

GULCH MULCH

THE RAG WITH A SENSE OF HUMUS

TREE-HUGGERS, LOGGERS BRAWL (MARY GETS SLUGGED)

Its getting ugly on the front lines of the "save-the-trees" movement. All is not quiet on the Western Front.

There is a back-woods neighborhood, straddling the headwaters of the Mattole River, called Living Waters. Next to this community is a 200 acre piece of land, mostly tan oak, that the Doyle Brothers Gyppo Logging Co. have started to harvest. In essence, Living Waters has been abruptly turned into an industrial zone as the loggers start up their machines at 5:30 in the morning, working till dark seven days a week with their logging trucks pouring in and out of the area along winding Mendocino 431.

The neighbors resent the noise, the increased traffic, and the destruction of sensitive areas adjacent to the Mattole. Since it is a legal logging cut their only recourse is to demonstrate by the side of the road and try to create a dialogue with the Doyle Brothers. (One adjacent land-owner I spoke with says he would be satisfied if the loggers wouldn't start till 7:00AM and take Sundays off.)

So that sets the stage for the first demo announced on signs posted on various bulletin boards. Those signs also said "No Arrests" but then when Earth First Daryl arrived the demonstrators were apparently manipulated by that Daryl into attempting to blockade a logging truck. The truck roared through anyway as the demonstrators scrambled out of the way.

The next demonstration two weeks later coincided with the Earth First National Call to Tree-sit and otherwise attempt a few symbolic actions in selected states to garner as much publicity as possible in an effort to wake up people around the country to the continual destruction of the environment.

So there was Daryl at the Living Waters demo. and, master of publicity that he is, he had a credentialed photographer stringing along. (The next day the early report was on page three of the SF Cronicle)

The protesters blocked the road; the cops
(continued on back page.....)



BETH BOSK, MARY ANDERSON RUN AMOK (AT THE MOUTH)

Beth Bosk continues to put down the Mateel Community Center every chance she gets. Whats her problem? Doesn't she have a beautiful Community building in her area that she can be proud of? (Or insult) Are you envious Beth, that we have it and you don't? The fact that you print Hoy's garbage is nothing new but its obvious that you believe it which is really sad, I thought you had more brains than that.

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Beth Bosk, Mary A, Cont...

Beth, you went on a Woodrose Hair Trip and you bought the whole rap. If you had a mind of your own you might check out the scene sometime instead of just being a Hoy-Clone about it.

Now Mary Anderson is backing up Hoy's hate in the Star Root but I can't blame her since she needs to do something to spice up her boring, over-priced rag. Mary's idea of getting a news story is to interview Enviro-Propagandist Greg King for an hour and a half. And about her "Whatever Happened to the Hippies?" stories....who cares? Who honestly gives a shit?!!! Mateel, now and forever-most of the bad mouthers are stressed-out and unhappy and need to bash something to feel important.

DUMB AND CORRUPT

by Frank Robertson.

When this space recently called Assemblyman Dan "Sawdust" Hauser dumb and corrupt for his apparent pro-logging bias, a paid Hauser loyalist said this space was being irresponsible about a complex issue.

Fair enough. You want responsible, read "Ask Beth."

This space is guided by one dictum: Trust is no substitute for accuracy.

We said it once and we'll say it again: *Dumb and corrupt. Dumb and corrupt.*

It has a nice simple-minded ring to it, doesn't it? Like something a mob could chant as it forms around Hauser headquarters in the next election. "*Dumb and corrupt. Dumb and corrupt.*"

Eventually the Assemblyman would appear and say, "You people are irresponsible. This is a complex issue."

The issue is whether Hauser was working for his district or for corporate timber pirates like Charles Hurwitz when Hauser recently killed legislation that would postpone the logging of some of the planet's last virgin redwoods.

Considering how complex this issue is, it's interesting to learn that Hauser believes almost everyone in his district agrees with him. "The mail and the phone calls ran about 600 to one" in favor of his recent pro-timber maneuver, says Hauser.

Yeah, sure. Possibly Charles Hurwitz himself made the incredible 7200 phone calls required to establish the above ratio. So just to prove that this space loves responsible comment as much as the next guy, let's add this: Anyone who believes that public opinion on the North Coast is running 600-to-one in favor of clear-cutting the redwoods is either dumb, or corrupt. Or both.

"*Dumb and corrupt. Dumb and corrupt.*" ❖

SAT STATS By B. Packin

It seems like everything is encoded now doesn't it? Almost everything. It sure is nice after a long hard day's work to plop down in an easy chair and watch some quality T.V. Since we live in a rural area and have no other choices (except 2 local snowy channels) we do appreciate a satellite dish. Especially since everyone knows that cable T.V. will never arrive in such a remote area as this.

NBC started the reprehensible practice last winter, i.e. scrambling. CBS is mostly in the clear on Telstar One and Telstar Two (T1 & T2). ABC (bless 'em) is still totally in the clear. Maybe they're just behind, I hope not.

Videocipher II technology has nearly turned old units into dinosaurus in the space of two years. Anybody who wants the Super Stations for sports or news or movie channels or 24 hour music are now forced to purchase a VC II. If you find this all unacceptable, there is hope. I suggest you write Jonathan Levy at the FCC: 1919 M St. NW, Wash. D.C. 20554. Or the Association of National Advertisers: 155 E 44th St., NYC, NY 10017.

Why I Hate Your Property Line

If the idea of establishing peace is to be taken seriously, then the current system of land ownership must be abolished, because this system is established upon death, imprisonment, fear, torture, slavery, etc.

Since my home is in Southern Humboldt and Northern Mendocino counties, I will speak specifically about these areas, as the local history is well-known and the establishment of our present system of land ownership can be viewed clearly in recent history, and is well documented.

The establishment of the property line here, was established by all the negative means I mentioned before and maintained by the threat of the same. Right now.

Since the condition of fear and violence is not peace, property lines are not peaceful. They are war and aggression.

The price you pay for land is not a contribution to freedom. No, it is your contribution to a ritual of blood, pain, and fear.

It is a ritual of death demanded by a truly monstrous system who's existence demands human sacrifice every day.

It is an evil system that demands such sacrifice. It is the same system that issues your land title, a document of blood and pride, entitling you to all the pleasure and privilege as a Lord of the Land.

Because I love freedom --
I hate your property line.

Hope for peace,
John Christman.

WHALE GULCH WEATHER REPORT

Well the fog finally came in after a very sunny summer, looks like its here to stay.....Played a little golf at Benbow, boy was my golf partner surprised when three mice fell out of my bag!.....The Earth First Riot story is dynamite but I hadda take a stab at it.....Can you believe it? Some of the windows are in at our Community Center. Hope we can get the rest in by winter. Any volunteers? (Just kidding).....Sure, there have been some lonely times but now I look off the deck and I'm happy: No nagging wife, no bratty kids

Well my father came to visit and he wants to do whatever I do. He wants to walk to the top, he wants to ride the 4-wheeler to the lake. And the stuff he eats: These phoney eggs called "egg-beaters" and that phoney coffee, ugh.....I never could clean my glasses correctly until finally I asked the lab technition and she said "Jockey Shorts". I tell you it must look pretty weird when I pull out those jockey shorts to clean them.....Well I had a weekly ego-trip on KMUD for a month, but the thrill is gone now and so am I. GOOD LUCK.....

WASHINGTON

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THERE WAS NO MASSACRE! WE DENIED IT!

BUT TOURISTS DON'T BELIEVE YOU. THAT'S WHY THEY'VE STOPPED VISITING CHINA.

WELL, I SUGGEST WE ANALYZE THE TOURISTS' FEARS AND ADDRESS THEM...



FIRST AND FOREMOST IS THEIR FEAR OF BEING KILLED.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! WE DON'T KILL TOURISTS! WE ONLY KILL OUR OWN PEOPLE!

YES, OF COURSE!

SO MAYBE WE COULD HAVE THE AD SAY: VISIT CHINA! WE PROMISE NOT TO KILL YOU.

GOOD, GOOD. I LIKE THE CONCEPT. WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, BUT, REMEMBER NOW, THESE ARE TOURISTS ON VACATION, TRYING TO ENJOY THEMSELVES.

THEN, HOW ABOUT: THE KILLING'S DONE. IT'S TIME FOR FUN!

THAT'S BETTER, BETTER...

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME. FEAR AND REVULSION ARE BUT FLEETING IRRITANTS WHEN WE PLACE OUR FAITH IN THE TIDES OF COMMERCE!

HOW LOVELY!

Lus Lomegrease



END

BRAWL... continued

came, then left; and the blockaders reverted to regular 1st Amendment posture alongside the road. The following is an eye-witness report about what happened next:

The provocation began in earnest when the loggers' trucks resumed driving past the protesters at what the demonstrators thought was an excessive rate of speed. They yelled "Slow down!!!"; the loggers gave them the finger and the protesters repeated the gesture right back at them. One of the Doyle Bros, an older dude, stopped his truck, got out, and was reaching for something in the back as one of the protesters ran toward him and shouted that he was driving too fast. The Vietnam Vet and the 70-year-old guy began scuffling as a boy named Skid tried to break it up.

At that point, Earth Firster Judy Bari lunged for a camera that the loggers had grabbed away earlier and which was now in the hands of the boss loggers wife, Mrs. Doyle

launched a wimpy punch at Ms. Bari which Bari deflected, then kicked Mrs. Doyle in the stomach. At that point in the battle of the acorns (War of the Nuts?) Mrs. Doyle's son runs into the fray; shouts "And now you're hitting my mother!!"; and sucker-punches Mary who found herself on the ground bleeding in the middle of a violent confrontation and in the middle of Earth First Week, a heady combination.

So then some of the other protesters jumped on Young Doyle who had just achieved the dubious distinction of decking a 47 year old woman. As they pounded on Doyle one of his logger buddies grabbed a gun and fired it into the air. At that point the brawlers scattered until word of the gun shot reached the police; within an hour the area was crawling with officers from both Mendocino and Humboldt County as well as the rag-tag local media.



" THE TAMING OF SHELTER COVE "