laws of a modern state are created by and for an economic elite to maintain their financial position and to defend the philosophical orthodoxy to which they subscribe, many laws are necessary when millions of people live in close proximity. I believe in laws against rape, assault and invading Wilderness Areas with vehicles or chain saws.* All human societies have customs and rules governing interactions between and among individuals. They are natural; they should be obeyed. When we break unjust political laws to obey higher ethical laws, we must guard against developing a laxness toward standards in general. Indeed, when one deliberately engages in civil disobedience from time to time, one needs to attend to just laws with an even greater sense of responsibility.



After identifying a certain law as evil, and choosing to disobey it, it is somewhat easier to ignore all laws. If we become sloppy about the need to chart our course according to certain standards because we become used to breaking unjust laws, then we enter a state of moral chaos.

Often a key element in civil disobedience or monkeywrenching is gaining public acceptance or understanding of the need to break unjust laws. If our ethical disobedience becomes unfocused, untargeted and ethically ambiguous, then we appear as hooligans and common criminals to the public. The real criminals are the executives of multinational corporations and the politicians and bureaucrats who do their bidding. If law-breakers for a good cause do not act deliberately, then the ethical statement made is demeaned and it is easier for the oligarchy and their goons to turn the public against just causes.

By conscientiously breaking unjust laws or by carefully targeting wilderness-destroying property for destruction, one places oneself in a position of opposition to the creators, beneficiaries and enforcers of those laws, or to the owners and users of that property. It is an easy step from that to creating a dualistic world of *Us* versus *Them*. When we create such a world, our opponents become the enemy, become the other, become evil men and women instead of men and women who commit evil. In such a dichotomous world, they lose their humanness and we lose any compulsion to behave ethically or with consideration toward them. In such a psychological state, we become true believers and any action against the enemy is justified. One needs only to look at Adolf Hitler or the Ayatollah Khomeini to see the results to one's psyche of holding this attitude.

For practitioners of civil disobedience in defense of natural diversity, the fundamental issues are wilderness and wildlife. Our opponents are federal land managing agencies and resource extraction industries. After arrest, incarceration and court sentencing, however, we sometimes become confused and begin to see the injustice of the legal system as a fundamental issue with which we must deal, and we begin to regard the deputies, jailers and judges whom we encounter as our primary opponents. When this occurs, our focus on wilderness is diluted.

Civilization has turned the world into pablum. In reaction against the dull security and safety provided by modern society, some turn to thrill sports like rock climbing, sky diving or dirt bike racing for a much-needed dose of adrenaline. Some seek titillation in drugs and casual sex. The regular CDer may become an "arrest junkie" who hungers for the excitement of planning an action, being arrested, and standing nobly before the court. The monkeywrencher may be captivated by the intoxication of destroying machines and getting away with it. In each case, the tingle of action may be a justifiable part of the reward for courageous defense of wilderness; the danger is when it becomes a delirium or the primary reason to break the law.

Enough generalities and pious moral posturing. Should we ever break the law? Of course.

But we must accept the responsibilities that go with law-breaking.

Be careful and deliberate in choosing the laws you break for ethical reasons, or the targets for monkeywrenching. Be sure you are justified, that you have exhausted every legal means.

Even if justified for itself, consider the consequences of your civil disobedience or monkeywrenching in the larger strategic sense.

Does this mean that those issues that can't afford a legal defense must be sacrificed?

Avoid frivolous law-breaking that may weaken the statement you are trying to make with conscientious civil disobedience. For example, if you are caught shoplifting while on the way to a non-violent protest or to a monkeywrenching action, your cause, no matter how noble, is cheapened in most eyes by the moral dubiousness of your petty theft — even if you can justify it yourself through mental gymnastics such as "ripping off the system is OK because the whole system is corrupt."

The worst form of cowardice is ratting on your compatriots in order to receive immunity or a reduced punishment. UNLESS YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CONFIDENT YOU WILL NOT BREAK DOWN AND FINGER YOUR FRIENDS, DO NOT ENGAGE IN MONKEYWRENCHING WITH ANYONE ELSE. There is nothing lower than this kind of traitor.

Resist the temptation to create an *Us* versus *Them* universe. Anger, rage and intransigent resistance to evil are all proper, but for the sake of your own mental health and the sake of the movement, don't demonize others. Accept that we are all, to varying degrees, guilty of the destruction of the Earth. Try to separate the doer from the deed.

Be wary of the tar baby of the legal system; avoid being sucked into considering it your primary focus. (If your emphasis really is injustice instead of wilderness preservation, that is fine. Such activists are needed.)

Guard against becoming an "arrest junkie" or a thrill-seeker. Periodically examine your motivations for participating in civil disobedience or monkeywrenching.

No doubt some who are deeply committed to the defense of Earth and to opposing tyranny would disagree with the above. Some of these people may have engaged in many brave actions involving deliberate violation of the laws of the state. They may argue that they have no obligation to honor any of the rules or customs of this society, that they are free agents, or are in the process of creating a new society with a new morality.

Which Of My Friends Is An FBI Infiltrator?

by Pam Lambert

Since the Arizona 4 were arrested, much has been written about the FBI and how to deal with them. However, little has been written about the emotional aspects of being infiltrated, which is one of the most important issues to address. Through our emotions, we make friends and develop opinions about situations and people. Through our emotions, the FBI will try to split and destroy us. I can only speak for myself, but I suspect many people have shared the feelings I have.

As a Tucson EFler, I know Dave Foreman and many of the people subpoenaed. My response when Dave et. al. were arrested was probably far more intense than those of you who don't know any of the AZ-4. I was in shock. I dusted off my TV and tried to watch the "news." I called fellow EFlers, who were just as disbelieving. A couple days later, a pre-scheduled EFl party happened at my house. As people arrived, some of them unknown to me, I hoped no one would take the opportunity to bug my house. (I didn't know why they would want to, but paranoia was running rampant.) It was the most depressing party I've ever attended. I went from small group to small group, each more glum than the previous. Friends of mine not known to the EFlers were looked at with great mistrust until I said, "They're OK." The mistrust lightened, but it was still there.

Time passed and paranoia seemed to decrease. We still watched what we said on the phone and in the EFl Journal office and there still was some silent fingerpointing, but we were stabilizing and our core group seemed to become more cohesive. None of us had been close to Mike Tait. Those who had met him talked about how he was just a bit different and never quite fit in with the Tucson group. (Remember, though, he WAS a core person in the Prescott group.)

The RRR was great for our local group. We saw a lot of activities we thought might be FBI subversive tactics. We prided ourselves in our ability to remain cohesive and work together despite FBI harassment and our many differences (even the blood-thirsty carnivores can work well with us kind, gentle vegetarians — this is a joke amongst our

I wish I was so sure of myself. It would be an easier, simpler world. It was so, for the heroes of matinee Westerns when I was growing up in the fifties. I wanted to be like them — strong, silent, secure and whole in myself. Ayn Rand constructed the same heroes, more pretentious, more urban, far more long-winded, but still characters from that Simon and Garfunkel song: rocks, islands apart from society.

I do not argue that having fallen prey to the above pitfalls one cannot still accomplish good. Yet, questions and concerns remain for me — and I hope for others who believe in ethical law breaking. How do you change society when you are apart from it? How do you understand yourself when you deny the social environment that produced you? How can you gain support for your goals and actions when your behavior alienates potential supporters?

Wise guerrillas know that they are part of society and need support from the population base. The isolated, alienated guerrilla is just as lost and vulnerable as the isolated, alienated gorilla. We primates are social animals. We have a long, deep heritage of being part of a tribe, of defining ourselves by the cultural context in which we were born.

We deny human ecology when we argue that we can operate totally apart from the mores of society, when we define ourselves as ethical islands, beholden to no one, without responsibility to others for our own actions. There we enter uncharted waters, beyond anthropology, beyond biology, into modernist alienation and nihilism, into Hobbes's nightmare of all against all, a dark and fearful place as far from the wilderness as we can imagine.

—Dave Foreman

* I also recognize, of course, that most acts of robbery, rape, assault and murder in this country go unpunished because they are committed by accountants, lawyers and managers hiding behind the legal facade of non-living corporations which are permitted to function legally like human persons.

group.) Our confidence and trust in each other seemed rekindled.

Don't get me wrong, there was still mental fingerpointing. It only makes sense that there would be an infiltrator close to Dave and those of us working on the Mt. "What's the Star Wars connection and why'd it get railroaded through Congress?" Graham issue, but for the most part we trusted each other.

Of all the things the FBI can do — jail sentences, subversive harassment at RRR, painting EFl as a bunch of crazies in the minds of middle America — breaking our friendships and trust is the worst and lowest, and probably the most effective (read *The Monsters are Due on Maple Street*, by Ray Bradbury).

Then one night, I got the dreaded phone call, "Anne's* an FBI informer." (Informers aren't agents, they're probably worse. They're EFlers gone astray, or "plants" — people being "blackmailed" by the FBI to join and spy on our group.) How can I begin to tell you how it feels to find out someone you called FRIEND is an infiltrator? She and I were never really close, but we did share more than a casual acquaintance. We supported each other in our respective men hunts, we bought each other dinner, she cried to me about the loss of some special friends, we hugged, we laughed, we worked for the planet. She lied.

My first thought was, "Of course she is." I'd silently pointed my finger at her. But then, who hadn't I pointed my finger at? Each person had sat before my mind's eye being judged, and ultimately being found innocent.

As the phone conversation continued, my friend expressed his anger at her and her pre-conceived deception of us. I expressed support for her. I believed her guilt, but I pointed my finger at THEM. THEY took advantage of her; she must have emotional problems; she must have been in trouble, and THEY made a deal with her.

But how could she agree to it? How could she say, "I'll help you put people in jail so I don't have to go"? Or did she enjoy the

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MOUNTAIN GREENERY

A Partly True Tall Tale in Honor of Bob Marshall

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Author's note: November 10 marks the 50th anniversary of the death of wilderness defender Bob Marshall, along with Aldo Leopold the greatest of the second generation of American environmentalists. On a train northbound from his forester's job in Washington, DC, to his family home in the Adirondacks, Bob died of heart failure at the age of 39.

The following story is an excerpt from chapter two of my novel-in-progress, The Value of Uselessness (title from a phrase of the Taoist philosopher Chuang Tzu), in which Bob Marshall is a major character. To honor the occasion of Bob's death, John Davis asked me for a scene in which Bob appears, and I gladly sent the pages in which an appropriate name for an odd mountain in the Brooks Range of Alaska presents itself to Bob and his companions. In 1930, when this scene takes place, Mount Doonerak was still unnamed.

To add color, I have taken some liberties with Bob's life and character. For example, I have given Bob a minor speech impediment (he gets his words wixed up in moments of high excitement), and later in the story I turn him into a weekend monkeywrencher. Once Bob really did get caught in a landslide, but not quite like the one portrayed below.

Period slang is used throughout the story, and I have spelled and hyphenated words as they might have been written in the 1930s.

All the old sourdoughs agree: early September is a splendid time to be poking around the mountains of the Arctic Divide. No snow on the ground, except maybe at higher elevations; the willow-choked streambeds still unfrozen. Temperature warm enough to drop your britches at nature's call, yet cold enough to keep the skeeters off your fanny.

And the landscape, well, how can I describe it? It's a solace for the eyes, a riot of colors. But these are just puffed-up words with deficient meaning; why don't you have a look for yourself?

See how the long light of afternoon carves shadows of darkest green from the spruce forests. In the background: rolling terraces, layered textures molded out of sedge. Greens of all tints: blended together, a chiaroscuro sprinkled with reindeer moss, cream-colored and textured like finest lace.

Look yonder: dwarf birch, flame-red, crowning the hills. Lichens on rock outcrops, brilliant scarlets and chartreuses, lurid colors that you think can't really belong in nature. On valley flanks, blueberry leaves nestle together, flecked with purple. Birches huddle by the stream-beds, naked and frosty without their leaves. Cottonwoods and willows, clothed in brightest gold.

A good time for a fellow to be alive and out in God's country. All the more splendid too, when you've got it to yourself, or can savor it with only a chum or two.

Strange thought. Bob Marshall wonders: Is it possible that scenery can be consumed by too many eyes? Naaah. Silly notion. Has Praxiteles' Hermes been diminished by 2000 years of rubber-neckers? Do you rob Beethoven's Ninth of its grandeur by listening too much?

Still, the blues, the greens, the scarlets — all seem so much more vivid than if a thousand indifferent eyes had carried away some part of them.

Bob Marshall's about to make camp for the night on a knoll. Koyukuk River Basin, north-central Alaska. What better place to make your escape on a fine autumn afternoon? He exults in the isolation. *Cloud-hidden, whereabouts unknown*, he thinks, recalling a phrase from an old Chinese poem.

Seventy-eight miles to the nearest human settlement, the village of Wiseman to the southeast. God saves the best places for Himself, and lets us in, maybe a few at a time — if we have sense enough not to overstay our welcome. To make sure we don't, He sends bears and skeeters out to patrol the place.

Bob's summary to no one in particular: "Gee, this is swell!"

In the company of Ernie Johnson and Harry Snowden, Bob left Wiseman 12 days ago. The three men have just stopped on a glacial moraine overlooking Pyramid Creek. The knoll completes a curious U-shaped valley that extends northeast in the direction of a sheer black-faced mountain.

Mountain? Bob wonders about that. More like Milton's Citadel of Hell, that towering black mass in the northeast. Something strange about that spot, no doubt about it. Sinister, snowless, shadowy. (Enough s's, thinks Bob. Jeez. Lucky I haven't got a *lithp* too.) Inhospitable. Got no name. What shall they call it?

That hanging valley there, the one that leads to the mountain, something unearthly there too. An eight-mile-long spectacle of blasted basalt and low-lying fog, flanked by mountains that rise 2000-3000 feet from the floor. Straight up. A steep wall blocks the valley at its upper end.

Bob's binoculars show a palisade of waterfalls at the upper end. Lots of water, then. But no green plants, no birds, no life anywhere. Except for a few sandworts here and there. And some blackish lichens desperately clinging to the blasted rocks.

Hmm.

On the north side of the moraine, sedge

tussocks hide peat-filled pools, still iced over from last night's frost. Harry wanted to set up camp on the south side of the knoll, down near the creek, far enough back to avoid boggy ground.

But Bob wants to camp at the top of the moraine. There you can see that desolation to the northeast. Weather's been mild enough, Bob argues. No rain, no wind for several days, not yet cold enough to worry about shelter. Why not camp up here where there's a view?

Ernie looks apprehensive, but offers no objection. Harry shrugs, and says nothing. Bob gets out his camera and tripod to take some lantern slides.

Now, I should tell you something about Bob Marshall before we go further. He's a forester, trained at Harvard and at Johns Hopkins. Ph.D. in plant physiology. Smart fellow. At the moment Bob's a minor Forest Service official, on leave to study tree growth on the north slope of the Brooks Range.

He's a round-faced man with wavy brown hair and bushy beard. His eyes bulge and his body's slightly pear-shaped. He walks fast, faster'n you'd think possible, but with a bit of a side-ways waddle. He's got a smile that'd tame a walrus, and an infectious enthusiasm that'll some day ease his passage through the labyrinths of government service.

Bob's intrigued with the geology of that desolate valley ahead. He's wandered away from his companions, and is sitting on his haunches to study the landscape. He sets down his pencil and note-pad, and raises his binoculars.

Hmm. Odd mixture of contorted formations. A basement of slate, limestone layers above, capped with igneous overlay. Can't quite figure that lifeless appearance, though. Darn. Unsettling. The ice must've retreated to that mountain centuries ago. Why then should one side of this terminal moraine be so lifeless and the other so lush? Plenty of water up the valley, all those cascades tumbling over the cliff faces. Decent drainage too. Maybe the geologic youth of that valley makes it difficult for life to gain a foothold....

Bob reaches for a note-pad.

Yeah, that must be it. See the steep angle of the talus slopes? That means rock-slides are common. Large sections of basaltic rim lie unweathered on the valley floor. One nearby chunk looks bigger'n a bungalow. And up there on the rim, giant boulders poised, ready to take the plunge. Plop.

Bob starts writing.

Of course, that's it. Write it down. See those basaltic rims up there? Won't be too many years before they're heaved down onto the valley floor too. No soil formation down there because of constant rock-slides. Obvious, if you stop and think about. No soil, no plants. Hard for 'em to get a foothold in the constant rock rains.

He looks back toward the mountain.

Yeah; that'd account for the lack of vegetation. But why the strange blasted appearance? It's not volcanic; this basalt's old. Wind maybe? From where? Seems like there's an aspect to this place that's almost, hmm ... what?

Bob puts his pencil in his mouth.

Supernatural, that's what. What lives here anyway?

But Bob has no time to pursue this line of thought. Ernie's seen a Dall's sheep heading for a nearby crag. Fresh meat.

Sure, go ahead, says Bob. He gets to his feet, and scans the valley to the other side of the moraine.

Got some gathering of my own to do before we can sit down to supper. Get some of those cottonwood branches from down in the draw. Harry says cottonwood's the best thing around here for starting a fire.

Ernie Johnson is a trapper. He picks up his mail down in Bettles, but spends most of the year alone in the woods. Born 50 years ago in Sweden, a carpenter in Minnesota before he joined the Kuskokwim gold rush in 1904. He hasn't left Alaska since. Everyone

in the Koyukuk — both Eskimos and whites — acknowledges Ernie as the best woodsman. He has one weakness: he's fond of his Malamutes, and is perhaps too eager to share his high opinion of them.

Ernie's dogs, however, are not needed this early in the season. Instead, he's borrowed two horses to carry their packs. Bronco and Brownie are grazing down by the creek in the willows.

Harry Snowden is a small but wiry Kobuk, sometimes going by his original name, Nutirwik. He's about 45, though he doesn't know exactly where or when he was born. Sometime around 1903 he showed up in Wiseman, and he's called it home ever since. When he was learning English he took the name Snowden, figuring it was close as he could get to his Eskimo name. *Nutirwik* means blizzard.

You never see Harry without his battered fedora and corn-cob pipe. He's got high cheek-bones, clear black eyes, small gnarled hands, and he's known to be the best hunter in the Koyukuk. His slight build makes him fox-like, effective at stalking, always alert. Barely over five feet tall, Harry has a physical strength that belies his vulpine appearance.

Sometimes he disappears for a year or two into the Outside, always returning with cash in this pocket, because he never has trouble finding work. Construction crews always need a strong little fellow like Harry to fit into tight places. Every few years he makes the trip down the Inside Passage to Seattle, to work in a logging camp or on a highway project. It can't be the money he's after, because he stays just long enough to gather the kind of intelligence that'll occupy his active mind for a few more Arctic winters.

Twenty years ago the missionaries in Bettles took up a collection and sent Harry to school in Fairbanks. He stayed only a year before deciding to return to the Koyukuk, but that year left a permanent impression on him. He saw a Betty Boop cartoon and Charlie Chaplin's "The Gold Rush," and laughed himself silly. Now he does a creditable imitation of the Little Tramp. He also discovered newspapers.

Ever since, Harry's been reading anything he can get his hands on. Put a box of Post Toasties before his nose, and he'll read every word, copyright notice and all. He doesn't understand everything he reads; once someone gave him a box of Smith Brothers cough drops, and he wondered if the brothers Trade and Mark really were the inventors of cherry flavor, of which he is supremely fond.

He's also devoted to comic strips, and he clips all he can find. His favorite is "Gasoline Alley," although "Bringing up Father" is not far behind. He emulates Uncle Walt, but aspires to be Jiggs.

Virtually no book north of the Yukon has escaped Harry's hands. He's the only resident of Wiseman with a subscription to the *Seattle Times*. With a carefully sharpened pencil he underlines articles, and clips them for his files. When Harry leaves home, he always asks someone to look after his oaken filing cabinets and keep his newspapers neatly piled.

Harry has just lifted his fedora up on his brow. He lights his pipe while Bob stokes the campfire. Besides the fedora, khaki trousers, and waffle-stompers, the little Eskimo wears only a plaid woolen jacket. Not cold enough yet to bother with his wolverine-lined parka and mukluks. Both lie packed away in his war-bag, unused since last winter.

Harry'd have been inclined to *siwash* it, without horses or equipment, if it hadn't been for Bob. Better to humor Tree-Counter, even if it means a bit more of a burden. A knife, a rifle, fishing line and hook — that's all you really need. But Oomik was intent on a full-fledged scientific expedition, and couldn't be dissuaded.

Most of the Koyukuk Eskimos call Bob "Oomik Polluk," which means "Big Whiskers." Some call him "Tree-Counter." Some, like Harry, use both. Harry knows that "Oomik" amuses Bob, so he uses that more. He likes Bob.

Oomik, he not like other cheechawkos. He sturdy. Experienced in way of mountain-country. That boy, he keep up with any Inuit, even with him waddle-gait. Mmm. Many many hot-shot fellas, they come Arctic, go home spring, all skeeter-bites and frosty toe. Not Oomik.

Harry takes a puff on the corn-cob.

Too fat maybe, that Oomik, too much stuff. But soon he learn.

Bob's been preparing his contribution to supper, a paste of wild cranberries gathered from creek-side bogs. Harry's frying the mess of grayling he caught with a willow stick and brown hackle fly. Ernie's serving up flank steaks, fried in olive oil, of the Dall's sheep that crossed his path a few hours ago.

The white ram, partially skinned, hangs from a jerry-built tripod. Not far from the fire, its massive coiled horns hover only an inch or two above the frosty ground.

The three men eat in silence broken only by the crackle of the cottonwood branches that Bob gathered for the fire. The long twilight has disappeared into the northern sky, which now shows a faint arc of greenish aurora. Even in the farthest north where autumn twilight lingers, a few stars have appeared, and stand out above the serrated skyline. Glowing embers rise up, whispering complaints about separation from the mother-fire, until lost in the stars of Perseus. A southerly breeze ruffles hair and whiskers, carrying the fragrance of boggy tussocks touched with frost.

But none seems to notice; they are staring intently into the fire. Its warmth invites their gaze, and draws their stilled thoughts circling inward, like a wayward comet into the oblivion of the sun. The cold, the emptiness of the Arctic night lurks at the campfire perimeter, held at bay by the friendly crackle of the cottonwood. Far to the northwest a wolf howls, then is silent.

Ernie decides to lighten the moment.

"Ya know, if only folks knew what ve got oop here, ve might not have it for long."

Bob looks thoughtful. "What do you mean, Ernie?"

Ernie pauses to poke the fire.

"Vell, it's like t'is. What's t'e most valuable t'ing anybody can have?"

"Health," says Harry.

"Yah, t'at's right. An' after t'at coomes *time*. You can mint money, shoor, but you can't mint time. Wherever you go, you got more people, t'en you got less time. You vant to make best use of your time, you got to live in a place like t'is."

A more leisurely pause, as if to emphasize the point.

"Here what ve got most of is *time*. Time to vonder what it's all about. Time to vatch from t'e sidelines. When you right in t'e middle of t'ings, in all t'e turmoil, vell, you yoost can't find time to t'ink. You miss seeing how ridiculous it all is."

"So why aren't there more people here?" asks Bob. "If time is so valuable, you'd think people'd endure all kinds of hardships to prospect it, the way they do gold."

"Yah. It's not t'e skeeters t'at keep gold-diggers away from places like t'is. It's fear. But not fear of t'e cold, and not fear of bears. No sirree. It's fear of loneliness, pure and simple, t'at keeps t'e time-prospectors away."

Harry nods his head in agreement.

"Yeah, I guess that's right," says Bob. "But it's that same fear that makes you bush-bunnies the friendliest people I've ever seen. Not that there's anything special about Koyukukers, you understand. It's just that people anywhere behave according to the scarcity theory of value."

"What that?" asks Harry.

"Well, nothing new about it really," says Bob. "It was Marx, I think, who first applied the scarcity theory of value to how people treat each other. Anyway, never mind Karl Marx. But it seems that human life everywhere takes on a dignity and value proportional to its scarcity."

Bob gestures around, as if to illustrate the emptiness of the landscape.

"Take Ernie here. He'd give me the socks off his feet and run back to Wiseman barefoot if he knew I needed them. Stupid, maybe. But generous."

"But where I grew up, Harry, people don't give a coot's hoot. In New York they won't stop to give you directions. Or if they do they throw in some wise-guy crack."

"Now, do you think people in New York are really that much different from people here? Uh-uhhh. It's just that up here they're few and far between. They're scarce, Harry. They have value to each other. But in New York there's too many of 'em to bother much with each other's troubles. See?"

Harry nods.

"It works the other way too. Up here it's human life that's scarce. What is it you've got in abundance? Nature, that's what. Coming out your ears. So you look after the guy on the other side of the mountain when he's got the gripe, but then you turn right around and throw your pork 'n' beans can in his back yard, or in the river behind his cabin. My word."

"Now, in New York we're drowning in people, and awash with garbage. But we're starving for nature. There it's a precious commodity. So what happens? Harry, there're people in my home town that'd sooner kill you as cuss you out if your dog pees on their geraniums. But here you're so overwhelmed with nature that you need some garbage to humanize it."

"Yah," says Ernie. "T'at make sense."



Kindness, it got not'in' to do vit' how Christian folks are. No sirree. It's how far apart t'ey's spaced. T'e Christianest people in the world, t'ey kill each ot'er off if t'ey live too close toget'er. It's a fact: t'e Christians I've known, t'ey's more apt to be at each ot'ers' t'roats t'an heat'ens like Harry here. Ain't t'at right, you goddam pagan?

"Mmm." Harry is noncommittal, gazing into the fire. Then he looks up at Bob. "Ernie right. Eskimo not fight much. Not even over woman. 'Specially not over God. Christian, he love God, but hate nature. That not make sense to Eskimo."

Harry looks back into the fire. "Guess you right, Ernie. Me, I pagan by your standards, maybe Bob's too. Gee. Harry, he pagan man, bad-fellow. Heehee. Old Tobuk, he once tell me, white people funny. Need someone else, save their souls. But Eskimo, he smart. Do it himself. Heehee."

Bob smiles, and stirs the fire. Harry continues.

"Old Tobuk, he *anagok*, medicine man. Most people around here, they think him long-gone-looney. But Tobuk, he make sense to Harry...."

Harry looks up in the north to see how far the night has progressed.

Mmm. Either twilight come back early, or sky-fire, he grow brighter.

"Cept once, old Tobuk, he fool Harry complete. Ask him, tell Harry most peculiar secret he know. Old Tobuk, he answer few words."

Harry pauses for dramatic effect. "Well?" asks Bob.

"Yah," seconds Ernie. "Vhat t'e old faker say?"

"Old Tobuk, he odd fella," continues Harry. "Either he fool Harry, or he tell most strangest thing Harry ever hear. Can't figure out which. Gee."

"I'm all ears," says Bob.

"Tobuk, he say, 'Everything, him move southwest.' That all."

Ernie scratches his head, then shrugs. "Huh! Vha'd t'e old scoundrel mean by t'at, I voonder? Bet he was yoost pulling your leg, Harry."

Time elapses. Ursa-time. A term measured not in minutes or hours, tick-tick-tick, sweep of the big hand on your Bulova. It's a more static temporality, measured by the leisurely dip of the Great Bear over the northern horizon. That's it: a Bear-Age, its progress marked in star-seconds.

For epochs, eras, millennia, no one speaks.

Vast, cold indifference, that's what your back feels away from the fire. The stinging Arctic cold underscores that emptiness, because it's not *alive*. In more temperate regions, life chatters on all around you, day and night, never stopping, yak, yak, yak. Here it's a void, a vacancy, not just nature a-slumber. Not terrifying, not even uncomfortable, just *there*, like majestic Ursa making its rounds in the sky.

This same vacancy makes Harry decide to bring up a troubling subject.

"You feel Him?" Harry asks.

"Feel who?" says Bob.

Harry pauses to light his corn-cob.

"Oomik, I know you not believe in spooks. But Ernie, he live in hills, in forest. For twenty-five year now, he by-himself-all-alone. Harry wonder, Ernie ever feel shivery, goose-bumply all over?"

Ernie looks thoughtful. "Vhat d'you mean, Harry?" he says.

"Mmm. Some *thing* in valley up there. Or maybe on mountain beyond. Me, I can't tell."

A pause. The others are taking the measure of Harry's words.

"You're right, Harry," says Bob. "I mean, you're right that I don't believe in nature spirits."

Then he recalls his sensation of earlier that afternoon and stops.

"Neit'er do I, if you get right down to it," offers Ernie. "But soomtimes I act yoost like I did. You know?"

Ernie glances over in the direction of the mountain.

"Yah, Harry, I felt it too. Soomt'ing t'ere, you betcha. It shoor spooky over in t'at direction."

"Mmm-hmm," confirms Harry. "Me, I notice Him in afternoon, long before we get to top of ridge. Ooh, Harry think. Trees down by creek, they feel all shudderful. Ernie right, you not want set up camp on ridge."

Bob Marshall is enthralled, but seems unable to hide his skepticism.

"Well, I'll be darned. Harry, you say the trees told you something spooky's in that valley?"

"Uh-uh, Oomik. Not 'told' me. Not right word. Trees, they talk with each other, not to Harry. But funny thing, Oomik. Me, I smell trembles in them. No, 'smell' not right word either. I not know. Anyway, fear, he all around here, all way back to spruce ridge we pass this morning. Mmm."

Silence. Each searches the Arctic night with his ears. A twig snapping, now there's something you could deal with. Just a wolverine, or at worst a bear. But a silence so big it howls? A hush so quiet it bellows? What do you do with something like that?

Bob wants to know more. "Harry," he says. "How can you sense fear in trees?"

"Mmm. Hard in spruce, that for sure. Spruce, he not give a damn; he most ... reserved tree in forest. Shy, almost. But look, Oomik, you remember stand of aspen down by creek? Aspen tree, he biggest gossip of all. Nobody got secrets when aspen around. Whisper, whisper, all-a-time whisper. Aspen, he most scaredy-cat; he start shakin' and go all to pieces at things spruce barely notice."

Harry covers his ears as if to demonstrate the garrulity of the aspen.

"So I not listen to aspen. They all a-flutter, all-a-time talk, talk, talk. Never believe aspen. But spruce, you listen to him. When spruce afraid, maybe you better worry, Harry think."

Bob is fascinated.

"My word," he says. "Harry, I always thought maybe trees had personalities. But you know, I was never observant enough to take it that far."

Bob turns to Ernie. "What about it, Ernie? Ever seen whatever it is Harry's talking about?"

Ernie doesn't respond at once. His eyes are fixed upon the fire, as if concentration were a defense against whatever is out there. Eventually he clears his throat.

"Vell, I don't know." He pauses again, checking to see if the Big Dipper is going to clear that distant cliff face. In the icy air the Dipper stars are sharp points that twinkle like magnesium powder a-splutter.

Ernie looks into Bob's face, and continues.

"I don't know noot'ing about trees," he says. "But I guess Harry's speaking of vhat t'e Indians call Vendigo. Never heered Eskimo like him mention it t'ough. Indian stoory, not Eskimo. Troost Harry to bring it oop, little goddam fibber. He yoost rolls around in t'at spooky stooff like a dog in a pile of cow-poop."

"T'ing is, t'ese noort'ern Indians know how to keep t'eir land for t'emselves. When t'ere's goold to be had, vell, skeeters yoost ain't enough to keep t'e likes of you 'n' me away. Indians, t'ey got to make oop creepy stoories like t'at yoost to keep t'e fearful vuns out. Some bogus stoory tat'd freeze t'e marrow of your bones quicker'n any villi ... villi ..."

"Williwaw," says Bob, correcting him. "Yah. T'anks. Anyvay, if you believed it, vell, I s'poose it'd yoost make your skin crawl like a colony of bees. T'ese Indians, t'ey say t'ere's soom critter — soom kinda spirit I guess — t'at stomps t'e noort'ern forests. You can hear it coming — long befoor you can see it. Anyvun who's seen it, or claims to, vell, t'ey say it's a yiant, maybe foorty feet tall, maybe bigger, and kinda semi-transparent."

Ernie pauses for effect.

"It eats souls. Yah, if it eat yoors, t'en yoo're a lost man. Not dead, you see. But your soul is gone. Poof! Leafs you vit'a craving for blood. Human blood. Can't live vit' out it, so t'ey tell. If t'e Indians efer hear

you vas eat by a Vendigo, vell, t'ey kill you first chance t'ey get. Consider it a favor to you."

"Horse-feathers," Bob says. He is not impressed. He senses a conspiracy of some sort. "Ernie, you 'n' Harry are full of prunes. Nobody gives sour owl shit about a story like that. Wendigo, my eye."

"Everybody's got some kind of monster story. Now, where I come from, it's another kind of flapdoodle. It's Champie — a big lizard or a slug or something that lives in Lake Champlain. Doesn't eat souls, though. My word. Come to think of it, I've never heard of it eating anything. Just pokes its head out of the lake once or twice a year and scares a few picnickers. Not much else."

Bob is pretending outrage now, certain he's being suckered. He waves his arms in excitement.

"Guess everyone has to cook up a lollapalooza of a monster appropriate to their landscape. A lazy lake lizard's good enough for upstate New York. But up here where the sky's so big and the land so empty and the air so clear that you can almost pee into a glacial valley forty miles away, well, you need a giant forest-walker that reaches up to the sky to give you boose-gumps. Har-de-har, you guys. Honestly."

Ernie laughs, and shakes his head. He picks another grayling out of the pan, and starts to pull off the skin.

"Guess t'at's a sensible attitude," he says. "You see so many t'ings you can't explain t'at if you wasn't skeptical, vhy, you'd yoost cringe in your cabin all winter long, for fear t'at soom goddam *doonerak*'d get you. Me, I never saw no foorty-foot spook a-tramping over t'e toondra, and I'd bet Harry ain't neit'er. But oop here you see and hear lots of t'ings t'at yoost don't seem right."

"Uh-huh," agrees Harry. "Wendigo, he phoney-baloney story. But me, I talk about something else. About *Him*. I never see Him either. Maybe not exist. But I hear Him, or rather I hear things sound like Him if He exist."

"Aw, c'mon, Harry," complains Bob. "Now you're getting me spooked."

"You fellas, you listen to Harry. There something ... something ... *gigantic* out there. Him not spook or nothin', but some *thing*. Can't see Him, day or night."

Harry takes a long draw on his pipe.

"But sometimes you hear Him. He rumbles. A giant *Sound*. Like earthquake I feel down in Kenai once, 'cept earthquake, him not last long, all-over-soon."

"But Him, Sound, He stretch horizon to horizon. Gee. Like big caribou herd, take many days pass by. Mmm. 'Cept Sound, He deeper, more hollow, more ... more ... *primeval*. Like earthquake, 'cept quake not clutch at heart like Sound."

Harry stops to poke the embers of the fire.

"Now Harry, he hear Him two time. Both time someone I know, he die soon afterward. Me, I not sayin' Sound, He have anything do with people die. Just that Sound, He come from wherever people go when they die. Mmm."

"Some hear Him and think Wendigo, watch out, he comin' for you, you better hide. But for me, Wendigo just big dumb *doonerak* — nature spirit, not good, not bad. Not even spirit really, 'cause *doonerak*, he too ... too ... what? *Impersonal*. Force of nature, maybe. Strange. Medicine man, he fool around with *doonerak*; they say old *anagok* Tobuk, his grandfather have forty *doonerak* working for him. Me, I leave *doonerak* alone. They too dumb. Trouble-makers. Unpredictable."

He sets down the poking stick, and scans the horizon to the northeast.

"No, sir. When Harry hear Sound, he know Toolawak talkin'. Now, in stories Toolawak, he just silly crow. Not very bright one at that. But for me, Toolawak, He something more. Can't quite put finger on Him. Guess I say He One Who Make Sound.... Heehee."

They fall silent again, as if their ears are searching the mountain crags for some distant echo of the Sound. Nothing. Only the sizzle of the fire, now shrunken to hot em-

bers. Bob gets up to fetch more wood, and glances skyward. He stops in his tracks, mouth agape.

"Oh, my gars and starters!"

The aurora has expanded to fill the sky, almost to the southern horizon.

"Ey! Vatsa matter, Bob? Bears, or vhat?" Ernie reaches for his rifle.

"Great jumpin' Jesus," says Bob. "C'mere and look at this!"

Even Ernie is impressed, once the afterglow of the fire-light departs from his eyes. The sky is a shimmering curtain of electric green, draperies folding and unfolding, rays of light converging and diverging. Flashing sheets of fire reach as far south as Aquarius, while brighter creases of yellow weave a path overhead.

For the moment the campfire is forgotten. The men withdraw to a nearby mound for a better view. They stand and stare.

Every ten minutes or so the display retreats a bit. Then it intensifies, as if the respite has given it renewed vigor. All of Cassiopeia has now swung free of the mountain cirques to the northeast, where the unnamed black mountain lurks, and the constellation lies engulfed in auroral sheaths. Away from the campfire, the frosty landscape is itself aflame.

"That figures," says Harry.

"What figures?" asks Bob.

"Oomik, you see those three stars?"

Harry gestures toward Cassiopeia, now engulfed in luminous green. "Those stars *Ibroosi*. That Inuit word, mean stone lamp. That where sky-fire come from. Tonight Toolawak, He live there."

Incredible. Harry must be right. Like a skilled showman attuned to an appreciative audience, the sky now unleashes its reserves. What was dichromatic green and yellow before now broadens full spectrum. Overhead, the shimmering green gives way to a cerulean blue. A red smudge appears off to the side of the Pole Star, then spreads outward in an expanding spiral.

Spears of yellow and white form along lines that converge not on Polaris, but on Cassiopeia. Some spirit-painter is up there standing on the ionosphere, exuberantly painting Cro-Magnon abstractions with a palette of electricity. Here he has applied a wash of electrolytic blues and greens; there he dips his brush in neon red, twirling it haphazardly over the canvas. With careless abandon he tosses off yellow-white aureoles. And last, he gives the whole canvas a spin.

A spirit-painter, dancing on the ionosphere? If so, he does his work in silence. No, not quite. Hear that? Not the fire, hissing uncomprehendingly over to your left. But rather the air, the landscape itself, crackling at a frequency just below the limit of audibility, more felt than heard?

An aurora. How many has Bob seen in his twenty-nine years? Thirty? Forty? But this one is different.

This one knows we're here.

At times the lights in the sky seem to dip below the mountains on the horizon and dash along the surface of the earth, scurrying phantoms that race toward you, then evaporate as suddenly as they appear.

Darned eerie. We're at the center of this one. How can that be? Rainbows are observer-centered. But an aurora?

Bob notices that hairs of his whiskers stand away from his face. A staticky, charged feeling. He feels curiously light-headed. A tear forms at the edge of one eye, and promptly freezes.

Bob knows that Harry and Ernie must be feeling just as giddy. They ought to *do* something. What?

Impasse. His heart is about to burst. Bob can think of nothing except to break into song.

"In .. a .. mountain greenery Where .. God .. paints the scenery, Just .. us .. crazy people together...."

Absurd. Yet, somehow it seems the right thing to do. Harry and Ernie don't know this Rodgers and Hart song, but soon they pick up the tune. After a few verses they join in. At the top of their lungs, they sing.

"Beans .. could .. get no keener re-

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BEARS NEED BIG PLACES

The Story of the Littlest Eco-Raider

by Cindy Hill Couture, Esq.

Evelyn lived in a small white house on a hillside, at the end of a long winding road, with her Mommy and Daddy and two Bears. The first Bear was stuffed grey flannel, with patches on his hands and knees. The second was a big floppy dog named Bear.

In Evelyn's house was a playroom full of toys. Upstairs was Evelyn's bedroom, with beautiful seashell pink walls. Evelyn didn't spend much time in the playroom, or in her bedroom, or anywhere else in the house for that matter. What Evelyn and the Bears liked most was to be outside, under the big blue sky.

All around Evelyn's house were meadows where meadowlarks sang and field mice scurried, teasing the dog named Bear. Behind the meadows was the Big Wood. Trees in the Big Wood reached nearly to the sky, and Evelyn knew all their names. "Hello Birch" she called as she walked past the trees with paper white trunks. "Hello Hickory" and "Hello Walnut" she hollered up at their crowns as she filled her bookbag with their fallen nuts. "Hello Pines" she would whisper, mimicking the sound of the wind through their gentle green-needled boughs.

One day as Evelyn was walking through the woods with the Bears, she saw a strange thing. Tied around the trunks of the beautiful trees were bright orange plastic ribbons!

"How ugly they are" thought Evelyn. "Well, I'll just clean up this mess and make the Big Wood pretty again. That way no one will get in trouble for leaving behind litter."

Evelyn walked from tree to tree, pulling off the plastic ribbons and putting them into her book bag with the stuffed Bear. The ribbons led farther and farther away from Evelyn's house. Soon she was nearly to the top of the hill.

A chipmunk began to chatter. "Oh, hush" said Evelyn, "I didn't leave this mess here. I am picking it up for you." Then a jay started to holler at her. This scared Evelyn a little. "Bears," she whispered, "the animals have never yelled at us like this before. I think something is wrong in the Big Wood."

The stuffed Bear stayed quiet as usual, staring at Evelyn with his big button eyes. The other Bear whined in agreement, and ran ahead to the top of the hill. He stopped and crouched behind a little knoll, curling his lip and snarling.

In the clearing in front of her were two men standing next to a pickup truck and big yellow machine. One of the men had a great big belly and was smoking a cigar. The other man was holding a spool of orange ribbon. "I don't like this one bit, Bears," said Evelyn. "Let's listen and see what they are up to."

"How far did you get today?" the man with the cigar asked.

"I finished marking all the trees," the other answered, waving the spool of orange ribbon. "Now all we have to do is cut them down and the road will be ready to pave."

"Good" grunted the cigar man. "When are you going to get those folks in the white house out of the way?"

The man with the orange ribbon laughed nervously. "Don't worry about them. Once they see this road built right up to their property line, they won't have any choice but to leave."

"You just make sure they are gone," snarled the cigar man. "Because Jake's Resort is gonna be built with no delays, understand me?"

"Sure Jake," the other man answered. "Don't worry, it's taken care of."

Evelyn shuddered in her hiding place. "I don't like these men one bit" she whispered to the Bears. The dog named Bear licked Evelyn's face, then suddenly leapt up and started barking at the men!

"Hey, what's that dog doing here?" shouted Jake, his face turning red.

"No, Bear, No!" yelled Evelyn as Bear ran snarling toward the men.

"And who's that kid?" screamed Jake.

"Come on Bear, let's go!" Evelyn and the Bears raced away through the Big Wood, past the Birches and the Pines. For a short way, Evelyn could hear the men running after her, puffing and panting. But Evelyn knew every inch of the Big Wood, and was soon far ahead of them.

But she didn't stop running. She ran all the way through the meadow and into the white house. "Mommy, Mommy" she yelled breathlessly as she ran into the kitchen. "There are men in the woods, smoking a cigar, and..."

Evelyn's mother and father dashed in from the garden. "Slow down Evelyn," said her father. "Take a deep breath. Now, what is going on in the Big Wood?"

Evelyn told them about the orange ribbons, and the men, and what they said about

the white house and the road. She opened her book bag and showed them the orange ribbons she had taken off the trees.

"Evelyn," said her father, "I know this is hard for you to understand, but the Big Wood is owned by Jake's Construction Company. When someone owns land, they can subdivide it, build on it, or do pretty much whatever they want to it, even if it means that my little girl and her Bears won't have anywhere to play."

"But Daddy," said Evelyn, "what does that mean, to subdivide and build it?"

"It means that Jake will take the Big Wood and make it into a bunch of little pieces of land, then cut down the trees and put up buildings where folks from the city can come and take their vacations."

Tears came to Evelyn's eyes. "No Daddy. I don't want them to cut down the trees and make little places. The Bears and I want the whole Big Wood."

"It might not be as bad as it sounds, Evelyn," said her mother. "Old Man Clayton on the other side of the hill said at a town meeting that he would never let Jake build a road through his property. That means the only way Jake can build his resort is if we allow him to come through the meadows."

"We will never let that happen, Evelyn," said her father. "For a few days, you and the Bears should stay out of the woods. If you see Jake and the other man come up the road or into the meadows, tell your mother or me, and we will call Sheriff Thomas to take them away for trespassing."

Every day after that Evelyn and the Bears would play quietly in the meadows, looking for signs of the two men. Sometimes Evelyn would find orange ribbons along the edge of the meadow, and she would pull them off the trees. One day she found a line of wooden stakes in the ground right through the middle of the meadow. She and the Bears spent the whole afternoon pulling them out. The dog named Bear would dig all around them while Evelyn rocked each stake back and forth until it came out of the ground. The other Bear supervised from the top of Evelyn's bookbag.

One Saturday morning Evelyn was left alone for a few hours. Her mother went to town to work in the library while her father went to the hardware store. It was a beautiful day, and Evelyn and the two Bears were chasing butterflies around the meadows.

Suddenly Bear looked at the road and started barking. His ears stood straight up and the hair on his back bristled. Evelyn could see the dust of a pickup truck far down the winding road.

"That's not Mommy and Daddy, Bears!" said Evelyn. "What are we going to do?" As the truck got closer, she could see that behind it was a trailer with a big yellow machine on it.

"Bears," she said firmly, "we just have to stop them until Mommy and Daddy get home. Come on!" She grabbed her bookbag and the stuffed Bear, and ran down to the road, with the other Bear bounding beside her.

They ran out into the road a few yards in front of the truck. Jake, who was driving, hit the brakes hard and jumped out. The man with the orange ribbons got out the other side.

"You!" yelled Jake, all red in the face again. "You're the kid in the woods. I'll bet you're the one who's stealing all my survey markers. You little brat!"

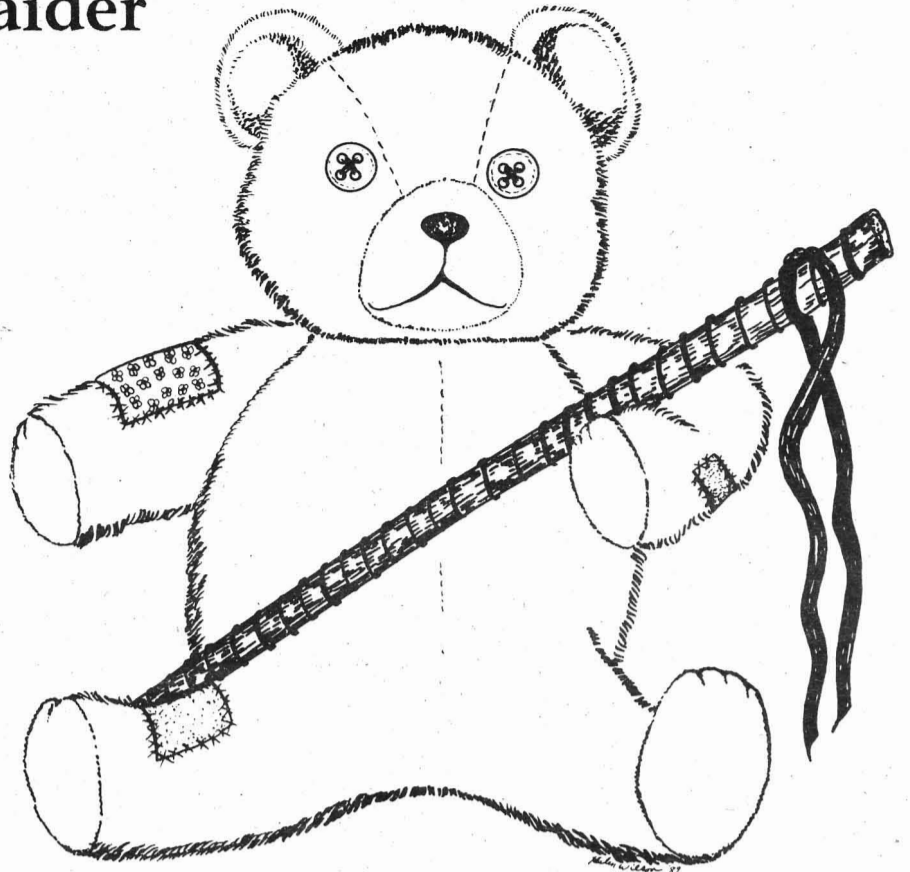
Evelyn crossed her arms and stood squarely in front of the truck. "Bear," she said loudly, "go get Mommy and Daddy and Sheriff Thomas." With a little whine and a lick to Evelyn's hand, Bear raced down the road toward town, barking furiously. Evelyn clutched the other Bear tightly, feeling terribly alone and frightened, and trying to look brave.

"Now, kid, you are gonna move out of my way," snarled Jake.

"No way!" yelled Evelyn. "You're not going through my meadow, and you're not going to turn the Big Wood into little places. Bears need big places!" She stamped her foot in the dust.

Jake reached out to grab her but Evelyn ducked. "Jake, I think you better not try it," said the man with the orange ribbons. "I have a little girl, too, and if she won't let you through here, all the permits and bulldozers in the world won't help." But Jake was too angry to listen. He kept trying to grab Evelyn, and she squirmed away every time, staying just out of reach of his tough, cigar-smelling hands.

Finally the other man started laughing, because it looked so funny to see Jake running this way and that after the little girl. Soon Evelyn saw that it was funny, and she started laughing, too. Both of them sat down



in the middle of the road because they were laughing so hard. When Jake realized they were laughing at him, his face turned absolutely purple with rage.

"Get back in the truck!" he screamed at the other man.

"I don't think so Jake," he answered. "This little girl is right. Bears need big places, and so do little girls. You aren't going to build a road through here. Besides, here comes the Sheriff."

Up the road came Sheriff Thomas in his black and white car with its red lights flashing. Behind him came Evelyn's parents, and bringing up the rear was Bear, running as fast as he could. They all came to a halt right behind the big yellow machine. Bear ran forward and licked Evelyn's face while she gave him a big hug. "Evelyn, thank goodness you're alright!" cried her mother.

Sheriff Thomas stepped out of his car. He was a huge round man with a jolly pink face. He looked at Jake and the other man and shook his head sadly. "Buddy," he said to the man with the orange ribbon, "I am disappointed to see you working for such a man as Jake. Your daddy loved these woods, and would never have stood for this type of behavior."

"Sheriff," said Buddy, "I must admit that times are hard. I thought I would have to build this resort with Jake to put food on my table, even though it broke my heart to do it. But this little girl set me straight. I'm sorry that I ever thought about making little places out of the Big Wood."

"Well, Jake, that leaves you. It looks to me like you're trespassing, and looking at this machine you brought with you I'd say you had some pretty evil ideas. You had better come down to the station with me." The Sheriff led Jake back to his car. With a quick toot of the horn, they were off.

It was quiet after the Sheriff left, except for the meadowlarks singing. Finally Buddy sighed. "Folks, I'm really sorry that Jake wanted to ruin the Big Wood, and I'm ashamed that I ever thought of helping him. Now that I know how beautiful the Big Wood is, I think I will build one small house at its edge, and bring my little girl to live here and play with Evelyn and the Bears. Together we can make sure that the Big Wood stays one big place forever."

Cindy Hill Couture is an attorney in Massachusetts.

Mountain Greenery...

continued from page 27

Cep..tion .. in a beanery,
Bless..our .. mountain greenery home!"
Each man weeps openly now. They have
joined hands, and are dancing joyously in a
circle.

"How .. we .. love sequestering
Where .. no .. pests are pestering..."
The sky-borne fire is bright enough to cast
shadows now. Around and around, the
dancers twirl in the frost, high-stepping over
compound penumbras cast by the sky-fire.
Around and around, in a rhythm that
matches the throbbing in the heavens. No,
no, not the heavens, that's ridiculous. It's
only their own heart-beats.

Laughter and song resound from the
crag; echoes fly across the valleys ...

PESTERINGGGG ... INGGG ... ingg ...
innnggg ...

... and die away. Bob raises a finger to
still the chorus line. Time for another solo.

"Mosquitos here
Won't bite you dear
I'll let them sting
Me on the finger..."

If there are any wolverines on the prowl,
or geese flying overhead, or moose browsing
in the bogs, or loons hunkered down among
the tussocks, they are for the moment reserv-
ing comment. No sounds at all — only that
strange subsurface crackling. And of course
the echoes.

But now Bob has grabbed a smoldering
willow twig. With such a fine conductor's
baton, who could fail to become an ersatz
Stokowski leading a celestial *Te Deum*?

Bob lifts his arms to cue the final en-
trance.

"We .. could .. find no cleaner re-
Treat .. from .. life's machinery
Than .. our .. mountain greenery
home!"

A commotion unaccustomed to Arctic
nights, a hybrid ritual that breeds Broadway
with the cycles of the tundra. Blasphemous!
But if unseen animals do not protest, perhaps
Toolawak Himself has been roused from His
slumber. Because, at that moment an ex-
traordinary thing happens. The solid
ground beneath the men's feet twitches
once, noiselessly.

All at once the dancers drop to their
haunches, as if expecting a blow from any
direction.

A fraction of a second later a thunderous
voice, erupting out of the northeast, over-
takes the crouching men. It has the intensity
of a thousand cannon-shots, soon lost in the
reverberations that leap back and forth
among the encircling crags and talus slopes.
The air quivers with a battery of kettle drums
and low diapason tones. Could Maestro
Bob's defiant gestures have unwittingly un-
leashed a thundering accompaniment to a
dies irae?

For perhaps a quarter minute the pan-
demonium attacks. Then it careens off to the
southwest.

Hmm. Everything, him move southwest.

Distant echoes resound for several sec-
onds, until the last faint reflection reaches
the campsite from some distant nameless
peak.

Their ears still ringing, the three men
tentatively resume a standing position. The
fire has gone out. Blackness covers the earth.

One by one, each raises his eyes sky-
ward. The aurora is gone. The landscape and
the sky have resumed their normal aspect,
dark, stars aglow, business as usual. The
beacons of Cassiopeia — Schedar, Caph,
Ruchbah — have all risen another degree
above the crags to the northeast.

No sign of anything unusual. No crack-
ling, no flashing. Only the cold.

Revolution Can Begin With The Young

by Leslie Lyon

We hear it all the time: Children are the future of the world. This statement, despite its speciesist implications, carries an inescapable ring of truth. It's time more activists took the long view, and admitted that children may represent our best hope for change.

At first, the task of realizing that hope may seem impossible. The forces bent on indoctrinating today's kids into tomorrow's army of mindless consumers are achieving frightening success. Most kids I know are more interested in acquiring toys than in frolicking outdoors. When asked about their goals in life, most teenagers entering college answer that they want to earn lots of money.

Faced with such youthful oblivion, even the most optimistic activist will lament that the younger generation is going to hell in a handbasket. Obviously, children need some tough talk about the state of the world, but who will provide that instruction? We can't depend on the school system. Although some teachers care about the environment, most are constrained by an educational system designed to mass-produce model citizens. Since a model citizen does not challenge the *status quo*, students are not likely to hear harsh truths from their teachers.

The education children receive at home can be worse than useless. Even if parents want to teach kids to appreciate nature, few have the time. Some parents hand down harmful traditions, such as the notion that Earth is merely a stepping stone to heaven. As for television, perhaps the biggest influence on youngsters, most children's programs exist to sell toys, while the few shows that deal with appreciating nature are geared toward adults.

If children won't learn how to save the

world from their parents, teachers, or TV, how will they learn? The best way I've found to reach large numbers of kids is the special school program. Now, before you shy away, consider a moment. Maybe you feel you're not the type to undertake such a project. Not long ago, I told myself the same thing. I don't have kids, and I've had a lifelong terror of public speaking. Then I joined with some other women as appalled as I am about local attitudes toward animals. We realized the adult population is pretty much a lost cause. Trying to convince the average he-man that a wild animal has intrinsic value is like praying for the second coming. We knew we had to start with the children and work our way up.

We were surprised to find the school administration sympathetic to our cause. Ecology and humane education are required in most states, and we give them an easy way to satisfy that requirement. Even in an area like mine [Utah] that is known for its persecution of nature, the local professional elite often set themselves above the rape-and-pillage mentality. It helps to approach the superintendent or school board with decorum and a typed, numbered program agenda.

After gaining permission to visit all the fourth and fifth graders in the county, we soon learned that some school principals dislike the program and try to get out of it. Usually, the excuse is that they are too busy. The first and last months of the school year, as well as the end and beginning of terms, are hectic. Asking for dates at a slow time of year helps preclude the scheduling conflict excuse.

Many good sources provide education materials at little or no cost. The Sierra Club and the National Association for Advancement of Humane Education both offer infor-

mation. So do the Forest Service and National Wildlife Federation, but most of their materials portray wildlife as a resource to be "wisely managed." Your program should be varied, and should involve the children. Visual aids are extremely important. Even if you have nothing else, posters will hold children's attention. Writing your points on the blackboard also helps fix them in kids' minds.

What you wear may affect how seriously your message is taken. I wear a sweater with neon animals to emphasize my subject. Although I've never used animal masks or costumes, I'm intrigued by their possibilities. Kids might believe Willie Wolf or Bonnie Bear more than they would some stodgy human.

Perhaps the most valuable teaching tool is the short film or slide show. This relieves you of some of the pressure, and the kids pay attention. Wildlife and ecology films can be rented or borrowed from many sources, including the Audubon Society and the Sierra Club. A 16mm film shown on a large screen is more effective than videos on a TV. Most schools have 16mm projectors you can use. In the absence of a film, consider narrating slides.

The first program we presented was, of course, less than ideal. I spent many hours slaving over a lecture on wildlife problems, only to watch the class lose interest and start fidgeting as I spoke. Having to read most of my treatise didn't help. The next time, I spoke for no longer than a minute before stopping and asking the class a question. This keeps their attention.

It's a mistake to distribute handouts during the program, as the students start rattling the paper, making paper airplanes, etc. If you have handouts, save them until the end of the program. Copying handouts

on the back of used paper educates kids about recycling.

Although you can't get too wild-eyed in a public school, it's surprising just how radical you can be. I attacked lion hunting and trapping with impunity, and told my overwhelmingly Mormon audience where overpopulation is leading us. We want to make kids feel good about nature, but we must remember that shock and dismay are the best teachers. After hearing about global problems, most kids want to know how they can help. Finish with a discussion about conservation, recycling, habitat preservation, etc. If the teacher is receptive, classes can have a letter-writing campaign. Ending this way leaves the kids with a positive feeling, and a desire to act on what they've learned.

If you have time, visit individual classes; as it's harder to command the attention of larger groups, and many kids don't want to speak up in front of a hundred peers. However, many schools will prefer that you talk to the entire target group at one time. Limit your program to 45 minutes or less. Do a practice run in front of a few perceptive children. When faced with unruly kids, don't be afraid to demand that they shut up and listen. Most youngsters are used to discipline, and will respect you more if you don't let them run roughshod over you. Tell them, with feeling, that what you're saying is important and will affect their future.

Once started, you'll learn quickly what works best. Seeing consternation and resolve on young faces is extremely rewarding. Though your efforts to influence children may not offer the instant gratification many activists seek, some of the kids will always remember what you said, and will go on to become wiser adults. With our help, the revolution we've been hoping for can begin in the hearts and minds of a new generation.

Yuletide Carols

Greetings Eco-pranksters!

Well fa la la la la, 'tis the season again for holiday monkeywrenching! Such festive fun. We heard through the grapevine (you know how people talk) that folks were interested in these lyrics. Enjoy, mix 'em, match 'em, change 'em and write your own. We sure had some wholesome family fun last year at the local shopping malls. Hope your outing is a (state) smashing success.

Consume 'til you die, and
Have a nice day,

— Earth First Ladies Garden Society
San Diego, CA

Solar Carol

(tune of "Angels We Have Heard On High")

See the sun how bright it shines
on the nations of the Earth,
All who share this thing call life
celebrate each day's rebirth.

(chorus)
So-o-olar power, inexpensive energy
So-o-olar power, inexpensive energy

Brother river, so you hear
how the valley calls you down
Send your rushing waters near,
Let the joyful hills resound.
(repeat chorus)

Sister wind we've heard on high
sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the windmills in reply
echoing their glad refrain.
(repeat chorus)

How we love complexity
when the answer's rather plain,
Join the sun in jubilee,
sing with us this joyous strain.
(repeat chorus)

Acid Rain

(tune of "Jingle Bells")

(chorus)
Acid rain, acid rain,
Falling from the sky,
Poisoning the lakes and streams
Causing fish to die — OH!
Acid rain, acid rain,
Burning plants and leaves,
Nothing can escape this rain,
Soon we'll have no trees.

Driving in our cars
Carbon fills the air,
It mixes with the clouds
And acid rain forms there.
It falls back to the Earth
As rain and fog and snow,
We cannot hide from acid rain,
There's no place left to go — OH!
(repeat chorus)

Water in the lakes
Soon flows out to the sea
Destroying fish and plants
And soon destroying me!
We have to stop this rain
Before it goes too far,
So next time ride a bike to work
Instead of an old car — OH!
(repeat chorus)



Let It Blow!

(tune of "Let It Snow")

Oh, the weather outside is frightful
The mushroom clouds a sightful
And since there's no where to go
Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!

Well the temperature is dropping
And it shows no sign of stopping
Now there's no lights left and so...
Let it blow! Let it blow! Let it blow!

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the neighborhoods I know
Where developers hire
The cops to conspire
To keep the poor out in the cold.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every rent hike that I make
May your property values be high
And may all your neighbors be white.

The CIA Chief's Comin' To Town

(tune of "Santa Claus...")

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not think, I'm tellin' you why,
The CIA chief's comin' to town.

He's making a list and checking it quick,
He's smarter than Ron and tricky as Dick,
The CIA chief's comin' to town.

Big Brother knows when you are sleeping,
He knows when you're awake,
But it will all come tumbling down
... revolution in the wake!

So, you better watch out, you better be sly,
You better think clear, I'm tellin' you why,
The CIA chief's comin' to town.

We Came Upon A Clearcut Forest

(tune of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear")

We came upon a clearcut forest,
There wasn't a tree in sight,
The animals were all so scared
And running for their lives.

The lumberjacks were on the move
Cutting down every tree,
They cut them into 2 by 4s
And condos they will be.

(Yule carols continued on page 35)



ARSENAL: Surrealist Subversion; Franklin Rosemont, editor; 1989; Black Swan Press, 1627 W Jarvis Ave, Chicago 60626; 225pp; \$12 paper.

What does conservationist John Muir, who preferred solitude to society, have to do with the French surrealist poet Andre Breton, who thrived among the crowded streets of Paris?

Plenty, as the new number of *Arsenal* — formerly a journal, now a book — shows. Muir wrote that "A little pure wildness is the one great present want"; Breton, that art should be created "in the absence of all control exercised by reason." In the course of their lives, both men came to mistrust the imposition of culture on nature, and both advocated a return to a form of stateless society in which nature was central.

Breton's surrealism, allied with anarchism and intended to burn a hole in capitalism's heart, helped shape much of modern art and literature. Franklin Rosemont, a founder of Chicago Earth First!, has been carrying on Breton's work for more than two decades, organizing a new surrealist movement whose practitioners write up a storm of protest against things as they are. *Arsenal* contains solid critical pieces, among them Nancy Peters's "Women and Surrealism" and Rosemont's own "Karl Marx & the Iroquois," along with poems by such writers as Philip Lamantia and Luis Bunuel and reports on surrealism and ecotage from around the world. (The Australian outback and the forests of Scandinavia seem to be epicenters of avant-garde insurgence.) The book includes fillers by such writers as Georges Bataille — whose recently published studies of the economy of waste form an important critique of post-industrial capitalism — Herbert Marcuse, Helene Vanel, and George Orwell. It also contains splendid illustrations, many of them found art.

Surrealism and preservationism, both calling for "a little pure wildness," are natural allies. This number of *Arsenal* belongs on the shelf alongside Dave Foreman's *Ecodefense*,

practical guides for inspired liberation. Reviewed by Gregory McNamee.

ENDURING SEEDS: Native American Agriculture and Wild Plant Conservation, by Gary Paul Nabhan; North Point Press, San Francisco; 1989; \$18.95 hb.

According to ethnobotanist Gary Nabhan, modern agriculture is "drowning in a shallow gene pool." Loss of the cultural diversity of native peoples has resulted in the depletion of the genetic diversity of American food crops and their wild ancestors.

The urgency of this crisis has led researchers like Nabhan to search the American continents for places where native crops continue to be grown. *Enduring Seeds* presents, in an engaging series of case histories, examples of failures and successes in preserving the unique genetic adaptations of domesticated American plants and animals.

But *Enduring Seeds* goes beyond merely discussing the unique traits that native American crops offer. One subject that interests Nabhan is how some cultures manage to hold on to the old ways despite rapid change:

A cultural community that persists in its farming tradition does not simply conserve indigenous seedstocks because of economic justifications; the seeds themselves become symbols, reflections of their peoples own spiritual and aesthetic identity, and of the land that has shaped them. Anderson believes that these traditional communities have ... "found ways to involve not only love but the whole panoply of human emotions in the conservation effort. We must learn from them or we will not survive."

Throughout the book, Nabhan describes how native agriculturists depend on wild plants for injections of new genetic diversity for food crops. For instance, Mexican Indians use the pollen of wild *teosinte* to enhance the yield and storage capability of corn. The rarest wild squashes are found not in pristine nature preserves, but on the edge of dooryard gardens, where they've grown for millennia. The Hopi encourage an unusual wild sunflower in their fields. The

Tarahumara Indians feed wild turkeys in exchange for stud services for their tame hens. A Tohono O'odham man enjoys the extra bite that wild peppers give to his cultivated plants.

Nabhan challenges the assumption that agriculture always proceeds at the expense of wild plants and animals. Agriculture has gotten a bad rap among environmentalists, and rightly so. Since the Sumerian salinization of the Tigris and Euphrates Valleys, agriculture has left us a legacy of degraded landscapes. But Nabhan provides hopeful examples of sustainable agricultural subsistence strategies that appear to enhance wild biodiversity.

Nabhan also examines the pros and cons of various strategies for preservation: seed banks, botanical gardens, heritage farms, and biosphere reserves. He points out the vulnerability of systems requiring high levels of technology and skills, and advocates *in situ* conservation efforts like the Nusagandi Park of Panama. The Nusagandi Park idea originated from the Kuna Indians' efforts to stop jungle encroachment by non-Indians. The Kuna farm the low, flat coastland, but depend on the forest for medicinal plants and spiritual connections. With the help of various scientists, the Kuna have established a nature preserve where small areas are farmed, but most of the land remains virgin forest. Nabhan compares this with land outside the park:

...the denuded hillsides of Panama and adjacent Colombia provide a sad contrast; each year, over 120,000 acres of wet tropical vegetation are being lost in Panama alone. As a Colombian Kuna leader visiting [Nusagandi] explained, "In the beginning there was just virgin forest; but when we looked again, it's not like that anymore. All of the trees have been swept away, and great farms surround us..." What were once considered separate issues — cultural survival, agricultural stability and diversity, and wildlands preservation — now seem to be tightly intertwined. [See Barb Dugelby's "Nusagandi Park: A Kuna Indian-Run Rainforest Preserve," Litha 1986.]

Though *Enduring Seeds* offers no powerful synthesis of these issues, it is a passionate call to integrate our response to the global biodiversity crisis. Nabhan's graceful prose and excellent story-telling skills convey a wealth of technical information. The extensive annotated bibliography provides additional direction for the wide range of topics covered.

Reviewed by Julia Fonseca.

LOS ANGELES: A History of the Future; by Paul Glover; Greenplanners; Ithaca, NY; \$3.50.

Why should Earth Firsters concern themselves with cities? Because 1) cities are the management bases from whose centers most wilderness destruction is directed; 2) cities are the centers from which the network of roads radiate into the wilderness; 3) suburban concrete and developments spread into and replace wilderness; 4) cultural and communication networks in cities destroy knowledge of aboriginal, tribal, native, and global consciousness; and 5) cities dam rivers and plunder the Earth for resources. Cities also force us into all kinds of personal compromises, and cut us off from the experiences of excitement, terror and beauty in natural surroundings. The centralized culture in libraries, theatres, schools, and architectural monuments has lost its value in proportion to the loss of wild lands.

Lewis Mumford believed that the cities will collapse under the historical weight of the very things they judge to be successful, unless their physical and social limits are respected so that by decentralization, cities give up the very idea of growth and are renewed. Mumford sees today's cities as anti-cities, and developers as defective human beings. In the Tao Te Ching of ancient China, we read that the historical ideal for neighboring villages is that even if the people can hear the roosters crow in the next village, still they have never been there. For people who do not like technology, but cannot see humans becoming largely hunter-gatherers again, a dismantling of our cities into such almost isolated villages may seem possible. In the crisis we always expect for our top-heavy anti-cities, things may scale down far more readily than up. It is possible that nearly all artificial transportation networks will decay if and when cities decay. It is *our* responsibility to dismantle the cities, assisting them to come apart exactly where they already are beginning to fracture from their own historical weight. With safety in mind, we ourselves must stop the city from becoming the world, if the greater processes of evolution do not.

Such a creative return to something like an earlier stage of evolution can occur in major states of change which are quantum leaps. Paul Glover provides a vision of a possible and much improved state of existence for one of the most degenerate of the anti-cities: Los Angeles. He sees Los Angeles as salvageable by redesign, so that the city

has no more imported water (though he recommends desalinization), saving Mono Lake and returning water to the Colorado. He returns the city to older, non-industrial land uses. Although relying perhaps too much on government and industry, he redesigns by way of ecologically depoliticized subdivisions of land use so as to emphasize naturalness. A priority is land recovery in local neighborhoods. Food and fuel is to be produced locally, even at the single household level. By removing asphalt and adding organic fertilizers, streets will be turned into cropland to replace factory farms and agribusiness fields. His idea of big tech includes but stops at solar irrigation pumps and solar railways, along with solar airpower, natural predator vectors for crops, and bicycle paths. He concludes that his goal is to weave (read "reweave") nature into Los Angeles.

Glover's vision reminds me of the great sun kingdoms of the Americas. Though I question some details, what he proposes is far sounder in its engineering than almost anything existing on that scale. But we must carry through much further, for in his redesigned Los Angeles there is still too much possibility that people will use the power of the city against nature. We can look within the city as it is now to find living fossils of primal folk villages, living pieces of what we must dismantle Los Angeles and other cities toward. In a sense, the technology of these primitive ecological types is ecological by default, while Glover's is ecological by a more artificial design.

If technology mistakenly broke away from a source in natural intelligence that could have fostered something good, then, we must recover such pristine wisdom, so that the threat to Earth posed, for example, by Los Angeles, can be stopped, and so that our culture cannot threaten to make anything even remotely like it, ever again.

Reviewed by Peter Bralver, Los Angeles EF!

EARTH FIRST!; a film produced by Christoph Manes (\$25+postage from Systematic Video Productions, 13215 Cambridge Road, Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670).

We are using the tools of the devil to fight the devil.

—Nancy Morton, Arizona EF!

The above rationalization for ecotage describes even more accurately the subject of this review, an appropriated tool of the techno-devil, that celluloid entertainer-babysitter-instructor they call video. Loki, like Coyote, steals into the enemy's guarded camp, runs off with the inventions he'll turn against them.

"Earth First!" is an hour long tour-de-force, an objectified documentation of pro-environment and pro-industry positions.

What good is wilderness if there is no one there to see it?

—spokeswoman for SOTIA [timber industry group]

Pseudo-authorities and paid apologists are indicted by their own statements, skewered on the sharpened point of truth.

...the bows burn gold, the spear planted in the ground.

—Dennis Fritzinger, EF! poet

No further! You will kill no more! Our bodies form the last line of resistance drawn taut around the remnant wilderness of Turtle Island.

...as long as they're willing to stay within the limits of constraint.

—Forest Service official

Over the years, I have shown the Australian film, "Earth First: The Movie," to every imaginable crowd. The juxtaposition of verdant rainforest and salacious chainsaws galvanized everyone who saw it. We also needed a regional documentary, highlighting tactics rather than campaigns, a film unafraid to show the bulldozer's karmic demise, the spike hammered into threatened tree flesh.

Thanks should go out for what is a largely thankless task — the toilsome production of an arrow in the quiver, this audiovisual monkeywrench. "Earth First!" captures the clean distinctions and polarization that characterize that environmental emergency ward: 20th century planet Earth. It is the long awaited radical primer and should be shown by every EF! group at every opportunity: Unitarian churches, elementary schools, Sierra Club socials...

I'll close with a quote by an official of a Northwestern sawmill. He was specifically referring to the strategy of inoculating trees against sawblades, but he could just as well be describing the warrior spirit of our new movie:

...a violation of the law, and certainly a violation of proper behavior.

Reviewed by Lone Wolf Circles.

THE TIME FALLING BODIES TAKE TO LIGHT: Mythology, Sexuality and the Origins of Culture; by William Irwin Thompson; St Martin's Press, 1980.

When William Irwin Thompson's *magnum opus* was released in 1980, the critics *continued on page 31*

Which Of My Friends . . .

continued from page 25

power she felt over us? How could I not be angry at her?

I put Anne out of my mind. I don't, to this date, have enough facts to make a decision about her. Some days I feel pity, others I feel anger.

What I have most consistently felt, though, is a sense of being raped. Raped by the FBI and Anne who worked as their agent and as their penis. (I apologize to all you good-hearted penises out there, but that's the breaks.) Don't you men-haters get all hot under the collar, please read on. Rape is a person of low self-esteem taking advantage of someone's vulnerabilities to improve their own self-image. Anne and her "bosses" did that. I would venture that most people's greatest vulnerability is with their friends and their trust of them.

Who can I trust now? Anne talked about love, support, and compassion. She helped with the phones in the EF! journal office after the arrests because her efforts were desperately needed. She emceed Ed Abbey's last public appearance and looked at him with the awe and respect a child has as they look at Santa or their favorite hero(ine). She was called "sister" by some and "friend" by most.

After Anne's discovery I retried everyone. Again, they all came out pretty much innocent. But how do I know? Would the FBI trust a \$2 million operation to one agent in Prescott and an informant in Tucson? It seems unlikely.

That night I went to bed and everyone though judged innocent was still slightly guilty, and that hurt. That night I went to bed knowing people were judging me. I didn't care if they found me innocent or guilty, what mattered was that I was under suspicion. I've always been proud of my honesty. I can't have that anymore, not in EF!

Every day it continues, watching what I

say, judging what they say, knowing I'll never be able to totally trust an EF!er again. Knowing if Mr. Wonderful shows up wearing an EF! t-shirt he could be an FBI turd. (Mike Tait dated a non-EF! woman in Prescott, who hasn't heard from him since the arrests.)

I'm a strong person. I've decided to continue assuming everyone's innocence, but it's not the same. When relating a personal story to an EF! friend I'll stop and think, "Do I want to tell this to an FBI agent?" Honestly, I don't care what THEY know. If my phone is bugged, THEY've heard more bizarre sexual/family/woowoo stories than they can probably believe. It's the fact that I question my friends; that when I tell these stories to someone, it's a gift of me to them, and I don't give gifts to people out to destroy the planet.

What do we do? I'm not a psychologist or an FBI expert but it seems to me we should talk about it. Don't fingerprint (unless you have some REAL conclusive, specific evidence) but talk about the pain of suspecting everyone. Acknowledge it's ok to be paranoid. We must be cautious, but not let it interfere with our work. Any group that thinks they haven't been infiltrated may well be on their way to oblivion. Don't tell anyone about your monkeywrenching (or illegal drugs or illegal anything), so they can't record it or have to testify or refuse to testify against you. Consider all phones and most homes and local haunts bugged. Don't end friendships just because they might be one of THEM. The FBI would love that. Ending friendships is one step toward the end of EF! Work as hard or harder than ever. If you can't risk FBI harassment, leave your EF! group but continue working; write letters, boycott, join the Sierra Club, and secretly buy a screwdriver...

*note: I've changed her name because I never saw the evidence of her being an informant. I believe in innocent until proven guilty, and I don't want to fingerprint.

REVIEWS . . .

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were stunned. Hazel Henderson called it "enthralling." Christopher Lehmann-Haupt of the *New York Times* referred to it as "a dazzling performance." Wendell Berry raved. Nonetheless, *The Time Falling Bodies Take to Light* never achieved a wide audience in the 1980s.

I predict the book's success lies in the 1990s. The book is destined for rediscovery because of its import for the environmental movement. Earth First! and dozens of other groups have reached the stage where, if they are to have a future at all, they must ground themselves in the ancient spiritual traditions of the planet. If this does not happen, our earth/sky focused ecological movement will never fulfill its potential as a catalyst for social transformation.

In *The Time Falling Bodies Take to Light*, the historian Thompson confronts the strange class of behavioral and bio-tech scientists, socio-biologists, and genetic engineers who presently control the academic institutions and think-tanks of our society. In challenging their version of human origins, Thompson also challenges their right to shape our future. His view of history — the lie commonly agreed upon — is apocalyptic: "If history is the sentence of our imprisonment, then history, recoded, can become the password of our release." In Thompson's hands the revisioning of history becomes a revolutionary act.

The book opens with a discussion of the exodus of our ape ancestors from the forest to the savannah, a change Thompson associates with the shift of female estrus to perpetual receptivity. The reason he posits is the need of the females to draw the larger stronger males away from their former habits of relative indifference to protect female and infant from the increased dangers of a riskier environment.

Not simply presenting the reader with a brilliant synthesis of the key discoveries of anthropology, the book proceeds on a number of levels simultaneously. The author appears equally at ease whether discussing archaeology, mythology, psychology, technology, art, hermeneutics, or even Gnosticism and Tantric yoga.

After illuminating the origins of sexual repression/expression, the author shows parallels in Scripture. For Thompson, Genesis on one level represents a mythical encoding of the deep memory of human origins, a recapitulation of the human sexual revolution. In the presenting of the fateful red

apple to Adam by Eve, Thompson sees an ancestral female presenting her engorged red genitalia. As Thompson asks, if the exile from the Garden (the forest) in Genesis does not refer to sexual revolution, then why the fig leaves?

Good question. But Thompson is offering insight, not a new system. In the book's prologue he endorses structuralist Levi-Strauss's view that all variants (and interpretations) of a myth should be considered as parts of a greater epic story. Thompson has no patience for the obsession of some scholars to identify the one true version of a myth, just as he has no patience with the obsession of religion to eradicate heresy. In fact, Thompson seems to find relevance in direct proportion to the degree of heresy; the book borrows heavily from various apocryphal scriptures.

For example, though the story of Lilith was long ago extirpated from the Christian Bible, Thompson uses the myth — lifted from a Hebrew folktale — as a way of introducing the main theme of the book, namely, the eclipse of the early matriarchal societies by the male-dominant patriarchy. Perhaps Thompson handles this subject so skillfully because his male ego is secure enough to admit the great debt — usually unacknowledged — of human history to the female-dominant culture of the Paleolithic.

The seminal myth goes something like this: Even in paradise, Adam was not happy, as he longed for companionship, and cried out: "Every creature but I has a proper mate!" God heard Adam's lament, and presented him with Lilith, also fashioned from dust. Adam was overjoyed, and promptly tried to mount her after the fashion of the animals. But Lilith protested, crying out: "Why should I be on the bottom and you on top?" Adam, in no mood to explain the natural order of things to his new wife, tried to compel her to obedience by force. In a rage, Lilith uttered the magical name of God, rose into the air, and left him.

For Thompson, the revolt of Lilith expresses the rising from below of all that would be denied by the rational male consciousness. The myth suggests a parable for our time: "The shadow which our technological civilization casts is that of Lilith, the 'maid of desolation' who dances in the ruins of cities. Now that we have made a single polluted city of the entire world, she is preparing to dance in the ruins of our planetary megalopolis..."

Lilith is the negative aspect of the Great Mother which has been too long suppressed in the West. To heal the rift, modern men must face the shadow with courage, patience and humility, and reconstruct the stones of

the temple: "When man will not deal with Isis through the path of [spiritual] initiation, he must deal with Lilith.... But if man can accept... that Lilith is his long lost primordial wife, then the energies of destruction can be transmuted and taken up..."

Let us hope EF! can continue to grow, adding devotion to the vision of its inspirer — now that he has returned to the desert. By raising scholarship to the level of poetry, Thompson has helped point the way. This is a book to read and re-read, deserving a place on the same shelf as *Deep Ecology* and Edward Abbey's works.

Reviewed by Mark Gaffney, Chiloquin, OR.

TO DWELL IN PEACE: An Autobiography, by Daniel Berrigan; Harper & Row, San Francisco; 1987.

THE RAFT IS NOT THE SHORE: Conversations Toward a Buddhist/Christian Awareness; Beacon Press, Boston; 1975.

In May 1968, Father Daniel Berrigan, a Jesuit priest, and eight other people went to the draft board in Catonsville, Pennsylvania "armed with our resolve and symbol: a container of home-brewed napalm."

They took the draft board files to the parking lot "and shortly a fire flared. The act was pitiful, a tiny flare amid the consuming fires of war. But Catonsville was like a fire-break, a small fire lit, to contain and conquer a greater. The time, the place, were weirdly right. They spoke for passion, symbol, reprisal.... For the remainder of our lives, the fires would burn and burn, the hearts and minds, in draft boards, in prisons and courts. A new fire, new as a Pentecost, flared up in eyes deadened and hopeless..."

The "Catonsville Nine" were tried and convicted of destroying federal property and sentenced to three years in federal prison.

The act, burning federal property, was only the visible, newsworthy part of the story. The rest consisted of discussions, meditations on their intent, expressions of love and clear perception of the intertangled web of complacency which made the burning of draft records necessary as an act of affirmation.

Daniel Berrigan is a Catholic priest. Thich Nhat Hanh is a Vietnamese Buddhist monk. Both trained in the traditional practices of their respective religions. Both moved from meditation in a monastic setting to social activism amid the fires of war. Both are teachers, poets and community organizers. Both were rejected by the authorities in their own nations because of their opposition to the war in Vietnam during the 1960s. Both see their efforts to bring peace to Vietnam as only a small part of the larger work — encouraging people to move

beyond despair into the real work of improving the quality of life of all beings on Earth.

Since 1966, Thich Nhat Hanh has not been allowed to live in Vietnam and has made his home in a Vietnamese settlement in France. He frequently visits the United States, encouraging development of an American Buddhism emphasizing ecological concerns.

In the 1980s, Daniel Berrigan has cared for victims of AIDS in New York. For Berrigan, serving the dying is a way of affirming life.

Given the similarities in the lives of these two men, it seems not strange that they would find each other at the same table, talking of peace. *The Raft Is Not the Shore* is a collection of conversations between the two, recorded in the 1970s. Topics discussed include death, exile, priests and prisoners, self-immolation, government, economics, and religion.

Both men agree that communities of resistance are necessary as a demonstration that life is possible. To live fully in modern society, it is necessary to live in resistance to the dominant social ideology. As Thich says "... communities of resistance should be places where people can ... recover their wholeness."

Creating and sustaining a community of resistance is always problematic in America. Berrigan says that community is a gift. "I don't think you can make community happen."

There are important lessons here for participants in the Earth First! movement. Talk of tribal community, decentralized affinity groups, and continuing resistance is easy. The hard part is maintaining solidarity when the FBI is beating on the door and when members of the tribe succumb to the very natural temptations to have children or pursue a career.

Both people new to the Earth First! movement who have yet to understand the importance of community and commitment, and EF! "oldtimers" who continue their political resistance in the face of terrible odds can learn much from the writings of Berrigan and Thich.

Despite their trials and suffering, both Daniel Berrigan and Thich Nhat Hanh exude a joyful appreciation of life. Both find great meaning in their admittedly meager acts of resistance. The lessons these men manifest in their own actions are lessons all activists in the ecology movement would do well to learn.

Reviewed by Bill Devall.

Ned Ludd Books

ECODEFENSE

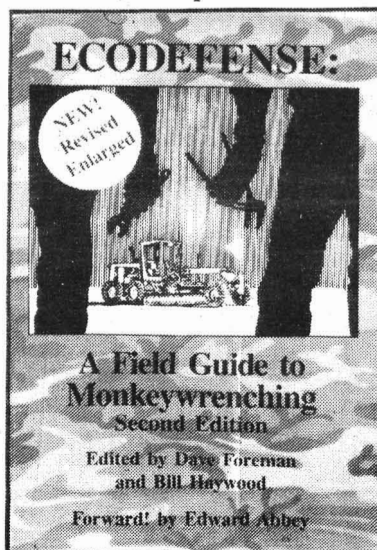
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DEAR NED LUDD

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

active monkeywrencher to be visible within mainstream groups like the Sierra Club.

4) AVOID SPORTING "HAYDUKE LIVES" BUMPERSTICKERS OR PATCHES. Any conservationist bumpersticker may mark one as a suspect in some rural areas. Careful ecoteurs may even try camouflage—an American flag decal or NRA sticker. Non-monkeywrenchers like myself should continue to brandish "I'd Rather Be Monkeywrenching" bumperstickers.

5) KEEP "ECODEFENSE" OUT OF SIGHT. ECODEFENSE shouldn't be displayed in ecodefenders' vehicles, homes or places of work. They shouldn't show it off. They may read it, study it, use it, but not let it draw suspicion to them.

6) KEEP THEIR MOUTHS SHUT. Ecoteurs should talk to *no one* about their exploits. If they do brag to anyone, they should at least avoid mentioning anyone else with whom they have monkeywrenched. *They should never incriminate anyone under any circumstances!*

A little-appreciated danger of telling others (particularly trusted friends) about one's exploits is that they might be called before a grand jury. If they are offered immunity from prosecution, they cannot invoke their Fifth Amendment rights, and can be forced to testify about what they know about other people. If they refuse, they can be jailed. If they lie to save a friend, they can be convicted of perjury and imprisoned. Monkeywrenchers should never put a friend in the position of having to go to jail to keep from incriminating them.

7) NOT DRAW MEDIA ATTENTION TO THEIR ACTIONS. Previously, judicious publicizing of monkeywrenching was useful in making others aware of the widespread nature of the practice and the need for it. This encouraged potential monkeywrenchers and intimidated wilderness destroyers. Monkeywrenching has now received adequate media attention, it can be argued, and would now be more effective if it was largely ignored by the fourth estate. Warnings about tree spiking should still be made to the Forest Service or logging contractors, of course. And, in certain cases, publicity about an action may still serve a worthwhile purpose; this must be determined individually.

8) NOT TARGET NATIONAL SECURITY-RELATED TARGETS OR MAJOR INDUSTRIAL FACILITIES. Activities against such sites draw in the FBI or other specialized units to investigate, court more serious penalties, elicit greater public and media condemnation, require greater security and planning, often necessitate a larger group of ecoteurs, and historically have accomplished little.

9) AVOID THOSE WHO TALK ABOUT MONKEYWRENCHING. If someone begins to talk about specific monkeywrenching, walk away or hang up.

10) AVOID OR OSTRACIZE LUNATICS, ADVOCATES OF VIOLENCE, OR IMMATURE MACHO BIG MOUTHS FROM EARTH FIRST! EVENTS AND THEIR OWN LIVES. These are the people who will get monkeywrenchers into trouble personally and discredit *Earth First!* and other groups, whether they are infiltrators, crazies or merely fools.

11) MINIMIZE THE USE OF MONKEYWRENCHING TECHNIQUES THAT MIGHT BE CHARACTERIZED AS "VIOLENT." Violence here should be defined broadly. Careful monkeywrenchers avoid explosives, firearms, arson, and seek alternatives to tree spiking whenever possible. They diligently practice safety measures and conscientiously concern themselves with the welfare of those who may come into contact with their operations.

12) AVOID PUBLIC STATEMENTS OR WRITINGS THAT CAN BE CONSTRUED AS ADVOCATING "VIOLENCE." Again, ecodefenders should define "violence" broadly. They ought also to avoid making comments such as "they'll never take me alive." Such braggadocio may cause ecoteurs to be denied bail after being arrested.

13) BE WILLING TO DISAVOW STUPID ACTS. Actions such as the spring 1989 Clearwater National Forest tree spiking in Idaho, the arson of the Dixon, California, livestock auction barn, and the burning of an American flag at the 1989 *Earth First!* Round River Rendezvous, whether committed by fools or by persons deliberately trying to discredit *Earth First!*, monkeywrenching or conservation in general (i.e., loggers, law enforcement agents, etc.), will increase. Spokespersons for *Earth First!* and other conservation groups must be careful in commenting on dubious events. They should not condemn a well-done and properly targeted act of ecotage, yet they should not let themselves be conned into supporting a stupid one. Often it is best to decline to comment based on one's lack of information about the circumstances.

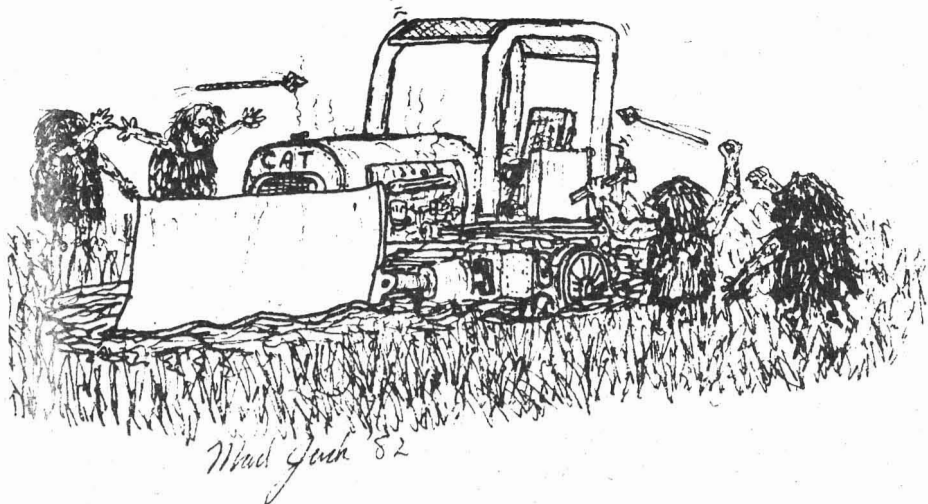
14) AVOID THE USE OR POSSESSION OF ILLEGAL DRUGS. The use of illegal drugs has several problems for monkeywrenchers: a) if arrested for monkeywrenching, drugs add to the likelihood of their being denied bond, being convicted, and receiving prison sentences; b) being involved both with monkeywrenching and drugs doubles an individual's chances of being arrested; c) the federal government is engaged in a massive crackdown against drugs (it can be argued that the purpose of the current anti-drug campaign is to create the public support and apparatus for a more authoritarian state) and the use of drugs may place one under surveillance which may uncover ecotage activities. If monkeywrenchers are serious warriors for *Earth*, they will not do anything that may draw attention to themselves or jeopardize their operations.

... of course, these are just maunderings around the fire, smoke rings blown into the night air, desultory accompaniments to the hooting of owls. The kind of casual talk you might have heard in a seedy Boston waterfront tavern in, say, 1773. ...

—Dave Foreman

Monkeywrenching News From Around the World

Bush Watch To Look For Tasmanian Monkeywrenchers — "Bush Watch," a red-neck vigilante group in the Australian state of Tasmania that has been watching for marijuana growers, will begin targeting possible monkeywrenchers, the forest industry said in March. Unknown vehicles would be listed in log books to "make the forests safer for everyone," said Steve Guest, coordinator of the forest industry spy group. Similar campaigns have begun in New South Wales and Victoria.



WHITHER MONKEYWRENCHING?

Copyright 1989 by Dave Foreman

The Doberman down the block starts barking its brains out at first light. I put in my ear plugs, roll over and go back to sleep. A couple of hours later, I hear the sound of many feet in the hall outside my bedroom and an unfamiliar but authoritative voice yelling my name. Disoriented from the sudden awakening, unable to hear clearly through the ear plugs, I open my eyes to three men around my bed pointing .357 magnums at me.

I wonder for a moment where Alan Funt is—but no, this isn't *Candid Camera*. These guys really are FBI agents and I am under arrest. ...

The human brain is constructed so that it requires a swift kick several feet beneath it before it comprehends new realities. So it was for me, and, I think, others of the ecodefender persuasion in appreciating that the government and corporate reaction to monkeywrenching had changed in the last two years.

Not that we didn't have fair warning that the advocacy and practice of monkeywrenching was entering a more difficult era, mind you. The Louisiana-Pacific sawmill accident in May, 1987, elicited bug-eyed cries of "eco-terrorism" from the hacks and pimps for fast buck rape and scrape industries. The attachment of Sen. James McClure's anti-tree spiking rider to the omnibus drug bill in late 1988 should have warned us that the spooks were pulling on their cloaks and sharpening their daggers. But it is only now, in mid-1989, as the full scope of the FBI blitzkrieg against *Earth First!* becomes obvious that we understand ecotage has passed through a transition period and its use as a tactic, strategy and symbol for defense of natural diversity now confronts a new, more dangerous environment.

Reading FBI documents about their two million dollar campaign to frame me and other activists, reading the history of the COINTELPRO operations to destroy dissident groups twenty years ago, it begins to sink through my thick Neanderthal skull that if monkeywrenching is to remain an effective tool for *Earth* defenders, its practitioners must adapt to the new situation. If they fail to adapt, they will quickly become extinct as the power structure comes down upon them.

Juvenile bravado and hotheaded posturing aren't useful in facing this challenge. Courageous resistance to the destruction of the planet continues to be essential, but I doubt that tragic heroes or martyrs are the roles that must be played. The blithe-spirited "radicalism" of some notwithstanding, intelligence, cleverness, deliberateness and maturity are not fundamentally inconsistent with the no-compromise defense of *Earth*. Indeed, these qualities are absolutely necessary. Monkeywrenching is a direct outgrowth of guerrilla war theory—and the successful guerrilla is the one who returns to fight again and again.

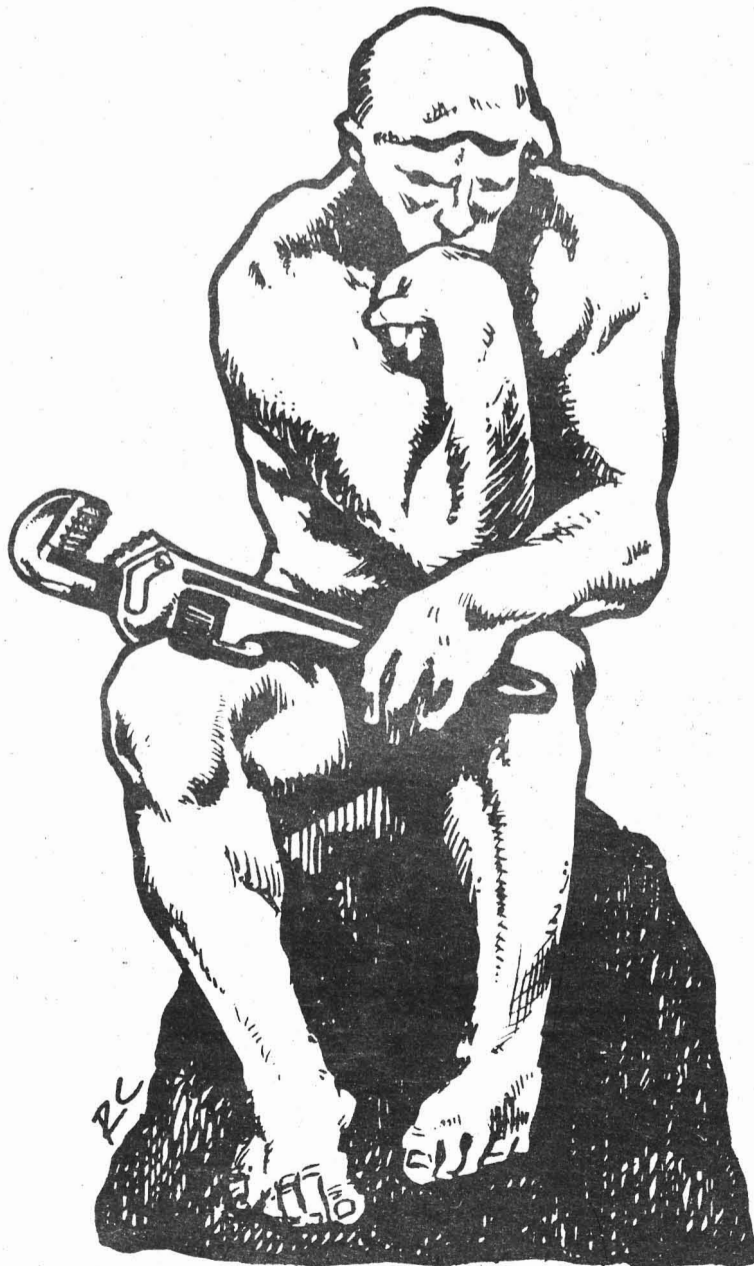
For monkeywrenchers to adapt to new conditions, they need to be open, creative and *smarter*. While I would not encourage anyone to monkeywrench (that is an entirely personal decision), and while I have of necessity hung up my pearl-handled wrenches for good, if I was sitting around a wilderness campfire with a few old friends, smoking a good cigar, and musing about the future of monkeywrenching in the most general of terms, I might say to George and Bonnie that monkeywrenchers who don't want to get caught and who want to be as effective as possible should ...

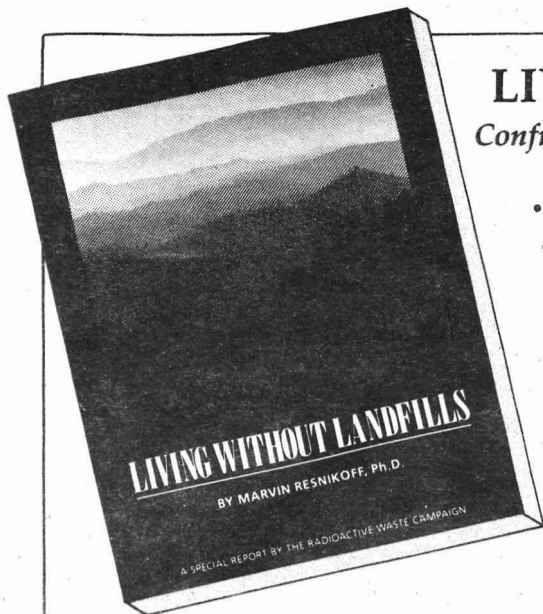
1) MONKEYWRENCH ALONE OR WITH FEW AND ABSOLUTELY TRUSTED PARTNERS. While a partner or partners can increase a monkeywrencher's effectiveness, enable her

or him to take on bigger and more heavily guarded targets, and sometimes practice better security, most monkeywrenching can be safely done by one person. Moreover, if they operate alone, ecodefenders need not worry about partners with loose lips, infiltration by informers or agents provocateurs, or betrayal by weak-kneed compatriots trying to save their own skins. If one chooses to practice ecotage with partners, however (and we must recognize that as social critters, we generally want to do things with friends), there should be no doubt as to their trustworthiness. *If they work with others, mature monkeywrenchers work only with those to whom they trust their lives, for that is what is being entrusted.* The number of people involved should be the absolute minimum necessary.

2) NOT BE VISIBLE EARTH FIRST!ERS. Unfortunately, being a visibly active *EF!*er or even attending *EF!* events makes one a suspect for law enforcement agencies tracking down monkeywrenchers. Infiltrators will target *EF!* gatherings and groups to set up potential ecoteurs. Bored cops pretending to be James Bond take telephoto portraits of participants at *Earth First!* rallies or write down license plate numbers of vehicles outside such events. The most effective monkeywrenchers will be those who keep invisible, who seem to mind their own business, who appear to be apathetic and uninvolved in causes.

3) CONSIDER AVOIDING ANY CONSERVATION ACTIVISM. Given the fervent interest of the gendarmes in busting every monkeywrencher, it may not even be safe for an





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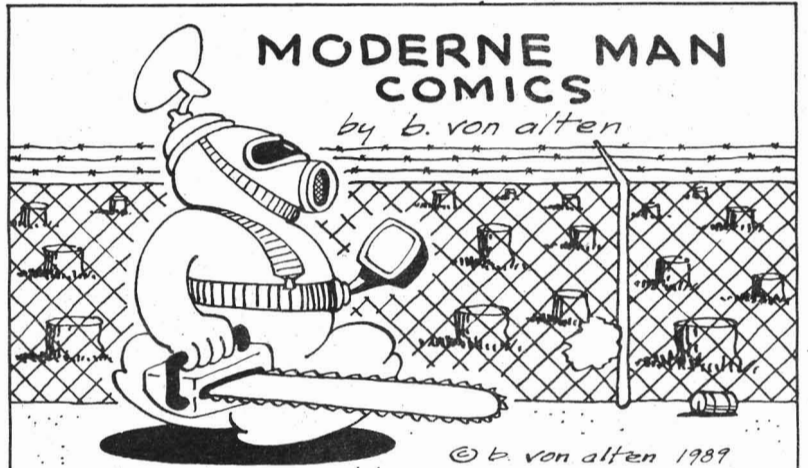
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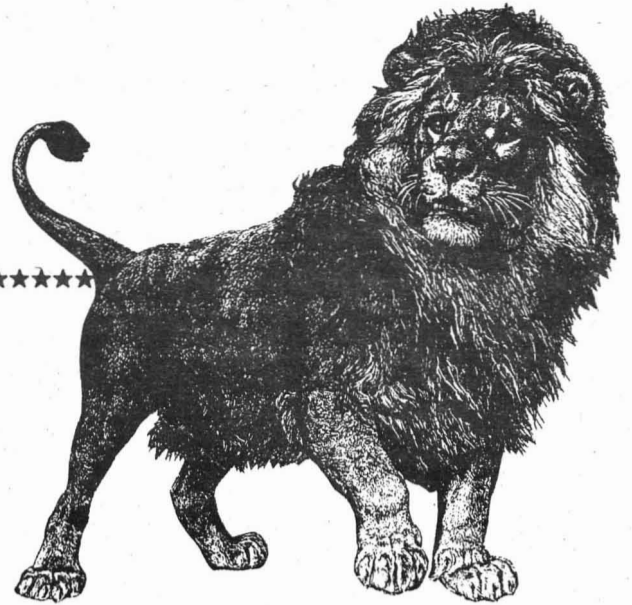
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PAPER FLOWERS ON THE TOMB OF SPRING

Of course you cut the tree limb back
to make way for the telephone wire.
Of course you top and trim
the wild branches from the boy to make a soldier.
Of course you fly miles
per second through the upper atmosphere to close a deal
that will cut short the century-long
breaths of the jungle, another million acres gone
to make paper and grow beef.

What kind of war is this
against the flowers of the valley of the Amazon,
against the tribes this wilderness
has civilized, against the songbirds who fly south
from your sealed window to winter here,
against the children who love the smell
of your cigarette, but need
the exhalations of these green cities to live
when you are gone?

Of course it wasn't you who planted reasons,
in the tiny brain of the bulldozer,
who whispered the one word
through its fuel line that could make it charge amok,
churning delicate foliage under tanktracks,
chewing down the towers of this ancient
capital of the trees.

The clues are everywhere.

*Who ate the hamburger
out of that paper sack and left it there,
a greasy blossom of the parking lot?
Who crumpled that mediocre draft of a poem
only moments ago, tossed it like
a paper flower on the tomb of spring
and split open a fresh ream?*

Stephen Wing
Evanston



SACRED CIRCLES

*for Dave Foreman who said this
and more in Brunswick, Maine*

Not for me steel coffins
Nor even a pinewood box.
Lay me out in the wilderness
And let me return to Earth.

Tear my flesh, coyote
And I will run with you
Over the plains.
Take my eyes, eagle
And I will soar with you
In the mountains.
Pick my bones clean, little beetles
And I will flow back
Into the lifestream
To think like a mountain
And sing like a river.

Mary de La Valette
Peabody

Yes, she comes
through underground unexplored corridors
behind the billboards
and the sacred words of the philosophers
out of the spread-eagled legs of raped women
and out of the napalm burned jungles
she approaches you, slowly but firmly
through the inflation-unemployment balance
through the mockingly friendly faces of the leaders
from inside the dead walls of cold galleries
comes close to you
with her burning breath
breathing down your necks
under the whacks of the police clubs
inside the crazed shrieks of butchered suckling pigs
through the cement, the glass, and the iron bars
from within deranged brains and corrupted stomachs
she comes, sometimes howling
under the full moon's soft light
and you, triple-locked in your castles
pee on luxurious beds
drawn in your endless panic and fear
without knowing
even what her name is.

Vlasis Rassias
Athens

Go live

Go live a while in the desert...
When your turds look like Coyote's,
Full of twigs, hair, bits of bone,
Then you might know something.

Eric Holle
Boulder

in Sacramento Valley

nothing special today:

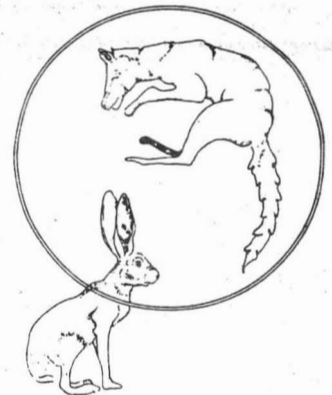
a rainbow around the sun at noon
around the moon at midnight.

today running down the road
I see a Swainson's hawk hover in the still air
in the round
of the sundog-

then a Barn Owl skreeks in the night
once and glides through
the ring around the moon on white wings
touching the moon with flight feathers
of the left wing, the right wing
reaching through the circle
to darker darkness.

today means just these things:
no more, no less.

Eric Paul Shaffer
Davis



SNOW WINGS

Rushes, the color of
smooth sand
parting
They rose in waves,
pearl across the
morning.

Thousands of them
Wings tipped in ebony,
their necks arched
along the sky.

Voices rising in tempo
of surf rushing to sand,
then yielding
to others in the marsh.

Eyes followed the ribbons
white along the crests of
land sky.
Blood rushed through body
still standing firmly,
soil hard below.

Yearning to fly with them
skin touching dancing wings
beating hard then soft
towards light and silver buttes
rising behind a silhouette of
peace.

Ahna Halford
Grey lodge

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YULE December 21, 1981 (Vol. II, No. II) First Earth First! Road Show, Oil Leasing in Wilderness Areas, E!F Preserve System, many early photos of Earth First!
EOSTAR March 20, 1982 (Vol. II, No. IV) Mardie Murle Interview, Canyonlands Nuke Dump, E!F meeting in Eugene.
LITHA June 21, 1982 (Vol. II, No. VI) Little Granite Creek, Moab Roads a BLM WSA, Chim Blea on Babies, Dinkey Creek & McKinley Sequoias, What To Do As An E!Fer, Caribou in Maine.
BELTANE May 1, 1983 (Vol. III, No. IV) Bald Mt Blockade, GO Road, Howie Wolke on Moderation, E!F Wyoming Wilderness Proposal, Canyonlands Nuke Dump, Maze Tar Sands, E!F Smashes Earth Last!, Ned Ludd on Helicopters, CA Desert Sellout by BLM, Otter G'Zell on Whales, Mama Rue on Beltane, Review of *Reenchantment of the World*, John Seed on Australia Rainforest Direct Action, Bigfoot Interview.
LITHA June 21, 1983 (Vol. III, No. V) Wilderness War in Oregon, Bald Mt Blockaders' Personal Accounts, Mama Rue on Summer Solstice, E!F Wilderness Preserve System and Map, Head of Joaquin on Utah, E!F Glen Canyon Demonstration, Franklin River Victory in Australia, Ned Ludd on Radios, GO Road Stopped, Reform of the Forest Service, Ed Abbey on Conscience of the Conqueror.
BRIGID February 1, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. III) Oregon RARE II Suit, E!F Idaho Wilderness Proposal, Tuolumne, Forest Service Arrogance, Ned Ludd on Smoke Bombs, Head of Joaquin on Trapping, Coos in Shenandoah.
EOSTAR March 20, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. IV) Burger King Protest, Shipwrecked Environmentalism, Solomon Island Rainforest Action, Bald Mt Road Crumbles, Southern Utah Wilderness, Dave Brower/Mulr's Disciple by Bill Devall, Ned Ludd on Tree Spiking & No Evidence, Mama Rue on Enlightenment, 1984 Road Show, Buried Daintree Protesters.
BELTANE May 1, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. V) Cabinet Mts Grizzlies & Mining, Forest Service Appeals Form, Wolke on the Role of E!F, E!F Owyhee Wilderness Proposal (ID, OR, & NV), Angel Dusting Grizzlies, Middle Santiam, CO Recreation Dollars, E!F AZ Wilderness Proposal, Arctic Wildlife Refuge Violated, Bolt Weevils, Devall on the Australian Environmental Movement, Ned Ludd on Survey Stakes & Disabling Vehicles, Deep Ecology & Reproduction, Save the Tuolumne Rally.
LITHA June 20, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. VI) Middle Santiam Blockade, Chim Blea on the Big Outside, Cabinet Mts & Grizzly, Coos in Shenandoah, Saguaro National Monument Mine, Murder on Key Largo, Burger King Demonstrations, Daintree Rainforest, Ned Ludd on Rising & Falling Birds, E!F Protests Canyonlands Nuke Dump, *Sterile Forest* Review, Basic Principles of Deep Ecology, Sinkyone Continues.
LUGHNASADH August 1, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. VII) Middle Santiam Blockade, E!F Occupies Montana Senator's Office, North American Bioregional Congress, Round River Rendezvous, Montana on Civil Disobedience, Petroleum Conflicts with Wilderness Analyzed, Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About the Forest Service Part 1 by Bobcat, Sacred Cows, Foreman on Professionalism, Hunting the Wild Life, Devall and Sessions on the Books of Deep Ecology.
SAMHAIN November 1, 1984 (Vol. V, No. I) E!F Occupies Oregon Regional Forester's Office, Hardesty Avengers Spike Trees, Old Growth Rally, "What Do You Expect To Accomplish?", Cop Raid on Bald Mt, Your Taxes Destroy Rainforest, Down (With) the Amazon, Green Politics, Elfbusters, Roxby Downs in Australia, Wilderness — the Global Connection, Ned Ludd on Water & Machines, Forest Service Appeal Form, Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About The Forest Service Part 2 by Bobcat, Direct Action by Devall & Sessions, Gary Snyder: *Song of the Taste*, Beyond Sacred Cows, Stiles in Defense of Dogs.
YULE December 21, 1984 (Vol. V, No. II) Texas Wilderness Logged, 30,000 Miles of Road in RARE II Areas, Bridget-Teton Forest Supervisor, Alaska: Kadashan Denali & Johnny Sagebrush, Middle Santiam Trail, Japan Grizzly, German Nuke Dump, Chipko, Solomon Islands Rainforest, Daintree Rainforest Buried Protest, Environmental Professionalism Discussion, 1984: Wilderness Boom or Bust?, A National Range Service, Non-Game, Devall on Whither Environmentalism?, Cecelia Ostrow on Deep Ecology, Hardesty Mt Tree Spiking, Ed Abbey on *Ecodefense*.
BRIGID February 2, 1985 (Vol. V, No. III) Meares Island, Military Land Grab in West (Supersonic Overflight), Mission Symposium, FS Employment Tyranny, National Park Mining, Florida Panther, Shooting Wolves from Air, Cathedral Forest Petition, North Kalmiopsis, Criticizing the Environmental Movement, End of the Yellowstone Grizzly?, In Defense of Western Civilization, Stop Planting Trout, Ned Ludd on Bigfoot.
EOSTAR March 20, 1985 (Vol. V, No. IV) Rocky Mtn Gas Drilling, E!F Gives DOE Nuke Waste, Montana Wilderness Demos, Yellowstone Grizzly Management, Texas Demo, Rainforest Report, Swedish River, Wayne NF, Southern Utah, King Range, Arctic NWR Desecrated, Joseph Canyon, John Day Mining, Great Exchange, Acid Rain, In Defense of Humor, Wolke on Hunting, Nagasaki on Symbols & Lifestyles, Biocentrism of Western Civilization, Ned Ludd on Advanced Billboarding.
BELTANE May 1, 1985 (Vol. V, No. V) Yellowstone's Watergate, Snowmobiles in Yellowstone, Alabama Wilderness, Denali Mine, Grand Canyon Mine, Middle Santiam, Welfare Ranchers, Great Exchange, Welcome to Earth First!, Critters Protest Bighorn NF Plan, RNR Management, Beaverhead NF, Pine Beetles, African Parks Poisoned, Real Environmental Professionalism, Dark Side of Wilderness, Review of *Fragmented Forest*.
LITHA June 21, 1985 (Vol. V, No. VI) Road Frenzy, Tree Climbing Hero, Old Growth Actions in Oregon, E!F Guide to NF Planning, Aircraft in Grand Canyon, Mt. Graham Observatory, Jarbidge Elk, Hells Canyon, Grand Canyon Mine, Rainforest Insert & Ten Questions, King Range, Mike Frome on Fat Cat Conservationists, Reviews: *Meeting the Expectations of the Land*, *In the Rainforest*, Strategic Monkeywrenching, Advanced Tree Spiking, Tyrone (WI) Nuke.
LUGHNASADH August 1, 1985 (Vol. V, No. VII) Battle for Millenium Grove, 3 Bears in Yellowstone, Oregon Over-view, Montana (Hall Creek Well, RARE II bill, Swan Range Motocross), Yellowstone Bison, Mike Frome on Yellowstone, Washington Rendezvous, Ozark NF, Stikine River Dams, Mogollon Rim Logging, Salmon River, Mt. Rainier Sht, '85 RRR, Dreaming Big Wilderness, Jeff Sirmon, Tree Spiking & Moral Maturity, Deep Ecology & Life Style, Blade Ruiner: Tree Pining, Wolke Busted, Fire Stops Logging, Hands-On Forest Planning, Valve Lapping Compound, Lone Wolf on Animal Music, Review: *Emerald Forest*, *Green Politics*, *Chuang Tzu*, *Internl Envir. Policy*.
MABON September 22, 1985 (Vol. V, No. VIII) Arizona E!F (Overview, Mt. Graham, Grand Canyon Mines & Helicopters, Cliff Damn, Coconino Roads), Texas Wilderness Logging, Millitization of the West, Nevada Wilderness, France Sinks Rainbow Warrior, Notes from a Maturing Tree-Hugger, Utah BLM Wilderness, Gila Wilderness, Stikine River, Florida Wilderness Recovery, Eastern Forest Preserves, Natives & Natural Peoples, Ecological Decay/Political Violence, Blade Ruiner: Ceramic Spikes, Lone Wolf on Country Music, Reviews: *Who Speaks for Wolf*, *Seeing Green*, *Parable of the Tribes*, *Natural Alien*.
SAMHAIN November 1, 1985 (Vol. VI, No. I) Battle for the Bear, Mt. Graham Scopes, Clockwork Grizzly, Ski Yellowstone, Grant Village, Montana E!F Climbs Marais Pass Monument, Hells Canyon Logging, Australian Woodchipping, Colorado Water Diversions, Environment & Peace, Stein Valley (BC) Logging, Louisiana-Pacific Strike, Camel Clgs Against Rainforest, Carole King on Idaho Wilderness, Rainforest Insert, Mann Creek (ID), Wild Horses, Second Thoughts on Fire, Blade Ruiner: Ceramic Spikes II, A Cop on Security, Lone Wolf Circles on Poetry, Recommended Periodicals, Reviews of *Cry Wolf*, *Meares Island*, *Earth Wisdom*.

YULE December 21, 1985 (Vol. VI, No. II) Highjacking of FOE, Colorado E!F, Texas E!F, E!F in Southern California, Bay Area E!F, Maine (Big A Damn, Straight Bay Damn), Sinkyone, Congress on Griz, Pinnacles Pigs, SS Watt, Japan, British Columbia Wilderness Logging, Thinking Like a Rainforest, Big Mountain Relocation, Australia Update, International Rainforest Conference, Blade Ruiner: Quartz Tree Spikes, Trapping, Wolves & Moose in Alaska, Bioregional Approach to Wilderness, Montana Sellout, Spotted Owls, Lone Wolf Circles on Indian Music, Reviews: *Turning Point*, *Nuclear Battlefields*, *Declaration of a Heretic*, *Death of Nature*, *American Hunting Myth*, *Parable of the Tribes* reply.
BRIGID February 2, 1986 (Vol. VI, No. III) Cutting the Tongass, Dian Fossey, CO E!F, '86 RRR, Gallatin NF, Oregon Update, Colo. Aspen, Calif. Condor, Desert Eagles, Hall Creek Protest, Bruneau Snail, Bleeding Utah, E!F Acid Rain, Texas Boggy Creek, Designer Genes, Seed in India, South Moresby, World Rainforest Report #5, Foreman on Cowboys, Stoddard on Death, Feb. Pagan Festivals, Wuertner on Forest Fire, Technology & Mountain Thinking, Spiking Refinements, Lone Wolf Circles on Gary Snyder, Stephanie Mills: RRR Thoughts, Reviews: Books on Mountain Lions and Grizzlies.
EOSTAR March 20, 1986 (Vol. VI, No. IV) Howie Jailed; Yellowstone Supt. "Shove It!"; Fishing Bridge Sult; Montana Road Show; Flathead NF Plan; Nat'l Old Growth Campaign; Hells Canyon; Tahoe NF Plan; Texas & Forest Destruction; Hierarchy & Grassroots in Sierra Club; Suwannee River; Noquaimie River; Texas Pipeline; Cheyenne Bottoms; Restoring Salmon Streams; Howling Wilderness?; Gourd of Ashes; Desertification & Plant Genetic Resources; Wagon Wilderness; Suburbanizing the Bush; Public Interest Law Liability; Lone Wolf Circles on Folk Music; BC Rejects Native Management; Reviews: *Sacred Paw*, *Gifted Birds*, *Restoring the Earth*, *State of the World 1985*, *The Earth Speaks*, *Language of the Birds*, *Mad Max & Streetwise*, *Fire From the Mountain*; Ned Ludd: Radios, Mountain Bikes; Legend of Tiny Tonka; Desert Rivers; Notes from Ultima Thule.
BELTANE May 1, 1986 (Vol. VI, No. V) Utah BLM Wilderness Proposal, E!F Griz Recovery Plan, Why Grizzlies Die in Y'stone, Neches River, BLM-FS Interchange, Memories of a Tree Climber, Acid Rain in BWCA, Los Padres NF, San Bruno Mt, Colo Aspens, Mt. Graham, Anti-herbicide Researcher Fired, Poisoning Saguaro, Eating As If Nature Mattered, Smokey the Bear Sutra, Animal Rights vs. the Wilderness, Civilization Act, Schmoolker on Anarchy, Rain-bow Permit Controversy, Rocky Mt. Front - American Serengeti, Recreating Ohio Wilderness, Wonderful Famine, Frome on Conservation, Lone Wolf Circles on Poems by Jose, Reviews of *Gathering the Desert*, *Good Wild Sacred*, *Building the Green Movement*, *Africa in Crisis*, and the Work of Peter Matthiessen, Ned Ludd on *Outlaw's Bible*, Money in Your Coffeepot.
LITHA June 21, 1986 (Vol. VI, No. VI) Idaho Compromise; World Bank Demos Set; 4 Arrested in Texas; Internat'l Law & Monkeywrenching; Fishing Bridge Protest; Grand Canyon Aircraft; Stanislaus NF Protest; Long Island (WA) Cedars; Massachusetts E!F; Florida Panther; AZ & CO Acid Rain Actions; Mt. Graham Demo; Millennium Grove Update; North Kalmiopsis; Restoring Colorado Wilderness; Green Conf. Mired in Anthropocentrism; World Rainforest Report #6; Hawaiian Native Rights; Chicken of the Desert; Diversity?; Lone Wolf Circles on Katie Lee and Cecelia Ostrow; Chim Blea on Deep Ecology vs. Animal Rights; Wilderness Restoration in Appalachians; Animal Thinking; Reviews of *Promised Land*, *Vegetation Changes on Western Rangelands*; Devall reviews new books on Mulr; The Future Of Monkeywrenching.
MABON September 22, 1986 (Vol. VI, No. VIII) Sea Shepherd in Faroes; Wyoming Oil Protest; Mining Threatens Wilderness System; Alberta Kills Griz; Sheep Kill Grizzlies; Boating in Yellowstone; Exxon in Northwoods; Wenatchee NF Protest; E!F Spills Uranium at Grand Canyon; E!F Foundation; Ohio Wilderness Recovery; NABC II; Virginia Wilderness; John Zaellin In Memorium; World Rainforest Report #8; Los Padres NF Wilderness; Nukes in Bavaria; Cows in Capitol Reef NP; Wolves Return to Montana; Sustainable Agriculture?; Noss on Wilderness Recovery; Hollistic Range Management; Lone Wolf Circles reviews Kate Wolf, Bill Oliver, Greg Keeler, and Nightcap cassettes; Review of Gary Lawless poetry; Ask Ned Ludd; Deep Ecology name.
SAMHAIN November 1, 1986 (Vol. VII, No. I) World Bank Protests, Four Notch Godzilla, E!F NM BLM Wilderness Proposal, Kaibab NF, Grand Canyon Uranium, Mt. Graham Scopes, New England Rendezvous, California Rendezvous, Technology Free Zones, Inyo Ski Area, Wetlands, Yellowstone Griz March, Fishing Bridge, Biodiversity Forum, WA E!F, Controlled Burning, Technology & Mortality, Shays Rebellion, Predator Control, Mike Frome on Denali, Grey Seals, Gaia Meditations, Devall on "Environmental Agenda for Future," Zu Zaz's Close Shave, LWC on Poetry, Nukes in Scotland, Japan's Bird Islands, Reviews of *Working the Woods*, *Working the Sea*, *Glint at the Kindling*, *Dwellers in the Land*, *Killing the Hidden Waters*, *Conserving Biological Diversity in NFs*.
BELTANE May 1, 1987 (Vol. VII, No. V) Grand Canyon Uranium, Kalmiopsis Action, White Mt NF Smog, CA Mountain Lions, Mt. Graham, MAXXAM, Quebec Hydro, Whopper Stopper, Florida Stinkholes, Seal Slaughter, Japanese Pirate Whaling, Arctic NWR, Tongass NF, Six Rivers NF, Coca Cola in Belize, WRR #9, Wuertner on Alaskan Natives, End of American Wilderness, Appalachian Mts Wilderness Vision, Is Deep Ecology Deep Enough?, Third Wave Environmentalism, Population & AIDS.
LITHA June 21, 1987 (Vol. VII, No. VI) MAXXAM Protests, Strawberry Liberation Front, Washington E!F Update, Kalmiopsis Actions, Two Forks Damn (CO), Last Condor, Santa Rosa Sewage, Mountain Lions: CA-NM-AZ, Griz & ORVs, Burr Trail, Mt. Graham Red Squirrel, Appalachian Rendezvous, Council of All Beings, Penan, North Pacific Driftnets, Whopper Stopper, California Desert E!F Proposal, Grand Canyon Uranium Map, SW Lobo, Dark Side of Wolf Return, Animas Mts (NM), Indian Rainforest Park in Panama, Deer & Wolves, Wolverines, Bones, Greens-Deep Ecology-Animal Rights, Mark Hatfield Exposed, Gary Snyder: Alaska, Lone Wolf Circles on Women's Poetry, Nagasaki on Spiking, Potato Liberation, Chim Blea Reviews "The Mission," Reviews of *Idaho Mountain Ranges*, *State of the World*, *Birds of Prey*, *Beaches Are Moving*, *Bombs in Backyard*, *Cadillac Desert*.
SAMHAIN November 1, 1987 (Vol. VIII, No. I) Hodel At Hetch Hetchy, Texas Freddie Gestapo, Four Notch, Rogue Griz Sanctuary, Helicopter Buzzes Grizzlies, Black Bear in S. Appalachians, World Bank Blockade, World Wilderness Conference, Alpine Lakes Mining, Lou Gold Escapes Bald Mt, Yellowstone Wolves, CA Lions, Siskiyou NF Plan, Virginia FS Demo, Mt Diablo Cows, Woodpeckers Rebellion Pow Wow, Tarzan & Jane in Redwoods, Alien-Nation, Whither E!F?, Talking Up Bookchin's Challenge, Chim Blea on "Why The Venom?," Foreman on Sanctuary, World Rainforest Report #11, Reviews of *Conservation Biology*, *Desert Smells Like Rain*, *Arctic Dreams*, Vermont's Northeast Kingdom, North Woods Preserve, Boundary Marking, Folky Bear, Lone Wolf Reviews Keeler/Lyons/Cherney, Streeter on Leopold.
YULE December 22, 1987 (Vol. VIII, No. II) Malaysia Crackdown, Fishing Bridge EIS, National Day of Protest Against FS, Letters Re: "Whither E!F?," BLM vs. Pygmy Forest, Box-Death Hollow Drilling, Mexican Wolf Re-Intro Killed, Wolf Actions, Yellowstone Wolves, Icelanders Oppose Whaling, Grand Canyon Uranium, Mt. Graham Sell-out, Elk Mt (NM), AZ Welfare Rancher Protest, NM BLM Wilderness, AIDS & Gaia, Miss Ann Thropy to Alien-Nation, Devall on "Deep Ecology and Its Critics," E!F Tabloid, Review of *Tierra Primera*, Judge Blasts MAXXAM, Court Spares CA Cougars, Lone Wolf Reviews Mokal/Wells, Ned Ludd on "Safe Typing of Communiques."
BRIGID February 2, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. III) Stop the Forest Service by Howie Wolke, Barstow-Vegas Race Sabotaged, David Galnes RIP, Dinkey Creek, Challenging CA Timber Harvest Plans, Montana Wilderness Association Sell-out, Alaska Parks Wilderness, Hydra ORV Race (CO), Kalmiopsis Fire, Spanish Waste Dump, Ocean Garbage, Oldman River

Dam, Wackersdorf, FS Attack on Gila NF (NM), E!F AZ BLM Wilderness Proposal, Vermont's Northeast Kingdom, White Mt NF Plan (NH), Randall O'Toole on "Reforming the Forest Service," Lone Wolf Reviews Amerindian Music, Deep Ecology & Magic, Natural Areas Conference, Wilderness Recovery, Technology & the Rumford Effect, Reason & Time, Behaviorism & Environmentalism, Reviews of Robinson Jeffers, Byrd Baylor, *Kingdom in the Country*, *Environmental Effects of ORVs*, *Ley Hunter*, *Monarch Butterfly*, *Pagans for Peace*, *New Catalyst*, *Katuah*, Edward Abbey and Wendell Berry, Ned Ludd on Spiking Paper Pulp/Water Pipelines/Advanced Road Spiking, E!F From a European Perspective.
EOSTAR March 20, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. IV) Forest Service Primer by Howie Wolke, BC Wolf Kill Protests, Roselle Sentenced, Fish Town Woods, Salvage Logging in N. Kalmiopsis, Dolphin Slaughter, Sea Shepherds Return to Iceland, E!F Activists Conference, Stumps Suck!, Gallatin Forest Plan Appealed, Animal Damage Control Program, Byrd Baylor on ADC, Realm of the Bog Lemming, Alaska Land Grab, E!F CA Redwood Wilderness, Reviews of *The Whale War*, *The Natural Alien: Humankind and Environment*, *Wilderness and the American Mind*, *Sabbaths*, *Diet For A New America*, *Of Wolves And Men*, Notes From Nee-Beel-Ha, Greek Language Problem, Ned Ludd on anti-spiking legislation/balloons threaten powerlines/butyric acid/healthy tree spiking.
BELTANE May 1, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. V) Jaguar (El Tigre) in the Southwest, Undeveloped Land In New England For Sale, Atlantic Salmon, Quebec Ski Area, Idaho Wilderness Bill, Roselle on Deep Ecology & the New Civil Rights Movement, Nerthus - Paganism, Logger's Diary, John Muir Another Edison, Review of *Fear At Work*, Conservation Biology and the Greater North Cascades Ecosystem, Ned Ludd on wolf poster/lock jamming/cow poisoning, Neanderthal Gene, Restoring the Earth Conference, Nevada Wilderness Bill, Springtime in the West Fork.
LITHA June 21, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. VI) Day of Outrage Shakes Forest Service, Great Basin National Park, Sea Shepherd Samurais, G-O Road decision, MAXXAM Battles, Environmental Sabotage in Western Europe, Flat-splred Three-toothed Land Snail, Darter Diversity In Peril, River of No Return for Salmon?, Responses to *Reforming the Forest Service*, Reviews of Jim Harrison, *Public Lands Council Newsletter*, *Methods for Evaluating Riparian Habitats*, *Incident at Hawk's Hill*, *A Wilderness Original*, *Minding the Earth*, Foreman on Growth in E!F, Canyon Wingbeats, Ghost of Matthew Kidder, Lone Wolf on Tribal Wolf, Ned Ludd on radio communications/strategic monkeywrenching.
LUGHNASADH August 1, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. VII) Okanagan NF Demonstration, Threatened Snail Protected, Wolf Campaign on 3 Fronts, Mt. Graham, Salmon Revival Runs the Connecticut River, Ecological Preserves for Central Appalachians, Conservation Biology in Florida, Sierra Club and Grazing, Bighorns Menaced by Sheep, NACE vs. Kerr-McGee, RRR photos, Critical Mythology of Civilization, Replace Mythology With Ecology, Thank God for the Carnegie, Virgin Islands, Waiting for the Ice Age, Revise the Big Open, Ecoaversers - A Mediterranean Cruise, Wilderness Music, Lone Wolf reviews *American Falls*, Reviews of Robert Service, *Survival of Civilization*, *Words From the Land*, *Amazon*, Ned Ludd on military targets/slow elk/plugging culverts.
MABON September 22, 1988 (Vol. VIII, No. VIII) Kalmiopsis Tree-Sitters Targeted, TX E!F Fights for Vireos and Bugs, Mt. Graham, Tuna Industry Lies Refuted, Endangered Snakes - From the Garden to the Roundup, Mexican Biosphere Reserve, Timber Management Is Not Wildlife Management, Ranchers and 3 Refuges, Fruitless Past of Allan Savory, Burning, Looking for Land, E!F Proposes Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem Preserve, Stockman, The Last Detail, Lone Wolf on Animas Rock, Reviews of *Simple in Means*, *Rich in Ends*, *Thinking Like A Mountain*, *Earth First!*, *Villy Sadness*, *Gaia*, *An Atlas of Planet Management*, *Solace of Open Spaces*, Ned Ludd on spiking/heavy equipment/culverts/footprints/butyric acid/dehyde.
SAMHAIN November 1, 1988 (Vol. IX, No. I) TX Cavebugs Saved, Mt. Graham Loses in Congress, CA Rendezvous, Kalmiopsis actions, Midwest Headwaters E!F, B.C. Wilderness, Snake Campaign, Northwest Forestry & Old Growth, Global Warming Shrinks Biodiversity, Scientists Dig Into Biodiversity, 3rd Bioregional Congress, Local Group Newsletters, Steps to Protect Public Lands, Restoring Earth Kinship, Bionomics of Tree Planting, *Out of Weakness*, On

Becoming Homo Ludens, Falling Leaves, Reviews of *Sacred Land Sacred Sex*, *To Govern Evolution*, *Big Sky Fair Land*, *Mountains Without Handrails*, *Battle for the Wilderness*, *Ancient Science of Geomancy*, *Deadly Defense*, *Economics As If The Earth Really Mattered*, *Endangered Rivers*.
YULE December 21, 1988 (Vol. IX, No. II) Triple Victory in CA, FL E!F Saves Paynes Prairie, Yellowstone: Out of the Ashes, Sapphire Six Fined \$25,000, Wolf Update, WIPP: Pandora's Box, Park Service Plans Dooat To Denali, Wildlife in France, CA's White Mtns, Reweaving Web of Life, Chestnuts, Corporate Takeover of Friends of the Earth, Monkeywrenching Mainstream Education, Off the Cow!, Wheeled Bane of Nature, How Far Should We Go?, Growth and E!F, Reviews of A.B. Guthrie, Alston Chase, Ambient Music, *Ages of Gaia*, *One Life At A Time*, *Please, A Place For The Winter*, *Last Stand of the Red Spruce*, Tribes, Circle of Time, Coyote & the Monkeywrench.
BRIGID February 2, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. III) CO E!F Fights Welfare Ranching, National Livestock Refuge System, Alaska: Keep It Wild!, Red Destruction of Yellowstone, Traditional Asian Medicine, New Guinea Nature Reserve System, Flathead Forest Roads Inventory, Perceptual Implications of Gaia, Challenge to Environmental Education, Earth First - Space Second, LaChapelle on Play, Reviews of *Redesigned Forest*, *Victory Without War*, *Owning It All*, *Shandaka*, *Pernaculture: A Design Manual*, *Fool's Progress*, *Cassandra Conference*, *Diet For A New America*, *Secrets of the Old Growth Forest*, Ned Ludd on tree spiking/culverts/signs.
EOSTAR March 21, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. IV) Race for Northeast Timberlands, Timber Sale Threatens RNR Wilderness, FL National Forests, Wild Rockies E!F Demands Equal Rights for All Species, Log Exports Demo, FS Appeals Process, Colorado on the Edge, Karara: A Dam Called War, Coca Cola in Belize, Wolf Update, Mind in the Biosphere, Reports from DAF, RAT, and E!F, Antarctic Future, The Cull, Sapiens & Sourdough, LaChapelle In Defense of Men, Reviews of Earth Goddess music, *Audubon Wildlife Report 1988/89*, *Quiet Crisis & The Next Generation*, *Animal Thinking*, *Biological Diversity*, Ned Ludd on anti-spiking legislation.
BELTANE May 1, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. V) Tribute to Eed Abbey, Old Growth vs. Old Mindsets, Jemez Mountains: Fragmented Jewel, Breitenbush Blockade, Steps Towards A Restoration Ethic, Effect of Rising Sea Levels on Coastal Wetlands, Big Wilderness is Ecological Wilderness, White Hats, Pro-Life?, LaChapelle on Beltane & Money, Perfect Kiva, Reviews of *History of the Sierra Club*, *Bordering On Trouble*, *Modern Crisis*, *Rights of Nature*, *Sea of Slaughter*, *Down By The River*, *Forest and the Trees*, *Saving the Tropical Forests*, *Water Planet*, Ned Ludd on culverts/range improvements.
LITHA June 21, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. VI) Los Angeles E!F demo, Nevada Wilderness, photos of FBI agent Mike Tait, MAXXAM tressit, Yellowstone's Nuclear Shadow, Cumulative Impacts of Coors, French Activists Fight for Wild River, Climate and the Greenhouse Effect, Paddlefish, Northeastern Lynx, Alaska Aquaculture, Marine Preserves, Thoughts on an Evolutionary Ethic, Reviews of *Zodiac*, *Chronicles of Thomas Covenant the Unbeliever*, *Story of the Earth*, *Wilderness Coast*, *Exploring Idaho's High Desert*, A Monkeywrencher's Guide to Lawyers and the Law, SLAPPS: Intimidation Law-suits.
LUGHNASADH August 1, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. VII) Tropical Timber tabloid, Activists Assult Dolphin-Killing Capital, Round River Rendezvous Remembered, FS Old Growth Symposium, Southwest Spotted Owl, Big Things That Run the World, Counting Real Costs of Public Lands Grazing, Television's Profound Impact On Nature, Gestalt for E!F, In League With Belongs of the Future, LaChapelle on Living Wild, Trading Truth for Credibility, Love Your Mother - Don't Become One, Wolke on NEMA Planning, Reviews of *Lime Creek Odyssey*, *Crossroads: Environmental Priorities...*, *Earth Rising*, *Staying Alive*, *This Incomparable Land*.
MABON September 22, 1989 (Vol. IX, No. VIII) Mirth First! special insert, Nationwide E!F Tressit, Hatfield Rider, NFLS Report, Wild Rockies E!F! In Yellowstone, Alaska VICE, E!F! Alaska Task Force, French to Reinroduce Bison, Chile: In Search of Ancient Trees, Protecting Preserves By Listening to Locals, Guatemalan Conservation, Desert Tortoise Gets Partial Protection, Sacred Sites, Shamanism, Dreamtime & Extinction, What Role For Education in Deep Ecology?, Letter from Gael, LaChapelle on Importance of Ritual, Excerpt from *Sisters of the Dream*, Review of *Elements of Refusal*, Ned Ludd on sand bong/protective clothing/security.

Yuletide Carol

Three Taco Bells (American Mini-Tragedy)

(tune of "Three Silver Bells")

words and arrangement by Kelly Cranston

(chorus)

Male: Three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells.

Female: Three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells.

Female: Burger King, Baskin Robbins, McDonalds Playland, I love this town dear.

Male: Let's move out and start a brand new life here.

Female: I'll have four kids, you'll get a job in town dear.

Together: Let's go to (chorus)

Female: Let's go to the dealer. A new Chevy, a 4-wheeler.

Male: I'll lock the hubs, we'll drive up to the mountains. To muddy streams and turn around and back, then to (chorus)

Female: Let's move out to the country, a new trailer house with a view of town.

Male: Let me build the road up to your new house. I don't care if it once was the home for grouse.

Together: Let's go to (chorus)

Female: I throw pampers on the highway, out to the suburbs, a new byway.

Male: I'll pull sage out, put bermuda grass in. Knock off the rest with Ortho Kill-All poison.

Together: Then go to (chorus)

Female: You go down to down dear, and get a job at the lumber company.

Male: Crank up the saw, I love to see the chips fly. Eight hundred years to grow, just a few seconds to die!

Together: Let's go to (chorus)

Female: I studied economics, killing old trees is Reaganomics. Seen one redwood then you seen them all dear.

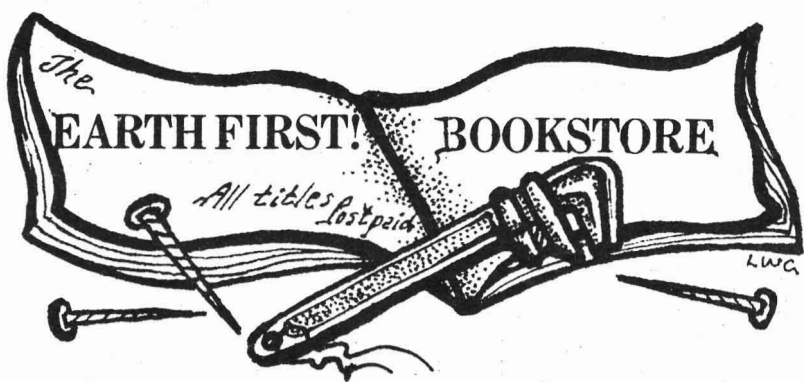
Male: I just love to cut and watch them fall dear.

Together: Then go to (chorus)

Female: Let's go down to Disneyland, and take a ride, on the thriller Matterhorn.

Male: Oh no! Oh no! The bolts are falling out! Life passes by with so many doubts!

Together: But there's three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, three Taco Bells, Crisp fried corn shellllllllllllll!



Introduced and annotated by Dave Foreman

An intimidating number of books of interest to EFlers has been published this last year. Even more such works will be published during the next year. This flood of books may force us all to take speed reading classes. Undaunted, however, by all this verbiage, the *Earth First! Journal* Bookstore will endeavor to keep you abreast of these necessary tomes. Since we are offering a large number of new titles this issue, I will keep my verbiage to a minimum here and get on with the job of introducing our new selections.

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By Peter Berg, Beryl Magilavy, and Seth Zuckerman. Are our major urban areas hopeless from an ecological standpoint? Are bioregionalists just whistling Dixie in looking at cities? Can the metroplex be reinhabited? Some would answer in the negative, but this little book from Planet Drum offers hope, guidance and creativity to those who want to try to create "green cities." 70 pages, softcover, \$6.50.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ECOLOGY?

By Stephanie Mills. Stephanie Mills became a shining star of the "ecology movement" in the heady Earth Day era twenty years ago after her famous valedictory speech at Mills College when she proclaimed she would not have children. This is a memoir of her journey through the movement—editorships of *Not Man Apart* and *CoEvolution Quarterly*, associations with luminaries like David Brower and Stewart Brand, and the beginnings of Bioregional and Earth First! activism. Entertaining and thought-provoking, her book is of value to all activists. Hardcover, 253 pages, \$21.

CHANGES IN THE LAND

Indians, Colonists, and the Ecology of New England

By William Cronon. Here is a gem of ecological history. Cronon carefully compares the way New England Indians and early English colonists used the land and how the land changed as the English replaced the Indians. This is a fundamental book for Northeastern conservationists, and also important for anyone who wishes to understand the flawed genesis of the American relationship to the land. We need comparable books for every region of our nation. Softcover, 241 pages, index, footnotes, bibliographic essay. \$9.00.

THE HUMAN CONDITION

An Ecological and Historical View

By William H. McNeill. McNeill is one of the pioneers of ecological history, with a major influence on more recent members of that school. He is also one of the great historians of our time (his *Rise of the West* is unmatched as a comprehensive study of civilization). In this slim volume he interprets world history as a study of parasitism (diseases and pests are microparasites; imperial leaders and other thugs are macroparasites). He discusses three landmarks of human history where systematic changes in the balance between micro and macroparasitism occurred: the advance of our ancestors to the apex of the food chain, human penetration of the colder and drier regions of Earth, and establishment of agriculture. Hardcover, 81 pages, \$10.00.

CLEARCUTTING:

A Crime Against Nature

By Edward C. Fritz. Bill Oliver frequently sings about the champion of Texas forests, that red-headed woodpecker himself, Ned Fritz. This crusading attorney has now gone national with a grassroots campaign against Forest Service clearcutting. The abuses of clearcutting are exposed in this important conservation book. Hardcover, 16 pages of color photographs, graphics, \$16.50.

HEADED UPSTREAM

Interviews With Iconoclasts

By Jack Loeffler. What do Edward Abbey, Gary DeWalt, John Fife, Dave Foreman, Garrett Hardin, Alvin Josephy, John Nichols, Doug Peacock, Godfrey Reggio, Gary Snyder, Anna Sofaer, Stewart Udall, Andrew Weil and Philip Whalen have in common? They're American iconoclasts unafraid to speak their minds and they're all interviewed in Jack Loeffler's book. Softcover, 194 pages, photographs, \$12.50.

THE HISTORY OF THE SIERRA CLUB

1892-1970

By Michael P. Cohen. From one of the great historians of the conservation movement comes a monumental and surprisingly frank history of the leading environmental group in the world, the Sierra Club. Cohen traces the Club in its development from a hiking group to a national and ultimately international institution of vital importance. There is much to chew on herein. (Until Dave Brower's autobiography is published next year, this is the best overview of Brower's firing in 1969 — which still reverberates through the movement). Hardcover, 550 pages, index, footnotes. \$32.50.

SISTERS OF THE DREAM

By Mary Sojourner. This first novel from Arizona Earth First! activist and Grand Canyon defender, Mary Sojourner, weaves a magical story of dreams, connections, sisterhood, monkeywrenching, anger and love. Don't miss this one! Hardcover, 363 pages, \$22.

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78 terrific Earth First! songs by Johnny Sagebrush, Cecelia Ostrow, Bill Oliver, Greg Keeler, Walkin' Jim Stoltz and others from Australia and America. Guitar chords are included with most songs. An absolute must for every true-green EFler to sing along with our minstrels or to play the songs yourself. Dealer inquiries welcome. \$6 postpaid, \$4 postpaid special to *Earth First!* subscribers only! (\$3 plus shipping for prepaid wholesale orders of 5 or more).

BACKLIST OF TITLES

THE FOOLS PROGRESS "An Honest Novel" by Edward Abbey. Hardcover, 485 pages, \$22.

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG By Edward Abbey. \$6.

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG (German translation) By Edward Abbey \$12.

DESERT SOLITAIRE By Edward Abbey. 255 pages, hardcover, \$28.

DESERT SOLITAIRE By Edward Abbey. Paperback, \$4.50

FREEDOM AND WILDERNESS "Edward Abbey Reads From His Work" 2 cassettes (2hrs. 52 minutes). \$18.50 postpaid first class.

THE JOURNEY HOME "Some Words in Defense of the American West" by Edward Abbey. Illustrated by Jim Stiles. \$10

ONE LIFE AT A TIME, PLEASE By Edward Abbey. \$9

LAST WORDS By Antler. Paperback, 191 pages. \$6.

LAND OF LITTLE RAIN By Mary Austin with an introduction by Edward Abbey. \$8

THE GRIZZLY IN THE SOUTHWEST "Documentary of an Extinction" by David E. Brown, with a foreword by Frank C. Craighead, Jr. Hardcover. \$22.

THE WOLF IN THE SOUTHWEST "The Making of an Endangered Species" David E. Brown, editor. \$11

STATE OF THE WORLD 1989 By Lester Brown and Worldwatch. Index, footnotes, 256 pages, paperback. \$11.50.

TOPSOIL AND CIVILIZATION Revised edition, by Vernon Gill Carter and Tom Dale. \$13.

OVERSHOOT "The Ecological Basis of Revolutionary Change" by William R. Catton, Jr. Index, glossary, references, 298 pages. \$12

AGENTS OF REPRESSION "The FBI's Secret War Against the Black Panther Party and the American Indian Movement" By Ward Churchill and Jim Vander Wall. 509 pages, index, extensively footnoted, heavily illustrated with photos, softcover. \$17.

THE PATHLESS WAY By Michael Cohen. \$14.50

HOW NATURE WORKS "Regenerating Kinship with Planet Earth" by Michael J. Cohen (a different Mike Cohen than the author of "The Pathless Way"). 263 pages. \$12.50.

ECOLOGICAL IMPERIALISM "The Biological Expansion of Europe, 900 - 1900" by Alfred W. Crosby. Index, references, maps, illustrations, 368 pages. \$13

SIMPLE IN MEANS, RICH IN ENDS "Practicing Deep Ecology" by Bill Devall. 224 pages, bibliography. \$12.50.

DEEP ECOLOGY "Living As If Nature Mattered" by Bill Devall and George Sessions. 263 pages. \$11.50

THE ARROGANCE OF HUMANISM By David Ehrenfeld. Index, references, 286 pages. \$12.50

THE MACHINERY OF NATURE The Living World Around Us — And How It Works By Paul Ehrlich. Illustrated with photographs, index, further reading list. 320 pages, hardcover. Originally priced at \$21 postpaid, now only \$12!

THE NATURAL ALIEN "Humankind and Environment" by Neil Evernden. \$14

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THE AMERICAN CONSERVATION MOVEMENT "John Muir and His Legacy" by Stephen Fox. \$16.50

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SECRETS OF THE OLD GROWTH FOREST By David Kelly with photographs by Gary Braasch. Bibliography, 99 pages, oversized hardcover. \$32.

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NEW MUSIC

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"For the Kalmiopsis"

Wilderness activist Kelly Cranston escaped from the hinterlands of New Mexico with a love of the land, a wicked sense of humor and a keen eye for Amurrican culture. After honing his music beside countless campfires, he finally put some on tape. Besides the title song, this includes Dragonfly, Country Song, Public Lands, The Greenhouse Effect (The American Response), Northern Pines, Free the Wolf, All of Stone, You Bet!, and Wisdom of Growing Older. \$9 postpaid.

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The *Journal* is proud to carry a line of notecards from wildlife artist and EF! activist Helen Wilson. They are 4" by 5 1/2" and printed on recycled cardstock. \$4 postpaid for a set of eight (two each of four designs), plus envelopes.



BOOKS...

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CADILLAC DESERT "The American West and Its Disappearing Water" by Marc Reisner. \$11

MOUNTAINS WITHOUT HANDRAILS "Reflections on the National Parks" by Joseph L. Sax. \$9.50

DESERTS ON THE MARCH Fourth edition by Paul B. Sears. Hardcover. \$20.

THINKING LIKE A MOUNTAIN "Towards a Council of All Beings" by John Seed, Joanna Macy, Pat Fleming and Arne Naess. Illustrated by Dailan Pugh. 128 pages, references. \$9.50

CONSERVATION BIOLOGY "An Evolutionary-Ecological Perspective" edited by Michael E. Soule and Bruce A. Wilcox. 395 pages, index, bibliography. \$26.50

CONSERVATION BIOLOGY "The Science of Scarcity and Diversity" edited by Michael E. Soule. 584 pages, index, bibliography. \$29.50

THE OLD WAYS By Gary Snyder. \$5.50

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ZODIAC "The Eco-Thriller" by Neal Stephenson. Paperback, 283 pages. \$9

THE WHISPER BEHIND THE WIND By Walkin' Jim Stoltz. 44 pages. \$7.50

RESPECT FOR NATURE A Theory of Environmental Ethics

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WILDERNESS VISIONARIES By Jim Dale Vickery. \$12.

ON THE BRINK OF EXTINCTION "Conserving the Diversity of Life" by Edward C. Wolf. 54 pages, index. \$4.

RIVERS OF EMPIRE Water, Aridity & The Growth of The American West By Donald Worster. Index, footnotes, paperback. \$14.50.

YELLOWSTONE AND THE FIRES OF CHANGE By George Wuerthner. Many color photographs, bibliography, maps, 64 pages, paperback, oversized. \$10.

MAPS

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NATIONAL WILDERNESS PRESERVATION SYSTEM This full color, large map (40" x 25") shows all designated Wilderness Areas by agency in the US (including Alaska and Hawaii), plus a list of all the Wilderness Areas by state with their acreages. Scale is 1:5,000,000. Information is current to January 1987. Rivers, state boundaries, and major cities are also shown. \$3.25.

US POTENTIAL NATURAL VEGETATION A beautiful multi-color map showing 106 different vegetative types in the US. This is the Kuchler Ecosystem Map the Forest Service used in RARE II. The reverse side shows Alaska and Hawaii and offers a fairly detailed essay about the map and potential natural vegetation. A National Atlas Separate; scale is 1:7,500,000 (28" x 19") \$3.25.

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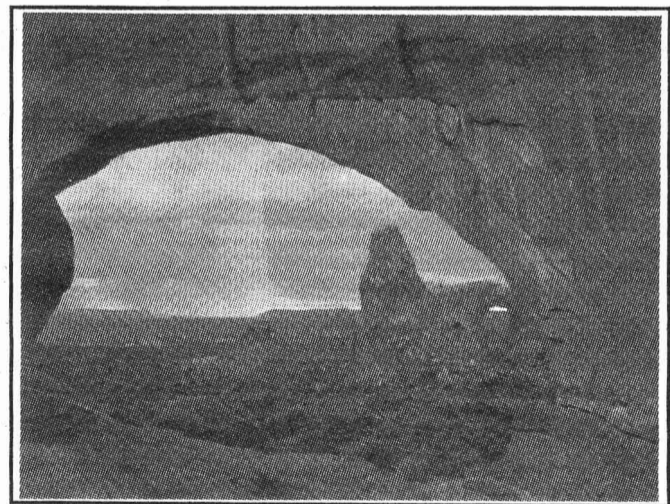
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Wilderness and National Park Calendars from Dream Garden Press Available through Earth First!



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Our National Parks and Wilderness Calendar which includes; Zion, Bryce, Arches, Canyonlands, Capitol Reef National Parks; Dinosaur and Timpanogas National Monuments, Golden Spike National Historic Site and more.

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(with red, white & blue US flag)

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BACK TO THE PLEISTOCENE
(With "Ned Ludd" logo)

BOYCOTT COORS "BEER"

DAMN THE CORPS NOT RIVERS

DARWIN
(letters in evolving fish with legs)

DESERT RAPER
(bright red lettering — a sticker with many uses)

DEVELOPERS GO BUILD IN HELL!
(black and red lettering, 12 for \$5)

DREAM BACK THE BISON
SING BACK THE SWAN

EARTH FIRST!

ESCHEW SURPLUSAGE

HAYDUKE LIVES

HUNT COWS - NOT BEARS

HUNTERS:
Did a cow get your elk?

I'D RATHER BE MONKEYWRENCHING
(with Monkeywrench/War Club logo)

IF YOUR PECKER WAS AS SMALL AS MINE,
YOU'D NEED A MUSCLE WAGON, TOO!
(Important note: This bumpersticker is — hopefully! — not for your own vehicle, but to surreptitiously paste on a jacked-up muscle wagon you find in the local shopping center parking lot. Don't get caught! These stickers are constructed out of cheap paper with permanent adhesive to maximize the difficulty of removing them. Special price: 12 for \$5!)

MALTHUS WAS RIGHT

MUIR POWER TO YOU*
(white and black on brown with face of Muir)

NATIVE*
(blue words with blue, green & white globe)

NATURE BATS LAST

NEANDERTHAL AND PROUD
(With "Ned Ludd" logo)

OIL AND BEARS DON'T MIX
(with bear logo)

PAY YOUR RENT
WORK FOR THE EARTH

PROTECT OUR ENVIRONMENT
STOP PUBLIC LANDS LIVESTOCK GRAZING

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RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE

SAVE THE YELLOWSTONE GRIZZLY
(red & brown with bear & no ski area design)

SAVE THE WILD

STOP THE FOREST SERVICE
SAVE OUR WILD COUNTRY

STOP CLEARCUTTING
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SUBVERT THE DOMINANT PARADIGM

THINK GLOBALLY — ACT LOCALLY

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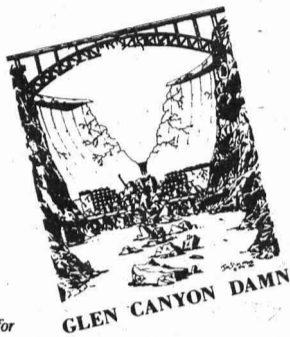
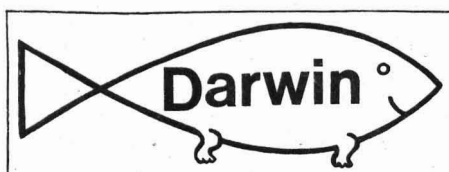
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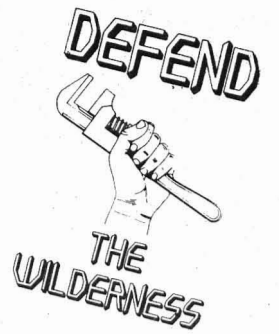
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GET LIVESTOCK OFF
OUR PUBLIC LANDS

PUBLIC LANDS GRAZING =
WELFARE RANCHING



AMERICAN WILDERNESS



T-SHIRTS

Unless otherwise noted, all shirts are 100% cotton and are available in sizes S, M, L, and XL.
French cut shirts are available only in S, M, and L.

DON'T TREAD ON ME

Monkeywrenching rattler on front with the words "Earth First!" and "Don't Tread On Me" (no longer printed on back). Brush Wolf's amazing full color snake seems ready to lunge off the shirt. Now in two colors: sand (tan) and watermelon (pinkish). \$13 postpaid.

MOTHER GRIZZLY AND CUB

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Jim Stiles' infamous masterpiece. Keep on praying for that one little precision earthquake! Black design on blue heather 75/25 cotton/poly blend. \$10 postpaid.

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NED LUDD BOOKS

The Ned Ludd Books logo of the Neanderthal with a Monkeywrench (by Brush Wolf) and the words "Back to the Pleistocene" and "Ned Ludd Books." Black ink on a tan shirt. \$10 postpaid.

FREE THE EARTH

A woman of power in an image by Gila Trout. Purple and silver ink on teal (dark blue) or fuschia (hot pink). \$12 postpaid.

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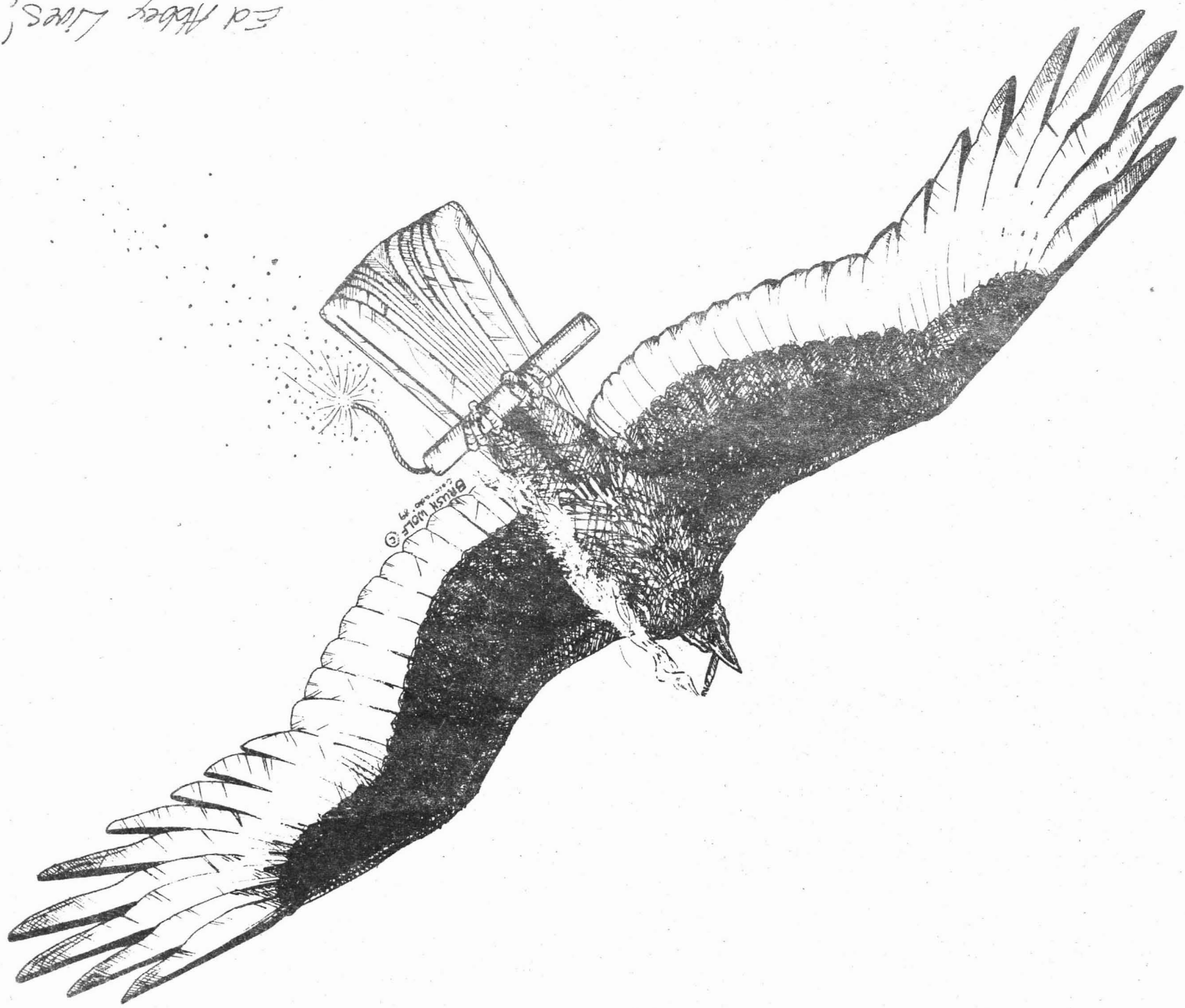
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