

EARTH FIRST!

June 21, 1981
Volume 1, Number 6

THE HOUNDS OF HELL ARE HOWLING HIGH
(Editorial by Dave Foreman)

If any environmentalists thought that the Reagan election would be a replay of the moderate anti-environmentalism of the Nixon and Ford years, they aren't admitting it now. With the taste of blood in their yapping maws, the mad dog political toadies of the Earth-raping corporations are closing in for the kill. Witness Sam Hayakawa's big anti-wilderness bill that makes Tom Foley's of last year look like a Sierra Club project. Or how about Jim Santini's bill to "liberalize" the 1872 Mining Law? (That's like Himmler loosening up the restrictions on sending Jews to the Nazi death camps.) And then there's ol' Rape 'n Run Watt's efforts to wipe out any BLM wilderness with the stroke of his nasty, little self-righteous pen.



We aren't going to ask you to write a letter to your Congressman against any of this legislation of, by, and for Exxon. No, that's the job of the Sierra Club, Friends of the Earth, and other namby-pamby, shallow-ecology marshmallows.

But, we are going to ask you for something: IDEAS. How can EARTH FIRST! combat the obscenity now emanating from Washington, DC? How can we call public attention to the renewed rape of North America? How can we throw monkey wrenches into the gears of corporate America? (We also could ask you to get angry, but that's unnecessary because if you're in EF!, you're already mad at the Reagan/Watt/Crowell shit coming down the pike.)

Let us hear from you!

(Damn, it's fun to write a diatribe like this now and then!)

DON'T FORGET THE 4TH OF JULY

round river rendezvous

SAGEBRUSH PATRIOT RALLY IN MOAB, UTAH - Y'ALL COME!

For information and rides, call:

Dave Foreman (505) 898-5468, Albuquerque, NM
Susan Morgan (303) 453-2669, Breckenridge, CO
Karen Tanner (702) 322-5215, Reno, NV
Eileen Key (503) 236-7308 (R), 225-7680 (O), Portland, OR
Meg Larsen (503) 228-4214 (R), 225-7680 (O), Portland, OR
Art Goodtimes (303) 728-4748, Placerville, CO
Paul Means (501) 663-1520, Little Rock, AR
Spurs Jackson (801) 355-2154, Salt Lake City, UT
Howie Wolke (307) 733-5343, Jackson, WY
Mike Roselle (307) 733-6991, Jackson, WY
Don Schwarzenegger (505) 388-388-4326, Silver City, NM



QUICK NOTES

The feature article on EARTH FIRST! in ROCKY MOUNTAIN MAGAZINE will be in their September issue. Also, the September issue of THE PROGRESSIVE will carry a major article on EARTH FIRST! by Dave Foreman.



PERSONALS



(EF! is happy to run personal ads free of charge -- although they must meet the high moral standards of EARTH FIRST! (not to mention be in keeping with our good taste). The following is a reply to the ad run by Bart Koehler and Dave Foreman a couple of issues back.

Dear Dave,

I am answering your ad from the EARTH FIRST! Newsletter. Enclosed is a copy of my resume. A copy has also been sent to your partner, Bart. I cannot leave a return address due to past history, but, if you are interested, place a sign of approval in the next EARTH FIRST! Newsletter. We can discuss logistics later.

I'd be very pleased to have you two as husbands. Intuition tells me that my physical and hell-raisin' needs would be well taken care of. What else can a woman want?

Here's to ya'll, me, and our marriage together. By the way, can I marry other men also? Equal rights, y'know!

Love, Jenny Lynn

RESUME

Jenny Lynn, Pasayten Wilderness, Mazama, Washington

SKILLS: Crazy, Hell-raiser, Partier, Western swinger, Foot stomper

SPECIALITIES: Afternoon or Evening delights, Drinking, & Cuddling

PAST EXPERIENCE:

1978-1981 - Willie Nelson's entourage.

Traveled and partied extensively with Willie and the rest of the entourage. My job was to fulfill his needs and keep him motivated while on the road.

1977-1978 - Private Bodyguard to Arnold Schwarzenegger. Guarded Arnold from frequent attacks by other men and women. I also participated in daily attacks on his body to teach him how to defend himself. (He never did a very good job at defending himself though.)

1971-1973 - Mentor to Charles Manson

Lived and loved with Charles and others known as the family. I directed Charles (and others) in how to live and love to the wildest extent. I left when wildness turned into murder.

REFERENCES: Detailed references upon request.

Dear Jenny Lynn:

Yes, indeed, we would like to marry you! In view of your impressive qualifications, you certainly can marry other men too. (We don't think the two of us are enough for you!) In fact, there's already a whole line of applicants for additional husbands. We are waiting with 'bated breath for our first meeting. Let us know when and where.

Love, Dave & Bart



LEARNING IN THE WILDERNESS
WILDERNESS FIELD STUDIES
SUMMER 1981

Would you like to spend a summer exploring a Montana wilderness area while gaining valuable research experience? This is a chance to become familiar with Montana's wild country, develop research skills and contribute needed information on controversial natural resource issues. This summer the field studies program will conduct three independent studies in western Montana.

- MINING IN WILDERNESS - Study of vegetative, wildlife and recreation impacts resulting from industrial mineral exploration in the Cabinet Mountains Wilderness.
- THE URBAN WILDERNESS - A study of the newly designated Rattlesnake Wilderness and National Recreation Area, with planning for handicapped facilities, wilderness education programs, and non-traditional wilderness users.
- ENERGY AND WILDERNESS - A study of the conflicts between oil and gas exploration and outstanding wilderness and wildlife value in the Bob Marshall Wilderness and Rocky Mountain Front.

The field studies program begins June 21, 1981, with an orientation and training session in Missoula prior to spending 45 days in the wilderness. There is no charge for this volunteer program, and academic credit is not offered. Limited funds are provided for travel, but participants must provide their own food and equipment. The program is limited to a maximum of 35 participants. An interest in resource issues and a desire to learn about wilderness management are the major qualifications necessary for the program. Applications will be accepted until June 15, 1981.

WILDERNESS AND CIVILIZATION
FALL 1981

The Wilderness Institute is sponsoring a special course offered during fall quarter, 1981, which focuses on understanding wildlands and contemporary society. The interdisciplinary program begins with a 12 day trek through one of Montana's pristine wildlands. The journey into the wilderness gives participants first hand experience, and prepares them for ten weeks of intensive study and reflection on the relationships between humans and wilderness. Integrated courses in philosophy, English, economics, ecology, and wilderness management form the basis for the 18 credit program. Numerous guest lecturers, group projects, special rendezvous sessions, and discussion of personal journals round out the program, and facilitate the exchange of ideas and information between students and faculty. The program concludes with the faculty and students discussing the insights gained during the quarter and the practical responsibilities that we as humans have toward the earth.

The program is limited to a maximum of 36 persons. Apply early. Costs include University of Montana tuition fees and a \$15 Forestry School fee. Participants will receive 18 quarter credits.

For further information or applications, interested persons should contact the Wilderness Institute, School of Forestry, University of Montana, Missoula, Montana 59812 (call (406) 342-5361). Applications will be considered on a first-come, first-served basis.

Tony Moore

Song of Amergin

I am a stag: of seven tines,
I am a flood: across a plain,
I am a wind: on a deep lake,
I am a tear: the Sun lets fall,
I am a hawk: above the cliff,
I am a thorn: beneath the nail,
I am a wonder: among flowers,
I am a wizard: who but I
Sets the cool head aflame with smoke?

I am a spear: that roars for blood,
I am a salmon: in a pool,
I am a lure: from paradise,
I am a hill: where poets walk,
I am a boar: ruthless and red,
I am a breaker: threatening doom,
I am a tide: that drags to death,
I am an infant: who but I
Peeps from the unhewn dolmen arch?

I am the womb: of every holt,
I am the blaze: on every hill,
I am the queen: of every hive,
I am the shield: for every head,
I am the tomb: of every hope.

Ancient Celtic
restored by
Robert Graves

ANCIENT ECO-GORILLA TACTIC
RESURRECTED

It is high time to revive a classic method of social control which can be gleefully applied to contemporary environmental struggles with devastating effectiveness. Also, it is good for revenge. I'm referring to public shaming and/or ostracism.

Public shaming lost currency during the previous part of the industrial era when moral absolutes were abandoned to make way for the "anything goes" amorality necessary to make industrialism click. Well, after a few hundred years of industrialism, we know that some things are just plumb wrong; grazing down to dust, clearcutting fragile watersheds, poisoning air and water, extirpation of species, etc., etc....No moral ambiguity here. It's time to call "a spade, a spade." And do it loud and long. Focus the spotlight on the miscreants and make them squirm.

There are some current models of public shaming to study. The technique was used extensively during the Cultural Revolution but with mixed reviews. The

anti-war movement dabbled in it. Community organizer, Saul Alinsky, was a masterful practitioner. Some low riders have perfected the art form but are kinda light on political substance.

Shaming/ostracism in modern society is best accomplished through media, but due to good taste and fear of legal retribution, the straight media generally won't touch hardcore public shaming with a ten-foot pole. So we have to develop our own media. Media being defined quite broadly here: Roadside monuments to our heroes (larger society's anti-heroes) or memorializing some misdeed by an eco-villain are examples of the way to go. Liming (like on the margins of football fields) is very effective. For example, one can lime in (at night, unless one is very big and mean) phrases like OVERGRAZED*CATTLE MUTILATORS WELCOME or OVERGRAZED*COMING SOON*DESERTS in seriously overgrazed pastures visible from a highway. After one light rain, it sets up right nice...

This last example illustrates an important principle of public shaming/ostracism...getting personal (geographically personal in this case)...cutting the brigand out from the band...stripping the knave of his or her identity and then closing in. This also allows you to avoid blanket indictments and thereby condemning the innocent...good ranchers in this case.

Probably the best form of media for such finger painting is the 87¢ can of spray paint...the street punk's press release. Your favorite simplification (One of mine is the Sagebrush Rebellion-Uprising of the privileged few.) sprayed on an interstate bridge abutment will get more exposure and probably make a bigger impression than a carefully worded press release disseminated through the paltry and declining subscription of a major newspaper. What you have, in essence, is subliminal advertising for a captive audience. One of our adversary's favorite techniques. Sure as hell beats slaving over a hot press release. You can make your message almost indelible by spraying some Thompson's Water Seal over it. Huh, Huh. You can do the same thing right on the road too. Just elongate your letters a bit.

The C/B ratio for a noxious dam can be sprayed on an approach or on the dam itself, e.g., this dam produces 31¢ of benefits for every taxpayer dollar invested. Thank you Congressmen, Senators...

While a bit more expensive, and not as permanent, banners are also pretty effective and may provide the only alternative for media. For example, banners proclaiming the "Ted Stevens Memorial Clear Cut" should adorn portions of the forthcoming devastation visible from cruise ship lanes in Southeast Alaska.

Don't forget Stop signs. Stop whatever! Whoever! I'm sure you get the idea by now. I won't bore you with any more examples, but will leave you with the following admonitions: Get personal, if at all possible. Proceed with wit and a sense of humor -- as well as caution. Humor is a most effective device for driving a point home to the washed masses. Also, if you get caught, your captors won't be able to beat you so severely if they are laughing their asses off.

Next installment-farce,

The Masked Mason

(Okay, okay, by popular request, the "Masked Mason" will reveal (exhibit) himself. It's Don Schwarzenegger.)

THE US GEOLOGICAL SURVEY ON AGAVE PITS

Mineral surveys usually don't make for enjoyable reading, but there are exceptions. The USGS recently conducted a mineral survey on the Pine Creek Instant Study Area (ISA) near Las Vegas, NV, and came up with some interesting conclusions.

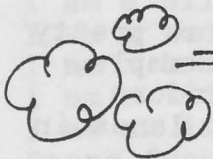
This portion of Nevada is loaded with archeological sites. One of the most common sites are agave roasting pits; in fact there are well over 100 in the ISA. These pits were dug by Indians to roast agaves (a large plant in the lily family). These delectable treats were placed in the pits and covered with rocks. A fire was then built in the pit and the agaves baked. Or at least that's what archeologists claim, but the USGS has a different idea. The following is quoted (believe it or not) directly from their report:



Many circular depressions, ranging from 10 feet (3 m) to 70 feet (21 m) in diameter, occur within the western part of the study area. WX sample was from two such features and is shown on the map (fig. 2). These samples contained no metal values and no evidence of anomalous radioactivity.

There are two theories regarding formation of the circular depressions: The abundance of carbon at each depression suggests high temperatures and explosive impact on the local area of the depressions. Possibly these depressions are the result of a fireball or some other of meteoric impact. Or, these features may be prospect pits formed by burying dynamite at shallow depths and exploding it.

Today, these highly professional surveys are conducted by the USGS for a modest \$12.60 per acre.



ON THE ROAD AGAIN
or
THE GREAT EARTH FIRST! ROAD SHOW

On September 1, 1981, Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman will set off on a three month, national junket to promote EARTH FIRST! The road show will begin in Reno, Nevada, and cover Northern California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming in September and early October, moving on to cover the Midwest, the East Coast, and the South during the rest of October and finishing with New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, and Arizona in November. Dave will speak and Johnny will sing to any group that will listen to them whether it is a thousand howling college students at Berkeley or half a dozen homesteaders in Maine. An eight minute movie of the Cracking of Glen Canyon Dam will also be shown, and EARTH FIRST! bumperstickers, t-shirts, and the Little Green Songbook will be sold. Johnny and Dave will also meet with the media along their route and have informational packets to hand out.

The goals of the road show are to spread public awareness about EARTH FIRST!, help organize EF! affiliates throughout the country, recruit more EF! members, and, especially, pull EF! members around the land together and get their ideas. Dave and Johnny also hope to participate in militant local actions with EF! members from Oregon to Maine.

With the proper support, the EARTH FIRST! Road Show can be a key action in developing a wide-spread, effective, and well-known eco-radical force in the America of the Eighties. It can do much in energizing the environmental movement.

We need your help. EF! members across the country are needed to:

- Set up a meeting in your area (whether it is a living room discussion or a major program to a large audience). Detailed information and promotional materials will be sent out to such organizers. If there are any activists left on the campuses, we'd like to do gigs at colleges, too.
- Arrange meetings with local media people.
- Provide a place for Johnny and Dave to crash (floors or yards are best).
- Front earmarked money for the tour (although the tour should pay for itself in new members).

- IDEAS! Let us know what you think and what we can do to make this tour a success.

If you would like to help with the Road Show and set up a meeting in your area, contact Dave Foreman (address) as soon as possible. We will need to develop a coordinated schedule for the tour so the sooner you get in touch, the smoother this will be. More details will be sent to local organizers and will be presented in the August 1 issue of this newsletter (along with a tentative appearance schedule).

Be ready when the EARTH FIRST! ROAD SHOW comes to your town!!!

BURFORD'S BLM DISPUTES UNVEILED

DENVER (AP) -- Bob Burford, director of the Bureau of Land Management, was involved in a series of disagreements during the past decade with the agency he heads and was fined \$169 in 1979 for allowing his livestock to graze on BLM land without a valid permit, documents show.

Despite the disputes, bureau officials described Burford, 58, who until recently operated a ranch near Grand Junction, as a generally good land user.

The documents obtained by the DENVER POST also show that the BLM in 1976 found that Burford had "overgrazed" his cattle on bureau land and that the land was found to be in a "deteriorated range condition."

Because of the range conditions, the agency reduced grazing for Burford's cattle that year, a move that Burford protested.

Last year, Burford again was warned about trespassing after the BLM determined that his cattle had been driven down a livestock trail on BLM land without a permit. "Future unauthorized use of the driveway will constitute trespass actions," Burford was told in a letter dated July 30, 1980.

Doug Baldwin, chief information officer for the BLM, said Wednesday that Burford remembered paying the fine in 1979. Saying he was speaking on Burford's behalf, Baldwin added that most of the cattle that had strayed from Burford's lease area were rounded up and returned the next day.

Baldwin said that Burford paid the fine rather than fight the bureau and have to pay attorneys' fees and that Burford recalled only that "routine communication" took place between the BLM and him regarding the fine. "He recalls no specific admonition just to him," Baldwin said.

The POST said that the documents showed that the trespass issue first was raised in 1971, when the BLM addressed a letter to Burford and several other livestock users discussing unauthorized grazing.

Another warning letter was addressed to Burford in 1972, this time saying that range users must receive government permission before building fences, corrals, and watering facilities on public lands. It was uncertain whether Burford actually had made the improvements, or just was being told about the regulations.

(egad! there's more!)

David Jones, manager of the BLM's Grand Junction district, the man who imposed the \$169 fine on Burford two years ago, said Burford was cooperative and a "relatively good livestock rancher. He certainly hasn't significantly abused the grazing uses of those public lands."

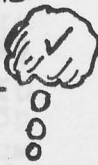
Burford's family homesteaded near Grand Junction, and the family has grazed livestock on BLM land since the early 1940s. The family now has two grazing permits for two allotments of federal land and fees of about \$6,400 will be charged this year for those permits.

Burford has said the grazing permits would be transferred to other family members to head off possible conflict-of-interest problems.

from the Grand Junction DAILY SENILE
(...SENTINEL)

IN CASE WE GOOFED....

(Heaven forbid.) We've just sent you some fascinating stuff about the ROUND RIVER RENDEZVOUS plus a plea on bended knee for bucks from those of you who haven't had a chance to contribute who may be employed or possibly independently wealthy. Well, Foreman and I agree that -- true to form -- we undoubtedly screwed up somewhere and omitted the "little red check" from the label of one of our good members. Thought we should apologize in advance! Please let us know if we have goofed! We'll be glad to correct the records and buy you a beer. Thanks! Susan



IN WAY OF EXPLANATION...

EARTH FIRST! is an informal group of Earth radicals who believe in militant actions and courageous positions in defense of Earth and Her diversity of wilderness life. EARTH FIRST! has no officers, no constitution or bylaws; we are not incorporated and contributions are not tax deductible. If you like what you see, you are invited to jump into bed with us (or at least be on our mailing list). Our Newsletter is published eight times a year on the Sabbats. There are no required membership dues, but we do encourage you to kick in \$10 or more to the kitty (stamps and printing do cost, and then there's beer for Koehler). Our mailing list is kept entirely secret and the newsletter is not marked with EARTH FIRST! on the outside (in case the FBI has a stakeout on your mailbox). You may use an assumed name. (We may have to have a contest for the most bizarre phony names soon!) Contributions are welcomed to the Newsletter (apologies to all of you who did not get your piece printed this time or were edited -- cruelly, no doubt). (It's not my fault! Foreman edits the Newsletters.-- Susan) To communicate with EF! on the Newsletter or to send \$\$\$: Susan Morgan, P.O. Box 536, Breckenridge, CO 80424 (303) 453-2669. To communicate with EF! on issues: Dave Foreman, 1802 Sun Court, Rio Rancho, NM 87124, (505) 898-5468.

The seat of the soul is where the inner world and the outer world meet. Where they overlap, it is in every point of the overlap.

CHILDREN OF THE BOMB

The gretest construction in history;
Not a pyramid, temple, great wall, or museum,
But a family of bombs: MX go-getter
Protecting us from and at the same time enhancing
What no one wants but which, like death
Everyone is spending the most for in bribes.

MX checkerboard, dust-pumping centipede
Of 12,20, 40,000 sq. mi. of the most accurate mistrust,
Scraping across the driest, cleanest, most fragile skin of Mother Desert
Sinking atomic fangs and tremendous money into lonely bomb pockets
In the once endless vallies now made dead-end by overkill:
No hikeout now, for we're a dead world 30-40 times over
And spending a million dollars a minute to prove it,
To protect ourselves from those we don't know but don't trust:
Shell and pea-bomb game to play "safe," then war, then dead.

When the game's up, no one really wins, for it is beyond blood;
Either vaporized by 30 million F or crumpled within 24 hours by radiation.
Hospitals are as useful as bloodstains,
Being targeted as are nuclear power plants:
"Build a nuke and help the Bomb."
Rip out the air, rip open the sky,
We'd rather outdo Jonestown than give Peace a try.

Without ozone you sunburn to death in three minutes.
Without a fallout shelter, you're just as well off.
Without asking for it, this is what your taxes bring
Already an MX with a \$4 million per day sting.

But perhaps the world knows its way exactly,
From out of the flood to the great flash
As the Earth chews over her productivity in constant evolution,
She will live regardless, eternal yet unborn.
It is we, her children, who will be spun around,
Having taken the risk of life.

Perhaps there is a balance that we don't understand but abhor:
The civilization that overbreeds overbombs.
Its energy and intuition will culminate in global flash blossoms
Of fireweeds many miles high choking the last garden
In a small imitation of a nova or the heat of creation,
Whipping up 300 mph winds rattling the teeth of so many incinerated skulls
That never knew or were even enchanted by the protectors' plan
To return to the planet to what it was two billion years ago:
Small, noiseless algae slime oozing in hidden puddles;
Dull creatures that embody great energies more profound than war.

So go to sleep, children
And atomic deliverance will wake you
As disarticulated, blameless atoms.

Jim Bock
April 27, 1981
"Tic-sic Day"

