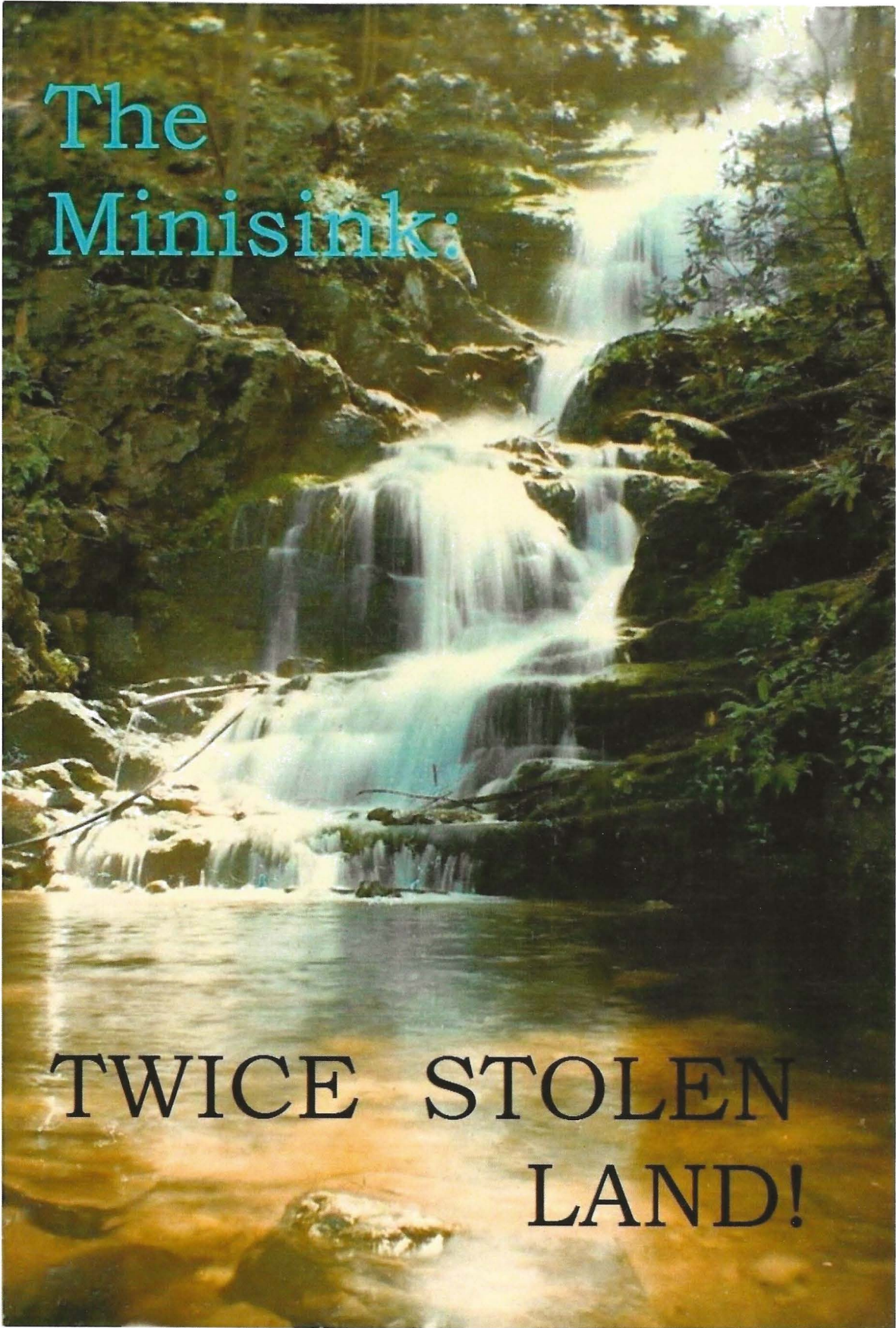




*Underground Newspaper Chronicling
a portion of the*

30 YEAR STRUGGLE OPPOSING

**The Tocks Island Dam Projects
on the
Delaware River**

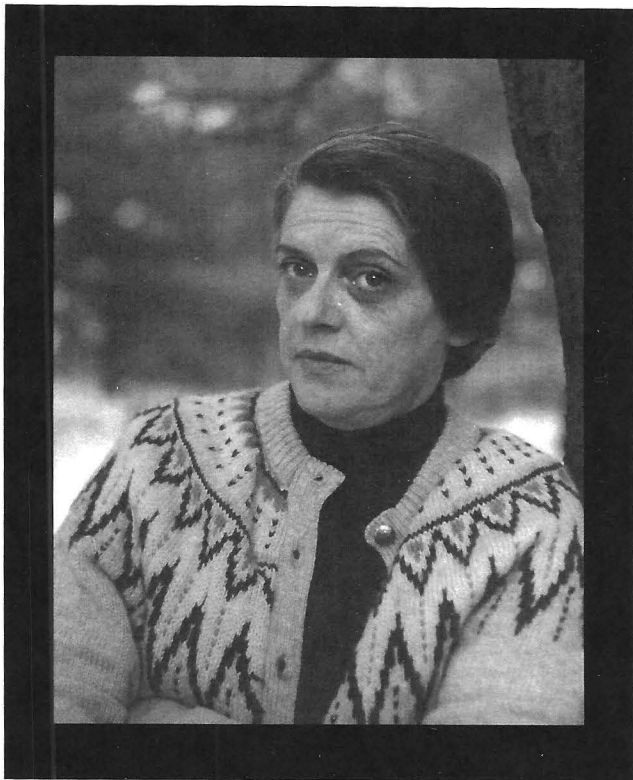


The Minisink:

TWICE STOLEN LAND!

A portion of sacred Buttermilk Falls in occupied Walpack, N.J. If the dam had been built, the reservoir would have backed up the Big Flat Brook all the way to the base of the falls.

Cover Picture: Former Minisink residence in occupied Walpack, N.J.



1923 ~ 1995

Joan Transue Matheson Founder and Editor of The Minisink Bull, Dingman's Ferry, Pennsylvania

The Minisink Bull was published from November 23, 1966 to December 20, 1973, 23 issues, during the height of the struggle against the federal Tocks Island Dam and Park on the free-flowing Delaware River.

The Minisink, its Lenape name, runs N.E. to S.W. down the Delaware River valley between Port Jervis, N.Y. and the Delaware Water Gap. It is bounded by the Kittatinny (endless mountain) on the S.E. and the foot of the Poconos on the N.W. Below the gravel bed of the river lies the Cambrian Line. Cavernous limestone as far as the

Engineers could drill make a dam risky. The Minisink once contained a pre-historic lake as evidenced by the six foot depth of topsoil on the bottomlands.

The struggle ended with the Tocks Island Dam defeated. But it cost the 12,000 inhabitants their homes. The area became the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area, administered by the National Park Service.

Starting back in 1750, 12,000 Lenni-Lenape Minsis were likewise evicted from the same Minisink, their ancestral home. This was the result of the fraudulent Walking Purchase by heirs of William Penn.

As you admire the natural beauty of the Minisink, remember that two different cultures cherished and preserved this spectacular place as their home. They did not leave willingly.

It didn't have to be this way. On the following page is a proposal, first set out in the October 20, 1969 Minisink Bull, for a National Historic Landmark in place of the dam and National Recreation Area. It would have prevented the government's demolition of historic landmarks such as the pre-revolutionary stone Everitt House. It would have spared the myriad of scout and youth camps and small-scale recreation businesses that once operated here.

- NENDAWEN



BELOW IS AN IDEA THAT COULD BOTH SAVE THE MINISINK AND MEET THE DEMANDS OF OUR TIME TO THE DEGREE THAT IS FEASIBLE FOR THIS GEOLOGY. READ IT. IF YOU APPROVE, SIGN IT AND MAIL IT.

REPRESENTATIVE HENRY S. RUESS
HOUSE COMMITTEE ON CONSERVATION
HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sir,

We submit the following general outline for an alternate plan for the Tocks Island area for your consideration.

That the Tocks Island Dam be de-authorized.
That the Tocks Island National Recreation Area be de-authorized.

That the Minisink, that portion of the Delaware River Valley extending from Port Jervis, N.Y. to the Delaware Water Gap between New Jersey and Pennsylvania, be declared the Minisink National Historic Landmark;

that further land acquisition be limited to: a strip 150 wide along the banks of the river and wherever feasible, its major tributaries, wherever the banks are void of existing homes, to assure either public access or the protection of aquatic species, as designated;

that existing communities within this area be carefully delimited to include relocation lost for those expropriated should they choose to remain in the valley; that these communities be incorporated and given charters that will prohibit the raising of structures incongruous either in style or scale, with the prevailing community;

that present residents of competence and experience, or associations of same, be given priority in leasing and operating designated recreational facilities within the landmark area, thus assuring that those who already know the recreation business, who know the valley, and who have long demonstrated their ability to work non-destructively in this environment, be the ones to continue that work;

that the entire landmark area be brought strictly under scientifically ascertained ecological laws that will:

1. set aside the islands in the river as perpetual wildlife sanctuaries where hunting is strictly forbidden,
2. prohibit the use of pesticides and enforce the use of biological controls,
3. prohibit the importation of exotic species of plants,
4. prohibit any further subdivision of the watershed or the bottomlands,
5. forbid all through trucking to traverse the Minisink,
6. prohibit any further mining, quarrying or building of hardtop roads, or any other activity that permanently defaces the terrain (presently operating quarriers to be compensated),
7. encourage those recreations and facilities that most happily combine with the present configuration of the valley, such as bridle-trails, canoe landings, camp-sites, bathing beaches, nature-trails, cabin colonies, farm vacations, childrens' camps and the like;

that the deeds for all properties outside the communities be entailed to assure that, as they pass from private owner to private owner, their designated use will be perpetuated, whether for agriculture, recreation or wildlife habitat;

that the scientist chosen to designate the land use and draw up the ecological laws that will govern the Landmark area, be drawn from the mid-Atlantic states with the advice of the National Audubon Society, the Conservation Foundation, the United States Soil Conservation Service, and Under-Secretary of the Interior Russel Train;

that the Soil Conservation Service be given the responsibility for flood control programs within the Landmark, as their program for Pike County has already proven itself perfectly effective for our flood problems.

We submit that this plan will preserve the Minisink as the present authorized plans do not in any way do; that this plan will not add to the annual deficit of the National Parks Service; that this plan will prevent the economic penalization of the four rural counties whose tax rateables are involved; that this plan does not destroy the civil rights of the residents of this area; that this plan is more truly measured to the economic capacity of this area; that this plan is more truly measured to the ecological capacities of this area;

THAT THIS PLAN WILL REQUIRE ONLY A FRACTION OF THE MONEY REQUIRED BY THE PRESENT TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS:

THAT THIS PLAN CAN BE IMPLEMENTED IMMEDIATELY AND WILL NOT REQUIRE YEARS FOR ITS MATERIALIZATION:

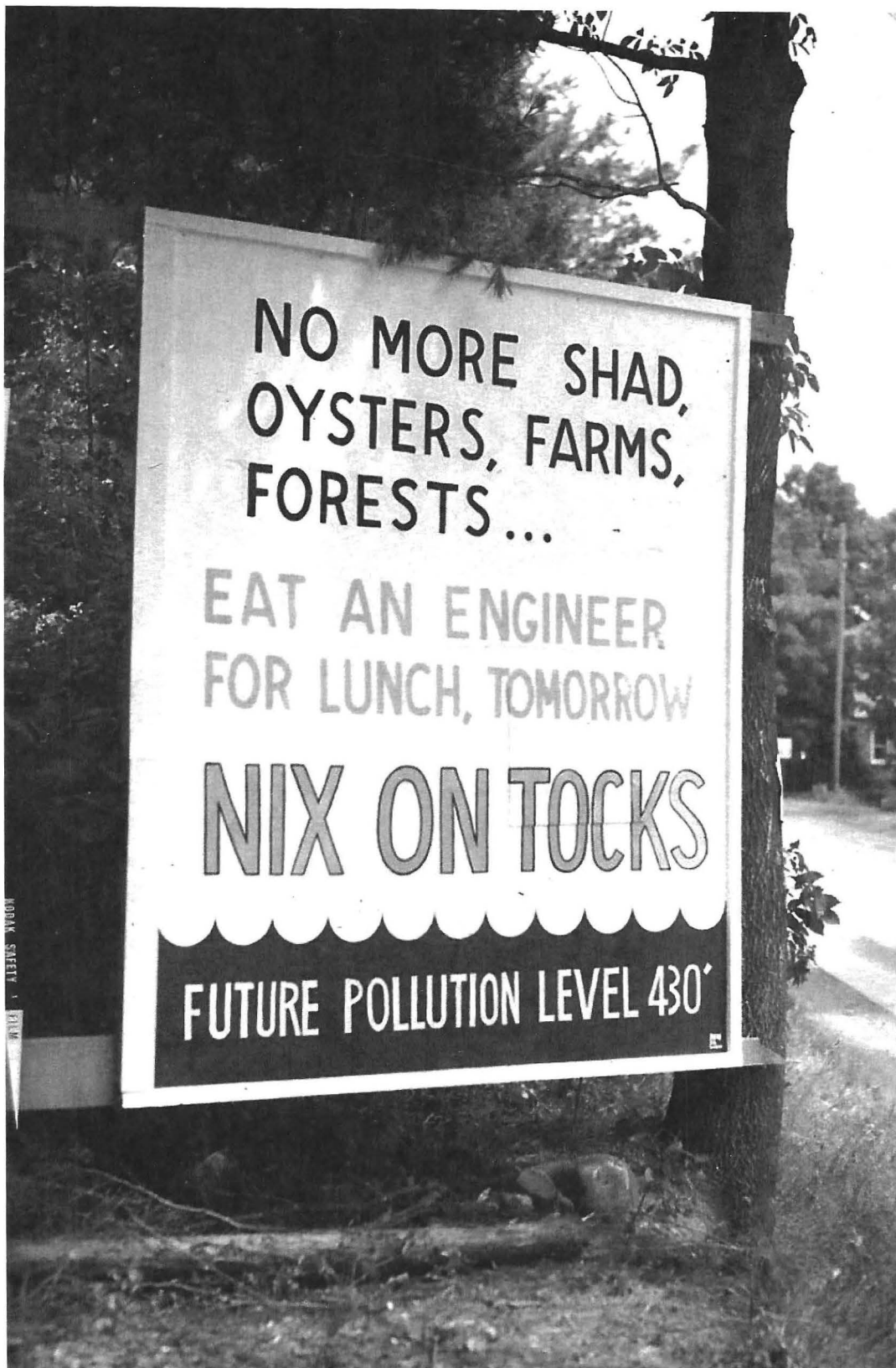
THAT THIS PLAN WILL OFFER MUCH MORE OF TRUE VALUE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC IN THE WAY OF WATER CONSERVATION, WILDLIFE CONSERVATION, AND CULTURAL, NATURAL, HISTORICAL AND RECREATIONAL DELIGHT THAN THE PRESENT PROJECTS, WHICH ARE ENTIRELY TO BE CONDEMNED.

We reject absolutely the premise that "the general public good" can never be served without the utter destruction of existing natural values and the utter martyrdom of an existing population; the idea is a shibboleth of unscrupulous profiteering. We believe the art of good government is to so arrange necessary change that it will be of benefit to all those legitimately concerned.

(date)

(name)

(address)



Billboard on U.S. Rte. 209, then a busy truck route, at Joan Matheson's home across from the firehouse, Dingman's Ferry, Pennsylvania. The water line was surveyed by Glen Fisher and Sidney Marshall to correspond to the actual level of the reservoir. It would have covered most of Dingman's Ferry. This sign faced the Northbound 209. Another billboard faced the Southbound lane, illustrated at the back of this book. Col. David Matheson provided the plywood, painted and lettering by Sidney Marshall.



All photographs by Sidney Marshall,
Nendawen, former resident of Crater
Lake, occupied Walpack Township,
N.J. Last president of the Minisink
Bull, Inc.

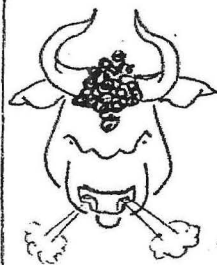
By Sidney Marshall

1st Edition 2021

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Special thanks to Elizabeth M. Scott, MLS, CA, of the Kemp Library of East Stroudsburg University for retrieving microfilm copies of a missing page, and to James Alexander Jr. and Owen Kanzler for help getting them into page form.





THE MINISINK BULL



VOL. 1, no. 1

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. NOVEMBER 23, 1966

Annual Hootenanny DRBC AT BUCK HILL HUG SUCCESS NATIVE POPULATION SQUEEZED OUT

U. S. SENATE FACES REAPPORTIONMENT

End of Equality in Sight Red Coats Rejoice

The Delaware Basin Commission held its annual jamboree at Buck Hill Falls Inn November 13 - 15.

Robert A. Harrier, president of the WRA-DRB, in answer to public criticism of the effects of the pumped storage plant on fish life, said that such a large reservoir "cannot be maintained at a level simply to maintain it as a giant fishpool."

It would seem that, now that the demagogic appeal of a mass playground has served its purpose in the state referendums and in plumping out the cost-benefit ratio for Congress, the honeymoon is over.

He then spoke of nuclear power plants for which sites have not yet been selected, said they could be located in the Basin, that such installations need much water for cooling, that there is little indication that this cooling effect has any harmful results on the river.

The real laughs, however, came on Tuesday when TIRAC took over the stage.

This "Regional Advisory Committee" made up of bureaucrats, presented a talk by the new District Engineer, Col. Watkin.

We like the Engineers. They're as honest as men can be who must operate in a mare's nest.

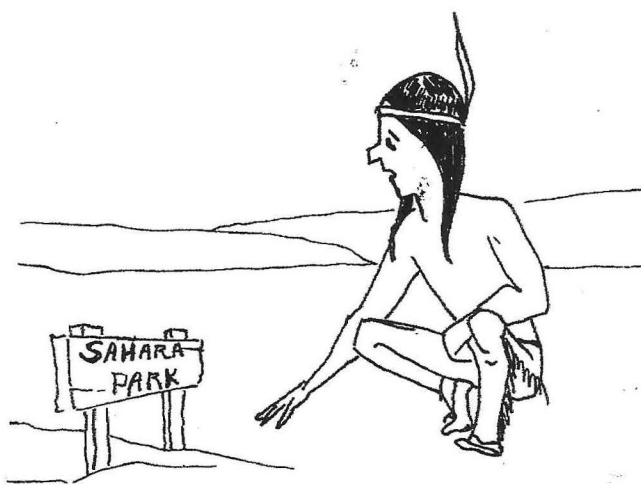
Lobbyists, wheeler-dealers, politicians and the rest of those guilty of messes like TINRA can always hide behind the handy target of the Corps which must do the actual dirty work and be hated, leaving the profiteers to count their money at lei sure.

The colonel was no exception, letting the cat out of the bag several times.

After courteously answering a series of cunning questions on costs, he suddenly stopped and
(con't page 2, col 1)

"Buried beneath the sand of the Sahara are ancient waterworks, still and useless because the natural water supply was gone."

-Quote from WRA-DRB brochure,
"Too Little and Too Late"



They must have had a
Basin Commission!

When the surprise decision of the Supreme Court destroyed bi-cameral government on the state level, the United States Senate reacted with indifference.

Why did they not realize that by failing to come to the defense of the principle of bi-cameral government, they were jeopardizing their own House?

The reasons are simple.

The Civil Rights Laws had just been passed to force the southern states to give negro southerners their Constitutional right to vote.

The destruction of bi-camerality got Old Massah off the hook, by giving him the chance to bury the negro vote in gerrymandered white majorities. Due

to this bonanza, negro gains in representation in the South were cut to absolute minimum.

Thus Old Massah of the dear old patriarchal slave states made common cause with Young Massah from the new patriarchal baronies of the industrial Northeast.

In European politics, the Upper House is the house of the nobility, as is the English House of Lords. Getting rid of it is getting the nobles off your back, and so it is a step toward democracy.

In America, on the contrary, the U.S. Senate is the Council of Tribes, and little tribes have just as much say as big ones, poor tribes are as sacred as rich ones, tribes few in number are protected by their equal representation from tribes great in number.

This is an old Iro-
(con't on page 6)

TIRAC

(con't from page 1)

blurted out -

"You keep asking me the cost of the components and pretty soon you'll be able to add them up! I'm not at liberty to....."

It was a dandy cat.

Since when has the spending of the public's money become the private secret of special men?

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

Col. Watkin said the power dam was extremely small, that usually dams on reservoirs the size of Tocks are 8 to 10 times as large.

Indeed, the power output is negligible, so absurdly small that one is at a loss to understand why the government should make so pizzly a gift to Private Enterprise.

Yes, the government is taking our valley and spending public money but giving gifts to industry.

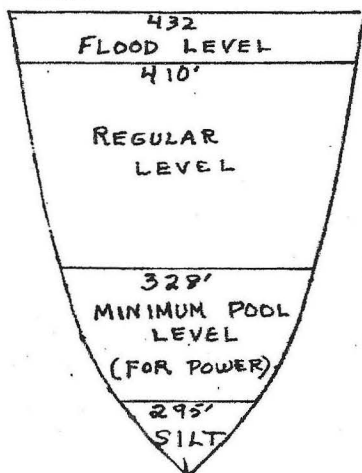
And, if the bond issue is permitted by Congress, industry can make still another pair of moccasins out of our hides.

\$\$\$\$\$

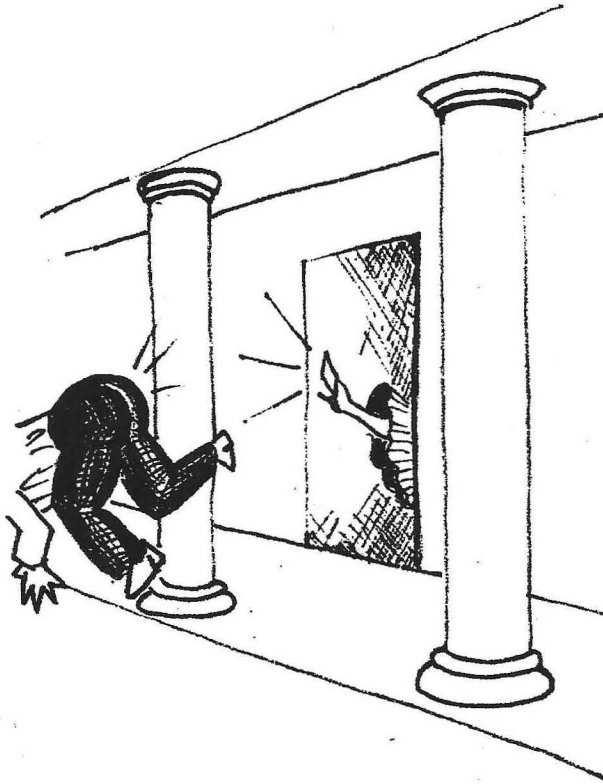
Mr. DeGelleke later took over and showed us a diagram of the reservoir.

Like everything in these presentations, it was rigorously abstract and logical, and created a wonderful false impression. (The use of logic to prove what ain't so is to reality what war is to law.)

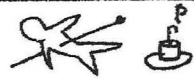
The diagram was like this:



PIPE DREAMS..



SORRY, SUGAR, BUT AM WAS ELECTED...



The biggest victory in the recent elections has not been discussed at all.

The American people licked the opinion polls and computers.

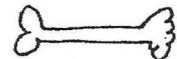
A little old lady in the vicinity has studied the tea-leaves and tells us this is a trend.

It was fun listening to the chopfallen pundits of the TV explain how the predictions were right even though they weren't, and how the cow-flop was really a cookie.

The real reason for the disaster was that, like all witch doctors since time began, the boys have fallen for their own fakery.

It's the old story of the watch-maker who began to believe he controlled Time.

Never was so much English put on so many sophisticated gadgets by so many primitives.



Doesn't that make you think of a nice neat deep gorge?

While we gazed at this op art, Mr. DeGelleke spoke about preserving the "cultural and historical values" of the area.

This brought to mind the real conformation of our valley.

It's more like this:

Meantime, what about the water?

New Jersey will get so much, New York will get so much, but not a word about Pennsylvania!

The Northampton grabbers are already trying to put the bite on Monroe and still the State has NOT PUT IN ITS CLAIM FOR TOCKS WATER!!!

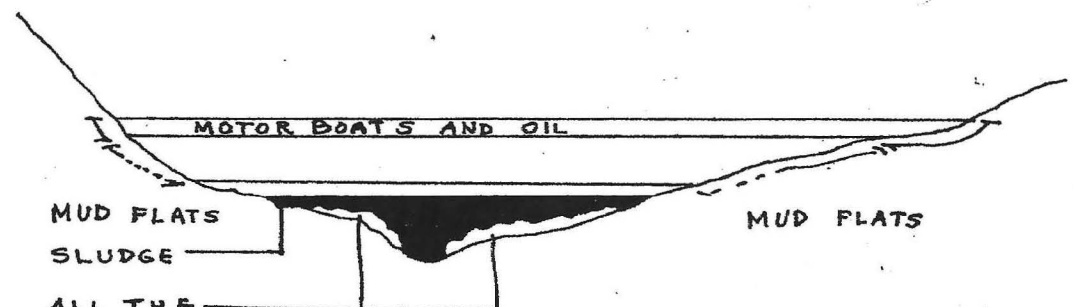
\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

Nobody looks stranger than the Monroe chiefs.

They supported Tocks Island Dam and now they want to fight over Tunkhannock Creek.

That's what you call "swallowing the camel and straining out the gnat."

.00¢



"BEAUTY, HISTORIC AND CULTURAL" VALUES "SAVED" BY TINRA.

An article on the sports page of last Sunday's Philadelphia Bulletin asks, "Will Dam Hurt Fish?"

Dr. Francis J. Trembley, professor of Ecology at Lehigh University, has already charged that it will hurt some of them to death, such as the shad.

The Park pundits trembled at Trembley's words and began searching frantically for another expert.

They found an assistant professor of Science (not a specialist in ecology?) at West Chester State College. He says the same thing Professor Trembley says, but at least he doesn't say it so loudly.



The arguments center on the plan of the New Jersey power companies to pump water out of the reservoir for power generation. This would lower and raise the water level by 1 to 3 feet a day. Death on fish eggs.

(CORRECTION:

Col. Watkin, at the TIRAC shindig, said the fluctuation would be only .6 foot at normal elevation, 1.7 feet at lowest elevation.

Spread 'er sideways - it still leaves the fish eggs 1 to 3 feet high and dry from the water's lip.

And THAT is probably what Dr. Trembley had in mind.)

Maybe Park boosters can find an undergraduate student in Business Administration who will assure everybody that the fish will thrive in TINRA.

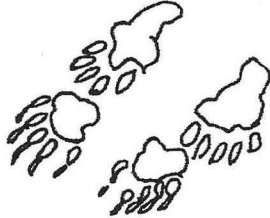
And speaking of water levels, when the Engineers say "6 to 10 feet" they mean straight up and

down.

Spread that sideways and you have mud flats 6 to 200 yards wide.

Now, TINRA won't be on the prairie or the desert like the big dams in the West.

It'll be in the woods.



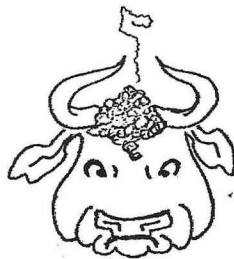
Those mud flats, full of decayed vegetable matter, will stink like high-holders.

We should congratulate the fathers of TINRA for a new idea in public recreation.

The fish are a problem, all right, and we are glad somebody is worried about them.

Now all we need is somebody to worry about the some 27,000 permanent residents who will be "hurt by the dam".

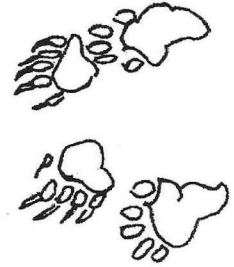
Of course, you can't catch, shoot or eat them.



A government appraiser appeared at Blue Mountain Lakes in New Jersey, with orders to appraise the "60" houses supposed to be in this colony.

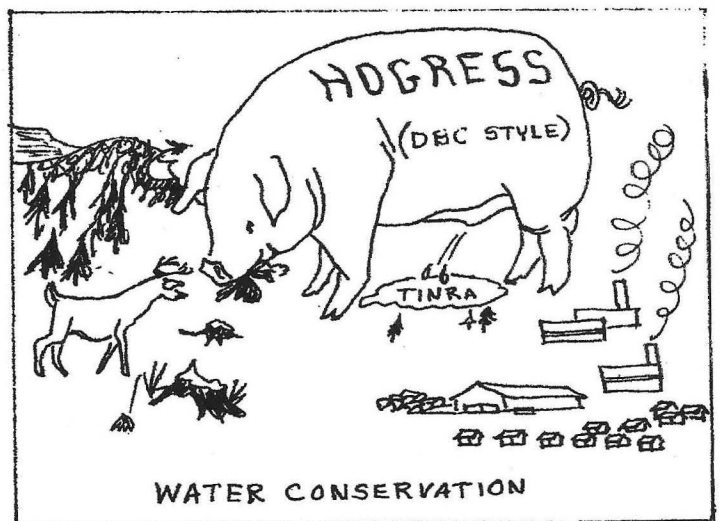
Not only was his government map reversed, but when he saw the more than 350 houses that are there, he seemed flabbergasted and allowed as how he'd come back another day.

Another man from New Jersey, who got a rare glim of the Real True Map of Maps, the map that has referents on it like maps usually do - except the maps of Tocks given out to the people of the Minisink - . THAT map, our man saw, and it had only two stick markers on it in the vicinity of his home, where there are, in reality, seven houses.



Dr. Trembley cited the estimated cost of the projects at the public figure of \$200 million.

That figure is like the maps given Minisink people - everything has been left off.



How can the government's information be so grossly in error?

The only possible explanation is that it is all read off the aerial maps of the Engineer Corps.

Most houses in the valley can't be seen from the air. They're hidden under the tall trees.

We asked a retired Engineer officer if it could be true that the government would base estimates for any plan as vast as the Tocks Island Dam and National Recreation Area on aerial maps.

"Oh, no," he said. "It would be idiotic. It would be so idiotic I can't imagine it."

Also at the DBC Meet, mention was made about "the feasibility of adding to the National Park the lands to the north of the present Park boundaries".

With these birds, anything is "feasible".

It's not their money.

The people of the Nevversink, Port Jervis, and probably right on to the Lackawaxen are warned.

The time to do something is before the axe falls.



The FACE RACE

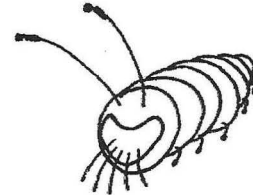
Hotter than the Arms Race or the Space Race is the Face Race. The way everybody's saving Face, you'd think it was silver coins. If the government can save enough Face, it can redeem a plastic gold tooth to stick in the smile on its Farce Face.

Among the Faces in the U.S. Face Program are...



1. The FACE UP TO

This one is often discussed but almost never used. It's the best saved Face of all.

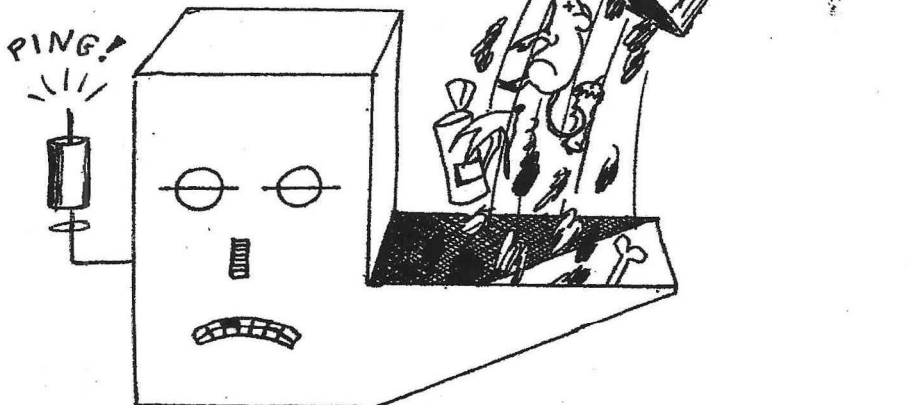


2. The FACE THE FUTURE

There are no eyes in this face, nor has it ears. It has feelers. Also probes. It resembles a bug and it is. A bugged bug. Some officials call it a public opinion poll weevil.

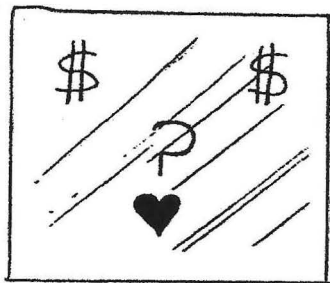
3. The FACE FACTS

This Face is fully automated. It includes an adjustable screening device for rejecting Awkward Facts, and has a fine Bias Tuner. A skilled operator can face you any facts you want.



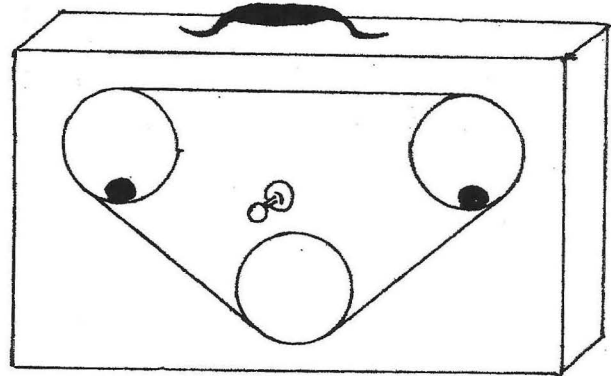
4. The FACE THE NATION

This face comes with TV make-up and a built-in brain operation. All normal human responses have been disconnected. Is it vegetable or mineral?



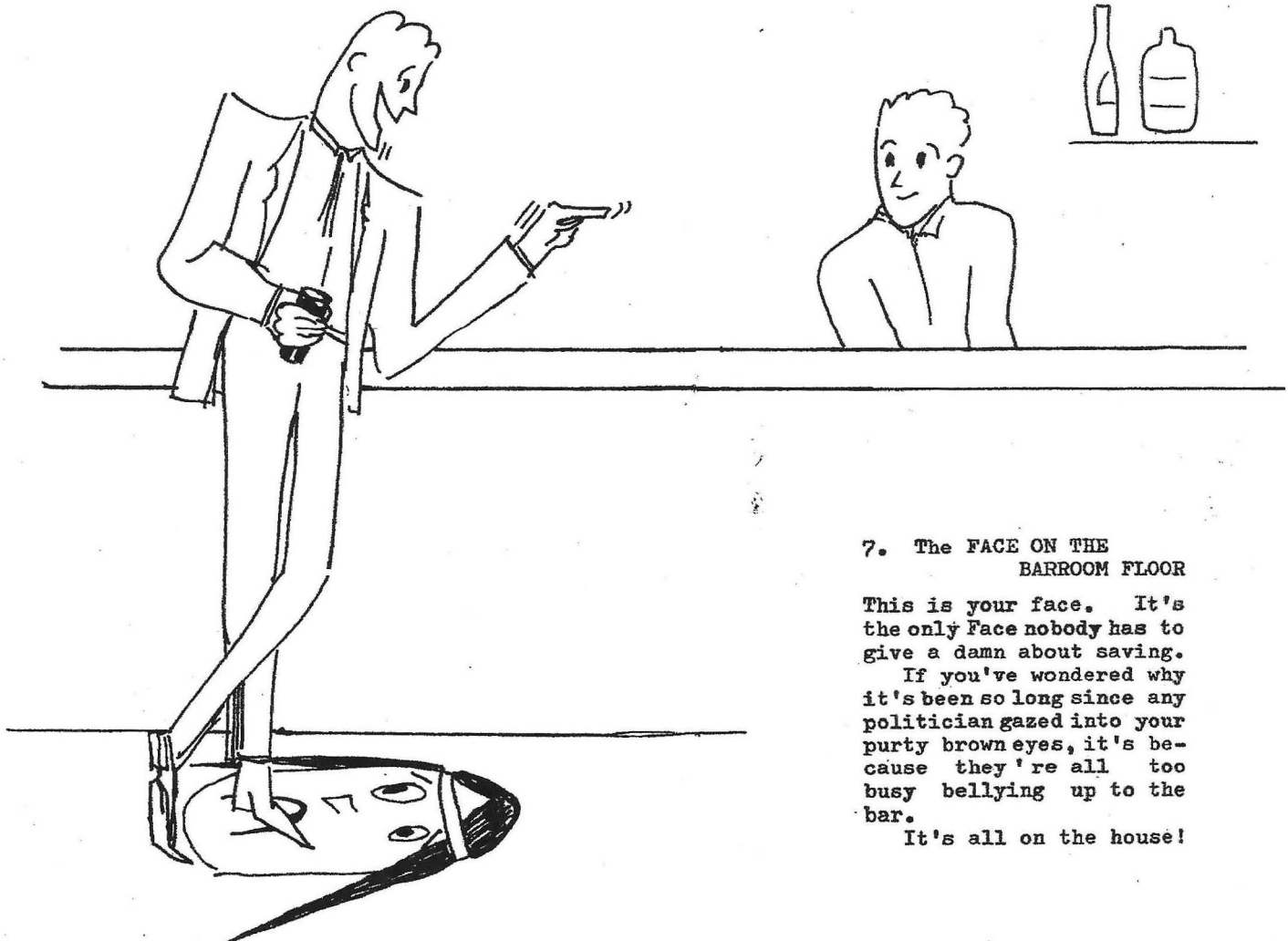
5. The SUR-FACE

Used when Congress votes appropriations for problems which cannot be solved by money, and when appointing committees to study problems with plain but awkward solutions - problems such as the pollution of resources.



6. The FACE-ILE

This face repeats by means of a taped recording, "We must not over-simplify... We must not over-simplify... We must not over-simplify..."



7. The FACE ON THE BARROOM FLOOR

This is your face. It's the only Face nobody has to give a damn about saving. If you've wondered why it's been so long since any politician gazed into your purty brown eyes, it's because they're all too busy bellying up to the bar.

It's all on the house!

(con't from page 1)

quois principle, the principle of **EQUALITY**, the right of every tribe to its own ways.

In Europe, a "majority" is too often an apathetic mass shorn of rights and loving to be ruled, - at least, so their rulers keep telling us.

Such dictatorships are always doomed. They have no brakes, no spare tires, one driver's seat and everybody trying to get in it.

We did better with our flotilla of big canoes. There was always somebody to fish out those who capsized.

Yet this principle, which has kept us free, is now being sold out by the very Senate whose own existence is dependent upon it.



The attack on the U.S. Senate has already begun.

In the Philadelphia Bulletin, on July 24, columnist Clayton Fritchey wrote in a leading article, "Senators from small states have twenty times the voting power as senators from large states."

Naturally.

Does this man want to give everything to those who already have everything?

Sure, he does.

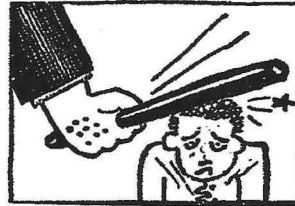
That's the good old Oedipal way. Stomp the guts out of the helpless

and take over. Might makes Right, don't it?

According to Mr. Fritchey and the "Liberals", it does.

He then went on, "We like to think of our democracy as the greatest on earth, but our parliamentary system has never faithfully reflected the opinion of the majority."

Recently, it has been a little too faithful.



The increasing violation of minority rights, racial, regional, religious, indicate the ruthlessness of brute majority coercion, which is nothing but mass inertia

while the bully boys run amok with power. It is people watching murder in the street, as in Germany under Hitler, or as in New York under the great Computer Society, or as in the Minisink, under Progress, or as almost anywhere today in this country where people are being oppressed.

The perfecting of the American government lies in assuring minority and individual rights, not condoning the brute majority "will".

Bi-cameral government must be restored to the states and made mandatory in those few states where it did not exist before.

Without bi-camerality "civil rights" give nobody anything but equal shares in final slavery.

WE DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE

There were four men on the Pennsylvania ballot this year, and still not one good candidate.

We now have Shafer as chief. He has already appointed Robert G. Bartlett, formerly of Bethlehem Steel, to be secretary of highways.

And that's the way the wind will blow, as usual.

The "voter apathy" so often remarked upon isn't due to public stupidity.

It's due to lack of choice - and not between a clear left and right, as they like to say.

We mean lack of choice between sow's ears.

Where is the candidate who will stand up like a man and say:

"If you elect me, I will stop the building of highways that are wrecking all your towns, neighborhoods and countryside."

"I will put the kibosh on wreck-creation, which government and its affiliated industries are engaging in."

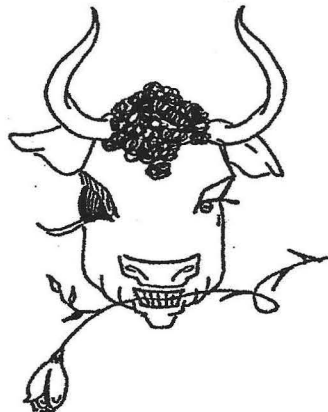
"I will call off the dogs of bureaucracy that are rending and tearing all the fragile roots of human society,

demoralizing our people and destroying nature."

"I will chain up the whirlwinds of commissions and authorities and let you rest a little."

Wouldn't that be worth going out to vote for?

We've had enough fathers to last us seventy childhoods and we're all grown-ups, here, except for these regressed and infantile types who constantly hunger to dominate public attention.



Enough of this "authority" jag. This country prospers on the devotion of its public servants.

When do we get to vote for a decent human being with a modicum of humility instead of Batman?

Oedipus wrecks!

HOW MUCH IS TOO MUCH? HOW BIG IS TOO BIG?

Specifically, how much is \$200 million? That's how it's always written, as if everyone reading it should have an immediate grasp of how much money is involved. The 200 is comprehensible, but the million after it?

So how much is \$200,000,000?

If every man, woman, and child in the United States lined up with one dollar in his hand, and those dollars were paid at the rate of one per second, it would take 19 years to collect \$200,000,000.

Of course, if the collector belonged to a Union and worked only 8 hours a day, it would take longer - 57 years.

That's how much \$200,000,000 is.

If the bills were put end to end, they would reach 15,782.8 miles.

It would buy 6,666 new automobiles at \$3000 each.

It would buy four \$1 million schools for each state in the union.

It would buy 20,000 homes at \$10,000 each.

That's how much \$200,000,000 is.

K.W.

How big is big? Tocks Island Dam will need 9,000,000 cubic yards of fill material. How much is 9,000,000 cubic yards?

If 10 trucks with a capacity of 4 cubic yards each made two trips an hour, they would need 52 years, working every week of the year. Of course, much larger trucks will be used. The 4-cubic is for residential use.

But they have bigger trucks than that. There are giants you see on the big projects that have a capacity of 40 cubic yards.

If 50 trucks with a capacity of 12 cubic yards each hauled 1200 cubic yards of material per hour, they would need 4.7 years, in this area to complete the job.

1200 cubic yards is the equivalent of digging 2 cellars 60 feet long, 30 feet wide, every hour, for 4.9 years.

That is an area 1 mile long, 1/4 mile wide, 3 feet deep. Every hour for 51 weeks.

Nine million cubic yards of material would be enough to fill completely 15,000 basement, 9 feet deep, 60 feet long, 30 feet wide.

That's a lot of...dirt

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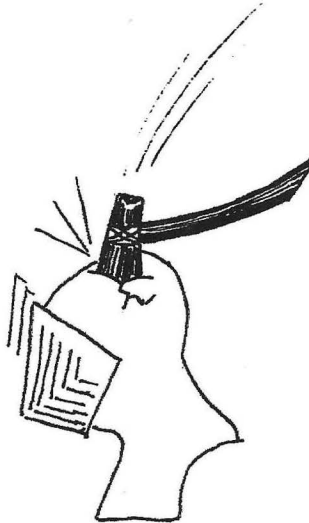
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SPECIAL NOTICE

This first issue is a
trial balloon. It does
not constitute the be-
ginning of regular pub-
lication, which we hope
will be Christmas week.

If you share our sen-
timents and wish to sup-
port such an effort, we
would like to hear from
you before that time so
that we may plan accord-
ingly.

NAME FOR THE KNIGHT



SIR FEIT!

The Eternal Phlegm



This is the Minisink Bull.

We hope to make it a weekly publication, a kind
of seven-day antidote to the bull being published
and promulgated - not just in our own generously
supplied area, here, but all over the country.

That won't be nearly as big a job as it might
seem. When you break it all down, the coast to
coast bull turns out to be about 10 endlessly re-
peated theme songs, commercials for group-think,
selling us cultural synthetics, plastic politics,
and the automated fully programmed human has-bean.

Why does everybody seem crazy these days?

It's simple.

For about twenty years, now, we have all been
victims of a colossal Big Lie campaign, and, as
Hitler wrote in "Mein Kampf", "eventually the mor-
ale of the attacked people breaks down."

The American Big Lie campaign has not been the
work of Communists, nor of any other single group.
Like everything else in this country, the sources
are manifold.

There are Commercial Big Lies, political and
legislative Big Lies, industrial Big Lies, State
Department Big Lies, religious Big Lies, Big Lies
of art, literature and drama, Big Historical Lies,
Freudian Big Lies, educational Big Lies.....

Every day from the million faucets of our great
mess muddia, the Big Lies gush over us, drowning
reality in sludge.

That is why we are all milling around like steers,
hooking each other and butting our heads against the
new illegally legal fences.

So with this teaspoon, the Bull, we're going to
pick away at the giant dungheap and see if any of
the valuables lost twenty years ago can be found.

We can start right here in the Minisink, with
the worst government plan in American history - the
Tocks Island National Recreation Park - and go on
from there.

Along the way, we intend to laugh a lot. We have
to if we want to survive. One of the worst things
that has happened to us as a tribe is that we have
allowed the self-important gravity of these resur-
gent Redcoats to dampen our democratic levity.

And anybody who works with the Bull will have to
laugh because, like all the little papers coming
into existence to fill the void of the commercial
press, the Bull is flying in the face of all the
New Revealed Truths.

Look at it.

Its format is terrible.

It's hand made.

We have no personnel manager.

Nobody took an aptitude test.

All the para-military quackery of modern busi-
ness, the caste, the cant, the computers, tell us
we are doomed to fail with this first issue.

With this kind of bull clogging all the outlets,
you can see why we think its time to put out some
other kind of bull.



SOCIAL CLAMORS

There's the In Group and the Out Group
And the In Group is the Sin Group
And the Out Group is the Shout Group.
The In Group is the Foller Group
And the Out Group is the Holler Group.
Also the In Group is the Grape Group
And the Out Group is the Gripe Group.
The In Group is the Rich Group
And the Out Group is the Retch Group.
The In Group is the Jet Set.
The Out Group is the Boomed Squat.

A BOOK FOR AMERICANS TODAY

THE HUMAN ANIMAL
by

Weston La Barre

University of Chicago Press

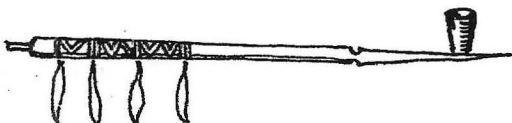
1954

The democratic law of brothers must continually protect itself against another and still another new autocratic paternalism.

The family is not the state, but the propensity to confuse the two is in a sense imbedded in our human nature, and waits ever to threaten us when we forget or do not use our strengths as mature men. (p 327)

The protection of individual and group freedoms is no easy task. But one principle is sufficiently clear: the genuine fulfilment of individual or group needs can never be purchased at the expense of other individuals or groups, for then the inhuman means negate the human ends of our seeking. If the very basis of human nature, the family, was founded on a live-and-let-live polity in the midst of great biological differences, and if the best flowering of human individuality is in an atmosphere of freedom from the annihilating aggression of individual upon individual in societies, then it would seem that the basic right and need of societies of civilized men is to be freed from the consequences of inter-group aggression. (p 330)

We still believe that the bond of brotherhood is the difficult but the only proper pattern for the state. For this form alone permits and fosters manhood in all its members. (p 330)

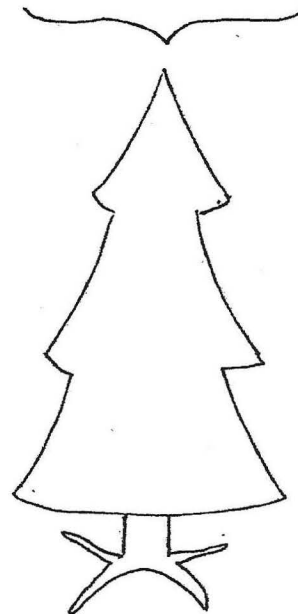


WHAT TWO AMERICANS SAY ABOUT IDENTITY

- the most truly international film - the film that speaks most directly and affectingly to people everywhere - is actually the film that is most true to its own national sources and themes.

- Arthur Knight

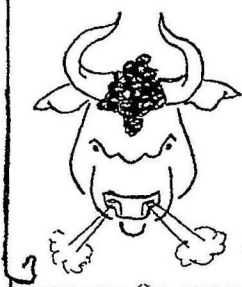
Saturday Review, October 19, 1963



(The English) were astonished by how truthfully (The Palm - Wine Drunkard) seemed to speak to them of their own experience. (They felt) that Tutuola was closer to the English than he could possibly be to his equivalent in Nigeria; and Tutuola's work could elicit this response only because in a way which could never be really understood, but which Tutuola had accepted, he was closer to his equivalent in Nigeria than he could ever be to the English.

- James Baldwin

"Nobody Knows My Name



THE MINISINK BULL



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Vol. 1, no. 2

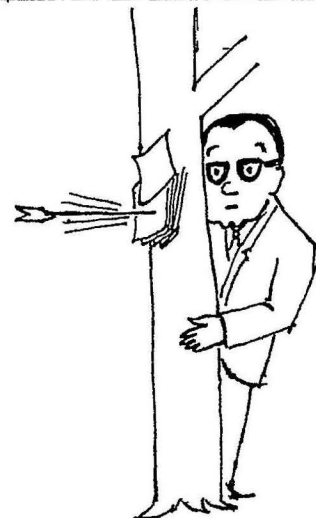
DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. JANUARY 6, 1967



THE MINISINK STRIKES BACK

650 CITIZENS FILE SUIT AGAINST
DEMAND "WRECK-CREATION"

BIGGEST CASE IN
U. S. HISTORY TO HAVE
PRELIMINARY HEARING JAN. 10



With their membership edging toward 1000, the Delaware Valley Conservation Association has added forty new complainants to its class action against the government's agencies responsible for the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area and the Tocks Island dam project.

The preliminary hearing is set for January 10.

This brings the number of complainants thus far to 650, making the case the largest class action in United States' history.

The DVCA filed its suit on November 2, 1966 and the preliminary hearing was set for December 10. The government agencies asked the court to dismiss the case, but the court refused. The agencies then requested a delay, saying they needed time to prepare their case. The hearing was then postponed until January 10, 1967.

The legendary Minisink stretches between Delaware Water Gap, Pennsylvania, and Port Jervis, New York. High shale bluffs, heavily clothed in pine and hemlock shelter it on the west and on the east rich rolling Jersey hills support many fine farms and forest land. The Delaware River winds through the bottom of the valley, purifying itself over a series of riffles.

Six picturesque villages are menaced with destruction in whole or in part, as well as the farms, camps, resorts and beaches which have been for many years the only businesses due to the exigencies of preserving the watershed.

WHERE IT ALL BEGAN

The valley's troubles began in 1947, when three New Jersey power companies began eyeing Sunfish Pond, a pure spring-fed lake on the Appalachian Trail on Mount Kittatinny. They decided it was a good site for a pumped storage generating plant. Despite the fact that this was state parkland, the power companies allegedly purchased the land from the state in 1961, though the public was neither informed nor

consulted. The strict legality of the sale, if sale there was, is therefore in doubt.

A separate conservation group, the Lenni Lenape League, was founded specifically to fight for the restoration of Sunfish Pond to the public. Though the group has succeeded in attracting a good deal of attention, the power companies have imperturbably continued to fell the ancient trees and otherwise lay waste the environs.

Meanwhile, the flood of 1955, in which 100 lives were lost, added the pretext of "flood control" to arguments for the dam, though the natives point out that these lives were not lost on the river but on streams from 3 to 5 miles from the river and downstream from the proposed dam, which will be built at Tocks Island, presumably to accommodate the power companies. The dam will include power generating facilities, built at government expense, though the power companies will share the cost of operating them.

THE UNINFORMED PUBLIC

Even before Congress passed the act enabling the dam, discussion was generated concerning the possibility of creating a "national recreation park" to surround the future reservoir. This plan would exile the natives from what remains of their home.

The necessary referendums conducted in the several states involved were preceded by campaigns in urban newspapers outlining the delights of the future playground and concealing the existence of an incumbent population. The referendums passed.

The natives point out, however, that the dam will create vast mud flats and that the pollution problem created by decayed vegetation from the forest will render those mud flats obnoxious.

Congress, seemingly believing that the area was a "wilderness", passed the act for the recreation

(continued on page 2)

GUINEA PIGS

At a big medical center in New York, not too long ago, there was a major scandal. Cancer experiments had been conducted on elderly patients without their knowledge or consent.

Some seven or eight of the human guinea pigs died of the disease.

One angry relative kept punching until he finally blew the lid off. A medical inquiry was held and the doctor in charge was found guilty of malpractice.

However, the doctor is still practicing. He was "too important" to be thrown out.

IN PORT JERVIS

By this time, the citizens of Port Jervis must be aware that they have been used as guinea pigs.

The TV cable in Port Jervis was used to try out new advertisements. Of course, as in any such experiment, it was essential that the guinea pigs not know of the tests.

If it can be argued that, contrary to the cancer experiments, the advertising tests were not harmful, it can also be argued that they were for private profit and that the privacy and dignity of the unwitting public were exploited for those private profits.

BUT PEOPLE AREN'T GUINEA PIGS

The owner of the TV cable and the president of the Advertising Research Foundation were guilty of bad judgement, the kind of bad judgement that is getting out of hand all over.

Now, people pay for this service. It is carried over telephone easements. It is a kind of public utility. It ought to be made to hew to the same standards of public responsibility as any other public utility.

This is how Americans are bit by bit being shorn of all value as human beings.

What have the authorities of the town done about this?

THE MINISINK STRIKES BACK (con't)

area and it was in calling it a "wilderness" that the president signed the act into law.

(There is another story out of Washington, that the act was slipped through on a late "no rules" night with only a handful of legislators present, and one man from Missouri pleading, "But why is everybody in such a hurry?")

Meantime, land speculators, attracted by the publicity preceding the referendums, began buying up and subdividing large tracts on the watershed, beyond the park boundaries, adding to the dismay of the natives who feel the support of the river is being destroyed.

At the same time, Congress, still under the impression that the valley was a wilderness, authorized \$54 million to purchase the lands of the 37 mile long valley. In this way, while the price of lands around the valley is being driven up by land speculation, the people within the valley face the prospect of minimal evaluations limited by the unrealistically based allocations of funds by Congress.

THE POOR DESPOILED

There are many other injustices.

Officials have flatly stated that there will be no replacement value. Elderly retired people will not be able to replace the homes in which they put their life's savings.

People who have put their money into leased property, such as farms, restaurants, etc. will not be compensated.

There are inequities in the matter of property exclusions. Country clubs were excluded under the pretext that they "served the public" though the public they serve is certainly limited. One large estate belonging to an industrial family was, according to reports, excluded on a hereditary basis.

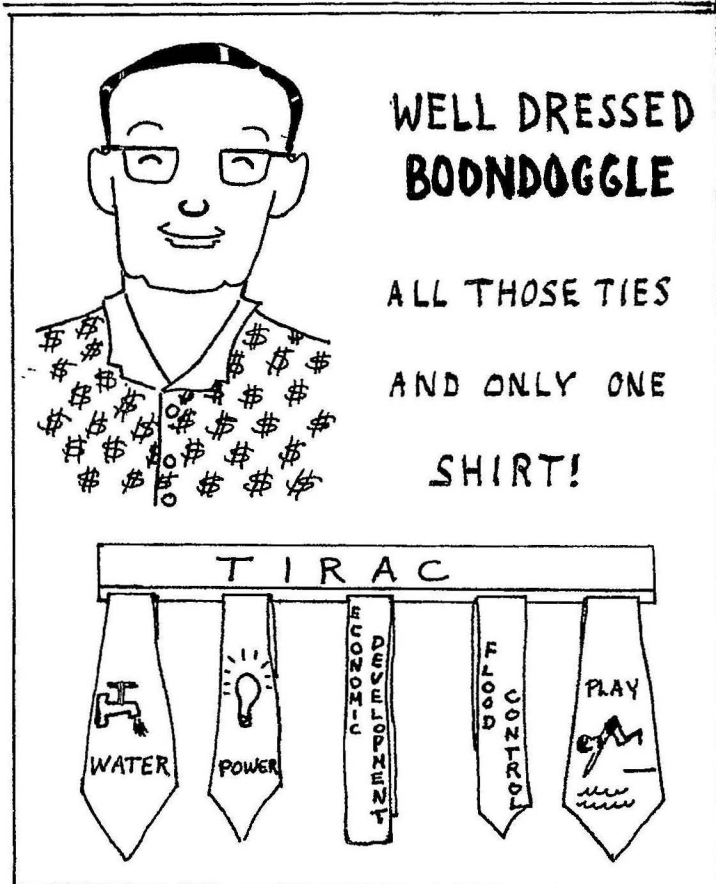
There are gross inequities in land evaluation. One farm of 400 acres, bought and subdivided by a real estate company was evaluated at an average of \$10,000 per acre (and will bring around \$4,000,000 to the company), while just up the hill a tract of 8 acres, owned by an elderly couple of modest means was evaluated at \$250 per acre.

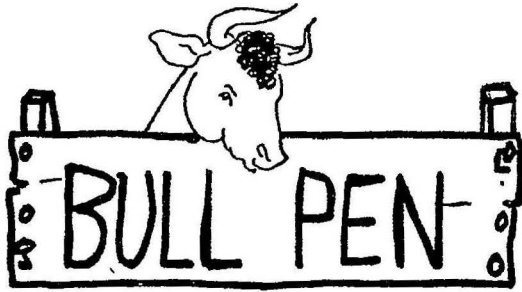
Last July, in desperation, the people of the Minisink, undefended by their newspapers, ignored by their politicians, formed the Delaware Valley Conservation Association. Each member paid a fee to the war chest, and some paid again for a neighbour or friend unable to do so.

Forced at last to acknowledge the existence of the Minisink people, the newspapers and towns have been generally hostile, though much private and individual support has been given. The Minisink people have been called everything from "communists" to "racists". They have been described as a "poverty pocket" and condemned as people selfishly trying to preserve their "privileges" at the cost of the urban poor.

So now they are going to court to fight their battle in this Third War for America. The big issue behind the Minisink is the same as that behind the negro revolt and student unrest: Will the world's only formal fraternal culture, which once rejected an external king, and later an internal Old Massah, affirm itself once more against the Big Daddy ideology and its accursed power structures?

Or will it die and take the world with it?





CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER

An astute man from New Jersey wants to know:

Why did those New Jersey power companies select a site above Tocks Island before the Tocks Island project was approved by Congress?

?????????
? ?
? WELL? ?
? ?
?????????

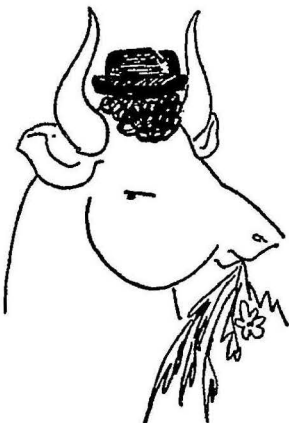
This is one of those questions that not only hasn't been answered, it hasn't even been asked, at least not by any of our over-fed public watch dogs.

Here's another one.

How were private industries able to acquire public lands without informing the public?

According to the New York Times, the New Jersey government considers the sale of Sunfish Pond to these private industries "irreversible".

What constitutes an irreversible sale?



What does the government do to private industries that gain possession of public lands by dubious means?

It awards them a free power dam. Why did they say they were trying Adam Clayton Powell?

Old Powell is a baddy. He doesn't just cut down ancient trees and lay waste a precious heritage like the Appalachian Trail. He takes MONEY.

They print it at will and throw it away again but taking it is still the only serious crime.



WATER

(To Philadelphia and Trenton)

A letter from the District Engineer to Senator Kennedy says the release of water from Tocks Island reservoir "may" help to push back salt water from your intakes. But your problems are not evidently part of the big concerns around the dam.

And once more, we ask plaintively, WHAT KIND OF RATION OF THAT WATER WILL PENNSYLVANIA GET?

It's remarkable what a pensive silence always follows that question.

On June 22, 1966, the Land Acquisition held a meeting at Stroudsburg High School for the first of the Minisink lambs.

Some people asked about the famous "life rights" clause. They were told that "adjustments" were being made in the law and the Nat'l Parks Adm. was not prepared to answer at that time.

To this day, these people have no answers, and supposedly, they have to be out by June.

As for "life rights", it's life wrongs. It was designed to be terrible. You pay your life expectancy's rent in advance and you still get to pay taxes on what you no longer own.

If you and your wife kick the bucket the day after signing, the money is all gone just the same.

You have to keep everything up to government specifications and when they finally discourage you, you will get no refund when you leave.

Not only that, but they retain the right to sell it right out from under you, if they should so decide.

As one official remarked off the cuff to a member of the DVCA, the people of the Minisink are being oppressed. "But in my position," he said, "what can I do?"

Just a poor man's Eichmann. When holding a government position demands ruthlessness, deceit and organized suppression of facts, where does it all leave the ordinary law-abiding citizen?



LAND VALUES

A Corps of Engineers civilian employee showed up in Kittatinny. His target, a camp there, on 40 acres with a 1/2 mile river frontage.

He didn't even have all the property locations, but he had an agreement of sale all ready.

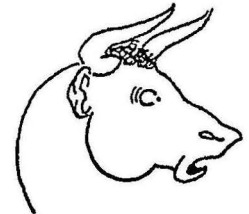
The offer?
\$200 per acre, including the river frontage.

We remind Congressman Rooney that he promised thousands of petitioners a meeting in December.

There was none.

Not that anybody is broken-hearted.

He sent Pa. Minisinkers a fancy letter, saying, "Undoubtedly, it is the magnificent beauty of this portion of the Delaware River Valley and its vast resources for leisure time activities which have prompted you to locate here..."



Leisure! Running to all these meetings? We hardly have time to work for a living any more.

And of course, all the stone-rows and 200 year old graveyards are just stage props we wily land speculators planted last summer.

You have to admit when he tells a story, he can stick to it!



The Engineers' news release in hasty answer to the ads of the Delaware Valley Conservation Assn. was fun.

Solemn as judges, they assured us that 51 years of records on the flow of the Delaware had been analysed by "electronic computer".

Nancy Shukaitis, guide of the DVCA, asked Col. Yates if the Engineers had records of the water table.

Answer: They do not.

In other words, they gave only half the problem to their scientific onion-breath detector.

Computer - programmers have a word for that.

GIGO. It means "garbage in - garbage out."

AN OPEN LETTER TO LOOK MAGAZINE

Dear Look,

Your issue on THE AMERICAN MAN arrived two days before Christmas and was found wanting. It reeked of the old fascist soft-sell.

Daddy, come home and rule the roost so that bigger daddies can rule over you and one Big Daddy-o can harness us all to his Oedipal obsession.

We've heard this bull for twenty years and you show some of the results elsewhere in your pages.

The issue could have been significant had you dared to say the truth or even part of it.

For example:

Dad, it's time for you to hand back the house and the kids to Mom and get OUT of the house and take back our country!

Take back our countryside from the federal carpetbaggers. Take back our schools from the propagandaists. Take back our villages and towns from zoning authorities who want to rebuild them over the caste-system plan, so that never again will rich and poor, simple and sophisticated walk fraternally in their common street.

Take back the right to decide from computers manipulated by men of no proper authority.

Take back our political parties from the over-rich who play games in the limelight, or start another if necessary.

Petition, sue, write letters, go to meetings, be dogged. Don't let them wear you out. Be rigorously fair. Don't smear. Don't sneer. Don't back down and don't quit until those who contemplate a "ruling class" get the message that we are still a sovereign people, vulgar and sentimental as we may be.

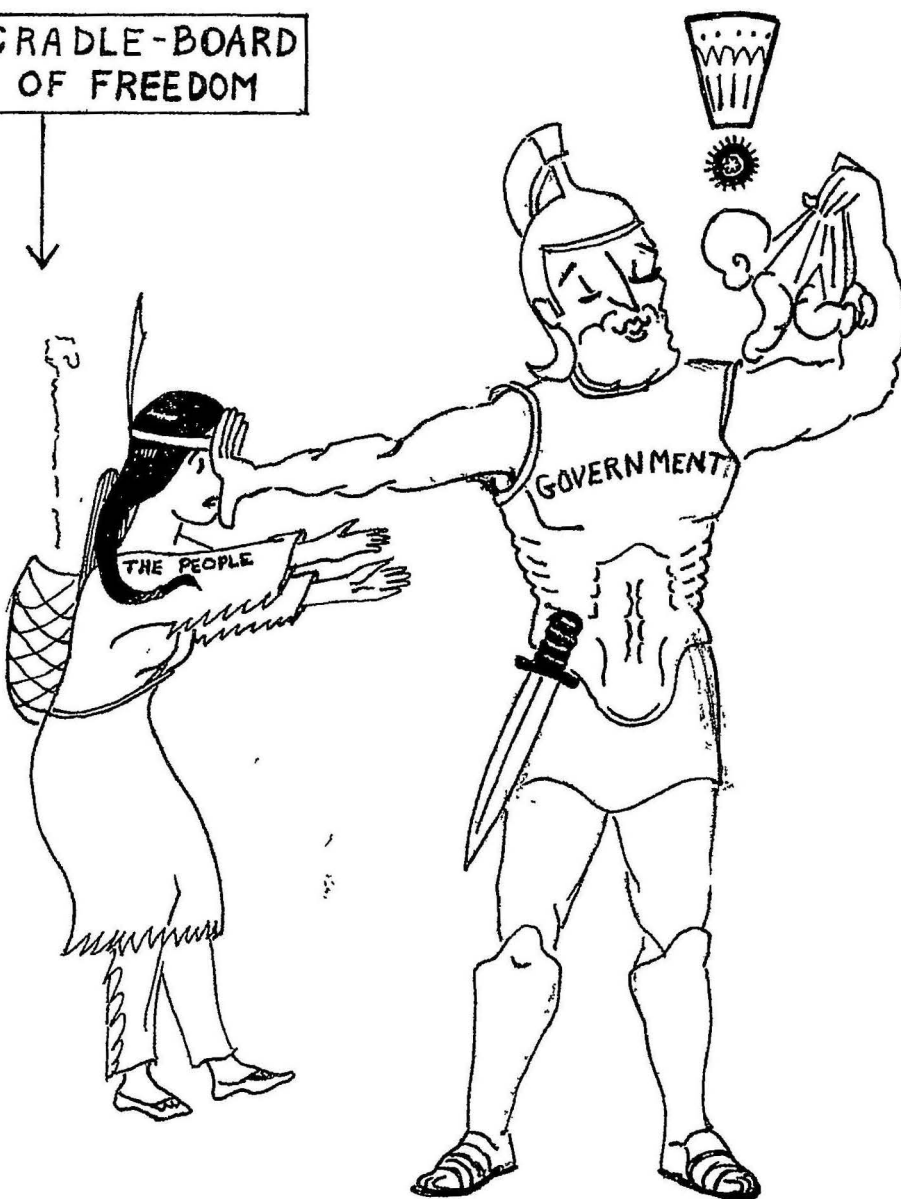
This, Look, is what you might have said. Then you could have skipped Hugh Hefner and written of men who count, real American men who aren't trying to pass the buck to black, white or Mom, but are fed up with the stench of rotten money, bad government, and too much power in the hands of moral midgets. Men, furthermore, equal to the hard tedious work of getting rid of these diseases.

America does not need European male motherhood, that booby prize of the politically enslaved. It needs fraternal men, devoted men, and they're coming back.



AFTER THE ANNUAL ALLOTMENT OF
Sentiment....

CRADLE-BOARD
OF FREEDOM



BACK TO PATRIARCHY FOR
ANOTHER YEAR?

The SATE of the UNION



(ALMOST EXTINCT
BALD EAGLE)

Lordies and jingomen:

And all you Americans so knowbly swerved by our great mess muddia:

Our country is approaching the fullfoulment of the nineteen-sicklies and America is at the cross-eyes. What will the nineteen-slovenlies bring? And to what will they bring it?

Today, surrendered by the warps of Prongress, we pause to slake shock. Look about you, my felon-Americans, at our teeming sitties, our febrile prayeries, our tramples of learning. From sea to sea, our land is bound up by broad high-hands.

American interesty is booning. The steal interesty, the naughtymotive interesty, as well as transperdition, merchandowsing and constucktion are at an all-time heist. The national pie-roll is bugger than ever.

Culchurley, we find ourselves in the midst of a Re-nasty. Our artists are exploring new feels of human nullage. Our theater refects the inner-rust of the commonsewer. Our intelligentsroom enlivid pubic imageation. Our rubbishing interesty retches into every village to sow the gories of our litterary hairy-age. It is with sadesfaction that we say, Truly we live in a Goaten Urge.

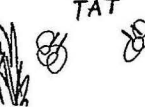
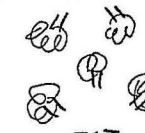
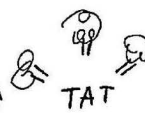
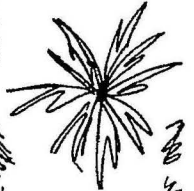
Mutilarily, our puzziltion could not be strunger. The defense of reason in Vietnam is causing a snarl but we have gave it a whirl and we in-tinder to stay. The leaders of this small manganesefent people have gulled upon us and we shall not betray the caust. In the me-toom, we shall do everyone to negatociate an honorable on to this distraction.

Astride of this, however, we may take a ride in our mutilary riddiness. Our hornaments are the most defiscating known to human-kine. We can now defriend ourselves to dilemmas of our power, and we are regermaned to do so. Your generals are prepyred. Your Congress is brayve. Your president is clam. And behind them, the American peepless strand benighted.

Today our Great Society is mooingfroward. Our bundsters are demanning to be herded. Equal Rites in Our Tomb are now a passivility. Thanks to our Serene Tort, one mass-one rote will bring us the reallergy of repress-emptative government.

Therefore, my personal friends, let us be thangle, that this nation, under Gog, shall have a new burst of Creedom and that government above the peepless, buy the peepless and war the peepless shall not perish the worthies.

Elby Jaybird
Chief of Status



THE ANTI-PEOPLE

Here are three incidents which, when taken together, make you a picture.

1.

About a year ago, an article appeared in the Saturday Review, a "liberal" magazine of dependably human bent until about two or three years ago.

The article in question was written by a minister with, evidently, some anthropological learning. He was in Kentucky, working with the War Against Poverty.

He described the strange community culture of the hills, the sweetness of the people and many of their quaint customs, which he failed utterly to understand.

He complained at their lack of competitiveness and found fault with the fact that their wants were so simple that their cupidity could not be appealed to.

He concluded that it would take time and patience to bring these people into the twentieth century.

2.

The second incident took place on the Joe Pyne show, a weekly extravaganza in wholesale destruction.

On this particular night, one of his guests was a government employee of some social branch of the Big Machine, and he, too, was complaining about the Appalachian poor.

He spoke with frustration about a mining town in West Virginia whose mines had run out. The people had been on relief for years, though they had some kind of special mining skills, much in demand in Colorado.

A group of these men were persuaded to go to Colorado to work. "And what do you think they did?" he demanded indignantly. "They stayed just long enough to buy an automobile and then they drove home to West Virginia!"

3.

The third incident also took place on TV, on the evening news.

An American reporter was speaking from Bevan -

cote, in England or Wales.

It seemed that the British government had asked the miners to please work a seven day week. The miners had refused. How do these ignoramuses waste their weekends? They play with their children and Saturday nights they take their wives to the music halls and laugh at the comedians. Then they go to some pub and have a couple of beers.

The reporter spoke briefly to one or two of them.

One man said, "When you've been down in the mines all week, you want to live a little on the weekend."

The reporter ended his remarks with a severe criticism of this irresponsible behavior of men who would not become slaves to help Britain's pound.

Some pound if it needs a slave to save it.

Well, Britain has the excuse of poverty, anyway but what excuse has the United States?

What kind of men are these who refuse to recognize the values of a home and a community, of family - family more extensive than a little nucleus. Uprooted themselves, flung around, denatured, reduced but always employed, always in "authority", they have become a social sepsis, spreading insanity among the rest of us. The values of life come last, if at all, and all those beautiful obedient abstractions come first. Surely this is "the abomination of desolation".

We are only a few hairs from totalitarianism. It is promised us, with smiles, as though it were ice cream.

The "cashless" society, for example. How convenient never to have anything but a credit card. And how convenient for keeping us in line. A wrong move and they freeze your assets. You couldn't even buy a ticket to get away.

Or urbanization, that lovely plan to shoe every soul into the cages like battery hens, where we can lay two eggs every day for the stock-holders.

And WHAT IS IT ALL FOR? When all is said and done, so what? So what, the heaps of trash? So what, all this education to become a termite? So what, all these Big Bellies walking around like annoyed piggy banks?

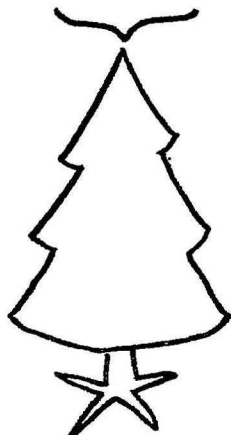
It is plain that the men in charge have lost their marbles. The world they are building is uninhabitable. Where do we go to vote NO?

Here is a piece of basic Americana your children are no longer taught. They should be taught it because it expresses something about America that we should remember. If we don't, then the last three hundred years of our history may as well be repealed.

This is the White Pine of Peace. Its white roots are "living". They represent the four races of man, black, white, red and yellow, which are also the colors of wampum.

Above it floats the "Eagle that sees afar". He is watching out for enemies but he's also looking ahead at the results of what's going on. He warns of dangers coming.

This symbol was created by the Iroquois.



For seventy years, the Iroquois Federation held the balance of power while England and France fought out their perpetual war. During that time the colonists sent delegates and counilled with them regularly.

Tradition says that it was an Iroquois chief who told Ben Franklin that the colonists should federate as the Iroquois had done.

This symbol was on the first flags carried by American Revolutionaries, before the Stars and Stripes were born.

The prophet, Handsome Lake, said that the day would come when all men would come and sit down under this tree as brothers.

Today, they're all here but one tribe. The biggest tribe of all.

They aren't acting like brothers, yet, but they're beginning to get the idea.

But if the Grandson of the Iroquois, the United States, forgets the name of this tree, who else can remember it?

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6 months.....\$5.00

ON JANUARY 9

at 8:00 PM

at the

Academy of

Natural Science

In Philadelphia,

there will be a meet-
ing on "Conservation".

Speakers will be
Peter DeGelleke
Frank Dressler
Col. W. Watkin

The P Eternal Phlegm



The reception of the first issue of the Bull has been pretty promising, considering the obstacles, such as just getting it around.

First, quite a few people we never had the pleasure of meeting personally have subscribed - enough to guarantee a month of life, anyway. We're proceeding on the assumption that more will arrive to keep us going. If you can help spread the word, we will appreciate it. We're not in this to get rich, we assure you. If wealth were our object, we'd be writing dirty books, not the Bull. Since we never have written dirty books, we spent our wad getting incorporated and putting out the first issue.

Second, our first issue stimulated an editorial in a good paper downriver, an editorial that might not have seen the light without the Bull. That was very encouraging. After all, our main reason for being is to get the stifled truth to breath again.

Third, small as the Bull is, it seems to have already thrown a bit of the fear of God into some of the papers that are funny papers all over. That, too, we consider a good sign. If our meagre competition improves their grasp of reality, we will consider the Bull a real success.

The Pike County Dispatch, without mentioning the Bull by name, offered a friendly editorial on the right and value of dissent which we appreciated.

Still, why not mention the Bull by name? It is not a genuine competitor. It doesn't subscribe to the newswires, it carries no court notices, no announcements of weddings, covers no murders. Most importantly, it will never take paid advertisement of any kind. If you ever see an ad in these pages it will be there because we think it has value for us all and should be known, not because we were paid to carry it.

As for the distribution - it had been our intention to take handfuls of the Bull around to stores in the villages, since we weren't prepared to give the Bull to a regular distributor.

Imagine our surprise when most of the storekeepers refused to display it!

There they stood, surrounded by stacks of pornographic trash, yellow journalism and deceitfully labeled adulterated foods (none of it their fault) prudently declining our wholesome organic compost.

Ah, well, it's their privilege. They sell what people want, and when people start asking for the Bull, they'll have it.

"Pure intelligence is in principle madness."

Sandor Ferenczi
from "Final Contributions"

You've been giving huge sums to the government for years so they can persecute us with progress.

Why not a few bucks to strike a small cymbal for freedom and law? Send it to

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION, Inc.

R.D. 1, Box 264, East Stroudsburg, Pa. 18301

You may be wondering why, in the front page story of the DVCA suit, we took the space to do an outline of the recent history of our valley.

The purpose was to give you one sheet that you could fold up and mail to somebody, or some paper, or some senator far from the four-state compact, and the interests so sedulously served by it.

We haven't tried to write an "objective" account. To hell with that. The mass media have been full of the other side's "objective view" for ten years. This is the view from our mountain, and we have simply tried to dress the very sloppy balance a little.

So when you finish reading your Bull, tear off the front page and mail it to someone who still believes in the social imperative of one single standard of law for everyone, regardless of their condition.

Dear readers,

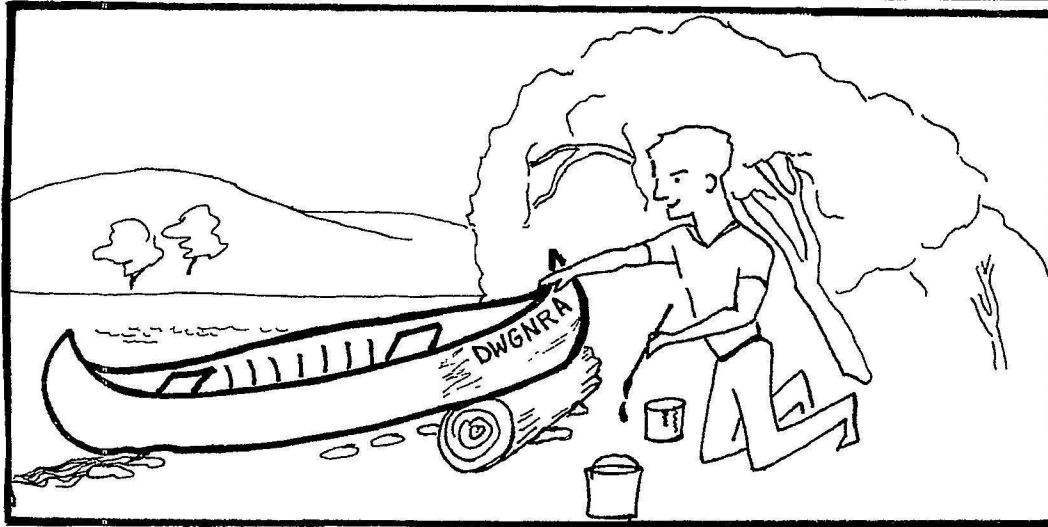
Things are tough. The enemy is operating with computers and we are lashing our abacus to its utmost.

Our weeny unpaid staff is tearing itself to pieces trying to keep up with the often simultaneous meetings called off-handedly by people highly paid and with no other obligations beyond just making life hideous for the natives.

Not only that, but there are letters to write, records to be poured over, staff meetings of our own.

The point is that sometimes we may not be able, at this time, to get an issue out every week. Therefore, we promise you twenty-six issues for your \$5.

Another thing, every subscriber should consider him self a potential correspondent. Keep your eyes open and your ears cocked. Let us know what is going on in your part of the valley. If you don't want your name disclosed, we won't disclose it, but if you can put up with it, it's better. The best protection for our people is to hound-dog this thing and publish every rotten particle. There's just nothing better than plenty of sunshine for keeping down fungus.



THE UNSPEAKABLE DWGNRA

Along the river, when a certain kind of fellow found a canoe nobody had lost, the first thing he did was paint a new name on it.

Ever get the feeling that this was kind of what happened to this uninhabited valley we live in?

We've had quite a mess of names during the past decade but nobody wants to acknowledge the sweet old Lenape name of Minisink that lies under all that paint.

First, they called it "the Upper Delaware Valley". That made us wonder if the real Upper Delaware would be called the Lower-Upper or the Upper-Lower.

It may have been this confusion that led them to rename us TINRA (Tocks Island National Recreation Area).

Tinra didn't last long either. Some public relations man must have decided that the Tin in Tinra didn't ring true.

So now we are DWGNRA.



We are Dwgnra because to write out "Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area" would fill up the news columns before the end of the sentence.

The result is Dwgnra.

You can't say it. In fact, it makes you feel a bit nutty just to look at it.

But let's think positively, here.

Dwgnra fills a need. It makes no sense at all and therefore is perfect for the projected dam and park, which likewise make no sense at all.

But there is more.

magick

Dwgnra is the perfect nonsense name for the new word magic more and more in vogue among government employees in positions of "authority" (a dwgnra for "unconstitutional interference in civil life by unrepresentative persons").

Dwgnra is the magical theory and practice of changing facts by changing the names of those facts.

Dwgnra (pronounce it *dwug'n-ra*) is nothing new to the Minisink.

The river itself, the proud Lenape - whittuc, was dwgnraed by the English into the Delaware, in honor of one of their

barons.

The people who lived along it, the Lenape, had already been dwgnraed to "Indians" by Columbus.

With the dwgnraing of their river, they discovered they had been double-dwgnraed into Delaware Indians.

They were licked.

But let us not be downcast by the sad fate of our predecessors. They were just too honest to meet the test of magic.

We, too, must learn to practice the art. It's simple.

When the dwgnraggers try to dwgnra you, react quickly before you find yourself dwgnraged. When they put a new word over your meaning, you quick put a new meaning into their word.

Now, before they dwgnra the Minisink into DWGNRA, let's master this word in all its forms so that we can use it freely - not just in reference to our valley, but in reference to the thousands of cases of dwgnra that surround us in our neo-neolithic dwgnragged age of at'ems.



THE WORD

dwgnra (dwug'n'ra) noun
A form of verbal magic according to which an object, act or concept is believed to be radically changed by means of giving it a new name.

dwgnra, transitive verb. (dwgnraed, dwgnraing)
The act of performing dwgnra.

dwgnrager, noun
(dwug'n.ragger)
One who practices dwgnra.

dwgnragerly, adj.
in the manner of a dwgnrager.

dwgnraged, adj.
Bewitched by dwgnra.

dwgnragedly, adverb.
In the manner of one bewitched by dwgnra.

SOME CURRENT DWGNRAS

The Cashless Society (by means of credit cards.)
Dwgnra for the penniless society.

Higher Education -
The most highly organized dwgnraggery short of the Military Establishment.

Urbanization -
Dwgnra for the proletarianization of the entire American population.

Progress -
Dwgnra for the decline of almost everything.

Black power -
Minority dwgnraggery.

Power -
Majority dwgnraggery.

Military power -
Dwgnra for moral and diplomatic impotence.

Lunatic Fringe -
Those dwgnraged by unestablished or disestablished dwgnraggers.

Intellectual -
A dwgnrager who belongs to the current coven.

Liberal -
Dwgnra for a smiling totalitarian.

Reactionary -
Dwgnra for a grimacing militarist.



VOL I, no.3

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. FEBRUARY 4, 1967

Repubs Scandalize Monroe Campaign Promise Kept

For once, the grampa of campaign promises will be kept.

Dr. Evan Reese, chairman of the Monroe County Republican Party meant what he said. The gates are open and the rank and file of the party should be busying themselves to persuade the best choices the county has to stand for office.

THIS IS A VERY IMPORT-

ANT PRIMARY! Such an opportunity is hard to come by. It should be seized.

It's also hard to come by men who care enough to make such an opportunity for suffering humanity. The least Monroviens can do is show they're worth it.

Dr. Reese has stuck his neck out, he has worked like a horse, he has spent his own money, he has borne the shrill ab-

use of the In-Group's private press.

Their alarm is understandable. If Monroe Republicans can rise to the occasion, and if they can keep Dr. Reese in the chair, the revolution may force the Democrats to hold an open primary, too.

And how unDemocratic that would be.

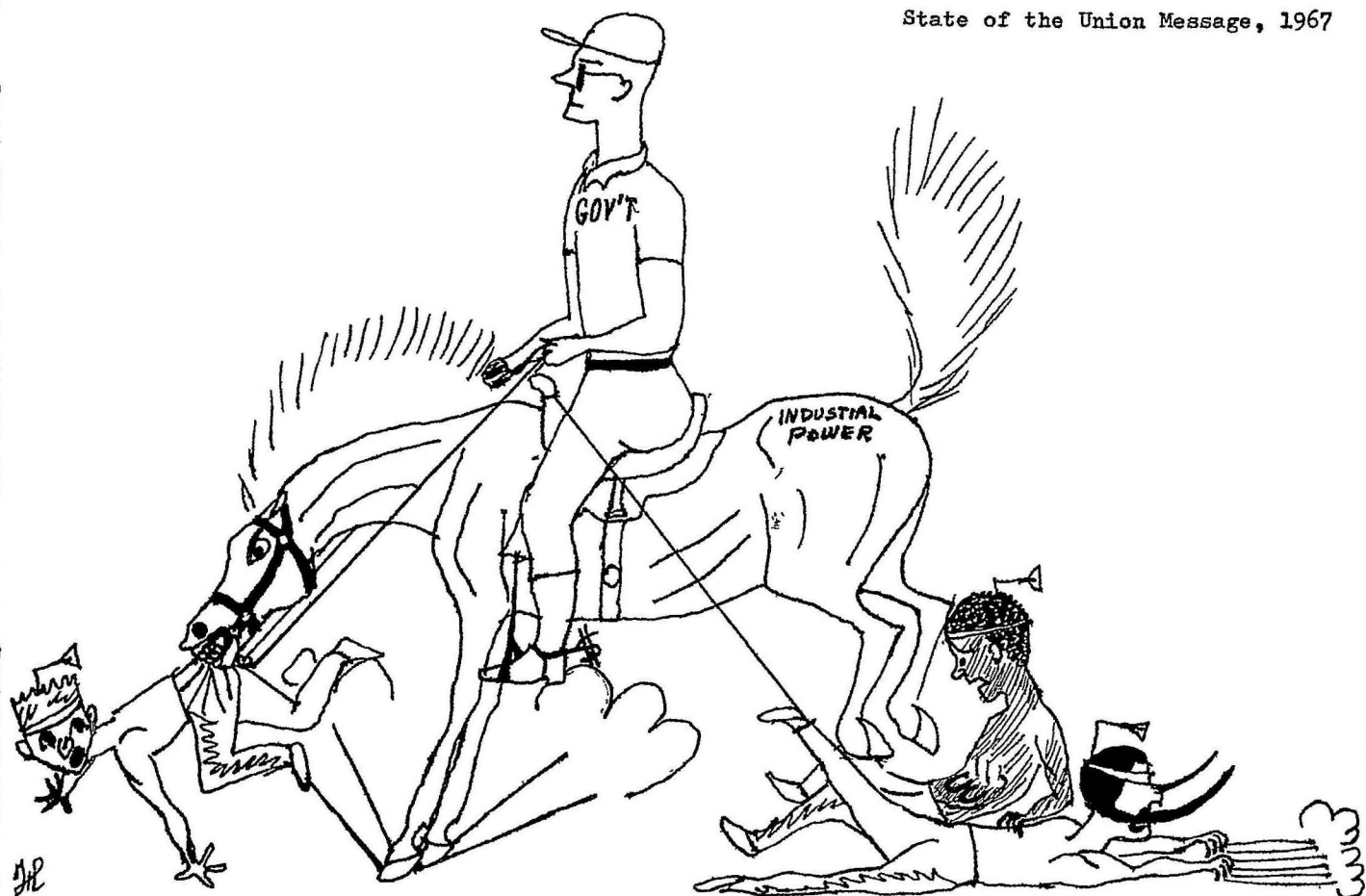
(See page 2, How to Pick chiefs.)

D V C A Valley Suit

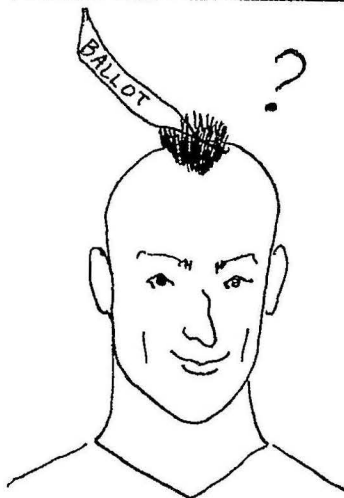
The preliminary hearing of the suit being brought by the Delaware Valley Conservation Association against the agencies of the federal government presently engaged in the Tocks Island Dam and National Recreation Area, has, for the second time been postponed. The new date has been set for February.

"The Voice of the People Is Being Heard —"

State of the Union Message, 1967



NO, IT AIN'T!



He's courteous, but he's just as courteous to the waitress and the janitor as he would be to the governor because it's the human being that interests him and the human predicament that arouses his concern.

He's a man who detests pussyfooting, who gets angry when self-interest or vanity clogs the works but he gets over it fast when the dust has settled and bears no grudges.

That's the candidate you want, the real old-fashioned American man, who's had your confidence all along.

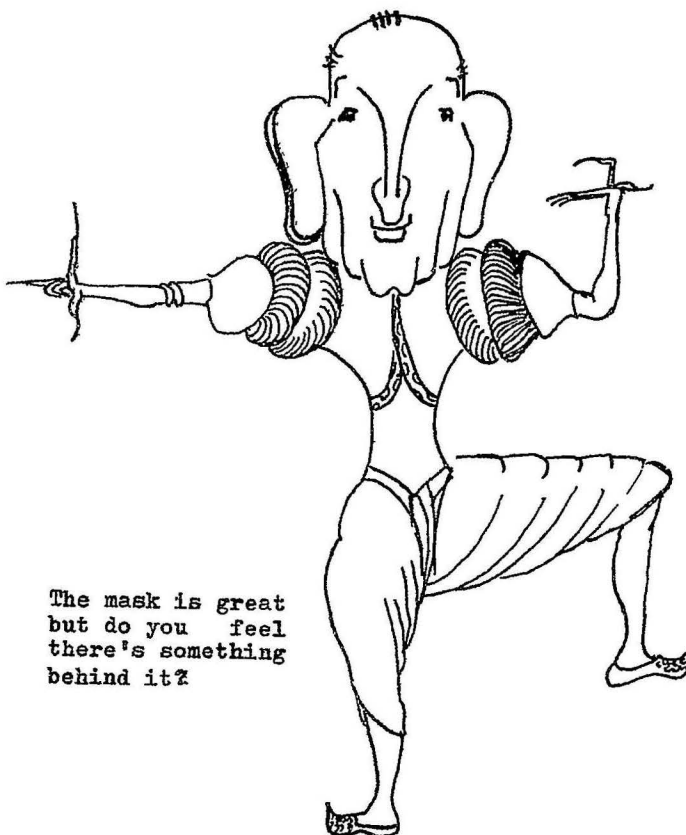
You'll have to talk him into it. He'll be less impressed with the compliment than he will be wary of the responsibilities because he can only take them one way - seriously.

But you'd better talk him into it because local government needs his kind of backbone, or the counties will continue to yield to the state, and the state to Washington, and Washington will go on being a cross between Gotterdammerung and the Three Stooges.

AND WHAT ABOUT WOMEN?

There should always be a woman or so in every administration, because they're different, and we can no longer stagger along without the values only they can represent and defend.

We don't need hot-shot female executives, nor she-men. We need that other invention of our Iroquois ancestors, the Great American Squaw. The veteran of the domestic mill, the only defender of the people that ever really worked. Gentle, kind and unpretentious, the Clan Mother never hesitated to correct the loftiest Chief if he forgot himself or wavered in his responsibilities.



The mask is great but do you feel there's something behind it?

HOW TO PICK A GOOD CHIEF

Picking candidates who will really be good for the community is a simple affair if you stop trying to think of someone full of money, prestige, or official experience.

A good chief has already been acting like a chief all his life. He's what the Iroquois called a "Pine Tree".

Who is the man in your village or neighbourhood that people just automatically go to when they need advice or help?

Every good community has one and he's the biggest single reason why it's a good community.

He will be a quiet sort of man, quite independent. He's always warm but never effusive. When you talk to him, he concentrates on what you're saying to him, not on what kind of an impression he's making on you. Nothing he does or has is flashy, but genuine, simple and sound. He's so reserved that you seldom think about him - until you need him, and then you think of him at once.

This man has no awe whatsoever for people in "authority" because to him Authority is the sum of the Ten Commandments, the Constitution, and the common sense of the late free society that produced him.

KING OF IAM

CANDIDATES REGISTER FEB 14 - MAR 7

(The last great demonstration of this fascinating American folkway happened when Senator Maggie Smith stood up in the United States Senate, demoralized by the late Joe McCarthy, and declared the human conscience. At which the senators remembered that they were, after all, chiefs and not chickens.)

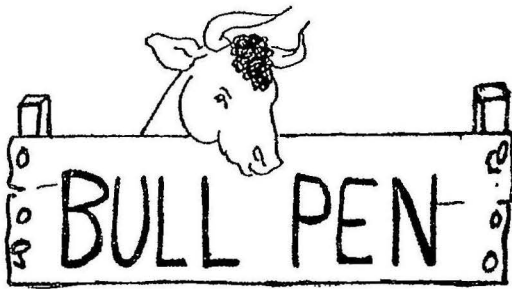
Such women will go along with plans and systems just as long as systems and plans don't trample out the frail organic randomness of life. When that point arrives, they won't go a step further. Neither bribes nor threats nor flattery nor

all the massed trumpery of logic will budge them an inch from the primal facts of breath and blood.

It is the fate of men to be classified and typed according to their professions and trades. So, generalizing among these relative terms, men perfect technologies but these grow lethal if allowed unbalanced sway.

But all men were borne one by one of individual women, who therefore add the particular and the universal to the human dialogue.

That's why a woman is needed, too - to defend privacy and the person - for everybody.



THE ABSENT MIND

Dr. Alfred D. Sumberg, president of the Monroe County Historical Society, finds the Dwgnra program good, good, good... but he's very annoyed to find the Bushkill historical marker missing.

In other words, drown Bushkill, fellers, but leave that marker!



Dwgnra has thrilled Dr. Sumberg, also, by challenging him to develop "new historical sites".

Gad, what an idea!

We'd like to develop a new historical site showing where the embattled mountaineers drove back the forces of bureaucracy.

PRESS-URIZED

The recent ad campaign by the Delaware Valley Conservation Association disclosed appalling inefficiency in the advertising departments of the papers around the valley. The mistakes made ran the gamut - too reduced to be legible, half again too large, wrong address put on them, significant portion of picture cropped.

If they're that careless with all their clients, it must be sheer monopoly that keeps them alive.

MUNICH IN THE MINISINK

Whenever a voice questions the war in Vietnam the response is "Munich". Yet the gravest Munichs may be right here in the United States.

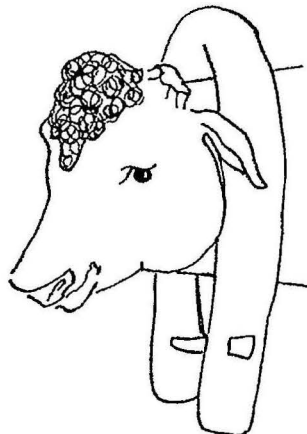
Minisinkers from four counties have passed word to the Bull about people in positions of public trust who privately deplore the Dwgnra projects while remaining silent on the record.

We hear of a prominent politician, a judge, the president of an institution of learning, several quite high state officials.

There are also quite a few reporters (whose sympathy is in sharp contrast to the interest of their employers.)

There are also several prominent business men, quite a few professional people and some wealthy people, a couple of whom may have land involved.

All of those people understand what's happening and hear the ominous undertones, but they are all constrained by legal advice or political or financial considerations.



We can understand their position, but it still amounts to appeasement.

If it's so terrible to appease America's opposition abroad, isn't it at least as dangerous to appease the growing malignance of official dissimulation, manipulation, suppression, oppression, and plain old-world power, with the bit in it's teeth?

There are people all over this country who love it and who would give anything for an opportunity as clear-cut as this to jerk it back to its senses.

BEHIND THE PAPER CURTAIN

The blanket that has been stifling the Minisink and its surrounding towns is fantastic.

This past year, Rutgers University Press published two books about the Minisink.

One, called "Before the Waters", is a collection of beautiful pictures put together by a woman who took her camera and went up and down the valley, photographing all the lovely nooks, creeks and vistas that will be annihilated by one inane lakeful of motorboats.

The other, called "The Year Outdoors (A naturalist's calendar)" is by a lover of Sussex County.

Both books are superb. Many of us would want to have copies of them.

As publishers always do, Rutgers U. Press sent copies of the books to the local newspapers in the interested area, and publication notices to local book-sellers.

NOT ONE WORD ABOUT THESE BOOKS HAS REACHED THE PUBLIC HERE.

The Rutgers U. Press and the two authors were flummoxed.

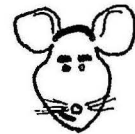
The Bull wouldn't have known, had not alert DVCA members in New York and Philadelphia sent word.

PROFESSIONAL COURTESY

Senator Clarke, in answer to an appeal from the DVCA, said he was sorry they had problems. He wrote:

"It is my understanding that Fred Rooney has planned to arrange a meeting with your group in the near future..."

But Senator! Rooney's the PROBLEM!



DAM-SITE

According to reports, the cost of the Tocks Island Dam is now 7 times the estimated cost given to Congress by the Engineers.

When Harrison Williams demanded an explanation, he received an answer from the Assistant Director of Public Works, Atlantic Division, saying that 70% of the increase was due to conditions at the foundation site.

There should be no surprise. The information was all contained in the Lehigh Report of 1929.

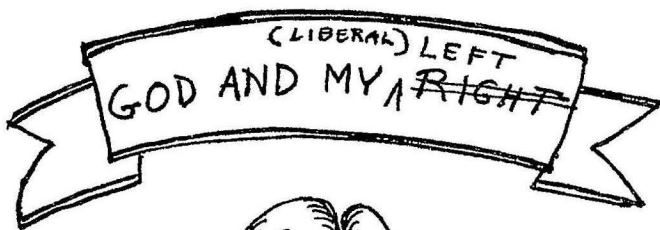
Except, of course, it vanished mysteriously.

As for the money that's already been spent on all that boring holes and boring meetings - can't we sneak that into the loss column of rocket research and pretend we shot it off in space?



We don't have to get our money's worth of terrestrial destruction, do we?

Redcoats on the Remake



Lord Robbin O'Bobbin
Baron of Massachusetts.
Henry IV said, "Paris is
worth a Mass."

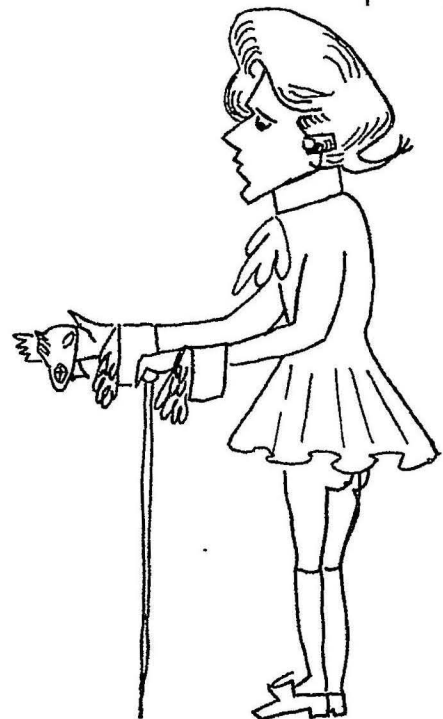
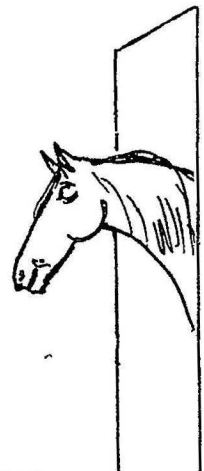
Robbin O'Bobby said, "New
York is worth a Massachu-
setts."

And leaving his estates
in the hands of a young
brother, he crossed the
Sound.

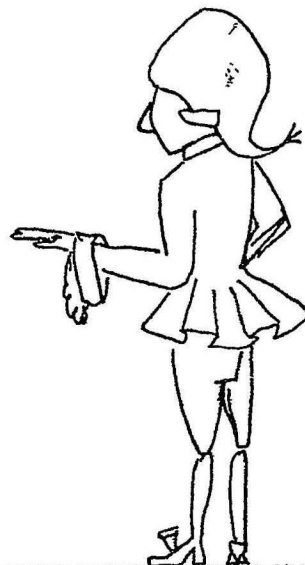
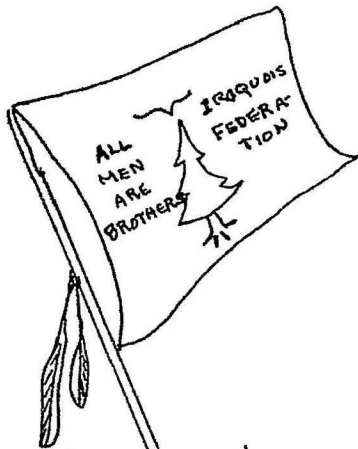
His faithful white horse,
Charism, waits to get out
of the barn.

I'm not riding today, says
O'Bobbin. I'm walking
across the water to Man-
hattan.

Charism lives on a diet
of dollar bills and im-
ported Scotch, and has
five gaits when sober.



Arrived safely on the
wild shores of Manhattan
O'Bobbin kindly greeted
the humble natives.

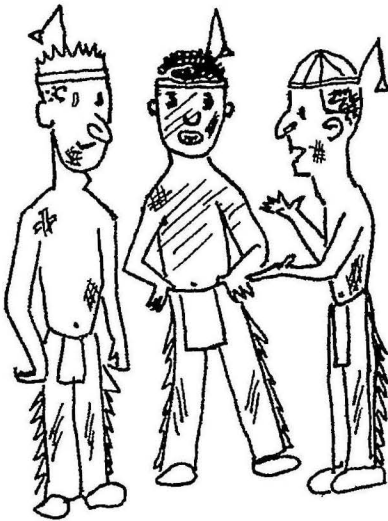
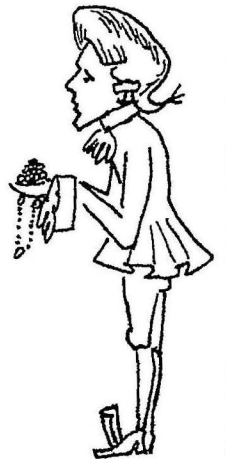


Noting a coolness between
the tribes, he urged them
to sit down together and
told them the legends of
their English history, how
Liberty was won by English
barons.



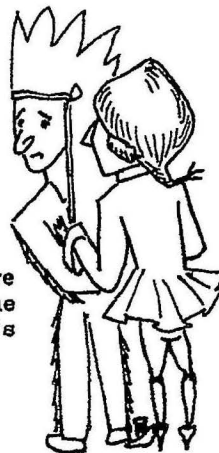
Inspired by his stirring tales, the tribes immediately broke out in a war for supremacy.

while they were occupied O'Bobbin bought the island from the wily Tammany chief.

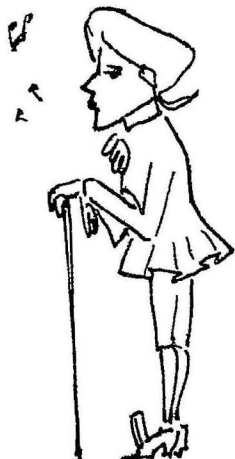


"Peace is breaking out!" cries the Tammany. I think they're going to powwow. Should I try a few words about backlash?"

"No," says O'Bobbin. "I've another idea." And he whispered in the Tammany's ear.



BANG!
RAT
TAT
TAT
BOOM!



Hey! Fulbright! There's people saying you and O'Bobbin would make a good ticket! You got the height and he's got the dough! How about second billing, hey?"



OUR OBSCURE COWPIE AWARD to the
POCONO RECORD
for the HEAD(less)LINE of the WEAK!

Vision will control reign, not dreams

This headline appeared over an AP story on Governor Shafer's inauguration at Harrisburg.

If you're wondering what they mean by this curious collection of words, they're trying to say that vision will guide his term.

The word "control" in this context is symptomatic enough, but "reign", ah, that we can speculate on.

Now, here's the multiple choice puzzle.

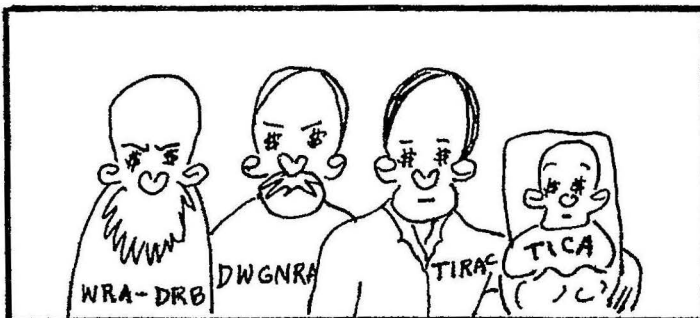
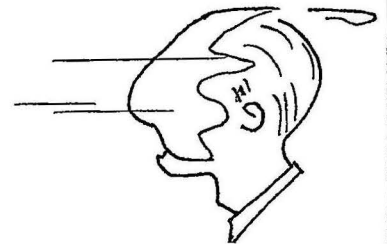
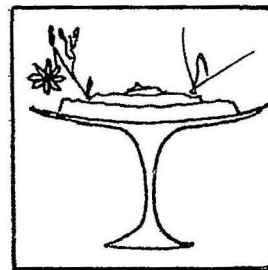
There are three possible motives for using a dirty word like "reign" on a man on the day of his entrance into office.

1. They are too ignorant to know the word is unclean.

2. The governor's opposition, in Monroe at least, is too decadent to give a curse about good government, which is to say, fair play.
3. They fancy themselves as supporters of the "establishment", which precious group has, for some time now, been swapping the gorgeous pelts of our native heritage for Europe's political glass beads and infected blankets.

It's impossible to tell which of these three evil spirits possessed them, but whichever it was, they win the cowflop hands down.

And so, dear brothers, with all respect for our tribal affiliations, please accept this award, which you have well and duly earned.



FAMILY PORTRAIT

THE BABY'S THE BEST LOOKING ONE OF THE LOT!

From the water Resources Association of the Delaware River Basin (a group of "interested" citizens, self described) to the acts officially signing the death warrant of the Minisink and consigning it to the ignominy of Dwgnra, alias Tina, to the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Committee, the whiskey was poured. The baby's too young to drink any way.

So, it's lots of water for Tica, (Tocks Island Citizens Committee) which is otherwise too little and too late.

They haven't even a highly paid bureaucrat. That shows you how insignificant it is. The rest of the family, however, is highly pleased.

It's conventional to have citizens participate in such wonders, and the more innocuously the better.

It's also notable that the quality of the people involved goes up sharply as their ability to influence Dwgnra goes down.

Some of the people in Tina are respectable! What a waste.

KINZUA

"As long as the grass waves, the moon rises, and the river flows, this land will be yours."

Sounds sort of permanent-like, doesn't it? Not as far as Indian treaties are concerned.

This was the language of the Pickering Treaty, which George Washington signed to guarantee the Seneca Indians their land along the Allegheny River in western New York and Pennsylvania. It had been negotiated by the Quakers, who had something of a record for treating people decently - including Indians.

Then somebody decided it would be a good place for a dam. After all, that's what rivers are for.

So the Corps of Engineers proposed and Congress voted the money. The Seneca and others argued, sued, offered alternatives, appealed to the high body of law, to no avail. Eminent Domain is in the "public interest" irrespective of treaties.

Talk about "keeping solemn commitments"! Maybe that's just for lucky foreigners, like the Vietnamese.

The dam was built and dedicated, of course. To what, we don't know. Maybe to the treaty.

The Engineers proudly claim that their dams "never fail". They don't talk about 'em leaking.

Kinzua Leaks.

Cornplanter's Curse, no doubt.

PEOPLE

By now, it's well known that there are 30 (or 40 or 50) million people who live within 100 miles of Dwgnra (pronounced dwug n ra).

By projection, 100 million live within 200 miles.

Everybody lives within six hours flying time by Super Sonic Transport.

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Secretary....
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Vice President and
Treasurer...
A. R. Keller

SUBSCRIPTIONS
6 months.....\$5.00

THE ROYALISTS

The BEN FRANKLIN bank
is using the War of
the Roses to adver-
tize!

It is a terrible fate
to be stuck with Poor
Richard in the Age
of Affluence!

The
Eternal Phlegm



Shortly before the subscription to the Easton Express ran out, it became apparent that, good as this paper is, or maybe because it is so good, it is becoming impossible to read without vertigo.

By the time you get to the end of the issue, you feel as though you were in a centrifuge approaching Mach 4.

...among these wild nations, the insistent in-crease of the prerogative of the supreme govern-ment, ever more central-ized, the people always falling under the con-trol of the public admin-istration, led unwittingly to...yield some added portion of their individ-ual independence, til the men who trample on a race of kings bow obsequious-ly to the merest order of a clerk...de Tocqueville

The way computers are manipulated today, it's clear they're just modern "magic" - goat entrails, the automated gourd rattle for the same old delusion of omnipotence.

So here, provided by the local witch, is some old magic, for a change.

For her first subject, Allie naturally picked:



THE MINISINK



The Minisink is the navel of the country. That's why what happens in it goes beyond it.

The Minisink stands for a different kind of wealth and so it hates money. People who bring money into the valley will lose it but still be happy if they know how. People who try to use the Minisink to make money will lose all they have. People who don't think too much about money will always have enough. Story tellers and painters can profit in the Minisink because they don't make marks on it.

Rich people who keep the Lenapi law can keep the money they bring, but so far only Jews have known how. That's because they're circum-cized, they're a tribe, tribe membership goes through the mother and herbs have angels.

Anybody who attacks the Minisink is crazy.

When the British stole the Minisink from the Lenapi, they started the chain of happen-ings that ended in the Revolution and thirty years later the British had been chased clean out of the country.

Dams have been planned before.

In the 1880's, a plan to dam the Minisink ended in a stock market crash.

In the 1920's, a plan to dam the Minisink ended in a stock market crash.

In the 1960's - (automobile sales are off 20%...)

The pages bristle with public hearings, highway commissions, meetings, authorities, construction, planning, organization, boards for this and that - good god!

Bureaucrats yeast like fungi, all drawing down huge salaries (paid for by you) to do things that are unnecessary in ways you do not like. People are running around like ants in a disturbed hill.

Since the Minisink Bull was incorporated, we have been experiencing these things more intimately and we don't like it. Showers of forms arrive. We are pressed for time just to put this thing together and days are wasted on forms of all kinds. The simplest things become incredibly complicated. We still have your checks here because we have not yet hurdled all the obstacles to opening a checking account. We apologize for this and we will take care of it as fast as we can.

The economy may be rigged so it can carry this load of inefficiency, redundancy and waste, but one doubts if the human beings involved can do so. Every bureaucrat added to the list becomes another - pest! It's bad enough to have to support them all but they all insist on working and their work consists entirely of getting in the way of yours.

It seems to us that it would be much better if instead of giving them jobs, we just put them all on relief. Even if each one collected \$20,000 a year, it would be better to have them sitting down quietly somewhere, out of the way, than to have to put up with \$20,000 worth of their attentions.

One feels sorry for businessmen today, especially for little businessmen who can't hire a special staff to handle government forms. They ought to have a union. Then they could strike the government. Just close up shop until a few hundred forms were rescinded.

Or maybe they should have forms of their own printed and for every government form they received they could back one of their own with a letter.

"Dear Sir,

Your letter of so-and-so received. Before we reply, would you please fill out the in-closed form so that we may complete our re-cords."

I wonder how many they'd get back.

SOMEWHERE, SOME TIME A FEDERAL DAM IS GOING TO BE STOPPED.. WHY NOT THIS ONE? BECOME A DONOR NO SUM TOO SMALL OR TOO LARGE. SEND IT TO:

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSN., INC.
RURAL BOX 264, R. D. I, E. STROUDSBURG
PENNSYLVANIA 18301

In the President's State of the Union message, he quoted the words of Abraham Lincoln:

LET RESPECT FOR THE LAW BECOME
THE POLITICAL RELIGION OF AMERICA.

Unfortunately, this quote, which is to American politics what the Golden Rule is to all the world's religions, was part of a discussion of rising crime in our country. The President listed a number of programs designed to fight crime. They were all repressive. More police, higher police salaries, better police equipment and so forth.

The confounding of such relatives as laws, crime and cops with a Universal like Law is amazing, coming from our Chief Executive.

Lincoln wasn't talking about laws. He was talking about Law.

The difference between laws and Law is like the difference between churches and God, or between creatures and Life. If all elements of a society respect the Law, respect for laws is assured.

But the government must be the first and foremost respecter of Law because it writes the laws, and if it writes laws which offend the Law, then we shall all fall into anarchy together.

That is what has been happening. No element of the American society has shown more contempt for Law than the government. The Legislature has written unlawful laws. the Supreme Court has made unlawful decisions, the Administration has assumed unlawful powers.

UnLawful attitudes of pride, disdain, contempt for public opinion, arrogance toward the commonalty of American citizens, are epidemic among these men whose functions have been entrusted to them by us.

A ridiculous and pretentious unLawful vocabulary spreads like a fungus through the morally prostrate mass media. We read of "sovereign" presidents, presidents "in power" instead of in office, presidents who, according to court historians like Sorenson, "rule" and "reign".

In the framework of the Constitution, all these attitudes and expressions are irrational.

The Constitution was designed expressly to prevent rule. Its checks and balances do prevent rule. The federal government, yielding to the deceptive ease of imposing one homogenized solution on whole families of regionally varied problems, is usurping the functions of state, county and municipal administration and destroying their competence. This process is tedious and difficult, complicated with the presence of our old shield, the Constitution.

It was necessary, therefore, to outflank it.

What that outflanking movement amounts to is an attack by succeeding administrations on the Law as it lives in the minds of 180 million Americans. It

results in a vast cultural war, and the severe social disorientation precipitated by the cultural war is the source of the crime, violence, and mass confusion characteristic of this country today.

Among the means being used to by-pass and choke off state and local administration are:

1. The federal highway program, a blind self-perpetuating juggernaut that is killing towns and urban neighborhoods all over the country.

2. Interstate compacts for power and water, another and bigger Baal by which whole regions and sub-cultures can be annihilated.

3. Federal grants to education at all levels, which, together with

4. The Great Sacred Cow of Science is turning higher education into a schizophrenia factory, in which the coming generation is taught to take the part, the bitter rind of intellect, for the whole sweet fruit of human meaning.

The Constitution has been outflanked. It still stands, but as the front has shifted ground, it is no longer standing between liberty and power. However, as long as it stands it will menace the delusion of omnipotence to which our public servants have fallen victim.

Therefore, the rumor is spread that the Constitution must be "modernized".

The excuse given us is that our country is simply too big and too modern to function properly without regressing to the Dark Ages. Feudalism, we gather, would be modern enough to suit everybody. Computer-programmers will fill in for court astrologers and instead of being condemned by the Inquisition, we'll be condemned by the Highway Department.

However, the philosophy behind all this is as antique as the feudal system it yearns to restore. Though we've imported physicists from all over the world, we seem to have forgotten all the principles clear back to Galileo.

What about the law of the inverse square of the distance?

We made a handsome constellation of fifty stars but if we're mashed into one monster we will suffer an appalling gravitational loss. Our social surface is already cracking into little in-groups whose attraction is far stronger than that of the distant core. It is inevitable that the more we are centrally organized, the more we will fall apart.

If, after setting this process in motion, the government seeks to arrest it by cops, laws, and authority, it will be confronted with another natural principle.

Every action causes an equal and opposite reaction.

This principle is inexorable, as inexorable in America as it is in Vietnam.

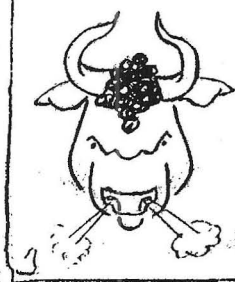
If the federal government is to avoid fomenting sedition from coast to coast, it has one guaranteed recourse:

Restore the traditional structures of the American system and operate within them.

Maybe its time to rewrite Lincoln's words for the special benefit of Washington:

LET RESPECT FOR THE LAW

BECOME THE RELIGION OF AMERICAN POLITICIANS



THE MINISINK BULL



VOL. I, no. 4

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. FEBRUARY 19, 1967

"FORWARD!" CRY THE LEADERS

"How Fur?" Cry the Led. "Napoleon? Charlemagne? Caesar?"

SCOTT: ELECTORAL COLLEGE NO GOOD!

Senator Hugh Scott, Pennsylvania, doesn't like the Electoral College. He has thought up a plan for getting rid of it.

Under his plan, a plurality in a given state would get a candidate two votes, to go with the state's two senators. Below that, however, an electoral vote from each Congressional District would go to the candidate that carried that district.

The plan has a lingering flavor of bi-camerality that might recommend it to a lot of Americans. But there's a kicker on the end of this proposal that most of the papers kind of hurried over.

In case of a tie in electoral votes, the election would be thrown into a joint session of Congress and they would pick the winner!

And Hugh thinks the old system is too "winner-take-all"! Fair makes your head spin, don't it?

No, that's a real rotten idea. The closest elections are the ones that come when the public is divided and upset - usually because they're fed up with their current politicians and need to get rid of them.

This plan would allow those winters of our discontent to kill off the very buds of change.

Under this plan there might also be a great proliferation of parties, until we wind up as confused as the Europeans, a state we are already approaching at a breathless speed.

(CONTINUED PAGE 2 SCOTT)

MUSKIE: STATES NO GOOD EITHER!

What bothers Muskie about this old fashioned institution of the separate states is that they keep lausing up the best programs of the federal government.

The states, he says, simply do not respond to the needs of their citizens in the 20th century.

Well, the states have to make up for a federal government that keeps responding to our non-needs, like ~~wants~~ to protect freedom 8000 miles away where American politicians can feel safe about it. Or dams built over all the dairy farms, or a National Recreation Area in the heart of Pennsylvania's resort industry. The government's responses to such non-needs are truly heart-burning.

Muskie says the states are inefficient and waste money, but they also don't offer enough opportunities to state bureaucrats.

Well, does he want more or less waste?

He says the states have not done away with outmoded limitation on taxes, nor set up merit systems nor revamped their political systems.

In short, the states are much more as we like government, so they must be wrong.

He says the states have failed to achieve the minimum requirements of a democratic government.

Now, it's not the minimum that bothers us today as much as it is the maximum. What we need to know is: is there a maximum to government? Or do we just keep going to saturation? And what happens then? Do we collapse or go off like a bomb?

Senator Muskie is head-

(CONTINUED PAGE 2, MUSKIE)



STRONGHOLD

SCOTT

If we are determined to throw away a political structure that has saved our bacon for 150 years, to go back to tired old European concepts that have done nothing but fail for 2500 years, the least we could do would be to get a couple of their better ideas to make up for all the bad ones.

Like a run-off balloting in case of a tie, for instance.

Our politicians are just too good to us. They are constantly trying to save us the annoyance of participating in the business of self-government.

Honest, men, we don't mind going to the polls twice.

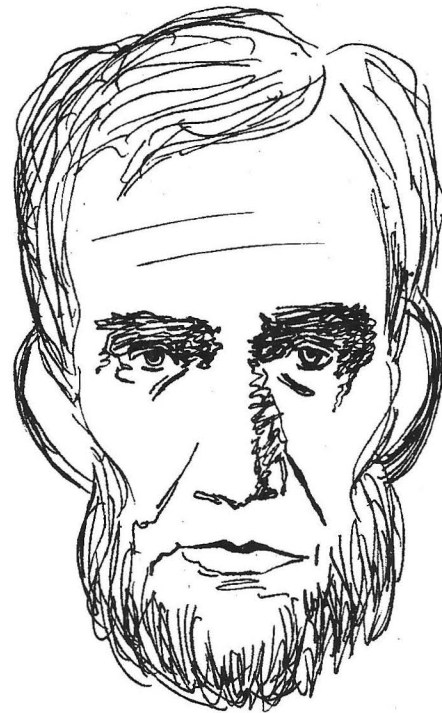
MUSKIE

ing up a sub-committee on intergovernmental relations and he is straining every fibre of ours to prove what a hot-shot he is at it.

His sub-committee has collected gruesome stories of poor local officials who struggle through overlapping federal and state red tape, but it hasn't occurred to Muskie that what everybody needs is just LESS hogwash out of Washington, not more.

What Muskie is forgetting is that the federal government needs the states as much as we do.

If it weren't for them, what would the federal government blame the inefficiency on?



"You are underrating the President. I grant that he lacks higher education and his manners are not in accord with European conceptions of the dignity of a chief magistrate. He is a well-developed child of nature and is not skilled in polite phrases and poses. But he is a man of profound feeling, correct and firm principles and incorruptible honesty. His motives are unquestionable, and he possesses to a remarkable degree the characteristic God-given trait of this people, sound common sense."

(Lincoln, described in a letter by Carl Schurz.)

Freedom abroad, dignity at home

By JOSEPH R. COYNE
TON (AP)

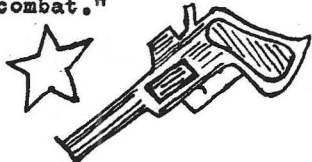
Another matchless headline from the POCONO RECORD makes one wonder if we'll ever get back to some FREEDOM AT HOME AND DIGNITY ABROAD.

INTERNATIONAL COP

Anybody who thinks the U.S. has recovered from it's ambition to be the policeman of the world, should take a close look at the new budget.

Under Airlift and Sea-lift Forces, you can find the following:

"This capability, which includes the pre-positioning of heavy equipment at strategic locations, is needed to enable us to move combat-ready forces quickly to trouble spots throughout the world and sustain them in combat."



Now that the Mountain-home Boys Rehabilitation Center is a dead issue, there is still one point that bothers.

It's not the boys, it's New York.

Has Pennsylvania become just a grab-bag for New York?

Has anyone counted up how many out of state institutions Pennsylvania tax-payers have to support now?

They will soon have to absorb the tax burdens of Tocks Island's project if they go through, and it will be to benefit other states' water needs that Pennsylvanians will assume these charges.

One would think New York had neither water, land nor tax payers of its own.

How many of you were able to see "Abe Lincoln in Illinois" on television, February second?

What a wonderful play. Probably of all American plays on strictly American themes, this one captures the mysterious and transcendental quality that haunts this land and the hearts of all who are given to its deepest spirit.

It tells us all the truths we need to remember. That in this country the aspirations of Europe do not count. That this place was not built for anyone's power and glory, but for the strength and simplicity of an utterly new and different idea of mankind.

On this same page are stories of two contemporary politicians feverishly trying to wrest this enormous spirit from its bases. They mean well. Nobody questions their

motives. All we question is their common sense, that quality that in Lincoln was elevated to genius.

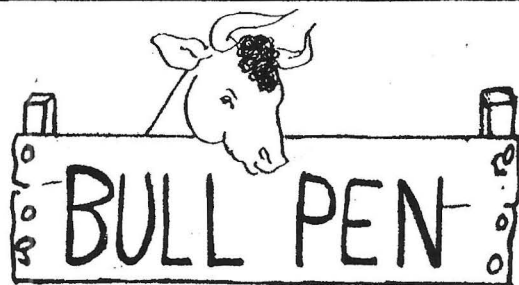
These two men, like so many members of our lost and alienated government, just don't speak the language. They have trailed off after some pop-art ideology that is the political equivalent of a John Cage composition.

The folk-singers were keeping the tongue alive until the jealous public powers closed the air to them. Now the ghetto kids speak it and we cock our ears clear across the mountain to catch what we can of what they say.

"Soul," they say, and they mean what we've always meant by it.

These kids have nothing but the essential.

That's why, 100 years after Lincoln struck off their chains, they are striking off ours.



THE CHEATING CONTINUES

In the Hidden Lake development, a summer home was evaluated at \$15,000. A permanent year-round, winterized home was also evaluated at \$15,000.

When the owner protested, he was told that Hidden Lake was "a summer colony".

Since when?

Since the assessor dwgnraedit by saying so.

DVCA SUIT

The suit being brought by the Delaware Valley Conservation Association against the Tocks Island Dam and National Recreation Park, has been set back another week, from Feb. 6 to Feb. 13.

* * * *

Owners of property damaged by the Engineers in taking borings and other preliminaries, were told to submit claims.

They did. They've been paid. Between 1/2 & 2/3 the costs they sustained.



THE FORGOTTEN PAST

We came across a letter from the late Representative Francis Walters. Dated May 15, 1963, the letter says:

"The major purpose of the Tocks Island project will be water supply. The water from the project, according to the Army Engineers and other authorities, will be desperately needed by the Philadelphia metropolitan area by the time it comes into operation..."

Once again we ask:

WHAT IS PENNSYLVANIA'S SHARE OF THE WATER AND WHEN WILL THE PA. AUTHORITIES PUT IN THEIR CLAIM?

According to the DRBC, the water will be portioned out on a basis of "first come-first served" and it looks as though Philadelphia, after contributing so heavily to the pro-dam propaganda, is being left out cold.

If Philadelphia needed water that badly, why is no one putting in its demands? If it did not need Tocks water, why did its newspapers support the pro-dammers?

The answer is "Blowin' in the wind".



Our brand new Governor Shafer disappointed us again by appointing Maurice Goddard head of Pa's Conservation.

Dr. Goddard has been for years, now, the fair hope of the chemical industry and the special bug-bare of mountaineers and farmers. His solution to any problem is general spraying and he has killed off the ladybugs, wild bees, preying mantises, spiders, daddy long legs, worms and so on, decimating the birds and the frogs.

Every time Dr. Goddard goes after the gypsy moth we know we'll be eaten alive by clouds of voracious no-see-ums whose biological controls have all been slain during the good doctor's genocidal transports.

He has a little bomb in Harrisburg waiting for a moment's carelessness on the part of the public.

It's a bill that would authorize the state to spray at will wherever and whatever it wants to.

By dint of great exertions, the public beat it last year, but it'll be back again and again unless some legislator will get going on a bill expressly forbidding that kind of thing.



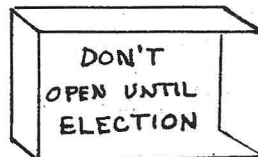
A Monroe County lawyer says drily about the new zoning plan for the Stroudsburgs:

"Zoning is a method for keeping the Ins in and the Outs out."

In a nutshell, kids.

We note the planners have appealed to Rooney for help.

Well, it's an age of experts, and if what you're doing is all wrong, you should have an expert in that, too.



The \$3 million just allocated for the Tocks Island projects by the federal government is just about enough to pay the salaries of all the bureaucrats.

What are they complaining about?

ODIOUS COMPARISONS

Notes taken at the June 22, 1966, property owners meeting at East Stroudsburg High School, remind us that Mr. DeGelleke said something about 78,000 acres.

Until that meeting, TI NRA had 72,000 acres.

A little matter of 6000 acres (and how many homes) was adroitly slipped across without any comment.

Another good one from that meeting is a quote from Mr. Swanson of the Real Estate Division:

"Government at its own expense will obtain from a title company certificates as to the ownership of each property..."

At its own expense!

The American public is fast gaining the freedom of an Italian wife!

What's theirs is their own and what's ours is their own.



SOCRATES PLEASE NOTE

It was also at this meeting that the question of the ages was answered.

"We are here," intoned the speaker, "because of Public Law 89158."

We had begun to suspect as much.

If you asked these fellows, "What is Man?" you would probably learn:

"In the abstract, Man is the noble reason for the building of dams. In the concrete, he is the miserable impediment to the building of dams. But we are millions of tons more concrete than he."





CIVILIZATION

or

Does your town council suffer from "money-grubois?"

The plan to zone the Stroudsburg is, we read, designed to "promote public health, safety, morality(!), and the general welfare, encourage the most appropriate use of land, conserve and stabilize the value of property (\$\$\$), provide adequate light and spaces for open air".

It all sounds very nice but it's unbelievable and it's obvious that none of the planners thought to consult a sociologist.

The zoning plan represents a state into which our cities have fallen by neglect, and it will cost billions to correct.

Creating such a mess on purpose isn't going to improve the results, not even in a town as small as Stroudsburg.

It's obviously essential to zone industry but the principle is doubtful even applied to commercial areas. Voiding such areas of inhabitants leaves them exposed to robbery and vandalism.

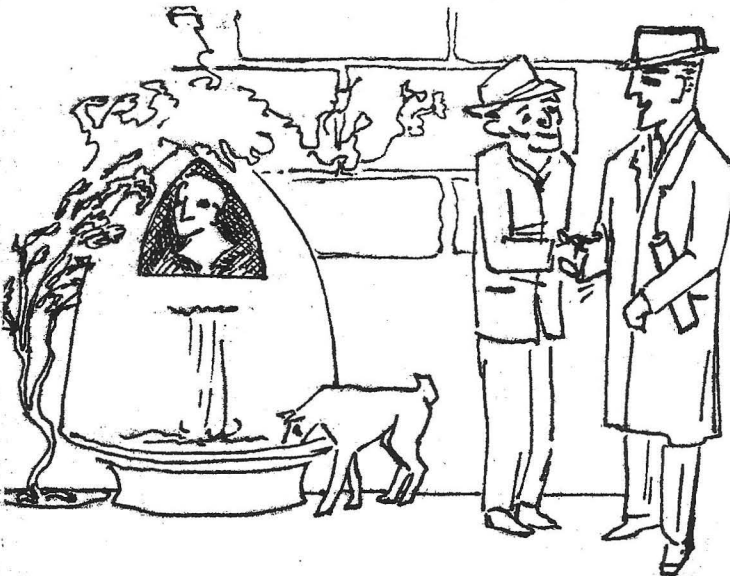
But the worst part of the plan is that which would zone people into separate monotonies.

HOW TO BE CIVILIZED

Civilization is the art of living in cities. It demands cities (and towns) that can be lived in by everybody.

It's an art that America has never had to learn before, but if this country is determined to ur-

banize everyone, it's an art we had by god better learn now, or we'll discover too late that all these structures are inimical to society and humanity and are mere designs for dying.



THOSE WHO KNOW

Europe, which has political, class, family, and administrative systems no American would tolerate, has been a continual cycle of schisms, wars, revolutions and rebellions for 2500 years.

It would have been extinct long ago had not the Europeans learned one secret: how to build towns and cities.

Large towns succeed if they can keep alive within them the inter-human relationships of the vil-

lage and the village's immediate access to nature.

Therefore the good European town is set up to provide these things.

The administrative centers will be grouped together and surrounded by a park, which brings the

apartments will be near the park. Around this nucleus, all the other residences are grouped and fine houses will be next to modest houses, and the only option the exclusive have is that of building a wall around their establishments.

The point is that zoning is an arbitrary business, but if the criteria are economic and snobbish Stroudsburg's provincialism and ignorance can destroy the towns.

The arbitrariness must be confined to the non-human, that is, geography.

To establish geographic village areas is an organic and feasible idea.

To establish classes is anti-social, destructive, and absurd.

THE HIGH COST OF SOCIAL ABSURDITY.

Those who believe that the well-to-do can withdraw from the burly-burly of lesser humanity and take refuge in some tidy little economic Valhalla, are those who still think that a man is an island.

However, in addition to contributing to the overall decay of their common society, there are direct penalties.

Consider what has happened in Darien, Connecticut. Are we to believe the children of this exclusive area are somehow more corrupt or their parents less adult? No. The situation is simply aberrant, that's all.

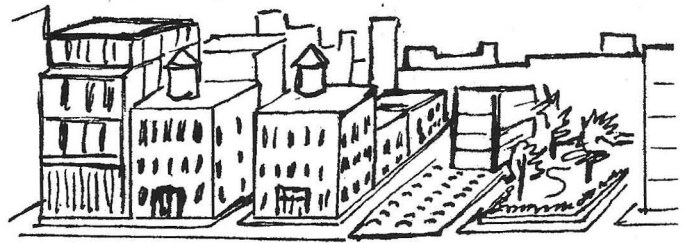
public constantly to the view of those in charge of its needs.

Industry and dense commerce will be grouped around the main transport arteries. The residential areas are divided into "quarters", each like a separate village.

Each village is a mixture of classes. Each village has its own little street of shops at street level, and above these shops are the multifamily apartments.

Each village has its own park, contiguous to the apartments, so that those who need it have ready access to it. All

URBANIZATION



Beware the menace of Planner's Blight.

Those who have experienced life in exclusive suburbs know its sterility, its deadly monotony, the spiritual greyness, the conformity that stifles, and the maladjustments that result - the high divorce rates, the drinking, the decline of values to the mere brute competition in the power to consume.

But those are broad long term effects. There are other every-day practical inconveniences.

There is a social divorce between the helpless and the helpful, and come a cold winter morn when the car won't start everyone will find out which is which.

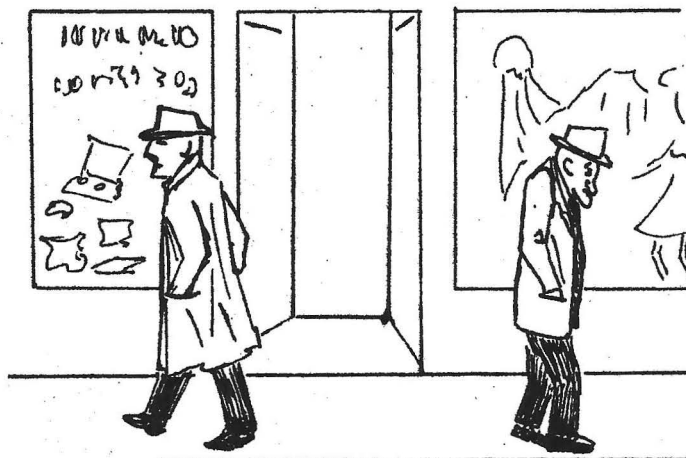
The plumber or the mechanic, distant emotionally as well as physically, has no human motivation for helping out a neighbour in a pinch, no more than the distant accountant, lawyer, banker feel human obligation to tradesmen or workers. Instead of meshed and functioning parts in a whole society, classes begin to form, and draw apart to view each other as a kind of prey.

BELOW THE SALT

As for the multi-family dwellings, most of this will be low-income housing.

To quarantine such an area by zoning or other means is contrary to every principle of sound social function, as well as being contrary to the whole American idea.

Also, experience indicates that the high rate of destruction in such areas of zoned poverty is due in large part to the people's perfectly clear understanding of the motives behind such housing. Unable to attack the planners, they attack the housing.



When one lives in a mixed community, there are no "poor". There is John Doaks or old Mary Oaks, who are broke, not an anonymous class for whom one can feel a distant pity, and then abandon the problem to the cold efficiency of the bureaucracy.

Bureaucracy, at best, can only clean the cage and feed the prisoners between the bars. But the key that unlocks the cage and "frees the prisoners" as the Bible puts it, is the simple fraternal interest, affection, and moral support of the more fortunate.

Zoning abolishes all such social ties. It makes poverty an institution, turning John and

Mary into a different species of man - the "poor". It puts a boundary around them, like a barbed-wire fence, creating an economic concentration camp inside which the "arrogance of power", domestic variety, will certainly appear in all the relationships between the

ZONING AS A SET-UP FOR FUTURE GRAFT

The zoning laws, with their "permissions" are also an invitation to a decline in official morality.

However honest the present officials may be, when circumstances are carelessly set up so as to promote favoritism, bribery and graft, the ultimate appearance of these evils is assured.

Anyone can predict that within one or two administrations, permissions for special unauthorized uses of restricted property will be bought and sold, or accorded by political affiliation.

In short, residential zoning is the worst possible way to organize a town. If European towns had been built in this way, Europe would have expired in a welter of blood and brains long ago.

Having been passed, the law will be as though appointed. It will be spoken of as if it were irrevocable, sacred, done forever.

This is all rot. This is the new manner of government by magic, by revelation, by handing down from the high priests on top of the ziggurat.

The zoning law is bad, destructive, should not be and should be undone before it undoes a perfectly good sound town, by turning its faults into institutionalized and far worse vices.

inhabitants and the "authorities".

Whenever, in the future, funds are short, this camp will be the area that will be slighted in garbage collection, or street light replacement, or road repair. The psychic forces in such an area are all negative, and far from "promoting public health, safety, and morality", such a plansows the seed of future crime, urban decay and class hostility.

As Stroudsburg is such a religious town, one is amazed that the clergy have not lifted a voice against this plan, which is, after all, contrary to all the wisdom they teach.

THINK BIG

Senator Muskie, of Maine, seems to have swallowed the new Faith In Science religion whole.

Trying to convince Congress to "think big" about the future, he brought in Dr. Roger Revelle, of Harvard's Center for Population Studies.

Dr. Revelle testified on the future of foretelling the future, and then went on to describe the possibilities of heating the seacoasts by hot water discharged by atomic generating plants.

Several things come to mind about such an idea, assuming it's possible.

How much would warm seacoasts contribute to permanent fog-banks? How much would permanent fog-banks

contribute to smog? How much will the radio-active by-products affect the ecology of the sea? How much would all that heat affect the polar ice-cap, without which we might find ourselves with a new glacial age?

Thinking Big is always no more than just that.

Just increasing the size and quantity of everything that's already making us sick and tired isn't progress. We have that kind of progress up to our ears.

How about some genuine progress for a change?

Why waste billions on atomic plants when we're on the verge of solar energy? The new satellites will use solar energy by

the new thermo-couple devised by Westinghouse.

Sure it's tiny compared to what is necessary on the ground, but there's where the money and brains ought to be going.

Imagine huge solar installations on the Utah flats, the Mohave, Death Valley - big enough to supply the continent and during those "peak hours" that so concern us.

If the steel, cement, and construction lobbies want dough, let them talk Congress into burying all the cables underground in huge conduits from coast to coast and north to south, getting all that garbage out of sight and leaving us something to look at. They could be used as fall-out shelters if some big cheese finally did lose his mind. (Not that we believe in this sort of thing - we're

just filling in the cost-benefit ratio.)

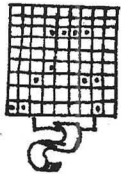
Maybe all that electricity a hundred feet below ground would replace some of the magnetism the planet is losing.

It would keep the government, the Engineers, the bureaucrats, and the lobbies happy for several generations, and doing something, for once, that would be worth having when they were done.

When are these people gonna think good instead of just big?

I have hardly ever known a mathematician who was capable of reasoning.

.....Plato



MAGIC



THE NEW VERSUS THE OLDE

By Allie the Witch

(I am a witch, not a writer. But the folks asked me to do this piece for them every two weeks so I will do my best.)

THE PENTAGON

Down in Washington, the U.S. Army has a special branch of witches. These people are supposed to be up on symbols and such, so that no new outfit will pick itself wrong signs for their insignias. Like Hitler, reversing his swastika, for instance.

Now, it is a mystery to all my kind how those fellows ever let the U.S. build the Pentagon. Now, the Pentagon, or pentacle or pentagram (it doesn't matter which), is the sign for catching the devil.

What you do is, you draw the pentagon on the floor, then you write certain signs at each corner and you say the right words and the devil comes up inside the pentagon.

The pentagon is really to protect the poor soul so dumb he wants to call up the devil. The devil cannot get out of the pentagon - unless he is invited.

But you go building a permanent pentagon like the one they have in Washington, and sooner or later, some lunatic is going to go through the rigamarole of calling up the devil. And anybody dumb enough to call him up is going to be dumb enough to let him out. Then there is hell to pay.

We figure that this happened just after it was built. Out he came and he has been bustling around ever since with all his demons. That's why everything is so peculiar and keeps getting more peculiar.

All these new mages fiddling with computers and chemicals and atoms are not really mages at all. They are just ordinary human beings possessed by the demons that followed the devil out through the Pentagon.

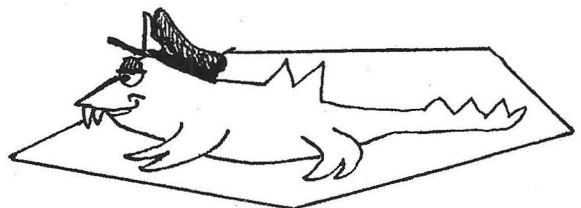
As for getting the devil back in the Pentagon so you can send him back to hell, that's a job no witch can do. The only ones pure enough and wise enough to cast the devil down are the tzadeks, and they are rare as hen's teeth.

I know of one tzadek in America, anyway, because he came to my door twice. Once when I was stuck with my studies he came by to teach me something, and once when I went wrong on a powerful spell and was sick enough to die, he came by to save my life.

There may even be one or two others in a country this big. If the President wants one for the job, he better send out a brainwave and invite one to Washington.

But after the tzadek has cast the devil back to hell, they are going to have to destroy the Pentagon until not a trace of it is left, and then put up a four-square building over the spot.

Then they should fire all those no-good witches they have and get some good ones, like me.





THE MINISINK BULL
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BUREAUCRAT BLUES

The man that nobody elected,
 He's the biggest man of them all,
 No way he can be rejected,
 He's the bureaucrat down the hall.

He takes highway easements where he damn well pleases
 Lays jet air strips right up to your hips.
 He can poison the ground for miles around
 And don't waste no words on fish or birds.

I got the bureaucrat blues..
 He's gonna put me in a blaze
 One of these days he'll light my fuse,
 Bureaucrat blues....

The man that nobody elected,
 He's the strongest man of them all.
 No way you can be protected
 From the bureaucrat down the hall.

There ain't never a day you can stand in his way.
 Whatever he does for whatever bad cause
 That no good louse will discover your house
 Is smack in the road of his big payload.

Got the bureaucrat blues....

The man that nobody elected,
 He's the last free man in the place.
 He's a patriot that's well connected
 With his foot in your face.

You might be right but his right is mightier,
 You can go to court but you'll come out short,
 Any way you vote that same billy goat
 Will be sitting there in his swivel chair.

I got the bureaucrat blues....

Oh, my government, I love you dearly,
 But there's one dirt you did me over all.
 I'll tell you plain, I'll tell you clearly -
 It's that bureaucrat down the hall.

You ask to draw, he's got a new law.
 You try to call, he'll stall and stall,
 He calls all the shots and grabs all the pots,
 There just ain't no poker with that wild joker -

Got the bureaucrat blues..
 He's gonna put me in a blaze
 One of these days he'll light my fuse.
 Bureaucrat blues...

The Eternal Phlegm



According to Henry Brandon, columnist for the Saturday Review, the ex-head of the University of California put it in a nutshell.

Dr. Clark Kerr, a few days before he was fired, said:

"Truth is power, and the problem our state university is facing is how to maintain its autonomy, for it is not easy to manage an institution concerned with truth when a society is being polarized."

There, now. Somebody has said it, a magazine printed it and now let's face it.

We have been polarized, brothers, in just about every way possible. It is elaborated every day in hundreds of papers, magazines and always on the TV.

Black against white, young against old, male against female, rich against poor, urban against rural, native against immigrant, hawk against dove, anti-communist against anti-fascist - and none of these polarities have anything to do with the ideals and practices of our democracy.

Read your paper with a critical eye, watch the television with your eyes open; see for yourselves how these poles are being created under the guise of public concern.

An example is the Negro Problem.

We are all, black and white, saturated in this futile nonsense filling the mass media. First, all this coverage creates out of a human problem that would unite us, a special minority flavored problem, that separates us. The negro, we are told, is poor, ignorant, helpless, hopeless. Who ain't? Why should negroes be made to feel any worse off than a million other Americans? Why, because it will make him still worse off by compelling him to think of himself as negatively as possible.

Meanwhile, we others, who are no great shucks either, begin to harbor a delusion that we possess some fantastic wealth and power that the rising negro might snatch from us.

Well, all this poppycock certainly takes our attention away from the real thieves who are busily eradicating the one true treasure any of us have, our American political heritage.

What can we do about this? Depolarize!

We must get back to the stark fact that liberty is like air and water - it can't be polluted only for the few. Either it's pure for us all or we all expire together.

We must reach across all divisions with a real passion for brotherhood in its unique American sense, its Iroquois sense.

We must insist that equality is not sameness, but the equal right to be whatever one is and become whatever one can. And not money, nor beauty, nor talent, nor intelligence, nor greed, nor lust for power nor any damned thing matters beside this one fundamental spiritual imperative.

Brotherhood has to begin among the brothers, and if we can't make it here, we can't make it. And if we can't make, we deserve to be slaves.

IMPORTANT NOTE

The Bull has set out to defend the inhabitants of the Minisink whether they own their homes or rent them, and if they own them it doesn't matter where those homes are.

A distinction must be made between innocent people who have bought homes in developments, and speculators who used such people to establish the value

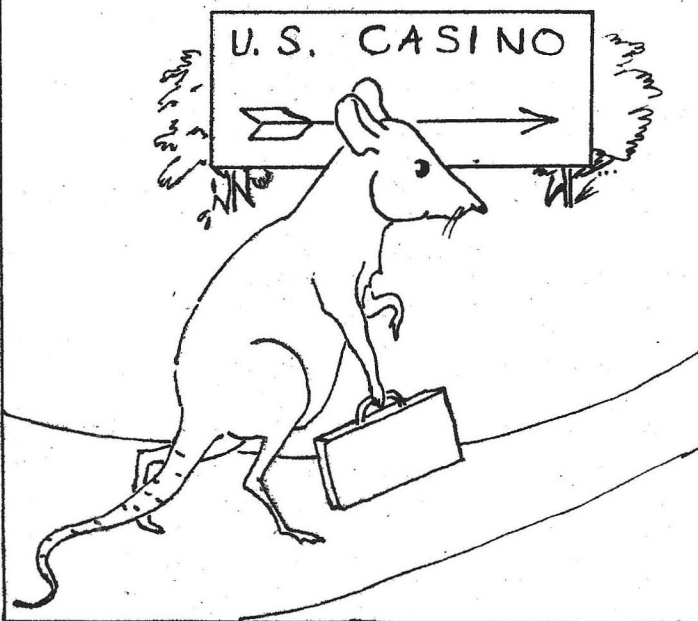
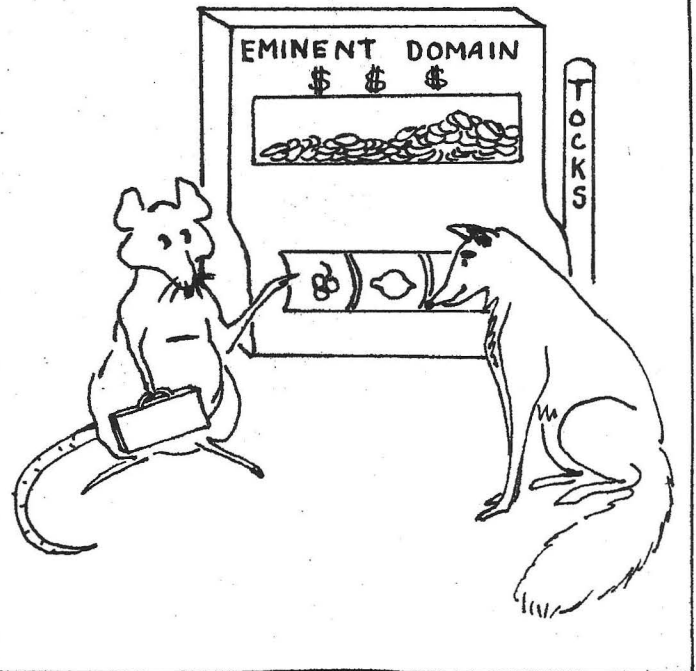
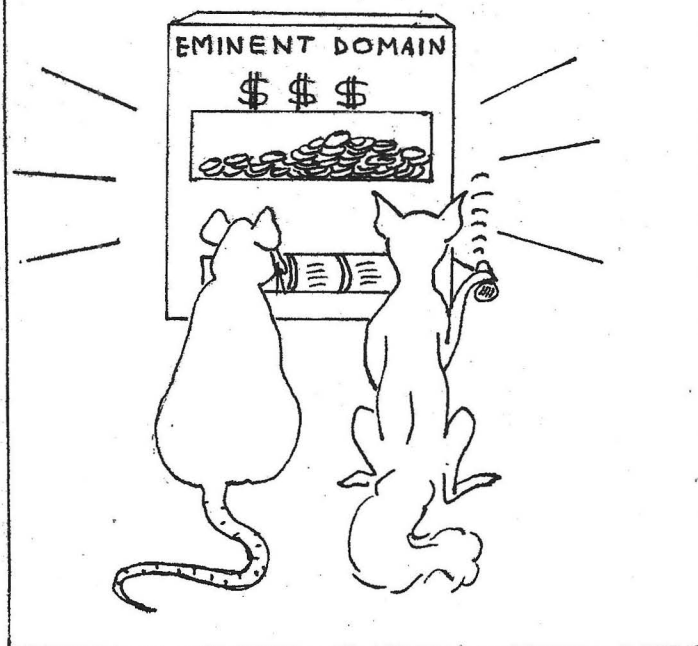
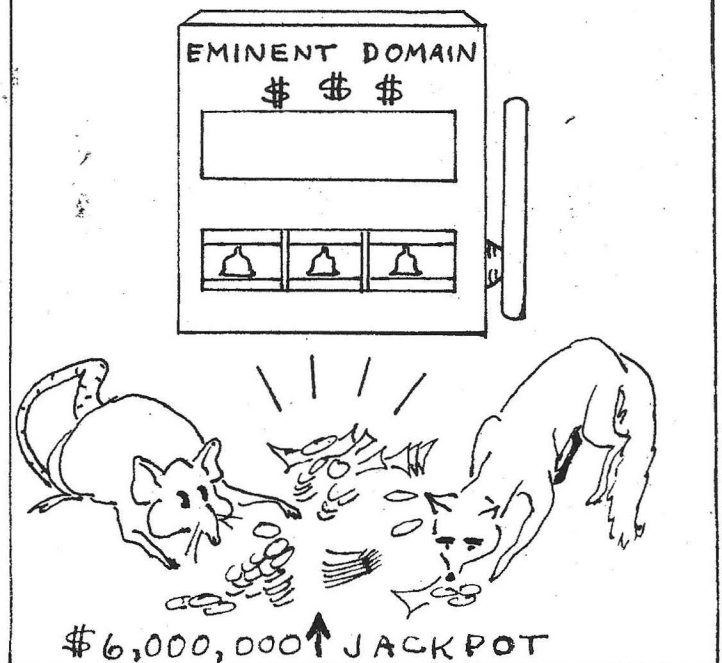
of unsold lots in these large tracts.

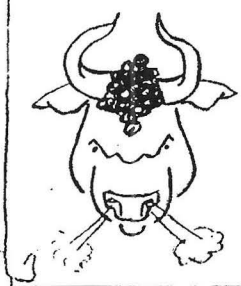
There's a lot of guilt-by-association going on - mainly in the commercial press, and it isn't fair. These home buyers will be taken, and have already been taken as ruthlessly as any native son.

We should not permit a guilt that belongs to very few to be spread over their victims.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE, A FEDERAL DAM IS GOING TO BE DEFEATED! EVENTUALLY, THESE INTER-STATE COMPACTS ARE GOING TO BE RECOGNIZED FOR WHAT THEY ARE - A PLAUSIBLE* SOUNDING MACHINE FOR CRUSHING OUT THE STATES.

MORE THAN JUST THE MINISINK IS AT STAKE!
! JOIN ! ! JOIN !
THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION
R.D. 1, Box 264, East Stroudsburg, Pa. 18301

HICKORY DICKORY TOCKS**THE RAT HE MET THE FOX****THE TOCKS WENT BANG, THE WHEELS WENT CLANG,****HICKORY DICKORY TOCKS.**



THE MINISINK BULL



VOL I, no 5

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. MARCH 5, 1967

L. B. J. DOES SOMETHING RIGHT!

So Everbody's Mad

In fact, he's done several things right, all of a sudden. We should all write him and praise him. You catch more flies with sugar.

He stopped the dam in the Grand Canyon. Whatever else posterity might have to say about the sheriff in the White House, they're gonna owe him that.

He also yanked a whole heap of money out of the sweaty hands of the Highwaymen. Shrill screams have been heard issuing from all the lobby headquarters, but all you poor devils whose villages, towns and urban neighborhoods were about to become chitlings in the pork barrel have a chance to gather your wits together.

It's time to go after the seat of the trouble, which is the sheer nuttiness of the present cost-benefits law. The Engineers can't do anything to change the law, and they are forced by it to produce the most road for the least money.

What that amounts to is a law that can't bend a mile out of the way to save the homes of people or some cherished landmark.

One safe way of doing this might be to amend the law in order to allow a certain amount of leeway at the request of

(continued page 2, LBJ)

DVCA SUIT

The preliminary hearing of the DVCA suit against the Corps of Engineers and the National Parks Service, were heard in District Court as re-scheduled in Scranton on February 13.

The Court rejected another request by the government to dismiss the case. The arguments were presented and the Court then set a 15 day recess during which the District Judge will decide whether or not the case should be heard.

Brimstone in Paradise

New York has once more come tapping at Pennsylvania's door, this time in the guise of a gas company. They want to tickle our old Quaker in the tummy with a little 14 kiloton nuclear kitchy-coo.

We won't kid you. The Bull hastily called its atomic expert. The dirty rat assured us the thing would be so well researched by our finest experts that if they finally said it could be safely done, it would be safe to do.

So okay, then. If it's so safe, why don't these New Yorkers set it off in Steuben or Otsego? New York does have some pretty wild country, too. Why us? Why is Pennsylvania always honored by these Amsterdam ideas?

Could it be that they already went to see Rocky and he threw them out? Or have they developed such a reflex of pawning this stuff off on us that they come here first, now?

GAS STORAGE IN CENTRE COUNTY?



And that's from just thinking about it!

Of course, the reason for this attention is the fact that Pennsylvania still has something left to foul. Space, air, game, water, forest. Peace and beauty - ever more precious, ever more sought by those who can figure out clever ways to prostitute it.

Recent administrations of the state have been almost as bad as our predatory neighbour in this respect. Project 70, the dream of "opening up" the Greenheart, sounds like a mad farm wife all set to scramble the incubator eggs.

So here come Gideon and J. Worthington Foul-fellow with this novel idea of a nuclear explosion 3300 feet down.

And there's the rub. The novelty. As soon as the shock wears off everyone will start to get fascinated.

Now, however neat and (continued page 2, BLAST)

LBJ

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

the local government. Only the local government could know, in such cases, how bad a given route could be for their community.

Such a bill would restore a bit of confidence to communities and make highway construction less of a menace. Giving the option to local government would reduce the possibility of lobby-stimulated abuses.

On the other hand,

On the other hand, such a bill should find support from construction interests, as all those desirable bends would increase their profits.

There's an old saying that the right solution is the one that pleases everybody.

We can't imagine anybody being displeased with this suggestion, but if somebody is, we'd like to know the objection.

Anybody got a hot line to a Congressman?

Our country, right or wrong. When right, to be kept right, when wrong, to be put right.

.....Carl Schurz



WANNA BE AN INDIAN?

Join the LENNI LENAPE LEAGUE and help save SUNFISH POND. This lake is a wild glacial beauty along the Appalachian Trail. It belonged to the public before New Jersey sold it to industry and we want it back for them.

After that, we have more plans...

LENNI LENAPE LEAGUE
P.O. Box 157
Belvidere, New Jersey 07823

BLAST

(continued from page 1)

tidy the actual blast may be, think of the preparations!

They'll build roads to haul in their equipment. They'll study for months, meanwhile trampling everything flat. They'll cut down trees all over the place, build a mess of installations, maybe kindle a forest fire or two, and after making a big mess and frightening the wild life for miles around, they'll finally decide to go ahead with it.

And there, right in the middle of this beautiful state will be the permanent stigma of our impiety. Great? We can keep on slicing up the woods until we have nothing left but baloney.

Then we can call it Penndump and nobody will bother us anymore.

WEDGE

In an AP story about the Kennedy-Krushchev relationship, the thin edge was slipped in with an account of Johnson's idea of a purely Texan investigation of the assassination.

Katzenbach, said the story, "discussed it with Washington attorney Abe Fortas, now a Supreme Court Justice....2 HE IS!

The last time we knew his appointment to the Supreme Court was being so bitterly contested by the Bar Association that he "voluntarily" withdrew.

The REVISIONISTS

The National Park Service announced the appointment of a resident historian for Dwgura. His job will be to save and relocate historic buildings and sites.

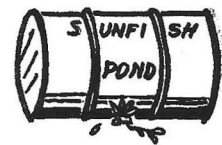
Some of the historic treasures that will be moved before the floodwaters of the dam, include thousands-of-years old Indian mounds, the famous Dutch coppermines and the Old Mine Road, the first road built in America.

One of the most historic and scenic treasures, Sunfish Pond, on top of Kittatinny Mountain, is to be relocated to make way for a pumped storage reservoir for electricity.

The lake dates back to the last Ice Age, about 10,000 years ago.

A reputable authority reports that the waters will be pumped out and stored in lead drums to protect their purity. A new site will be then excavated farther along the ridge and the waters poured in.

A spokesman for the Lenni Lenape League, the spiritual descendants of the original inhabitants, says they are grateful to their Great White Fathers.



ABOUT ADAM

What should bother us about the case of Adam Powell is the really dastardly hypocrisy of it all. The fact that Powell was singled out for disciplinary action, in the face of the Baker case, not to mention a host of other spoiled pomposities of that august body, can't leave us with anything but a conviction that he is being disciplined for having served his constituency as well as himself.

That must be what they resent. Powell is out of date. Demagogue or not, he has the crust to address the people and not some favored industry.

The writer well remembers being in Paris in December 1965, with the U.S. Army.

The gold dlow had become so critical that Army personnel had been requested to buy everything at the American PX, which wasn't very good.

As is usually the case among the military, the discipline was good and everybody broke his back to cooperate.

THEN CONGRESS RECESSED.

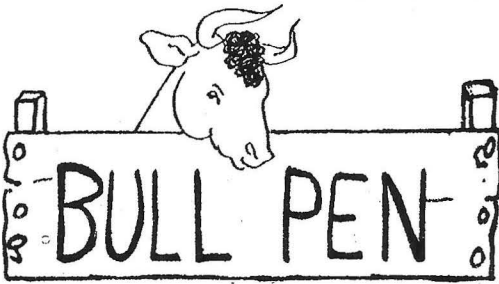
Suddenly, MATS was ferrying Congressmen into Paris by the plane load. They all descended on the military installations like a flock of starlings, and proceeded to usurp automobiles.

They all had to have military sedans and chauffeurs. Sergeants

They all had to have military sedans and chauffeurs. Sergeants were sent off to Germany to bring more sedans from American garrisons there. Additional chauffeurs were flown in from around Europe. Generals gave up their staff cars and made do with what they could find.

And all that commotion was so our great legislators could do their Christmas chopping, in the exclusive boutiques of the Queen of cities, gold flow be damned.

You never saw so many disgusted American soldiers.



MORE ON INJUSTICE

Among the extraordinary hardships people in the Minisink are suffering are those in connection with borrowing money.

Banks won't lend money on Minisink property because it's no good as collateral. If their borrowers defaulted, they'd be stuck, because no one has been buying in the Minisink for a long time.

Many people who would have retired during the past ten years find themselves forced to work on into old age because they can't turn over their business to new entrepreneurs.

The valley is frozen and has been, except for the people behind the people yelling "speculation" down in Washington. We just want to live normally, but they're impatient for profits, so they can go elsewhere and despoil another valley.



Some older people with nice tracts are in a particularly heart-breaking situation. They've been approached by timber buyers wanting their trees.

Unable either to sell properties they are too old to work anymore, or borrow money to get along until the gov't buys up their places, and unable to tell if their trees will even survive in the glorious asphalt reaches of Dwgnra, they're in a bind.

They need the money, but the trees...

PROGRESS

Checking back on the original propaganda promoting Tocks Island Dam and Wreck Area, we find Sunfish Pond was listed prominently among the assets that had to be saved.

The famous Master Plan now on display doesn't even mention the industrialization of the lake and its environs, even though they must have figured sizably in the cost benefits ratio.

Maybe one of the safety factors the public ought to demand, for the sake of honesty in Public Works, is the publication in the concerned area of the detailed cost - benefit ratio presented to Congress.

COMMISSIONER RACES

Warner DePue, Pike County's Bobby Kennedy, is running again. His state job only pays \$25,000. On that kind of peanuts, a fellow has to moonlight.

In Monroe, Ed Katz of the junk-yard fortune, is running. Come to think of it, between Dwgnra and the zoning plans, old Ed might have exactly the right background.

Nancy Michael Shukaitis, Clan Mother of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association, is running in Monroe.

This means the local press will pull out all stops on insult and innuendo - as if they had not, long ago.

If there's any spunk left in the Minisink or in Monroe, she ought to be a shoo-in. She's not going to be representing a bank account or a bunch of spoilers. She will

be running because she's got a conviction that the time has come to take a good hard look at some of the things that are going on everywhere. She's involved. She cares about what happens. She gets mad when she sniffs something not right. And when she gets started, she'll follow through.



WATER GAP'S WATER

The carpetbaggers have swiped Delaware Water Gap's little 700 acre watershed.

The village water company has for years kept Mount Minsi, the source of its water, beautiful and wild and open to hikers. Now their virtue is being rewarded by the usual government kick in the slats. The village is all upset.

They should have joined the Delaware Valley Conservation Association long ago. You can't appease totalitarians.

The more they get, the more they will take.

FRUSTRATING NATURE

The pumped-storage installations at Yard's Creek leak so badly that they have been out of operation for the past several months.

Wait 'til they see Tocks Reservoir! The dam will be the only part that doesn't leak.

These mountains are porous as sponges. That's what's good about them. They should be zoned and left as is, with no exploitation beyond the farms, camps and resorts that have always existed here.

According to the smoke signals, one of the parting shots of ex-Commissioner Price was that the Monroe County Commissioners were "damn fools" to be fighting the Tunkhannock deal when they had just handed over the Minisink.

There is a story going around that DeGelleke recently entered a house with a couple cohorts when there was nobody at home.

We are sure this story can't be true, because any valley person would have had the sense of humor to call the sheriff and have him put in jail.

And, speaking of our farm boy gone wrong in the Big City, he has a big painting hanging in his office that shows some Indians gazing out over the Monstrous Lake.

Peter, come home! The Minisink must be saved, but Dwgnra will save it "as the shepherd rescues from the mouth of the lion two legs, or a piece of an ear".

That is not the way.

ILAPAWINSA

The latest spawning of Tocks Island bureaucracy is a group devoted to the sewage problem.

They have a big grant of money, permission for a \$12,000 a year bureaucrat and Dressler gets another \$925 per year.

But they're worried about a name for their group.

A local wit suggests "Scatological Harmony In Tocks Survey".



**** The Phallusy of Firearms Control ****

Senator Dodd escaped the fate of Adam Powell only by a little pigment and the fact that he beats the drum in the right kiva. He is now currying favor with a Firearms Control bill.

Firearms Control is a new Ideal which, with many other Ideals about Control, is being stuffed into the symbolic void left behind by the stamping out of the Motherhood - Brotherhood synergy.

It's sacred and nobody dare quarrel with it except the NRA and the Minutemen who are as far from speaking frankly as the Senator.

As a matter of fact, the Dodd bill doesn't appear to be too bad - at least, from what we know about it.

But bills have a way of running off under their own steam once Congress starts them out. (The \$3 billion highway bill has passed \$30 billion and no end is yet in sight.) So it behooves us to look ahead at the possible harvest of this little seed.

THE SULLIVAN ACT

New York's Sullivan Act is always cited as the precedent. But does anybody remember Sullivan?

He was one of the dirtiest politicians New York ever had and that's going some. He was so bad he decided that the odds on somebody pluggin'im were getting too high for comfort.

So, by dint of much pious tub-thumping the firearms law was passed. After which he deputized all his own goons, leaving them in possession of the only equalizers.

Does Congress really care whether or not we shoot each other? There are half a million of us in Vietnam right now, and nobody wants to take away those guns. The new budget promises lots of money for lots more guns

for lots more Americans to go running all over shooting up other peoples saloons, yet they keep worrying about the private guns people use to hunt or shoot mark or just keep under the mattress as a home remedy for feelings of insecurity.

We feel insecure because it's a violent age and the violent don't go in for guns alone, but knives, lead pipes, silk stockings and so on.

We also feel insecure about our vast atomic overkill, hybrid plague germs, fancy nerve gases and all such, financed by Congress, though Congress can't promise us that, once the new monarchical America is perfected, there will never be a palace coup by some hell-bent lunatic.

The point is that the age is far too dangerous for anything other than Jeffersonian democracy.

GUNS AND BUTTER-WOULDN'T MELT-IN-THEIR-MOUTHS

When one considers the mass failure of Congress to support the Constitution, as they all swore to do, one concludes it doesn't really matter to them how we croak.

Therefore they must have other motives for wanting to disarm us. It seems reasonable to deduce that, like Mr. Sullivan before them, these great and good men are all feeling an uncanny itch between their shoulder blades. Knowing full well what they've been up to, they're haunted with the suspicion that Americans might bust from their cells with hellish yells and massacre them.

Does it occur to them that it might be wise to listen to what their constituencies are saying?

Do they consider that it is time to roll back the accumulated folly of

trying to turn a nation of individuals into one big production line, for the profits of a highly select in-group of stockholders?

Did they ever think of throwing back a few hundred thousand bureaucrats into the labor pool, for retraining, so that they might do useful work?

Nope.

They want our guns.

When you stop to think that they have the Army, the Navy, the Air Force, the FBI, the CIA, and all their other ogpus, not to mention cops of all kinds and all of them armed to the teeth, while we have nothing but rifles and shot guns and a few side arms, their loud concern begins to sound downright cowardly, if not a bit obsessed.

What could ail them?

Your committee of expert bull artists here in the barn have kicked up a theory. It all became as clear as beer after a long night's debate.

It has long been recognized throughout the vast hinterlands of this continent, that men who have 'em don't pay'm any mind, but them as don't get very religious about 'em. It's what you might call the seat of the power problem.

It's no coincidence that the ones in Congress who are most insistent on federal control over all aspects (no pun) of our lives, are the same ones who are so worried about our guns.

You might think these insignificant weapons of ours were abashing phallic symbols that their superstitions forced them to respect. But if they could take them all away (the ultimate end in view) they might feel that the wild bull had been castrated at last and could be yoked without the risk of a goring.

From that point of view, firearms control would be terrible psychology since it would deprive the public of its last frail claim to governmental respect.

The trouble with gun control is that it's a sugar pill for guilty legislators. People don't kill because they have guns. In Switzerland it is the law that every house must have a gun.

The retort is always that Switzerland is a small stable country.

Exactly. And so were Pennsylvania and New Jersey, once, and all the other states. Gun control won't cure mass disorientation.

THE REAL PROBLEM

If you want to reduce homicide, you have to provide the bases of a stable society, and you can't do that by continually and obsessively changing the total environment, including all the laws, the physical surroundings, the habits, mores, symbols, history, legends, sentiments, and the very structures of the government itself.

Hoarse incantations of "Progress!" will not change this evil into good, or magically transform into wisdom and docility the acute stage of short reaction to which an abused population has been driven.

Human beings are spiritual creatures (the typist is tired of spelling 'psyc'). They can't be treated like machines and manipulated at will. Ask the psyc labs what happens to rats in such constant turmoil. Then ask yourself how infinitely more complicated, and therefore, more delicate is the dullest human being compared to a rat.

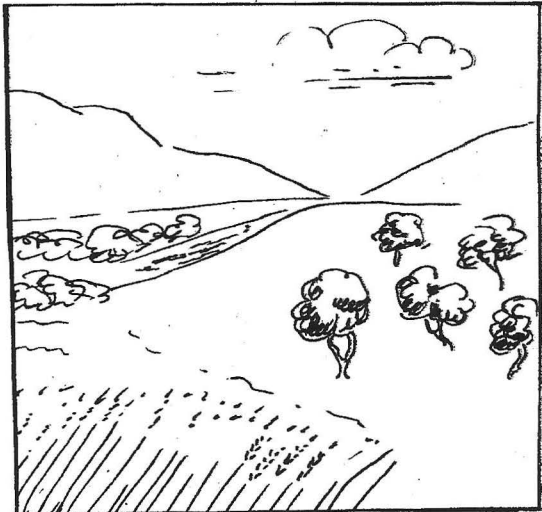
Our trouble is lethal government, not lethal weapons.

THROUGH THE ARTY GOVERNMENT GALLERY →

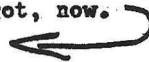


2. ACTION GOVERNMENT. The painter has fun, but the floor's a mess afterwards. There's no picture. It's doing it that counts. Like roads or wars.

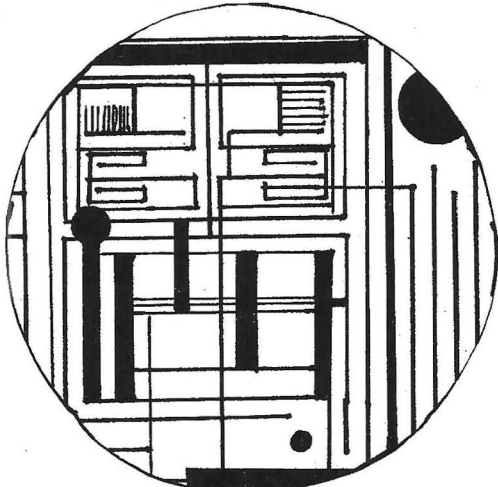
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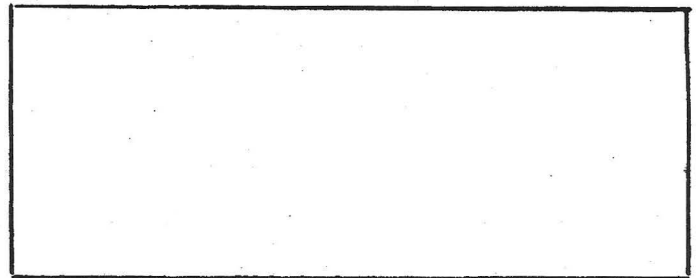
SQUARE GOVERNMENT. Waves of grain, spacious skies and all that. Everything was square, the dances, the meals, even a majority of the deals. Something went wrong with our attempts to make it squarer. Look what we got, now.



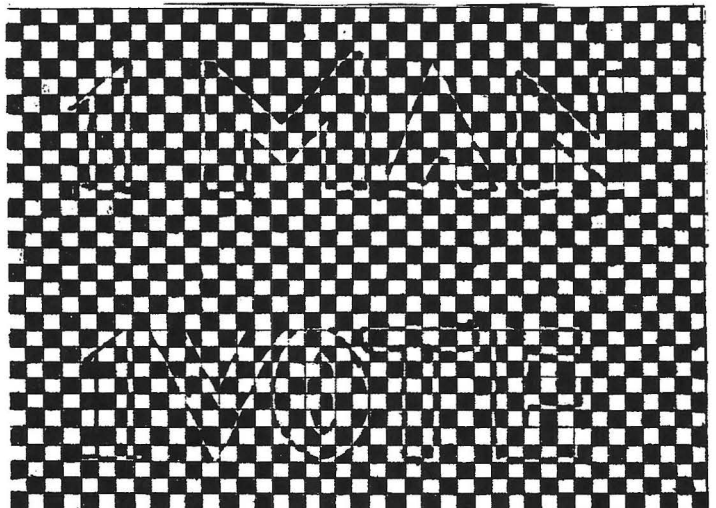
4. POP GOVERNMENT. Simple as the funny-paper, but much more costly. "Here a dam, there a dam, everywhere a damn dam", played by the Boston Pops.



6. NON-OBJECTIVE GOVERNMENT. It's to cost lots of money and to hang in fashionable living rooms. If you built a radio by this, you'd get electrocuted.



3. WHITE ON WHITE GOVERNMENT. The Outs are out of the picture entirely. The Ins are so In-tegrated, you can't see 'em a-tall. Can you tell conservation from development? Democrat from Republican? Bureaucrat from businessman?



5. OP GOVERNMENT. If you can't read the message, that was the idea. Non-communication. Break the body politic down into its constituent atoms, and you can interpret them any way you want. From here on, you can no longer say what, where, who, how or why. You can only say Yes or No - and if that gets across, you'll be lucky.

THE ANTI-PEOPLE REVISITED

There is now a plan to solve the problem of Watts by breaking up the community.

Some of the men will be sent to Oregon, where they will be trained for jobs that Oregon offers.

This is the same solution that did not work for the West Virginia miners who were sent to Colorado.

When will the government offer tempting tax rebates to industries that agree to locate in such areas as Watts, and build factories of the proper size, with equip-

ment that doesn't require a total working force of engineers?

When will the machines be shoved around instead of the people? When will automation give way to flesh and blood? When will the idols be smashed and the man come first?

Or if the government's too dumb to do it, where are all those brilliant businessmen we're always hearing about?

IMMINENT PROMAINE

A malignancy spreading over the land is reaching epidemic proportions.

It is most often associated with highway and dam builders.

First symptoms are characterized by men staring through lenses and waving their arms at other men who stand paralyzed. Still others become violent and attack trees.

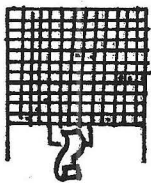
Later, men appear astride huge machines that race madly back and forth. The land is convulsed and laid waste.

Pandemonium reigns.

Finally, the dust settles on the desolation. Only to break out in some other place.

Medical men report there is only one cure. Cut off their funds.

Multiple Use is Multiple Abuse.



MAGIC
NEW AND OLDE
BY
Cellie the Witch



Nobody knows just who was the mage among the Founding Fathers, Jefferson, Washington or Franklin. Some say all three, but they sure knew their onions, whichever ones they were.

Take the business of the dollar sign. This sign must have been like this originally.



This sign is a sign for Fortune. It comes from the caduceus, the staff of Mercury, the god of commerce and communications. Only its changed somewhat for reasons only my kind has discovered.

Somehow, the old world had clean overlooked this money sign. It took off like a partridge, too, and before long American currency was about the best there was.

Then somebody boggled it. First thing you know it got mixed up with the initials of the United States, and the granddaddy sloganeer had changed it to this.

Now, that might be a nice little made up toy thing, but it whacked the magic out of the money.



Then, for some reason or other, the sign was changed again, so that it was neither fish nor fowl and it wound up the sign we use today.

Like this.

Now this here sign is double no-good, and it's no wonder to the sisterhood that first we went off gold, then silver, and they're already talking about giving up the paper that's all we got left.



They got some fancy ideas about money, these days, how it's not the value of the money, itself, but something else called a "gross national product" that's all important. AAs usual, they're wrong.

The reason gold is sound is because it is a strictly useless stuff except to dentists. Silver is getting a little practical, but it's useless enough to still make good money.

You see, the more useless your standard is, the more the real things it is swapped for will be good. So, when you use useful things as your standard, you're putting a reverse magic on them, and useful things will get as useless as gold. Then where are you?

It's kind of like what the scientists discovered about time, how you can't reverse it and come up with the same universe.

Now, if you don't believe this, the next time they start bragging about the gross national product, you just take a good hard look at what they think are useful things nowadays.

That gross national product is made up of things like diet pills, plastic flowers, cigarettes, food with all the gumption missing, atom bombs, germs, naked-lady books, newsless papers, woolless wool, silkless silk, non-pictures, non-books, non-plays, non-music, a no-good TV (what kind of a product is advertising?) paper sacks, beer cans - throw-away stuff. That's your standard of exchange.

Trash! Go down to the dump and pick a fortune and see what you can buy with it.

Things are such a mess now, the only thing I can recommend is to restore the sign of Fortune.

Oh, when you write it, be sure you put the rod first and twine the snake around it. That brings things around nicely. Unless, of course, you are a cheat and rotter. If you got a bad conscience, don't mess with magic. "Wicked" witches - there ain't no such animal.



THE FEDERAL DAM IN THE GRAND CANYON HAS BEEN BEATEN! HELP US DO IT AGAIN IN THE MINISINK!

If the great air and water shed of the Poconos is overbuilt, what will the cities to the east breathe? The Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Park will destroy the sweetest valley of the Delaware - and leave the great watershed to the developers. It's a hoax!

Every dollar given is used where it counts.

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION
RURAL BOX 264, R.D. 1, E. STROUDSBURG
PENNSYLVANIA 18301

"It would be a dangerous delusion were a confidence in the men of our choice to silence our fears for the safety of our rights; confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism - free Government

It would be a dangerous delusion were a confidence in the men of our choice to silence our fears for the safety of our rights; confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism - free Government is founded on jealousy, and not in confidence; it is jealousy and not confidence which prescribes limited Constitutions to bind down those whom we are obliged to trust with power. In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the chains of the Constitution."

Jefferson (from Kentucky Resolutions.)

Lynch secretary of local Red Cross

WHAT DID HE DO?

(From the Pocono Record, again, but this time they must have fooling...)

We have sent all subscribers three copies of this issue. We ask you to pass on the other two copies to friends or acquaintances you suspect of being concerned with this country, its future, and the proper conservation of its resources, natural, political and human.

The staff of the Bull is happy to work for nothing, but neither the printer nor the Post Office is. Only 300 subscribers will keep the Bull in corn, keep you informed of what is happening in the Minisink, give a voice to the silenced, and keep alive what already seems to be a pretty useful piccolo to play counterpoint to the deafening unison of the Big Brass Band around here.

Be what you can, and thanks.

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Vice President and Secretary..... H. T. Close
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The
Eternal Phlegm



There seems to be some confusion among our readers about the Minisink Bull's relation to the Delaware Valley Conservation Association. It's simple. There is none.

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association is fighting back. So is the Bull. So are, also, the Lenni Lenape League, the Anti-Dam Committee, and many individuals. We support 'em all.

We're all fighting to save the Minisink, and by so doing, we are fighting for everything worthy and unique in this country. Look at it this way.

If an individual doesn't know his name, his place, his time, his parents, and if he can't tell where he ends and somebody else begins, that man is a schizophrenic. He's nobody's friend. He's too crazy to relate to anyone.

That's also a fair analogy of nationalism, which is a kind of political schizophrenia, for a culture is to a nation what identity is to a person.

There's no better prevention of nationalism than a sound national identity. All nationalism starts with a rupture of the culture, which can evolve but can't mutate. It starts with a war, won or lost, and the innovation of alien values which are destructive to its own. That stage is followed by an alien leader - a Macedonian Phillip, a Corsican Napoleon, an Austrian Hitler, who thinks he understands everything, but misses all the essentials, and winds up with a monstrous perversion.

There's nothing unfriendly or provincial in recognizing the strangeness in strange things. In fact, the vast variety of the world can't be savored if one isn't sufficiently an I to make it a Thou. There's no confrontation in absorption. It's amoebic.

Culture is the sum of individual identities, but the individual identity is like an atom with many concentric shells, from the self, to the mother, to the family, the tribe, the nation, humanity and ultimately, to Life. Break any one of those electron shells and mutilation results.

America is full of mutilated people. It's a mutilated country in the hands of an alienated government. Our part of it is the Minisink, which is right now face to face with its own mutilation.

So we struggle, and in struggling we find our own identities grow stronger and sharper. In this kind of a cultural war, the alienated lose, because they're trying to realize a delusion. But those who know who they are win the war even if they lose a battle, because they connect and gather gravitational force.

That's how the Bull connects with the DVCA, the Lenapes and the rest - and goes beyond the valley to all the real tribes demanding our America, to the conservationists, the negro movements, the underground papers, the students and finally finds itself at the root of all that is best in this unique land, the Indians, our grandfathers, without whom we'd be just another tiresome bunch of empire builders.

Which we ain't about to become.

The LONE PINE and the REDCOAT

According to a couple coy pieces found recently on the pages of the New York Times, some 80 colleges have sprouted student movements for a Kennedy - Fulbright ticket to challenge Johnson at the 1968 Democratic convention.

Failure to name any of the colleges leaves the rest of us unable to ask the alleged students the logical question:

"Should the Senate be deprived of its most tenacious champion of reason, the Foreign Affairs Committee remitted to other hands, and Fulbright wasted on the ceremonial of the Vice-Presidency - just to get Bobby into the White House?"

Nobody willing to buy so bad a bargain could even get into college. The story is preposterous. Or if, by chance, it should be true, then the colleges are secreting pure pusillanimity, good for nothing except to serve as a gray background to the lively scarlet support of Adam Clayton Powell. Powell, at least, is a frank rogue, teasing the strong and hum-bugging for the delight of the underdog, which is in the American tradition of lovable villainy. But search as one may, the only pattern behind Bobby's sinister patience is that of Machiavelli.

Consider these facts:

1. If the capture of a national convention be a political obscenity (and we believe it to be just that), then Bobby Kennedy was the pornographer. It was he who first devised and employed the Machine in the 1960 Democratic convention, and the Stevenson supporters bore the first savage gust of the Wendigo. Does no one recall the rage expressed by the Kennedy forces when the tumultuous Stevenson demonstration threatened for a moment to sweep away those costly preparations? In the flash of an instant, Stevenson was transformed from Lincoln to Aaron Burr, and thereafter the outrage of the plundered was drowned and the hostilities redirected against the relatively pedestrian wickedness of Nixon.

Yet not until four years later, when Goldwater used the same tactic, was there any national uproar.

Is a crime constituted by who commits it? That is the first assumption of an oligarch. But an American, faithful to our political religion, must insist that crime is judged by the act and not the actor. Had the crime of the 1960 Democratic convention received its due condemnation, there would have been no Goldwater convention in 1964.

2. The appointment of Bobby to the position of Attorney General was the second crime in which he participated. It was nepotism. The closeness of the brothers, the President's need of his support and all the other obfuscations offered to our sentimentality do not change the fact that it was nepotism, one of the current charges against Adam Powell, and nothing can excuse it, least of all the precedent set by Eisenhower, which also went without public outcry.

3. Though Mr. Kennedy is famous for having done a great deal for the Civil Rights issue, his method of attack on the outlaw states robbed all fifty of their integrity. By this kind of government, the adultery of a few could abolish marriage. And the advantages won over the states in the south were instantly pursued from coast to coast.

4. We found out only recently that it was Attorney General Kennedy who condoned, encouraged, even advised the freer use of electronic snooping by the FBI. The lack of scruple seems particularly inappropriate when it involves the Department of Justice. As this has been his only position of power so far, it's all we have to judge him by. But do we need anything else?

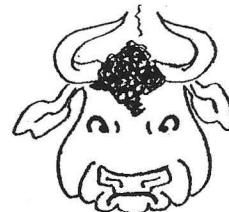
5. When he was recently questioned about this, he took refuge in the questioner's inadvertent slip of the lip to deny it, though he knew perfectly well what was intended and that he had, in fact, done exactly what he was being accused of having done.

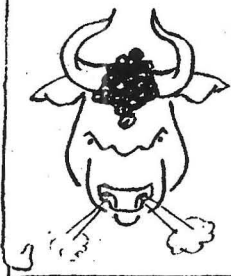
6. Contrary to the traditions of the American system of representation, he became a citizen of New York as part of his design to become its senator. Whereas in the Civil Rights matter he had ignored volumes of legalities to pursue by the wrong means the high moral principle, in his campaign to become New York's senator, he ignored volumes of high moral principles to cling to the legal technicality.

7. And, finally, he opens his own presidential campaign with the same devices which succeeded before for the Democrats and brought down the furies on the miserable Republicans. The expensive Madison Avenue copywriters are already turning out the slop that merchandizes deleterious politics just as it sells unsafe automobiles. And the sly touch, the suggestive net to catch the unweaned, will be the thought that the students of 80 (unnamed) institutions of presumed learning are linking Bobby with (and giving him precedence over) one of the very few legislators of distinction that we possess at the moment, and one we don't want to spare for anything less than the presidency, itself.

Undoubtedly, Bobby tells himself that if Fulbright will help him get to the White House, he will take care of Vietnam.

But Vietnam is only a result of what ails us. Bobby personifies the disease, the decay of democracy into oligarchy, which has happened before, and without the trappings of electronics. What's so progressive about that?





THE MINISINK BULL



VOL I, no. 6

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA, MARCH 19, 1967

TIME TO CLOSE DOWN THE OPEN SPACES RACKET AIN'T NATURE GRAND

\$\$\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

Has any other population in the history of man been asked by their government to finance their own expropriation? Open Spaces! Where your house is, where your town is, where you have farmed all your life. Those are the spaces they want to open. Then they will fill the open spaces with all kinds of lovely plastic panelled tourist Inns and subdivisions.

PROJECT 70 WAS TO SPEND \$70 MILLION BY 1970 FOR OPEN RECREATION SPACE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

What was done with that money?

Well, for one thing, 3000 acres of farmland was yanked out from under 82 Pennsylvania Dutch farm families. The Word Magicians called it "marginal" but it wasn't. It was good farm land on which the farmers had grown prize winning produce for years.

What was done with those lands?

The geniuses used it to build shallow ponds for resting and breeding places for wild ducks and geese, for the pizzly sum of a mere \$1,500,000!

And they aren't even refuges. They're shooting galleries. You shove people off ancient homesteads to build an inviting place for the wild geese so you may slaughter them. That's recreation, folks! Nobody ever got so much fun out of a lousy million and a half lousy taxpayers' lousy dollars.

We'll spend millions to provide plenty of killing but we won't budge an inch to allow anybody or anything to live.

What a stupid primitive unprogressive idea that would be.

There are fine tamarack swamps all over the mountain tops where wise geese and ducks much prefer to stop. A little clearing, a little wild rice sowed, and prime re-

(CONTINUED page 2, NATURE)

CIA - NSA - OICU



It is pretty discouraging when Goldwater, the Dean of American Conservatism, accuses the CIA of "supporting socialism" because it gave funds to the "liberal" National Students Association.

The trouble with all us Americans is, We're all imbeciles when it comes to European politics. Any European would tell you at a glance that the "liberal" movement in America is not socialistic, but National Socialism, that is, fascism.

There is a logic to the association of the NSA with our secret police that we'd like to explain.

However the idea may startle your carefully indoctrinated reflexes, know this: Socialism is democratic. Fascism is totalitarian. The two have no more in common than Norway and Nazi Germany.

Socialism, as in Norway, may permit more free enterprise than even a laissez faire capitalism. Fascism cultivates the huge and powerful interests with the understanding that those interests may take all the profits and the government will take the power, and between the two of them, they will exploit the entire nation.

Socialism concerns itself with social values, preserves the echelon of administrative authority for the sake of the "domestic tranquillity".

Fascism operates by a totalitarian centralization of power.

Socialism everywhere despises militarism, and will fight only to defend its own territory.

Fascism, being a malignance of the spirit, is always looking for a fight and always for the noblest reasons.

Socialism hates secrecy and the Scandinavian countries can't be bothered with secret police.

Fascism is obsessed by secrecy because it insists on controlling everything, and therefore

(CONTINUED page 8, CIA)

\$500,000,000 FOR OPEN SPACES



NATURE

(continued from page 1)
fuges, the real thing,
could be had for peanuts.

No families uprooted,
no loss of farms, no pain,
no grief, ah! but - no
money!

There's the rub.



No big fat-headed empty-hearted displays of power to astonish the poor but proud. No committee meetings, no officious bustle, no goggling of the local gentry, no exciting secret conclaves, to give one that necessary sense of Being in the Swim, like frog-eggs.

No delicious commiseration over the tragic relocated "little people" sacrificed on the altar of a mortician's GNP.

SO NOW THEY WANT HALF A BILLION MORE!

Well, we can all vote NO, but the city people will read their papers, which write what industry likes, and industry will love that half a billion dollars, even if everybody is asphyxiated.

Oh, what an ungrateful bunch of hillbillies we are, not to joyfully give up our lives making Open Spaces in other hillbillies' rice paddies, far away, exterminating the wildlife there for pleasure and profit. How vulgar we are not to rejoice when asked to give up our own heritage so that our Wonderful Big Industry can industriously make itself Bigger, give up gracefully our liberties so that our new Knowbility can more easily bugger up the whole damn world.

How tedious it must be to them to hear us constantly sniveling about the Law. (They'll take care of that minor matter during the various constitutional conventions coming up.)

BEAUTIFYING THE MINES

The coal industry having brutalized such a large extent of Pennsylvania, it is now desirable

that we, who profited not at all, ante up with the cash to restore the earth.

Now, we'd be all for that, but we're sick and tired of having our cash run the gamut through a killing array of bureaucrats, crooks and profiteers to wind up purifying the earth of Americans.

We'd like to suggest that they turn over the slag heaps to expropriated farmers and mountaineers and let us make them bloom like a rose. But that they'd never do because we might mess up their mythology by succeeding.

The defects of that idea are obvious. First, it eliminates the prime objective of modern government, which is, to govern! Our ruin-to-rule herd of Gadarene Swine would be left with no hog wallow.

(Can't you just hear all the chicken-behind mouths expressing their deep concern over such an unorthodox breach of organizational procedure?)

Beside, imagine the devastation they could wreak with half a billion!

We know and they know that if the concern were really the saving of open lands from over-development, all that is required are some sensible zoning laws for woodland and farmland. That, of course, would cost nothing and nobody'd make a cent. All you'd make would be Open Spaces.

But we must not be so intemperate. We must, by all means, keep our cool.

BLAM!

Ah, that felt good! We recommend you try it. We must be forebearing with each other, brothers and sisters, but to forebear with iniquity is to cop out on God and man.

LIKE WE SAID-

The Pocono Record has started in on Nancy Shunkaitis, the Clan Mother of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association exactly as we warned you.

The lady is running for Commissioner in Monroe and a poll showed her to be the strongest candidate for miles around.

Gil Murray, the Record's Liberal Totem, wrote a piece damning her with faint praise, headlined "Nancy and Phys", and right next to it, by purest accident, was a guest editorial from the Christian Science Monitor with a headline, "Equal Rights For Men."

For all men but farmers, mountaineers, small businessmen, old men, poor men, retired men and so on, whose sorry plight in a mismanaged county inspired Nancy to run.

Murray, like a lot of conformists nowadays, has found protective coloration in the ranks of the NAACP, from where he bushwhacks other, less fashionable minorities.

Don't get us wrong. We do not blame Murray on the NAACP. Every good dog gets a few fleas now and then.

SKIP



ADDLES ONLY

**VIOLENT!
DEPRAVED!
SICK!**

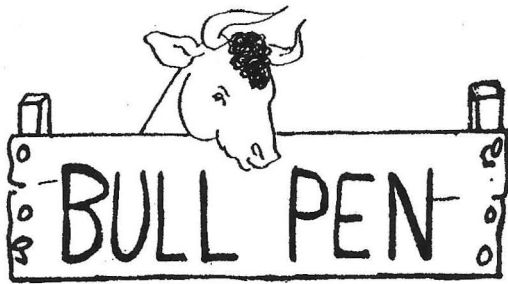
THE UNHINGED




"A truly great human document. - Do see it!"

Wm. Low Turner

"GREAT STUFF!" - GORE BLANKENSOPE DAILY LEAF.



BEAUTIFICATION

Route 209, in Orange County, New York, has now been beautified.

All the giant trees on both sides of the road have been cut down. There is a lovely perspective of telephone poles.

The road had to be widened for all those cars coming up to see the beautiful valley. One foot on each side. Not two feet on one side, even, which might have spared half the trees. That would have been unorthodox. You have to murder all the trees to do a good job.

We figured it out like they do man hours.

The annihilators cut down about 7,200 years of arboreal time, just on that small stretch of road through Ellenville.

Great conservation.



SPARE THAT TREE

When one Huguenot man looked out his window and saw a "tree surgeon" (executioner would be truer) preparing to take down the huge maple in his front yard, he rushed out to the rescue.

The tree was well back from the road but he was told it had to go. "Its roots might damage the roadbed!"

For the tenderfeet in the crowd, let us explain that when a tree is that old, its roots have been established for years.

The "tree surgeon" must have known better, but when you're paid to destroy, you can unlearn a lot.

A DIGGED PIT

The new 209 also has ditches on each side like the prairie roads of Idaho.

On well-drained ground like ours in these parts, such ditches are unnecessary. They're a hazard to driving, besides.

The town of Deerpark is blazing mad about it and fighting to get something done.

Good luck, brothers!

CROSSED WIRES

An Orange Countian reports that he accidentally got plugged into another telephone line and got to listen in on a fascinating conversation, the nubbin of which was as follows:

ENGR: Look, we still got half a mile to go and I'm all out of crushed stone number so-and-so. All I got is number such-and-such.

BOSS: Well, use that. Nobody'll know the difference.

ENGR: But if they test it it won't stand up.

BOSS: Nobody'll test it. Go ahead and put it in.



IT'S ONLY MONEY

It has cost more than \$600,000 to widen 7 miles of that road. The same kind of job was done at Cuddebackville about six years ago. Today, it's a mess.

THOSE TRUCKS

We finally tracked down the reason why all those big trucks come thundering down 209 instead of going down the big fancy roads built for them.

They get weighed on the big roads, and if they're over-loaded, they get penalized.

There are no weighing stations on 209, so all over-loads are sent this way.

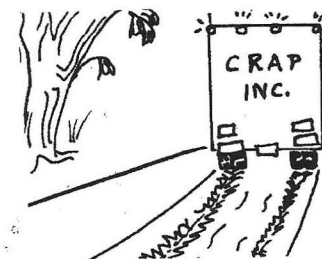
The Chief of Police in Port Jervis, an honest cop, has been fighting them like mad.

But he sure isn't getting much help from Albany or Harrisburg.

The obvious solution would be a weighing station on 209.

Since nobody seems to have thought of it in all this time, you naturally begin to wonder who's getting paid to be so absent minded.

(If you'd like to try an experiment, clip the above, glue it to a post card, and mail it to your state assemblyman.)



COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS

The maps of the Francis E. Walter dam and reservoir being handed out bear a red stamp added, which says:

"Public use of this recreation area is temporarily suspended during the present drought emergency."

RUMOR

has it that the contract for clearing the dam-site has been awarded to Willis and Paul, a construction firm in Newton, N.J.

RAYMONDSKILL

According to a Bull spy, Raymondskill is in the Recreation Area.

Photos of the valley spur have been added to the aerial map of Dwgura in the Engineer's office.

Maybe that accounts for the 6000 acre slip of DeGellecke's lip at that meeting at the East Stroudsburg Highschool, last June.



THE FAITHFUL REWARDED

One of our ardent pro-dammers recently had his joint surveyed by the Engineers.

Well, he'll be out from under the old dump, and we'll be out from under him.

If the Redcoats keep paying off their customers this way, they'll soon have the valley purified of all their supporters.

There won't be anybody left but us dyed-in-the-wool Minisinkers.

Won't that be interesting?

(Now, having planted the seed of doubt as to the wisdom of such hasty pay-offs, we withdraw.

Let the virtuous still lined up at the cashier's window sweat out the possibility of a prudent change of policy.)



PROGRESSIVE PROVERBS

"In the Kingdom of the Blind, the One-eyed is a damned trouble-maker!"

The Four Levels of the Cultural War for America

At Stanford University some 250 students got up and walked out of the crowded auditorium when Vice President Humphrey was introduced as the speaker.

Students have walked out on many members of the

THE MIND

Education

or

indoctrination

?

administration and it always creates an uproar because it "shows disrespect" to the government.

But the habit seems to be growing, and whenever another example occurs, the event is written about in the papers and covered on the TV and the public is invited to join in a general censure of such conduct.

Well, such conduct doesn't happen in stable sound societies. But we aren't a stable sound society any more, and rude and discouraging as such events are, we in the Minisink certainly ought to understand what is the cause of it.

How many meetings, hearings, and lectures have we attended, always behaving like ladies and gentlemen? And how much satisfaction have we obtained by our gentility?

Has anybody ever asked our opinion of this dismal plan for the valley? Have we, who know the valley best, ever even been consulted?

Certainly not!

Furthermore, when we tried our utmost to bring some intelligence to bear on this planned desecration, we found ourselves squelched. Oh, our letters were printed, but what's a letter, when all the columnists beat the drums for the big money-making idea, day after day, and the carpetbaggers shed press releases like autumn leaves?

To find oneself hermetically sealed off from public opinion exactly when one is most in need of its support is a demoralizing experience.

Yet this experience, which we now know all too well, is also the experience of those students.

Their young lives are threatened by a war which is loudly criticized all over the world and by many respected people in this country. It's a war their Congress never declared. It's a repulsive war, in which a mighty modern nation is exterminating a tiny primitive land, due to its fear of another, huge, but backward, one.

The students have registered their hatred of that war, but the war goes on. Just like Dwgna.

The same kind of exasperation sparks the negro revolt.

ENVIRONMENT

Order or Organization?

Let's not be so crass as to speak of ignorance when the most abysmal ignorance in America rolls over the country in waves of imbecility, generated daily by all branches of our automated federal Omnipotence.

The majority of negroes may be uneducated, but they're all smart enough to know they're paying too much for the privilege of living in concentration camps.

Some negroes are beyond revolt, reduced to apathy by a society whose "help" is calculated to kill all volition. Denied jobs by a cult of automation, even their pitiful slums in danger of grandiose reconstruction plans which will merely drive them out, they have nothing to do but wander in streets that invite them constantly to buy, or stare at an insane TV which also invites them to buy. These non-consumers have become invisible even to themselves.

This has become a society in which having is everything, and being is nothing. Therefore, some negroes above the apathy level break out in rage, and steal or loot what they cannot buy.

POLITICS

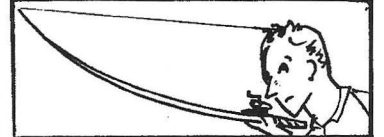
Cooperation or Obedience?

But what of those who are sane, sound, devoted? It's time to realize that negro Americans are old Americans, as Iroquois as anybody. Freedom is in their blood and they've spilt plenty of it. Gutsy and moral, they've stuck to the essentials of our political religion.

Dr. King and the NAACP are downright heroic. Dr. King, above all, saw from the beginning that the war in Vietnam was consternating our youth, destroying our honor as a benevolent people, confusing our values, wasting needed wealth, and he denounces it in spite of

great misunderstanding on the parts of both liberals and conservatives.

Now let's have a few pious words on Backlash, from both those patriotic groups.



The students and the negroes were really very polite when they began. But if somebody doesn't hear you, you keep saying what you're saying over again, raising your voice each time, until finally, maybe, they get the message.

The government's standard reaction these days is to send somebody to talk to you and TELL you, but when will they send somebody TO LISTEN?

After they TELL you, they send another bunch to make all your decisions for you, and then having tied your hand and foot, they proceed to do everything themselves.

Jesus said, "Give to them that ask," but the government says, "Shove it down their throats whether they want it or not."

The difference between democracy and totalitarianism is that the first operates by the will of the people and the other by the sole will of the central power, which demands total passivity as its price, just like the new ideal of womanhood being sold over TV by the applied psychology boys. A woman who has a will of her own is a bad castrating woman, and a people that talks back to its government is a bad undisciplined people.

John Locke wrote that all government is by consent of the governed.

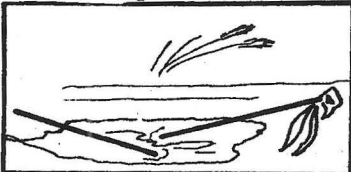
Where We Lost The Trail, and some Suggestions on Finding it.

Hitler governed by the consent of the Germans, Mussolini governed by the consent of Italians.

But Americans are not consenting. They will not surrender all will to a handful of Supplemen. All the art spent on recasting American laws and mores to accommodate totalitarian government has been wasted. Not even twenty years of Bonanzoid brainwashing has really convinced them that "Father Knows Best".

Therefore, let us not judge rude students by their "disrespect", but let us judge the official deafness that has driven them to such extremes.

Let us not judge our negroes by those who have been destroyed, but by those who have been laboring all these years to rescue our ideals from the mud where they have been trampled.



Every farmer, every mountaineer, every businessman, every American ought to realize one fact:

These students and negroes are fighting a malignance that will swallow us all up in a few years if they don't win. They are fighting totalitarianism.

Now, we can let them exhaust themselves, and then take our turn (which is almost upon us, here in the valley), or we can look ahead and start giving them our support.

The point is that in a purely popular government as we now have, everybody is a minority. The majority, in such a government, floats always beyond the reach of any particular problem.

All the government has to do is isolate the group it intends to consume, and that group instantly becomes a minority.

That happens because it is not in the nature of the ordinary man to care what happens to some other person he doesn't even know.

That is why purely populist government has always and everywhere led to tyranny.

To resist this, we must care. We must refuse to become part of the perpetual majority which the government will use to trample down the isolated.

THE SOUL *Freedom or Alienation?*

Now, since we are drawing a diagram of the salient points of the battle, let's sketch in the most basic area of all, where the damage has been heaviest and the defense is practically extinct.

We mean Mom.

The American Squaw was the fundament of freedom in this country for unknown centuries before the first palefaced refugee ever skinned out of his European chains. She was here from the beginning, and liberty as we conceive it cannot exist without her.

It is not woman as female stevedore, woman as soldier, or woman as miniskirted imbecile, or woman as chaste harlot of a Heffnerized rabbit warren who creates a passion for justice in the hearts of her children, but woman as mother, respected as such.

For twenty years, this woman, to whom de Tocqueville attributed the greatness of America, has been vilified by a travesty of Freudian psychology.

It is time to declare the obvious, LOUDLY: -

The mothers studied by Dr. Freud in Old Vienna were all the enslaved, exploited, and destroyed products of a patriarchal and monarchic world.

As such, they were the exact opposite of our wholesome squaws.

Until the Second World War, we had the only civilization in the world that had a real mother instead of a statue. It was by our support of the moral pole that we maintained our control over the power pole, produced a public opinion with teeth in it and raised a people with the interior courage that alone can meet the challenges of freedom.

To destroy the image of the mother is to destroy the child, and 25 years of a psychopathic hate-mother cult has produced a generation in great psychic distress.

Hatred of the mother is a symptom of mental disease, not a cure or a preventive. As a symptom, it has nothing to do with the real character of the real mother, and those people who hate Mom most are the ones who lost their own mothers in early infancy. It's not at all surprising to note that all the mother-haters who precipitated and have pursued this cult in our country belong to that group, from Phillip Wylie to James Albee.

The worst trauma a child can suffer is the loss of the mother, but

the next worst thing that can happen to him is to see his mother treated like dirt. It makes him dirt. And nobody leaves his mother behind - we aren't automobiles going down the road. The soul grows like a tree, building on the past, and mother is the heartwood.

That's why Iroquois Americans don't act like Europeans, with a dictatorial father. They know man is born of woman and free men are born of free women.

But all the stops have been pulled to subvert the American mother. You can see it every night on your TV, read it in all your papers.

When Caesar overthrew the Roman Republic, he first overthrew the Roman matrons. When Napoleon captured the French Republic, he first enslaved French women with his Napoleonic Code. It's the oldest trick in history.

The government is now promoting Fake Equality, so women can drive bulldozers and such. A FAKE!

Freedom depends on the Iroquois Equality of Differences, that made the Mother equal to the Warrior in the nation's values. Whenever that balance is taken away, Life and Love are taken away, and the world is left with nothing but Death And Destruction.

Now, the squaws can't defend themselves in all this. It's up to men to defend women. And those who like being free had better get busy at it.

Well, there it is. An outline for those still with enough iron in their blood to want to live and not die.

The levels on which we've been under attack are the levels on which we should counter-attack.

Well, they did it. They threw Adam out. And undoubtedly the country is full of people innocently thinking what a good job it was.

In fact, the fat is now in the fire. Nothing that happens from now on in the matter can be good.

Any one of several things could happen.

It's possible that the Supreme Court will restore him, but not probable, in view of their short-sightedness of recent years.

After that, there will be an election, Powell's district could return him, the Congress again refuse to seat him, and a stand-off ensue.

Or some machine or industry could put in a puppet.



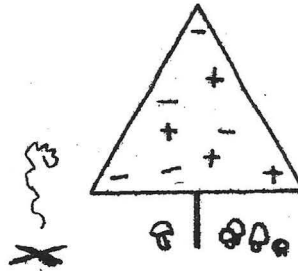
Or the district may be gerrimandered - when you've gone this far, why quit?

Or there may be an explosion in Harlem.

But whatever happens, we can feel pretty sure it'll be bad for all us voters.

For all his errors, Adam was no puppet, like so many of the whited sepulchres who virtuously voted against him.

ADAM'S FALL



He did a lot of good for his district, not at all in the style of the industrial butlers who have sold out this valley.

Powell's ouster was a case of the pots calling the kettle everything but black.

The point is that it isn't a Congressman that is barred but the wishes of his constituency.

Unlike the people of Harlem, who are being deprived of a representative who has done a lot for them, the poor people of Monroe have a cannibal Congressman who is eating them alive, and they can't get rid of him nohow. And the same is true for the rest of the valley counties.

It also seems ridiculous to us to make such a fuss over a few forged receipts for plane-fare, when we're aware of a little matter of \$6 million in taxpayers money.

Another thing about Adam is that his sins didn't hurt anybody. He destroyed no villages, usurped no homes, cheated no old folks.

It's an age of crooks, but how we envy the people of Harlem whose crook had the decency not to steal from his own.



I thought you might be interested to see what Nostradamus had written about America because it shows that the new boys with the computers will have to go some to beat his record. After all, Nostradamus foresaw all these things way back in the 1550s.

The story of America starts with verse

I - 50

From the water triplicity will be born
One who will make Thursday her feast day.
Her fame, praise, rule and power shall increase
Through land and sea, tempest to eastern lands.

The U. S. was born the 4th of July, which is the water sign of Cancer. It is also the sign of the people and Mom, whose fortunes always rise and fall together. And both

of them have been pretty well kicked around during the past 25 years.

Thanksgiving, of course, is the Thursday feast.

It does seem, too, like America had always shown its worst side to the eastern part of the world.

There was the opening of Japan, the Boxer Rebellion, the Philippine Insurrection, Hiroshima, Taiwan, Korea, Vietnam, Thailand, Red China and who knows what next.

It seems like we would be doing everybody a favor if we learned to stay out of there altogether.

X 71

The earth and the air will freeze this great water,
When Thursday will be venerated,
That which shall be never was so fair,
They will come from the four corners to honor it.

He is writing here of the great elements, earth, air and water and means a return to ancient ways forgotten in Europe for thousands of years.

In another verse, the French and the American revolutions are lumped together.

I - 54

Two revolts made by the clever torch-bearer (a)
Make permutations of rule and centuries (b)
The mobile sign to the right will interfere

(c)
With the two equals, and inclination. (d)

a. Liberty
b. Change the idea of government.
c. & b. The swastika and fascist ideas will ruin them if they pick them up - which America seems to have done. As I recall, the Nazis, too, were very scientific about everything and nobody had any life that wasn't worked into some government pattern, and everybody informed and was spied on, the rich got richer and the poor went into the army and everything was managed from the top.

There's a key verse on the Supreme Court, whose various errors have made it the weakest branch of our government all along.

I - 81

Nine shall be set apart from the human flock,
Separated by judgement and council,
From the beginning their lot will be divided.
Kappa, Theta, Lambda, dead, banished, lost.

If you change those three Greek letters into Hebrew, they spell wall, which is the clue. There are lots of wall verses, and pretty soon you begin to see that the wall is the Constitution.

Those verses get pretty bad, friends, but when you deal with prophesy, you have got to remember always that the future is never settled. It can be changed, which is what the book of Jonah would make clear. The people of Nineveh even put sackcloth and ashes on their donkeys. We have to put them on both donkeys and elephants.

I wish we could distribute our four hundred monarchs among the Indians who would teach them lessons of liberty and equality.

Thomas Jefferson

HISTORY IS BUNK!

So said Henry Ford, and generations of aggrieved scholars have not ceased to belittle poor old Henry for that scathing remark. They consistently misunderstand what he meant, which is precisely what he meant.

He meant that history was a mere selection of facts, that there were as many histories of any given event as there were historians who treated the matter. That history was like your daily newspaper, a compendium of half-truths, floating facts, and opinions put together to prove the preconceptions of the writer.

American history is an excellent example of Henry Ford's crisp observation.

When historians discuss the principles of their study, they are quick to admit that no war can be fought between two nations without a great deal of cultural cross-pollination. The Persian influence in Greek culture is a favorite example, as are also the critical Norman influence in France, which makes that country so different from Moorish Spain though both nations are founded on Gaullish blood and the Latin language.

Yet where is the American history that gives one ounce of serious consideration to the Iroquois and Algonkian peoples among whom the basic concepts of this country were formed, during a period of intense competition and intermittent warfare and assimilation lasting for two hundred years?

American history as it is taught to American children, or understood by American scholars, is a mass of fabricated nonsense and will never produce a comprehensible idea of our culture and heritage until this error is corrected.

There are many intelligent Europeans who regard the repression of our native heritage as the existential wound which is causing our downfall. Our grandfathers had the Indian coins, place names, a literature steeped in Indian lore, romance and religion, so that, no matter how Europe-oriented scholars ignored the obvious, the ordinary American knew in his bones the native source of freedom. The coins are gone, now, and the placenames are not sufficiently cherished. When the legends die, said the old chief, there is no more greatness. Italy is not Rome, nor is Greece Athens nor will we be America.

It is not necessary for a democracy to die after 200 years. The Iroquois Federation was over 400 years old when the Europeans arrived.

It's also possible for a culture to restore itself. Egypt did, and lasted another 4000 years.

And Israel lives again after a 1900 year lapse.

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The
Eternal Phlegm



This week, you can think of us as being in quite a chastened mood. That last issue was a mess, which is why we did not send three copies, as we had announced. We figured that one had better be kept in the family.

We had a flap. We've been dreading such an event since the very beginning of the Bull, because when there are only three major contributors, and when one of them is doing all the squaw work, it's only a matter of time before the common circumstances of life catch up with all three at the same time.

It happened, and the primary weakness of the Bull was plainly demonstrated. We need more workers. On the one side, if anybody within a radius of twenty miles wants to donate an hour's typing every two weeks, will he please step forward.

On the other hand, there's the problem of contributions, that is, content. The three people currently writing everything could go on for years drawing on their writers' capital, but the Bull would become just another Horse's Mouth to add to the heap that is already stifling us all. To prevent that we need your participation. We don't care what your education is, or even whether or not you have any. It's your humanity we want, your feelings, your kindness, your concern, your indignation - you're love of life, nature and the people you know.

We're all in the pot together, grimly bubbling away and stirred by a government that operates on the idea that everything can be broken down, analysed and organized. When we were taught that the insects would inherit the earth, we didn't expect it to happen so soon. Non-termites, unite! Not in a goose-step conformity, but in a kind of tribal dance, where each dancer by courting his own vision, brings to the whole elements it might never have had without him.

Now, we know at least one thing about you. You have risked five bucks on a subscription to a new kind of periodical. That means you're kind-hearted or concerned or optimistic. In any case, you're not one of the living dead. Then lend us a hand, and your ears and eyes. If you see a funny or revealing headline, send it to us (with the Paper's name and address and the date). If you have a suggestion or an idea that has not been expressed write it to us.

Let's also pow-wow here on what simple everyday concrete acts we can bring to bear on this disorder in which we find ourselves.

Nobody possesses the truth, but it's a rare idea that doesn't have in it some little portion of the truth. The strength of this country used to be the ability of its people to gather up as many bits of the truth from all sources as was possible. That process is the opposite of compromise. It's a kind of social revelation in which we all take part.

CIA

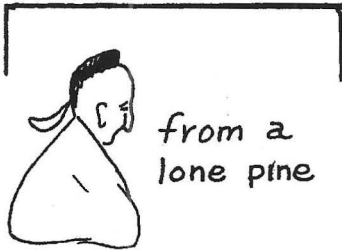
(continued from page 1)

must constantly survey the people to keep them from deviating or conspiring to regain their freedom.

Socialism is flexible and human and leaves a lot to custom and usage.

Fascism is rigid and doctrinaire, discouraging to initiative and fatal to imagination.

Now, we can't overlook the fact that many decent people, working hard for Civil Rights and such, call themselves "liberals". It's too bad. Why not just call it "democratic"? By calling themselves "liberals", they just add their good deeds to the forces centralizing us into a totalitarian mess.



from a
lone pine

WORTH FIGHTING FOR

According to an AP release, the American Legion and other Veterans' organizations are petitioning Congress to keep certain cemeteries open and to enlarge others. With more Viet Nams promised by Johnson, Rusk & McNamara, we'll be needing them.

The Defense Department had previously closed a couple and announced that, due to space problems, Arlington would be limited to Medal of Honor winners, combat casualties, and top government officials.

SWALLOWING THE CAMEL

The Catholic Bishops came out, recently, in opposition to any form of reform of abortion laws. Because "the life of anyone from the moment of conception is precious".

Until Paul IV and the Viet Nam war, the Catholic Church supported, vir-

The same fate has overcome the Republicans. Many earnest people, trying hard to save the Constitution, become identified with the militaristic poses and policies that are destroying that same Constitution.

It's a mess. Good and Evil, Life and Death, have become so mixed and inseparable in both parties that making political sense in this country has become almost impossible.

As to the NSA, as usual the wrong questions are asked. What should concern us is how easily the "liberal" students were seduced by the secret police.

Doesn't that sound as though they had a pretty weak idea of the Open

tually unanimously, the principle of "just wars". This derives, ostensibly, from the Augustinian idea (used by Johnson in his State of the Union message) that "a little evil now may prevent a lot more later".

We are reminded by the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations that the food gap is growing. It is estimated that 10,000 people die by starvation every day.

HONORABLE SO-AND-SOS

It occurs to me that there are some practices currently operative in our so-called American Way that we could best do without, irreverent as it may seem.

Doubtless, these are holdovers from some foreign culture, possibly

Doubtless, these are holdovers from some foreign culture, possibly Rome or England.

One of them would be the practice of calling our elected officials by the title of "Honorable". After all, they are supposed to be our servants and not the reverse. It does no good to say we are addressing the office

Society?

But our students know nothing about fascism. Worse, they seem to know nothing about American democracy, or the republican structures it must have to function, or the political religion it has to have to live.

That's what's scary.

It seems, rather, that the relationship between the CIA and the NSA was logical. That's why the secret was so well kept for so long. They fit.

You wouldn't find a Socialist student in all of Europe who would touch the secret police with a poker.

CH

and not the person. That is a little too military, a system not conducive to democracy.

Our officials are no more honorable than you or me. In fact, I may go so far as to say they are a bit maybe a bit less.

Let's have an end to it, now and here.

THE EDIFICE COMPLEX

It is probably the hope of every mother's son that he will do something for which posterity may remember him. At least, he hopes he will not be thought unkindly of.

At one time, a man could figure, his monument would come some years after his death. Maybe even hundreds of years after.

Nowadays, a man's body has hardly had time to cool off in the grave, before every road, square, and building is endowed with his name.

If this keeps on, a man will find himself so honored while he's still in quite good shape.

What else could anyone live, or die, for?

Leafy branch



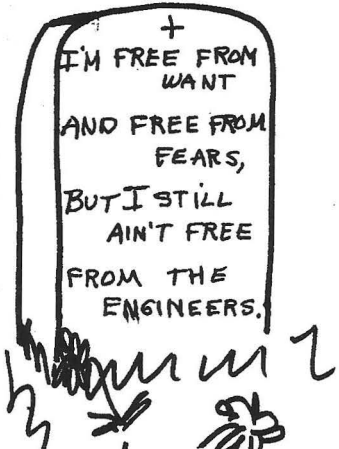
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VOL I, no 7

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. APRIL 2, 1967

MILFORD REVOLTS!!

Makes Mad Dash for Slavery

The Milford Chamber of Commerce has decided to sue the U.S. government because it brought the valley to a halt. Nothing has moved around here for four years, people are beginning to suffer, and Milford wants something done about it.

Do they want to be free?

No! They are suing to be bought out! Of course, only those who won't be bought out are doing the suing so far, and those who do want out are becoming convinced that nobody buys anything anymore but the U.S. government.

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association already has its case at the very door of the court. If the borough of Milford were not so loaded with glibble opportunists, they would file their complaint as part of that suit tomorrow. If only a few boroughs within the affected area were to join the DVCA's suit, the chance of beating Tocks Island would be certain.

What kind of "progress" can the lucky survivors of Tocks look forward to? Well, why don't they take a short trip down to Stroudsburg, which is somewhat farther along in the process, and find out what has happened to their tax base, and how their problems have steadily worsened and no end in sight.

The reason for this suit is that there are old people and ill people who want to clear out now. But if the wolf were chased out of the valley, then they could live in peace, too, or sell to whomever they pleased.

We've had the noblest motives for all this from the very beginning. We have thought only of the poor, the downtrodden, and so forth.

The officials of this valley are all saints, their motives are so pure, and their love for the poor so beautiful.

As for the excuse of "progress", - it's the greatest slogan since Barnum said, "There's a sucker born every minute".

Other Revolts

Something may come out of the Congressional investigations of Powell and Dodd after all. A new method of expressing dissatisfaction with the entire gamut of present politics has been found.

It's possible that if Congress had confined itself to its proper functions of investigating and censuring Powell, his constituents would have thrown him out at the next opportunity. But when the wild bulls of the Washington arena usurp the prerogative of the people and actually toss their man out of office, the people find they have a new arm in the war. They toss their man back in.

Judging by all those affidavits coming in to support Dodd, the people of Connecticut have made the same discovery.

It isn't that Americans have ceased to value virtue. It's that for years, now, their government has trained them to the "choice of the lesser evil", as we call expedience.

Voters have been frustrated to apathy for years by rotten machines that carefully pick men of no perceptible character.

They play politics as though it were college football - their expenses are paid and they spend their game time trying to spike the opposition.

They have all sworn to uphold the Constitution and most of them are busy chopping it down. Yet in spite of it, they profess a touching faith in the administration of oaths, especially to atheists.

This mess, then, the public yearns to repudiate. But the clever rascals have manipulated us into such a corner, with all their clever reforms in our system of representation, that they have practically made them-

NO NATION CAN
LONG ENDURE, HALF
SLAVE AND HALF
FREE ...



SO PLEASE PUT
THESE ON BOTH
ARMS!



(CONTINUED page 2, OTHER)

(OTHER, con't from page 1)

selves independent of the voters.

We have become virtually a populist government, that thing Jefferson warned us against. In such a condition, we are helpless. The machines can now rule, untrammelled by the public's admittedly latent honesty.

We don't even constitute a threat, anymore.

So Powell and Dodd are crooks! No matter! There are much bigger fish lurking deeper in the sea, too devious and well pro-

tected ever to be caught.

Their staffs will never give them away because they've taken care to get something on them all.

And they don't get trapped by urban machines as Powell did, because they're on the team.

So the people hotly defend those rejected by the mob. It's the only way they have left of reminding Congress WHO is supposed to be boss in this country.

THE HORSE'S MOUTH

At a testimonial dinner in Philadelphia, held to honor a former District Engineer:

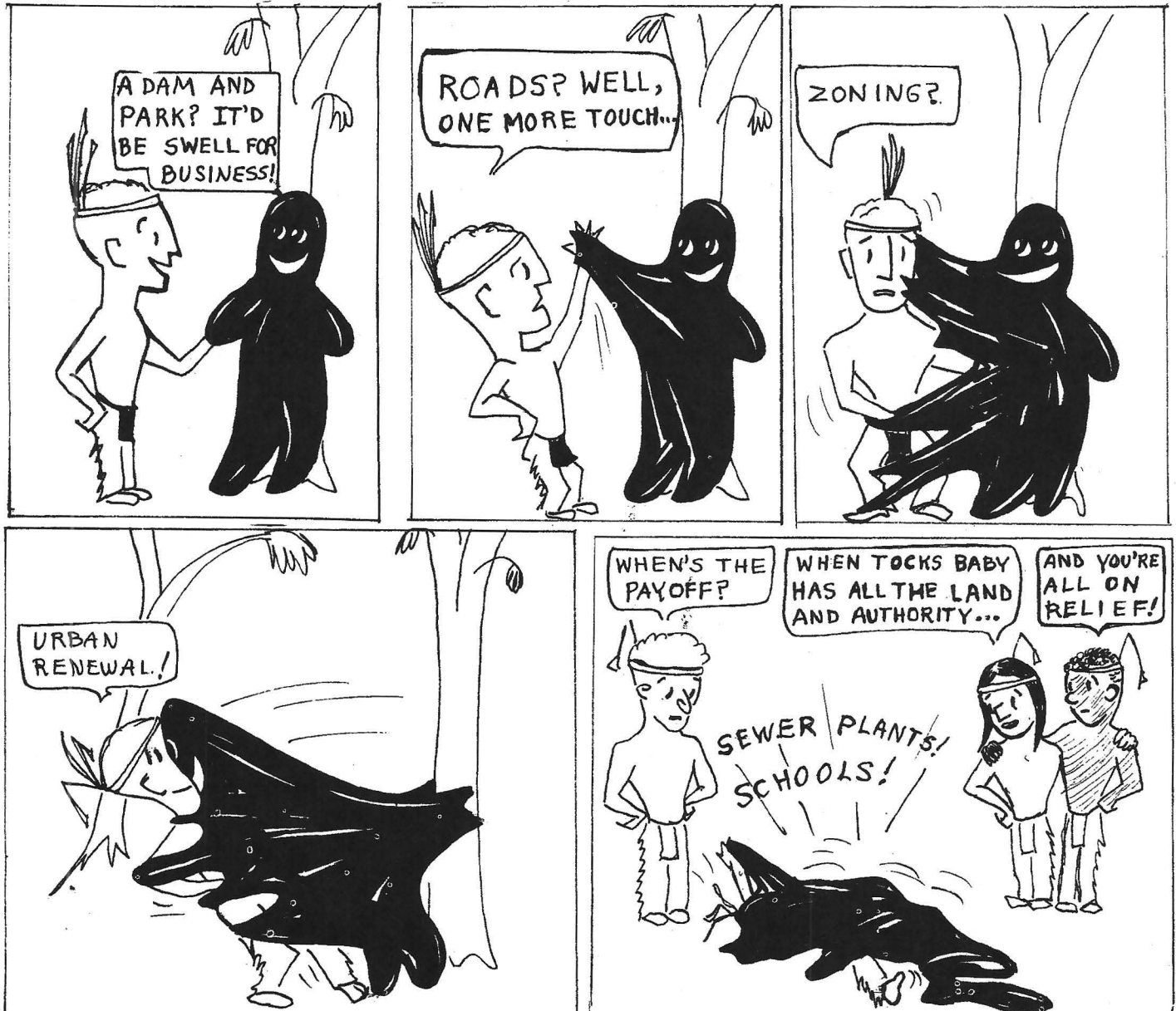
The honored guest was speaking of his service, and was pointing out the fine work the Corps of Engineers has rendered to the United States almost from the beginning of our country.

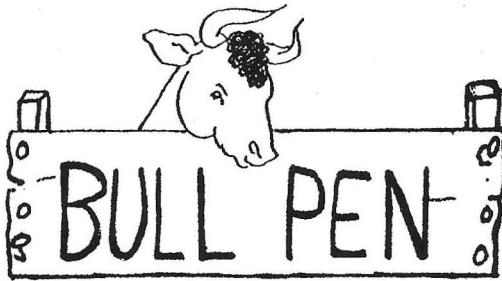
He explained that the plans made by the Engineers had always been sound and feasible. But,

he went on, what happens is that frequently other interests will put pressure on Congress to change the plans of the Engineers.

One example of such a situation, he said, was the Tocks Island project on the Upper Delaware. The plans of the Engineers called for a series of small dams, but special interests had succeeded in pressing for a large dam on the main stem of the river.

LOCAL CHIEF MEETS TOCKS BABY!





LEGALITIES

We would like to point out that the National Recreation Area at Tocks Island is illegal. So are all the acquisitions of land.

Neither the New Jersey nor the Pennsylvania legislature passed the NRA bill. The bill had to pass the federal legislature. Therefore, it also must pass the state legislatures.

It has never been presented to them.

We see the federal government, therefore, voting funds to purchase land illegally.



LAND GRAB TALLY

The federal government owns 88.8% of Nevada, which is why Nevada has to operate by means of gambling casinos.

50% of the state of California is federally owned.

98% of the state of Alaska is owned by the federal government, and even in the tiny private sector of 1.8% that remains, the federal government owns all the mineral rights!



TI-WRACK

We attended the TIRAC meeting at Milford to watch the sad spectacle of our local Teedyuskungs being taken on the Second Walking Purchase. Teedyuskung couldn't read, so

he was easily fooled.

The new Teedyuskungs aren't much better off. Dazed and paralyzed, they sit there patiently while Frank Dressler does all the double-talking. When he stops, somebody says, "I so move," and somebody else says, "I second the motion." You get the impression they're already wards of the government, but with no reservation in sight.

The point is that having painfully rationalized the virtue in throwing 24,000 valley people into the frying pan, they now find that they themselves are beginning to crisp. 600,000 people, the total population of the four counties, are beginning to spit fat as everything groans to a standstill except the red taper and bureaucrat-duplicator.

So now they are all pleading for the feddies to hurry up with the cash, as if jumping into the fire were going to be an improvement.

According to a breakdown on the whole bureaucratic power grab sent to us, any local center of learning is always high on the seduction priority. The intelligentsia is gagged by the promise of government funds. That keeps them from raising the alarm and the funds are not paid until the Feddies are thoroughly ensconced. It reminded us of the cooperation of the East Stroudsburg Teachers' College.

Isn't anybody equal to refusing money anymore?

THE WHIP HAND AT LAST

The DRBC has called a public hearing for March 29, at the Stroudsburg Courthouse.

Nancy Shukaitis, now a candidate for county commissioner, called up to say she would like to make a small statement.

Mr. Grinton Whittall, secretary of the DRBC, asked her what she would say. She said she would keep her statement within one minute. He said she might be asked to sit down. (!)

1. Of what use is a "Public Hearing" if the public is not allowed to be heard?

2. What kind of a public hearing is it that requires an advance peek at the testimony? There was no question of Mrs. Shukaitis being irrelevant. Mrs. Shukaitis is always to the point.



The only conclusion to draw is that this was not intended to be a real hearing, but a ritual; that the DRBC has already reached its decisions; that it is mainly interested in testimony that will support its dictatorship.

We hope everyone will take note of this preview of the coming attraction of appointive government.

It's too bad the hearing was called before election instead of afterwards. None of the candidates want to risk the accusation of using the hearings for an electioneering platform. But when it's the last chance to speak up, nobody has any choice.

ANOTHER WHIP HAND

Glenn Fisher, director of the Lenape League, asked the Land Acquisition Office for a map of Sunfish Pond, the conservation group's major interest at the moment.

Mr. Lesh, the functionary on duty, refused saying that if he gave the Lenapes a map, everyone would want one.

That's easy. So sell them for five cents.

This kind of attitude is bad medicine. It makes everybody wonder if it's the cost of the maps or the price of concealment.



THE SOFTENING UP

The Pocono Record, our local propaganda mill, has been publishing a series of handouts from the "Cooperative Extension Service" at Penn State, one of our subverted universities. In it, we can read all about the "government's rights".

When the government buys the universities by fancy grants, they can be counted on to supply the mustard for the baloney.

The series is called "Why Plan Ahead?"

Why, indeed! Everybody in the Minisink has been living from day to day for the past 6 years.



\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

In May, 1857, the great British historian, Macaulay, wrote to an American friend:

"Your Republic will be pillaged and ravaged in the middle of the twentieth century just as the Roman Empire was by the barbarians of the fifth century.

WITH THIS DIFFERENCE:

that the devastation of the Roman Empire came from abroad, while your barbarians will be the people of your own country and the product of your own institutions."



\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$

The SACK

The first attack by the Barbarians was the work of the Tennessee Valley Authority. The great dam and federal power projects were assailed by the private business community as "unfair competition by the government".

The business community made a serious error in their address to the problem. They neglected entirely the basic injustice done to the expropriated people.

The businessmen, concerned with profits, were out-argued by government rationales that cheap power would provide the basis for more enterprise and more profits "eventually".

Had business concerned itself with justice toward the poor landowners, the rich would have had the political support of the poor, and the principle of private ownership would have been reasserted.

Instead, they allowed their own greed to distract them from the principle, to which, alone, all men can appeal; the principle was weakened, and thus their own proprietary rights were eroded.

The process of subverting business by its own greed and immorality was thus established and continues to this day, when the blind businessmen of the four counties surrounding DWGNRA fatuously suppose that the destructive forces they have allowed to consume their neighbours will spare themselves.

What is the future for the four counties going to hold? Well, look at the TVA today.

The TVA continues to be a bone of contention, while the area around it has been declared a poverty pocket and consigned to the formal rapine of the War Against the Poor. The precedent set by TVA has become a club in the hands of the corrupt and it is beating America to

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death, uprooting people from coast to coast, in city and country, tramping out all the springs of the nation's strength.

However, the bureaucrats have smartened up. They now cut Big Business in, as well as Big Religion, which is another, less spiritual motive behind all the mergers among the churches.

There just isn't going to be room for "little" anything in the Brave New World.

Today, dazed politicians at the local and county levels help the planners to usurp their authority.

State officials, as blind as local officials lend their support to inter-state compacts as though they did not see that such compacts made state government obsolete.

The Constitution of the United States IS NO MORE. It died with dual representation, and no one in the National Congress of Industrial Puppets raised a voice in its defense. The "liberals" stand revealed as mere nazis without swastikas, who have cynically used the Civil Rights movement as a means to power and a lever for the overthrow of Law.

From now, your property is yours until the powerful covet it. The skids are greased for us all through a series of "reforms" in our laws. The ravens gathering at state capitols for "constitutional conventions" will have only bones to pick.

From now on, the stakes will be too high for any but the very rich, and so the very rich are being invited from all over the world, to the biggest damn poker game in all history.

In the New York Times European edition, in May 1966, the following small ad appeared:

PARTICIPATION AVAILABLE

American firm intends offers of large real estate parcels located in continental United States on world wide basis. Commissions equally divided. Good faith deposit required return with first transaction.

This writer answered that ad, hoping to find out what American firm had dared to be so bald. There was no name, and the address was a New York box number. I never got a reply.

On July 2, 1966, the big ad you see appeared in the European edition of the same paper.

Since when has American industry, with its huge profits and resources, started competing with Americans for our soil? And when did it stop competing and begin to usurp?

An article in the Saturday Evening Post, last year, told how the Virgin Islands have been sold piecemeal to Swedes.

When the great bridge to Staten Island was built, it was suddenly discovered that the land required for the bridge footings on the island, belonged to Europeans.

Not even the people living there had known of the sale.

How did such a thing happen? We never found out, but you can hazard a guess that among the "foreign" firm's charter members you would find an American crook who had had privileged knowledge of exactly where those

bridge footings were to be.

This kind of operation has become a system. The system, moreover, worked right here in the Minisink. Two events took place.

The WRA-DRB was formed. Who were they? They were "citizens" who happened to be affiliated to some of the biggest industries in the lower valley, together with a few gullible conservationist types roped in to give them a good smell. To head this formidable collection of powerful interests, a local peanut was chosen to be president and give the group a glow of local support.

A fortune was spent on elegant brochures. Another fortune was spent on Public Relations to suffuse the urban press with glowing promises to the public of enjoyments to be had, and another fortune was spent lobbying.

Meantime, three private power companies had purchased public lands in New Jersey without informing the public.

The acts were finagled through Congress and a whole valley and its people were prepared for sacrifice, leaving the survivors to finance a free dam for "private" enterprise.

The Tocks Island projects are a mare's nest of political crookedness, special interests, and the fine bureaucratic art of self-promotion by complicating administrative pyramids. It goes on and on, to enrich an infestation of parasites. It cunningly excites the greedy of four counties,

while spreading over them the phoney glow of "concern for the public" - a wholly abstract public in distinction to the very real people who are being cleaned.

But the people of the Minisink are not the only realities. Other grim aspects are beginning to appear, as the DVCA and others have warned from the beginning.

Already, the school district of East Stroudsburg has sounded the alarm. Already the commissioners of the four counties are beginning a mournful wail. The moment has arrived when the sacrificial lambs in their innocence, press forward in the ramps, toward the slaughterhouse, hoping for delivery. Now they are asking for the bond issue! For funds! For the knife.

By this time, it should be obvious that federal control comes with federal funds and the only results ever obtained are debt and strangulation.

We warn them in the words of Revelations:

"Those who lead into captivity go into captivity."

Let the elected representatives of the four counties dare to inform themselves. Let them write to Boston, for example, for a copy of the Buckley Audit, one man's exposure of the chaos resulting from a great urban renewal plan.

It is not too late for the officials of the four counties to gather their wits together and save the fat from the fire.

Thanks to a conscientious TV newsman

On the TV news, recently, a revealing sight was seen.

Pennsylvania's great liberal senator, Joe Clark, was holding a hearing. A negro man was testifying.

One listened to the witness. He spoke well, he was intelligent, his testimony was given in a very sympathetic way. He was describing the difficulties in administering some kind of poverty program, telling of the waste of the system and so on.

He was confident of his hearer's intelligence and delivered his story candidly.

Suddenly, Clark interrupted, saying, "You are taking away all our hope. I can tell you frankly that I would vote to repeal the whole program."

Their hope, mind you! You'd think Congress was living in the slums, tantalized to see vast sums of money being spent by all kinds of social visionaries in all kinds of irrelevant ways instead of being used to provide something tangible. It's a wonder those poor mothers don't lose their minds.

It was said brutally, arrogantly, and without understanding or respect.

In other words, if an American, hungry, asks his government for food, he must not ask to hold the spoon. Because the government will bring the soup in a dump truck and pour it over his head. After that, if he's hungry, he can lick it up off the ground. If he thinks the method of delivery is wasteful, he can damn well do without.

The witness's face was a sight to behold. He had thought he was speaking to a man. He discovered he was talking to a lout. The public could sit and watch the scales falling from his eyes, and hopefully, they fell also from the eyes of millions of Pennsylvanians.

Senator Clark is a classicist. He believes in the old custom of cutting off the head of the messenger who brings bad news. What a wonderful stimulous to corruption.

The more you look at these contemptuous men the more you wonder how the word "liberal" ever collected such a halo.

Four years ago, an inhabitant of the Minisink wrote to Senator Clark about the distortions and misrepresenta-

tions in the testimony being given at the Tocks Island hearings in Washington.

In return, the Senator wrote back, "Sorry you don't like the dam. I think it's great."

When were they ever humanitarian? What have they ever done, besides use the poor as a means to lead the country toward dictatorship?

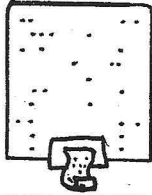
Not that the perpetual bear-baiting of the conservatives offers any improvement.

How many men do we have like this in Washington? Their name is Legion. And if a Code of Ethics could possibly do them any good they wouldn't need one, in the first place.



MAGIC
OLDE vs NEW

by Allie



Some people like these pieces and some don't, so you can read them or not as you please.

Those who like it seem mostly to be tired of "science", which is what the new magicians call their black magic.

You can tell its black magic because they're always finding they got to hurt something to make their spells. That's black magic, for you. It don't accomplish a thing. It isn't magic at all, it's just a sickness of the mind.

Now, there is coming up, in the last days of April this year, a very special aspect in the heavens. It is then that Mars will turn direct, after having been slipping back.

Don't mistake. We know Mars goes on, out there, but it is all relative, you know, and relatively, at this time, Mars is slipping back.

In late April when it "comes forward" again, it will cause a great discharge of energy. A lot of us have been watching that aspect for some time.

The degree of the zodiac affected has to do with youth, and with very old things. Mysteries, for example. Wisdom. We witches hope it will be a turning point away from science.

Science is fine, up to a certain point, but carried too far, it gets unwholesome.

When they start teaching how to make love in a book full of diagrams, the time has come to quit. A woman is not a computer.

This big discharge of energy can be good or bad depending on what people make of it. But there's going to be plenty of whatever we make.

Recently, the youngsters in the college peace movements said they were planning a big nation-wide demonstration, just about that time. It may be that this idea was set afoot by some of the Zen disciples.

Then came a rumor that the President was planning to escalate the war again just about the same time.

So you see, the time is already beginning to fill up with all kinds of meaning and possibili-

ties. So if you feel like helping to put some English on these affairs, a few prayers around that time would not be amiss.

The best time to put your heart on it will be April 24 at 7 A.M. That is the time of the Wesak moon, which will be exact at 7:04.

The Wesak moon is the lunar birthday of Buddha which is why it occurred to me that some of those young Buddhist enthusiasts out west might have been mixed up in setting the time for the peace demonstrations.

Whatever the conditions are that come into being then, they will be with us through May.

I hope they're good.



HERE'S A BOOK EVERY OFFICIAL IN THE FOUR COUNTIES OF THE TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS OUGHT TO READ. EVERY PROPERTY OWNER, EVERY CITIZEN CAN LEARN FOR HIMSELF WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN OTHER AREAS SUCH AS OURS. CASE HISTORIES. FACTS AND FIGURES.

BLAME METRO

by Jo Hindman

\$1.75. Order from The Caxton Printers, Ltd.
Caldwell, Idaho 83605

KNOW YOUR AMERICAN

If your children use the word "okay", don't feel compelled to correct them. It's a good American word.

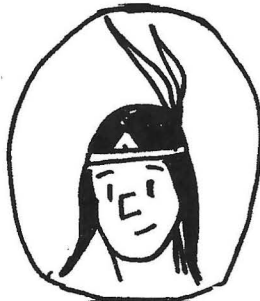
It is a word that is common among all the tribes of the plains from the Comanches to the Sioux.

They pronounce it more like "hoc-he", varying with the district. Old timers will remember that when the word first became common, back in the twenties, it was spelled okeh, which is closer to the Indian pronunciation.

To the western tribes it means, "All right", "Agreed", "it is so", and we use it in all those senses, ourselves.

It was reduced to O.K. for transmission over the early telegraph, but it's a real word and should be spelled like one.

American servicemen and tourists have carried this word all over the world, and today you can find people of almost any tongue using one American Indian word!



Poets
Cornered

MY POEM

Imminent Domain
Includes less than ever
If you like housekeeping
You'll come here never --

If you like hotels
And their elegant fare
You won't find 'em here
Our valley will be bare.

And when you vacation
You can live in a tent
And for all them skeeters
You can pay the government.

All hotels and cottages
Really got to go
Cause the Engineer Corps
Has done said so.

Farewell, O Parcel
Of our Imminent Domain.
Wrested in Pieces,
We will never meet again.

- Lorraine

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The Eternal Phlegm



Betty Freiden is running amok again with her peculiar conception of feminine equality. She is rebecoming a "suffragette" to bring me the price-less opportunity to work as a hod-carrier, a mason, an electric lineman, etcetera. She is snarling up the help-wanted something awful.

It's a rotten kind of equality, if you ask me. I weigh 130, I'm 5'3. Even if you took a man that size, he'd still be more than half again stronger than I and I'm not about to box with him. If I have to be a man, I will be in a terrible position. I will be the most inferior man this side of a case of galloping consumption.

Besides which, I would be bored stiff with too many things men dote on, like football. I always suspect women who are nuts about sports. To me, they are crashing bores. I gladly leave them to men - except for pretty things like ski-jumping, or figure skating.

If equality of the sexes doesn't first of all give me a right to be a woman that is equal to a man's right to be a man, it isn't equality. And it's precisely that right that is in some peril today, not just from women like Miss Freiden, but from all kinds of doctors, writers, psychologists, dramatists, pediatricians and all the rest who have the idea they're better at my business than I am.

Women have become a gold mine for all kinds of claim-jumpers trying to tell them what they ought to be. Well, that's the first thing they aren't, somebody who can be told. Even the Bible will tell you "A woman is a law unto herself". Amen to that. If we weren't, the whole world would be goose-stepping over the brink tomorrow morning. There has to be somebody to break cadence or the planet will crumble.

In fact, it has been crumbling for some time, and largely because women have allowed themselves to be intimidated and exploited by mobs of frauds. Don't take my word for it. There are hundreds of books and articles in learned journals these days bemoaning the lack of women who will undertake to deliver a suffocating world from over-organization, over-abstractation, system, technology and methods.

And, at that point, the mobs are back again, ready to tell women what to do about that. The thing to do is just throw them all out and figure it out for yourself. And that includes all those perfectly rotten women's magazines.

This column isn't for women, alone. It's also for men. If your resident female has been a dose of recent years, treat her like a case of shell-shock. She's had it. Just ask yourself what would happen if this society treated its soldiers the way it has its women for the past twenty years and you'll get the picture. Demoralization.

And a nation that permits a handful of psychos to consternate all the women of the tribe is a nation that is asking to be put permanently out of business. Because on the women depends our hope of a sane posterity.

Joan

YOU'VE HAD MINI-MOM AND MINI-SKIRT AND EVEN MINI-SINK. NOW GET READY FOR MINI-MAN !!!

The California Institute of Technology is one of the major Hens' Nests for the laying of Eggheads in the nation. An Egghead can be defined as an Addled Intellectual who never hatches out of his Institutional Shell, never emerges into reality, never grows the plumage of a genuine sage. He is cracked and menaces the world with his potential Great Stink.

America has always treasured its sages, from the days of Jefferson, Adams and Franklin. It has naturally, therefore, always despised Eggheads. At least, it did until the outbreak of the Cultural War, and the results that have accrued since our conversion only prove we were right to begin with.

Anyway, last November, CalTech had a big To-Do in honor of its 75th birthday. Eggheads gathered from all the other Hens' Nests to honor the occasion and drown in their tumult the few sages we still possess. To give you an inkling of the sulphurous fog arising from their midst, here is a thumbnail sketch of an address by one Great Biologist from Cornell, and forgive us if out of simple charity we do not disclose his name.

The doctor was concerned about the gap that is growing between knowledge and morals. He felt that it was this gap that had eroded the authority of parents. The poor dumb parents today just are not able to cope with their children's craving for quantum mechanics and such. In fact, the doctor was surprised that parents retained as much of their children's respect as they do.

His point was that, since parents have become hopelessly inadequate, it is to the interest of the Equality of Computerized Man that the children be removed from their care. He feels that the parents will suffer more than the children, and will need "help".

The doctor consulted with many fellow Eggheads before reaching these decisions. Among them was a child specialist from Russia who has been working in the Russian effort to produce the New Soviet Man. Ten per cent of the Russian infants were taken from their parents at three months and raised in collective cribs, kindergartens and boarding schools. The result, we hear, is bland.

Reading the CalTech report between the lines, one gathers that the American self-esteem never recovered from the blow it received when Russia beat us into orbit. Now, full of fear that they

will outstrip us in producing the New Man, our cowardly Eggheads hop aboard the bandwagon of a kind of goofy Lysenkoist psychology that any sane biologist would see to be nonsense.

The whole idea is based on the view that man

has a brain but no mind, that the brain can be manipulated and programmed just like a computer, and that's all there is to it.

This amazing biologist seems to forget that the brain is an organ inside an organism chockfull of other glands and organs producing all kinds of emotions and appetites built up by nature over an enormous span of time and not to be zoned in a psychological urban renewal plan.

As Weston La Barre wrote, "Man can build upon his humanity in any prosthetic direction he chooses. But he cannot with impunity substitute prosthetic devices for the very animal foundations of that humanity".

The idea that you can improve man through precocious, accelerated and enriched programs of formal learning is a kind of paranoid delusion, of the same type as Plato's philosopher-king. It's dandy, in the mind of a self-inflated book-worm, who is convinced that he, himself, is the peak of perfection, and therefore, everybody should be made over into his image, or, at least, he ought to be allowed to rule over everybody else. It's a simple enough idea, but it never works out on the practical plane because it's a delusion and has no basis in reality.

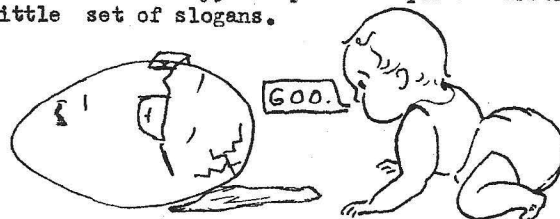
For a long time, science was devoted to learning how to minimize interference with natural processes, thus aiding their perfect development. In composting the ground, we sought to fill up lacks in the soil so that the crops could grow to their own best. Doctors knew they did not heal. They merely tried to give nature as perfect a field as possible for its own processes.

Where did science go off the deep end, bite the apple of infernal pride, take itself for God, and suddenly set about the radical distortion of natural processes in the full confidence that mere man could invent a better universe?

That is what science has been doing in almost every sphere. The debacle accumulates in polluted resources, extinct species of creatures, joyless wealth, debased arts, deadlier weapons, increased crime, perversion, insanity, social injustice, lethal government and so on and on.

And the man was, supposedly, concerned by the morality gap!

It is doubtful if this man has any grasp whatsoever of morality, except for a quite abstract little set of slogans.





VOL I, no 8

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. APRIL 16, 1967

RIDING THE CIRCUIT WITH THE TOCKS MEDICINE SHOW

TOCKS DAM WILL CURE PILES!

SAME OLD SNAKE OIL

On Monday night, March 27, the Tocks Medicine Show hit Milford, playing in the Echo Chamber of the Pike County Courthouse. Since we're a poverty pocket compared to the Monroe Bankers, we dint get none of the top talent. No Dirty Rotten Bums Comedians, a fair act as such things go, nor any Dwgnraggers dwuggin' on down. Just Ti-wrack's Dressler and Upshulte, from the Engineers' Land Ackwy.

The show opened with the standard routine: Dressler spoke of requesting an increase in funds to keep the projects up to date; somebody asked where the park boundaries were - the usual running gags drew only polite laughter.

Then they uncorked a new one.

Jules Marrone, of the Sussex County Planning Board, got up and told a story about a gambler who offered a large sum of money to a preacher, while apologizing about its shadey source. The preacher refused. The gambler went to the next church and made the same offer and that preacher grabbed it, saying, "It's been in the wrong hands too long!"

Great satire! A perfect picture of federal seduction and the eagerness of our "leaders" to relax and enjoy same.

Then, with a perfect dead-pan, he says, "If you don't take these (planning) grants, somebody else will."

As if there were a limit to federal funny-money!

Then Upshulte took over and things got lively. Most people there were hooked in some way. A good example was a man of 67 with a young wife and child. He can't wait ten years to get them into another permanent home.

(CONTINUED PAGE 2, RAPE)

DOUBLE JEOPARDY

FOR PENNSYLVANIA CITIZENS

Why can't the citizens of Pennsylvania claim double jeopardy for their constitution?

We turn crooks loose every week when a single jury goofs, and we're glad to do it rather than risk a habit of persecuting innocent people. Whether guilty or innocent, you run the legal gamut to only one decision.

But the poor old Pennsylvania Constitution, even though it has been found innocent six times, is always being dragged back into court.

The politicians, especially those belonging to urban machines, keep fretting that they can't accomplish anything with our awkward old charter. It makes everything so hard for them.

But just look at what they've managed to do in spite of everything. The schools have been reorganized, parental control thinned down to a broth, and the kids now commute so far they're beginning to demand a martini when they get home, nights.

Our local officials have been trode down by big flat bureaucratic feet. The Minisink has been given away for the benefit of a New York industry, and the Susquehanna will be given away to industries in Ohio. All this has expropriated thousands and Project 70 will expropriate other thousands and slice a highway through the Greenheart, itself, so as to "open up" Keystone's final treasure. Meanwhile, our towns will all be gutted by mad planners.

And this isn't even a list, mind you. It's no more than you can see as they ride by at a gallop and kick dust in your eyes.

If they can get this far with a Constitution like a spavined old mare, then god forbid we give them a race horse!

THE JAWS OF OPPORTUNITY



If we don't take it, somebody else will.

RAPE

(CON'T from page one)

People hung up with mortgages, paying on property they can't expect to enjoy. People whose homes are deteriorating because they can't decide whether to put money in repairs when they may not get it back.

"What will I get paid for my place?" Same old question.

"You'll get the price of a willing buyer to a willing seller in the area."

"How can you tell when nothing's been bought for years?"

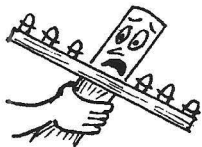
Finally Gus Metz broke it up. "Will they be paid enough to go elsewhere and buy an equivalent home to the one they have now?"

"That's ridiculous!"

(We don't know why except that everybody lied to Congress about the valley and we have to pay the difference between their lie and the facts.)

"What are you gonna do?" says Gus. "Banish everybody like Arcadians?"

They're always embarrassed by the truth. Well, they're only flunkies, after all. If we could grab General Public Utilities Corporation by the throat we could squeeze away with a will.



Then a young fellow gets up and says he has sold two properties in the valley "at very reasonable prices."

Right away, your hackles rise. This is an old trick for establishing low evaluations. We do not know if this guy is a fifth columnist or not.

He has been here, he says, for five years. That means he came after the utility companies

bought Sunfish Pond, with a view on Tocks Island.

ALL this was wasted motion. The way to fight is in a group, in the DVCA, to swell that list of complainants until it becomes the proper expression of a valley's outrage.

SCENE II

March 29.

Courtroom No. 1 in Monroe County. This time, it's the DRBC, itself. It is holding a hearing about 7 wells. The wells are in New Jersey and back in Luzerne or some such and that is why the hearing is held in Monroe.

Nancy Shukaitis is there to make a pitch for Pennsylvania's allocation of Tocks water, that mysteriously missing factor in all the publicity.

The DRBC, of course, had found out her intent and hastily passed a resolution just before the hearing.

"The Commission hereby finds that it is necessary and desirable to provide for a study of the adequacy of existing and planned water supply sources and storage facilities available to the Delaware River Basin and bla-bla-bla."

Nancy read her statement anyway, adding that if the governor had answered her inquiry, she would not have had to make a statement at all.

Maurice Goddard was there in his new capacity and we heard a tale of anti-pollution.

Some factory with quantities of arsenic as its by-product was advised to bundle up its poisons and deposit them in the Atlantic beyond the continental shelf.

"Aarrggghh!" as Charley Brown says.

Why don't they take it out west and stow it in those old salt mines already contaminated by atomic explosions?

We also listened between the lines, and learned that the Tunkhannock watershed affair was a sneak by the DRBC behind Monroe's back.

Monroe was sold down the river to Bethlehem. Good old Bethlehem Steal? Good old Rooney?

What suckers the Monroviens are! A demonstrated cheat is not to be trusted again! Having observed what went on in the Minisink, the Monroe chiefs can only be considered unfit for office for having turned their backs to the bear.

SCENE III

At the East Stroudsburg Highschool Auditorium, March 30.

This was the day they got it from all direction got it, from all directions!

The DRBC had just announced fantastic purification standards, demanding 85% reduction of pollutants.

If they ever make that stick, the Bull will publish an apology. At this Sportsmen's Clubs, gave a general indictment of dams.

He pointed out that the gypsy moth campaign and the reservoir had ruined the fishing in the Neversink, and blamed it largely on fluctuating temperatures due to fluctuating flows released from the reservoir. He had measured a difference in temperature, going from 46 to 82 degrees in a short period of time.

Attempts to stock the river have failed, due to that circumstance. He ended by saying that the Tocks project would destroy the one remaining source of good fishing - the shad.

Then came a guy from Metropolitan Edison (one of General Public Utilities Corporation's puppet companies) to complain about the maximum permitted temperature of 93 degrees!

The spokesman for the Theodore Gordon Fly Fishers followed. He attacked the problem of reverse thermal pollution, which is caused by sudden releases of cold bottom waters. The sudden drop in

But that would be possible only during good rainfall seasons.

We were then entertained by a fellow from Pennsylvania Power and Light (Gen Pub Utils, again) who explained how fish "instinctively avoid water injuriously warm to them".

He went on to say that the company biologist had said something agreeable to his employers about how "nominal changes" in temperature didn't hurt fish.

The he delivered his company's threat to relocate.

Hurray!

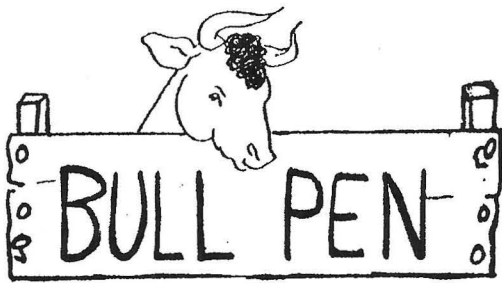
Go then! Go build one of those new jet-engine generators. Riverside plants are obsolete anyway.

There were 17 witnesses in all and few were complimentary. To all the discontent, the gentlemen of the DRBC remained as impassive as Easter Island statues.

The only time they were aroused was when a delegate from Maryland dared to say that the tiny Delaware tributary that rises in Maryland was not in the jurisdiction of the DRBC.

They all woke up at that, and Mr. Dawes Thompson, Public Relations of the DRBC, said laughingly, "You wanna bet?"





IRONY IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

Glenn Fisher, director of the Lenni Lenapes, wrote a plea for Sunfish Pond to Stuart Pipher, at TIRAC. He wrote that he believed Sunfish Pond would be the most distinctive feature of the proposed Recreation Area.

Mr. Pipher responded politely, but could not resist commenting, "It is indeed ironical that you should seek to save this feature but otherwise oppose the development of the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area."

Now, what we find ironic is that a great conservation plan like Dwgna starts out by surrendering the one genuine piece of wilderness in the valley to industry.

That's irony!

Now, to make it more ironic still, the Engineers will use public money to buy the land back, after which they will lease it to those same companies.

How many times can the public be robbed through one piece of land, by the same industries?



THE TAIL THAT WAGS THE DOG

Last fall Johnson tried to cut back on highway construction by \$700 million.

The states said Okay, but the Highwaymen hit the ceiling.

Suppliers of material, manufacturers, equipment dealers, contractors and others staged a mass attack on "their" congressmen.

Who knuckled under.

Highways are now being built for no other reason than to create profits for these interests. That is what is so destructive.

Precious forest, soil deposits, as well as the stability of towns and urban neighborhoods are all sacrificed to this monster that is nothing more nor less than organized crime with the collusion of Congress.

Thousands of workers have lost their work due to automation, and have been required to change. So can construction people.

They're obsolete. As over-abundant as the egg farmers a few years ago.

In the free enterprise system these people so loudly support, when you come to the end of the line, you get off. You don't expect to be subsidized forever, even at the cost of a continent's geophysical capital.



STRAWS IN THE WIND

The pork barrel, incidentally, rolls right by the governors' mansions, and right on into the urban machines, which is why the governors have the wind up, these days, and why Johnson is trying to sweet-talk them.

Maybe we ought to forget Congress (since they have forgotten us) and try sending all our confidences to the governor, while he's still an Outsider, himself.

THE JPS

The power-mongers are so jealous of every morsel of power, that they cannot bear the Justices of the Peace.

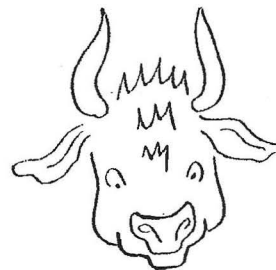
They are still gunning for them. Now the papers are full of the charge that they are "open to corruption".

Is there anyone who is not?

As if an appointed bureaucrat would not be a hundredfold worse!

How would you like to have, permanently established in your township some political hack you could not dis-elect?

Give you the creeps to think of it?



SIMPLE CURE

An appointed JP would be salaried. Why not put the elected JPs on salary? That would scotch the fee system. Nor do they need degrees in law when everything they do is prescribed in their cook-book.

None of this requires appointment. They can still be elected.

Of course, that is the real bone in the throats of the anti-JP faction - the fact that we can pick them ourselves. Nobody seems to have any faith in democratic government anymore, and all that's wrong with it is, there isn't enough of it, these days.

ILLUSTRATION

An elected official is a bull with a ring in his nose.

An appointed official is a bull with a ring in your nose.

BACK TO NATURALISTS

On April 15, at 2:00 PM, at the East Stroudsburg Teachers' College...

FREE

a chance to listen to a pair of genuine lovers of the Minisink, two authors whose books are devoted to our valley:

Eva Rodimer, whose book, "The Year Outdoors", recounts the special graces of the Minisink and its wildlife through the seasons, and -

Elizabeth G. C. Menzies, author of "Before the Waters", a collection of photos of the places we love.

We hope you all go. It should be well worth it.



TEARS IN OUR EARS

lyin' on our backs, in our beds, cryin' over you... tum-ti-tum...

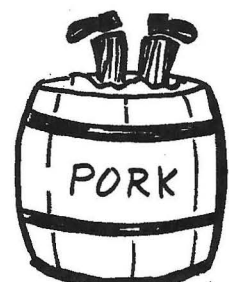
This isn't new news, but we just found it out and thought you'd like to know.

The Chairman of the Tocks Island Congressional hearings, Congressman Ralph Rivers, the rude stinkard who twice rewarded the moral steel of our Nancy Shukaitis with a lot of ugly snoot, is no longer in Congress.

Ain't that sad?

He wanted a 300 mile rampart dam for Alaska, and the Eskimos threw him out.

That's the way to handle the ole Pork Barrel! You use it to put down ham.





There's a big culture gap among the poor urban kids. They don't know anything. They have no "fund" of values, their experience is too meagre and drab.

Our hypocritical government pretends to be concerned and, as usual, is ready to spend millions - but not ready to do something effective.

Imagine what could be done for that culture gap of the FCC got off its backside and did something to jack up TV?

It would be so simple! All they have to do is yank the license of NBC for example. They have the authority to do that. All they lack is the guts.

So why doesn't the government yank the FCC and put in men who do have the guts?

Well, the government doesn't have the guts to do that.

This is the Great Gutless Society.

They will do plenty for which they do not have the authority (but sneakily, behind the public's back). If they lack guts, they have plenty of crust.

Meantime, TV has become the apparatus for widening and deepening the culture gap until it assumes the dimensions of a national case of cultural amnesia.

Z-Z-Z-Z

As generation follows generation, the kids can shrivel up and go mad, consuming the loco weeds that have taken over the once fruitful plain of American legendry.

The writers evidently wanted to be original. They're all too sick to admit that kids, being new to the world, have no need for originality.

What kids need is poetic truth and that is what legends are for - to pass on the poetic truth of a tribe's culture - heros, and thus inform them with their culture's values.

Take Dan'l Boone.

This program, intended for kids, isn't a show. It's a hallucination. It empties reality, leaving a void.

The mother is no frontier woman. She came out of a detergent ad. Dan'l is the familiar capon of imported patriarchy, the mama-papa. The Indian is an Englishman.

None of them have any passion, joy, humor nor any other recognizable emotions. They float around coolly and remotely like fish in a tank.

Now, what good is an English Indian to American children?

There was a Mingo once, but he lived in New England a hundred years before Dan'l Boone.

A century is casually thrown away, and reason with it. To transplant a half-breed Englishman of the earliest colonial period to the Revolutionary frontier of the assimilated American in his coon cap and leatherstockings is cultural chaos.

These people then encounter each other at will in the woods. The trackless wilderness is reduced to a downtown area where you meet on a street corner.

Moreover, they show no woodsmanship, whatsoever. There's no lore of any kind passed on by this show. They don't even know how to roll up in a blanket to sleep on the ground.

And take a look at that crazy Kentucky! All that thrashing around in the woods and they never meet a creature, never flush a bird. No wind stirs the trees, no sunspots dance under them. Kentuck is a Hollywood lot.

Knowledge, character, history are wiped out, along with insight, honesty and even time and space.

And yet, imagine what this show could mean to American children today, if it were richly and honestly done! Even one hour a week spent on the romance of this country, at its roots, could fill an awful lot of gap.



TO SUBSCRIBERS: Attention Please!

All our typewriters are broken down, and our bank account is now down to your subscription money, which we don't want to use til we've earned it.

A nice fellow we know has suggested we solve all these problems at one fell swoop. He says your editor should write him a book. We therefore declare a moratorium on the Bull until the end of May. Your subscriptions will be extended. We hope to be back with better type.

TWIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP

A Freudian slip is what happens when you are trying to be a polite hypocrite, but your tongue changes one word and the awful truth slips out in spite of you.

Among normal people, the Freudian slip is spoken. But when things get worse, they can even be written.

As when a certain lawyer, deeply involved in the entire history of the Tocks Island scandal, wrote a letter to the paper to praise the projects by drawing attention to their "enormity".



He meant the vastness of the plans. "Enormity", however, is what Dwgnra is - a piece of "excessive wickedness", "abnormal", "inordinate".

If things get even worse, such errors can even get by proofers and get printed in fancy brochures like those of the WRA-DRB, which described members of the organization as "interested" citizens.

They meant to say "concerned", but of course, they were interested, (i.e. having financial interests therein.)

Recently, the Freudian slip has taken a great leap forward. It's no longer confined to a single word, but invades the whole fabric of the idea being expressed.

An example is the following:

New Jersey recently made an attempt to force planners to pass an examination and qualify for a license before being permitted to desolate the nation.

The effort was fought off by the civil engineers. Their lawyer argued that "the only client of the planner is the government and to say that such officials need to be protected from interlopers and charlatans in this field is to indulge in empty formalism."

!!!!!!

And he won the case!

What are we to think of the judge?

?????

PREAMBLES OF THE REVISED, ZONED, AND CLASSIFIED ★ CONSTITUTIONS of AMERICA ★

BUREAUCRATIC PREAMBLE

We, the Bureaucrats of the United States of America, in order to proliferate more Enigmatic Forms, establish Ourselves, insure our tranquil Domesticity, defend our Privileged Community, generate swell promotions, and secure the Security of Security for Ourselves, however Preposterous, do institutionalize and departmentalize this Modus Operandi for the Ubiquitous Statistics of America.



SCIENTIFIC PREAMBLE

We, the Technicians and Scientists of the United States of America, in order to formulate more Perfect Formulae, establish Norms, adumbrate with assured ambiguity, provide immense Computers, promote Generalizations+liberal support for Ourselves and our Hypotheses, do theorize and test for viability this Unified Statement of the Possible Constitution of America.



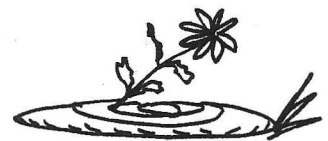
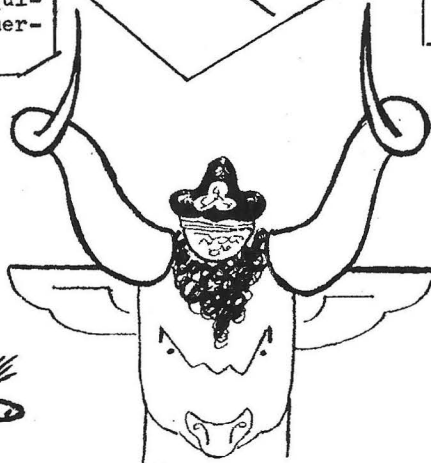
INDUSTRIAL PREAMBLE

We, the Industrialists of the United States of America, in order to expand a more perfect Economy, establish Markets, insure Domestic Consumption, provide for the Common Stocks, promote Federal Contracts, and monopolize the Blessings of Free Enterprise for Ourselves and our Affiliates, do proclaim and elaborate this Merger of the United Estates of America.



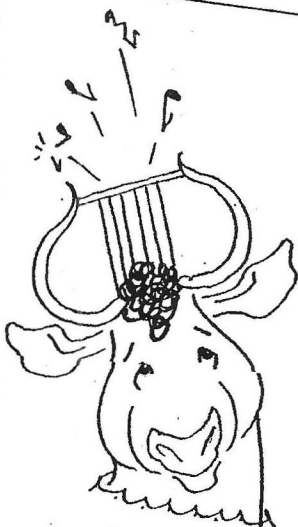
MILITARY PREAMBLE

We, the General Staff of the American Armed Services, to order more perfect Uniforms, justify the Draft, pursue Doom tranquilly, improve the National Dispense Program, promote the Generals to Major Generals and the Major Generals to Lieutenant Generals and so on, and secure Everything under a Top Secret Classification for Ourselves and our Priorities, do coordinate escalate the Ignited Straits of America.



RELIGIOUS PREAMBLE

We, the Churches of the United Under God States of America, in order to promulgate a more unctuous Conformity, justify our Establishments, insure Extrinsic Dogmility, produce the Providential Incense, promote Generous Contributions and Bless the Security of Tax Exemption for Ourselves and our Prosperity, do ordain and sanctify this Congregation of the Tri-United Ecstasies of America.



POLITICAL PREAMBLE

We, the Politicians of the United States of America, to perfect an orderly Formality, juggle Influence, insure Domestic Credulity, hide our Common Offenses, provide generalized Welfare, and secure from the Blessing of Liberty Ourselves and our Posteriors, do ordinarily demolish the Constitution in the Murk of the United Astutes.



What We Haven't Read About Adam Powell

The following is what people up here do not understand about the Powell case. It's unjust to Powell and his constituents to judge them unless you do know this.

Powell has been a bone in the throat of New York machine politicians for years because he's a maverick. He wouldn't play ball. All he ever represented were the people who sent him to Washington.

So they kept sending him, and he gained seniority, and then he became as annoying to Congress as he had been to Tammany.

His troubles began when he tangled with a lady who belonged to the machine, and in the scuffle made the error or referring to her as a "bag woman" - a collector of graft for the police.

The wrath of both police and the machine was aroused.

The lady in question was supposedly a maid. Yet she had seven phones in her apartment, and when she sued Powell for slander, she showed up at court with \$30,000 worth of legal talent at her back.

You understand, it was not a question of the lady. This was the machine closing in for the kill.

Powell was duly slapped for a \$40,000 judgement, a sum calculated to be beyond his resources. It was either run, or surrender to the machine.

At that, another much larger judgement was added,

At that, another much larger judgement was added which had the effect of virtual banishment from his district. To return meant to go to jail.

At that, another much larger judgement was added which had the effect of virtual banishment

At that, another much larger judgement was added which had the effect of virtual banishment from his district, since to return meant to go to jail, and the triumph of Tammany, and maybe even the exploitation of still another congressional seat by the influence peddlers, and the end of hope for Harlem.

Nobody's saying Powell was perfect, but it was at this point that he began cutting japes in Washington. Why? Who knows. When you're on the hook, you wiggle.

The press, of course, attacked him steadily, as they are always on the side of power, these

The press, of course, has bayed steadily on his trail, and public opinion, uninformed and directed has condemned him. There is no public opinion today because the same interests that buy congressmen own the papers. And that's how

you get goodies such as Tocks Island, and that is why we think the people of the Minisink need to know about Mr. Powell.

Among those who voted to throw Mr. Powell out of Congress were Congressman Mendel Rivers, who commutes to Washington in a jet furnished by the oil interests of his state, and Monroe's Fred Rooney who allegedly does his commuting in a plane provided by Bethlehem Steel.

Whatever these two do to the people of their districts, it's safe to bet they'll never get thrown out of Congress.

Last week, the Bull got in touch with its Harlem contact (another native of the Minisink, by the way).

"What's going on down there?" we asked.

She laughed. "Just one thing. The re-election of Adam Powell."

POW-WOW

(letters received were addressed as private mail and so we don't feel free to print them. But we can discuss 'em.)

A friend of the Bull is annoyed with us for the article "The Sack of America". He feels we ought to pick on Dressler and let Big Business alone. He's afraid we're socialist.

Well, we ain't.

Everybody relax.

We tease Dressler from time to time, and he deserves it the same as about forty million other collaborators with the Barbarians. There aren't many people who are able to throw away fringe benefits for a principle. This isn't a romantic age, alas. We know of only one such hero in the area.

We don't pick on Big Business because it's Big Business. We aren't doctrinaires. We pick on it because it's gone hogwild and needs a whacking and the tragedy is that only peanuts like us will whack.

There's one essential without which this country can't survive, and that is a single standard. There can be no exceptions, not for business nor labor nor religion nor any class nor any minority.

No country can let any element cheat and steal and collude and corrupt, and expect not to fall. And when it falls, it will take the culprits down, too. Big business like other elements, is never bright enough to resist temptation.

Big Business has to be controlled, somehow. It is a-moral and quite mad.

Remember Krupp and the other German industries, happily using slave labor and competing for contracts to build gas chambers and crematories for the Nazis?

Our industry today is profiteering on the war in Vietnam. Our GNP like that of Hitler's Germany now includes incinerated children.

Oh, Germany did it with paranoid lust and savor, but we do it with schizophrenic detachment.

We aren't advocating a revolution in anything - except morals. We need Big Business.

But mostly, we need it to behave. And if this horse keeps kicking over the wagon, eventually we might have to get a different one. It's up to the horse.

The lady writes that we shouldn't pick on the Engineers.

We don't!

However, like everything else, the Corps is not what it used to be.

Even so, it has stood up to corrupting influences better than almost any other institution we can think of.

She writes: What do you mean, you're suspicious of women sports fans?

Well, Mam, we clean forgot about you being a sportswoman. And now we remember, we see how wrong we were!

Any of the rest of you squaws got your noses out of joint on that, consider this an apology!



We regard all created beings as sacred and important, for everything has a wochangi, or influence, which can be given to us, through which we may gain a little more understanding if we are attentive... We should understand well that all things are the works of the Great Spirit. We should know that He is within all things; the trees, the grasses, the rivers, the mountains and all the four-legged animals, and the winged peoples; and even more importantly, we should understand that He is also above all these things and peoples.



Black Elk (Lakota Sioux)
from "The Sacred Pipe"

THE LENNI LENAPE LEAGUE

ON SUNDAY, MAY 7,
WILL HIKE TO SUNFISH POND.

↓ Public Invited ↓

FROM PENNSYLVANIA....

Cross the new bridge at Delaware Water Gap and turn north.

HIKERS WILL BE ON THE TRAIL ALL DAY LONG.

FROM JERSEY.... Come down the Old Mine Road toward the new bridge at the Water Gap. North of the bridge, you will find the cars parked. Follow the hikers.



A fancy young feller
named Frank,
When questioned would
only look blank.
When pinned to the rug,
With a smile and a shrug
His critic, he'd say,
was a crank.

LOUIS P. LOCHNER, translator of the diaries of Dr. Josef Goebbels, says in the prologue:

"Totalitarianism is revealed as amazingly inept and bungling, quite in contrast to the popular notion that authoritarian regimes are at least efficient, however brutal they may be".

APOLOGY: The statement on page eight is there because I spent so much time going to meetings this week, there was no time to finish the article intended for that page. *Joan*

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The
Eternal Phlegm



In English, we say, "Humanity descended from the apes."

In French, they say, "Humanity ascended from the apes."

This difference between ascending or descending was brought to mind by a little folder which, while defending the animals, repeated a common error: that primitive man had little feeling for humans beyond his tribe, or for the animals he killed.

A few years ago, a group of Australian geologists came across a handful of bushmen who had never seen other men. They had fancied themselves all alone in the world.

At first, they were stunned. Then overwhelmingly delighted. They did everything in their power to make their discoverers feel welcome. One thinks of Squanto sustaining the Pilgrims.

As for their feelings for the animals, they were the basis of their religions. In Micronesia, the fishing for porpoises requires preparations - of fasting, continence, rituals and so on, - because the people were not free to kill these animals at will. That precious source of protein comes wrapped up in the sacred rights of another tribe, and the rituals that precede the hunt are due to the moral fear that comes of trespassing those rights, even for reasons of great need.

Feeling for the rest of creation was the great heart of many high native American religions and to study them haunts one with the sense that this was the role intended for man, since he is the one creature whose imagination can knit together all these things. Only he, through the power of his mind, can swim with the fish, run with the deer, fly with the eagle, and only his discerning eye can tell the beauty of the insects, appreciate the suave flow of the reptile. How sad it would be to have stars, clouds, rivers with no man-mind there below to take them all in.

And how grotesque it is to want to take all his potentialities for being the soul of this wonder, and cramp them all into lines of print and disembodied concepts of finance, politics, philosophy and the rest of those melancholy alienations, and for what?

The high honor of competing in the conspicuous consumption contest.

There is something basically wrong with a race that proliferates like maggots until it turns the world into a carcass. What glory is there in this ghastly squirm? Isn't this idea of continuously increasing numbers of a piece with the constantly rising Gross National Product, and the graphs in every Board room?

In other words, it sounds as though that which is Caesar's and that which is God's have become as woefully confounded as Conservation and Development.

If true, English is right. We have descended from the apes.

Statement at the DRBC Hearing on Pollution, March 30.

My name is Joan Matheson and I am a native inhabitant of the Minisink. My father, William Transue, owned and operated Camp Wyomissing in Minisink Hills for many years, during which 300 boys swam in the Delaware every day.*

I have three points to make.

I

Gifford Pinchot said that a river has to be considered as a whole, from its sources to its mouth. The various parts of that whole do not all serve the same purposes. One can imagine an analogy to the human body.

A man can lose both legs and still function quite well. He can part with various non-vital organs and survive. But he can't live without a liver or kidneys.

The reason those boys could swim in the Delaware despite the fact that various towns upriver were letting sewage into the stream, was due to this fact: my father's camp enjoyed a site near the southern end of the Minisink, and the Minisink was the great natural purification plant of the river, providing it with a long series of shallow gravel-bottomed riffles between Port Jervis and the Gap.

With the construction of the Tocks Island Reservoir, you are depriving the Delaware of its kidney. In place of its remarkable purification plant, you are going to build a pollution plant, covering the riffles with a deep pool and the gravel with an accumulation of vegetable and other matter.

No matter how well you may solve the problem of sewage and what-not that you will create by introducing millions of pleasure-seekers into your water resource, we wish it to be in your record that in the opinion of many of us, the construction of this reservoir will deal the river a crippling blow.

II

While you have made a park area around your lake, its extent is negligible relative to the area of the watershed that supports the river. There has been no effort to protect that watershed. While a

great deal of discussion has been generated by the Blue Mountain Lake colony, which is on the extreme eastern edge of the watershed, nothing has been said about the runaway devastation of the essential Pennsylvania side. Large subdivisions are being put in all along the ridges and beyond. The trees are coming down by the hundred acres, replaced with impervious road-surfaces, houses, lakes; water is being taken to support these developments, and septic tanks and cesspools introduced where they will eventually contaminate the water table, itself.

Now, whether you accept it or not, you are responsible for this. You not only failed to anticipate and provide for this, but the publicity you and your predecessors generated in support of the projects attracted these spoilers, and they are using your projects in their publicity.

III

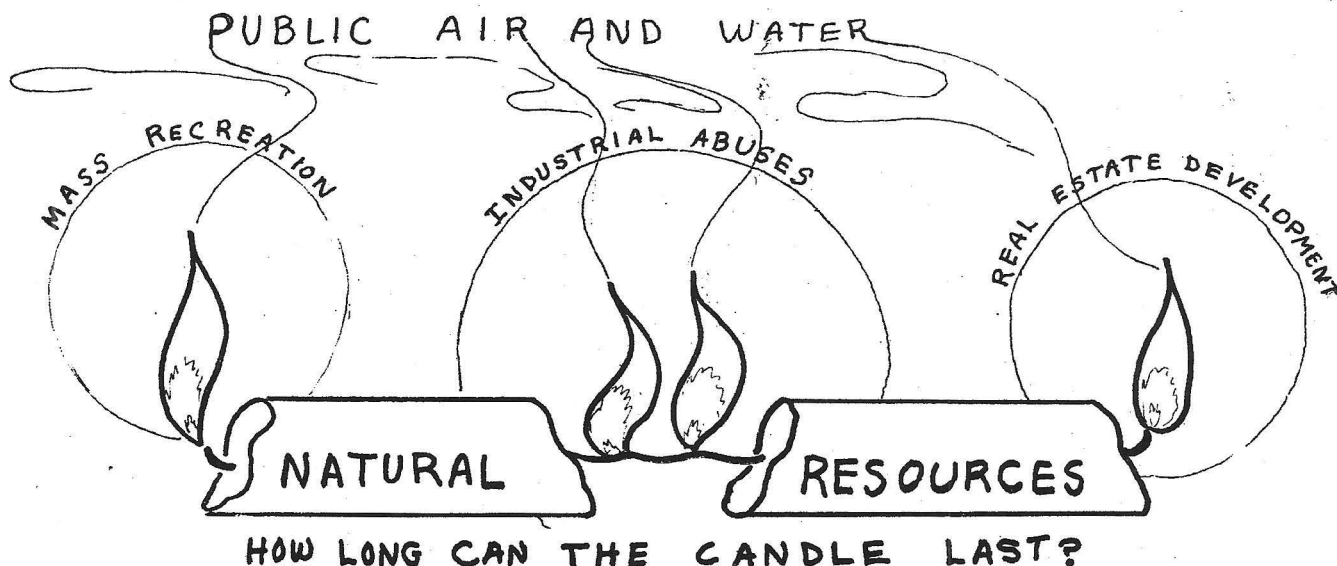
I know you are water resources men, but the natural facts are that a watershed is also an airshed. The great Pocono airshed was safe all these years while this small mountain population lived scrupulously by agriculture, controlled lumbering, and resorts and camps. These are the optimum exploitations of this kind of resource.

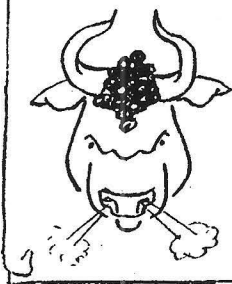
Now, you are going to invite millions of automobiles, motorboats, and other fuming conveniences, and permit the building of all these homes, and the various Chambers of Commerce are busily wooing industry. With the reduction of the forest to make way for all this progress, we shall also progress to our own air pollution problems, and the great industrial cities downwind, such as Elizabeth, Bayonne and so on, can look forward to the day when their smog will be driven out to sea by our smog.

TO SUM UP:

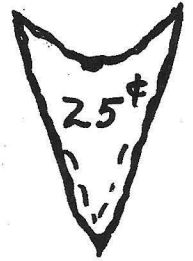
This "Conservation plan" will not only take the kidney of the Delaware River, but the lungs of industrial New Jersey.

Thank you for the opportunity to make this statement.





THE MINISINK BULL



VOL I, no 9

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. AUGUST 7, 1967

SOUND THE TOCK-SIN! GREENBACK MONSTER SIGHTED! AT BOTTOM OF SUNFISH POND

The monster which for years has been rumored to lurk at the bottom of Sunfish Pond has now been definitely sighted. It's very big.

First, a bit of background for late-comers.

Sunfish Pond, the unique 44 acre lake on top of Mount Kittatinny, and the wilderness area of 715 acres surrounding it, had been owned by the Worthington family for several generations. The public, for the most part hikers along the adjoining Appalachian Trail, enjoyed unhindered access.

In 1954, the Worthington family sold the tract and the lake to the State of New Jersey with the understanding that they would remain intact, as a part of the state park system.

The agreement was honored like an Indian treaty. Six years. Then came the state's first betrayal.

Robert Meyner was governor of New Jersey. In 1958, he had named Salvatore Bontempo head of the Department of Conservation and Economic Development, an administrative division developed only in recent years to facilitate graft.

Mr. Bontempo had acquired a profound knowledge and experience in Natural Science and Biology during years in such jobs as: clerk in Newark's City Hall, City Commissioner of Newark, and as State Director of Veterans' Affairs.

Therefore, he was an excellent choice to unleash on unsuspecting Nature.

Sunfish Pond had a queer little ecology of dwarf fish, which had become adapted, perhaps over thousands of years, to survive in the lake's odd chemistry, to which the unusual sparkle and clarity of the water is attributed.

RECORD HIGH IN FINKDOM OF THE PRESS

That's record high, not Record high, perish the thought! Our local press is deeply concerned with lulling the public. Who would have it any ottaway?

Both papers serving the townships full of the Condemnation Miseries have published pictures of beaming summer residents "well pleased" with their encounters with the Engineers' land acquisition agents.

Both were newcomers with no roots to bleed, and both had been rather stunningly well-paid - to provide the right kind of publicity. Even so, when one lady was contacted, she said she had not either told the reporter she was "well satisfied".

Then, early this summer, a reporter began charging around the lower valley, asking questions, convincing people that at

last the miracle had happened, the paper's Conscience had awakened from its coma and the public would be informed of the manifold injustices being perpetrated.

No such.

The mountain brought forth another laboratory rat.

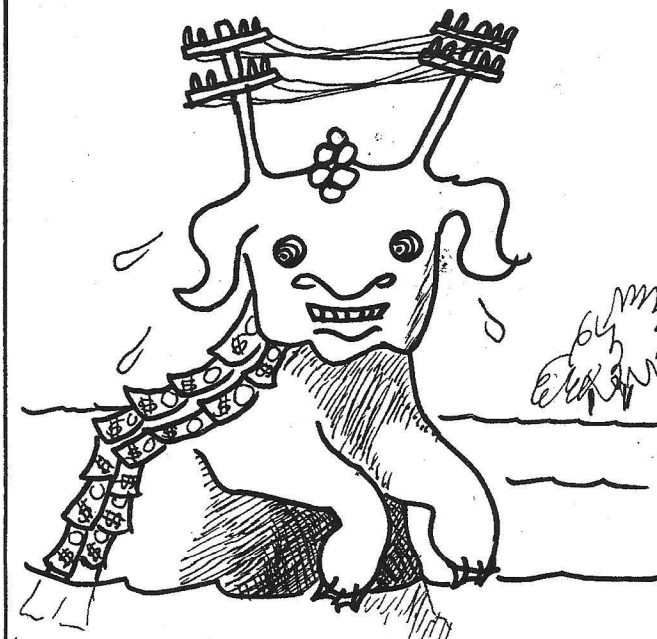
The first finkery that seizes the eye in this superb piece of journalistic distortion, is its repeated reference to TINRA as a "national policy".

It makes it sound so unstoppable, y'know.

Now, there may be a national policy of shoving the old inhabitants off the land and turning it over to industry and favored speculators, but all such progressive endeavors are not Tocks Islands.

TINRA is just a rotten piece of legislation,
CONTINUED PAGE 8, FINKDOM

THE MONSTER OF SUNFISH POND



Shy and Nocturnal

CONTINUED PAGE TWO...
MONSTER

MONSTER

In 1960, the state, with Mr. Bontempo heading its Conservation, sprayed the lake with rotenone, killing off the native fish, which were called "just trash fish". The state then stocked the lake with trout.

Which died, of course.

PRIMING THE PUMPED STORIES

In the meantime, New Jersey Power and Light Company and Public Service Electric and Gas Company had been sniffing around Sunfish since 1947.

In 1961, Mr. Bontempo, without ever visiting the lake, declared the area to be "just wasteland", and without informing the public, swapped the lake and 571 acres of its wilderness for 226 acres of land nearby and a quarter of a million dollars.

That's a lot of money for "just wasteland". It was also a rotten swap of acreage for a state expropriating hundreds to make "green acres".

Now, a glacial lake is of no use to power companies all by itself. But the movement for the Tocks Island Dam had already been started by a lobbying group of enormous industrial power: the Water Resources Association of the Delaware River Basin.

Political deals, huge sums spent on public relations and the subversion of stunned country businessmen blinded by visions of "economic development" (a slice of the pie) soon had the railroad going down the track. Congressional hearings were a farce of concealment and distortion.

ITEM: The Mayor of Easton, tearfully telling the Congressmen of the "raging Delaware" and pointing to a picture projected on the screen of the draped corpses of the drowned. Only they were the dead of Stroudsburg, killed by Brodhead's Creek - three miles from the Delaware, on which no life was lost.

The Congressional proponents of the projects were equal to the testimony. The dam bill was slipped across in the House on a "no rules" night when nobody was looking. The Recreation bill had irreproachable bi-partisan credentials, being presented in the Senate by Senators Scott(R) and Clark(D) of Pennsylvania, and by Senators Javitts (R) and Kennedy (D) of New York.

Thus it was that the owners of 8000 properties in the Delaware Valley found they didn't exist, as Congress and the President declared their precious Minisink to be an official "wilderness".

Thus a deal between private power companies and a political hack, to make off with the Jewel of the Appalachian Trail, turns out to be merely the monster's nostrils, showing above the waters of the lake. Pull out the rest of him and you'll find all the industrial nature-lovers listed in the first brochure of the WRA-DRB (before they got wise) and such public-minded people as the political machines of Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, etc., the Mafia, and 2 out of 3 lawyers from Milford to Washington D. C.

UNDER THE SPREADING NUT TREE

The catastrophe branches out. A National Recreation Area now adorns the multiple abuses. The real beauty of a multi-purpose project is that it's a Pony Express for its boosters. Whenever one horse gets winded, they hop on another. Representative Fred Rooney plugs away at the Mass Play angle to lure the urban vote, while speculators speculate and local businessmen count birds in the bushes, as pre-

mised by EcoDev. Conservationists alarmed over the power plants are soothed by bureaucrats, while the Engineers are solemnly assuring other parties in New York that the project can turn out 10 times as much power as presently proposed.

Planning and Zoning Commissions now meddle with the towns and rising debts, dislocations and relocations intimately involve the entire 600,000 people of four counties.

As for Sunfish Pond, Public Service Electric and Gas will own 65% of the bonanza squeezed from the hearts of the Minisink people and the hides of American taxpayers generally.

The power dam will be built at government expense (everybody can pay for it!) and the government will even take on half of the operating costs, which means that public taxes will continue to subsidize this "private enterprise". But don't ask about socializing electricity! The socialization is only for the costs! The profits are for the stock-holders, whaddaya, communist or something?

Meantime, the iniquity spreads. Hunterdon County finds itself involved as Public Service pursues "Keystone Project", rushing plans to string high tension wires through properties there. This right was summarily given them by the New Jersey State Board of Public Utility Commissioners - one more dunderheaded dictatorship.

The Citizens Opposed to Power Towers has organized to fight the plan, claiming the power lines could just as well be routed along existing railway easements.

THE ANARCHY OF PSEUDO-AUTHORITY

Not connected with the power tactics of Public Service Electric and Gas, but throwing into relief the anarchy of the various Commissions and Authorities, are the events taking place in Byram Township, Suffolk County, N.J.

These poor devils are already fighting the "Green Acres" inspiration, which started out "authorized" to take 2000 acres, and which has already gobbled up 8000.

Then, on June 21, their township officials "revealed" a reservoir plan never mentioned in any of the former "plans" and on which neither the people nor their county and township officials had ever been consulted.

FIAT! Zapp!

It's great to be God.

We Minisinkers are left to wonder what in hell anybody needs with another reservoir that close to the Inland Sea planned by the DWGNRA ex-sports.

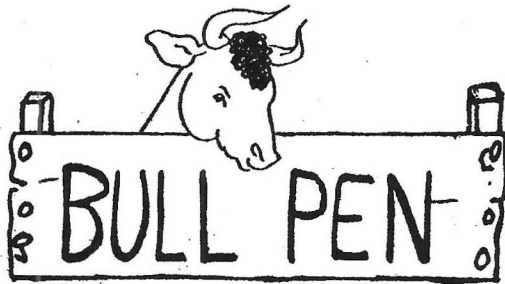
Ah, well. Debt and grief may be accumulating for the "trash people", but the bureaucrats prosper!

While we pay all the bills, move out of our homes, and watch the natural wealth and beauty of the land splatter like a custard pie thrown by a burlesque comedian, we can ponder the message of Senator Lee Metcalf of Montana.

He recently accused the major power companies, including Public Service Electric and Gas, of overcharging their customers some \$600,000,000 a year.

Now there are rumbles of a possible investigation down in Washington. About time, it seems.

See page 6 for how to give it a push.



THE PEOPLE SPEECHLESS

Stroudsburg's radio station WVPC has a program called "The People Speak" on which anyone can supposedly call in and talk about whatever is on his mind.

Recently, they cut Nancy Shukaitis right off in the middle of a sentence.

Now, they won't let her talk at all. She had the bad taste to talk intelligently.

Their excuse is that she's now a candidate for Commissioner. She'd be happy to talk without identifying herself.

She doesn't want to electioneer. She wants the people to know some of the cens preceding the Constitutional Convention.

Guess they want it to be a surprise.



THE DEVOUT AT PRAYER

Gifford Pinchot, the great Father of American conservation, loved the Minisink, and his home in Milford, at the north end of the valley, now houses the Pinchot Institute of Forestry.

TICA has piously held several of its meetings there.

Pinchot's son, however is a member of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association.

THE PROPHETS

The Lenni Lenapes pulled a fast one when they managed to attract the support of Supreme Court Justice Douglas on the recent pilgrimage to Sunfish Pond.

Aside from Senator Woolfenden of New Jersey, the Lenapes haven't had much official support.

Suddenly, with the arrival of Justice Douglas, the sneers kind of went down a tone or two.

....versus THE PROFITS

TIRAC bureaucrats, however, did their best to sabotage the demonstration by calling a meeting of their organization at the same time.

They were overheard laughing gayly over the Sunfish pilgrimage. The participation of Douglas seemed to strike them as hilarious.

Doesn't this seem peculiar?

After all, the Lenapes are trying to save two of the glories of TIRAC's future park.

How many proofs of the total cynicism behind the DWGNRA projects are necessary before the press and the public rally behind the DVCA?

THE UNDERPRIVILEGED

Poor little TIRAC, so neglected and discriminated against, has finally been given a bureaucrat of its own.

He will be called the Planning Director, and he will earn only \$13,000 a year.

The taxpayers will also ante up for a 5% increase every year on the salaries of all the bureaucrats already infesting the Tocks Island projects.

WEASELS IN THE HENHOUSE

Congressman JOHN SAYLOR of Pennsylvania is a great Conservationist out west, where he helped to stop the dams on the Colorado.

But he's a judas goat at home, where he has done everything to help kill the Minisink. He introduced the TINRA bill in the House.

SENATOR HUGH SCOTT, a famous Liberal, proposed the National Recreation Area bill, and never came to a single hearing!

It's wonderful to know everything. You never have to confuse your mind with the facts.

COMMISSIONER PIPHER, of Monroe County, said that county commissioners "have no jurisdiction" over federal projects.

But he trotted off to Washington voluntarily to testify in favor of the projects, - and without bothering to ask anybody else's opinion.



NEW MAP

A new map of Dwgnra, called a "sketch plan for the Primary Impact Area" and prepared by Raymond and May Associates, has appeared. It names its point of origin as the New Jersey Division of State and Regional Planning.

This map "recommends" the acquisition of all of Minisink Hills up to the Buttermilk Falls Road, & west to 209. It wants all of Shawnee on the river side of Shawnee Hill road and everything east of the Hollow Road on up to the new locus of 209, another thick slice of what remains of Bushkill and most of Montague, N. J. which has been sitting pretty.

We are happy to announce that, as far as we can make out, the new recommendations spare the big properties of Kramer on Shawnee Hill, and, of course, those of van Yetter, though we fear they will be very lonely for the rest of us.

An interesting point about this map is that neither the DRBC's Dressler nor the National Parks Service DeGelleke were consulted about it, and neither one of them likes it.



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

There is a story that DeGelleke wants a new name for the park.

Alas, in this vulgar age there is little chance it will be called simply "The Minisink".

The staff of the Bull considered the problem with the following results:

Joan, who likes puns, offers DOLLARWEAR NATIONAL PORK.

Ike, with the bluntness characteristic of artists, thinks it should be called SH— CREEK, to immortalize the position of the inhabitants as well as the projected mud flats and the Park's contribution to the economy of Portland.

The Lone Pine, however, with true Iroquois understatement, holds out for CREDIBILITY GAP.



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE SATURDAY REVIEW

Reapportionment, Racism, Revolt: Program Report

Dear Mr. Cousins,

A few weeks ago, The Saturday Review published an article by Theodore Sorensen titled "The Quiet Movement for a Constitutional Convention". This article told us many things, the first of which is that the magazine long cherished as a humane and intelligent defender of the positive values of the American culture must henceforth be read with a far more critical eye.

One must agree that a National Constitutional Convention in this era of great corruption would be catastrophic. The point is that the various state constitutional conventions now in progress are equally so, for they are institutionalizing the basic errors that ramify from the Supreme Court's Reapportionment Decision, the worst decision since the Dred Scott case.

The necessity and purpose of true bi-camerality is a subtle matter, difficult to make clear. America needed magazines like the Saturday Review to make the matter clear. You failed us.

Today, we are reaping the consequences all over the country in a rising tide of violent frustration.

To show why this is so is too intricate to be more than indicated, and even to do that will require a minimum of three frames of reference, thus:

CIVIL RIGHTS AND REAPPORTIONMENT

The Civil Rights issue concerned the rights guaranteed the individual by his nation as a whole. After years of struggle and publicity those rights were achieved by negroes. The Reapportionment decision, by ruling that both houses of state government be apportioned on a popular basis, has taken away the structures that give Civil Rights their meaning.

A political entity, such as a county, which has an internal government, should by natural design be the same entity that sends its delegate upward to the state, regardless of its population.

Once its upward thrust is replaced by the numbers system, its internal forces weaken, and soon eager federal agents and authorities take over. The vote remains, but it's a symbol, with no power to influence the community's environment.

The decisions of such non-elective people are frequently destructive, irrelevant or insensitive and against them the people have no recourse except to form organizations to sue, petition, demonstrate, or otherwise impotently give voice to their dissatisfaction. The country today is alive with such movements, and the Black Power movement is only the most violent due to their extreme needs. The Movement for a National Constitutional Convention is just one more attempt to find a way out.

Civil Rights today are blank ballots for all of us, as political corruption moves beyond our reach, in new amorphous populism.

SOCIAL VALUES AND REAPPORTIONMENT

The old politically defined and self-governing community embraced our many differences and gave them positive value, stimulating dialogue and the formation of alliances.

Today, we inhabit a wholly abstract quantitative grid whose lines bear no relation to the organic boundaries that announce themselves in sound communities.

There is, in effect, no community. This tends to put the remaining informal neighborhood much more on the defensive against attempts to get them to integrate. Also, as the mixed collective no longer has a bounded community demanding their mutual efforts, the people must define themselves by another criterion, and that which remains is ideological or racial. Thus it is that where the geographic political entity draws people together, the purely numerical entity causes them to polarize.

THE POWER STRUCTURES AND REAPPORTIONMENT

The most dishonest statement in Mr. Sorensen's article was that the people involved in the Movement for a Constitutional Convention "represent special interests".

We all know that ordinary Americans, face to face with the huge collectivized interests of the power structures have only one defense - their geographically bounded political collectives as once expressed through the upper houses of their state governments.

The principle of one house in which the large and the small collectives are equally represented is as important to the first as to the second, for it is this principle that assures the union between the electorate and their representatives. It is that union that populism destroys.

In the pure abstraction of numerical representation, America is dis-peopled and ennobled, and the tumult of standardized rage is such that only the most powerful, who possess and exploit the mass media, and who have the vast influence to sway the nation's councils, hold the reins of power. That is special interest.

It is for those special interests, ruling through their federal and state governments, that flourishing communities are put to the wreck of planning and zoning and rebuilding, while negroes continue to rot in their slums. The redundant highways and obsolete power dams continue to fatten the pork barrel but negroes continue to rot in their slums. Precious natural resources are laid waste for "Economic Development and Conservation" but negroes continue to rot in their slums.

This is war against Americans, by their government.

There is only one way to avoid collapse, and it is not Mr. Sorensen's sly plan to undermine the Movement for a Constitutional Convention.

It's to restore bi-cameral government and local autonomy to Americans before it's too late.

BARONIES OF LORDS ROCKEFELLER AND KENNEDY

76,000
ACRES
FOR DWG
NRA

A POX
ON LOCKS

SAVE
KITTATINNY

SAVE
SUNFISH
POND

SAVE OUR
HOMES

BYRAM TOWNSHIP
• ? ACRES
FOR RESERVOIR

100,000
ACRES FOR
SKYLAND

WILDE
COUNTRY

Mrs. Florence Penneman of West Harlem, has organized a Citizens Group to protest a plan authorized for Columbia University to build a gymnasium on the slopes of a pretty park serving her community.

She admits protest will do no good. Begging is useless, violence "criminal", suits costly and often useless, also.

Do we hear a fourth alternative?



ALL OURS

by DECREE OF

The ESTABLISHMENT

NEWARK

23 ACRES
FOR MEDICAL SCHOOL

THE BEST-LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN....

WRITE CONGRESS ABOUT TOCKS! THESE ARE THE MEN!!!

Write to the following men about the Tocks Island Dam and National Recreation Area. Tell them they have been gravely misled and that all Congressional Hearings on matters of this size should require an oath to insure truthful testimony. Demand a full scale Congressional investigation of this scandalous abuse of federal powers and public funds for the enrichment of special interests at the expense of the citizens of the area.

Tell them about the Lehigh Report of 1929, which at that time found Tocks Island an unsuitable site for a dam, due to geologic malformations.

Tell them that the valley is filled with resorts, camps, hotels, public beaches, villages, farms, etc. and that its cost will be enormous and foolhardy.

Tell them, also, that the interests which have heretofore concealed these facts, now cynically expect Congress to be hooked on the plan by the money already thrown away on it, and if they do not investigate, they will open the floodgates to a new form of spoliation that will wreck this country.

SENATOR ALAN ELLENDER, Chairman
Senate Public Works Appropriations Subcommittee
Senate Office Building
Washington, D. C.

REP. GEORGE H. MAHAN, Chairman
House Appropriations Committee
House Office Building
Washington, D. C.

You who have the time
should also write to:

REP. THOMAS B. CURTIS
House Ways and Means Comm.

REP. JOHN W. BYRNES
House Ways and Means Comm.

both addressed to
House Office Building
Washington, D. C.

HONOR TO CHIEFS WHO KEEP THE
* * TRUST * *
AN EAGLE'S PLUME
TO REPRESENTATIVE
MICHAEL KIRWAN
who shall be called
"WOLF-NOSE" - God keep him
on the scent.

SELL-OUT

Note that the Monroe Co Republicans have picked Joseph Clark as their nominee to the state constitutional convention.

Are they mad?

Mr. Clark was formerly editor of the Pocono Record, a newspaper whose service to the people has been nil, though it had the opportunity to distinguish itself had it chosen to expose the bad smell of the Tocks Island cadavers.

Of course, Monroe's GOP expects to be beaten by Bethlehem Steel's robot in Northampton.

Did it never occur to them that a really distinguished candidate to this most important conclave might be welcomed by the industrial captives to the south?

Give the people Nancy Shukaitis. We just can't think of anybody else we can trust.

UTILITY BLUES

Stewart L. Udall
Rhapsodized conservation
The green of our forests,
The beauty of our nation.

Has he forgot?
Why did he choose
To sing of the moneyed
Utility Blues?

In our national parks
Let us not confuse
The tender green
Of Utility Blues.

Will Rocky and Terry
And Shafer and Hughes
Hop to the tune of
Utility Blues?

Members of TIRAC,
Arise and refuse
To sing in the chorus
Of Utility Blues!

Heads I win,
Tails you lose.
That's the theme
Of Utility Blues.

Pilgrimage to Sunfish
Was all in the news
And we weren't singing
The Utility Blues!

... Henry Smith
(Lenape)

EVOLUTION OF A MODERN ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT.



DEPARTMENT OF
CONSERVATION



DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION
AND ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT



DEPT. OF ECONOMIC DEVELOP-
MENT AND CONSERVATION





THE WENDIGO

Cur wind, cruel wind,
 Coward's urge-to-kill wind,
 Wind of fury, wind of fate,
 Wind of hunger, hurt and hate,
 Wind of wrath and wind of woe
 Is the wind, the Wendigo.

When the men to evil bent
 Creep inside the children's tent,
 Thrust the mothers out to night
 And scatter them with ruse and spite,
 When the Sundered children grow,
 Beware the wind, the Wendigo.

When no more the brave may roam
 At will, at will returning home,
 When, instead, to distant shores,
 They're sent and spent on barren wars,
 When the True Sons deathward flow,
 Beware the wind, the Wendigo.

When novelty the people woos
 And strangers' ways their own abuse,
 When ancient custom dies derided
 And tribe from sister tribe's divided,
 When scorn is notched in every bow,
 Beware the wind, the Wendigo.

When chiefs incline to vice and greed
 And Wisdom's pent and Power freed,
 When serpents choose a willing tool
 And, ruling him, set him to rule,
 The people watch. They hear the low
 Rush of the rising Wendigo.

Wind that blows the fires out
 And scatters ashly dread and doubt,
 Yet kindles up the flying spark
 To set ablaze the falling dark,
 Wind of wrath and wind of woe,
 The Wendigo, the Wendigo.

....Horse Hair

DON'T JUST SYMPATHIZE!

SUBSCRIBE!

AND SEND US YOUR NEWS AND
 CLIPPINGS.

THE MINISINK BULL
 published bi-weekly by
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 Dingman's Ferry
 Penna. 18328

President and Editor Joan Matheson
 Vice President and Secretary.....H. T. Close
 Vice President and Treasurer.....A. R. Keller

SUBSCRIPTION 1 year \$5.00

The
 Eternal Phlegm



This issue has been harder to get together than all the others combined. The trouble was that while we were closed down, the bull kept accumulating faster and faster, and when we finally looked up, we were at the bottom of a pile so big, we almost couldn't crawl out from under.

Then one of our noble Lenapes came by with a stack of clippings, correspondence and other information from which the story of Sunfish Pond was extracted, but that alone required ten days of study and rewriting in order to make it clear, brothers and sisters, CLEAR.

Then the rumor spread that the Pocono Record was going to do a big story on the Tocks Island Projects, so we held off another week, to give the paper a chance to retrieve its honor.

Well, we got to keep the faith, y'know. Maneto loves them, too, as Black Elk would say.

When they had once more stuck out their forked tongues at us, the insurrections had broken out in Newark and Detroit, and so we seem to have a different idea of those events than is expressed at large.

We have mixed feelings. (In the Bull we strive to be honest.)

On the one hand, let's admit that we who live in the Minisink can afford to be good law-abiding citizens; we aren't rich, but we have managed to scratch together the cash to make an appeal to the law. The urban negroes do not have that recourse. They are naked in the hands of Power, as official anarchy is called these days.

As for Carmichael and Brown, they prove again the ignorance of racism. They never heard how the wheat-farmers co-ops were smashed in Montana, of the Amish persecuted and imprisoned over their children's education or of the hills of Kentucky gutted over the protests of the mountaineers through tricky mineral-rights deals. They never read about the drowned, crushed, mangled or severed towns, villages and non-negro neighborhoods of the country where U.S. funds that should have gone to the urban negroes have been used to usurp the communities of the rural any-colors. These two groups have a common cause, if the Bigmouths will think about it.

The fact that the greatest destruction and violence occurred in Detroit, the heart and spine of our arrogant economic power of the Few, seems to us symbolic. It makes us think of what Ezekiel said to the King of Tyre:

"You were in Eden, the Garden of God..... In the abundance of your trade, you were filled with violence and you sinned. You corrupted your wisdom for the sake of your splendor, you profaned your sanctuaries, so I brought forth fire from the midst of you."

Well, the sanctuaries are profaned from the red-woods to the Minisink, and from Courthouse Square and City Hall to Capitol Hill, where the Temple of the People's Sovereignty has become a hireling's pissoir.

The chiefs that remain in those polluted halls grow fewer and feverish plans are being made to get rid of them. That's why it sounds so gallow's-humorous when we hear the mechanics pontificate on the riots, saying, "Law and Order have broken down!"

FINKDOM

slipped over on Congress by a well-oiled machine and if somebody gets a hot flash of morality it can easily be repealed. And heads might even roll.

He then refers to the Delaware Valley Conservation Association as a "small band of die-hards ...still fighting it in the courts".

What's he mean, SMALL? Everybody with brains belongs to it.

And what does he mean, STILL? They have only begun to fight, in the words of one the Jones boys.

The writer then quotes Upshulte, the head of the Acquisition, as saying that the watchword of his office is "be fair".

No one doubts Upshulte saying that, but how many hundreds of witnesses in the valley could be mustered who have heard him say that no one could expect replacement value?

Nothing less is fair.

By what mad rule does .8 of an acre containing

only a billboard for the Penn Stroud Hotel bring \$7000, while the Bear Stop, with 194 acres, the big bear cage, the gift shop and snack bar, a new modern home and a mile and a half highway frontage, bring only \$50,000?

The article then makes a crowning statement - . "And there is no reason for inordinate price-shaving."

Ho! Ho! Ho! Yes, there is!

The Congress accepted TINRA under the artfully created impression that the Minisink was a wilderness! It authorized funds sufficient only to buy a WILDERNESS. It was also misled on the suitability of the dam-site, and the cost of the dam, already risen from \$94 to \$190 millions has got the wind up even now.

There will be condemnations every step of the way, and even the lawyers who helped TINRA by advising their clients not to join the DVCA will desert the cause when their own interests become involved with condemnation proceedings.

The Minisink people will not be robbed. And the Corps will have to go back to Congress for more and more money until the Congress is COMPELLED to hold a Congressional investigation.

This is already happening. Though the article says that "only" one in five properties condemned is within the national average in such programs, those statistics are, as usual, misleading, for they fail to take in to account the fact that of the 267 negotiations, 100 of them, about, concerned only empty lots in the Hidden Lake subdivision - plots on which no love had yet been expended, nor did they belong to Minisinkers with a passion for their valley and their Constitution.

Take away that 100 cases and the ratio climbs to one in three.

Which is why you could read the plaintive editorial entitled "Tocks Dam Assured by Money Already Spent."

TOCK'S DAM ASSURED BY MONEY ALREADY SPENT.

Pocono Record

AS MY HAND HAS ALREADY GONE THROUGH THE WRINGER I FEEL I OUGHT TO FOLLOW IT.

Hulda Stowick

THE PATIENT HAS ALREADY LOST HIS FOOT. WE SHOULD THEREFORE AMPUTATE BOTH LEGS AT THE WAIST.

Dr. Thorow

SO MANY REDWOODS HAVE ALREADY BEEN LUMBERED, WE MAY AS WELL CUT EM ALL.

Blockhead Lumber Company

THE FOX HAS ET TWO HENS. TO HELL WITH THE REST.

Farmer Redcent

YOU TOOK A BITE OF THAT SPOILED EGG. NOW FINISH IT!

Mrs. Meanie

DARLING, YOUR HAT IS TERRIBLE! GO BUY A SUIT TO MATCH.

husband.

JOIN THE DVCA!



THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION
RURAL BOX 264, R.D. 1, East Stroudsburg
PENNSYLVANIA 18301

If you don't want to join, send a contribution. You get no lottery tickets, no premiums, you can't take it off your taxes. All you get is the private satisfaction of doing something for a principle.

Though there now seems to be the possibility of an investigation, the organization should have funds to be sure its material gets properly spread around. With so much power against them, the public must be kept informed even if it has to be paid for. They cannot turn their backs to the bear at this point!

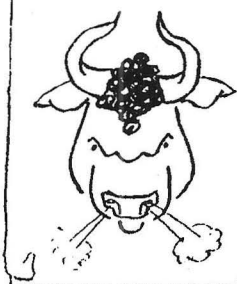
The precedents that will be set by this case are so far-reaching that they can be said to touch every community in the United States.

If you love liberty and justice and honor in government, HELP THEM DEFEND THESE VALUES IN THIS PLACE, AT THIS TIME.

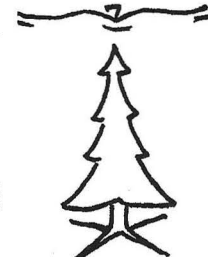
GYP MOTH



GOT A SPRAY FOR THIS ONE?



THE MINISINK BULL



VOLUME I, no 10

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. SEPTEMBER 8, 1967

25¢

Public Service Electric Generating The Power of the Commissars!

On August 17, the Delaware River Basin Commission held another herring, this time for the ostensible purpose of amending its Comprehensive Plan by a "modernization of the description of the hydroelectric power features".

As everyone immediately recognized a semantic attack on Sunfish Pond, all the tribes of the Minisink were on hand to defend it.

The herring began with an address by the fancy lawyer of the power companies, who solemnly plowed through the matter just as if the whole business had not been agreed upon in 1961. The DRBC listened as though they'd never heard it before.

However, something interesting developed.

Though this was the consummation of years of sweet concord, imagine the pained surprise of the power companies when they found themselves betrayed. Hidden in the amendment were stealthy booby-traps that may one day cost the companies their assets.

At any rate, the power companies cried a little and the DRBC paid out a little more line on which the companies have probably hanged themselves, by this time.

Then came Wayne Dumont, who is running again for state senator. He flailed away at the Sunfish mess, leaving a few gashes in former Governor Meyner.

Meyner, who was present, demanded the right to rebut and proceeded to ruin his reputation forever.

He explained how cleverly he had concealed the purchase price of Sunfish under another account in the state books.

GOLD IN THEM THAR MATCH STICKS

The most valuable real estate purchased for the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area turns out to be billboards.

As reported in the Bull in the last issue, the Penn-Stroud Hotel of Stroudsburg fame was paid \$7000 for its 9' x 14' sign and 0.8 acre of land.

Adjacent to this was a billboard with a sliver of land - 0.04 acre, to be exact, belonging to the Lake Naomi Development Company of the Poconos, and valued at \$1500. For it, the beneficent government paid out \$7750!

Other remunerative signs include the Winona Falls advertisement, with an extensive 0.13 acre of land, valued at \$600, sold to the government for \$4800.

The lovely artistic masterpiece of the Oak Grove-Glenbrook hotel chain, the largest in the lot, with a half acre, valued at \$2400, parted with for the handsome sum of \$17,000.

Four billboards on 2.76 acres of land belonging to the Medore Advertising Company of Dover, N.J., had evidently been rented by Holiday Inn, Arrowhead Lake, Locust Lakes and Hickory Hills, all resort and development companies in the Poconos.

With a valuation of \$2100, the collection brought \$34,800 to the company. Then the Park Service turned around and auctioned six of the signs off to the same company, for \$390, for removal.

Beats workin'.

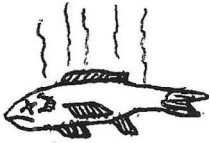
It needs to be pointed out, in the interest of
(CONTINUED, Page 2, GOLD)



(CONT'D, PAGE 2, HERRING)

HERRING

(CONT'D FROM PAGE 1)



He described Salvatore Bontempo, the unhappy ignoramus who sold the lake, as a "reliable and devoted public servant" (and never mind the long history of opportunism and busy cloddery.

Then he said that the Worthington tract had been bought for \$60 per acre, and he had sold it for \$250 per acre and thus realized a handsome profit for the state and why was everybody so upset?

He then assured the assembly that he had had no idea, at the time of the sale, that he would one day be an attorney for the said power companies, and he did not feel obliged at this date to turn down a good client.

A mere coincidence, of course.

Just as it's sheer coincidence that Mr. Adams, Bontempo's successor at N.J. Dept of Conserve - Ecodew, and who signed the indenture on the sale of Sunfish, is now a member of the DRBC. He's Gov. Hughes's alternate.

In fact, there are so

many coincidences in the matter that it sounds like a 19th century romance.

When you dig your shovel into this pile of bull, that strangle of mating earthworms you think you see is really just the promiscuous mass of the Delaware Basin Commission, the New Jersey political machine and good old Public Service Electric and Gas.

THE LENAPE ATTACK

Following this moral route, the Lenapes stormed the fortress, taking a lot of scalps.

Lenape Tom Ritter read from the DRBC statement, "Meanwhile, further development of the technology since 1961 has indicated the probable advantage of revising the Comprehensive Plan to permit a more efficient bla-bla-bla..."

Commented Ritter drily, "The only technological advance since 1961 was the purchase of Sunfish Pond."

The choice of 1961 as the date to stick in their fiction is typical of the trample of big flat footprints with which the DRBC slips through the woods.

Miss Marion Masland also counted coup. A retired teacher, Lenape

Masland is a slender white haired person as fragile looking as a piece of Dresden china. No one could have more adroitly pulverized the claim that the lake is "inaccessible".

She has made most of the pilgrimages up to the lake and knows it well.

Not one of the men on the Basin Commission has made it yet.

Maybe the Lenapes should install a saloon on old Kittatinny.



For more quotes from the DRBC's remarkable statement, see page 8, as quoted in the response your editor made for the DVCA.

The defenders were all pretty primitive, this time. We keep trying new methods in our attempts to communicate with these strange people. This was the Missouri Mule method. You first hit them on the head with a two by four to attract their attention.

GOLD

(CON'T FROM PAGE ONE)

fairness, that these signs are made of the best materials - 3/4 inch marine plywood, southern yellow pine poles, and native white pine 2 x 4 braces. All lovingly decorated, some illuminated for nighttime viewing, for those who might miss the daytime pleasure.

At the point of the Gap, there is a souvenir stand operated by Mr. Arthur Bartron, and he has been selling curios and souvenirs for many years, and furnishing information to tourists for free.

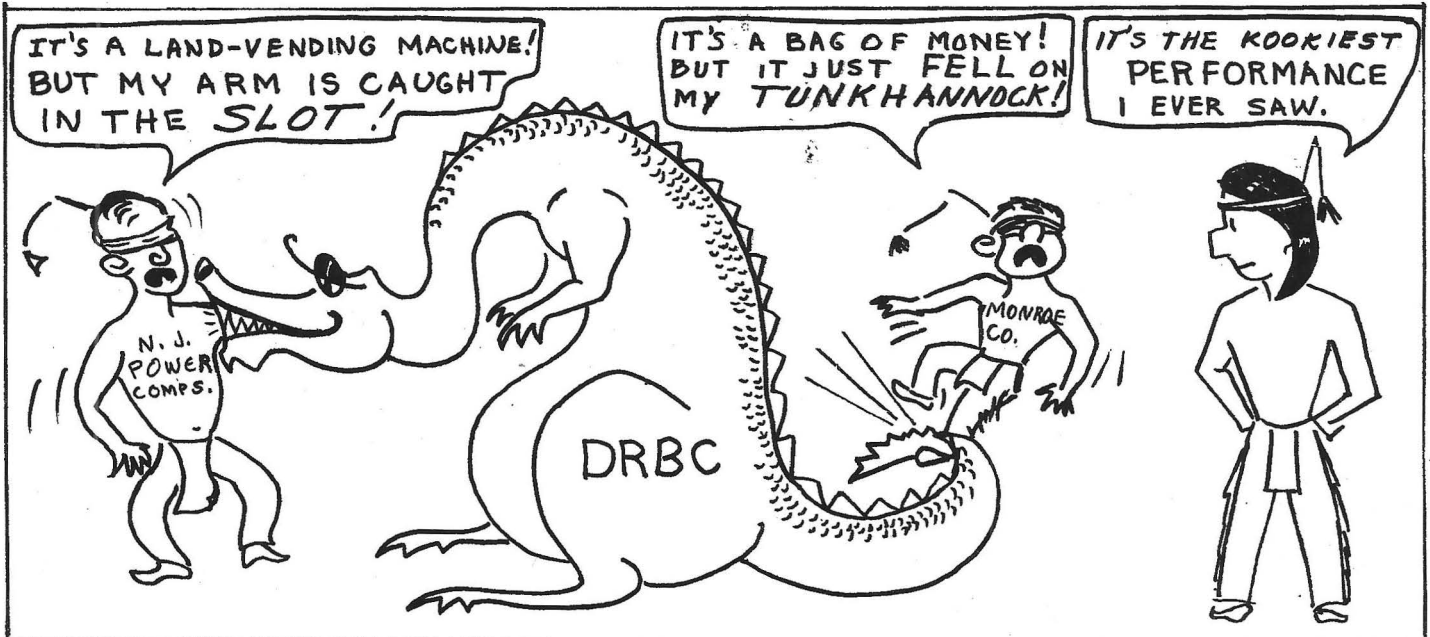
Mr. Bartron also owns and rents out a house on that same property.

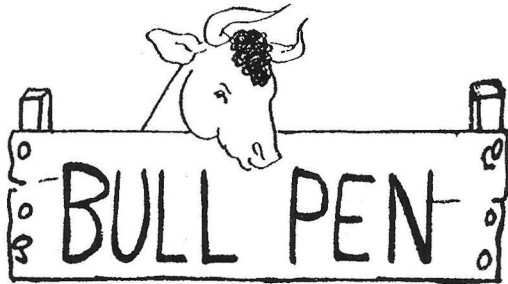
For that property, the government, through its agents, the Corps of Engineers, has offered him \$15,000.

Well-ll-ll, you can't cheapen the world famous Water Gap by haggling over money.

"If you aren't for the under-dog, what the hell good are you?"

...Judith Merril





THE NEW MAN BETTER LEARN

The Pocono Record has a new man on the staff. We presume it was he who printed the big picture of Sunfish Pond in the eleventh article, with the legend:

"Sunfish Pond in New Jersey stands as a symbol of open space and conservation in the area within and around the Tocks Island Project."

How true!



And the rape of Sunfish is the symbol of why nobody believes the Tocks Island projects are even remotely concerned with conservation.

For instance:

SPOKESMAN

We have yet to hear TIRAC'S Director, Frank Dressler, make any statement whatsoever to the DRBC about saving Sunfish from the fate of a pumped storage tank for the power companies.



LONE WOOLF

State Senator Woolfenden of New Jersey, introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of the sale of Sunfish Pond.

The Legislature, however, has it safely bottled up in a committee, waiting for it to die.

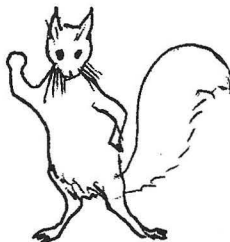
SKETCHY SKETCH PLAN

Bert Walter, in the series of Tocks articles, was mighty sketchy about the inclusion of Montague, N.J., Minisink Hills, Cakeout Mountain, Shawnee, and Delaware Water Gap in the park.

IMPACT OF RECORD'S SERIES ON TOCKS

Every article printed brought more contributions to the war chest of the Delaware Valley Conservation Assn.

The DVCA asked the Bull to extend their thanks to the Record for the publicity.



HOW OBVIOUS CAN YOU GET?

The dollar-green map printed August 26 in the Record shows land along the creeks to be purchased for the public. This is the idea first advanced by Glenn Fisher of the Leni Lenapes, and it is true to our native heritage.

But there are two obvious exceptions to this fine plan:

???

Marshall's Creek as it passes through the properties of van Yetter and the Hoffmans.

They get to keep their creek-banks.

Whatever happened to Equality Under the Law?

THE PEOPLE SPEECHLESS (#2)

Glenn Fisher called The People Speak, WVPO's public service program, and wanted to talk about the Constitutional Party, to find out if they really want to defend the Constitution or if they're just another drag.

He was told the subject was too controversial to be discussed on the air!

PLANNING A HOLD-UP

Flemington, the seat of Hunterdon County, paid \$15,000 to a Planning Company from California to tell them what to do about lack of room in the county courthouse.

After pocketing their fee and frowning over the problem the prescribed length of time, the company told them to tear down the courthouse and move the county seat.

The people are now eagerly waiting to vote in a whole new county administration.

DRBC MOVES ON SKIPPAGE

The Basin Commissars now have plans for a dam and park along Skippack Creek in Montgomery County. The people, of course are having fits.

The Philadelphia Bull opined in an editorial:

"The people of the urban core have as much right to the green woods as do the people of sylvan Montgomery County have the right to the Philadelphia airport."

We've copied the writing exactly because it's as bad as the reasoning.

It's like saying, "If you patronize my doctor, I have a right to sleep with your wife."

When rural people march on the airport, saw down the traffic tower, and plant trees down the center of all the runways, we will be able to see a reasonable parallel.

WHO'S DRIVING?

When the map showing the relocation of rte. 209 was published in the Port Jervis Gazette, one Pike Countian took it down to the Engineer office in a state of some dudgeon.

"Do you call this a map?" she cried, flourishing the all but featureless diagram.

To which the E.C. Officer replied that he was as surprised to see it published as she had been, because nobody yet knew where 209 would be.

RURAL PACIFICATION

The herring held by the Engineers at the high-school August 24 was tumultuous.

Cried one angry woman concerning the dam; You've already gone down 380 feet and you haven't found anything!

Cried another citizen: You can't say you're going to buy Dingman's Ferry in 1970 when you don't have the money!

Pat Maglioli, tax assessor of Paquarry Twp N.J., asked if the Life Righters would have to assume the whole tax load. When the Engineers' man said he didn't know, Pat blew his stack.

Blue Mountain was there en masse and furious - since their developer has sold out to the feddies and high-tailed it leaving them holding the bag.

The auditorium was lit but the stage was dark - ostensibly for the few slides projected, but people got the idea the bureaucrats were getting ashamed to be seen.

But, like the papers say, there's no opposition, folks. Everything's as serene as a hornet's nest that has just been given a first light tap by the stick of a boy who wants it not wisely, but too much.



CON-CON: CON-TINUED CON-FUSION

The cons of con-con are already beginning.

Mayor Tate of Philadelphia had a quarrel with the machine, but that's all patched up now and he has taken his seat on the locomotive.

The industries have readied their champions, the other special interests have purchased passage for their representatives. The lawyers are sharpened like swords.

In New York, where things have been underway for some time, the voting began along straight party lines. However, to their chagrin, the conventioners quickly discovered that their predecessors weren't so dumb, after all. They have had to leave in almost all of the principles there enshrined; to remove them would give to one or another rival advantages the others cannot accept!

Ah, principle! It remains, even in this dizzying age of Relativity (which is a principle, itself, - not a reason for abandoning the Principle of principle as some deep thinkers imagine).

REPEALING THE LAW OF GRAVITY

However, one principle was long ago swept under the rug in New York and has already been "voted out" in Pennsylvania. One supposes that happened due to the fact that it concerned the People, who aren't represented these days.

We refer to the principle that State Income Tax is pernicious. The reasons state income tax is bad are manifold, but some come instantly to mind, such as these:

Income taxes will go to the state and help greatly to subvert what remains of local autonomy.

As local self-government diminishes, fiscal dependence on property taxes will vanish away - with property rights. This means that -

1. The landless, who can least afford it, will pay tomorrow what property owners pay today, which is unjust.
2. The state will be able to expropriate everybody - except industry, of course, whose property taxes will no doubt go down, down, down, as the workers' income taxes go up, up, up, all of which is unjust.
3. Industry will be able to profit still more, and gain still more power over our lives, which has been unjust for years and is becoming an American form of tyranny very ugly to behold.
4. "Representative government", which is already little but pretending, can fade away entirely, and totalitarianism can quench the last spark of the Dream.

However, don't worry, brothers! The thing will collapse before then. Bureaucratic Egypt lasted thousands of years because they were inefficient. But when you can automate your blunders, the progress of decay is accelerated to electronic speed!

The Commonwealth can become the Commonpoorth in a wink. It is already like the man whose luxuries cost him so much he can no longer afford the necessities.

The huge sums being squirted away through graft, profiteering, and to pay extravagant salaries to an exploding population of bureaucratic parasites are making the money No Good, and when the money is shot, not even the Mafia will be any better off than you.

The point to all this is: that the principle of the badness of state income tax is still there and is not gone just because a majority of voters were conned into ignoring it.

THE IMMOVABLE MEETS THE UNSTOPPABLE

Meantime, New York conventioners are, with might and main, ignoring another principle - that of Separation of Church and State.

As the First Article of the Bill of Rights has been found more porous than New York's Blain Amendment, the latter has been repealed.

One gathers that the South's racially dual system of education was such a smashing success that the North will not be happy until it has created a creedal imitation. An inch at a time, of course.

Since the American public school system was the flame under the melting pot, it's no wonder things have been getting lumpy.

Not that we ever did realize the principle.

Where was it when the reservation Indians were forced to accept Christian missionaries, for instance?

And where was it when the U.S. became the Wholly Roamin' Umpire in Vietnam? Now that we've gone and swiped the ball, it's no wonder the whole world is throwing beer bottles.

Where was it, even apropos of education, during all the years that dozens of institutions of higher learning such as Methodist Dickensens or Baptist Bucknells were getting public funds, leaving state institutions like East Stroudsburg to subsist on pot-scrappings?

Where is Separation in the conventional references the press is always making to "Christian America"? The nerve of them! What about all our Jews, Mormons, Hindus, Buddhists, Moslems, not to mention Humanists, Ba'hais, Scientologists etc.

And what about the most important group of all - the free thinkers? Only a man whose conscience is unforsworn can bring to his task a direct sense of the sacredness of life and being. People who have been trained from puppyhood to swallow the camels of doctrine are often unable to stomach the gnat of plain truth.

And that is why - though every sect can come up with its glorious exceptions - generally speaking, the most courageous, decent and fair-minded American chiefs have been unaffiliated, from Jefferson to Fulbright.

Separation would be great. Too bad we haven't tried it.

CONNED INTO CON - CON

EAT WHAT YOU CAN
CAUSE WHAT YOU CAN'T, THEY'LL CON!

You need a complicated cartoon to depict the absurdity of politics today.

Those who watch the TV newscasts were recently privileged to hear Senator Kennedy remark in a speech, "We of the Establishment..."

He means the Boobocracy, which has anointed itself with goose grease (our goose) and now slips like an oiled pig through traditional restraints.

Did New Yorkers and Pennsylvanians, as well as Americans of other states, really vote for Constitutional conventions? Did they really hand the pyromaniacs this box of matches to play with in the Sacred Groves?

So the papers tell us, but since AP became the party organ of that political Uni-sex we refer to as "Liberalism", most papers could fly the motto: "All the news that fits".

It's what gets lost that's most fascinating, and the drums along the Susquehanna are beating out the story of the vote fraud at Duryea, where some over-ambitious hack fixed the machines to produce more votes than there were people in the district.

Tch! Tch!

Now is the time for all good Injuns to come to the aid of the Forest.

56
AMERICAN
CONSTITUTIONS

THE
OR
LIBERTY

BILL
OF
RIGHTS

GREENHORN REDCOATS!

FEDERAL
POWER
SELF
GOVERNMENT

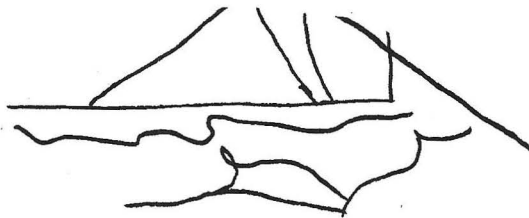
REAPPORTION
MENT

LIBERALISM
POPULISM
MINORITY RIGHTS

SUPREME COURT DECISION

ONE FOREST AND ONE FIRE

RIDDLE ME THIS



WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING IS REPRESENTED BY THE ABOVE PICTURE?

1. Clam tracks on the bottom of a bay.
2. Non-objective painting by a chimpanzee.
3. A map of the relocation of route 209 which, unlike any other map in the history of cartography, is made to conceal all reference points of use to those most concerned.



Admiral Rickover in Defense of Values...

Vice Admiral Hyman G. Rickover, the wasp of the American Intellectual Establishment, testified before the House Defense Appropriations Subcommittee on May 1, 1967. We came across it in the *Air Force Journal*, a good sign in itself.

The Admiral was arguing that more money be spent when justified by sane values. Yet his arguments are just as cogent against appropriations for projects that offend sane values.

Though this statement was given in the context of defense appropriations, it is a generic statement that can be applied to highways, the Tocks Island projects, supersonic air transport and everything else that is stupid, useless and destructive in present policies. Here is a part of it.

"Cost/effectiveness suffers from a philosophical weakness. It holds that one factor - the economic - is fundamental and that all other factors - the social, cultural, and political - are derivative. This is a fallacy known to students of philosophy as the fallacy of reductionism; it reduces the complexity of reality to one of its elements, and offers that one as sufficient reason for the whole.

"No value can be considered as a separate isolated entity. Every single value forms part of some coherent system of valuation. This is why cost/effectiveness method, by itself, is not capable of giving us a true measure of value. It concerns itself with but a single facet of a complex issue. The cost/effectiveness studies emphasize dollar cost, but the true resources are not dollars. What is ultimately scarce in human existence are life, time, and energy because of human fortitude, aging and mortality.

"One may even grant the pure efficiency of cost/effectiveness studies, but one must question their

value. No so-called 'science' of economics can measure the worth of a nuclear ship in war and compare it with the worth of a conventional ship in peace.

"Our society is threatened by any man who knows method but not meaning, technique but not principle; any man who tries to operate in a professional field in which he is unqualified, any man who depreciates wisdom, experience, and intuition.

"I am convinced that the cost/effectiveness syndrome is not going to last forever. Realities will inevitably intrude themselves. Many 'isms' have lasted in this world for periods of time but finally man outgrows them and absorbs their good features.

"The cost analysts live in a world of immutable abstractions; they recognize only that which suits them. Remoteness from firsthand experience carries the danger of getting lost in fiction. They forget that the difference between what people think is going to happen increases in direct proportion to the interval between wars.

"But here, in my opinion, is the most damning thing you can say about cost/effectiveness studies:

"They don't - and the types of studies they make render it impossible to - take account of human life. They do not believe that the good is as valuable as the profitable. Human life is not 'quantifiable' in a cost/effectiveness study, and therefore cannot be considered.

"Cost/effectiveness has become the modern superstition. The Christian notion of the possibility of redemption is incomprehensible to the computer."

To which the Bull would add: "So is the Iroquois notion of Freedom, and such other notions as love, loyalty, home, beauty, honor, restraint, compassion, magnanimity, etc. etc."

GRANNY BEAVER AND BIG LIAR

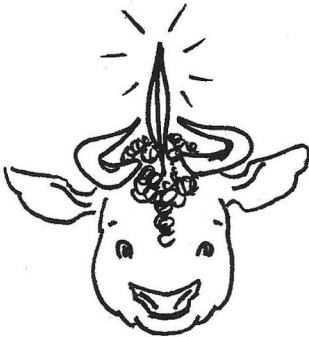
The Beaver was the grandmother of the first American, Gluscap, "Big Liar", also known as "The Trickster". Gluscap always overdid everything. He almost brought the world to an end the day he was made of steam rising from the rocks.

Gluscap did some good. He drove the fierce mastodon into the North, and squinched the troublesome moose-sized squirrel down to his present tolerable dimensions.

But he never knew when to quit. He gathered all the water into one stupid lake. He caught all the fish and corralled all the animals and made everybody miserable.

Poor Granny Beaver rushed around all day, undoing his mischief and trying to keep the world alive until she could learn him a thing or two.

Today, Gluscap is running the country again.



A FEATHER FOR THE BULL!

The last issue with the story of Sunfish Pond was sent to Senator Lee Metcalf, who has the Indian Sign on Public Service Electric and Gas. Senator Metcalf sent back a letter with the comment:

"The Minisink Bull" is one of the most delightful papers (if I may call it such) that has come into the office."

Considering what most newspapers print today, we prefer to be just a whatchamacallit, sir. But we do thank you for the feather, which we hereby pass along to our subscribers and to all the tribesmen whose contributions keep the Bull snorting.

DON'T JUST SYMPATHIZE!

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The
Eternal Phlegm



Beaver Woman, of New Jersey, writes the Bull in great distress that the clods in charge of state Consternation are graciously permitting a month of trapping for beaver and otter this year.

This reminds us that several years ago, some clod in that department remarked that the state should encourage trapping to get the youth "closer to nature".

Why not send the youth to the art museums equipped with hammers, the better to appreciate the statuary?

How about sending them to the balconies of Congress with plenty of stink bombs so they can learn democracy real good?

How do you explain to clods that when the Indians hunted and trapped, the object was to survive, and therefore their motive was life; but when the modern youth, fattened on domestic beef, warmed with domestic wolens and armed with steel traps, goes forth to slay, his only motive is that of an ape in a library - the brainless destruction of that which he does not comprehend and cannot value.

It's interesting to find out that the modern Indian who still believes his old faith, is only too happy to be able to cease to kill the creatures he, with science as well as poetry, calls "our older brothers".

Needahbeh, sweet singer and Penobscot Chief, had a lodge on Moosehead Lake. He fished a little, but he didn't hunt. He had every creature in the woods coming by to visit and panhandle. He lived as Adam was meant to live - as Head Gardener in Eden.

Life is One. "Thou shalt not kill". Anybody who believes this applies only to human life should read Leviticus 17.

To take life, even that of a domestic animal, for food, is to risk the death of the soul. Therefore, the Law surrounds it with sanctions.

Karl Menninger, founder of American psychoanalysis, explains in "Man Against Himself", that hunting does not discharge some primordial ferocity from the breast of man, but on the contrary, stimulates it by training him contrary to his higher capacities of sympathy, empathy, and compassion.

Life is One. In 1947, Needahbeh was troubled to read that the Air Force was clearing Johnson Island of its sea-birds before making it a Pacific Air Field. "Whatever men do to creatures, they do to other men," he said.

Not long afterward, the people of Bikini were removed from their atoll so that the AEC could use their home for an atomic target.

Today, the people of the Minisink are in the way of the money-making clods.

Life is One, you New Jersey Minisinkers. Write to those clods and tell them to lay off your older brothers. Tell them the boys they apprentice to murder the weak and defenseless may grow up to assassinate flabby bureaucrats.

STATEMENT OF THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSN. TO THE DRBC.

TO: THE DELAWARE RIVER BASIN COMMISSION, TRENTON.

FROM: Mrs. Joan Matheson, Delaware Valley Conservation Association, Inc., R.D. 1, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

DATE: August 17, 1967

RE: Amending the Comprehensive Plan to Accommodate pumped storage power.

Ladies and gentlemen: During these many years of attending hearings, we have observed a quantity of duly accredited scientists and engineers give conflicting testimony on each component part of the Tocks Island projects.

Therefore, it would seem useless to talk in terms of technology, when there is no objective science involved. When, on the contrary, it is plain that technologists have been employed to support the claims of rival interests.

The matter at hand is not legal nor scientific. It's a naked four-way power struggle and the difficulty is that of every single problem wracking the United States today. It's moral.

And so I have come to talk morality.

Now, examine this sentence in your explanatory statement:

"The proposed amendments would substitute for the present language a broader statement of purpose, would eliminate any specific description of project size, since the approval of a project is not involved at this time, and would set forth certain principles under which the use of the Tocks Island Dam and Reservoir for both conventional and pumped storage hydroelectric power would be governed."

Now, I submit that it is impossible to define certain principles for any project the size of which has been carefully designated as uncertain, and whose statement of purpose is already so broad that the mind can no longer see the farther shore. All that can be found in that sentence are discretionary powers for the Commission that are virtually dictatorial.

When you control water, you control life, itself. This amendment would place every person living within the Basin under the personal power of whomever happened to be sitting on the Commission. And personal power is not Law, but Tyranny.

Following that, we read:

"The Commission considers it desirable to establish such principles in order to protect fully the multipurpose use of the reservoir, etc."

The principles of these projects were established by Congressional Act. Since then, you have - without the help of Congress - re-established and re-re-established them until the only principle remaining is the principle that the Commission does as it pleases.

At this point one feels compelled to address the officers of the power companies involved.

Gentlemen, is it possible that presumably astute executives heading great American enterprises are willing to accept such terms?

Read 2(b) on page 11.

"In the event of such future installation of a conventional hydroelectric power plant by the United States, any damages suffered by the project sponsors shall be non-compensable."

You gentlemen may feel a certain security in whatever rapport you have established with the present Commissioners, but the next administration may put other men on the Commission who, like Pharaoh, will know you not. Indeed, you may depend upon it that those ambitious to be your successors will help to put their successors in. That's the way the jungle works when you have destroyed the Law.

Before you go any further, I suggest you go down to the TVA and find out what happens to private power companies under the yoke of federal control. Let me read you part of a letter the Delaware Valley Conservation Association received from a correspondent in Kuttawa, Kentucky.

"The TVA buys more land along the lake shore lines, resells it to people all over the United States through advertisements. Later, TVA comes back and takes the land over again. This has been termed 'recouping enhancement values' by the TVA chairman. In some cases, the TVA joins forces with a development authority to resell the land at a few hundred or a thousand per cent increase. The power is usually marketed by cooperatives. The TVA dams were built under the guise of flood control, navigation and power. The power part is negligible. To produce power, water must run out of the lakes and this upsets too many recreation-minded people, so TVA has turned to steam plants. Gradually, here and throughout their area, the private power companies have been squeezed completely out. In the meantime, the taxes once paid by the power companies are not being replaced by TVA to any degree. In the case of our county, it is almost bankrupt."

Now, nobody expects you to take the word of our Conservation Association, or this correspondent. Go and find out for yourselves. You don't need a reading glass to see this iniquity, and it illustrates the nature of principle, which is universality.

When you assisted in the usurpation of the property rights of the communities of the Minisink, you attacked the principle of property rights. You thereby attacked your own property rights.

It's a pity you have spent all this time and effort pursuing the shams of influence and public relations instead of the substance of Research and Development.





THE MINISINK BULL



VO I, no 11

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. SEPTEMBER 27, 1967

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HUNTING AND THE POKEY-NOSE FBI TRACKING TOCKS!

SPOOR SHOWS BIG GAME AROUND

Yep. You read right. The federal trackers are on the trail and not so much as a broken spider web is gonna get by them.

We admit that there have been times when, like a lot of other Americans, it has seemed to us that they (Mr. Hoover's boys) spent a bit too much time hunting some lone victim of a psychotic crisis, -Ed Maps, for instance - when the country was foundering in organized crime, greed, and lunacy.

But when all is said and done, nobody, but NOBODY has ever been able to put the Fix on them.

Doesn't that give you a sense of real luxury?

As for the opposition, we don't have to worry about their being able to profit from a warning. If we haven't got through to them in ten years, they are obviously impervious to normal reason. Nothing they've done has taken a jot of intelligence. All it has needed has been unlimited funds (ill-gotten) and unlimited power (usurped and unconstitutional). Any hood could have done as well. Or as bad.

You are also assured by the House Subcommittee on Public Works Appropriations that the file will be closed, so timid souls need not fear job reprisals or what-not.

Are there any timid souls? We doubt it. Most Minisinkers, both born and adopted, have been hollering for years, and only the wet blanket of the press, both local and urban, has muffled their roars of wrath.

Now, finally, there's somebody to listen to you so don't leave out any details.

DAMN THE VOTE! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

Monroe Countians are all delighted with the prospect of being able, finally, to vote on a dam.

They were never able to vote on the Tocks Island Dam, a dam which will relieve them of a large proportion of their tax ratables as well as about half of their resort industry. Philadelphia, New York City, Wilmington and Trenton, etc. voted on that Dam according to their instruction through the managed press. And the duly misled urban populations voted just the way the manipulators wanted them to, which is to say, ignorantly, greedily and thoughtlessly.

This is the standard way moneyed interests get a public mandate to enrich themselves at public cost.

Monroe County would have been delighted to be able to vote on the issue of the Tunkhannock watershed, too, seeing as how it was their chief source.

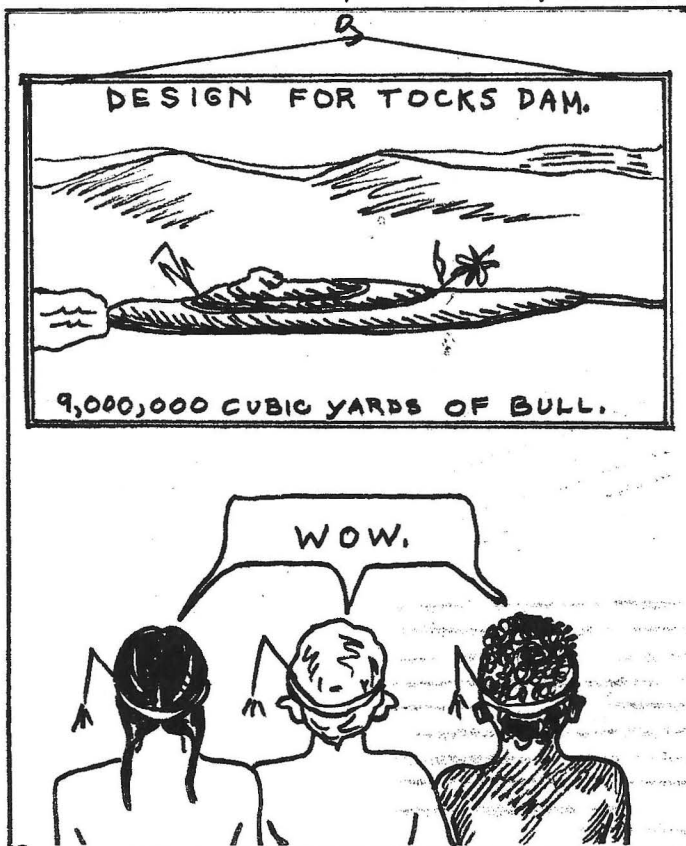
Naturally, therefore, they were not permitted to vote on that, either. Northampton wanted it, and

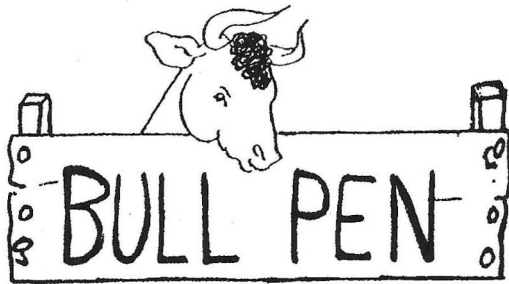
since they have a Congressman things automatically steel toward Bethlehem, pie-ously.

Instead of a vote, the DRBC obligingly held a herring in their fashion, which is to say, not in Monroe, whose property was at stake. Somehow, they even forgot to tell Monroe officials that a herring had been called.

When Monroe officials stupidly failed to attend (their ouija board had blown a fuse), the DRBC awarded its watershed to Northampton, the officials of which were cleverly at hand. Oh, in fairness, we should tell you that the decision was a scrupulous majority ruling, voted by all the parties present.

(CONTINUED PAGE TWO)
(DAM VOTE)





HISTORY TOUR

The Sussex County Historical Society is having four tours of the valley on Sep. 24, Oct. 1, 8, and 15. Each tour will start from the Sussex Co. Historical Society Museum in Newton, N.J. at

The tours will be led by the Society's president, Mr. Ralph DeVries, an amateur archeologist whose knowledge of Indian relics and history is a source of great pleasure and assistance to the entire Minisink.



P IS A, O IS OFF

That reminds us of Mr. Alfred Sumberg, the ex-president of Monroe Co's Historical Society.

Mr. Sumberg is an old friend of Representative Rooney, and has long been active in Democratic politics.

It was he, if you recall, who was thrilled with the "challenge" of "developing new historical sites" after the old ones were drowned in the future lake.

Alas, he won't be able to fulfill that task. He has been called to Washington to take over some sinecure or other.

Is anybody surprised?

He was here just long enough to fill a quasi-official position and from it give a pseudo-intellectual blessing to a phoney project.

When you think how many men of this kind are collecting in Washington, you don't need any more information to figure out where the money's going or why the country's such a mess.

DOMAIN OF THE EMINENT

A family with a large property adjacent to the Hidden Lake development in Monroe County, Pa. is in process of being expropriated for the Recreation Area. They asked the Land Ackwy if, in view of the doubts about the projects, they could have an option to rebuy their home if the projects fell through.

The answer is: NO. The property would be auctioned off to the public, which means some developer with corporate funds that could outbid any individual.

This should illustrate the fiendishness of the Eminent Domain law as it is presently being used by well-heeled politico-industrial combines. All they have to do is lobby dubious public works programs through Congress, let Eminent Domain expropriate everyone, then wait for the projects to fall through at which time they pick up the pieces.

The Eminent Domain law HAS GOT TO BE AMENDED.

WAYNE WINS

Wayne Dumont has won in the N.J. 15th District, Republican primary, and will no doubt be elected.

One reason his opponent lost was that when the chips were down, the Woolf turned into a weasel. He said he was against using Sunfish Pond for pumped storage "without further study".

And the Vox Populi said, "Because you are neither hot nor cold, I will spit you out of my mouth."

P'tui!

THE BATTLE IS THE PAY-OFF

Pat Maglioli, tax assessor of Pahaquarry Tns. in Warren Co., N.J. blew up in the Engineers' Land Acquisition meeting in E. Stroudsburg, August 24, as reported in the Bull.

He picked on their stupidity real good, at the top of his lungs.

He was angry, sincerely furious. He was not motivated by a devious plan to GET MORE MONEY.

But the funny thing is that the very next day, he was contacted. His home had been under attack, at the usual silly sum. Now they offered a really decent price.

Which he took.

Pat is not a native. He came to the Minisink in the fifties. Nobody is about to blame him if he doesn't share our native fanaticism for the Minisink and the watershed, though many assimilated people catch it from us.

This isn't written to blame Pat, but to illustrate the kind of minds these people have. Also, it may be of use to other non-natives being held up.

Discretion and gentility will get you nowhere.



Everybody in Monroe County is laughing about the Record's editorial on vandalized mail-boxes.

They had a big picture next to the editorial labeled "Battered mail boxes and stolen mail".

Only, the two boxes in question were the same one, photographed from two different sides and angles.

Doctoring the news is more habit-forming than smoking, it seems.

SANDBAGGING THE FEDS

George Overfield, who lives up on our Pa. mountain, is not one to be overawed by carpetbaggers.

Seeing men driving officiously back and forth over his property, he stopped them and asked them what they were doing there.

"Oh, we're from the government," they said.

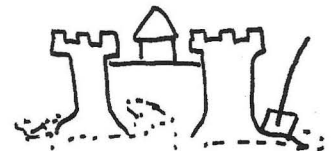
"I don't care if you're the President," said Mr. Overfield. "We still own this land and you'll ask before coming on it."

Turned out they were working on the 209 relocation, due to cross his property. They offered him \$850 an acre for his land and sand pits.

Mr. Overfield headed for his lawyer.

Sand pits, it seemed, came under the the Mining and Quarrying Act. They will have to pay him \$50 a cubic yard.

He's got a lot of sand!



UNBUTTONED

In discussing possible names for a third political party, trying to find a name that would be unequivocal in its meaning, one wit suggested:

THE PYJAMA PARTY!

"Down with everything that's up!"

"No strings!"



AMERICA'S LEADING HYDROLOGIST IS ANTI-DAM!

Dr. Raymond L. Nace is Chairman of the U.S. National Committee for the International Hydrological Decade, a research hydrologist with the U.S. Geological Survey, and an internationally recognized authority on hydrology.

Last March 2, he addressed the 35th annual meeting of the California Municipal Utilities Association, meeting in Sacramento.

Among his many pearls of wisdom were the following, which we reproduce for the enlightenment of the DRBC, and to sharpen the arrows of the tribe.

"The belief that technology can solve any water problem is not only wrong, it obstructs consideration of alternative non-technological solutions that might be preferable."

"The technology of dam construction has improved

but the product is still just a dam. Purposes are unchanged: to alter nature's plumbing system in order to put water where someone wants it today, with only superficial thought about where our descendants may want it tomorrow. This is the sort of action that Henry Thoreau classed as improved means to an unimproved end."

"The motivation for ever larger structures and systems for water management needs critical evaluation. In some cases, the motivation may be simply the urge of engineers to build something big. In others, the motive is simply to put water where people want to be, or where promoters and 'developers' persuade them to go."

"It seems essential that a new frame of mind, some new perspective be applied in water planning."

A PLUME FOR THE PIKE COUNTY DISPATCH! THE LIVELIEST PAPER IN THE FIVE COUNTIES OF THE MINISINK!

LOCAL CASH, TALENT, & VALUES.

With all the papers around the valley, twice-weeklies and dailies, you might know it would be the little Pike County Dispatch to warm up its war whoop the past couple weeks.

DeGelleke's silly remark about the valley's being "empty of history" has probably done their cause more damage than any other blunder so far.

Our pleasure.

Maybe he thought we were all too illiterate to read the Times.

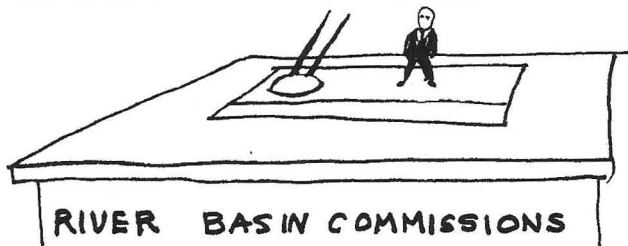
Only, what was all that gab about "preserving the historic and cultural values of the valley"?

He couldn't find 'em.

He's going to hire a cave-man to paint primitive Dr. Sumbergs on the basement walls of the Hot Sloppe.

Anyway, a feather for the Dispatch, by gum!

It's the first and only paper in the valley to stand up for our values, and we're glad.



Writers come from all over the U.S. to attend the Milford Science Fiction Writers Conference.

In comparing notes, we found that the Grab was on from coast to coast.

It's lumber interests in the Oregon Cascades, industrial farming in Montana. The lumber interests are serving themselves in Minnesota, and in the Wisconsin peninsula, a lovely land, as spiritual as the Minisink.

The strip miners and the TVA, after wracking Kentucky are moving into North Carolina and the Great Smokies.

For all these usurpations, the river commission is the ideal vehicle, because most rivers pass through more than one state, and that throws helpless county governments into the federal machine, where geographic ignorance and massed lobby pressure combine in Congress, and where local officials have the least savvy, money, and influence.

The Basin idea sounded good in theory, but in practice, it is humanly

unfeasible. Dominated by technological criteria, it is socially demented, ecologically perverse.

It is unmanageable. The powers are too great, the responsibilities too vast and the temptations irresistible except for a collection of Ben Franklins, of which we ain't got none.

Some state system of water and watershed control, analogous to the old state system of forest reserves, would be vastly preferable, for it would be beneath the eyes of the people, who know their geography and their resources, and who are far more concerned and able to set up an outcry when they see abuses.

The River Basin Commission ideology has got to be dismantled or the country's resources will be squandered in our time, and in such a way that much will be irretrievable, such as soil deposits, watersheds, forest reserves, wildlife. Once gone, they're gone.

If all the various conservation groups would unite against this enemy, it could be beaten. It must be beaten, or our continent will be.

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSN.

Our case is now being appealed. If your home or village is menaced by the Tocks Island projects, join us!

If your community is safe but you are with us in principle, your contribution will help us. The Big Money is on the other side!

Our address is:

Rural Box 264, East Stroudsburg
Pennsylvania 18301

ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT and conservation



ALL IS VANITY ...

The Tocks Island Projects have been called "the biggest pork barrel in American history," by Rep. Michael Kirwan of the House Subcommittee on Public Works Appropriations. The dam alone, originally estimated at a cost of \$94 million, has risen to \$198 million.

Though the National Parks Service was founded to preserve the natural beauties of our continent, it has given its blessing to these projects which are designed to destroy the beauty of the Minisink.

Three conservation organizations have been formed to fight the different aspects of this multi-purpose plan.

Justice William O. Douglas has joined the Lenni Lenape League on a demonstration hike to Sun fish Pond on the Appalachian Trail to protest its proposed use as part of a pumped storage power generation plant.

The Anti-Dam Committee has made numerous trips to Congress to testify against the projects.

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association is now before the Appellate Court with the largest class action in American history.

Yet the bureaucrats and the newspapers blandly continue the fiction that "there is no opposition to the projects"!

What motivates so monstrous a perversion of the public treasure, natural beauty, the rights of American communities, and the due processes of Constitutional government?

THE PROFITS OF INDUSTRIAL AND DEVELOPMENT IN - TERESTS!

Rural counties, stripped of their traditional equal representation in the upper houses of their state legislatures CAN NO LONGER PROTECT BEAUTY AND NATURAL RESOURCES AGAINST UNPRINCIPLED EXPLOITATION AND DESTRUCTION BY THE MASSED ECONOMIC POWER, GREED, AND MALEVOLENT IGNORANCE OF SUCH INTERESTS.

We feel America's soul must be dying when its legislature can vote vast sums for trumpery projects to "open up" precious wildlands so that developers can build "second homes" before many Americans even have first homes.

We feel America's spirit must be agonizing, if the "free press" supports schemes for transforming bucolic loveliness into standardized playgrounds for the urban "masses" to escape to a few days a year, while continuing to live in squalor for the bulk of their lives.

It is difficult to imagine which of the effects of this domestic war is most devastating to the quality of American life - the wanton destruction of nature, the subversion of the Legislature, or the dual social mayhem of uprooting stable rural populations while suppressing those festering in urban slums.

It seems fitting, somehow, that this, the most trivial, insubstantial and insignificant generation of "leaders" in American history should be the one that would entertain the notion that it is an "establishment".

IMPERIALISM IN BREAKFAST FOODS ADS DEPARTMENT
(Nabisco's TV ad for Team.)

THE ROMANS ATE A
COMBINATION OF GRAINS
AND THEY CONQUERED
THE WORLD!!!



THEN THEY FELL APART.
SO-LEARN FROM HISTORY!
FEED YOUR CHILDREN
PURE CORNMEAL MUSH!



And Live Forever...

THE AMERICAN MAN

Indians were faithful mates without even trying. They accepted it as the Way, since it was shared by all the noble species around them - the wild goose and the eagle, the wolf and the lion. Polygamy was practiced when it was necessary to provide for extra women.

The task of providing for a family was a difficult one in those days, and naturally, it was the lot of the most competent men to assume the extra burdens.

The strong served, from the man with two wives to the Chief of the village.

Yet to European colonists, from their background of sway and power, it appeared that the most "dominant" men had seized more women. And to Christians, these tribal solutions represented mere savage lust and licence.

A missionary, visiting Teedyuskung's village, observed the relations between the men and the children and exclaimed, "You Indians! You don't even know which children belong to you!"

Teedyuskung didn't bother to deny it.

"You white men are strange," he said. "You love only your own children. We love all children."

Since then, we have become "Americanized". The fidelity of Americans bemuses most of the world. If divorce has grown, it can be attributed greatly to the constant disruption of community life and also to the American desire to regulate sexual relationships rather than live promiscuously.

No civilization in history has developed so socially responsible an attitude toward children. It just happens to be part of our native American heritage.

And, in our society, the ideal still pertains in politics and community life, that the strong neither rule nor usurp. They serve.

We know that men who want to rule are not strong but weak, inside. It's that old tribal insight alone that makes American politicians run backwards to this day.

DON'T JUST SYMPATHIZE!

SUBSCRIBE!

HELP US KEEP PUBLISHING!

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NOTICE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS: There are times when events beyond our control prevent us from meeting our deadline. When checking to be sure you have not missed any issues, go by the Volume and number.

The
Eternal Phlegm



Barry Goldwater recently wrote in a column about the Hippies, that much as he loved American Indians, tribalism just doesn't lead to excellence the way competition does.

Competition means rivalry for a limited number of prizes - wealth, power, position. The competitive drive, according to psychologists, originates in the Oedipal situation, the burning inferiority of the son compared to his god-almighty father.

Indians did away with Oedipus by collectivizing the paternal principle. All the men of the community were "uncles" to all the community children. A "fatherless" family is unheard of when the village fathers fill the void.

We know for a fact that children raised to relate to all the men of the community, instead of only one, grow up impervious to demagoguery. They're free, generous, self-disciplined, adult, because the society (the men) has given them significance.

Today, communities are virtually manless during the week, and, over the week-end, too many men are encouraged by present lunacy, to make up for it by bossing hell out of everybody. An honest psychologist needs no more explanation than that for the malevolence breaking out in our society.

The supreme expression of Oedipal competition is war. The object of competition is TO WIN.

"Nice guys don't win," said Leo Durocher, putting his finger on the big philosophical weakness of the whole competitive ideology.

"Everybody wants to be on the winning side," said one of our lumpen-legislators some time later, illustrating the manner in which competition leads to cowardice, conformity, moral apathy and tyranny.

But collectivized paternity, the group "unclehood" of a community's men, is the social basis of Jeffersonian democracy. It is the men of the community meeting and solving the problems of the community. It's the basis of much more, as well.

It's the source of our totemic societies, such as the Elks, Lions, Kiwanis, etc, the reason for the family prominence of the American mother, the reason for the prevalence of tribalized money in common stocks, and even the source of our name for our government - "Uncle Sam".

As for excellence - never has excellence been so trammelled, so baffled, so rare as in this competitive era of power-mongering, influence-peddling, chivvying for place and preference.

Schopenhauer wrote of the "cabal of mediocrity", which he said would be the curse of democracy. But he was a European, unacquainted with the solutions offered America by her Indian ancestry.

We had excellence, once. All kinds, and it made this country uniquely wonderful to live in. It is there, still, stifling in the gagged genius of the American people. It does not come from competition.

The next time we hit the spittoon, we'll tell you where it does come from.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS TO EDITORS

Many of you may have seen the article by Homer Bigart, printed in the Philadelphia Bull and the New York Times, stating that, according to Peter DeGelleke of the National Parks Service, the Minisink was "empty of history".

So much for the Walking Purchase, which cheated the Indians of their valley - an inquiry which the DRBC is presently trying to emulate through its Tocks Island Projects. It was the Walking Purchase, followed by the theft of the Wyoming Valley that drove the Indians to the wily French and opened the French and Indian war.

It was during that skirmish that the valley settlements were burnt out and an unknown number of women and children taken captive and driven away, up the Wyoming Trail and on to Canada.

The marauders were Shawnees. The captive women were given a choice: either marry an Indian husband or be a slave. Those who took husbands were immediately given full tribal rights. Those who chose slavery were never subjected to the slightest indignity, for such was the Indian regard for women and the individual, that the man who transgressed against a woman was considered dishonored and contemptible.

It was following this time that the white man taught them Total War.

The children grew up as Indians, and when the captives were "liberated" fifteen years later, few wanted to return. Some later ran away and rejoined "their" tribes. Those who did return became a source of the native values that stamp the entire Greenheart (and America) to this day.

We admit to being as split as the rest of America, for those who were carried away learned to love and value the Indian world-view, and those who gave futile chase learned to hate and fear the Indian.

The counterpoint goes on, - today, usually in the same breast. The man who can tell you the details of some gruesome massacre still feels like tomahawking the statue of Tom Quick, squaw-killer, baby-murderer, assassin of old men. It's hard to find a Minisinker who wouldn't like to replace it with a figure of gentle Teedyuskung.

There's later history, too. George Washington did sleep here, for the bedchamber crowd. And not long ago, a trunkful of the papers of John C. Fremont was discovered in the Bellevue Hotel in Dingman's Ferry.

It's true that since the Revolution, the valley has been peaceful, - a kind of American Brigadoon, where the Revolution was yesterday, and the carrying away the day before.

If America were in the hands of competent and intelligent people, the Minisink would be set aside as a National Monument, cherished and preserved as it is, with its winding river, its wildwoods, its wildlife and its dreaming villages, saved from what one correspondent called "The great wave of human pukedom" bustling in with its sacred money-bags to lay waste a heritage beyond price.

One who knows the valley well responded to the newspaper article in question with the following letter, which, as usual, was not published.

We print it here, to inaugurate our new department of Unpublished Letters to Editors.

The Editor
The New York Times
New York, N.Y.

Dear Sir,

It is to be hoped Homer Bigart's report in the Times (Aug. 16) that "experts" find Tocks Island area "empty of history" was simply inaccurate reporting. But if not, and this judgment reflects a consensus of "experts", it raises serious questions as to what they consider proper standards of historical importance. Apparently, what counts is big names and big battles and lots and lots of old buildings (150 in a sparsely populated 37 mi. valley aren't enough). Also mountains of Indian artifacts - a few postmolds and the usual arrowheads, etc., won't do. Oh, the valley did have a few big names: John Adams, at least, slept there; and philosopher Charles Peirce, and Gifford Pinchot, both of Milford, may have made up a bit for Tom Quick's Indian paranoia. But by and large the "experts" are right: really nothing very big has ever happened in that valley.

But in this view of the historically important are reflected the tragically twisted values of our time. In the quiet, unspoiled loveliness of an uneventful valley which has maintained itself in peace and dignity since the 18th century, we see only a site for an ugly dam and a colossal lake. The living history - the century-old way of life of simple folk who will lose their all under the waters - is not "big" enough for the new history. When the art masterpieces of Italy were flooded recently, the loss was acknowledged around the world. Yet, when we, in our advanced stage of progress, set out to flood one of nature's masterpieces - in which man has achieved an exemplary degree of cooperation - we hear only a few voices in the wilderness. and the "experts", "lamenting" its passing, rationalizing that it really wasn't important anyway.

"This river is a treasure," Justice Holmes once wrote of the Delaware. If only George Washington had slept there, Custer had taken his last stand at Walpack Bend, and Virginia mansions were situated from Tocks to Montague!

Your truly,

Thomas B. Colwell, Jr.
Asst. Prof., Social Studies
Bronx Community College



But cheer up, brothers! Even if you had the kind of history the National Parks Service pretends it takes seriously, - it wouldn't take it seriously any how.

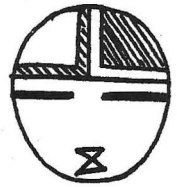
That is proved by the New Supermarket Style National Parks Ideal (for the consumer and his trash, not for Nature, History and the Spirit) which is homing in on Plymouth Rock.

A National Park at Plymouth Rock sounds logical, doesn't it!

Only, they want to MOVE THE ROCK! Farther out to sea. The damn thing's in the way and they got to put a PARKING LOT where it's portico is, now.



THE MINISINK BULL



VQ. I, no 12

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. OCTOBER 22, 1967

\$25

ADVICE FROM GEOLOGISTS TO MINISINKERS . . . KEEP YOUR MINERAL RIGHTS

AS FOR THE DAM - IT STINKS

Two hundred innocent geologists were recently dragged through the valley on a two day picnic hosted by the Pa. Dept. of Internal Affairs.

In spite of the fact that a majority of them were employed by various branches of the Takeover Committee, a heartening number maintained the dignity of Science.

They don't like the smell of the dam nohow.

After two days' haranging by the various officials, they were finally permitted to see the borings, laid out at Pardee Place's beach like the aftermath of the Saint Valentine's Day massacre. This turned out to be the DRBC's usual Freudian error.

You can brag about your beautiful young mare all you please, but only a masochist would insist that an expert examine her teeth.

Two Minisink gantowisas were on hand with a basket full of Minisink Bulls which they handed out in an effort to jollify an otherwise boring affair.

Of the 200 people, only about 4 declined them - piously protecting their crystal opinions from the shock of fact.

"You're against everything!" scolded one of these while the group was laughing and grabbing for Bulls. "What are you for?" he demanded.

"Conservation of water resources!" responded one lady.

"Liberty and justice for all!" said the other.

"Equality before the Law! Freedom of the Press! Truth in Advertising!"

By that time he had retreated behind the lunch counter and was asking Mrs. Place if she had given them "permission" to

"TOCKS ON BACK BURNER," SAYS DRESSLER

The Sphinx of Dwgnra, TIRAC's Frank Dressler, has mentioned Sunfish Pond!

According to the Pocono Record, which is never very communicative, he said that TIRAC (Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council) would take a stand on Sunfish Pond if the DRBC and Warren County officials asked it to.

To whom would a stand by TIRAC be directed?

To the Delaware River Basin Commission (DRBC)!

The only remaining bluff to call, then, rests with you Warrenites. Quick, while you still exist! Request TIRAC to take a stand on Sunfish!

Then we can all stand around, eagle-eyed and doe-eared, while the DRBC stands on its head to avoid pulling the plug on the Basin. Among the wooden

nickles that fall from their pockets on such occasions, there's always some silver.

Mr. Dressler then swept on to Bigger Things, saying TIRAC felt the Tocks question was "now on a back burner and we have more important pots on the fire."

The House Subcommittee on Public Works Appropriations does not share that view, since they are proceeding with the investigation.

MEGALOPOLOMANIA

"Tocks Island is destined to become the Central Park of Megalopolis," Mr. Dressler said, ignoring such other "central parks" as New Jersey's "Skyland", (a Jolly Green label smeared over Wawayanda), another Adirondaks park, and god knows what other parks, each urgently promoted with the same mythical 30 million consumers - mythical be-

(CON'T page 2, SPHINX)



(CON'T page 2, STINKS)

STINKS

(CON'T from page 1)



be there.

Dirty troublemaking truthmongers!

Meantime, other geologists were expressing their regret at having missed the spring hike of the Lenni Lenapes to Sunfish Pond and a few were wondering if participation in the League would get them fired and blackballed.

Needless to say, they did not express themselves too freely there at the picnic. It was later that night, when some were floating foot-loose around the valley, that they dropped a hint to natives to **HANG ON TO YOUR MINERAL RIGHTS!**

A lot of arguments had broken out after the group saw the borings, said these men.

That brought to mind the man so scandalized by the ladies handing out the Bull. Had the group been seeded with dialecticians?

We realize the idea is bizarre, but so was the officious outrage of that over-protective Fink.

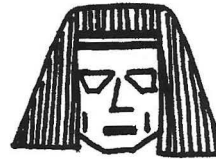
Sure, the dam can be built, said our informants. You can build anything. The question ought to be, "Should it be built?"

It will cost millions and millions and millions and for highly problematical results.

When you think of that and the values that will be destroyed by these projects, the frantic and tenacious promotion given them becomes a matter of compelling interest.

SPHINX

(CON'T from page 1)



cause nobody will be able to go to the grocer's by the time they pay for all this bureaucrap.

DOWN THE DRAIN

However much we may disagree with the DRBC's concept of Conservation by Extirpation, however illogical their reason and lackluster their imagination may seem to us, you have to admit there's one thing, at least, at which they excel.

Getting money out of Congress.

At the very moment Congress was locked in combat with the Administra-

tion over unnecessary spending, while The Tocks projects were under investigation by one House Subcommittee, while the FBI was in the valley learning things - another Senate committee was voting the projects \$4 million more!

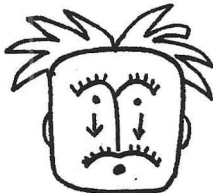
This ain't know-how. It ain't even know-whut.

It must be that great new Yankee know-who.



SORRY!

TO BE SO LATE.



Not only has the local branch of the federal Mafia been responding to the Congressional investigation by calling in a mess of experts and having meetings all over at every whip-stitch, but we also have a growing correspondence to attend to which includes legislators, other editors, & other groups of people in other regions with problems like ours.

It all takes time.

If there are any women out there with some time on their hands (hah!) we would be charmed to welcome them to our group.

If there are any retired men, we could use their help, too.

Hey?

OBITUARY

The Bear Stop, in Delaware Water Gap, is now locked up. The owners, after trying frantically and unsuccessfully to find a home for their bears, finally had to shoot them.

CORRECTION

In this space in the last issue was a small piece on "Impartial Commissions".

The last paragraph of that piece was an inadvertent pasting together of two unrelated stories, one of which had been deleted.

A few copies were sent before the error was discovered, after which, two faithfuls painfully inked it out of the rest of the issue.

We know many of you keep your Bulls for reference. Please check your last issue and make sure that last paragraph is deleted. It only seems to make sense.

VOTE YES ON DAMS FOR BRODHEAD'S.

The succulent oysters of the Minisink and the Poconos were pried open with the lever of "flood control".

"Flood control" was the great excuse for reorganizing all our institutions for the convenience of the Devastators. 79 developers in Monroe County alone!

Now, the one single genuine and necessary work of flood control has wound up on the county ballot.

Why?

Brodhead's Creek took 99 lives in 1955. All of those lives were lost upstream of the ugly, stupid and costly levees which have ruined the site of the logical municipal park for the towns.

Why, then, are the Brodhead's Creek dams on the ballot?

Those dams were already passed as part of the 1962 Flood Control Act.

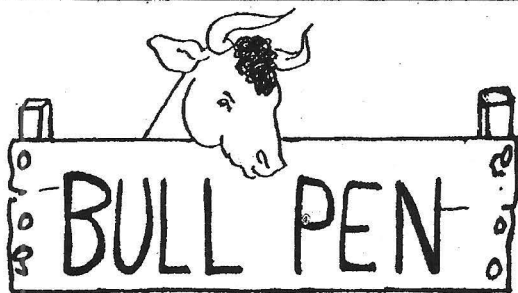
There are no homes involved and very little property, none of which is valuable since it's all on a hazardous upland flood wash.

THE ONLY REASON FOR PUTTING THOSE DAMS ON THE BALLOT IS TO GET THE MISINFORMED PUBLIC TO VOTE THEM DOWN. THAT WILL PROVE THAT THE PUBLIC OF MONROE COUNTY IS NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF STUPID TROUBLEMAKERS.

And that, in turn, will show Washington that if pig-headed Monroviens are clawing at the DRBC and their tributary planners, zoners, and other mange mites giving everybody the Rebel's Itch, they should simply ignore it.

The Brodhead's Creek dams are genuine flood control.

DON'T BE SUCKERS. Vote for them.



QUAIL SHOOTING

Oct 7. In the morning, on radio station WVPO, in Stroudsburg: a release from Rep. Rooney's office quoted Quail of the Engineer Office, as saying that the halt in Civil Works projects affected only military construction projects and would not affect Tocks Island.

The Record reworded it a little, eliminating any mention of Quail (to protect Rooney?).

It said: "The projects in a state of suspension are mostly 'pork barrel' construction of local significance."

Tocks, we gather, is Pork Barrel of Big Fat Industrial Significance.



SECOND PENNEMITE WAR

This fits another item about a builder from Stamford, Conn. who is waiting for clearance to build a big shopping center on 16 acres in E. Stroudsburg.

The number of developers and interested parties from Stamford is enough to make you believe the Second Pennemite War has broken out along with the Second Walking Purchase!

For those of you whose education has left you in a calculated state of historical ignorance, the Pennemite War was a pre-Revolutionary conflict that occurred when Connecticut tried to swipe from Pennsylvania the Wy-

oming Valley, which belonged to the Lenapes.

It is probable that if a census were made of the 79 development companies happily chopping down the Pocono watershed, an astonishing number of their corporation directors, stockholders, sharecroppers, agents provocateurs and Typhoid Maries would turn out to be residents of Stamford, Conn.



EUROPEANIZATION

Something very mysterious has been going on at Channel 5 TV, New York.

On the late weather report, the weathermen are very careful to tell the weather in Dingman's Ferry!

They make a great deal of it. One night, they tried to telephone the "mayor". Of course, we have none. They got the garage and talked with Chick a while.

This is reminiscent of the sly tricks people go in for in European countries where the TV is state-owned and advertising is forbidden. This is the way you promote an unfamiliar name of some obscure place where you have put up a fancy restaurant or a big hotel - or something.

American TV has advertisements. They are very costly, however.

It would probably be a lot cheaper just to slip a present to a weatherman.

Tch! Tch! Life in the Minisink certainly stimulates the imagination!

GOSSIP MONGERS

The Engineers' Land Acquisition office is now going by hearsay.

Many people have asked for warrants before permitting government appraisers to come on their property. They want warrants because it is their privilege to request the same, and because they do not like the speed with which the acquisition is being pushed in view of the fact that the projects are under investigation.

At first, the Acquisition obtained warrants.

Some time ago, however, it began serving condemnation papers, instead. This really adds speed, since it eliminates negotiation.

Recently, while serving condemnation papers on one woman who has requested a warrant, the agents were told by the lady that her neighbor also intended to ask for a warrant.

Whereupon the agents did not bother to call on the lady next door.

They summarily sent the condemnation papers in the mail.

This abrogation of civil rights by agents of the federal government, ought to constitute some kind of malfeasance. It may be a good thing. It may be just what people will need to get their property back after we've cleaned out the syndicate.

PARALLEL

There has been some bitterness about DeGelleke and it's not just. He's one of our own, who, after a long and honorable career in the Parks Service, finds himself with a thankless role: to be Mortician to Pinchot's Minisink. What irony.

He reminds one of Per-tain. We ought to sympathize, even if we are the Maquis.

NOW WE RECALL...

At the Trenton hearing, Dr. Goddard, at one point launched into an extemporaneous talk about how the DRBC's plans are a "growing and evolving" system.

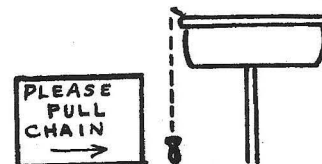
Oh, yes, indeedy!

In fact, its tentacles have already been felt as far north as Equinunk.

Sharks have been reported cruising around up there trying to buy riverfront. Standard advice is: don't sell an inch of it.

Separating the riverfrontage from a tract is an old dodge for degrading the total value of a tract-with-frontage.

They'll need a reservoir up there to impound water to flush out the putridity of Tocks.



In view of the gross injustices that have taken place, every farmer in the valley could be excused for subdividing his farm.

The fact that they have not done so should indicate their decency - to any rational observer.

Instead, the good discipline maintained in the face of daily provocation (read your daily paper) has earned them the complimentary term of "apathetic".

Tum-ti-tum.

It takes one strategy to get rid of a slum. But it takes another to save fragile beauties like the Minisink, the Poconos, or old Kittatinny, don't it brothers!



Design Conference at Milford = Experts Appalled

These days, there are times when a body almost begins to feel sorry for the poor old DRBC and its Tie-rack. After the geologists came the Design Conference, and all those experts expensively imported to lend a bit of authenticity to the poppycock just sort of stood there wringing their hands and saying how awful the Tocks Island projects and their tributary plannings, zonings and ridiculous progress were.

Edwin Dietz, chairman of the "local host committee", tried to start things off with the usual upbeat on the wash-tub.

TIRAC, he said, had been formed to "protect Pike County".

Protect it! How kin it? TIRAC is to the DRBC what the hand is to the mouth.

Then he said that Frank Dressler was the "finest man we could think of" to head it.

Now, that's a queer idea. Frank Dressler's first job was as Executive Director of the Water Resources Association of the Delaware River Basin - that gigantic lobby of industrialists who pushed this huge con through Congress by dint of much chicanery. They are pretty stupid fowl who choose the weasel for their leader.

The decent, sympathetic and intelligent gentlemen brought in by TIRAC did not know that the Delaware Valley Conservation Association was appealing the Largest Class Action in U.S. history, they did not know the projects were being investigated, nor that the FBI is engaged right now in digging up the bodies. They knew nothing but what TIRAC had told them, and yet they stood there appalled at the prospective destruction.

Said the architect about the problem of the upland soils: You don't build on those soils. (It's exactly where the developments are going.) And you don't build on the flood plain or you risk losing your investments and perhaps your lives.

In short, he might have noted that one built where the villages are today - on the margin between the bottomlands and the woods.

One discussed community disposal systems (which none of the developers are including - they'll leave that problem for the poor souls who buy into them). What do you do with the effluent? Enough effluent, he said, could turn any stream into an algae-filled sump.

Trunk-line sewage systems, said another, take a huge investment. Septic tanks and cesspools are out of the question.

So far as we can see, that means development of this area is out of the question.

What can we do about development?

Answered one man: you can let things develop naturally, then yell for help from the government. Or you can restrict development, such as 1 house per 2 acres. Or you can stop development after the critical stage is reached. None of these are good, he said.

Alas, sir, this area was practically stabilized as a proper water and airshed should be - until the government pulled the plug for a lousy lobby.

Their final word on this subject was that we are facing invasion and we are going to be occupied and there's nothing we can do about it.

It would have been fun to tell them what we are doing about it, but our strategy won't permit it.

There was some discussion of billboards and hot-dog stands. We feel they're not pretty but they've never yet polluted a stream. If you took down the development signs, you'd have almost licked it.

Poor Grady Clay, journalist and naturalist for the Louisville Courier Journal said dolefully, "I have written the obituaries for some of the most beautiful spots in America."

The impact study man said there would be no preservation if the communities didn't fight for it.

Well, the area has two fine organizations fighting tooth and nail: the Delaware Valley Conservation Association and the Lenni Lenape League. The support they have received from the community is amazing. The newspapers ignore them whenever possible. The Elks, the Kiwanis, the Women's League of Voters, the DAR, the B'nai B'rith - all these wonderful organizations have gone dancing out to drag in the trojan horse of the DRBC, TIRAC, which busily hands over everything to developers, chain restaurants and other outside interests, a process as destructive to local business as it is to natural resources, beauty and the area's culture.

One man, trying to see the bright side of this polar midnight, said that a tax base might make possible the acquisition of beauty spots to be preserved.

Why acquire it? We have it now.

There are on the books existing laws under which owners of this kind of land can form a Conservancy and administer it themselves under the guidance of the Interior Department. We could float our own bond issues among American conservationists, to buy out those who don't wish to participate. The conservancy is the only known means to keep a place out of the grubby hands of both exploiters and the bureaucrats.

Spieregen said that to get development money you have to prostitute yourself. We love his terminology. Our county governments are becoming brothels.

It was noted by one man that conservative government doesn't like planning.

We would add that "progressive" government is obsessively addicted to it. Planners are activists, eager to earn every penny of their excessive pay.

There is only one ideal. That is: to preserve existing values. Nature is most beautiful where it is least touched. Real conservation is not a policy but a religion, and no government can produce the necessary piety. It sends in aliens who have no respect. The trees are known only to them who have watched them grow year by year.

These are just a few of the attitudes and ideas of the experts brought it to bless TIRAC and the DRBC, and whose lamentations you will NOT read in your paper. We agreed with everything but their defeatism.

But, after all, they were guests of TIRAC. They could hardly stand up and cry, "DRIVE THEM OUT!"

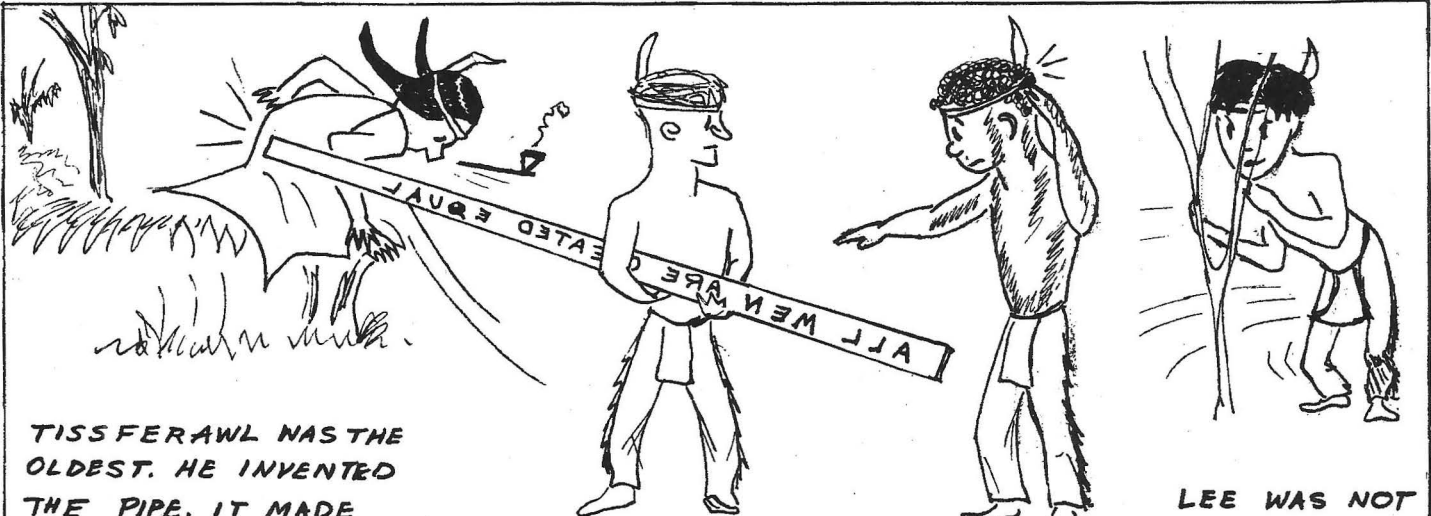
MERICKA and the WAMPUM BROTHERS



MERICKA WAS A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GANTOWISAS WITH A BABY GIRL NAMED FREEDOM. THEY LIVED IN THE FOREST WITH...



THE WAMPUM BROTHERS.

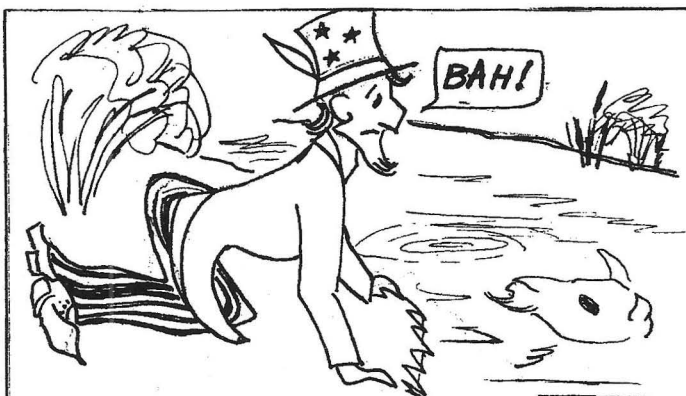


TISSFERAWL WAS THE OLDEST. HE INVENTED THE PIPE. IT MADE HIM SO WISE, HE THEN INVENTED THE *AMERICAN WAY*

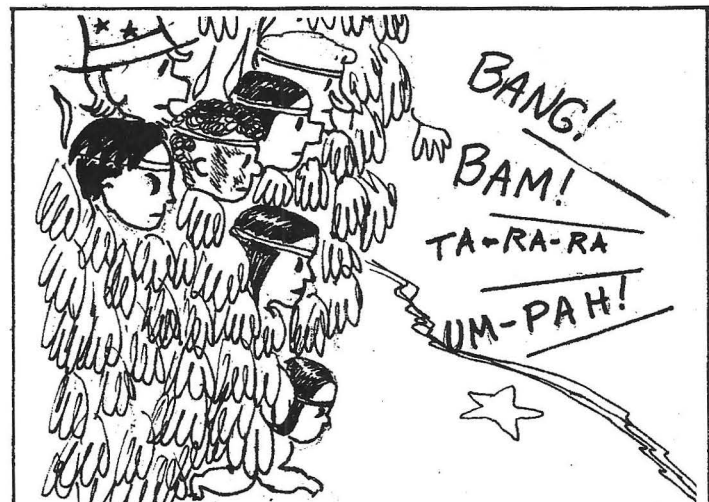
BUT BERTY WROTE IT DOWN, SO HE TOOK THE CREDIT.

JESS FELT BERTY WAS A GREAT WRITER, BUT A ROTTEN READER.

LEE WAS NOT ONLY LITERATE. HE WAS ALSO AGILE.



UNCLE SAM WAS THE CHIEF. BUT HE WORE FUNNY CLOTHES AND CULTIVATED A BEARD. AS INDIANS HAVE FEW WHISKERS, HE ONLY MADE HIMSELF LOOK LIKE THE GOAT.



BUT THEY BLUNDERED ALONG OKAY UNTIL ONE DAY... (TO BE CONT'D)

A Suggestion for Local Attorneys

Along Route 84, plunging southward through the woods, scandals accumulate.

One local man with a little development of 16 acres was offered \$300 per acre.

"My god!" said a county official, "if they'd offered him \$1500 an acre it might've made sense!"

The Bull does not support any subdivision of the watershed or the valley. It is our position that only agriculture, camps, and resorts should be permitted, that all industry should be rigorously excluded except in the burroughs.

Nevertheless, as long as subdividers are in the area, it seems to us that the small local operator ought to get the same deal the auslanders get, when it comes to evaluation.

One elderly couple whose farm was wanted for a way station, was subjected to the ever more familiar pattern of deliberate confusion and harassment.

That case should soon be settled, now.

The old man is dead and the old lady is in the hospital.

A well-informed businessman of Pike County tells us that state highway 511, up by Wallenpaupak is causing worse than scandal in the offers being made for properties.

The average case of those appealed comes out with five times the amount of the state's offer.

This means that, calculated on the modest side of 25% of recovery, the fee of the lawyer would be equal the original offer.

In one case, a man was offered \$3500 for his farm.

His lawyer appealed it to the Board of View and got him \$36,000. His own well deserved fee was more than twice the original offer.

Now, it's a great privilege to be able to fight the good fight and get some justice for the down-trodden, but there's more to it than individuals.

When the state's gone that far astray the time

has come to blow the whistle on this goofy LSD trip. Fees that dropscical are a sign of morbidity.

To add to the luster of the legal profession, and give a good cold bath to the fevers raging in the capital, we respectfully suggest the following:

A strong protest to be written against absurdly low evaluations, and also against the wanton disregard of proper procedures in dealing with the citizens, signed by all local attorneys, released to the press and delivered to the governor.

We are bit by bit descending into administrative ethics indistinguishable from those of the Mafia.

PROTOCOLICK MORE DEBILITATING THAN ASIAN FLU.

The water table out at the Monroe County Home (or whatever it's called these days) is so high that when the builders dropped the basement 18 inches, in building the new wing, they put it under water.

The big basement, intended for storage, gets several inches of water in it every time it rains and the sewage backs up, too.

The builders continue to maintain that every thing is great.

How'd they make such a mistake?

They sent an engineer out to take borings during the drought.

It never occurred to anybody to ask the farmer anything about the terrain. He'd only been working it for years.

The reliance on some technique applied by a total stranger, combined with the squelching of everyone directly concerned and cognizant of the matter, seems to be the primary symptom of the "protocolick" overtaking our once pragmatic land.

It's protocolick that lets TIRAC talk about how great the Tocks Island Projects are - ignoring, studiously, the 20,000 people more or less whose villages and culture will be wiped out.

It's protocolick that drives urban negro communities nuts, crawled over as they are by interlopers.

It's protocolick that keeps the U.S. State Department trying to negotiate with North Vietnam because they stuck themselves on the dogma that the Vietcong don't count.

In fact, it's even protocolick that leads men of all kinds from theologians to demographers, to argue about birth control, never stopping to realize that all that is women's business and only women are competent to resolve the problems.

There are thinkers who believe that protocolick is hatched right there in the cradle.

In other lands, it has been the custom for untold centuries, to exploit women's fertility to win racial or religious competitions, raise big armies, provide constantly growing demands for a constantly rising economy and keep the fatcats supplied with plenty of excess labor so as to depress wages.

Our iroquois principles frowned on all that.

Kids were women's bus-

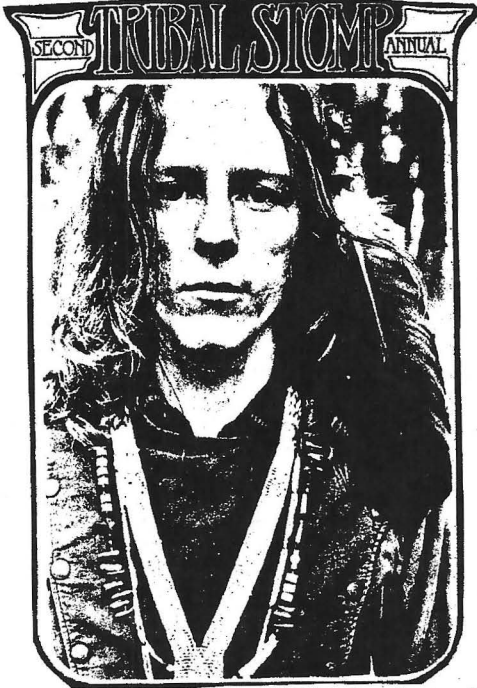
iness, since they had 'em and they raised 'em. Women love their children. Each one is an individual to a mother, and mothers aren't interested in raising hordes of superfluous slaves for the profits of anybody. The Indians did not overpopulate their resources.

Today, mothers are Unpeople. The farmer out at the County Home was an Unperson. The people of the Minisink are Unpeople. So are the Viet Cong.

Urban negroes were Unpeople until they began to raise hell.

Order is context, congruity, consequentiality. Protocolick is the refusal to acknowledge any of these.

That is how the world winds up tie-wracked, under-(Ho Chi) mined, overpopulated and with water in its basement.



The Hippies, about whom Goldwater's column was written, are young Americans who are making a de-liberate attempt to generate a kind of renaissance of native American values.

Beads, feathers, and long hair announce their identification with the Indian root. For special occasions they paint their faces. They live in tribalized "families", twenty or thirty to a group.

All the lies ever promulgated about native Americans are told about them: they're lazy, they don't work, they have sex orgies, they're dirty... The stories are no truer now than they were 300 years ago.

They have made mistakes, like the LSD cult, but they take their tribes seriously, pool their earnings and care tenderly for each other. Their section of San Francisco has been described as "sweet and sunny" and the shop-keepers, who used to hate them because they had no money to spend, now love them for attracting so many tourists.

The Hippies appeal to iroquois Americans and get a good press from people like Cleveland Amory, but the establishmentarians recognize the threat, and maintain a furious drumfire of propaganda against them. You can watch it on the "Metromedia" station, Channel 5, TV, New York.

Their mistakes are as gross as their immaturity, or as the patterns they reject. Yet they have a few poignant saving graces, and, since they're going through all this, wouldn't it be nice if they happened to salvage a few essential values?

DON'T JUST SYMPATHIZE

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The
Eternal Phlegm



Barry Goldwater wrote that tribalism just can't produce excellence the way competition does.

We are not Barry-baiters, but we happen to contend exactly the opposite. Competition just can't produce excellence the way tribalism does.

There's a legend, enjoying somewhat of a comeback these days, that claims that all real excellence comes from the city.

The legend itself came from a "city" of 50,000, and to try to apply it to a modern megalopolis requires a special depth of unsight.

Excellence is a shy critter, like a moose. It needs a lots of space, plenty of browse, exposure to the elements to develop its resistance, some sportive combat with its own kind.

It can't prosper in captivity, because it doesn't do well on hay, cut and dried and doled out by a proprietor. It has to have the liberty of its own initiative, to hunt out its own preferred mosses and go diving after strange underwater weeds.

Massive urban centers such as we have today can produce about as much excellence as they can produce moose. Unwieldy, sclerotic, strangling in their own accumulating poisons and aberrations, the only thing they generate is the rising heat of attrition.

The most urgent need of such a mass is for conformity, to reduce the abrasion. The highest virtue of mass-man is obedience, so as to avoid awakening fear in its leaders. But when the pain gets too great, obedience is impossible and leaders begin to fear and immediately fall into their immemorial dissociation.

They throw wide the draught of phallic megalomania, heap the fire with the fuel of wars, chariot races and other violent entertainments, and cram a tight repressive lid on the boiling pot.

None of this is conducive to excellence.

But the small tribal collective, on the contrary, depends on the individual excellence of each of its members for its very survival. A tribe will cherish and nurture every manifestation of superior talent wherever it appears. Furthermore, the individual members so gifted will not turn and exploit the mother group, but seek rather to preserve it, with real humility, identification and concern.

Because the motivation of such an arrangement is human and social, the results are more practical, more useful, intended to serve human needs.

This Jeffersonian mixture of Iroquois values with its distinctive tribal structures in the political system, and the skills and tools of Europe, gave us the best of both worlds. Santayana, who understood us better than any other philosopher, believed that if we stuck with this common-sensical approach, we would raise up the greatest civilization since ancient Greece.

Cooperation raises barns, countries and corporations - not competition. America was a monument to voluntary cooperation, and competitive snatch-and-grab is tearing it apart.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS TO EDITORS

The Editor
The Pocono Record

Dear Sir,

Having been a regular but reluctant (no alternative) reader of your newspaper for some time, I should have known better than to entertain a hope for objectivity in your touted series of 12 articles on the "Impact of Tocks". Of course, there was none.

Bert Walter should get a promotion for meticulously writing the same old "party line", tired as so many of us are of hearing and reading it. I was always taught that any newspaper worthy of the name prides itself on objective reporting, while at the same time retaining the right to cleave to its own editorial policies. Such policies should be restricted to the editorial page and should be clear to all readers of the newspaper. I guess this is among the many outmoded American good qualities.

Probably in the entire history of your paper, no series of articles ever cried out more for unbiased reporting than this series. It should be obvious to all who read them that these desirable characteristics were notable by their absence.

I could cite many instances. I will cite only one, most obvious since it appears in the very last paragraph. "Probably the main thing to understand is that Tocks will have an impact that can be molded primarily to the design and benefit of those most concerned". While there is little in this statement that is profound, there is much that is ignored and that goes for the whole series.

Unless we are defining "concern" as illegal or questionable profit in dollars, "those most concerned" are those whose homes and lands - many wrested from the wilderness and maintained for generations in the same family - are to be taken from them arbitrarily, apparently for a fraction of their true worth, in order to create an artificial monstrosity out of one of the most beautiful and historical natural beauties remaining in America: the Minisink of the Delaware Valley.

I am sure that your disappointingly non-objective newspaper and its reporting staff (well-disciplined in carrying out orders if not assignments) know the following facts very well:

1. There is a group of "those most concerned", the Delaware Valley Conservation Association (DVCA), still very active in attempting to stop the Juggernauts of DRBC, TIRAC, DWGNRA, Tocks, and all the rest of the projects and the parasites clinging thereto. It is led by one of the most dedicated and highly-principled citizens in the Tri-State Area, Nancy Michael Shukatis.

2. There is another group of "those most concerned", the Lenape-Lenni League, which is also still very active in attempting to prevent the power juggernaut from including the outmoded principle of pumped storage in this overgrown monstrosity called Tocks. Their hope is to block the savage and unnecessary destruction of Sunfish Pond, another of our irreplaceable natural beauties, by its use as a part of New Jersey Power and Light's proposed pumped storage project. The Lenni Lenape League is led by another of our dedicated and highly-principled citizens,

Glenn Fisher, backed sympathetically by real conservationists (such as Supreme Court Justice Douglas) and including in its membership many of the more altruistic and intelligent persons of stature in the local communities.

It is inconceivable that a series of 12 articles, ostensibly concerning "Tocks" should not contain the substance of the above. Obviously, I can't ask for equal time, but in the interest of truth and fairness, I would appreciate your printing this letter (in its entirety and despite its length) as a reminder to your readers that all is not "said and done", that Tocks Island Dam and DWGNRA are not a "fait accompli", and that there is another side to the coin. Yes, Virginia, it lives! I wonder, for instance, how many of your readers know that the suit of the DVCA against the U.S. government agencies involved also still lives and is being appealed to the Appellate Court?

Yours for a Delaware River instead of mudholes, large and small.

David M. Matheson
Lt. Col. Corps of Engineers
U.S. Army - Retired

WHEN YOU WRITE A LETTER TO A NEWSPAPER, SAVE
A COPY FOR US, IN CASE IT SHOULD NOT SEE THE
LIGHT OF DAY. WE CANNOT BEAR TO THINK OF ALL
THE LITERARY MASTERPIECES BEING CENSORED!

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION, INC.

If you are one of those privileged to give up your home for the profits of developers, pseudo-

"TIRAC" is a completely artificial organization, formed to get rid of people so that their communities can be turned over to other favored interests."

So said an inhabitant of the Minisink. If you are one of those who are designated for sacrifice in this noble design for a Brave New World, why not join us? Our suit against the federal agencies involved is being appealed. We need your support.

If your home is threatened, join with us as a fellow-complainant. If you have no property involved, it's still your LAW that is being abused. Contribute! The principle of local self-government, the proper conservation of natural resources, the sanctity of public wilderness areas from exploitation by commercial interests are problems that concern us all, and for which we shall all be held responsible.

WRITE

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association
R.D. 1, Box 264, East Stroudsburg, Pa. 18301



CONGRATULATIONS TOCKS YOU SURVIVED THE CAMPAIGN

Congratulations to both political parties in all three states, in all five counties of the DWGNRA, for having successfully concluded a campaign of almost perfect insignificance.

Only one man cracked; only one broke the marvelous silence on the Tocks Island issue - an issue that would have lanced the abscess, much to the relief of this suppressed area.

As it is, only the Tocks Syndicate came through. It managed to survive a political campaign at a critical moment - a campaign that could have, and should have nailed its hide to the barn door.

Nancy Shukaitis, of course, didn't have to say a word. She has been marshall of the Minisink Defense since 1956. Nevertheless, it has been enlightening to see all the subliminal tricks a newspaper can use on a candidate without having to sink to outright disputation. (That would have been a very bad strategy!) Even at the final count-down, when all the candidates were lined up and assayed you had to chase her opinions through three pages because two ads got in the way. Tch! Wee ones they wuz, only just big enough to cut her argument in two.

Only one candidate in the five counties peeped. Harry Curry of Warren, N. J. asked Dressler to come to the aid of Sunfish Pond, and, thanks to him, the whole Syndicate is now naked as a jaybird.

The Tocks Island Regional Advisory Committee will defend Sunfish Pond against industrial spoliation only if and when the Delaware River Basin Commission says it can't.

A recent article in the Record disclosed to us envious Keystoners that the Hudson River Basin Commission is a

(CONT'D page 2, CAMP)

TIRAC HUD--DLE

Dear Jess,

What on earth has happened to your man, Weaver, down there in Washington?

It was our impression, up here in the hills, that the Department of Housing and Urban Development was s'posed to help you fellows out with all those terrible problems piled up in the urban slums. Instead, HUD is messing around up here in the woods with a bunch of real estate magnates, tearing up the virgin watershed and building "second home" subdivisions for some people while you're still trying to get first homes for others.

No doubt these programs up here will create a whole new generation of aristo-crackers, but I put it to you, brothers, don't you think it's pretty crummy?

We are doing everything we can to make things awkward for these birds, because our towns need urban renewal about as much as Harlem needs cow-veterinaries. But every time we hit them a real good lick, they go running off to HUD like it was Mama, and first thing you know, there's another picture in the paper of Frank Dressler with his hair all slicked down, getting one of HUD's Sunday-school attendance medals.

Even Weaver must feel this is a little too much because we note he is never in the picture.

We fear HUD is going the same way that the farm subsidies program went. If you recall, crop subsidies were s'posed to save the little farmer.

Instead, they made the big farmer so dang big that pretty soon the government had to pay him to

(CONT'D page 2, HUDDLE)



(CONT'D from page 1)

CAMP

strictly advisory group, and has none of the dictatorial powers which the DRBC has been busily arrogating to itself.

The HRBC is also noteworthy for its superior intelligence and the far greater amount of genuine conservation going on up there.

Consolidated Edison is not running off with the Hudson. It has been fought to a virtual standstill despite its expenditure of some \$19,000,000 for publicity (more by this time, probably).

Meanwhile, Public Service Electric and Gas, having been newly accused by Senator Lee Metcalf of over-charging the public some \$40,000,000 or so, is now setting about spending its ill-gotten gains on a series of TV ads which we can all admire as well as a series of ads in urban newspapers, in which it is inviting industries to come and foul up the rest of the area's rich bottomlands.

This country needs more industry like it needs more "police action" wars. We're drowning in trash. If the creation of enough jobs is going to be achieved by AUTOMATED INDUSTRIES, and the production of a geometric increase of trash over the number of consumers, we are doomed to smother in plastic roses while dying of malnutrition.

By the same token, Free Enterprise gives no capitalist or group of the same the right to usurp through pork barrel politics, the water resources of a great population, as well as the homes, the communities, the culture and the American history of a different and less affluent tribe.

There's an old saying in this country that Freedom of Speech doesn't give anyone the right to yell "Fire!" in a crowded theater.

We said it and that is what the Tocks Island projects are:

USURPATION!

USURPATION!

USURPATION!

Now, just as the speculators were the first to rush down to Washington and yell, "Speculation!" so that Congress would cough up the money to make their speculative dreams come true, so Public Service Electric and Gas invites industry into the area in order to prove how much they need a dam on the Delaware to provide for all those customers.

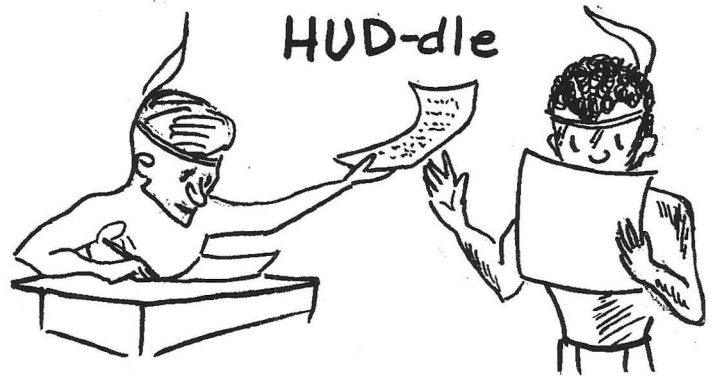
So what if the watershed does get destroyed in the process.

This is called "planning for the future".

They must expect atomic war. At least, they seem to be grabbing off the basic resources of that future as if there weren't going to be any.



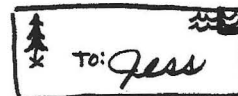
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STOP farming all the land he'd bought off all the little farmers who had gone broke by that time.

There's always that slip twist the cup and the lip and why do we go on wiping up spilled milk when we ought to fix the government's dribble glass?

The Syndicate, as we call this money-spending outfit, brings in experts by the dozen to prove how sincere they are, but even though these experts are paid, they still can't find much good to say for it all.



We'd like to be able to pay you fellows to come up and take a look-see, but we can't, because while the Syndicate is getting plenty of tax money to throw around, we are only getting to pay Matching Funds.

Still, we would take it very kindly of you if you would agree to a pow-pow for the inspection of the premises. The Congressmen who helped to stock this fish-pond were some of the ones who voted to toss out Adam Powell in the full heat of their virtue, and who expressed a fine sense of economic wit on the Rat Control Bill, as well as a keen sense of austerity toward the Poverty funds.

There's a Congressional probe of these matters now going on, with the FBI and all, so we don't have to do much but make them understand we are waiting for them to drop that other shoe.

Maybe we can get this money going to where it can put the right people in business, for once.

Sincerely,

Berty

MEDICINE-WIT FROM AN ILLUSTRATOR

Illustrator Arnold Roth had a picture in the New York Times Magazine Sunday, November 5, showing Uncle Sam with three feathers in his beaver. He was swapping wampum with Western European nations in the Trade Agreement.

The wampum was a caricature of the famous Pine Tree belt that immortalized the founding of the Iroquois Federation, our national prototype.

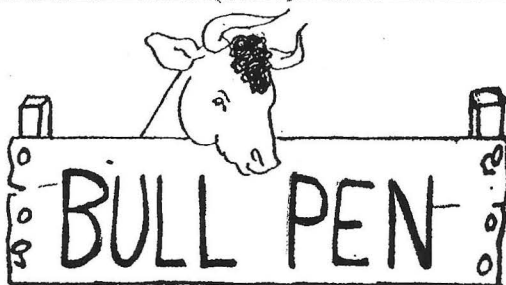
The wampum was a caricature of the famous Pine Tree belt that immortalized the founding of the Iroquois Federation, our national prototype.

These symbols have not been used since the outbreak of WW II.

Considering the splits in our population, our political disavowal and the sad state of the American identity due to

the seemingly chronic immigrant complex of some of the sub-tribes, we think Mr. Roth deserves an A in history and a plume for the therapy.





WVPO WAKING UP?

WVPO, beginning to act as if somebody down there were still breathing, asked its listeners how they'd feel if the Tocks projects fell through due to the budget fight down in Washington.

21 listeners joyfully phoned to say it would be grand. Only one expressed dismay.

The next day listeners were still enthusiastically supporting the budget slashers.

Then Monroe's most vocal lady dammer called up to scold the station and ask what they meant by asking such a question, that the dam was assured and it was wrong to continue to discuss it, etc.

To which one can only say: If that's true, lady, why don't you relax?

Will WVPO stand by its franchise and ignore the crass attempt to suppress Public Opinion?

Will the courageous mountaineers continue to telephone their opposition to the pork barrel?

Will the bureaucrats fall on their pratts?

Will Congress get the Message?

Tune in tomorrow to the next exciting episode of "As the Worm Turns".

AND THEN...

It was about two days after the lady's indignant telephone call to the radio station that the Record finally had to print what the rest of us have known for some time:

That a Congressional probe of the projects is in progress.

GOOD GROOMING

Don't you love the way so many local yokels are being flattered by hints that they are being "groomed" for governor?

There's one in Pike, one in Monroe, one in Wayne, and there's probably one in Sullivan.

In fact, there's so much grooming going on around here, you'd think it was a dude ranch.

Anybody who senses the fine hand of the Tocks Syndicate in all this seduction is a meanie!



FREE ADVICE

At the Pike Extension Service dinner, Dressler suggested "\$3 or \$4000", to make a study of the law enforcement problems coming up, by the usual drug-in experts.

Sgt. Joseph Derwin, the head of our handful of State Police, had already given an expert opinion. He said he needed about thirty more men.

He ought to send TIRAC a bill. They can't hear what you're saying if it doesn't cost money.



PIKE PENSIONS

About the first Monday after elections, you can look for the commissioners to vote pensions for all county employees and elected officials.

So far as the employees are concerned, it makes sense. The county should fulfill the obligation of any other employer to those who do its work for many years.



Where we object is when officials want to cut a slice of that for themselves.

The employee's job is his main or only source of income.

If the official didn't have some funds, he might not have been able to run around getting himself elected.

The employee has to be at work on time, and he must sometimes take a lot of snoot.

The official hob-nobs at dinners and functions and he GIVES the snoot.

The employee must be honest or he'll get canned or go to jail.

The opportunities for the official are such as to render crude dishonesty superfluous, and he just gets diselected.

As if all that weren't bad enough, the pension officials vote themselves always seems to be much more impressive than that they vote for employees.

Of course, they feel more impressed with themselves. They're just - handsomer, somehow.

T'ain't fair. The employee earns his pension.

The official has it made.

PIE-EYED PIPERS

At one of the TIRAC meetings, Mr. Dressler, in passing, was trying to make us understand why his bunch was telling our politicians what to do.

"Politicians don't lead, they respond," he said.

Exactly! That is called "government of the people, by the people, etc."

What he is talking up was invented in ancient Egypt by the Pharaohs.

He'll never be given a patent on it. Besides, it's been pirated by everybody from Julius Caesar to Tshombe and Duvalier.

On the other hand, consider US. Up until the Reapportionment Decision we had the one and only formal fraternal government in the world!

That's something!

Now, if we can just get it back, maybe we could even start to apply it!

MONEY-SPENDERS IN THE TEMPLE

TIRAC held its penultimate Design Conference meeting in the Stroudsburg Methodist Church.

Over 200 elected officials had been invited.

6 showed up.

Nancy Shukaitis, who was present, said, "If you don't include people in the formation of a plan, you can't expect their cooperation."

Which was true. It may also have been true that many candidates, knowing the unpopularity of the projects, were avoiding contamination.



Other Plague Spots of the Western World

IN FRANCE

(A tale told in 'Le Canard Enchaîné, Paris weekly.)

Le scandale des cimenteries dans le vignoble du Mercurey

In France, some of the most treasured vineyards of Burgundy are being undermined by cement interests.

In March, 1966, *Le Canard Enchaîné*, France's great weekly of satire and sense, discovered the plan of two cement companies to mine the limestone hills and plant two factories to windward of the vineyards.

They sounded the alarm and the Ministers of Agriculture and Culture came rushing to the rescue.

Six months later, the local branch of Agriculture produced a study showing that:

1. The lime dust would spread for miles, absorb the blossom nectar, and gravely impair germination of the grapes.
2. Destruction of the sheltering hills would have a bad effect on the "micro-climate" of the

temperamental vines.

3. The blasting would send its repercussions through the caves and no one could tell what would happen to the mysterious processes of fermentation and conservation of the wines.

The Prefet of the Department of Saône-et-Loire, like the Governor of Pennsylvania, hastened with great concern to the aid of the industrial interests.

These gentlemen had, in the meantime, been busy in Paris, showing everybody what sweet guys they were until finally the whole place, except for Culture and Agriculture, thought they were sweeter than wine.

The final decision is up to Prime Minister Pompidou, who, it is said, is wearing a Fixed smile.

IN ENGLAND

(Reprinted from Private Eye, London weekly.)

THE SAVIOUR OF N.W. ESSEX Local People's Tribute

Cheering crowds today greeted Mr. Douglas Jay, President of the Board of Trade, as he arrived in Stansted, Essex, to lay the first strip of foundation tarmac for the giant new £100,000,000,000 million Aerorama which is scheduled to be completed by 1984.

TRIUMPH

Welcoming Mr. Jay, the Chairman of the Parish Council of Stansted, one of the 24 villages which are to disappear as a result of the project, paid tribute to the Minister's "courage, consistency and vision".

"For months," the Chairman went on, "Mr. Jay has battled against every kind of opposition to bring the airport to Stansted. Whitehall was against it. The press were against it. The farmers were against it. Everyone was against it. Even the Board of Enquiry, which had spent months looking into every aspect of the scheme, was against it. But Mr. Jay was for it. And that was what mattered."

INTEGRITY

Mr. Jay has been accused of short-sightedness, obstinacy, blindness, even lunacy. But bravely he has fought on. It has even been said that personally he disliked the project. But in the interests of the community as a whole, he has been prepared, on this occasion as on so many others, to put aside mere personal principles.

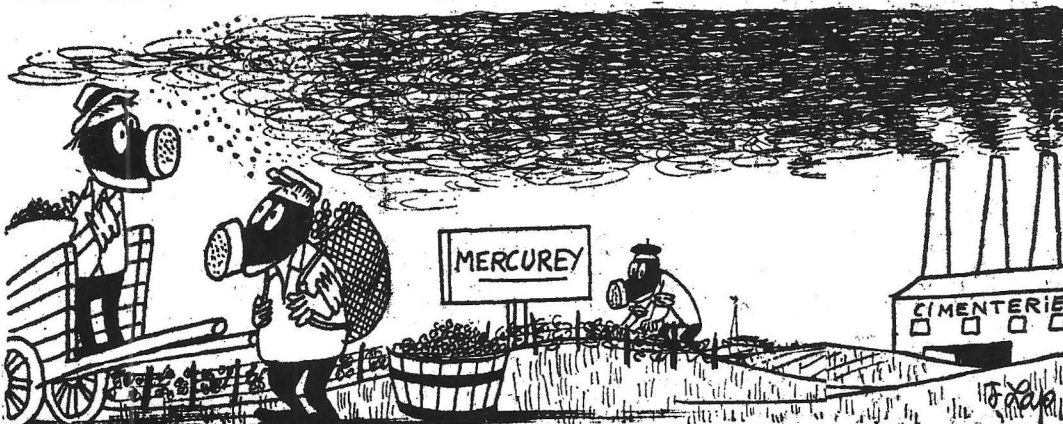
There was loud cheering and applause from the small crowd of concrete manufacturers and restaurant concessionaires as the Chairman went on to refer to Mr. Jay's courageous stand over the Common Market issue.

"Mr. Jay," he said, "could well have taken the easy way out by resigning and becoming an insignificant backbencher. But gallantly and steadfastly he has preferred to hang on to his job."

Truly it may be said that when everything else this Government has done is quite forgotten, Mr. Jay alone will have "a fitting and enduring memorial".

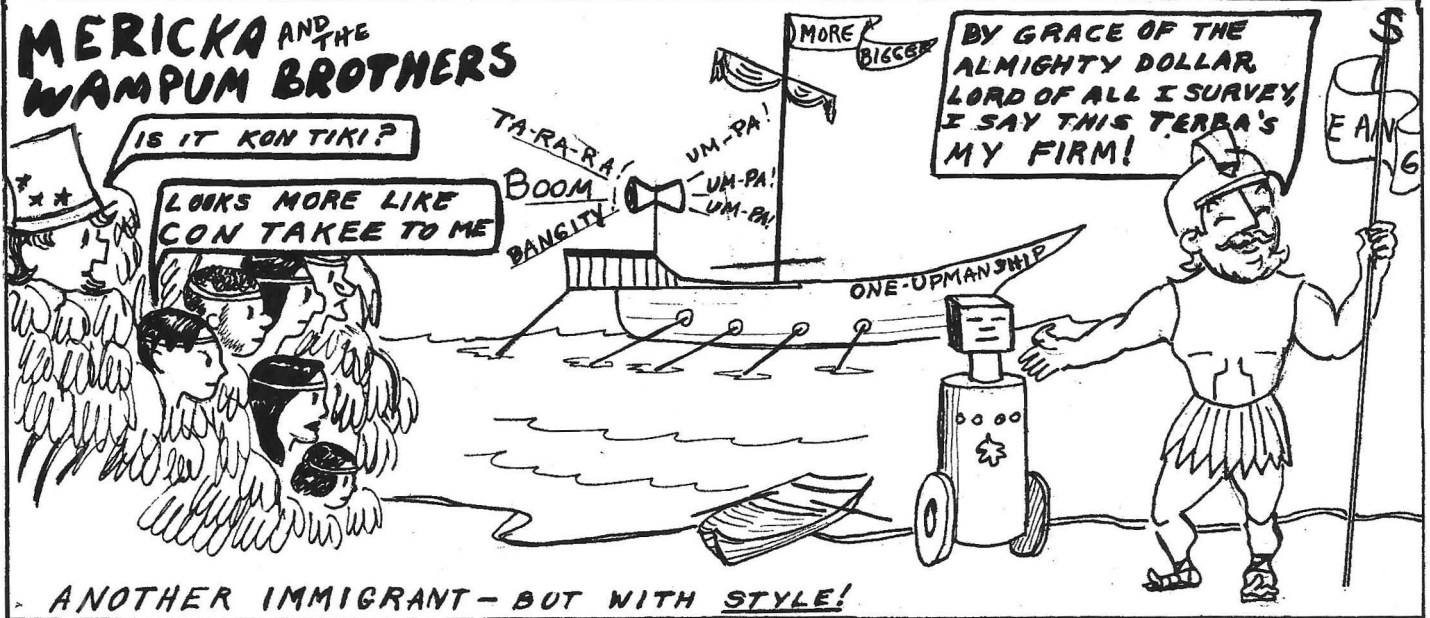
PURPOSIVE

As a climax to the ceremony, Mr. Jay then pressed the button to launch a computerised steamroller which ground its way over a special ceremonial collection of typical local wildlife - butterflies, badgers, frogs, bluebells, and other flowers - to symbolize once again the triumph of man's technology over his environment.



-You'll see! Some day they'll blame us for giving a grapey taste to their cement! (Cartoon from *Le Canard Enchaîné*, Paris.)

MERICKA AND THE WAMPUM BROTHERS



AMERICA'S GREAT LEAP FORWARD CRACKING THE MASS BARRIER

A farm-grown professor
named Tate
From Penn Univer-
city-state,
Said 10,000 chickens
Was dumb as the dickens,
But a million might sig-
nifty-cate.

He was a real nice fel-
low and he came down to
address the annual Pike
County Extension Service
dinner.

But he sure had a funny
way of talking to a room
full of farmers!

He kept saying that the
future Ag graduate would
not "just be growing
crops" or "just feeding
cows".

He "just didn't under-
stand" that he was walk-
ing around on people's
faces ever time he made
another remark like that.

Then he spoke of a man
with a million chickens
and said, "This isn't just
feeding chickens! This
is NUTRITION!!!"

And there you go, from
sound personable critters
to a pure concept unsul-
lied by so much as a wisp
of ectoplasm.

And people still accuse
us of being material-
istic!

This country has out-
stripped its critics.
They don't realize that
we've been in free-fall
for about six years, hav-
ing gone clean through
the mass barrier and come
out in binary code.

Locating the barrier
has caused some problems
which, however, Mr. Tate
has now simplified.

It is now safe to as-
sume that the significant
number is between 10,000
and 1,000,000.

Non-life is full of
challenge for the eager
young binarian, because
numbers are infinite.

Those who are too re-
tarded to be able to bi-
narize completely will
be maintained on a diet
of kelp pellets. It is
felt that the coming gen-
eration, less resistant
to change, will complete
the transition.

Massman will get about
in pure Transportation. He
will feed on Nutrition,
He will have no body but
pure Public Image. His
government will be Plan-
ning and Studies, he will
produce Economy, shelter
in Environment, marry a
Relationship and beget
Paternity. Every seventh
day he will conceptual-
ize Religion and then en-
joy a game of Recreation.
And thus will Incorpora-
tion progress until the
day of Termination, when
he will pass like a pulse
to that Big Computer in
the n Dimensions.

Any non - Terrestrial
visiting the forsaken ma-
terial world will find
only a sign on The Store,
saying:

GONE FISSION

YOUR ANALYSIS OF THE POCONOS

At the Design Conference
in Pike County on Oct 9,
we read, under "Problems
of Area", No. 1:

"Upland soils in this
area have been glaciated,
leaving shallow soils,
with underlying imper-
vious bedrock and hard-
pan. These factors pre-
vent satisfactory absorp-
tion and filtration of
wastes, which contaminate
our water supplies."

That's a funny way to
put it. Make it plain.

It's all those caverns,
unstable shales, and god
knows what, all full of
channels that does the
damage.

Take one pond we know.
It was there on the high
side of the mountain for
four-five years. Then
one day it was gone.

Came up in another
fellow's yard, down in
the valley.

Take Yard's Creek
pumped storage reservoir.
It leaks so bad, it's
closed up more often
than it's working. You'd
think one reservoir like
that would be enough
for Public Service and
Electric, wouldn't you?

Take Spruce Run Reser-
voir, in New Jersey. It's
just a little reservoir.
It ran away for two and
a half miles and came up
in the cellars of the
town.

A big reservoir like
Tocks, now, ought to
have enough leakage for
both Stroudsburg - and
Blairstown - and maybe
Bangor, as well.

As for cesspools, why,
you couldn't get better
drainage from a sewer
pipe. THAT's the prob-
lem.

You scrape out a nice
little lake and surround
it with houses, and you
got such a capillary at-
traction going there, the
cesspools would rather
drain into that lake than
anyplace else they could
think of.

And quick as quick,
nice little pipelines are
made through the cracks,
so neat they can deliver
the goods in a practically
virgin state.

Heck! do they think all
those pretty little
swamps on the mountain
tops, and a gorgeous lake
like Sunfish are just
laying there catching

rain?

Those are springfed;
all that water is running
around like blood through
a body all the time, and
if you build enough nice
little subdivisions on
top, you ought to be able
to have the Pocono Moun-
tains reeking like the
old Jersey flats, - in
fairly short order. Add
detergent and you can
have foaming green sewer
springs.

ALL those intricate
waterworks of the Poconos
and the Minisink and the
Nevastink and so on, are
as delicately balanced as
one of those toy dipper
birds. Plunking a 37 or
47 mile-long reservoir in
the middle ought to pro-
vide entertainment for
100 years, at least.

"(The Indians) separated into so many little societies..., never having submitted themselves to any laws, any coercive power, any shadow of government. Their only controls are their manners, and that moral sense of right and wrong, which, like the sense of tasting and feeling in every man, makes a part of his nature. An offense against these is punished by contempt, by exclusion from society... Imperfect as this species of coercion may seem, crimes are very rare among them; insomuch that were it made a question whether no law, as among the savage Americans, or too much law, as among the civilized Europeans, submits man to the greatest evil, one who has seen both conditions of existence would pronounce it to the last; and that the sheep are happier of themselves, than under care of wolves. It will be said, the great societies cannot exist without government. The savages, therefore, break them into small ones."

Thomas Jefferson, 1787.

"There was the secret of America's delight. Keep things small. Bust them up. Give all possible autonomy to the basic unit, both individual and collective.

There seems to be some kind of emotional parity in man. The more law he has outside him, the less he has inside him. Unfortunately, as all our entertainments are produced by psychotics, the kids of today have no inkling of what life was in this country up until WW II. All the sweetness, the fun and the originality have been squeezed out of our past, which is then infused with the vileness of today. How to make evil retro-active. LSD turns off its hundreds, but Bonanza has hallucinated the millions.

The grotesque pictures on the TV are produced by Bigness. Bigness dies, like the dinosaurs, and the picture you watch displays the agonies.

Big business, big government, big religion, big money, big cities, big populations, big plans, all kill meaning by devaluing the sentient unit and the vital bonds between individuals.

Jesus says, "Wherever two or three of you are gathered together in my name, there will I be in the midst of you."

Why doesn't he say, "Wherever two or three hundred thousand of you are gathered..."?

It doesn't work. Put that many together and you wind up screaming, "Sieg heil!" Satan's name is Legion.

**FIGHT ANOMIE!
HELP SAVE MONETO
(YOUR MOTHER, THE EARTH)
FROM THE CARTESIAN DICHOTOMISTS
(THEM BUMS)**

**JOIN OUR TRIBE!
SUBSCRIBE, DURN IT!
UNPUBLISHED NEWS!
JOKES!
THE DIRTY!**

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The
Eternal Phlegm



There are a number of stylish ladies in these parts who are busy politicking.

It's an ancient American custom that goes back to those famous Iroquois women, but with few exceptions, these aren't doing the tradition much honor.

They've lost the gantowissas' keen eye for discerning the men from the monsters. They're hooked on Progress; they cultivate "public figures" who "shine and stink in the moonlight" like Gladstone's rotten mackerel.

What's their motive? They want to give tone to our back-water. They feel it's uncultured.

So far their efforts have nurtured up a mess of bureaucrats, chain restaurants, and the underworld. Very cultural.

Meanwhile, ladies, what are you so obstinately trying to install? All the old worn-out, infected, exploitative forms of patriarchy - that ancient mental disease which is already secreting the poison that will wipe out your female prerogatives!

Just take a gander at the TV. Even the commercials are defaming your sex. Why don't you inform them you're going to boycott their rotten products until they quit it?

Liberty and Justice are a pair of girls who will have to close up shop with you. The Iroquois women were gentle and gay, but they had spines. They never wavered in the ungrateful task of being the flies in men's unction, because they knew it was the only way to preserve the tribe from a bad case of Might-makes-right.

But what is this? The little ladies are cultivating the symptom! Instead of being good healthy wet blankets, they throw fuel on the raging fires of king-pinnery. Then they rush home to sit mesmerized before still another panel show that will tell them what bad, destructive, castrating women they are. And every moral paste in the eye which they meekly accept is a subliminal paste in the eye of the people from our Janeless Tarzan of a government.

They are letting us down and that, as Stern observed, is the true female aggression - when she lets him go ahead and make a damn fool of himself.

There are lots of good men around but they're thunder is being stolen by the products of the image makers. And where the hell is Minihaha?

Why are you basking there in the reflected shine of tin godlets? They have no orenda! That bay rum smell is nothing but synthetic charisma, brewed in pop-shops, sold for a plugged nickle.

No wonder you feel a lack of culture.



108 05

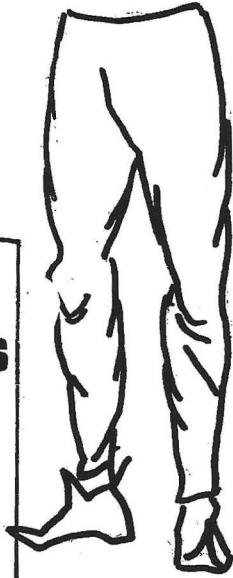
STRIKE BACK AT ADS

Hail to medieval splendor!

Camelot Hosiery

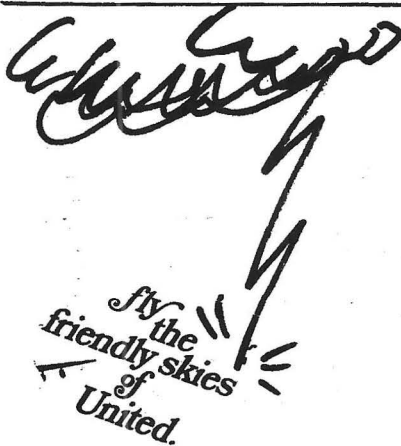
BREED OF OIL
NEW BREED OF CARS

How do they
mate?



'68 Dodge Coronet...your kind
of beauty at your kind of price.

.25¢ ?



IMPERIAL

A luxury car should do a
lot more than just look
beautiful at the club.

It
ought
to go?

This philosopher wants tomorrow's
students to get the best teaching
possible—with or without computers.
What's he doing at IBM? FINKING.

SOMEBODY KNOWS!

The column below, written by Jo Hindman, has been syndicated in the western states. Mrs. Hindman is now on our mailing list and will continue to help as things develop.

A bloc of U.S. Senators, Clark and Scott, (Pa.) Javits and Kennedy (N.Y.) on Jan 30, 1967, cosponsored recreation land acquisition Bill S.729. Part of a \$130-million deal, opponents aptly name it "wreck-creation".

The total plan would acquire and drown prize land, cherished and utilized intelligently by thousands of private owners. In addition to farming, the residents are operating a unique tourist-recreation industry in the Delaware Water Gap and the Tocks Island Area.

Named after a man who owned it around 1900, Tocks Island now identifies the tri-state, five county proposed region, site of a planned federal public works venture involving a dam, reservoir and vast parklands.

A letter reached this column as follows: "I write to you from the Delaware River valley in Pennsylvania where our valley has just been powered into a Regional Plan that has 24,000 inhabitants facing condemnation at minimum evaluations. The newspapers have been so perfectly controlled that nobody even knows we're here, except for the local papers of our involved counties of Pa. and N.J. and they are all hostile to us." (Fed plans also include Orange, N.Y.)

Various laws authorizing the project, dam and reservoir were signed by a Congress and President who called the legendary Minisink "a wilderness". The 37-mile long valley stretches between the Delaware Water Gap (Pa.) and Port Jervis (N.Y.), the Delaware river winding between villages, rich bottomland farms, camps, resorts and beaches. Rachel Carson is said to have conducted many of her conservation studies in the Minisink which will be flooded north from Tocks Island if Congress approves the millions of dollars requested.

Regional Plan Assn. of New York, Metro-1313 tub-thumper for tri-state Conn.-New Jersey-New York region, reportedly began pushing the Tocks Island matter in the 1960's. In May 1967 Tocks tri-state area (New York, New Jersey, Penn.) accepted \$53,273 urban planning "701" funds. Obviously, Tocks Island region is prey to tri-state north or Appalachia region, south.

Residents of the beleaguered Minisink, banded into the Delaware Valley Conservation Assn., filed against the U. S. Government agencies which are responsible for the Tocks Island dam project. Complaints numbering 650, the case is allegedly the largest class action in U.S. history. The case was dismissed by a federal judge, June 1967*.

In promoting the Tocks Island project, the Metrocrats obviously have laid strong groundwork of future value to private industrial, investment and financial interests. S.729, alone, proposes to allow the Secretary of the Interior to borrow \$30-million from the Delaware River Basin Commission which in turn would use its bond issuing authority to raise the money, all interest-bearing and debt-creating on the tax-paying public.

* The DVCA case is now being appealed.



THE MINISINK BULL



VOLUME I, no. 14

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. DECEMBER 18, 1967

25¢

SOBERING UP THE IN-TOCKS-ICATED DRUNK ALL YEAR

STATUSH OF INVESHTIGATION

There's a rumor running up and down the valley that the \$4. million appropriation passed by the Senate for the Tocks Island projects has been rescinded.

Tch! Tch! The way people gossip around here you'd think they didn't have a newspaper to inform them. Which, come to think of it, they don't.

Oh, when the appropriation was made, it was emblazoned loud enough. That's the trouble with the papers, these days. All they tell you is the bad news.

Meantime, the Congressional investigation is proceeding very quietly and discreetly.

One of the federal offices in East Stroudsburg released a tale saying that the investigation was concerned to find out why the cost of the dam had gone up so steeply.

Well, that's not exactly true. The Delaware Valley Conservation Association reports that they have had direct word from the Congressional Subcommittee in charge of the investigation, that a complete scrutiny of all aspects of the projects is being undertaken.

Meantime, we have had very satisfactory elections. There was a Republican landslide in New Jersey, where Progress is coming our people's ears. What with Keystone Project jamming high-tension wires through people's property, Skyland swallowing up whole villages, Green Acres grabbing land out from (CONTINUED, page 2 ENOUGH!)

PLATYPUS IN THE POCONOS!

Would you expect to find a duck-billed platypus in the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area?

Well, you can.

There's a stuffed one at the Information Booth, at Kittatinny Beach. You'll also find a penguin, (from Antarctica), a coati-mundi (from Brazil), an ocelot (Texas-Mexico), and the head of an oryx, (of Africa).

We are a nation of immigrants.

We've tried to figure out the reason for displaying this collection of outlandish varmints here in our old Algonkin valley, teeming with native wildlife.

Well, project money is getting kind of scarce. Maybe somebody had 'em laying around the house and it was a good cheap way to look scientific while the FBI was snooping around. (Good gosh! We got to do something to push this project...uuunphF!... past that magic spending-point of no return!)

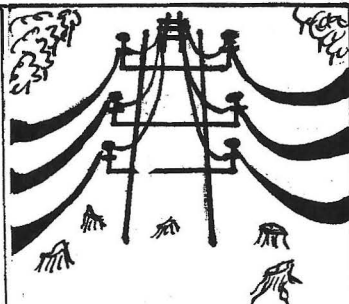
It's possible, though, to think of some exhibits that would be a lot more appropriate to the current conservation policies of our Department of Interior. How about an under-glass lay-out of extinct species like the great auk, the passenger pigeon, the heath hen, the Carolina parakeet...

Or maybe they ought to quick capture one of the last living taxpayers, seeing as how they're being skinned right and left, anyway...

PLATYPUSSERY OF DELAWARE WATER GAP NRA



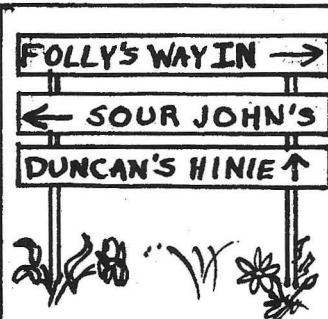
BALLED-UP
PLATE-O-PASTO



DILLY OF A
PLUTO BUCK



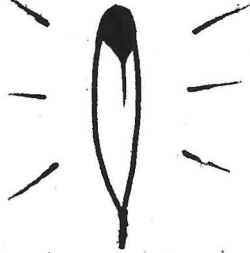
SILVER PLATED PUSSYCAT



DOLLAR-BILLED
PLATITUDES

HONOR TO CHIEFS
WHO KEEP
THE TRUST!

A PLUME FOR



Richard S. Schweiker
Congressman, 13th District, PA.

Mr. Schweiker has just introduced a bill in the United States' House of Representatives, a bill which would require public hearings "before the Department of Interior acquires, or recommends the enactment of authority to acquire, land for recreational purposes."

The bill (H.R. 12036) was suggested to him by Nancy Shukaitis, and had such a law existed during the past few years, it would have saved a lot of time, money, effort, and distress to the people of this valley.

The bill specifies that the hearings must be held in each affected state, and in locations convenient to the areas involved; that the hearings be advertised in local papers and the local government advised at least 30 days in advance.

It's a good and necessary bill and we suggest you all write your congressman in its support.



**SCHWEIKER WILL BE
RUNNING FOR SENATOR
AGAINST JOE CLARK!**

Senator Clark, as everybody ought to know, was among that collection of tin gods who struck our valley with manufactured lightning. His letters in answer to our cries of grief and indignation displayed a total unconcern. The current investigation of the Tocks Island projects was NOT initiated by him, though we gave him ample information.

Senator Clark is a "liberal" - (a kind word for ultra rightists who favor centralization and the "power structure").

This Robin Hoodery is accomplished by a consistent pattern of centralized welfarism designed to keep the non-working

poor on the dole, tax the working poor to the limit, and give the funds thus collected to industry and other large interests by means of pork barrel projects, fancy government grants, and other cons.

In other words, Senator Clark is a member of an illegitimate establishment that ought to be pickled in its own pork barrels and centralized in the nearest garbage fill.

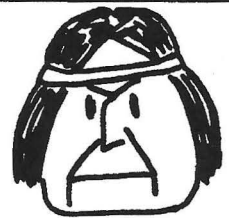
The appearance of Mr. Schweiker seems to give Pennsylvanians their first real alternative, and, hopefully, they will seize it.

(CONT'D from PAGE 1)

**ENOUGH!
HO!
BELAY!**

peaceful rural people, Sunfish Pond in the hands of power companies, the Minisink infested with bloodsuckers, the Pine Barrens fighting off a jet-port - well!

It's getting so a majority of Americans have to spend half their time fighting off unwanted improvements by the real and only smother-loving Mom in the country - the Bureaucracy and its interminable apron-strings.



Meanwhile, in Monroe County, Pa. the chief pro-dammer and head of TIRAC was dumped and the leading anti-Tocksain, Mrs. Nancy Shukaitis, the Clan Mother of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association, was elected. That ought to show how popular the projects are around here.

Anyway, things are looking up for the valley.

Let's have a Merry Christmast

WHAT WE NEED NOW

IS A LAW REQUIRING AN OATH FROM ALL WITNESSES TESTIFYING BEFORE CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEES HAVING ANYTHING TO DO WITH PUBLIC WORKS PROJECTS.

The Anti-American Activities Committee is the only Congressional Committee presently demanding an oath. That's for catching communists.

But the first business of the American government is to dispense justice among its citizens.

Yet there can be NO justice when pork barrel projects involving millions of dollars (and the homes of simple people) are heard by committees that judge these matters on unsworn testimony.

The temptation of the vast sums at stake, and the greed, power and skill of those interests contesting for them, operate together to the pain and distress of millions of Americans, whose homes, communities, and civil rights are swept aside by false and misleading testimony.

Had an oath been required at the Tocks Island hearings, either the projects would have been rejected, or there would

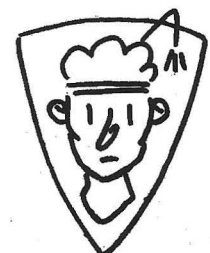
be people in jail for perjury today.

Such a bill would be the hottest potato in a century, and it would take a union of conservation and neighborhood groups to nag Congress into facing up to it.

But if such a bill is not provided and American communities do not receive at least this much protection, the alternative will be an inevitable spread of mass discontent all over the country.

No people, and particularly not Americans, will permit themselves to be pillaged by special interests enjoying an illegitimate abuse of federal power.

**ENDANGERED
WILDLIFE**



LITTLE BUSINESS

IMPROVEMENT?

The first application made to the DRBC for the pumped-storage project at Sunfish was 10-12 pages long. The second, recently handed in by the electric companies had a map, a book, and a 4 page letter.

TOUGH

About four months ago, a couple living on the edge of Slateford decided they'd be bought out anyway, so they decided to cooperate.

They went to see the Engineers, who agreed to buy their place right away.

The couple came home, had a sale of all their goods, including their refrigerator and their TV. They kept only two straight chairs, a bed, and a table.

They're still there.

We pass this story on for the enlightenment of Minisinkers who still believe they will somehow come out of this with a profit, or even a whole skin.

The precious values at stake right here and now are natural, environmental, social and political. The values go together and they can be saved if people go together to save them.

Do you belong to the Delaware Valley Conservation Association?

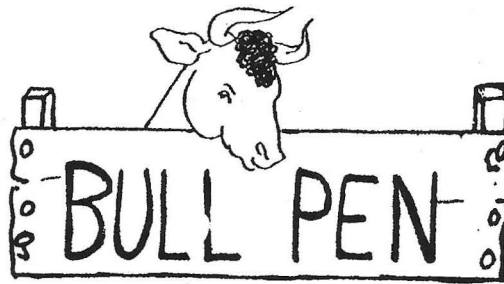


THE VIEW FROM THE TOP

Word from Shawnee says that a building is now going up on Cramer's big tract of woods on top of Shawnee hill - the tract so happily excluded from the Park.

The exquisite village of Shawnee, however, is now included.

This reversal of values - the razing of all inhabited areas and the exploitation of all wild areas, certainly make DWGNRA the most remarkable "conservation" program in all history!



WHO OWNS TOCKS?

After all the commotion these eleven years, nobody, it turns out, can find out who owns Tocks Island!

Shall we tell them?

Tocks belongs to the does and the vixens. It has been the maternity ward of the Minisink for umpty-ump years. Nobody bothers them there and if anybody did, they'd be ostracized, though it's considered all right to slide past in a canoe to catch a glimpse of them when they come down to drink.

All the islands have been sanctuaries except for Shawnee, which is half golf-course and half summer cottages. None of this has cost the government a cent. It is conservation without money and without price - requiring nothing but a population able to keep a tacit agreement with Life.

When will DeGellecke come out for conservation and join the DVCA and the Lenapes?



TEETH

Conservationists have finally waked up. A new idea is afoot: to organize all the little conservation groups in one nation-wide structure to balance the narrow aims of the Chambers of Commerce.

Now they're thinking!

QUICK AND THE DEAD

When Monroe County threw out Rooney's boy, Pipher, by electing Hintze and Nancy Shukaitis to the Commission, they left TIRAC high and dry.

TIRAC has responded by reaching over to Sussex County, N.J. for Freeholder Denton Quick.

(TIRAC is probably sad its HQ isn't nested in Newton, though if it were, Sussex, instead of Monroe, would be in revolt. There's nothing more revoltin' than TIRAC.)

Mr. Quick has an interesting history. He has had bad times and better times, and has retained a remarkable degree of humanity. His county likes him, and he has done much genuine service for it.

Mr. Quick is not likely to be misled by a pretty face wif naught behind it.

After all, charm and persuasiveness have always been the stock in trade of con-men, and we all know how charming the boys of the Syndicate can be.

An effort should be made to inform Mr. Quick of the background of the projects, as conservationists have pieced it together.

Will some Sussex Lenape volunteer?

COULD BE

Meantime, the rumor is that the latest appropriation (for \$4 million) has been rescinded. That might explain why the Slateford couple remain in their house.

The Engineers have not got the funds to buy it.

BRAIN SPRAIN

Some of the High Muckity Mucks of the Syndicate are really getting annoyed with the conservation crowd.

"If we listened to them we'd still be living in log cabins!" they complain, musing 300 years of history and development into one irrational statement that perfectly illustrates their limitations.

The whole point is that the log cabin is 150 yrs in the past, along with that fertile continent in which the unprincipled could pillage at will.

The conservation crowd is really getting annoyed with this kind of mush-mouthing.



DUNG HO!

Newest brain-chill of the Dwgnraggers is a plan for a sewage treatment plant in the Minisink.

Guess where!

Smack on top of the Lost World.

The 55 flood damaged the little estuary where Brodhead's Creek enters the Delaware, but twelve years have come up green, the granddaddy frogs are playing their bassoons again, kingfishers have returned, raccoon tracks are found. A few years more and this rare idyl would be as magical as ever.

TIRAC is being wonderfully careful how it goes about stepping in all them pies.





AMERICA AT THE BROAD ROAD THAT LEADETH TO DESTRUCTION. (BUT WHY MUST THE PATHFINDER TAKE THAT BEATEN TRACK?)

There have been many outcries against the "Peaceniks", and to tell the truth, some of them have become as childish as the Birchers or the Administration or even a few of our Legislatts.

If you don't think the Congress harbors some fey spirits, we ask you simply: What do you think of drafting Peaceniks?

Did anybody ever win a war with an army of Pacifists?

The Imperial Russians shoved everybody into uniform, including the malcontents. So many officers got shot in the back - even when they weren't running away - that the leaders finally had to stand behind the led and drive them into battle at pistol-point.

Came the Revolution.

No. Drafting malcontents wins the cow-pie for the Idiocy of this year.

What of the Peaceniks? The flag is a symbol the substance of which is the Constitution. The more the Constitution is gutted, the more the flag becomes an idol. Breaking idols is as futile as worshiping them. Peaceniks who abuse the flag are twins to those who wave it.

When Peaceniks attack the Pentagon, they show their adherence to the administration. Johnson wants to convert the entire world by fire and sword and the Peaceniks want to be crucified.

It's the old sado-masochistic combine. This isn't a conflict. It's a mutual debauch.

It's silly to attack the invulnerable Pentagon, to picket Dow.

It's silly to attack "white" power structures when it's not the color but the POWER and the structure that is wiping us out in all four wampum colors.

It's silly for liberal groups to seek safety in centralized power, when the foxes of the power structure pass their men off as "liberals", knowing full well that nothing is more beneficial to power structures than a nicely centralized government. The big bourgeoisie of France, Germany and Italy have for centuries enjoyed power through centralized government.

It's silly when Birchers and other right-wing groups hunt for communists and Russians, when the socialism they see is that "socialism of the rich" that characterizes fascism.

All these groups are embroiled in a mere semantic impasse. Nothing but language keeps them from recognizing their common enemy:

THE CARTELS ARE BACK!

The industries cry, "Diversify! Diversify!"

Diversification is nothing but dwgnra for Cartel.

That's what we've got. The same old mess that almost wrecked the world at the beginning of this century.

For them, your homes are usurped; for them, your sons are sent to war; for them, your towns are mangled; your resources gobbled; your government subverted, the earth itself menaced.

You're squeezed like oranges for your juicy taxes, so that the government can give huge

grants and subsidies to these oppressive giants.

The anti-trust laws are on the books but the books are covered with dust.

Outlaw industries and businesses are scoffing at all our institutions, regularly breaking the law.

They break the Law, but the people get the blows.

Now, if anybody really wants reform, really desires to put an end to this global and domestic crapping around, they'll whet their knives and go for the jugular vein.

BESIEGE THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!

The Justice Department should be the target of all efforts.

It should be besieged by letter and demonstration, decently but firmly. All genuine Congressmen and Senators remaining should be called upon to aid the effort, until the anti-trust laws are invoked in all their power against the outlaws.

FREE ENTERPRISE

Free enterprise is supposed to be our game, but where is it?

A centripetal in-group of holding companies is not Free Enterprise.

On the contrary, if they go unchecked, they will soon close forever the doors of free enterprise, establishing new constitutions in which their oligarchy can nest in perfect security.

RESISTANCE

Even you, brother, sister, can resist in your own way.

Just stop buying.

That is the message of the Beatnik and the

Hippie. Stop consuming! Every luxury you buy on credit feeds the powers destroying us.

Pay off your bills and your mortgages. Get out of debt and stay out.

Stop asking for government money; every bit fastens another chain - that's where the Bircher and the Right Winger are correct!

Stop your racial fussing. You have been deliberately divided, the better to conquer you.

That's where the liberals are correct. A fair shake must be our demand for everyone.

But the threat and the menace are inside, among us, not in Asia. HERE! And the war in Vietnam is the greatest piece of misdirection of attention since Houdini.

It will be said that we will no longer be a "Great Power" if we resist the power structure but, as the boys have been telling us, Times have changed.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

There is no room today for empire, as Russia has already discovered since that fracas in Hungary. Has nobody noticed? Since Hungary, Yugoslavia has spurned Russia, Albania has defied her, Cuba was a fiasco for both Russia and America, and remains their joint disgrace.

Power is dead. That's why the mighty American Army is baffled by a mere handful of Asian hillbillies.

History is a graveyard of Great Powers, all of which died of sclerotic corruption, greed, and war.

For the Pathfinder of nations, what a cliché!

MERIKA and the WAMPUM BROTHERS

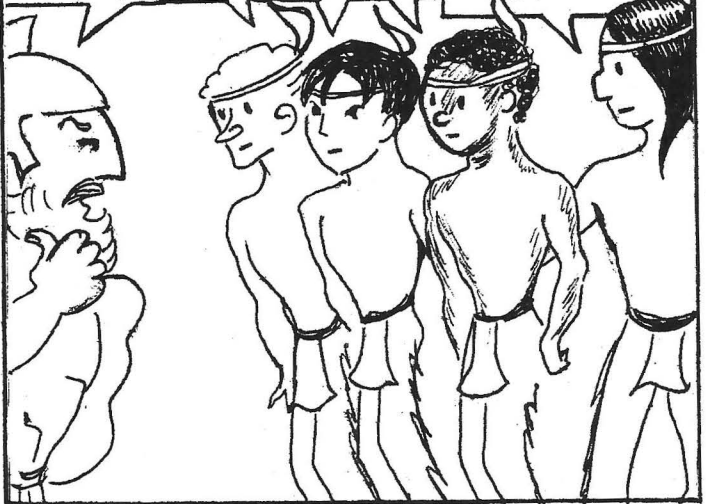
JUST A MINUTE, YOU! THE ONLY FATHER IN THESE PARTS IS THE GREAT SPIRIT! ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS!



WHO'S THE CRAZY BROAD?

THAT'S MERIKA! OUR GANTOWISSAS! MOM!

WATCH OUT FOR THE SMALLPOX BLANKET, BROTHERS!



OH! MY POOR SONS! SHE'S TURNED YOU INTO MAMA'S BOYS!



MY HEART BELONGS TO LIBER-DADDY!

MAYBE HE'S YOUR DADDY BUT HE AINT MINE!

TOLD YOU SO



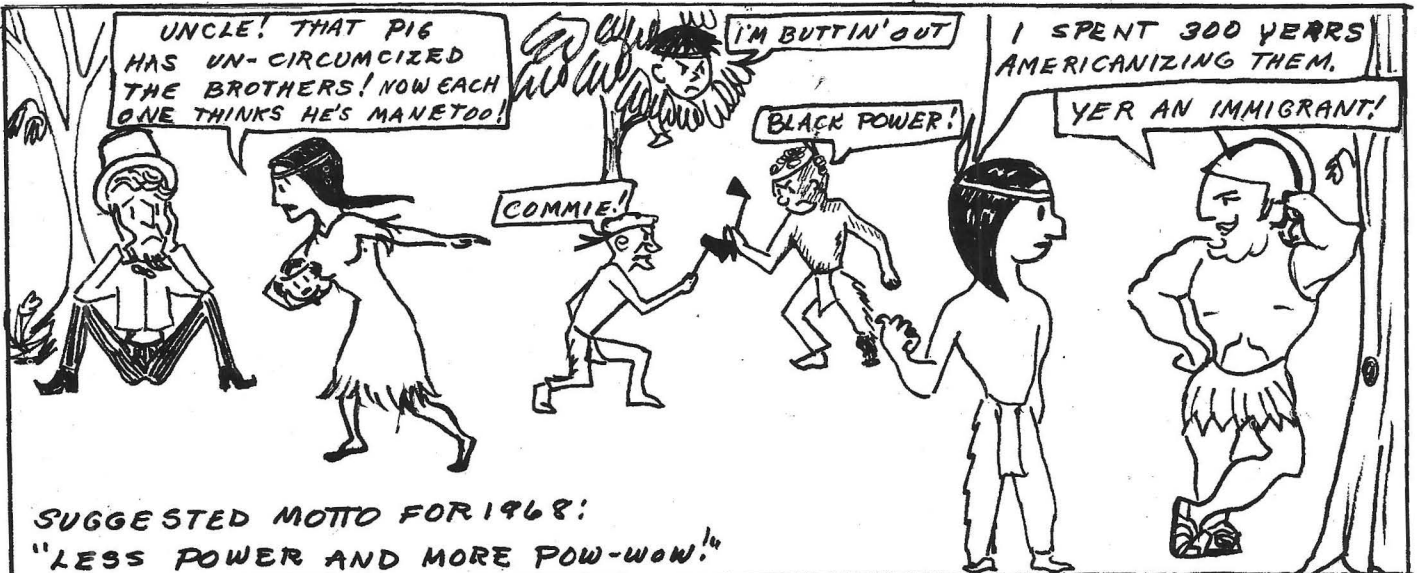
UNCLE! THAT PIG HAS UN-CIRCUMCIZED THE BROTHERS! NOW EACH ONE THINKS HE'S MANETOO!

I'M BUTTIN' OUT

BLACK POWER!

I SPENT 300 YEARS AMERICANIZING THEM.

YER AN IMMIGRANT!



SUGGESTED MOTTO FOR 1968:
"LESS POWER AND MORE POW-WOW!"

FAKE vs. REAL (AND NEEDED) FLOOD CONTROL

The Monroe County referendum as to whether County government should acquire the land (by begging, buying, stealing) for small flood preventive dams squeaked through narrowly. It was a dirty trick to even put it on the ballot, and the reasons were: it just might get the commissiobers off ~~the~~ hook, and an election was coming up.

The dams have been hanging fire for about 6 years now and the cause of it all, the 55 flood, is still real in people's minds. A recent reminder was the flood in the near by burrough of Bangor.

The County Extension Service held a public information program in the college dining hall prior

to the election, in connection with their annual meeting. The occasion featured a panel discussion on the Brodhead Creek flood control proposal.

The local rag gave undue publicity to Marshall Reese of the Buckhill Falls Inn staff. He happens to be on the Monroe County Planning Commission, as well as being Director of Civil Defense.

Reese called the Soil Conservation Service "inflexible" over the choice of a dam location on the Inn property. Two of the four sites selected by the SCS are on property belonging to Buck Hill Falls, which, with Cana-

densis, suffered some of the severest damages of the 1955 catastrophe.

The four dams proposed would give 95% control of flooding, the SCS explained.

One of the big flies in the ointment has been the state, which by building the levees in Stroudsburg and E. burg gave people a sense of security. It also straightened out a portion of the creek from Stokes Mill to Analomink (and ruined the fishing in the process). Those two projects cost about \$2.5 million.

The four dams will cost about 1.5 million and give 95% flood control to Canadensis. Another

12 to 20 dams are proposed for the future, on creek tributaries. Nobody seems too concerned about it except newly elected Commissioner Nancy Shukaitis, who has long advocated small dams over the large one on the River.

The small dam program with good land measures is real Conservation. That is a badly abused word in this day and age but still a good one to purists.



IN GOD WE TRUST.

McNAMARA'S BIND.....

Everybody is trying to blame McNamara's resignation from the Johnson cabinet on bad relations between the two men.

Well, you know, things have got to such a pass around here, that when all the papers and pundits start pointing east and frothing at the mouth, you just naturally turn around and look west.

And what do you see to the west?

The war against the Yankee dollar, brothers. And ole Mac, he's gonna take over the World Bank.

Does that go boing?

The attack on the dollar isn't just a grouch of de Gaulle's. Everybody's getting into the act.

Well, they had to do something! This country has been kiting checks for thirty years, now. That alone wouldn't have been so bad, but our Power Structure (the 200 holding companies that

"own" America) have been taking advantage of the agreement to force European countries to cash those checks. Then they used the cash to try to buy up Europe as they did us.

Only Europe decided not to become another bunch of banana republics.

They have called our hand and here we sit, holding a straight with a hole in the middle.

It looks as though Johnson is expecting Mac to get us out of it.

Well, he's a genius, but is he a magician?

No matter how you look at the troubles of this country, you will wind up back at the company store.

These huge trusts are about 25 years overdue for a busting.

A HOT-DOG STAND AIN'T A HOME

The Easton Express of September 9, 1967, reported that a record sum of \$36,900 was paid to James T. and Ivy A. Ogden of R.D. 1, East Stroudsburg, for their home and 4.12 acres of land. (This is for the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area.)

Said sum was higher than the \$34,800 paid to Anna and Felix Medore of Dover, N.J. (still according to the Express) for a "home" and 2.76 acres in Delaware Water Gap.

What the Express was unaware of was that the "home" of the latter was a hot-dog and souvenir stand, 20' by 26', idle at the time of purchase.

Further, that the land was the location of 4 large billboards owned by the Medore Advertising Company, which was paid \$390 for removing them.

This land lies between the tracks of the Erie-Lackawanna Railroad and Highway 611. It could be classified as land class VIII, due to precipitateness and shallowness of soil.

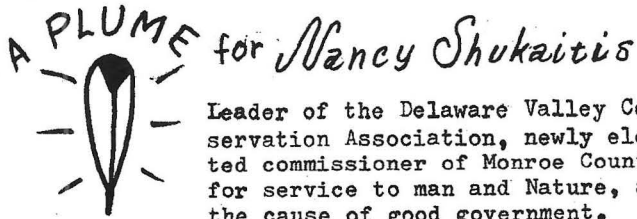
(The Lone Pine means: "straight up-and-down rocks". Ed.)

TIRAC SPLENDOR

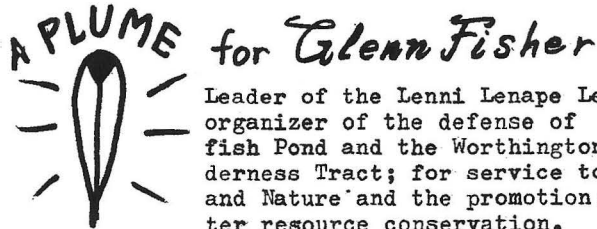
No one will forget the breathless moment at the penultimate Design Conference meeting of TIRAC, when Commissioner Detweiler of Northampton Co called Slateford "the ideal spot for commercial development".

When someone noted that Slateford's site was very small and filled with the village, Mr. Detweiler smiled and said delicately that he was looking to the future - "when this land will become available for development".

AWARDS FOR 1967



Leader of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association, newly elected commissioner of Monroe County; for service to man and Nature, and the cause of good government.



Leader of the Lenni Lenape League, organizer of the defense of Sunfish Pond and the Worthington Wilderness Tract; for service to man and Nature and the promotion of water resource conservation.



A PAIR OF COWPIES FOR THE POCONO RECORD

For conspicuous disservice to the community, philistinism, and general varletry in the cause of money.

The Pocono Record is an excellent example of the evils of absentee ownership of a monopoly newspaper, the goals of which are at odds with the community it supposedly serves.

AND TIRAC

To TIRAC, which finished the year in a blaze of artificial light provided by an AP article blaming the natives for "garish developments by commercial interests" which TIRAC has brought in, and "traditional rural suspicion of planning" for resisting the grisley depravities it is attempting to commit on these fair premises. TIRAC, in the article, against posed as "representatives of the seven affected counties", though its director is the former director of the Lobby that promoted the bills, and its political operators are all cogs in the machine of the "establishment". Several of the biggest holding companies in the east are slaving over us, and such are the "saviors" of the Poconos!

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Vice President and Treasurer.....A. R. Keller

The Eternal Phlegm



Once more the Bull will close down for the winter so the editor can finish a book. We hope. This is still the only way of closing the gap on expenses, though we hope that another year will bring the list of subscribers to the break-even point.

As of the moment, the rumor is that the projects are dead, but don't anybody quit the effort. We must concentrate on getting those bills repealed, and then we must be ready with an alternate plan for preserving the valley from industrialization, sub-division or any other destructive scheme.

The MINISINK is a national treasure. We must not be remembered by the future as the generation too stupid, too venal, too lazy to fight to preserve it.

There are larger battles to be fought, also. We have to join with all other conservation groups to restore the original premise of the National Parks system, which was the preservation of Nature, not a witless, permissive mass-entertainment program.

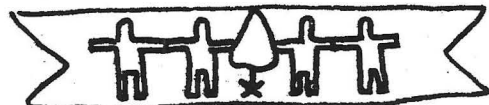
There is also the restoration of an almost demolished form of government to be considered.

It's interesting to note that Jeffersonianism, which was ceremonially buried by the late New York Herald Tribune, and which has been vilified by the centralizers as "conservative" if not "reactionary", has bobbed up on the "radical" left! Old Tom, the heart of America, continues to beat outside all common categories.

Listen to Carlos Russel, a young leader of the Black Power movement. He says his hero is Castro. Then he says negroes must control their own communities! Carlos, brother, that ain't communism! That's community-ism, that's Iroquois, that's Tom Jefferson. Anybody who detests the centralization and standardization of our present bureaucracy, and then admires communism isn't bad - he's just confused.

If all these groups of "right" and "left" could just stop yelling, and pow-wow intelligently, they might find they had a rural-urban majority already sufficient to drive this establishment into the sea on the same trail along which former generations of Americans, with greater sacrifice, drove an established Southern aristocracy, and before it, an established British monarchy.

We mustn't be frightened by words. Search for the structure of the idea. It's time to think in manifold dimensions, not just the up-down of the GNP, or the right-left of political rivalries. Down with flat-world philosophy. Up with Black Elk, Tom Jefferson, Deganawida! The greatest dimension of all is Life, and what John Collier called "The Long Hope" - "that passion and reverence for human personality and for the web of life and the earth which American Indians have tended as a central sacred fire since before the Stone Age. Our Long Hope is to renew that sacred fire in us all. It is our only long hope."



*Indians of the Americas, John Collier, Mentor

What Makes Sammy Run Down? or Unsnarling Uncle's Troubled Times



What can be done about a country whose basic attitudes, values, habits and faith have never been formalized or defined, though its foundation documents take them all for granted (the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution)? Our form of government remains a total enigma to the rest of the world, and is becoming one to Americans.

The above-mentioned attitudes, values, habits and faith were once transmitted by osmosis. This rather fragile process broke down in the forties due to a wave of immigration too great to be assimilated without conscious reinforcement.

Those people were taught our laws, more or less, but not our values, and what they mainly remember is a poem by Emma Lazarus and a classic statue, created by a Frenchman for the French Republic, and turned down by a restored French emperor.

This failure to transmit the value-system has resulted in grotesque misinterpretations which have deformed our very substance and which are even now being reworked into American institutions.

Today, this government, once new and promising, is acting like a dangerous lunatic. Let's pretend to write a case history.

PATIENT'S NAME: Uncle Sam.

DIAGNOSIS: Schizophrenia.

HISTORY:

The patient appears to have completely suppressed all memory of his mother (our lived history and the values derived therefrom) since his father (the language and the literary history) divorced her and gained custody of the children. After the divorce, they often met her around the town, and greeted her like a neighbor, but the relationship was never acknowledged, as she was Injun.

Today, the patient lives in a once splendid house inherited from his mother. He has elaborated a mythic parentage to fill the void and often runs into other people's houses and tries to get himself accepted as a member of the family. When rejected, he suffers acute paranoid suspicions of mysterious strangers called "reds" (skins?) who lurk in the woodwork and on whom he blames all his troubles and errors. When strangers are kind enough to humor him, he may respond with a moment of lucidity or he may sit lost in ultimate orphanhood (the Old Country syndrome). He invites large numbers of people to come and live with him, though his house is beginning to look like a slum due to his habit of selling off the furniture, portions of the woodwork, the plumbing fixtures, and so on. (Inability to relate to the house of the mother.) He provides badly for his family, giving overmuch to some of his children while others get nothing at all. He meantime distributes great quantities of goods to other people in the belief that he is the richest person in the world, though he has mortgaged his house and run up enormous bills in all the stores.

The improvidence he displays is typical of a

loss of time-sense, for in suppressing the past, the future is also suppressed. He has no real sense of space, but dwells cosmodually everywhere, with the significant exception of those houses in which live "reds".

During the late fifties, the patient sought help from a Doctor of Philosophy (Aristotelian School). Unfortunately, the doctor was, himself, an alien whose conceptual structure had evolved during 1½ millenia of European empire. The doctor also hates "reds", not because his mother was an Injun, but because he traces his descent to a Jupiterian Bull. This unfortunate coincidence has resulted in a "folie-a-deux" in which the patient's obsessions are reinforced while what structures and functions remain to him are progressively invalidated.

The patient's attacks of violence have grown more critical of late and his deeply disturbed children are violently responding. The entire household appears at the point of dissolution.

What can be done?

It would seem advisable to inform the doctor of the danger of further deracinating a patient who owns an H-pistol. It is doubtful, however, that the doctor would comprehend as he is Bull-headed.

The patient should be put in an isolationism ward and the doors closed against any further immigration from any source, for any reason, until the patient's house is straightened out. He should be tranquilized with infusions of sentiment and brotherhood, and shielded from gratuitous scenes of violence, as purveyed by entertainments, news coverage, etc. His environment, long in a state of over-stimulation and turmoil, should be stabilized. His credit should be cut off, thus establishing limits for the control of his delusion of omnipotence.

The effects of his tendencies to homosexual sadism can best be countered by: re-emancipating his wife (the American People), re-establishing her right to command the loyalty of her chiefly sons, (the Congress), re-establishing the right of her chiefly sons to full membership in the Council, (rebalance the checks and balances), and ruthlessly expelling all fur-traders and whiskey merchants (lobbyists) from the council fire.

In the meantime, elements suggestive of the suppressed mother should be introduced to the Patient's environment (bring back the buffalo nickle, issue Injun chief postage stamps!) with the object of restoring his shattered self-image, and therewith, his sense of time and space. At that point, he may spontaneously identify the missing mother, and recover the lost history she signifies.

Go buy yourself a pair of moccasins for Christmas, and have a White Pine for your Christmas Tree or Hanukka Bush.

Peace!





VOLUME I, no. 15

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. JUNE 13, 1968

25¢

EXCLUSIVE! (by default of UP, AP, and Ottaway)

TOCKS ISLAND HEARINGS

QUESTIONS FOR THE INQUIRER

The Philadelphia Inquirer got us all excited, here in the Minisink, by putting on its front page a story by Jerome Cahill that comes closer to the facts than anything so far printed by any commercial newspaper.

Thanks, Inquirer. Thanks, Jerome.

There were some pretty important points that you didn't cover, brother, but we forgive you because we feel sure you just didn't know them. These bodies were buried by the dam proponents long ago, and dancehalls have been built over their graves. But we want no formal funeral. We want a resurrection.

Permit us to dig up the bones.

Jerome, THERE IS NO ALLOCATION OF TOCKS WATER FOR PHILADELPHIA. For New York and New Jersey, yes; but for Philadelphia, no. If the dam threatens the oyster beds, what do you think it does to Philly's intakes, heh?

You wrote that "three villages will be drowned."

That's not quite a fact. It's a trufack, a dwgnra.

The fact is that twenty towns and villages are up to their lips in the projects.

Three villages will be drowned, 13 will lose large chunks to the recreation area, the service roads and 6 interchanges; and 4 beautiful little county seats will be crucified in plastic for the greater glory of Mighty Mouse.

The releases you read conceal all this because the components are filed in different pigeonholes of the bureaucratic robot.

But the real Minisink is a geologic unit, one of great beauty, that will be consumed to the bone. The people form a

(CON'T PAGE 2, SPLATTER)

CONGRESS VS(?) SUPER DUPER

BEFORE THE HOUSE COMMITTEE, MAY 7, 1968

That afternoon there were many groups protesting many projects which were projects because they had been vigorously promoted by the elected representatives of their states and by those interests whose vast corporate funds permit them to keep paid lobbyists in Washington at all times.

The most striking and foreboding group of anti-project witnesses came from Kentucky to relate how the wholly fascist dictatorship of the TVA works. Read and learn.


We can best capsule what we heard by quoting directly from the testimony of Charles P. Thompson, Executive Director of the American Landowners Association.

He quotes the Congressional Record: "Specifically, it is charged that TVA acquires land under eminent domain at a low price and later disposes of it at a high price..."

He quotes Attorney John T. Heniss: "The TVA, the charged under the Constitution with the responsibility of paying "just compensation" for the property it condemns, nevertheless in practice conducts its acquisition through agents who sometimes employ tactics which are at best thoroughgoing exploitation of the superior resources and advantages of the TVA and at worst constitute entirely improper economic bludgeoning of small landowners."

He describes his own findings: "Reduced to nomadic or refugee status, moved out of their homesteads by the Area Resettlement Administration, the Kentucky Wildlife Refuge, Kentucky Lake and Dam project, the Barkley Lake and Dam pro-

WANTED



SUPER DUPER

ALIAS, "THE ESTABLISHMENT"; SOMETIMES CALLED "WUNMAN WUNVOTE". POSES AS A PHILANTHROPIST.

WANTED FOR: Litter-bugging the nation's air, land, and water with pollutants it calls "progress"; electro-machining its bugs into offices of public trust; bugging up the Free Press; driving all four tribes of Americans bugs.

DESCRIPTION: Over-fed, always masked.

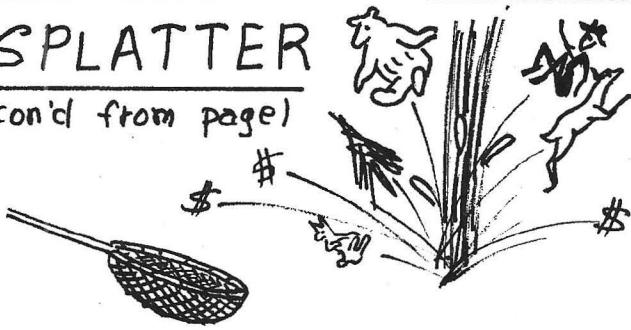
HANGOUTS: Snug as a bug in your place.

CAUTION: Expert in confidence racket.

(CON'T ON PAGE 4)

SPLATTER

con'd from page 1



cultural unit that will be splattered. And the debt, whether to counties, the states, or the federal government, is all debt. And this debt will fall most harshly on the unhappy survivors, if any, of the ecologic, economic and social carnage.

It's good to see, in cold print, how Dr. Maurice Goddard's "growing and evolving plan" has swollen. It's not 72,000 acres, Jerome. It's now 78,000 acres. You're 6000 acres behind the times.

Furthermore, the original estimate of \$24.8 million for acquisition of reservoir land was based on the carefully fostered delusion that nobody was here. The "rise" in land prices is therefore not a rise, but only the resurgence of reality from the cost-benefits freak-out. It will have to go much, much higher - unless Udall is hoping to teeveeyay us out of our Life's Savings, which, frankly, we suspect.

56% of the benefits are for "recreation", you know. It's a great spot for recreation. We should know. Recreation has been the basis of our local economy for almost a hundred years. In spite of terrific competition from the Jersey shore, the Adirondaks, the Catskills and so on, our people have managed to build up a nice little affair. Its success, of course, depends on the jealous care of the environment. That's why it sounds queer to find the ruination of all this recreation showing up as a recreation benefit in a plan to industrialize and subdivide the place.

But the most interesting thing about the projects is that the Recreation Bill, whose benefits justify the dam, isn't even legal. Do you suppose the Congress might be embarrassed to find that it has been appropriating funds for a bill that has never yet been presented to the legislatures of the affected states? Have you ever heard of anything so anarchic?

Therefore, when you write of \$16,000,000 "already appropriated", it is less an argument for continuing with the projects than it is a towering demand for a full-scale Senate investigation.

Don't you believe that a River Basin Commission involved in such a mess should have its bonding power revoked and its charter annulled? Don't you think that so crucial a water and air shed should have a strict and proper conservation?

"Crime is contagious. If the government becomes a lawbreaker, it breeds contempt for the law; it invites every man to become a law unto himself; it invites anarchy."

- Supreme Court Justice Louis Brandeis

AUTHORITY

Everybody seems to feel that Authority's the Thing, these days (while conniving to get it mainly for themselves.) But we should know what Europeans think of it, since they have to live with it.

"The truth is that governments basely seize an anguish that cries out in order to cut the throat of a right they fear. The truth is that they need an order to defend in the streets to hide the disorder in their heads and their accounts. Overwhelmed by the perception, accused of lies, convicted of theft, teetering on graft, they order the beating and desire the smoke.

"It is authority that is the anarchist, the rioter, the imbecile or the scoundrel!"

- Jules Valles

Whaddaya know! Those were exactly the sentiments of the men who wrote the Constitution - and designed it to shackle and frustrate power and authority, so that natural men could grow up to social responsibility.



POWER SEEKERS

In recent years we've seen sports news gradually increase to take up the slack as real news fell more and more under the shadow of Super Duper's displeasure.

Something similar seems to be happening to this year's pre-convention campaign.

Kennedy croons for his teeny-boppers.

McCarthy presses homely points with fables.

Hubie admires children.

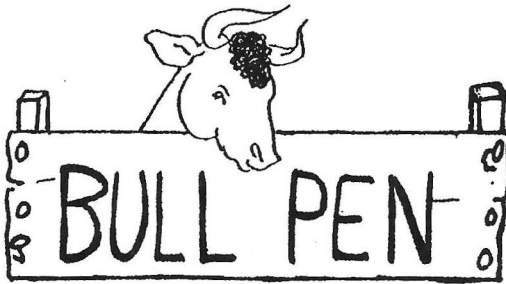
Rockie continues to campaign against Goldwater.

Wallace fears Communism.

Nixon says what ails students is that we don't practice what we preach. No, but we're beginning to preach what we've been practicing which is not what the kids had in mind.

Everybody wants peace and prosperity and the vaguer the better, but nobody is breathing a word about the cartels and the Metro-crats, the flop of the city-manager ideology, the dogged propagandizing of the corporate philosophy, the prostration of nature through the Public Works program, etc. etc. etc.

Well, there's always Spock and Mrs. King - at least we know they're not in the Establishment and they couldn't do worse.



SHOT AND ROBBED FOR TWO BITS

The regional planners are complaining that in all of Smithfield, Middle-Smithfield and Price Counties in Pa. there are only 3000 developable acres.

Bet that rattled a lot of slats.



TARDY VIRTUE OR TIMELY VICE?

Dear old station WVPO of Stroudsburg has come out in support of the flood control dams on the Brodhead Creek, which cost 99 lives in the flood of 1955.

We award them a moulted plume from an elderly hen turkey.

It is, one feels, the fitting award for their slight delay of 13 years.

Today, they seem eager to blame the present commissioners for not producing in their 6 months of office the small but vital dams neglected by the former commissioners who, with WVPO, spent the intervening years beating the drum for the Tocks Island boondoggles.

Alas, the Pocono dam-sites, so expensive today due to that boondoggling, could have been had before at no more than Frank Dressler's salary. Today, stuck with a "growing and evolving" payroll of all kinds of supernumeraries, the county has less money than ever while taxes and costs go up.

THE OCCUPATION

The historian for the Parks Service is now living in a lovely home in the Hidden Lakes subdivision, from which the original owners were put out by the government.



LAW REMADE TO ORDER

Land acquisition gets more chaotic as the boys get grabbier.

One woman was served with condemnation papers for herself and two other title-holders who were not at home at the time.

The condemnation papers served on William Witsik bore the notice that he could file an appeal within 30 days. When he tried to file within that time, he was told he could not.

WHAT HATH GODDARD WROUGHT

A drive through the Greenheart reveals miles of rock ridges devoted to birch and poplar, with an occasional plantation of old mountain laurel a bit sad and faded without a hemlock canopy.

Takes money to reforest and there isn't any.

But there's always money to buy more of Dow's Sevin to squirt on the woods! Dow's poisons are second only to Napalm in the company's list of important products.

Incidentally, like the spruce bud-worm, gypsy moth is nicely controlled by RED SQUIRRELS, who relish the eggs. That is probably why solitary trees get most heavily damaged by the gypsy. Red squirrels don't like to cross open ground.

SAVED, BY GODDARD.

In the Record article that announced that we would be soused in Sevin, (Doused by Dow), again this year, the headline informed us that the war against the gypsy moth was 100 years old.

You betcha!

That's how come Pennsylvania was without form until God and Dowdard created us in Sevin squirts.

AT LAST, WE GOT STYLE!

What with non-books, non-movies, non-plays all the rage, we were feeling kind of left out around our backwater.

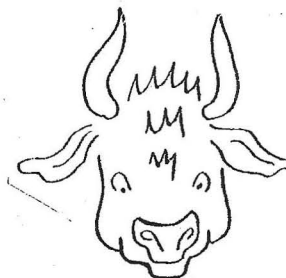
Cheer up, brothers! We just realized we got two gorgeous non-newspapers! The Port Jervis Onion and the Pocono Wrecker!

And like the kiss of a good fairy, the world has puckered up for the publisher of these two fine examples of the Liberal non-press.

Mr. James H. Ottaway was just elected to be chairman of the board of the American Press Institute.

The Spey-Eye, as the rooty-toot is rather appropriately referred to, holds forth at Columbia University, and the announcement of this honor was made by Columbia's prexy, Dr. Grayson Kirk, in between calling the cops and denouncing the students who were in rebellion against Columbia's sneaky design to usurp Morningside Park and several tenements, from the residents of Harlem who have no place else to go.

That's what you could call "a fitting occasion".



OUT AGAIN, IN AGAIN

When the Park Service took over Kittatinny Beach in Pahaquarry Township, one of the first things they did was to cut down a grove of young maples.

A couple of weeks later, they brought in a truckload of young yews and maples and planted them in.

Of course, they're a lot smaller than the ones that were cut down.

PIKE REASSESSMENT

The hassle about the reassessment in Pike isn't all that simple.

The school-board wants the dough, the county is behind in conforming to state law.

But that state law may be the worst ringer yet.

Reassessment would be a dandy way to pry from the hands of conservationist owners the last unspoiled tracts of the Minisink watershed. Especially if the planners and zoners help.

That would mean more development, more destruction, and - so far as the school-board is concerned, more problems.

Pike's commissioners have a solid point, here.



HISTORY IN DOUBLE-THINK

Peter de Gellecke made a trip around the valley with a mess of folks from the AAA, during which he pointed out to them all the sites of a history which his release to the AP had said the valley was devoid of.

MEDICAL FLASH!!!

A team of five surgeons, working around the clock, have succeeded with a remarkable new graft: they gave a guy a new appendix!

CONGRESSIONAL HEARINGS ON TOCKS ISLAND

ject and now the Land Between the Lakes project, these people left their homes on stilts so that they might readily be moved, or moved to trailers - all so that they might not cut the ties to the area so deeply engraved on their generations.

"These people know, perhaps better than any in this country, the social and economic implications which ensue from the large projects of the type and scope undertaken in this area. They also know what it is to deal with several different government agencies in the acquisition of land, each agency with its special rules, conditions and policies."

THE ABOVE HELPS TO EXPLAIN WHY "RECREATION" HAS BEGUN TO BULK SO LARGE IN ALL "MULTI-PURPOSE" PROJECTS. IT IS A STRATEGIC PLOY OF THE BIG AMOEBA.

It divides the WRONG between two Congressional committees so that never can any Congressman see the entire scope of the evil nor deal with it in toto. It also helps to wear out the defenders who have no corporate funds to pay a permanent lobby, and who must travel to Washington at personal expense.

Mr. Thompson concluded: "The tale told by this area is a story of shameful treatment of American property owners, destruction of communities and churches, desecration of cemeteries and eradication of the American Appalachian Historical Heritage. It is a story fraught with personal tragedy from insanity to suicide. Neither the sound of water rushing over its spillways nor the noise of its huge generating plants will insulate the Authority from the cries of these outraged Americans for justice and their share of the American Dream."

(Good prose, Charlie, only lay off that "Dream" crap. While we been dreaming, the Metro-manias have swiped the country. We need to WAKE UP!)

One woman from Kentucky testified on the method now employed by TVA to demolish villages. The people are evacuated, a huge hole is dug by one of the colossal diggers now in use, and bulldozers simply push the houses into the hole and cover them up with dirt.

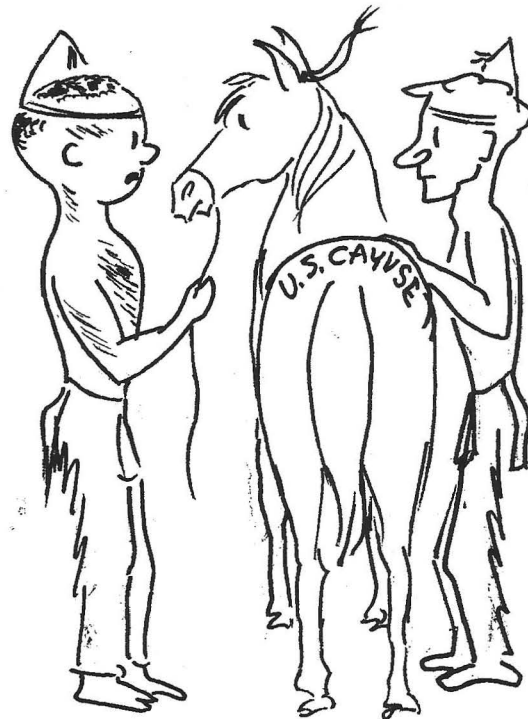
The next day, only the fresh earth marks the scene of a destroyed community.

Now, brothers, the DRBC has just as many powers as the TVA. We already have ample evidence of their performance. We've seen them steal the watersheds of Delaware Water Gap and the Stroudsburgs, all the while promising them a big boom. We've seen due process flouted, advantage taken of the poor and the old. Give up your illusions and face reality!

THIS IS REALITY!

Your local representatives, both official and unofficial, presented your case before the House. Mrs. Shukaitis gave the Hearing a rundown of the tax situation already becoming acute in Monroe County. Glenn Fisher informed them of the ecological ruin that the area cannot escape if these projects are pursued. Frank Jones read them the official demand of Pahaquarry Township that acquisition cease until a full investigation was complete. Miss Marion Masland outlined for them the social and historical

CHANGING HORSES IN MID-HISTORY



"Sure is a wild ride, for not gettin' anywhere!"

values being sacrificed and presented an alternative solution for the preservation of the area. Mrs. Eleanor Eggar described to them some of the destruction already committed by the federal agencies of "conservation". Joan Matheson, editor of the Bull, listed the interests promoting the dam and drew from the archives the documented proof of concealments, suppressed facts and half-truths by which the lobby had abused the confidence of the Congress, and on

which distorted nonsense the Congress had made its authorization of the projects.

The Congress can't say it wasn't told the facts.

THE SENATE SUBCOMMITTEE FOR PUBLIC WORKS APPROPRIATIONS, MAY 8, 1968

This testimony was repeated before the Senate Subcommittee on Public Works Appropriations the following day, but the Minisinkers got to hear the proponents of many projects, projects of dams on the Potomac, on the Merrimack, on the Juniata, as well as the new TVA project and the Tocks Island projects.

The parade was a farce. Each group of proponents was made of identical elements. The Chamber of Commerce, an economist, a politician, an executive director of a water resources association. Each group made identical claims. Such and such project was absolutely necessary for the economic development of the region in question, the water was needed, flood control was imperative, and the RECREATION AND CONSERVATION OF NATURE DEMANDED THE PROJECT. (Get the area crucified between two Congressional committees.)

No mention was made of inhabitants.

And all this was only one day in the lives of the committeemen.

AS FOR THE TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS....

New Jersey's Senator Williams was on hand to support the projects. Pennsylvania's Republican Senator Scott and Democratic Senator Clark came in like Tweedledum and Tweedledee to praise the dam.

Later, Senator Clark was recalled to answer some questions put by Chairman Allen Ellender and wound up shouting at the Chairman, "You can rest assured this dam will be built!" After which, scowling and rolling his shoulders, he departed the scene, like the town bully who has just terrorized the floating crap game.

But he crapped out with the attendance. Goodbye, Snake-eyes Joe! Come November, we'll roll your bones.

One scent we picked up in the turgid airs of the hearing rooms. If the Senators of the mid-Atlantic states seem like over-hung game, the Senators from elsewhere seem convincingly sincere. They, too, are caught in the centrifuge and can't find the Off button.

LENNI LENAPE PILGRIMAGE TO SUNFISH A SMASH!

2500 people signed the register at Sunfish Pond on the latest spring pilgrimage. When you get that many people to demonstrate in the Minisink, you've made a stride. NBC-TV covered the event. The Pocono Record wrote a small paragraph.

THE DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION ASSN.

WRITE: Rural Box 264,
East Stroudsburg N. D. I
Penna. 18301

Over 1000 members. All volunteer work, no salaries, no executives, no bureaucrats. Join! Help save the Minisink.

In Pike or Sussex County, call 828-3794 for information.

UNEXPECTED TREASURE

by Hope Sawyer Buyukmihci
with Hans Fantel

pub. by M. Evans and Co.
\$4.95

BOOKS
FOR
MINISINKERS

Here is an absolutely charming book by our own Beaver Woman. Artist, writer, biophile, she is the lady who refuses to call animals "its" and "thats". They are all "whos" to her.

This is the story of the 250 acre wild life refuge she, her husband and their three children take care of in Southern New Jersey. The star roles go the beavers, who live in the creek at Adam's Unexpected Wildlife Refuge, as they call their precincts.

If you have a secret yearning to make friends with beavers, this book will give you a clue. It is filled with other species, too, and will inform as well as delight you.

Not only will you get a book to nourish your souls, but you will know the profits will go to nourish the four-leggeds at Adam's Unexpected.

What more could anybody ask?

THE INDIANS OF NEW JERSEY

by M. R. Harrington

pub. by Rutgers University Press \$1.95

THE IROQUOIS TRAIL

by M. R. Harrington

pub. by Rutgers University Press \$1.95

Mark Raymond Harrington is an archeologist, a writer, an ethnologist and a specialist in American Indian lore. THE INDIANS OF NEW JERSEY was first published in 1938 and has become a classic. In 1965, he added to the work on the Lenapes an equally fascinating novel about the Iroquois.

Written for any age, the accurate and detailed descriptions of ceremonies, artifacts, customs, beliefs are all part of our most precious and most neglected native heritage.

Here you will generate your own insights into much that, as an American, you believe. Here, you will find the great Tree of Peace and the Federation of the Iroquois.

They, too, fell from their first high path and did so through pride and power. They, too, had the temerity to try to spread peace by force and came a cropper.

The Iroquois custom of restricting the chiefly offices to certain noble clans was transcended by Jefferson, but recently, we seem to be going back to it.

Rutgers has republished these books in inexpensive but handsome and excellently illustrated paperback editions and every family should have them. This is particularly true today for our children have been almost totally uprooted from the great informal traditions of freedom.

Take a trip back to the roots; the roots of the White Pine, and Peace and Brotherhood.

Don't leave your children amid the alien corn of England, Spain and Italy. This is the maize of their birthright, generous and austere, warm and reserved, mystical and pragmatic.

209 RELOCATION: A PREVIEW OF FUTURE?

The hearing for the relocation of route 209 was held in the Fire Hall of Delaware Township in Pike County.

The big map pinned to the wall in sections as usual had no indications showing present dwellings and it was difficult to make any sense of it.

We were given a message from Highway Department Head Barrett: "all persons affected are invited to express their views."

That's the old incantation. Express yourself. Express and express and see what it'll get you.

District Engineer Thomas Harrington then gave a lengthy exposition of the 23 mile long super-highway that would cost \$41 million bucks.

The first opposition was a request for changes sent in by Ziolkowski, Monroe's planning director, who complained that the proposed route would adversely affect areas "where development will take place." Planners are always more concerned about future people than present people. We are just not abstract enough to be real to them.

We were then treated to the rare spectacle of Sid Krawitz pleading (for a client) for the survival of Adam's Creek gorge. It seemed a bit odd to hear him saying words like 'ecology' and requesting the Highwaymen to get in touch with Dr. Trembley, but he did bring out a valuable point: that he had asked the Pa. Department of Highways if there were a fixed map. They had said there was not.

Nothing is ever fixed, you see. Not the dam site nor the park boundaries nor even the eventual size of this colossal conquest. Uncertainty, brothers, is S.O.P. - they can keep chopping away but you won't know a thing 'til the ax falls on you.

Then came the delegate from Lehman Township to place a strong protest against the proposed relocation. He pointed out that the proposed route will cut a trough through virgin land and add to development pressure. (That's the point, brother, that virgin land!)

He also pointed out that the route would leave Lehman Township with no connector, and the township plows would have to go clear to Monroe County to get across the highway to plow the other half of the township. He said the proposal had been made with "no consideration".

Ray Angle then took the floor to show that the proposal would take 39 homes and properties worth \$690,000 and would cost \$80,000 in taxes lost. He then produced statistics to prove that 20,000 cars would be moiling through a single interchange, of a Summer Sunday, causing 200 collisions, and that our present hospital facilities could not take care of more than 1/4 of the casualties.

Hot dog. What a spot for a branch blood-bank!

All this was very intelligent, reasonable, sound and witty, which was why it made a person feel so bad.

Brothers, what made you think those Harrisburg types understood a word you were saying? If they can't understand you, you will have to understand them, if you hope for a hint of what's going on.

These people roam the countryside like the hordes of Attila all the time. Some of them were mixed up

with the Kinzua dam, and you know any decent man would have quit his job rather than take part in the breaching of the Cornplanter treaty. In fact, that's maybe why so many of them seem second-rate these days. We know many who have quit. The ranks have been purged until little is left but hardened opportunists, sleep-walkers and god-complexes.

Now, after having set up the machinery to divest 8000 property owners of their homes, what do they care about 39 more? Ready to ruin the Minisink - what could Adam's Creek gorge mean to them? And having rushed through \$16 million with little but tons of paper to show for it, \$690,000 is nothing.

You may see state, rather than federal, agencies, but that's on your side of the one-way mirror. On their side, agencies of state, federal or municipal government, plus the affiliates of the "private sector" are just different branches of the strategic forces of Super Duper.

When you sat on your hills and watched the drama in the valley, you did what was planned for you to do. But the projects are not limited. They are "growing and evolving" - which means the operators count on that false sense of security, which will make everybody hold still until Super Duper gets ready to bite off another chunk.

THIS IS THE WAY EACH ESCALATION OF THE PLANS GOES.

In his testimony before the Senate Committee on Public Works Appropriations, Senator Harrison Williams said that as yet there had not been enough provision for the needs of the megalopolis. HE MENTIONED THAT PIKE COUNTY HAD 80,000 ACRES OF STATE LANDS.

These 80,000 acres lie beyond your hilltop homes. The relocation of route 209 may have been made "without consideration". Then again, it may have been based on information of which you are not yet aware. Judging by the past performances of the agencies, the relocation may well indicate that they do not expect any of you to be there.

Is Super Duper trying to gain possession of all the real estate in America?

If you had attended the hearings, you would begin to harbor that uncanny suspicion.

What about it, brothers? Are you ready to pow-wow? The people in the valley have a lot of information, methods, procedures they are waiting to share with you when you're ready to work with them.

Super Duper is big but incompetent. It has come this far only due to our acquiescence and its own unlimited funds and capacity for deceit. When we withdraw our agreement, it will fall on its behind. Why else should they expend such efforts to propagandize us? Why else should its warlocks be feverishly affirming that "the dam will come"? They are whistling up a rainspout.

The Minisink is ours. With some organization, we can keep it.



FROM FRANCE, OUR SISTER REPUBLIC

(For the first time in history, events in France have relevance for us, which indicates the degree to which a recolonization of this country has eroded native American politics. Pay attention.)

Regulations or barricades. We have to choose. Two constants of History, two political logics, but also, two states of mind that share France. The proof? You find it everywhere around you and you hear it in the declarations of the unions. Saturday evening on Radio-Luxumburg, the union of the left "demands the release of our arrested comrades." The union of the right "waits for a gesture of clemency." Between the first and the second formula is all the difference between erect man and bended man, between the adult citizen and the infant citizen submissive to the Father. These two philosophies are irreconcilable. The drama of France is, in effect, that since Louis XIV, that which one calls Authority or Grandure is obliged to carry the mask of theater.

Do you recall what they dared to call "the Great Age"? On one hand, a France abused, invaded, sinking in want. On the other hand, a king on parade, living in a No Place, Versailles with its abstract rites of Racinian tragedy. "I am the State"? What fascinates me in that claim is its exactness. The State, yes. Not quite France.

And since then, every age in France that has pretended to be GREAT because it billboarded and imposed a superb exterior, because it was vindictive, vain, peremptory, has had the right denied all others to commit the worst errors. It understands nothing of its era, it leaves the young unemployed, it wastes money on costly follies. But, say the stupid with a greedy look, "At least, with it, you know you're governed!"

The barricades remain. And by that I don't mean a heap of paving stones, but the meetings that are being held this moment by professors and students and, I hope, workers; which is to say by competent people of patient merit, affronting problems they know and forcing themselves to solve them in the only practical way - outside the superb and incapable State.

Do not mistake. This is the opposite of anarchy. It is the order of realities succeeding the order of dreams.

Morvan LeBesque
Le Canard Enchaîné

Our thanks to the unknown person who sent the Bull a subscription to Atlas Magazine. It is a valuable addition to our resources.

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The
Eternal Phlegm



Our last issue was December 22. Two days later, the Blairstown Herald gave us a Christmas present: about fifteen inches of double-column editorial publicity!

Two New Jersey subscribers sent us clippings with notes reading, "You must be hitting home" and "Whoopie! Hit 'em again!" (We also got an anonymous xerox copy from some bureaucrat, to judge by the fancy typewriting on the envelope.)

Well, you know, we never have "hit" the Blairstown Herald. After all, they're only a weekly. Our efforts have been mainly directed toward counteracting those two great examples of the chain press fondly called the PJ Onion and the Pocono Wrecker, a pair of propaganda-lit-terbugs that leave public opinion a mess every day.

However, when we read how the Bull gave the Herald's editorialist stomach cramps, we got interested and made a few inquiries.

The Herald seemed particularly annoyed by our unkind remarks about the Famous Leaking Reservoir at Yard's Creek. Come to find out that the peculiar arrangement between the power companies and the county yield the local government more money when the reservoir is CLOSED DOWN than when it's in operation.

They also took offense at our sacrilegious attitude toward TIRAC. It was after Christmas, if you remember, that TIRAC made its first coy snatch for power at the expense of our local governments.

Two Warren County Freeholders walked all over TIRAC's fingers on that occasion, but TIRAC can afford to wait until some bunch of stumblebum officials meekly hand them all we possess. TIRAC and the DRBC must GO.

But what can we say about Blair Academy? One of the staff wrote us a very nice letter. This fraternal impulse to inform and to reason proves that Blair is still alive, but the conviction that Blair will succeed in the midst of the squalid ruin of the region shows that the propagandists have been very busy there. It fits. The intelligentsia always heads the seduction list. Oh, Blair! Sophie is no Go-go girl to be dazzled with More and Bigger. That's Dracula fondling your curls.

The Blairstown Herald doesn't really look forward to life under a dictatorship. It doesn't look forward. Its views are foreshortened to a parochial delight in its own tax receipts. The bells may be tolling all over America, but Blairstown is gonna be an island.

Only, once the brave principle of gang-rape is firmly established, to what will the people of Blairstown appeal? Maybe the Herald thinks Blairstown will escape. Like a lamb from the lion, brothers. When the time is ripe, the affiliates of the Big Amoeba will move in to mash all your small potatoes, just as they are already moving into the Stroudsburgs and Delaware Water Gap.

The Brave New World will eat its denatured meals in chain restaurants, take its sleeping pills in chain motels and buy its million increasingly badly-made gadgets in chain stores. Chains for wage slaves - while the profits flow out to the usual stockholders.

Not since the decay of the Aztecs have so many Americans marched so eagerly to the sacrificial block.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS TO EDITORS

OH, THE MORES! OH, *THE NEW YORK TIMES*!

We have heard many rumbles from the tribe of Jess, to the effect that the New York Times ain't what she used to be.

Very little is. But the fall of the Times would be second in catastrophic consequences to the Fall of the American Constitution, now in process.

Herewith, a trial. *TIMES*, was this a mere clinker in your vast boiler, there on the Square?

It began with an excellent editorial protesting the damming of the Red River Gorge in Kentucky.

Following this admirable and appreciated defense of the wonderful gorge, Gene Underwood wrote a letter pointing out that another horrendous government project, namely Tocks Island Dam, was right under their noses on the Delaware River, and why didn't the Times attack that?

This was the first whisper of the true state of the Tocks Island projects to get into the New York Times. Congratulations, Brother Underwood!

A couple of days later, however, in panted a long letter from one Peter Marcuse of Waterbury, Connecticut's City Plan Commission. The letter was in the style of a WRA-DRB brochure.

"The observations," he wrote, "... are of the type that can only injure the conservation movement more than they can help it. Blind condemnation of the planned public development in an area such as that adjacent to the Delaware River will only open the door to intensive, unsightly and ecologically much more destructive private development, as anyone can attest who has driven down the Pennsylvania side..."

With a couple exceptions, both sides of the river are magnificent. If the federal government were to zone the whole area INCLUDING THE WATERSHED nobody could complain. The present non-destructive exploitations of farms, camps and the sweet old villages could stay and only the spoilers would be expelled - those interests that arrive WITH THE PROJECTS and which WITH THE AID OF THE PROJECTS hope to make a billion dollars subdividing the glaciated impermeable soils unfit for building. These "empty" areas, which industry so envies, fill the roles of watershed, airshed and wildlife reserves.

"...undeniable need for controls to avoid the devastating flooding that has occurred on the Delaware..."

That, as we all know, is hogwash.

"Only 805 residents live in year-round dwellings in the entire 72,000 acres being taken for public use..."

THAT IS MONSTROUSLY UNTRUE! There must be that many in Bushkill alone who will lose their homes, and Bushkill is only ONE of SIXTEEN villages and towns intimately involved with expropriation. We can't tell how many will be outcast, because Tock's Island is "a growing and evolving plan", to quote Dr. Goddard. It has already swelled to 78,000 acres and already anticipates going on up the Nevasink valley. And this does not include those displaced for highways and interchanges or the rezoning that is wracking the perimeter towns.

We know for a fact that several letters, at least, were written to the *TIMES* to correct the record. NOT ONE OF THEM MADE IT INTO PRINT. THE PUBLIC REMAINS IGNORANT OF THE FACTS. Herewith, we print one of those letters.

Peter Marcuse (Times letter, 3/10/68) displays a shocking reversal of values when he argues that true conservationists should support the completion of Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area (DWGNRA), with its massive dam at Tock's Island, as the only alternative to the wanton ecological destruction which would otherwise result from private development, and for the undeniable need for flood control. The creation at Tock's Island of an unsightly dam (with its notorious draw-down effects) would flood 37 mi. of marvelously scenic, fertile and historic river valley, cause the humiliating removal of its 8000 landowners, and bring in its wake, on park fringes, the blight of private development Mr. Marcuse so rightly fears. I find it difficult to think of this as true conservation; but it seems to me a good example of wanton ecological destruction. The gist of Mr. Marcuse's argument is (paraphrasing Macaulay): destroy that you may conserve.

Were there no other alternatives, as Mr. Marcuse contends, the argument might make some sense. The most sensible alternative would be not to build the dam at all. After all, the dam would have little or no effect on flood control; the killer floods in '55 occurred not on the Delaware, but on the secondary streams, where as yet no flood control dams have been built. Recreation could be provided in the valley in its natural setting through the construction of a series of small-scale recreation units all along the river. These, along with a wealth of other natural assets (including model farms, Sunfish Pond - which would be destroyed, or should I say, "conserved" - were Tock's dam to be built) and the Appalachian Trail would indeed require federal sponsorship, and might well be classed as a natural recreation area. But such a park would be a far more lovely and educational setting, and far less expensive to construct, than the one our obsession with bigness now pushes us toward.

Mr. Marcuse is right when he suggests that city dwellers are in urgent need of relief from the outrageous environmental conditions in which they live. But the priority then lies in the remedy of those conditions, and not in the extravagant construction of a spectacular recreational park which will hardly provide solace for those who, providing they can afford to get there, must return to a hovel. I fear those who stand to gain most from DWGNRA are not the masses, but the power companies, the developers and the concessionaires - the very interests Mr. Marcuse feels are responsible for the wanton destruction of scenic America.

Yours truly,
Thomas B. Colwell, Jr.
Asst. Prof., Social Studies

This is not the best of Times. This is Times' corrosive dewdrop, hard Times, the Times that tries men's souls. Is there no Times like the old Times?



VOLUME I, no. 16

Dingman's Ferry, Pa. July 31, 1968

25¢

FEATURING

THE LONE PINE (8)
AELLIE (4)
AND INTRODUCING
NENDAWEN (6)

WINDOW DRESSLING MILDEWS, NOBODY BUYING

Tirac's Ric Rac a WRECK!

REASON ROUSES IN REGION

Somebody must have shaken a boogyboo at Pahaquarry Township. They have fainted dead away just as the drums all over the east swing into a brisker beat.

Fishermen of the area are furious over the poisoning of pools in three states by a "joint fact-finding mission" of their state gone-servation departments. Fishing was virtually kaput.

The Salvatore Bontempo syndrome is reaching saturation.

Hardyston Township in Sussex County, N.J. has passed a resolution opposing the Skylands Regional Development Program, as the Wrecking Crew is called over there.

Walpack Township has now joined them, expressing its concern over the amount of land being taken over by government agencies and made non-productive.

Meantime, over the ridge, the officials of Newark are leading a war party against the North Jersey District Water Supply Commission.

"Chaos!" they cried, and pulled out along with West Caldwell. Elizabeth is not far behind.

A ruling by the N.J. Supreme Court in favor of the Commission seems to have spread the revolt.

Newark says it wants Delaware River water.

If they think the NJWS is a mess, wait'll they get a load of the DRBC.

SPLITS IN THE FINE SEEMS MS.

A little bug told us that nobody, NOBODY, was at the last TIRAC meeting. The six bodies in the audience belonged to three newsmen, a wife and two cogs in Mr. Dressler's wheel.

Here at Headquarters, two Bull Watchers listened to Frank Dressler hold forth for an hour on a radio call-in program. Nobody called in.

It would seem as though the Minisink and the Pocomos had got the message on TINRA, TIRAC, DWGNRA, highways, zoning, urban renewal and the whole kaboodle - in spite of the hoot and holler of propaganda.

As for Dressler, the ring-master of the circus, he seems to step from one cow-pie to another these days.

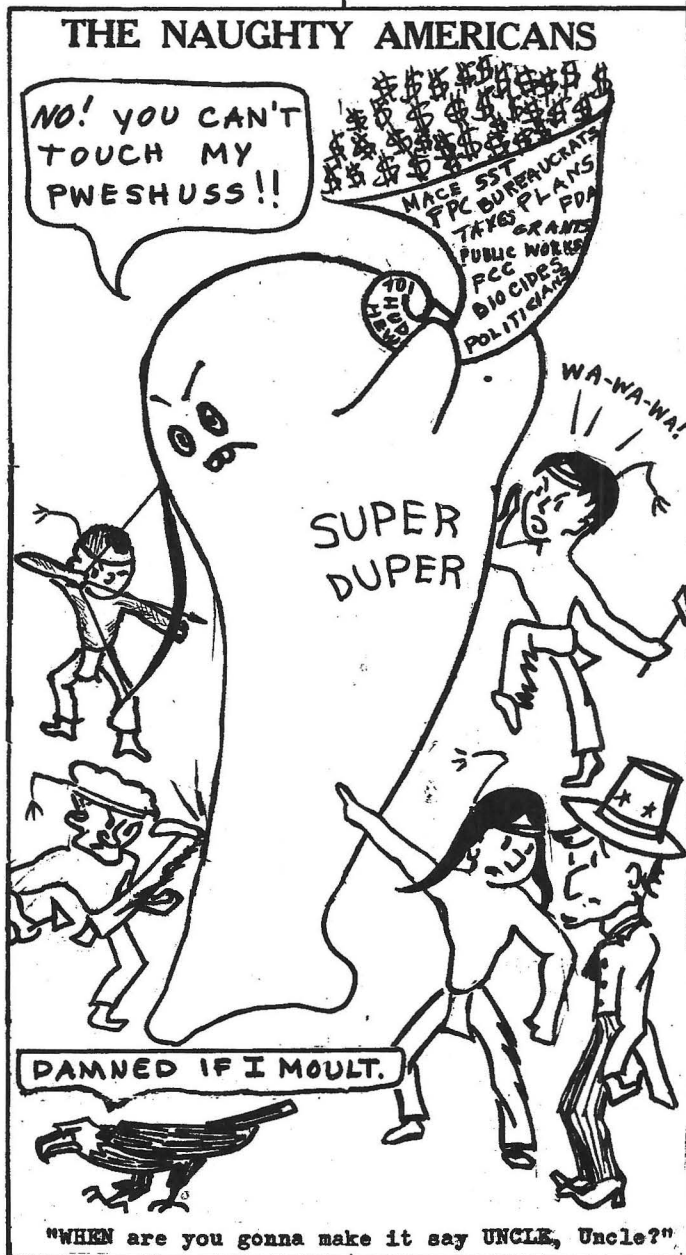
Still sparking plans as though all his circuits were shorted, he recently came up with a plan for a "vector control study" for wasps, skeeters, and such (the results of which would probably delight Dow Chemical and Dr. Goddard). But he put his foot in it again when he asked the opinion of Dr. Francis Trembley.

Since Dr. Trembley is a scientist and not a participating aerobat, he hit the ceiling.

Shortly afterwards, another biologist, Charles Shick, of Okemos, Michigan, wrote the Express that the vector control study was a "phoney" and the Pa. Dept. of Health should turn it down.

That's the trouble with scientists! They're so anti-intellectual!

(CON'T PAGE 2, CIRCUS)



CIRCUS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

Mr. Dressler claimed to be pained by this response. After taking thought, he suddenly remembered that Dr. Trembley had not seen the detailed plan and therefore, how could he be so against it?

No, no, no, he hadn't seen it. Dr. Trembley had been ASKING to see it for THREE MONTHS, but since TIRAC makes its living selling pigs in pokes, what they had really wanted, evidently, was the professor's approval of the burlap.

Then they pretend to wonder why he should get so mad. Sheess!

NOW FOR THE FILTHY RICH

Regional pollution-solution was the next plan to spark from Mr. Dressler's arcing terminals. He presented a plan for it drawn up by Roy F. Weston of Environmental Scientists and Engineers of West Chester, Pa. (How much did it cost? How much? Hey??)

He sent the idea to the Monroe County Commissioners, but due to the calm eye of Commissioner Shukaitis, got no cigar.

However, TIRAC, like its predecessor, the WRA-DRB, never lets the mere lack of authorization stand in its way. Mr. Dressler downgraded on down to the DRBC meeting in Philly and, claiming to represent the involved counties, pointed to the passive body of Commissioner Elwood Hintz (!) sitting down among all the other passive bodies in the crowd.

Oh, that Dressler! He is a sly fellow!

But Commissioner Shukaitis had also come down and she proceeded to spoil the illusion by reading a statement in which she asked the obvious and embarrassing questions, such as:

1. Who was gonna pay for it?
2. When would it be done?
3. Was it the best idea?
4. How did they propose to enforce it?

To which the Bull would add: What body would administer it?

One guess.

That way, still another piece of local autonomy would be slipped out from under elected leadership leaving untouchable incompetents to mud-pie around in the costliest area of all.

SELECTED SILENCES OF THE PRESS

The Freeholders of Camden County, N.J. also sent word that the DRBC should not enact any such proposal or else leave out Camden County, which was taking care of its own preventive measures, thank you.

But somehow, a lot of papers forgot to mention Camden County. The loner they try to make Nancy Shukaitis look, the easier it gets for folks to see how bright her honesty shines.

The Women's League of Voters was present at the meeting to place their rubber stamp on the plan.

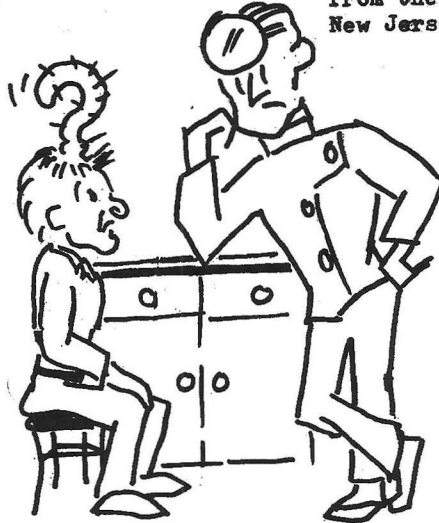
Last number on the DRBC program that day was the president of Consulting Engineers Council of the United States, who did a commercial for private consulting engineers.

His point seemed to be that the DRBC should stop favoring the same in-group of holding companies and divvy up the spoils with a few others.

The audience chuckled.

Cooperation Is Key To Growth, TIRAC Official Tells League

from the
New Jersey Herald



I TOLD YOU TO CUT DOWN
ON ALL THAT COOPERATION!

SITTING ON BRASS TACKS

It seems that it was Commissioner Shukaitis who suggested that what the area really needs is a sociological survey.

That is to say, while all these pee-wee bankers and small-fry local businessmen are jumping imprudently on the Big Boys' bandwagon, WHAT is really happening to the home folks?

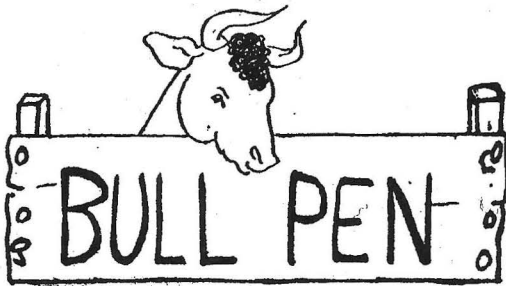
Actually, such a survey is mandatory, if DWGNRA is to have any moral status. The plan-prone Mr. Dressler, however, seemed to run clean out of enthusiasm as well as federal money. He wondered if Monroe County could afford such a study!

The boys had just spent a grant from Health, Education and Welfare on two beautiful new propaganda brochures full of lovely drawings, promoting the regional development of the holding companies' new "Golden Triangle".

Mr. Dressler has now moved his attention to Sussex County, N.J. where the climate is still mild. He has addressed bankers over there and a few other groups and Freeholder Denton Quick, that dear old innocent dove, does not, unfortunately, display the wisdom of a serpent. Uncle Denton makes a lovely Santa Claus, but, buddies, you better lean on your man a little. What he's in danger of giving away comes out of your sack.

A MANY-SPLINTERED THANG.

The DRBC has rented office space for some ungodly sum. Next, it will build itself a palace. With a wing for TIRAC. And a jakes behind the morning glories for elected county officers.



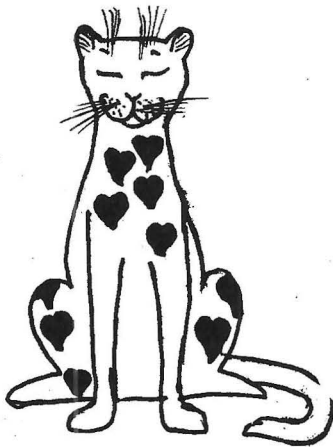
THE LOBBY THAT DONE IT

Have you ever wondered just who was on the board of the Water Resources Association of the Delaware River Basin - those people who described themselves as "A group of interested citizens"?

Among them were executives of:

Gulf Oil Company
Sun Oil Company
Alpha Portland Cement
Prudential Life
Tidewater Oil
Forward Hands, Inc.
Drexel and Company
Dukens Steel
American Cyanamid
Atlas Chemical
E.J. duPont de Nemours
New Jersey Power & Light
Riegel Paper

Frank Dressler, your Executive Director of the Toxics Island Regional Advisory Council, was formerly Executive Director of the above interested citizens.



SSERGORP

Increasingly, over the last fifty years, conservationists have battled these interests.

Suddenly, they are lobbying for "conservation" and spending fortunes on propaganda supporting it from coast to coast.

It should also be noticed how easily Udall leaps that credibility gap.



ANOTHER MASK FALLS

In connection with the above, we no longer have to wonder if the NY Times made a mistake in failing to publish our corrections of the misinformation they published about the Minisink.

A new Minisinker from New York tells us that:

The Times, all on its own, is setting up a special office in New Jersey just to tell people about the wonders these projects are going to do for this area.

SOME OF THE WONDERS

We recall those experts TIRAC invited to its Design Planning Conference - experts to whom it turned a deaf ear.

We remember the architect who said (all but holding his head) "You don't develop impermeable soils!"

One pleasant lake subdivision already has two lakes closed for pollution by the Pa. Board of Health, and another lake on the border line.

The householders are going to be faced with a closed sewage system.

Considering all that impermeable soil (rocks) laying the sewage lines won't be cheap.

As one newcomer told it, they're going to have \$20,000 houses on \$30,000 sewage systems.

ERGO

Where the oil companies intrude, the automobile industry is not far behind, since the two have interlocking boards in the best "power-structure" style.

Therefore, nobody is surprised that Ford, GM, and Chrysler are thinking of making the Pocomos "the biggest distribution point in the east".

Won't that be great for conservation?

UETIMATUM

Frank Jones, still in his house on his erstwhile property at Kittatinny Beach, was called up on a Wednesday night and told he had to be out on Friday.

His new house still is not ready for occupation but the Park Services can't share the joint -- not if you don't belong to the gang.



TOUGH

The Parks Service has installed wall-to-wall carpeting in Frank's former tavern, now their "temporary" Information Center.

The carpet, you know, adds to the rustic charm of the place.

MEANWHILE

The trees planted by the Park Service to replace the grove of maple they cut down, are turning up their toes.

Must be Udall's brown thumb.

How much did this hokum cost, gents?

Maybe they ought to plant aluminum Christmas trees to go with the carpet and their stuffed coatimundi.



NO DICE

The Lenni Lenapes are not impressed with the new plan of the power companies, who now offer to build their reservoir between Sunfish and Yards Creek, and hide it behind a tree-covered dike.

The point is that they have no business there!

No matter how they, the Engineers or the Congress shuffle the matter around, the point remains that the sale of the public parkland was contrary to the public interest and showed insufficient scruples in the management of the state.



WORSE AND WORSE

Furthermore, since it is a fact that members of the DRBC were involved in the Sunfish Pond transaction, it's hard to see how they can judge the merits of the case.

A cat can wash itself that way, but it has always been frowned upon as procedure befitting a body of (alleged) public officials.

THE SEERESS

In Jo Hindman's column last year about DWGNRA, she predicted it would be "a prey" to either Tri-State North or Appalachia south.

It seems to be Appalachia, since a grant of some sort was forthcoming from that source.

You begin to wonder who's tying who up.

Zat your foot or mine?



According to a U.S. Government report, 98% of the people living within the U.S. are in the area served by the Internal Revenue Service.

THE BEGINNING

You have to go way back to Pythagoras, a Greek who went to Egypt to study the Mysteries.

Those Mysteries are in your Bible to this day, if you read it in Hebrew. But Pythagoras did not learn them all, and did not achieve Rebirth. He got only a few primes & decimals, went back to Croton and invented metaphysics, which is not spiritual at all, but only mental. The Serpent is just that. Wisdom without Grace.

He founded a do-good brotherhood that believed the body was the tomb of the soul and practiced all the puritanical denials that unwholesome notion leads to.

His pupils believed that numbers were the essence of all real things, which makes his system the progenitor of all bureaucrats.

The pentagram was their sign of recognition and they worshipped the tetractys, which is this:



Like all busy-bodies, they soon began to meddle in politics and give short shrift to folks who were less thin-lipped. It was the Pythagorians who pushed Croton to destroy the Sybarites.



Most books will tell you that the Pythagoreans hated the sinful wealth of the Sybarites, but the fact is that the Sybarites had just thrown out all their oligarchs and that was their sin.

The Pythagoreans were anti-democratic, you see, and believed in government by an elite of numerologists and geometers, (themselves),

When the Crotons got to thinking about it, they exiled Pythagoras, but his order went on.

"WHAT THE HELLS GOING ON BACK THERE?"

exclaimed an American GI in Vietnam when Robert Kennedy was shot. Then the chant begins again - how rotten this country and its people are. T'aint so. But the people are in a state of advanced culture shock, a profound demoralization created in part by 25 years of systematic substitution of alien values for those native to us. The point is: Why?

So it was up the trail to Allie's wee cabin. Last year, she said she didn't want to write, any more, but she wrote this as a special favor.

THE FIRST LIBERAL

Overlapping Pythagoras comes Cleisthenes of Athens. Nobody has called him a Pythagorean, but he shows all the spots, being very struck on the number system of 5-10-50-100 -- 500.

He set out to "reorganize Greek democracy" and "put down tyranny" by "taking the people into partnership".

He ecumenicized all the cults, as a start. That is to say, by means of mergers, he created one God cartel & gave it the patent on Divine Wisdom and monopoly privileges.

He also reapportioned the clans and the demes so exactly according to population that the city of Athens wound up with a stranglehold on the entire state of Attica. He rezoned the territory & made such a clever mess of it that scholars can not figure it out yet.

But when he got into an altercation with three other Greek states, he appealed to the Persians. Pythagoreans have a contempt for treason as they have for Law, since both are ideas that interfere with their efforts "to serve All Mankind". They do not understand that "the medium is the message" as they say, and no matter how noble the intent, corruption, lies & violence only create more of the same.

Nobody knows what office Cleisthenes held when he did all these things. He was never elected to any. He was a kind of executive planning director.

The Greeks were so put out with Cleisthenes that they purged the archives of his records. We do not even know his dates, but it was after him that the Pythagorean Order was stamped out.



THE NEW WORLD

We have to pass over a lot of Dark and Feudal Ages during which Pythagoras took a back seat. Now and then, some sage would exalt himself with writing another murky volume for the bookshelf, or some palace intriguer would blow up his importance with airs of secrecy. But, by and large, it was a time so rich in divine leaders of all descriptions, that Pythagorians would have been trite.

They did not have much luck until the American Revolution. Then, all of a sudden, after 1800 sad years of drought, there was a Republic in the world again. And all of a sudden, there were squads and battalions of brand new ancient Pythagoreans thumbing the old books to refresh their minds on the mystical mission of grabbing the wealth and freeing those poor slaves of liberty from the bondage of self rule.

But the kings kept dropping like rotten apples and they could not find the page, so finally, they filed out of the palaces and holed up in the banks.

MODERN TIMES

America was a hard one for them to swallow, but the Russian revolution - which was both anti-bank and atheist, was worst of all. Mainly because the communists used the Pythagoreans' own dirty tricks!

You might say that the two of them were as like as Gog and Magog.

The communists also "reorganized democracy", and "put down tyranny". And they did not just take the people "into partnership". They made them the owners of all of it!

And they wound up with a tighter grip on things than the Pythagoreans.

Well, sir, those Pythagoreans were green! But then they commenced to study some of the inventions of the communists, especially their methods of persuasion.

THE NEW ORDER

"After the war of 1914, certain banks, conscious of the menace of Satan, who had incarnated himself in Bolshevism, and fearing that the monster might escape their control, chose, for their integrity, their patriotism, and their courage, certain dependable men and, paying them a salary, kept them grouped and ready to respond at the signal of the leader."

Lady Queensbury wrote that, back in the 1920s, in a book called, "The Hidden Theocracy".

The planning of England's economy was started in 1919 by these experts.



In Germany, the really big center sprang up in the Bank of Worms. Some say Hermann Goering was the head of the German Synarchy, as the Pythagoreans began to be named, but I do not believe it. I would say von Papen because he got off. Besides, Synarchs like to manage everything behind the scenes and when it

turn out bad, as usual, they can blame the king or the president or, if need be, the culture or the entire population.

In France, meanwhile, the Synarchists decided that they could get into power only if France got into war with Germany and was conquered. So while the Nazis were building up and going clean out of control of Synarchs and anybody else (it always happens because the Synarchy simply got everything wrong, starting at those numbers), the Synarchy in France was busy dividing the population, until the government was falling every two weeks.

It was a violent time. They had to assassinate disappointed idealists, who had joined and later wanted to quit, and real leaders of the people - such as Malcolm X, say, and often they killed one another, because, though they feel up to ruling over a global empire, it seems they are somewhat crazier than most, due to the diabolic influence.

Anyway, when France was down to 100 tanks, they got the war declared against the German panzers. Then they became the Vichy government, and gave up the Jews and the Resistance people to the Germans as fast as they could lay hands on them.

After the Liberation, the French political parties had a fuss about how to divide up some funds, lent to start up the Republic again. They had to have an Umpire. The one that was found for them came from the Bank of Worms. That is to say, the Nazis were the hide of the beast, not its vitals.

According to Nostradamus, the Synarchists came to America in 1932, when Franklin Roosevelt was elected. That was when the "planned economy" began.

But FDR was no Synarchist, as he proved in the war against Germany. Yet, at the end of that war, the Pentagon, that Sign of the cult, was

built. The AEC was going power-mad. Facts on the A-bomb had been hidden from Truman so he would say to drop it. And soon the great Brains from all over came streaming in to lower the body-heat of human kindness.

He was elected, but Buller was president for six years, making brinkmanship against the communists while his brother set up the CIA. Nobody seemed to care about their connections with the Bank of Worms.

Taft would have insisted on being president himself, but he had been turned down. Learned Hand was passed over, too, and Earl Warren got to be Chief Justice. Our best men were all "bad" somehow. Oppenheimer was out and Lapp was out. Then Stevenson was out & even Rayburn was out. All of this was shocking if you recall. And Nixon was so far out you wondered if maybe he knew something. Goldberg had to be got rid of, too. Sent to Coventry at the U.N. Only he got out of being out and it's nice to see him turn up by Dr. Spock.

But, to back up, Kennedy was in, and all of a sudden, we were getting Greekified up to our ears. We heard about Pericles, and philosopher-kings, & Sorenson even came up with charisma, which few of us could even spell. All very old Pythagorean truck.

And, meantime, the CIA got ready to grab Cuba back from Magog by means of Batista's old friends.

Only, Kennedy was not a puppet, after all. He was a patriot and would not make a bully of America. It must have been a shock to them.

Synarchists are not Ku Klux Klanners. They are influential men just like that fine gentleman Mr. Garrison caught down in New Orleans. That man is so innocent that every string has been pulled to delay his trial until Garrison has to run for re-election.

The Metrocrats, as some call them here in America, are experts at planning of all kinds. Planning is their mania and they can plan you anything from an election to an economy.

They are experts at amending laws that were good to begin with. That is how funds voted to do a thing wind up paying people who study how to do it.

They really do not have any biases about color or religion. They belong to all churches and the Masons, too. But they favor the principles of authority and hierarchy as best fitted to their own ways.

Regimentation is their idea of order, and they regiment through organizations. Doctors, consumers, mayors, veterans, voters, editors, Scouts, you name it, they run it.

They feel that parliamentary government is so much anarchy, and their system of destroying it is, first, to centralize all decisions, which so buries the politicians in overwork that they cannot possibly do it all. Then the Metrocrats take over to "help out" the poor politicians until they help them right out of the picture.

Americans have been so cleverly mixed up that they can not even tell the difference between Capitalism and Free Enterprise, anymore. They no longer remember their history.

Coercion is not order. Suppression is not liberty.

Collapse is not prosperity.

Chemical warfare is not conservation.

Chaos is not progress.

Earl Warren is not a communist.

Abe Fortas is not a communist.

Stewart Udall is not a communist.

And no country with 100 mergers a week is in danger of communism.

THE VIETNAM WAR

People want to understand the reason for the Vietnam war.

Well, it was useful to the Holy trusts.

It saved the life of that industrial-military combine. It regimented the only free system of law. It has shoveled the wealth of the nation into the coffers of the cartels, and they have sent it across the seas and sunk it into the enterprises of the European Economic Community - with its center in Bonn.

It has been a good war for them, making them rich while making poor the only country able to beat them in the past.

It has trained us to fear communism so much that every time the wolves raid the sheep-fold, we bark like mad at the bear.

The Synarchists read Nostradamus, but as they don't even know that he was a Hidden Jew, they do not realize that it is their latest avatar that he calls a "Miserable Prostitute" and "The New Babylon" procreated in response to the October birth of the Anti-Christ.

He sees the leadership "strongly limited to the German mountains", and prophecies for Europe:

"Before long, all will be arranged. We see a very sinister era. The state of the masks and they alone shall change. Few will find they like being in their order."

BUT NOT HERE



Jefferson was the political prophet of Einstein. Ein Stein, a rock, Peter II, and the morning will be hungry.

We come to the crux of history, and their years are up, very shortly.

This has been called a New World for 400 years. That's what it will be.

It will take some doing.

FLOOD CONTROL ON THE DELAWARE

or We're in Hot Water, People

from Nendawen

The year is 1975 (or 1970 or 1978 or 1984- pick a number, any number - you too can be a government number-maker) and the Tock's Island Dam is completed. The reservoir is filled to its capacity of 410 feet (or 328, 450, etc.) How they got the (?) tons of earth and rock fill for the "largest dam of this type ever constructed," I don't know, maybe they planted dynamite in each side of the valley and let it fill in itself when blown up. The important thing, though, is it's completed. The generators are pumping, the water is piped to the cities, and the floods controlled. They've even got a big pipe with a valve or something in it so they can let some water out during floods or when needed to control salt water downstream...(or do they? after all...)

Flashback: Remember when you were a kid. If you were brought up in the city, you may have played with dams. Remember when someone washed his car, the water would run down in a little rivulet (that is, if it was still legal to wash your car on the street). Well, you saw this stream, and to you, it was a river. What did you do?? Sure, you got some pebbles...rocks and laid them across the river, several deep for strength. Then you got some dirt...earth and poured it in for body. If you were real fancy, you used this dam to hold back the water so you could build a larger one.

But... what always happened when the water got too high? Even though the water was only a few inches deep, it moved relatively large rocks and earth, right? Earth? Rocks? Hmmm...

Now, back to the present (1975?). It's spring, and there has been an unusually late thaw, coupled with torrential rains. (And you KNOW we've had some torrents in these woods - like in 1955.) But everything's okay, they're letting the water out that little pipe, see it? Higher and higher climb

the waters- 450 (or 328, 410, etc.) feet. The neat little road atop the dam is starting to get wet. A lot of official looking people are scurrying out of government buildings and into government automobiles. There's a man turning a big wheel on a valve to let more water out. When he's finished, he hops into his car and speeds off the top of the dam. He just makes it, because you can see his back bumper making a little wake on the water on the neat little road on top of the dam...

Plop, plop-plop plop. Trickle. Trickle. Rumble. RUMBLE. Fadeout.

Well, 450 feet is about as tall as a 40 story skyscraper. Picture the little camps hugging the shores of the ex-Delaware. Of course, they're probably empty by now. Look a little further downstream... there's Fred Waring's Shawnee Club. The main building is 3 stories high, and about 15 feet above (vertical type) the 1968 level of the river. I DO hope they have enough canoes.

Picture the toll bridge across the Delaware, (surely within plain view of the dam) loaded with Sunday night traffic and a few official government cars. I think that bridge is about 75 feet above the '68 river. Well, I hope a few people are driving Volkswagons or other floatables, cause they're about to be dwgnraed.

Don't even worry about the little village in the gap itself, the railroad viaduct, route 46, (about 10 feet above the '68 river). I'm thinking of Philadelphia, Camden, Trenton, Lambertville, New Hope, Frenchtown, Uhlerstown, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Portland... Of course, Philadelphia should have several 40 story skyscrapers by this time, and all everybody has to do is to stay up on the roof. They're safe, as long as the "flow pattern" isn't too great.

Isn't government flood control wonderful?

Nendawen is a True Son of the Minisink, now far away under the Colors, but helping anyway, in every way he can.

N.Y. SUNDAY TIMES, July 21

Psychiatrist Says Sharing of Power in Slums Could Help Curb Violence

Is this America?

The Power is entrusted to elected officials by the Sovereign people. The elected are the "Um - piracy", as Locke called it. The elected have experts to advise them, not to confiscate their authority.

Those who confiscate authority are the "true rebels", according to Lock, because they destroy the Umpirage and bring back the state of nature, which is what ails the slums today.

Few of these illegitimate authorities are even scientists. Their expertise is in "planning". They are frauds.

HEALTH PLANNING REACHES IMPASSE

Lindsay Aim to Give Public
Major Voice Is Stymied

A German Guru Makes the U.S. Scene Again

THE JOURNEY TO THE EAST and NARCISSUS AND GOLDMUND
by HERMANN HESSE (Farrar, Straus & Giroux) \$4.50 and \$5.95

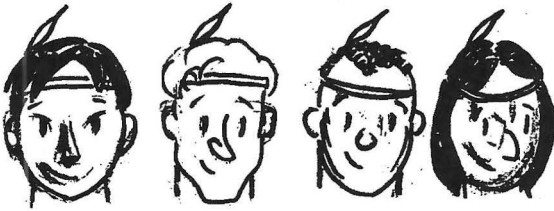
(From Life Magazine - July 12)

General Electric's newest acquisition, Life Magazine, is telling the Flower generation to hone up on resignation and cultivate Weltschmerz, as did the German youth of the 20s and 30s. Yes, Hesse was a brilliant writer, yes he won a Nobel Prize, and yes, Mann and Gide and so forth felt he was great.

But neither he nor his admirers could be said to have nourished the libido of that generation against the hysteria of Power. Somehow, the idea of our injun-beaded youth putting on brass brassiers is right out of Dr. Caligari's cabinet.

Tolkien's Ring of Power was cast back into the fire. The Niebelungen Ring destroyed the gods.

But there is another ring, the Sacred Hoop. It is described in Black Elk Speaks, published by the U. of Nebraska Press in paperback in 1961. It is beautiful, mysterious, and gives courage.



LEE BERTY JESS TISSFERALL

Yes, it's the worst pun so far, but it's also the loftiest ideal in history. And with all the regal pifflecrats who drool and drain and emit political blasphemies as though they ate nothing but Power Beans, it seemed time to start brandishing this ancient tribal wampum belt. Keep the faith!

KNOW YOUR AMERICAN

What is a "nickname" ?

The nikki-name is the manhood name a man "makes for himself", as distinct from the "cradle-name" his mother gives him.

Sometimes a woman was nicknamed.

Names like Tom and Jack are not nikki-names. The nickname refers to his character, appearance, some singular event, skill, or deed.

Some famous nicknames of the non-red tribes are:

Buffalo Bill
Wild Bill Hickock
Little Sure Shot (Annie Oakley)
Red Grange
Whitey Ford
Satchel Paige
Duke Ellington
Dizzy Dean
The Black Gazelle (Olympic star Wilma Rudolph)
Spark Matsunaga (Senator from Hawaii)
Lady Bird

The tradition continues.....

FROM THE POCONO RECORD

Send not to see for whom

Optimists to toll bells

STROUDSBURG — At 2 p.m. Thursday, bells at area churches and at Monroe County courthouse.

On the 4th of July. For "freedom and liberty".

We have always been pessimistic about the Optimists, anyway.

YOO-WOO!

So long as one woman got to do all the...

rewrite
typing
fillers
layout
wrapping
mailing
distribution
circulation

plus a column and half the pictures...

This Bull gonna be a Shorthorn.

THE MINISINK BULL
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President and EditorJoan Matheson
Vice President and Secretary.....H. T. Close
Vice President and Treasurer.....A. R. Keller
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The Eternal Phlegm



"We must stop physical violence!" said Uncle Lynden earnestly. Poor Johnson. For all his brains and foxy ways, he's still a simple cowboy looking for the spittoon in the palace of The Prince.

Thousands of students have been demanding a stop to violence for some years. And getting cracked on the head for their pains.

But Johnson was not pleading for a cease-fire in the Vietnam war. He was demanding a truce on the peace front.

A lot of urban citizens from the less affluent neighborhoods have also been demanding an end to physical violence.

Yet Johnson didn't mean police brutality, but the ruction made by people who've experienced it.

Of course, the police are in a very tricky spot. Suppressing the outbursts of outraged citizens has become their primary business at the very moment the Court has done the most to protect the rights of outlaws. No wonder the police are tense! It's up to them to judge whether an act is "civil disobedience" or merely criminal.

Even so, physical violence is merely the product of philosophical violence to the ideal of American Law, which recognizes no classes among citizens.

When certain groups begin to arrogate privileges to themselves, and transgress the limits still applied to the rest of the citizenry, Law and order are undermined. And if the police are called upon to enforce public recognition of those privileges, then they are no longer defenders of the public order, but mercenaries in the service of illegitimate authorities.

Failure to fulfill an ideal of equal justice leaves us trying to do better. But substituting for that ideal a barbaric worship of Power is another, evil and unprecedented madness. American negroes did not make that substitution.

When a black youth in Harlem steals a TV set, the guileless middle class, comfortably watching on its own legally obtained TVs, roundly condemns him.

And while they are enjoying this act of solvent virtue, their own home, town, valley, region, is in process of being stolen by a gang of enormously rich enterprises, joined by some piratical politicians and served by flunkies highly skilled in deceit. These rich and violent people created the jungle in which the youth was formed.

But the youth will go to jail with a lump on his head.

The rich pirates will be supported by the papers and the government and the courts.

Our leaders don't seem to understand the power of Example. Emulation embarrasses them. It's their only modesty. "Don't do what we do!" they cry. "Do what we say!"

Okay. Stop the physical violence. Anybody got any suggestions as to how to get the Engineers to hand over their dynamite?

Conservation notes from TO LONE PINE

SUNFISH POND IS SAVED! (WELL...ALMOST.)

Assemblyman Thomas H. Kean sponsored bill A-731 to buy back Sunfish Pond and the 715 acres that the "state" had sold to the power companies. The bill passed the N. J. Assembly by a vote of 65 to 1.

The power companies finally admitted that they didn't need Sunfish Pond or any of the rest of the mountain. Their lawyer, Lieberman, admitted they had alternatives to pumped storage, including gas turbines, diesel and other, which we've been saying all along.

But they got their oar in anyway with a "compromise plan" that calls for the construction of a "middle reservoir" between Yard's Creek and Sunfish.

Like the virgin who thinks that kissing the handsome stranger won't lead to anything, we're asked to believe that this will preserve Sunfish Pond.

The trouble is the blamed thing will stick up there like a great wall. It will impair the ecology. Any leakage, surface or subsurface, will end up you know where. The reservoir will spread over a lot of acreage. "Destroy a lake's watershed and you destroy the lake."

There'll be roads up there. Then people will drive up. As Sec. Udall says, "Sunfish Pond will no longer be a wilderness." It'll be just more "dirty pool".

"The key words are develop, exhaust, disrupt, impede, poison."

Alfred G. Etter, PhD
(from Wildlife News)



CASH REGISTER

The DRBC wants the pumped storage for a "cash register" for the Tocks Island project, which faces the Congressional meat cleaver because of the declining cost/benefits ratio. On the 31st of July, the Executive Director will submit the new plan for approval.

Wright had seen the plan at 5 o'clock the night before and was endorsing it. There were schematics of the transformed natural landscape, the restored "natural beauty". Trees and all, planted on rocky walls; a new type of arboriculture, bereft of any soil.

As a gratuity, the power companies propose to "flush the acids" from Sunfish Pond to make it habitable for fish that aren't supposed to be able to live in it. The bullheads, perch, sunfish and pickerel have managed for thousands of years.

They tried earlier to bypass the N. J. legislature by attaching a rider to the Congressional Rivers and Harbors Bill in the waning days of the session. But N.J. Senator Case, being a cautious fox, himself, says, "Let's head more of the pros and cons."

Now they will try to bypass even Congress, because they suspect they (the DRBC) are a power unto themselves.

STEP INTO MY PARLOR

The gypsy moths are having their day in the sun. They were the subject of a field trip to an area 10 miles from Hawk Mountain Sanctuary, and just outside the Pa. Bureau of Plant Industry's moth trapping area.

According to the BPI's Henry Nixon, the moths had chewed off a 50 acre piece of woodlands.

On this field trip for enlightenment were county commissioners, chambers of Commerce executives, and tourist promotion heads. The only scientist along, Dr. Francis Trembley, having a bad back, sat out the expedition into the known.

The learned doctor, a professor of biology and ecology for 40 years at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, had spoken out against the all-pervading sprays of the gypsy moth killers, and especially on the grounds of the Sanctuary where they like to let Nature have her sound unhurried ways.

To no avail. The Commonwealth, in its infinite wisdom, sprayed anyway. There are, predictable, few bird calls at Hawk Mountain this year.

The Chamber of Commerce and tourist promotion heads proclaimed knowingly that we couldn't let this happen to our Lovely Pocono Mountain woodlands! Therefore, the state must be right in what it's doing. Let it continue and do more.

And the pesticide producers in the background massaged their hands and said, "Yes, of course!" Because they hadn't been

working on marvelous chemical controls for all kinds of bugs these many years, and financing departments in at the universities.

The scientists, though, who advocate biological controls, are off in a corner.

The state, bowing to the alarm and cry, proceeded to schedule a hearing in Harrisburg on gypsy moth control. They invited the chemical people, the tourist people, the Chambers of Commerce, a few sympathetic heads of government, and - Dr. Trembley.

No thanks, says the good doctor. Get some scientists in the group if you want me to address them. None of your rigged meetings for me.



OLIGOPOLY

The recent heavy underground explosions of the Atomic Energy Commission in Nevada went against the advice of engineers and scientists and may trigger earthquakes along the fault that caused the 1906 quake in San Francisco.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," as the poet said.

"Alas, what a loss shall be caused by the learned Before the cycle of the moon is done. Fire and flood, more by powerful dunces than shall be put right in a century." - Nostradamus/Allie

ENOUGH, ALREADY!

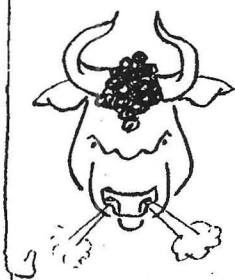
Lawyer Lieberman, attorney for General Public Utilities, told Assemblyman Kean at one point that Maurice Goddard and Sec. Udall were "two of the greatest conservationists in America".

Now.

Their reputations as such are confined to the Board Rooms. Ask those who have to live with their "conservation".

Ask the Indians, the farmers, the scientists, the front-line conservationists who struggle to save something alive and free on this plundered continent.

The greatest thing that could happen for American conservation would be the instant dismissal of the Master Dammer and the Master Sprayer. Then their replacement by men with both knowledge and some sense of piety toward created Nature.



THE MINISINK BULL



VOL. I, no. 17

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. SEPTEMBER 20, 1968

25¢

TOCKS POJECTS DOCU-DEMENTED Page 4 PORT JERVIS SUFFERS URBAN RENEWAL BREAKDOWN...

BLAIRSTOWN DWGNRAED

The ax is being sharpened for Blairstown, which was conned into letting Pahaquarry go down the drain.

Its common sense freaked out on TIRAC'S LSD, the town expects "prosperity" in the form of tourists going to the Recreation Area, and is cuddling up around the \$960,000 in taxes presently paid it by the electric companies for the disputed possession of the public's Sunfish Pond.

The town has been led to believe that neither industrial expansion nor immigration will be overwhelming, though TIRAC is already hunting industrial clients for the DRBC'S Water Wheel. The prospective clients complain about the lack of a labor force in the prosperous little community. The result is that the Master Planners are sketching in low-cost housing for the future labor-pool, as well as shopping plazas for the future stores, motels, restaurants, all in Group-Think Modern, guaranteed to wipe out regional flavor.

As if all those double deals weren't bad enough, the New Jersey Assembly passed a bill to give the State, instead of Blairstown, the taxes paid by the power companies.

Now, it's a fact that only a very short time ago, that same state legislature passed a bill to BUY BACK the lake from the power companies.

That bill undoubtedly caused a great fright in the ranks of the Tocks Syndicate, which desperately NEEDS that pumped storage project to fill out the Tocks cost-benefits ratio for Congress, ever more restive over this ungodly project.

It sounds very much as if the DRBC had decided it was time to tempt the state with the same fat taxes that had so successfully subverted the virtue of Blairstown.

(CON'T P. 3, BLAIRSTOWN)

SEVERE DELUSIONS OF PLANNING

Raymond and May, Raymond and May... Where have you heard that name before?

Why, of course! If you will search your old Bulls, you'll find in Vol. I, no. 9 of 1967, a passing reference to this "planning" firm. It was they who produced the gayly colored "Sketch Plan for the Primary Impact Area" of DWGNRA, a plan with bold new "recommended additions" - such as Minisink Hills, Shawnee, Kakhout (about all that was left of Bushkill) and a good chunk of Montague.

Since the map declares itself to be a "joint production" (no pun) between Raymond and May Associates and the New Jersey Division of State and Regional Planning, we didn't pay it much attention.

But material compiled by an irate group of Port Jervis citizens gives the firm a central position in our regional Bedlam. In fact, you could almost say it was ground zero of the Lunacy Bomb.

HOW TO RUN A MUCK

Like the shy octopus, this planning firm seems to have its tentacles in just about everything - while at the same time it timidly recedes behind the dense cloud of ink, squirted out communications-wise.

To help you grope your way through the confusion, the episodes have been numbered.

I

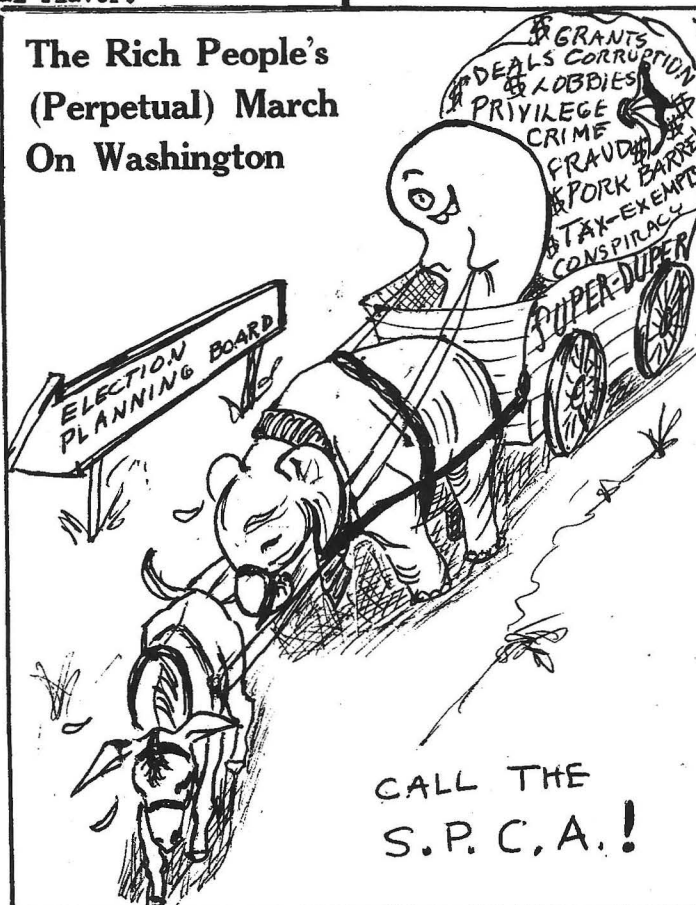
March 31, 1965.

To show you how quietly and reasonably Urban Renewal slipped into PJ, we quote the Union-Gazette of the above date, to wit:

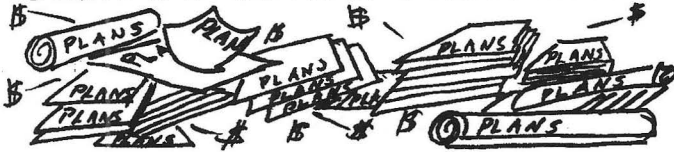
"Alderman-at-large Kuykendall said, 'The program in Port Jervis is pointed more towards modernization than relocation. We do not have a slum problem in Port Jervis.'"

CON'T PAGE 2, BEDLAM

The Rich People's (Perpetual) March On Washington



BEDLAM. (CON'D FROM PAGE 1)



II

In September 1965, a grant of \$66,000 was obtained and turned over to the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Agency, with orders to bring forth a plan.

Raymond and May Associates were hired to do the work. A fee of \$39,000 was paid them to do an exterior survey, after which they claimed they needed \$5000 more to make a survey of interiors.

III

The planning firm's memorandum of November 9, 1965, lists under Items Completed:

1. Exterior surveys...
2. preparation of a Base Map...
3. Preparation of a condition of buildings map...
4. Preparation of existing land-use map...
5. Map of sewer facilities in the area...

It adds: "In addition to these items, interior structural surveys and family interviews are well underway. Completion is scheduled for November 19, at which time at least 250 families living within the GNRFP (General Neighborhood Renewal Plan) area will have been interviewed."

In view of Mr. Kuykendall's original statement, (see number I), this bland information was a grisley surprise. 250 families amounts to maybe 1000 people - not bad for a small town like P.J.

IV

There were many other inconsistencies - so many in fact, that the indignant citizens bundled up a mess of documents and shipped them to N.Y. State Senator Bronston, who replied promptly that things did indeed look pretty kookie, and that apparently an investigation (his word) would be appropriate.

The investigation was held December 15, 1965. The Urban Renewal Agency's Public Relations man, however, got busy and put out a leaflet to inform the general public that Senator Bronston would be holding a "closed hearing" (his word).

This tended to dampen general attendance, which may or may not have had something to do with the fact that, though it was a revealing investigation - Urban Renewal rolled blithely on.

V

From the P.J. Union-Gazette, April 15, 1966:

"The following facts and figures on Urban Renewal were revealed Tuesday night as the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Agency unveiled its proposals...

"135 families would have to be relocated as a result of Urban Renewal...

"260 of 1113 structures in the city central urban area are substandard. (Rather than being concentrated in a few blocks, blight has manifested itself throughout central Port Jervis," a spokesman for Raymond and Mays Associates said."

VI

On May 24, 1966, the Port Jervis Council, apparently fed up, refused a request to seek an Urban Renewal planning grant.

VII

Then they seem to have changed their minds again. Were they now fed up with resisting?

From the Times Herald Record of Middletown, N.Y. July 12, 1966:

"Kuykendall challenged the Council to 'not run to second base before going to first.'" The former alderman-at-large said the Council has never approved the General Neighborhood Renewal Area Program." (Our underline.)

VIII

Alas for the poor citizens chosen for plucking! But they kept plugging away. It was through here that minutes taken give Urban Renewal Director Bontens' explanation for the inaccuracies and inequities of the Raymond and May survey. It was, he said, a "windshield survey". (They didn't get out of their car.)

For \$44,000? Was that the basis for upsetting 135 families? (See Number III for their detailed Memorandum of their accomplishments.)

IX

The bewildered residents now turned their attention to their former mayor James Cole (Urban Renewal produces a high attrition in elected officials) wondering how come Raymond and May were chosen?

From the Union-Gazette, February 15, 1967.

"But former mayor James E. Cole conceded the first point. He said that at meetings with federal officials in New York, it was made clear to him that the professional planning firm of Raymond and May Associates would have to be the consultant."

That is probably the most fascinating detail in this whole turgid tale.

The Port Jervians thought so, too. In fact, they couldn't get it off their minds. In August, somebody got the former mayor to sign a statement explaining once again why Raymond and May had been chosen. Mr. Cole's statement, dated August 28, 1967, reads:

To Whom it may concern:

If my memory serves me properly, there was only one consulting firm, Raymond and May, available for the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Corporation to employ for the work in the city of Port Jervis, New York.

(signed) James E. Cole

Since Mr. Cole's memory obviously had faded between February and August, it is doubtful if he would be able to recall the names of those insistent federal officials, whose identity we would all be agog to know.

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN MONROE COUNTY...

The Minisink Bull is now sold in Pike, Warren, Sussex, and Orange Counties but still has no outlet in Stroudsburg or East Stroudsburg. It can be sold in lunch-rooms, restaurants, bars, groceries, or any public place. It's a good seller. Vender gets a small display box and 20%. Can you help?

X

The malady of Planning Dissociation continues. We quote once more from the useful Union-Gazette of January 31, 1968.

"Urban Renewal Director John N. Botens pointed to a 'very productive' eight-month period from May to December 1967, in a year end report released to the press today.

"Now we are about to embark on a plan to evaluate the exact cost of a better tomorrow for the city of Port Jervis," he added.

"After receiving \$10,000 supplemental grants from the Federal Government to keep renewal planning alive in Port Jervis, the local office is waiting for final approval of its \$177,000 planning and survey grant.

"Botens expects federal approval any day now."

XI

From Barron's, March 25, 1968.

"The Department of Housing and Urban Development granted preliminary approval of a \$3.5million urban renewal project in Port Jervis, New York, which serves "development" of real estate, some of which is owned by the mayor."

This does not refer to former Mayor Cole, but to incumbent Mayor Sakofsky.

According to available tax records, the mayor of Port Jervis owns 17 properties in the project area plus participating in the ownership of 7 others.

This, of course, is merely circumstantial. We do not in the least intend to imply that the functionaries of Urban Renewal or professional planners or any other officials connected with regional planning, Tocks, DWGNRA, etc. smooth the way to plan acceptance by accommodating those in positions of public trust.

ADDENDA

We cannot resist adding a few notes taken during a dialogue between residents of Port Jervis and a Mr. Freeman, field representative for the Department of Housing and Urban Development. This exchange took place February 27, 1968.

QUESTION: Was Urban Renewal created to aid depressed and stagnant areas?

Mr. FREEMAN: No.

(Later, he added, "If we put Urban Renewal into a prosperous area, there's a better chance for it to succeed.")

QUESTION: According to the column called Merchants Opinion in the Friday, December 22, 1967 issue of the Union-Gazette, twelve well-known merchants, who were interviewed by the reporter, Bill Van Sickle, stated for the record that "Business is good" and "one of the best years for the retail trade that they had ever known".

Does the above quoted statement of Port Jervis merchants justify the spending of untold amounts of tax-payers money to aid an already thriving and self-contained business area?

Mr. FREEMAN: We do not require that the project improve business.

P.S. Former Mayor Cole, who introduced the marvels of Urban Renewal to P.J., subsequently ran for reelection on an Anti-Urban Renewal platform.

That was when unforgiving P.J. elected Sakofsky.

TIRAC AND THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM COMMITTEE

Among the many other symptoms of fascism which the Democratic party revealed to startled Americans this year, add the following:

TIRAC's Director of Planning put in an appearance before the Democratic Platform Committee to make sure the Tocks Island steam roller would get its fuel.

Covering all bets, TIRAC also sent material to the Republicans, but Mr. Klock's personal trek to see the Democrats ought to make plain which way the Establishment wind is really blowing.

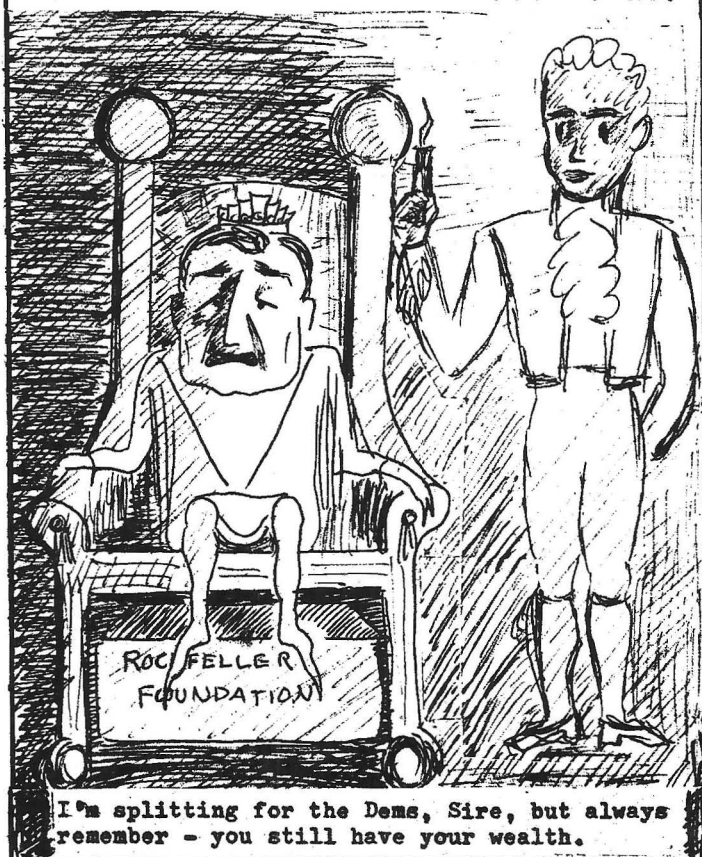
The Democratic Party, believing they "own" the labor vote, the negro vote, the Civil Service vote as well as the services of the managerial caste (64% of the registered voters) simply began to act like the one-party system they religiously believe ordained to rule America.

And, it appears, TIRAC, as the organ of an establishmentarian group of holding companies with their foundations, universities, etc. shares that belief.

CHALK UP ONE POINT FOR THE REPUBLICANS

Despite the shriek from the mass media's wind tunnel, it was reassuring to see the Republicans turn their backs on the dilettante prince of the Rockefeller Foundation. At least, they still seem able to tell the difference between money and virtue.

THE LONELINESS OF POWER-FAILURE.



I'm splitting for the Dems, Sire, but always remember - you still have your wealth.

YOUR PIECE-NIK GOVERNMENT



Here are, chronologically arranged, a few stereoscopic views of the Tocks Island projects. These glimpses show the gulf between official fantasy and reality.

We can bring you only a few at a time because our space is limited. We hope you will see that the poor, the black and the young cannot be blamed for Federal Anarchy.

THIS IS THE PRESCRIBED WAY

PROCEDURE INVOLVING THE CONCEPTION, AUTHORIZATION, AND ULTIMATE CONSTRUCTION OF CORPS OF ENGINEERS' RIVER AND HARBOR AND FLOOD CONTROL PROJECTS.

Step No. 1. Initiation of action by local interests.

Local citizens who desire navigation, flood control, or related water resource improvements should contact their Senators and Representatives with a request that provision of the desired facilities be considered by the Federal Government...

THIS IS SUPER-DUPER'S WAY

FROM THE BULLETIN OF THE WATER RESOURCES ASSOCIATION OF THE DELAWARE RIVER BASIN, VOL. I, NO. I, FALL 1959.

"In 1953 the President of the United States appointed the first Task Force on Water Resources & Power. In 1955, the Governors of the four great states, working along with the Mayors of New York and Philadelphia, created the Delaware River Basin Advisory Committee.

FROM THE BROCHURE OF THE WRA-DRB, "TOO MUCH OR TOO LITTLE", p. 19.

"Faced with the necessity of finding a solution to the administrative problems involved in creating a workable and acceptable plan for water control, the Advisory Committee helped establish the Water Research Foundation for the Delaware River Basin.

As part of its program, the Water Research Foundation obtained a \$131,000 grant from the Ford Foundation to finance a study by the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Administration at Syracuse University."

Your friendly Local Initiative:

1 president, 4 governors, 2 urban mayors, the Ford Foundation and Syracuse U.

You will note that before there is any water, or any project, or even a justification of a hypothetical project, the administration is the object of concern. This inverted system of priorities has been called "theological" by some critics, because you first make up your doctrine and then squash it over the facts. It is reactionary, unconstitutional, and worst of all, anti-scientific.

Ishigh U. has amassed copious records on the geology, the ecology and the hydrology of our Minisink. Which may be one good answer to why the Tocks planners went to Syracuse.

FROM THE BULLETIN OF THE WATER RESOURCES ASSOCIATION OF THE DELAWARE RIVER BASIN, VOL I, no. 1, FALL, 1959

To study the river, the Army Engineers' report, the report now being prepared by the Maxwell school of Public Administration at Syracuse University, and such other devices, were not enough. It became apparent to all that if plans were ever to get off the shelf, people were needed, great numbers of people, well informed, conscientious, interested people, and thus was born your Association."

Charles R. Bensinger
President, WRA-DRB

Whose plans? "Your" Association was to have Gulf, Sun and Tidewater Oil on its board, with Alpha Portland Cement, Dupont de Nemours, Prudential Life, etc. ready to lobby in Congress and propagandize in the region.

IN THE MEANTIME...

FROM THE STATEMENT OF HENRY SMITH, STOCK-HOLDER, TO PUBLIC SERVICE ELECTRIC AND GAS COMPANY, ANNUAL MEETING, APRIL 15, 1968.

In 1954 the 6200 acre Worthington Tract, including Sunfish Pond, was bought with tax money by the State of New Jersey. It was declared in the public domain and named Worthington State Forest. In the spring of 1961, up to 70 acres of land along the Delaware River, rights of way for pipes, conduits, penstocks, tunnels, transmission lines and towers, a road and forest cutting, as well as the most beautiful part of this tract, Sunfish Pond and 715 acres of its surrounding watershed, all in this publicly owned State Forest, were sold and exchanged for 200 acres of land with 800 feet Delaware River frontage and \$250 thousand to New Jersey Power and Light Company. This package deal was kept so quiet at the time that not even the local Warren County Senator or Assemblyman knew of it until the deal was consummated and they read about it in the newspaper....

This was the deal made by Salvatore Bontempo, who, with no background in any natural science, became head of the N.J. Dept. of Conservation. It was made during the administration of former Gov. Robert Meyner, today an attorney for the power companies. It may gut the beauty of the valley, but it is dear to the cost/benefits ratio of the dam.

THE ANTINOMIAN COST-BENEFITS RATIO (JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH ALONE),...

FROM THE RECORD OF THE HOUSE SUBCOMMITTEE ON PUBLIC WORKS APPROPRIATIONS. INVESTIGATION OF THE TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS.

ON HANKY-PANKY BETWEEN THE PARK SERVICE AND THE ENGINEER CORPS ON AUTHORIZATION OF FUNDS 1150

MR. WHITTEN: Another major possible cost increase item involves recreation facilities. The corps present estimate, based on the authorizing document, is \$12 million.

However, the study indicates that the National Park Service has developed a master plan calling for the Corps to provide facilities that would cost \$45 million, making an increase of \$33 million over the current estimate...

The general explains how more \$ and more land make even more rhetorical benefits...

page 1152

MR. WHITTEN: I appreciate all the elements that you raise here. Yet the Congress approved a project plan involving \$12 million... Now I wonder if it is sound policy to deliberately add more recreation, which was not thought necessary in the original plan, so as to give the project a more favorable c-b ratio.

If you had such a general policy, where would it end? Could you take in the whole State or half of a State?

More discussion, then...

page 1170

MR. MORRIS: That is a matter we will have to give special attention to in close coordination with the legislative committee involved. As I understand it the Park Service now wants to spend on recreation facilities more than double the amount of money that Congress approved in the acts authorizing the Tocks Island Reservoir and the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area. As the Park Service has a monetary limitation in its act, it comes to the Corps and says, "General, we need another \$33 million and it has to go in your part of the program now."

GENERAL KOISCH: That is where we are, sir....

MR. MORRIS: I don't know what the committee is going to do. I can tell you what this one member is going to do. I don't intend to stand by and do nothing when I see the authorization of a standing committee...circumvented in this manner. It may be done but it is not going to be done without a struggle...

ESTIMATES OF RECREATION BENEFITS

page 1178

MR. ROBINSON: General, quite a while back, you used the figure of \$6 a day, I believe, with reference to the value of a day's fishing. What kind of fishing are we talking about here?

GENERAL KOISCH (Chief of Engineers): I am not absolutely certain of the type of fishing.

MR. ROBINSON: Something like salmon fishing? Some more specialized type of operation?

GENERAL KOISCH: The more specialized recreation.

MR. ROBINSON: In arriving at these figures that you and Mr. Davis have been talking about, do you attempt to relate them to what the public might be willing to pay for if they were required to pay anything for this type of recreation?

GENERAL KOISCH: I don't know, sir, whether they were developed this way. Does anybody know?

MR. SHWAIKO: Very, very indirectly. There is no possible way to know.

ESTIMATES OF LAND ACQUISITION COSTS

PAGE 1179

MR. DAVIS: (Reading from the Staff report).

"Former Corps officials interviewed by the staff described the land survey made by Corps personnel from 1957 to 1959 as a "windshield appraisal".

"One former official said one of the appraisers described the lands surveyed as "4 days" driving around the area looking through the windshield.

"Another official said appraisers of the U.S. Army Engineers District, Philadelphia, made inquiries at various courthouses...made a physical check of land area,...examined maps. He said the land appraisal data...was then furnished to the then Reports Branch of the Philadelphia District Office. Present and former corps officials said they had never seen the written report or data justifying the acquisition of the corps recreation land."

...I would like to have your comments relating to that.

GENERAL KOISCH: My comments, sir, would be these: You really don't need a justification, in a sense. Back in that era, recreation was just coming into its own...(He goes into the evolution of recreation as a project benefit, visitor days, etc.)

He isn't talking about land appraisal practices. He has slipped adroitly back into the recreation benefits.

ESTIMATED ECONOMIC LOSS OF OYSTER BEDS

page 1181

(The Fish and Wildlife Service estimated the loss as \$6 million, the Engineers as \$1 1/2 million.)

MR. DAVIS: ...We spend quite a bit of money every year to maintain the Fish and Wildlife Service. They are reportedly experts in this area. I am wondering how we can accept your statement that a decision in this rather special field is going to be made by the Corps of Engineers.

GENERAL KOISCH: ...They have included in the \$6 million all the costs of harvesting. In other words, our five hundred some thousand dollars would really be the profit of the industry. ... Which number do we use here in our project document? We say it is not the \$6 million in accordance with all the guidelines and rules we normally use. We don't do this for wheat or anything else.

This is so crazy Joan has devoted the Eternal Phlegm to it. (See page 7).

LORE AND ORDURE IN THE EFFLUENT SOCIETY

While president George Learn was telling Monroe County's Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs of a resort that was strewing sewage among the hemlock and into a trout stream, Delaware Township, in Pike County, was having other troubles.

Is there or is there not contamination of lakes in a new subdivision?

The argument rages on while no zoning act has yet been adopted.

The township supervisors say they have had no word from the Public Health Dept. The

Planning Commission has offered them a free ride to Pub. Health Dept. Hq. in Kingston.

Meanwhile, for one protesting citizen, sewage has turned into sue-age, as the developers filed

for \$2.5 million in damages.

Expert opinion has already told us that these soils should not be developed; that if they are, subdivisions should put in closed central sewage

systems; OR limit subdivision to 2 acre lots. (TIRAC Design Planning Conference.)

Meanwhile, the DRBC is waiting for greed to prove how much waste government stinks, and how much we need their dictatorship.

HLH-26009

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

Thomas W. Georges, Jr., M.D.
Secretary of Health

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

Regional Office 2
383 Wyoming Avenue
Kingston, Penna.
July 2, 1968

FROM THE
POCONO RECORD
AUG. 27, 1968

Pollution lacking evidence

MILFORD — The State Health Department has no evidence that lakes in the Birchwood Lakes Development are polluted, Carl L. Mease, assistant attorney general said in a letter to Milford attorney Sidney Krawitz.

"Please be advised that the Department of Health has no evidence that these lakes are presently polluted," he said in his letter.

"Of course, as in every development of this nature, there is always a possibility of contaminants entering the lake from malfunctioning septic tanks or other sources, particularly as building around the lakes increases.

"However, this problem could be eliminated by the installation of public sewers initially," Mease added.

"At the present time," the letter continued, "there are two bathing beaches on these lakes under permit from the department and three others under consideration."

Mease said that the Health Department is " . . . undertaking an investigation to determine whether there is any potential danger of pollution to the waters used by bathers."

Bathing Places
Birchwood Lakes
(All-American Realty Co., Inc.)
Delaware Township
Pike County

Mrs. Wanda Pollastro
Box 23
Dingman Ferry, Penna.

Dear Mrs. Pollastro:

With reference to your telephone conversation on July 1, 1968 with Mr. Ralph M. Heister, Regional Engineer, I wish to transmit the following information with reference to Birchwood Lakes. According to our files, there are two beaches that are approved and under permit with the State of Pennsylvania. These beaches are Beach No. 1 and Beach No. 2 and they are both located on upper Birchwood Lake. Any other beaches in this development are not under permit with the State and are therefore illegal bathing places.

Bacteriological samples taken at Birchwood Lakes in 1967 revealed that there was some contamination being caused from sewage being discharged to the lakes from malfunctioning on-lot disposal systems. This situation, we feel, will continue to get worse until there is an adequate sewerage system installed at this development.

If we can be of further help in this matter, please do not hesitate to contact this office.

Very truly yours,

George R. Evans
Assistant Regional Engineer
in Charge - Operations

GRB:lep
cc: Water Supply Section
Regional Medical Director
File

JEFFERSON ON THE SUPREME COURT

(To Judge Roane, 1821.)

The great object of my fear is the federal judiciary.

(To W. T. Barry, 1822)

We already see the power installed for life, responsible to no authority, advancing with a noiseless and steady pace to the great object of consolidation. The foundations are already deeply laid by (their) decisions for the annihilation of constitutional State rights and the removal of every check, every counterpart to the engulfing power of which the members are to make a sovereign part. If ever this vast country is brought under a single government, it will be one of the most extensive corruptions, indifferent and incapable of a whole-some care over so wide a spread of surface. This will not be borne, and you will have to choose between reformation and revolution.

JEFFERSON'S CURE FOR THE PROBLEM...

(ibid.)

Let the future appointment of judges be for four or six years, and renewable by the President and the Senate. This will bring their conduct, at regular periods, under revision and probation and may keep them in equipoise between the (federal) and (state) governments.

Edith Kermit Roosevelt, who is not known for being soft on communism, recently wrote a splendid column on Abe Fortas, Johnson's pick for Chief Justice, and George Ball, supposed to be Humphrey's choice for Secretary of State. Not once did she mention communism. HURRAY!

On the contrary, she was busy showing all the places they plugged into the power structure, by banks, foundations, corporate directorships etc.

Another columnist noted that Fortas "has an understanding of the problems of big business". He is also noted for his "humane views" about the urban poor.

Since the really smart leadership of the poor were the first Americans to wake up and clamor about the menace of the Power Structure, the first to suffer from its economic depredations, the first to raise the general alarm, it is foolish to think they could be appeased by "humane views" when what they want is Justice, not sentimentality.

According to the usual poll, 64% of the population favors Fortas. That includes the ignorant, the stupefied and the uninterested as well as the actively convinced. That leaves 36% actively convinced that they don't want him - a pretty impressive number to resist the deafening bawl of the mass media.

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The
Eternal Phlegm



When General Koisch, in his testimony, revealed the kind of guidelines used by the Corps to estimate costs and benefits, he shot off a flare that lit up the whole economic storm-cloud.

The Corps has been estimating as costs the loss of industrial profits alone. The industrial or other costs they do not consider as loss, though one man's costs are another man's profits.

In the case of the oyster industry, the estimate of the Fish and Wildlife Service was \$6 million, that of the Engineers, 1/2 million dollars. Both groups are exaggerating, of course, but this kind of a spread is ridiculous.

The big difference is that the Engineers throw out the factors of salaries, equipment, maintenance, supplies, insurance, etc. as though they did not belong among the economic sacrifices to be made to the Tocks Island dam. In this way, one cost in the cost-benefits ratio was cut to (let's be kind) one tenth of its true economic impact.

And this, the general said, was according to the Corps' "guidelines"! They do this all the time! When you consider the hundreds of projects being undertaken all over the country, and estimate the number of businesses being extinguished, tax rates annihilated, jobs lost, homes taken without replacement value, communities staggered, plus the natural costs in unrenovable soil deposits, watershed, wild-life habitat, forest reserves, aquatic life - sometimes a whole species, - when you consider this, you sense that the Public Works curve has gone asymptotic. All bets are off.

It was to guard against this kind of madness that the procedure on River and Harbor projects specified local initiative. But the new circuitry installed by Regional Government has by-passed that switch.

It was to guard against such abuses that Congress was given the purse, but clever centralization of power has swamped, by sheer mass, the capacity of Congressmen to assimilate and judge the material.

That was plain, again and again, as the one or two, or so committeemen present asked good questions and lost them in the evasive flood of non-sequiturs. They were simply too drowned to give chase.

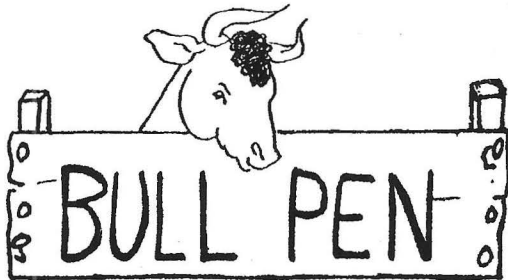
And when all the distances had been carefully measured in quarts and the arithmetical syntax analyzed for pH, they gave the Corps more money for the Tocks project - and god knows how many others.

Engineers aren't bad men. They're just incapable of being objective about projects, because their projects are the only territory they have.

That's why they must have guidelines. What they have at present is less a set of guidelines than a hangman's noose.

The Corps, however pure its motives, is propelling us down the steep end of Diminishing Returns.

Yet here is one problem with a clear solution. Bring the Corps "guidelines" into line with reality.



DOCKETED

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association has had its appeal for a hearing docketed by the Supreme Court as of August 5.

TAKING THE RAG OFF THE BUSH

When Mr. Dressler, the exec director of the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council, presented the various county commissioners with his "regional pollution-solution", he acted as though he, himself, had thought of it, just for us.

Reading through the record of the House Subcommittee on Public Works, we came across a revealing sentence in the statement of Vernon D. Northrop, dated March 19, 1968.

Under the subtitle, "Current program, fiscal year 1967-68", article 14 reads:

"Development of comprehensive plans for regional waste disposal facilities will be undertaken and coordinated with the basinwide waste management plan."

In other words, the entire performance of Mr. Dressler in presenting "his" plan to the county commissioners was purest bull. Like everything else about DWGNRA, Tocks and TIRAC, it was a put-up job from the start.

DEMOCRATIC KEYNOTE



Glower Power

UNDESIRABLES

Last spring, Dressler, who supports the electric companies' use of Sunfish Pond, as well as the real estate developers' use of the watershed, finally became concerned about the beauty of our area.

The occasion?

The Lenni Lenapes' two-day hike to the public's wilderness lake to protest its industrial spoliation.

Mr. Dressler expressed the fear that all those conservationists might have a bad effect on the ecology.

SUICIDAL IMPULSE?

One of the environmental "vectors" TIRAC wants to control is the rat population.

NO LABOR OF LOVE

During the Democratic Convention, one of many indignant complaints by the delegates was that members of the Textile Workers Union had joined the various kinds of secret servicemen and cops clotting the floor, and were gum-shoeing around listening in on private conversations among the delegates.

That's a pretty ominous kind of activity for labor unions.

It brings to mind the union members who showed up at the Monroe County Courthouse and asked to see the voting lists.

Their excuse was that they wanted to get out the vote. But an individual's party registration is his own private business and Monroe Commissioners turned down the request.

NO MORE CONVENTIONS?

Any country trying to steer a course between the rock of communism and the whirlpool of fascism is better off if it can tell one from the other.

Take the method of the actual overthrow.

Communism seeks to infiltrate and exploit the forms of a system in order to take it over.

But international fascism has a process called "The Policy of the Worst" which explodes democratic processes outright by doing everything in the worst possible way.

For example, you can sabotage a convention, by purging the delegations of the supporters of a popular contender; then rousing wrath by gaveling down debate, arouse suspicions by introducing obvious spies, fan

passions by blatant disregard of the most primitive rules of fairplay, and menace the reaction with a display of force.

Then, having made a shambles of parliamentary procedure, you can point to your mess and assert that "conventions don't work anymore".

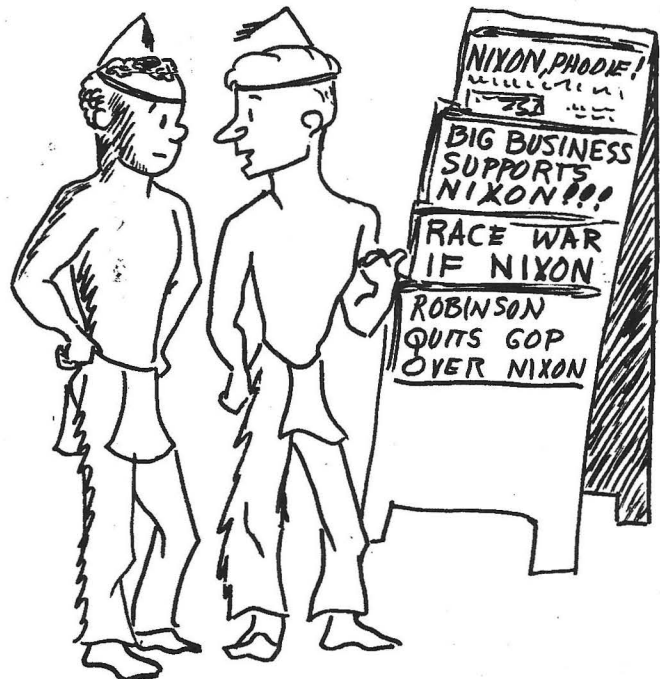
If you have been disposed to agree with this contention, we ask you a couple of questions.

1. Can men too corrupt to provide honestly declared delegates be expected to permit honestly declared nominees?

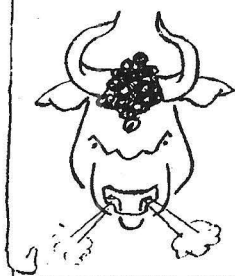
2. Can men too infantile to abide by one form be expected to produce another better form?

"This principle - absolute responsibility unconditionally combined with absolute authority will gradually breed an elite of leaders such as today, in this era of irresponsible parliamentarianism, is utterly inconceivable. ...Adolf Hitler

INCREDIBILITY BRIDGE



"I keep wondering if they're trying to get us to vote for him."



THE MINISINK BULL



VOL. I, no. 18

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA.

.25¢

PJ's UR JUMBLE Page 4

VOYAGE TO THE CENTER OF THE DEARTH . . .

REGIONAL WABBIT WARREN

Have you ever seen a rabbit pour a drink for a jackass? You may soon have the opportunity. Hugh Heffner, America's Screwball Khan, has decreed a Stately Pleasure Dome just outside DWGNRA.

We thought the Tocks Syndicate said "Wildlife", but they must have said "Wild Life".

MORE IMAGES IN THE HALL OF MIRRORS

Not too wild, though. Like everybody else who rakes in the dough today, Mr. Heffner's only fool-in'. His doxy-shops are the daintiest in whoman history. What you might call "cardbordellos"

All his long-eared fertility symbols are sworn to maintain virginity (or a reasonable facsimile) for the length of their employment.

A HORSEFEATHER FOR HUGH

To Heffner must go a share of the credit for the remarkable cultural progress of our nation over the past two decades.

His magazine has stimulated hordes of American men to learn how to play Boy. This has been invaluable in helping them to adjust to the national Second Childhood now on display from Fun City to the Ponderosa.

Press-agentry to the contrary, though, America's "Leisure Generation" has been a Symphony in Olive Drab. Who is carrying them little keys? The "boys", for the most part, look to be pushing fifty.

Ah, well. Tit for tat. Heffner's only helping some Americans pretend to be sinful while their "leaders" pretend to be virtuous.

(AND NO JULES VERNE AROUND)

On Oct. 11, your editor tagged along with a small scouting party, into the wilds of Manhattan, to the Great Teepee of HUD, located on Federal Place (hah!).

It's quite a wigwam. 36 stories of glass, terrazzo, a plaza with fountain, some not-much mosaics, and out front, planted in two ivied plots of maybe 50' by 60', about 40 sycamores.

Somehow, it seemed appropriate to find, at Planning Headquarters, sycamores planted like birches. About a fourth of them were already dead.

Upstairs, on the 34th floor, we found the Talking Chief, Bernard Schure, ensconced in one cell of a fairly overwhelming bee-hive. When you think how much trouble one of them can cause, the sight of the swarm fair curdles your blood.

Leading our little troop was the last surviving journalist of the Minisink (whose story you may read in the Times Herald Record). Padding behind him were Max Kaplan and Russ Lahey, two residents of Port Jervis fast becoming famous as dead shots of the Bureaucratic Flight of Fancy.

Amenities, amenities, and the first inquirey.

REPORTER: I want to know exactly the procedure recognized by the government for the bringing in of Urban Renewal. Is it true that the common council and the Mayor can pass a permissive or any kind of a public referendum, to find out if the people want Urban Renewal?

SCHURE: Well, Freeport, Long Island, is having a referendum.

MB ED: But is there some kind of law?

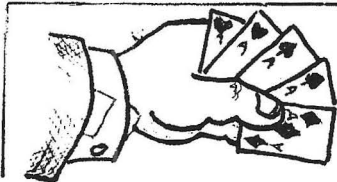
SCHURE: You'd have to check with the state on

HOLD YOUR FIRE!



IT MUST BE ONE OF THEM CROSS-BREED IMPORTS!

(Con't P. 2, FIVE ACES)



CON'T FROM PAGE ONE

FIVE ACES

referendums. I don't know too much about state law. I could almost swear that it's not a legal requirement.

KAPLAN: Can they have a referendum?

SCHURE: I don't know. I'm just saying that Freeport Long Island is going to have a referendum...

KAPLAN: What kind of a referendum?

BULL'S EYE FOR KAPLAN

That was the piercing question, so it set off a long verbal duel which Kaplan closed by observing that there were never any real referendums.

"Oh?" says Schure. "But Freeport..."

"That," says Kaplan, "would be a referendum on a bond issue."

(He was right, as a call to the L. I. Graphic ascertained the following day. The editor of the Graphic also said that the UR issue had dolefully split the community.)

"I don't know why you ask me all these questions, Max. You know all the answers," says Schure.

"I know all the answers?" Max echoes.

"You know you do," says Schure.

A dirty laugh from Kaplan. (Then so do you, Bud.) "The people have nothing to say about it."

KAPLAN STRIKES AGIN!

Which is true. Early on in the New Order, it was found that whenever a referendum on Urban Renewal was presented to a community, the people voted it down. The law was changed.

Today, in the words of one of Robert Weaver's assistants in Washington, "If the council passes the resolution and the Mayor signs it, the people can go to hell."

The Reporter then went on to the question of Port Jervis sewers, saying that P.J.'s Director of Public Works had been pushing Urban Renewal because the town needed a million dollars worth of work done on its sewers, and that Urban Renewal would do it for them.

SCHURE: Well, as part of a total project, some of this work can be done, but it will go on a share basis.

MB ED: You mean that if Urban Renewal came into a city, they would have to come in and do everything according to their designs and their surveys? The city couldn't say, "Look, we need sewers"?

SCHURE: Well, as part of a total plan...

MB ED: But suppose they don't want the rest of the plan? Suppose they need sewers and they want sewers?

SCHURE: It would have to be part of a total plan.

MB ED: Why is this?

SCHURE: Because we're not in the Public Works business. We're only in the business of providing Urban Renewal Money.

MB ED: But if you're only in the business of providing the money, why do you not take the advice of the people who live in the city and are aware of the city's most pressing needs?

SCHURE: Well, in the Project Area, as part of the project improvement, sewer and water lines are eligible, as part of the total project.

MB ED: But "eligibility" isn't sufficient. You'd be wasting money on what they don't need, and merely making "eligible" things they do need...

(NOTE ALSO: that the town gets its sewage - if it gets it - only in the project area!)

SCHURE: The city is supposed to be working with their Planning Consultants, and when they have a proposal for us, our engineers will go out and review it as part of the total plan.

(He has a TOTAL mania.)

KAPLAN: Suppose the city decides they don't want the plan?

SCHURE: If they ever decide to go back into it, then they have to repay the money with interest. If they decide not to take it, then the money's lost, wasted.

(IRRESISTABLE IMPULSE: - Does America have to explode all its H bombs and use all its nerve gas to avoid wasting the money spent on all that?)

The last matter of interest to the Minisink Bull was the way Urban Renewal handles the land under its care.

Nr. Schure explained how the consultants survey the buildings in the (total) project Area. Those buildings considered "substandard" are marked for demolition.

When the buildings are demolished and the land cleared, the small holdings will be resurveyed into large holdings and sold.

MB ED: Is the cost of the demolition included in the sale price?

THE BULL HORNED

In the last issue, our figures on the costs of the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Planning were somewhat in error. The original grant to Raymond & May was for \$36,000, not \$39,000 as reported. The second grant, however, was indeed for \$5000.

ONE INTERESTING POINT IS: No record of the \$5000 seems to be available.

Many people would be interested to know where it went. At this point only thing is certain:

It WAS paid out.

SCHURE: Oh, no. That cost is born by the government. (Don't you just LOVE that expression, all you poor damn taxpayers?)

KAPLAN: Is it sold to the highest bidder?

SCHURE: Well, we would take into consideration what a bidder's plans are like. If the highest bidder wanted to put up a cheap building but the second highest had a good plan, we might give it to the second highest bidder.

MB ED: But haven't you taken that large parcel out of scale of the local community? I mean, a local businessman might be able to buy a small tract, but on a large tract, maybe he couldn't go higher than \$500,000. But a big interest from outside could easily bid say \$2,500,000?"

There was no answer to this because this is the point of Urban Renewal. It is the means whereby your taxes are used to condemn and demolish your property, which is then sold at a knockdown price to some already dangerously rich chain, and it leaves the community in debt and it still won't have a new sewage system except in the Project.

Them as has, gits.

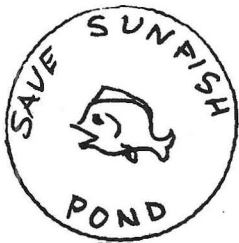
There hasn't been a bargain like this since the English gave the Pequods free blankets full of smallpox.

FROM THE
COVER OF
LOOK
MAGAZINE

Are horse-and-buggy
conventions setting
our future?

No!

Horse and
chariot men!



LENNI LENAPE AUTUMN PILGRIMAGE TO SUNFISH POND.

'Twas a great success. 1483 hikers made the hike up the mountain.

Hiker from farthest away came from Hong Kong. One Russian made it.

Two brothers from Mont-real came along.

Both Wayne Dumont and Thomas Kean, from the New Jersey legislature, were among the hikers.

LENNI LENAPE AWARDS

Chief Glen Fisher, of the Lenni Lenapes, presented birchbark scrolls, tied with rawhide thongs, to the two law-makers.

Dumont's was "For great service in the cause of Conservation".

Kean's was "for introducing the bill to acquire, anew, the lands & waters of Sunfish Pond".

There was more to each citation, but that was the gist of them.

Everybody felt happy. Let us cherish our good men. They are the nails that hold when all else flaps in the Wendigo. Peace.

ABOUT THE ELECTIONS....

To those who asked we can only suggest you choose your poison.

A few exceptions.

for MONROE, PA.:
~~ROONEY~~...COHEN
~~BLANK~~...SCHWEIKER

FOR JERSEY:
Kean and Dumont

FOR NY:
AND PIKE COUNTY, PA:
null and void

GENERALLY SPEAKING-
When in doubt,
Throw them out.

At any rate, don't feel badly. Those who are doing the damage aren't running for office. No matter who gets elected the same skunks will be in the woodpile. Next time we should organize a poll strike.

After all, why wear a truss?

NENDAWEN'S CORNER



STRIP MINING
PREVENTS
FOREST FIRES

REMEMBER KINZUA!

In our losing
We found proudness
In your winning
You found shame

ALONG THE TRAIL TO SUNFISH POND....

During the pilgrimage, we gleaned from an "authoritative source" that the power companies now intend to put their penstocks etc. in caverns!

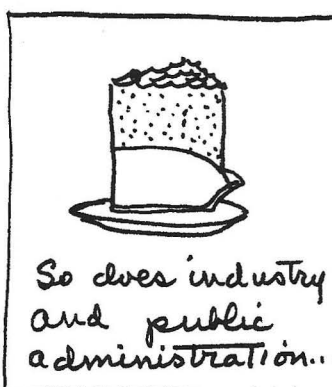
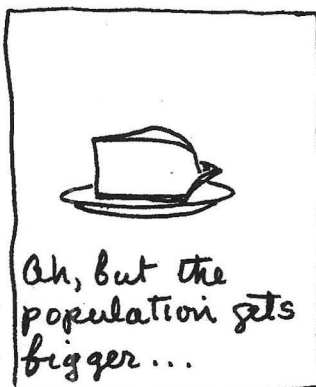
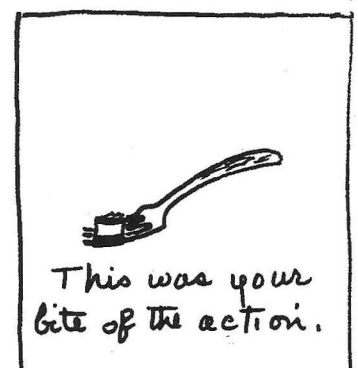
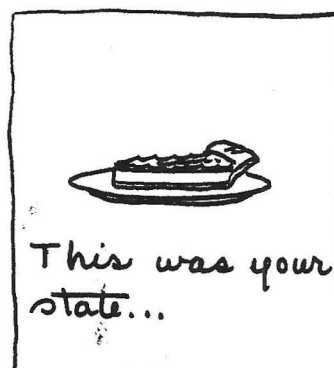
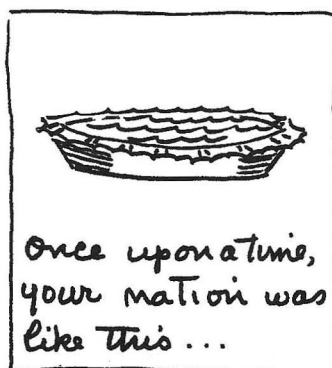
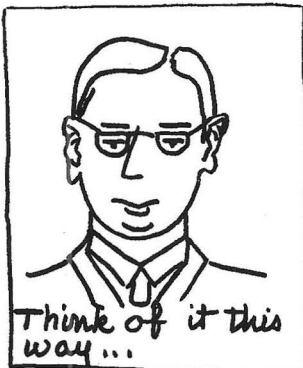
Is that why the Engineers are drilling into Mount Tamanny?

Only we, who were always taught NEVER to use dynamite around springs, are wondering if the pond will suddenly go 'Glub!' Maybe the river will go 'Glub!', too!

Then Kakawatchikee's prophesy would come true?

PROFESSOR LARS STROAR EXPLAINS:

Why a big COUNTRY MUST HAVE even BIGGER government.



We live in an era
of change.....



and you are so
wrong to resist
being beautiful
like me...

Feb. 16, 1968

Remarks by:

Mr. Stanley Freeman,
Field Representative for
the Regional Urban Re-
newal Administration.

"All records are open to
the public in accordance
with the Federal Disclo-
sure Act of 1966."

Oct. 11, 1968

Remarks by:

Mr. Bernard Schure
at Regional Urban Renew-
al Hq., New York City.

"Not all the records are
open to every Tom, Dick,
and Harry."

SENATOR EDMUND MUSKIE has been the darling of the Metro movement for some time, frequently expressing his discontent with the States and the necessity of abolishing them as soon as possible. He has introduced Metro bills to the Senate, bills which today thrust poor people from their homes, destroy the middle class, and enrich an ever narrowing circle of oligarchs.

This makes him a great "Liberal", of course. Which is why those who can't decide to vote for Humphrey are being urged to vote for Muskies.

Jo Hindman's underground best seller, "BLAME METRO When Urban Renewal Strikes, When Laws Oppress", a handbook for embattled Americans, can be had by sending two bucks to the Minisink Bull. You can have it for \$1.75 if you pick it up at Bull Hq. Every American who wants to preserve a "Society of Laws and not Men", restore social mobility and fulfill the equality of all citizens before the Law, SHOULD HAVE THIS BOOK! It lists all the procedures, laws and agencies that seek to supplant Constitutional government, and what you do to resist and defeat them. Invaluable.

Headline from Port Jervis Union - 6

UR Cost Estin O'Connor, Hc

Agency Approves Preliminary Plan

ESTIMATED BUDGET

Urban Renewal Project 1

Survey and Planning Cost.....	\$254,000
Administration Costs.....	\$500,000
Land Acquisition.....	\$1,645,000
Project Improvements.....	\$1,122,000
Other Costs.....	\$582,000
Gross Cost.....	\$4,103,000
Less Land Resale Parcels.....	\$200,000
Net Project Cost.....	\$3,903,000
Federal share (three-quarters).....	\$2,927,250
Relocation Grants.....	\$240,000
Rehabilitation Grants.....	\$85,000
Total Federal Grant Capital.....	\$3,252,750
Local Share.....	\$975,000

NOTE How much Urban Re-
newal intends to pay for
condemned property. They
will pay well, because the
owners are wealthy often
official persons, who
helped bring Urban Re-
newal to town.

NOTE How much money will
be spent knocking down
the buildings, maybe even
putting in new sewage &
water lines, or surfac-
ing roads and such.

CONTRAST these expenses
with the small sum they
foresee as resale money.
Why so little? Because
now the BUYERS will be
even richer, more influ-
ential than the sellers.
The citizens' share will
be the debt.



And what about those whose homes have been lost,
or the small businessmen not wealthy enough nor
official enough to make a big profit?

Well, there will no doubt be several banks eager
to lend them mortgage money at new European rates
of interest. The banks, too, support Urban Renewal.

As for the very poor of the community, the old,
the "disadvantaged"? If they can survive from five
to ten years, eventually there will be some kind of
high-rise chicken-coop provided.

To quote the Massachusetts State Auditor's re-
port: Boston Redevelopment Authority, February 25,
1963 to December 31, 1963:

"Although the first dwelling units for redevelop-
ment were acquired July 27, 1955, and thousands of
persons have been displaced since then, it was not
until April 28, 1963, that advertisements appeared
in the newspapers for proposals on the building of
relocation housing for persons displaced by the
BRA."

Of course, as Mr. Schure said in New York, "Urban
Renewal no longer believes in long periods of plan-
ning. We prefer 'action programs' today."

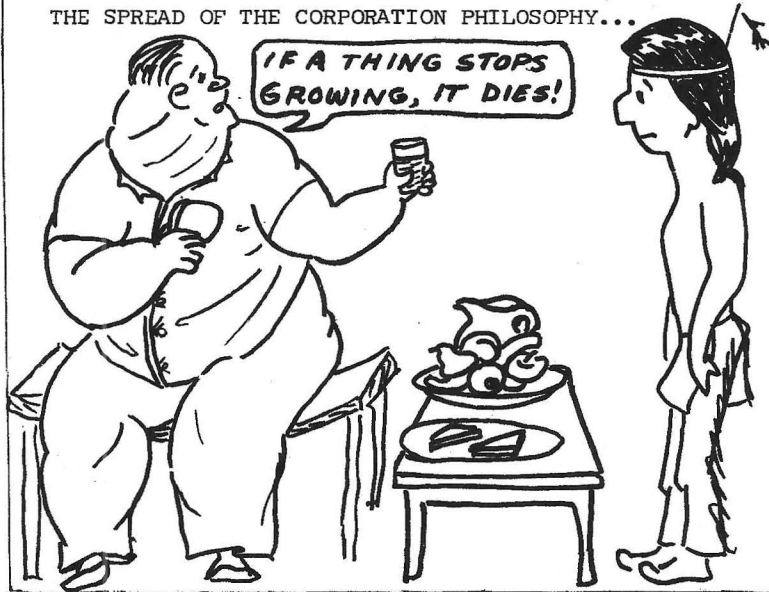
Not because people were suffering, mind you.

Because they were getting smart too fast. Too
many cities like Waukegan, Illinois, St. Peters-
burg, Florida, Huston, Texas, have defeated - and
even outlawed - Urban Renewal. So can Port Jervis.

ayette, Oct 21, 1966.

ate: \$4.1 Million; arding To Resign

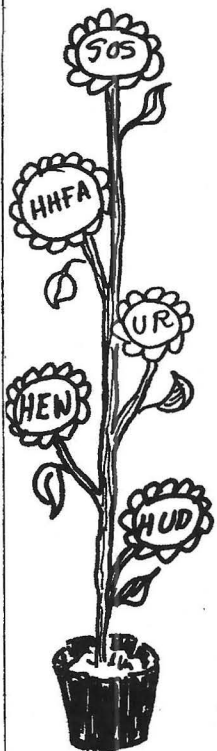
THE SPREAD OF THE CORPORATION PHILOSOPHY...



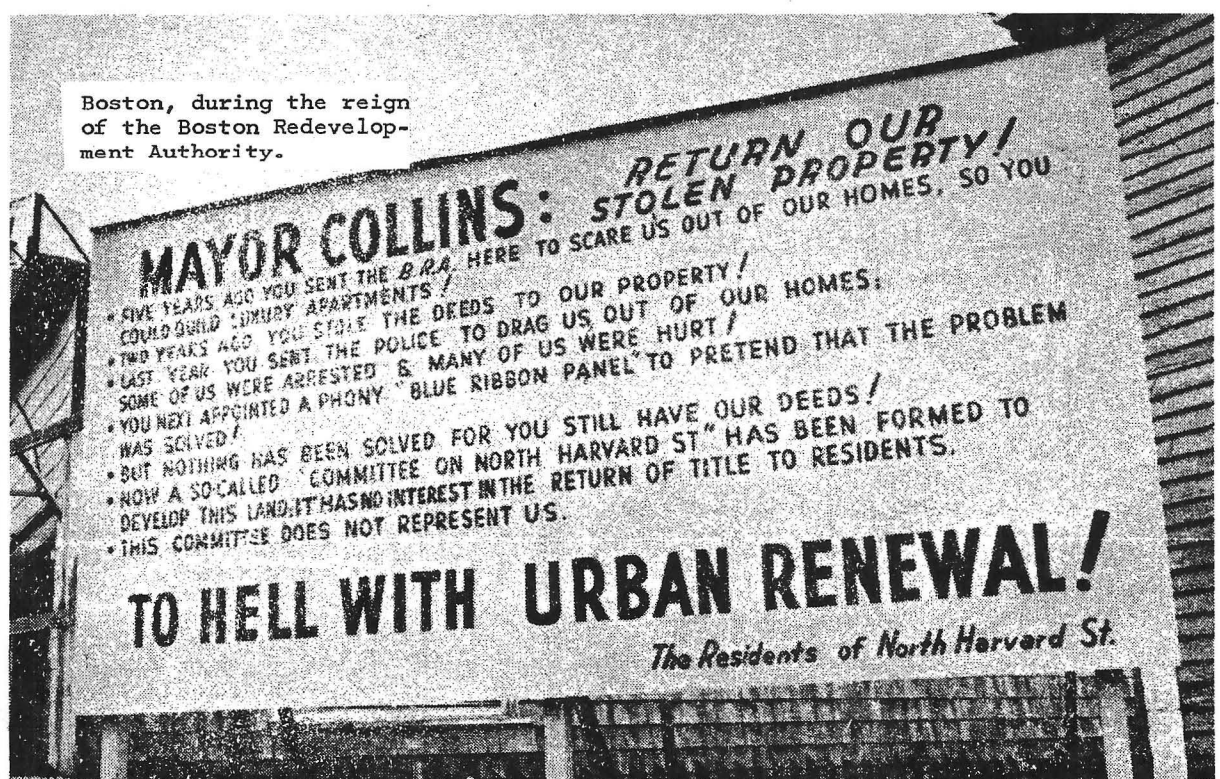
BEWARE THE GOD CARTEL! Your friendly Ecumenacized clergy have become pastors who lead their lambs to the slaughter. In Boston, a Monsignor led the BRA group in the seizure of a building while its two owners were at work. In Freeport, L.I., only one week before this writing, an interfaith group of five clergymen, after spending the weekend studying the carnage at Newburg, N.Y., returned to advise Freeport to vote for the bond issue.

The churches, like the other Big Businesses today have come to think of themselves as ends in themselves. Urban Renewal gives them preferential & valuable odds. The Port Jervians are being told that "one hospital is enough", in spite of the undeniable fact that P.J.'s hospitals serve a large rural area in three counties. But St. Francis, in this way, could monopolize the government grants, even though many non-Catholics would thus be subject to Catholic medical ethics with which they would not be in agreement.

If the churches keep on swapping the people for the Power Structure, the people may start swapping the churches for God.



Boston, during the reign of the Boston Redevelopment Authority.





Recently, enjoying a chance meeting with some boyhood friends not often encountered over the years, we fell to reminiscing about the Curse of the Minisink, which the valley has had the luxury of forgetting for many years, now.

Even so, a look back at the history is interesting.

Before the white man arrived, the Alleghenies were the "undesirables". They were a tribe of bad repute - perhaps because they were the losers in that war. But supposedly, they were great trouble-makers, disturbing everyone around. But when they ventured to bring their unseemly behaviour into the Minisink, retribution followed. The exasperated tribes formed new and unlikely alliances and drove the intruders out, broke up the tribe and absorbed them.

The Minisink has the reputation of being a Threshing Floor, one of those places marked out by the Spirit wherein the evil are brought to stumble. There has been a lot of stumbling here within recorded history.

The English took the valley from the Lenapes by fraud. Of the three runners in the infamous Walking Purchase, two died the same day. If anyone knows the subsequent history of Marshall, the third runner, I should be interested to learn it, for I don't believe I ever heard it.

Nevertheless, the mills began to grind. Serious troubles between the English and their colonials began shortly afterward, and increased in severity until the final rupture twenty-five years later. Then, the English were gone.

The railroads were at their peak in national importance when they lumbered off these mountains for railroad ties, to the scandal and horror of the inhabitants. Their crews made a very bad job of it, destroying almost as much as they harvested. Their decline followed and today they are gone.

Serious retributions seem to take longer than less important ones, yet the celestial court seems to be getting down to all cases with more celerity these latter years.

Litton Industries, with its stock leading the board, bit on the fatal fruit and profited three times on the present Walking Purchase through mapping contracts awarded to its topographic company.

Last January, it was unable to declare a dividend. It has recovered slightly since then, but its days as a "glamour stock" appear to be over. Not only that, but the latest rumour is that the conglomerates, as these manifold companies are called, are facing some enquiries at the Department of Justice. Judging by the past, one would infer that the prospects were not promising.

The real estate developers, offending every rule proper conduct toward the soil by the introduction of subdivision to this area, are rejected by the earth, itself. In addition, mortgages have become much dearer, suddenly, and housing starts are down, and indeed, such profound changes are occurring in our society that one may even speculate as to the consequences to the entire housing industry should the practice of group-families continue to spread among the young people.

The expectation of the arrival of the automobile companies, as well as other industries, tempts one to wonder how much of the total economy is going to be brought to Judgement.

And as an old admirer of the Engineer Corps from those days when its reputation was immaculate, it is saddening to consider that, after all the years of honorable service by men of earlier generations the Engineers long history in Public Works may be drawing to a close.

There have been quite a few narrower judgements executed which one cannot, however, discuss, out of consideration for the sensibilities of innocent survivors.

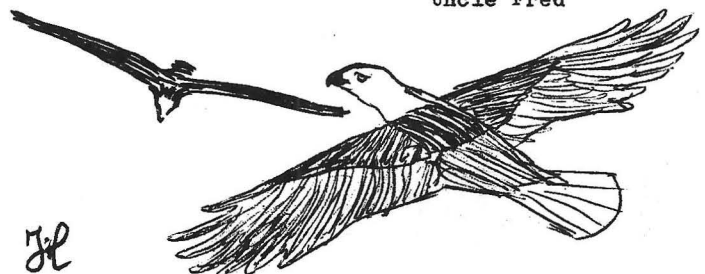
One interesting case remains. I refer, as you perhaps anticipate, to the matter of the house, recently struck by lightning. Wakanda was merciful. No one was at home.

Some may think it indelicate to place this particular case under the consign of judgement, but it concerns me somewhat to imagine that such a warning, if warning it were, might be heedlessly accepted as a vulgar coincidence. Simple Fortune is well known to favor those who have least need of her smile. The wealthy widow in the limousine will win the Ford coupe at the County Fair. Therefore, when the fortunate are singled out by lightning, one senses that Higher Powers than the Fickle Lady have descended into the theater, particularly in view of other signs and portents, as well as the role that has been played in our drama by that individual whose home it was.

I have been astonished to learn that, after many years of absence and only since the flood, the eagles have returned to the valley. I am told that there are four pairs. To the Lenapes, that indicated the presence of the Thunders, those special emissaries of the Great Spirit who arrive on broad wings to participate in events of extraordinary significance.

Well, we old timers of the "tribe" knew the Minisink in its true glory, and certainly we should all prefer to see it perpetuated in beauty. Yet the more passionate younger generations must forgive us if, at the same time, we view the present circumstances with great interest as quite the most absorbing in its history, when taken in the context of these latter years and the valley's reputation as a Threshing Floor.

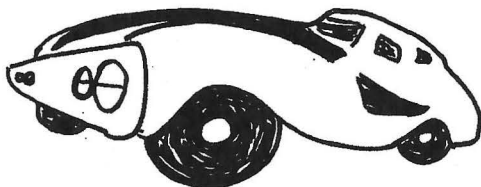
Uncle Fred



America's Royal Pain in the Neck.

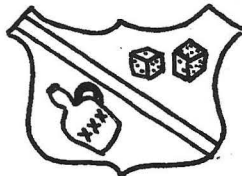


It's still applesauce



FORD LINCOLN ZEPHYR
Marquis

BEN FRANKLIN BANK OFFERS COATS OF ARMS
FOR EACH NEW ACCOUNT!!!



Poor Richard!

(N.Y. TIMES) Jacqueline Kennedy

A Stranger in Camelot

Wherever she went, crowds gathered. They screamed "Jack-eel!" "Jack-eel!" and she was the closest thing this country has ever had to royalty.

THE CLOSER THE
SHAVE, THE MORE
WE NEED NOXEMA.

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The Eternal Phlegm



Recently, Mr. George Wallace noted that the U.S. had been made safe for smut but that children could not say prayers in school anymore.

Mr. Wallace was thinking in terms of sin and virtue, which is all right. But the times being what they are, we wish that somebody would be thinking in terms of freedom and suppression.

The point is that while the Supreme Court decisions have made the U.S. safe for smut, the news is being very heavily censored.

People living in the Minisink have been victims of ruthlessly managed news for ten years, but the practice is spreading like a fungus.

A few weeks ago, on the 11 o'clock news on channel four, we were shown the blastoff of a moon rocket, while the newscaster explained that it later had to be destroyed when it ran amok.

Suddenly, the screen went blank. It stayed that way for almost a minute, and when the picture came back, the reporter was sitting there with the tight smile of a slapped kid. No mention was made of the situation. He just went on to the next story.

You may say, "Well, if it's rockets, they have the right to censor what they don't want the Russians to know."

What they were censoring was a blunder that probably cost a sum equal to the national budget of Argentina. They were saving face. We must not be allowed to doubt the competence of these geniuses. After all, our great grand-children are being dispoiled to provide those colossal tinker toys.

But the blank screen was another failure. Most of the time, the censors are more "sophisticated".

On the 11 o'clock news, October 19, the reporter started to say, "President Johnson today signed a law making HEW..."

And suddenly we were looking at an aspirin ad.

The story passed into oblivion.

The day after, Sunday, a painstaking examination of the Times did not reveal anything whatsoever about a new law involving HEW.

Say what you like, HEW has nothing to do with National Defense. But HEW is one of the biggest levers being pumped by the Metro crowd in their obsessive effort to seize control of America.

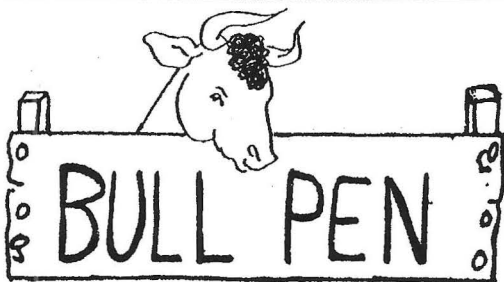
Question: From where do the censors emanate?

Considering how elastic words become in the mouth of a Metro missionary, it would be logical if the "Education" of Health, Education and Welfare were doctrinally interpreted to include "Popular Education" (propaganda), and therefore censorship.

Anyway, why don't some of you Bull Watchers who live in New York and Philadelphia call the stations when you see evidence of censorship. Complain. It will let them know their efforts are appreciated.

And will you Washington Bull Watchers please see what the devil that bill was that Johnson signed on October 19th? We'd like to know.





FRANKENSTEIN

Public Service Electric and Gas and its affiliates, whose ambitions contributed so much to the birth of the DRBC, sent that bureaucratic body a statement in which they said, among other things:

"In common with most states, the State of New Jersey and its agencies are hard pressed for sources of revenue, in order to maintain essential services. We see no reason why your Commission should be desirous of selecting a form of relationship to this project which would divert revenues from the State of New Jersey to your Commission even if this were feasible."

Oh, come on, fellers!

Since you've attended as many meetings as we have, you've heard them talking about their "customers". They're going to be a combination store-keeper and imperium, a supra-state, like the eunuchs of Bizantium.

As for the above statement, it sounds more like an attempt to curry favor with the N.J. State Legislature, now menacing PSGE's possession of Sunfish, than like any rational grasp of their really painful position.

THOSE TYPOS!

The Newark Evening News had an article about Sunfish on Oct 10, in which they carried a statement by Ed Worthington, to the effect that if his father could see what the barbarians were doing to the Tract, he'd rise up from the grave.

Then, in writing of the power companies' incursions on the Worthington Wilderness, the News said that 175 acres were involved.

A simple typographic error for the 715 acres that are really at issue.

Somehow, the typos are always wrong toward the minimal side, and thus tend to tranquilize public concern.

No mathematician could believe that chance will always favor the same side.

Nicht war, Morris?

GOOD NEWS!

The Pine Barrens may get off the hook on the jet-port. The tribesmen of FOCUS have been carrying on the good fight to save the Barrens and the giant aquafir beneath them from the Asphalt Monster.

Connecticut wants the jet-port!

FOUL AT FOUL RIFT?

The folks who live along the river down by Foul Rift, near Belvidere, have been agog for some time, because somebody has been busy buying up a lot of that broken-up no-good land.

"What on earth for?" they asked themselves.

On Oct. 3, the Easton Express had a front page article headlined "Jersey Weighs Highway Link to Water Gap". The article noted: "Included in the plan is a four-lane 'Capital Foothills Freeway', running parallel to the river from an unnamed point in southern Warren County".

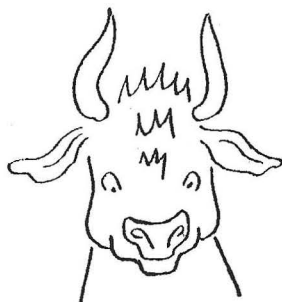
What do you wanna bet that that unnamed point is Foul Rift?

COUNCIL BLUFF AT P.J.?

A resident mouse told the Bull that the last council meeting on Oct. 14 was quite a hatchet-match.

The Council handed down an ultimatum to the Urban Renewal Agency to either hold a public meeting by Dec 1 or be null and void.

According to this mouse the Mayor supposedly became overwrought and declared he had a letter from some big interests to the effect that they would pull up stakes and leave if the UR Agency were dissolved.



Unmoved, the Council supposedly demanded to see the letter. Which the Mayor, supposedly, could not produce.

Then the Council coldly noted that P.J. had been waiting a year to see the wonderful new planning grant of \$177 thousand, and naught had been forthcoming.

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

Imagine the relief of everybody when, the VERY NEXT DAY, as if by MAGIC, said grant appeared out of the Blue.

This is, of course, merely another of those wonderful coincidences in which the valley seems to abound these days.

MONROE COUNTY'S SUBDIVISION COMMITTEE

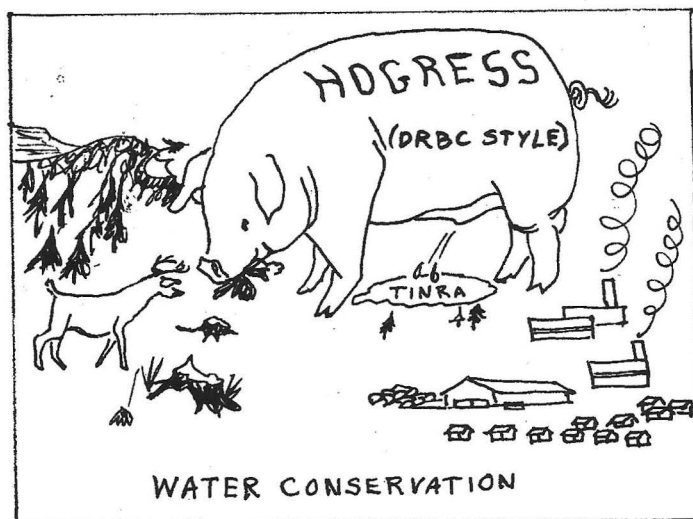
Four out of nine directors of Monroe County's Planning Commission are involved in development.

Now they want a developer for Planning Director!

County Commissioner Hintze says all they need is a "public relations man". He's very concerned about their "image".

Somebody should suggest to him that any Planning Commission full of land developers already has an image.

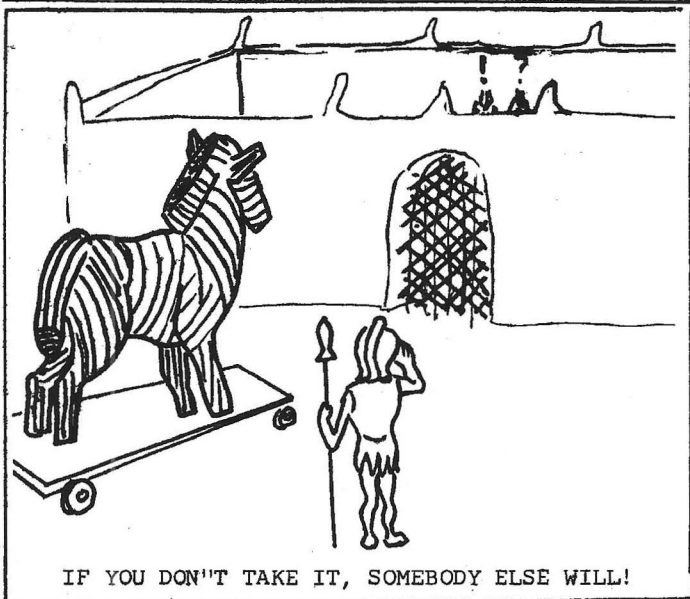
It looks like hell.



Reprinted by request from the Minisink Bull, November 23, 1966. "TINRA" has since become DWGNRA, but the invasion is as foreseen.



Mr. Botens, March 31, 1965, at Port Jervis, N.Y.
Mr. Jules Marron, March 27, 1967, at Milford, Pa.
Mr. Sealey, October 30, 1968, at Mechanicstown, NY



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

observation that caused some commotion in the town when it was reported by the papers.

Alderman Philip Melnick, a member of the URA, said that the council couldn't just dissolve the URA because contracts had been let and work had begun.

He must have meant Raymond-and-May-work, since not one stone has yet been turned.

Then things stalled again, partly because Mayor Sakofsky had gone off to Florida for a vacation.

But he was back, looking fit, for -

THE COUNCIL MEETING OF NOVEMBER 25

At this meeting, Alderman Baldwin read a prepared statement in which he said that after discussing the council's resolution and its deadline with Chairman Dietz of the URA, "I got the feeling that the whole URA would resign if the date were pressed."

NOBODY COULD BLAME THEM!

The first victims of a UR program are the well-intentioned, unsuspecting men who volunteer to serve on the UR Agency. Such men are not paid, they get all the headaches, and they are the natural target of all the anxieties UR arouses in the community. Alarmed residents cannot attack the evils they see in the program without SEEMING to attack the men on the Agency, and thus the citizens in town on town across the nation have been polarized at the very moment they most need a united front. This is one of the most destructive social side-effects of UR.

ANOTHER GOOD PRAGMATIST GETS IMAGE-ITIS.

Mr. Baldwin also criticized the Times Herald Record, whose reporter has been busily tapping at the seams of the bureaucracy's wooden Horse. "Blow up a bridge if you want," said Baldwin, "but don't hurt the city's Image." (The Horse?)

After some discussion of the communications gap - Mr. Eccleston called it "a void of silence" - Mr. Eccleston asked if his original resolution were valid.

No, said Hugh Levy, the city corporation council. He explained that the Port Jervis URA was created by act of the state legislature, and only a repeal of that act could dissolve the URA.....

Well, the whole room waited and waited, but Mr. Levy never did drop that other shoe, to wit:

Of course the New York State legislature passed the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Agency law - but only after they had received the Resolution passed by the Port Jervis common council and signed by the Mayor!

And how will the New York State legislature repeal that law? Why, after they receive a resolution passed by the Port Jervis common council and signed by the Port Jervis Mayor, natch! The Mayor may not be enthusiastic but he could surely be persuaded.

None of this seemed clear to the council.

The council finally voted to rescind its motion and agreed to meet with the URA on December 10, the date of the URA's "regular monthly meeting" (which apparently takes place every tenth month without fail) at which time someone from Raymond and May will be present to confuse the issues.

AFTER THE CURTAIN FELL, THE ACTION

Following the adjournment of the meeting, Max Kaplan, Port Jervis Pine Tree, asked for time to put a couple of questions, which were:

1. Why did the council vote \$10,000 to "keep the URA open" when it hadn't held a meeting in "eight or nine months"?

2. If there had been no meetings of the URA in so long, how could participation in the URA be a "burden" on the Mayor's time?

He asked that his questions be put in the minutes. His request was refused.

MAX THE KNIFE

What Mr. Kaplan was getting at in his second question was the matter of the wording in the SPECIAL RESOLUTION REQUESTING AMENDMENT OF THE SPECIAL ACT OF THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE, CREATING THE PORT JERVIS URBAN RENEWAL AGENCY.

That was the resolution that got Mayor Sakofsky off the URA, in which, ordinarily, the Mayor's participation is mandatory.

The Resolution's exact wording is:

"WHEREAS, the general power and duty of the Mayor of the City of Port Jervis are such that the requirement that the Mayor of the City of Port Jervis be a member of the Port Jervis Urban Renewal Agency has become an undue and unnecessary burden upon the time and energies of the Mayor of the city of Port Jervis...etc."

Now, the question of the Mayor's time simply was not the issue involved, as is made perfectly clear in correspondence between Secretary Weaver of HUD and Congressman Paul Fino. (It's regrettable that



IF YOU DON'T TAKE IT...



PJ's own Assemblyman Gilman didn't play his proper part. Allegedly, it was Gilman who sent back the original resolution to be reworded into the form quoted above. This is only an allegation, but if untrue, why did the citizens have to appeal to Congressman Fino - far away in Washington - about this purely local matter?

IN A LETTER DATED MAY 16, 1968, Secretary WEAVER WROTE CONGRESSMAN FINO:

"Mr. Sakofsky who took office on January 1, 1968, held no public office prior to that date. During the course of his campaign, our Regional Office was informed that Mr. Sakovsky owned real estate in the proposed urban renewal project area and of a possible conflict of interest, if elected.

"On March 7, 1968, a conference with the locality's urban renewal officials was held at our Regional Office to discuss the alleged conflict of interest situation. The Mayor advised that he has owned property in the project area since 1931 and that he has not acquired any property recently."

SEMANTICS

Which brings up the question: How long a time is "recently"?

By purest coincidence, the Bull is able to furnish a list of some of the Mayor's more recent ventures into real estate.

Recorded April 3, 1967; Liber 1765, page 60
Recorded May 16, 1967; Liber 1767, page 865
Recorded June 5, 1967; Liber 1769, page 27
Recorded September 29, 1967; Liber 1778, page 188
Recorded October 30, 1967; Liber 1780, page 481

Judging by the dates, these purchases must have occupied the candidate's hobby time during the primary and pre-election campaigns. At any rate, Port Jervis would seem to have elected itself a Mayor inclined to lend vivacity to the Urban Renewal movement.

IN A LETTER DATED OCTOBER 1, 1968, SECRETARY WEAVER WROTE TO MR. FINO:

"In this connection, it is noted that any potential conflict of interest arising from the Mayor's membership on the Urban Renewal Agency was eliminated by a recent amendment to the Agency's authorizing State legislation and by his resignation from that body pursuant thereto effective June 24, 1968."

LOST IN THE (TROJAN) HORSE LATITUDES

Unfortunately, this is not quite true, and certainly Secretary Weaver must have known it wasn't quite true. BECAUSE the Mayor still appoints all the members of the UR Agency. And, as the Agency has already made clear, it is a separate body, recognized by state and federal government - more recognized by them, in fact, than duly elected representative councils.

THEN WHY THE STRANGE WORDING OF THE RESOLUTION?

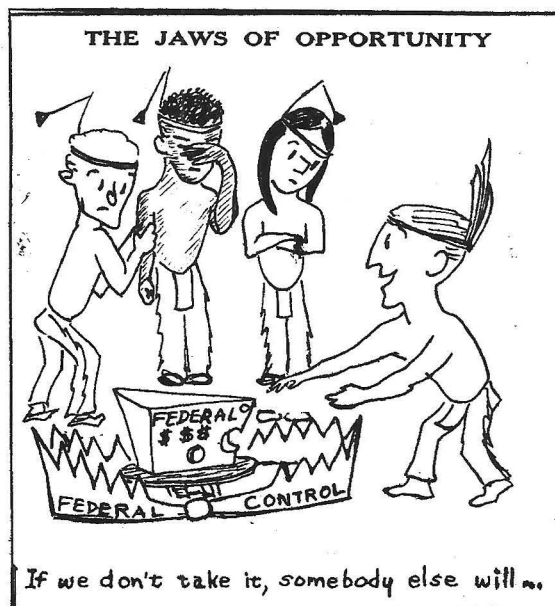
The reason for the resolution was CONFLICT OF INTEREST, and there is no dishonor in it. On the contrary, to disqualify oneself from public duties when they impinge on one's private interests, has always been ethically correct.

Of course, as long as a mayor has to appoint all the members of a city's URA, poor Mayor Sakofsky would almost have to resign to really solve the ethical problems.

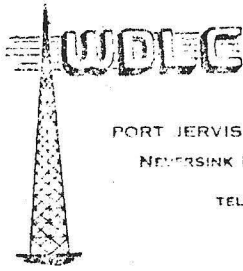
Was the Resolution worded that way because somebody Up There (such as, just for an example, Raymond and May) likes him, with or without a conflict of interest?

Or was the wording intended to keep the New York Legislature peacefully snoring on its watch-towers while New York's small communities were pried open by the tentacles of the Power Structure and sucked dry of their assets?

Never let it be forgot that the Horse was not carpentered in the New York State Legislature, but in the shop of the Metro-goblins, who have in addition, made an art of seducing public officials by promoting an atmosphere of permissiveness, opportunism, arrogance and corruption. Once hooked, the local officials are hostages. If anything happens they can take the rap while the goblins move on to the next town.



REPRINTED FROM THE MINISINK BULL, APRIL 26, 1967



SERVING N.Y. N.J. & P.R.
AT 1490 KC

PORT JERVIS BROADCASTING CO., INC.
NEWERSINK DRIVE PORT JERVIS, N.Y.
TELEPHONE 866-1115

OSCAR!
SHAME ON
YOU!



Mr. Max Kaplan
114 Jersey Ave
Port Jervis, N.Y.

Nov. 21, 1968

Dear sir,

The following is an editorial that will be heard on this station on Saturday Nov. 23.

The troika of Lahey, Kaplan and Wright are working fervently to prevent any progress in the City of Port Jervis. It is fortunate for our community that if the actions of these men were not funny, they would be damaging. These three men who have repeatedly opposed any action that was designed to bring Port Jervis out of the doldrums, yet we have heard no alternatives from these men as to what action the community should take. It might well be noted that while these names are constantly in the news about their opposition to anything that is good for our community, their names are noticeably absent when there is something good to be done in our community. Do we read their names as working for the Red Cross, the Boy Scouts, the Chamber of Commerce, the Garden Club, or perhaps the Girl Scouts? One organization we are sure they would never work for is the Optimists Club, but why not the others? Because none of these individuals really has any interest in the well being of our community, only a need to satisfy their egos. My only hope is that in the future the newspapers will misspell their names beyond recognition, so that the hours they spend harassing men who work on behalf of the community will be wasted."

This editorial takes approximately 78 seconds and will be aired 10 times. You are entitled to a similar amount of time in a like manner under the Fairness Doctrine. The request for this time must be executed in 72 hours and used within seven days of the time the editorial is aired.

Mayor Sakofsky of Port Jervis and Mr. Wein are in the broadcasting business together. When the Mayor took off for Florida, there was poor Mr. Wein, all alone with the awesome responsibility of 1490 KC.

Maybe he was lonely for the Mayor, maybe he was suffering vicariously for the Mayor's difficulties with the UR program in Port, maybe...well, who can say what goes through the mind of a man suddenly all alone with 1490 KC?

All we know is that some obscure impulse prompted him to give vent to the composition above. (We patched in a couple of the fainter letters before committing it to the offset, in hopes of bringing it to you in its original state.) Shall we shed a tear for the orphaned phrase? Sigh for the reverse

Very truly yours,

Oscar Wein
Oscar Wein
General Manager

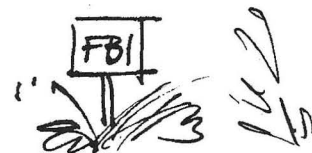
logic of the "not funny" bit? Weep for the orthography? You may not believe it, but Mr. Wein is NOT an illiterate. One can only attribute these stylistic spasms to some overwhelming emotion.

No doubt he meant well, though the Mayor may take a dim view of it. If Mr. Wein had proof of bribery or ill-doing, it would be different, but there is none. A mere vituperative attack against sincere opponents of the Mayor's UR policy over the Mayor's radio station is not kosher, FCC-wise.

Shame on you, Oscar!



WALPACK



The following story comes, in this case, from Sussex County, though it has been repeated all over the valley where the Land Acquisition has trod.

It has happened in other valleys all across the land.

It is an example of practices studied and calculated for their psychological impact.

We tell it here so that you will know and recognize it, and thereby know how to deal with it when it happens to you.

THIS PRACTICE HAS BEEN USED BY THE POLICE IN INTERROGATING SUSPECTS. IT IS ILLEGAL. THE POLICE HAVE BEEN FORBIDDEN TO USE IT ON SUSPECTED CRIMINALS.

YET, TODAY, EMPLOYEES OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT USE IT AGAINST AMERICAN CITIZENS GUILTY OF NO WRONG DOING, AND AGENTS OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT KNOWINGLY PERMIT IT.



This is the way it happened in Walpack.

A family is gathered in their living room, with several guests. A knock is heard at the door.

It's Mr. X, the Evaluator.

He swaggers in, face like a thundercloud, his manner coarse and overbearing.

The lady of the house, reacting instinctively, tries to smooth the troubled waters by offering him a cup of coffee.

"I don't drink coffee," says he, unsmoothingly.

Tea? No. Coke? No.

"Don't you have anything else?" (A sneer.)

Well, yes. (They catch on.)

The husband offers him a drink. Surprise! He does drink whiskey!

He drinks the one prepared for him, then helps himself to two more, saying, "If you tell anybody about this, I'll deny it!"

He is banking on the ingrained graciousness and forbearance of his unwilling hosts, who completely perplexed by this hoggish behavior, are at a loss to know how to respond.

HUSBANDS! IT IS AT THIS POINT THAT YOU FROG-WALK THIS SWINE TO HELL OUT OF THE HOUSE.

IF YOU ARE A LADY, OR AN OLDER PERSON, COMMAND HIM TO LEAVE, AND CALL THE POLICE IF HE WON'T.

(The story continues).

Mr. X then walks around the house, contemptuous of everything he finds. "You have a full cellar! You're not supposed to have a full cellar! Nobody else around here has a full cellar! All you need is a crawlway. You can't expect the government to pay you for such unnecessary refinements! You have an extra lot!!" (And so forth.)

After making a shambles of everyone's emotions, (the whole point of this performance) Mr. X departs.



The next day, the lady calls Mr. Y at the Land Acquisition Office. Mr. Y is a government agent.

He's truly horrified! He knew NOTHING about all this and he will certainly look into it!

(Don't believe it. He has heard this same story a thousand times and he is always as horrified as if he were hearing it for the first time.)

Deeply relieved, the lady luxuriates in Mr. Y's sympathy and understanding, and when her husband comes home, they rejoice together that the boorish Mr. X is going to get his comeuppance.

A few days later, Mr. Z arrives. (Or maybe it's Mr. X again.) Whichever man it is, he will jump all over them for having dared to call Mr. Y and complain. He bellows and bawls, and without saying it in so many words, conveys to them the fear that a reprisal against such conduct as theirs might well be a severely diminished evaluation.

The peaceful country couple is thunderstruck. Their defenses crumble. They can hardly wait to sell out and go, just to get away from the scene of madness - even though the price offered them is ridiculous.

THIS METHOD, OF FIRST AROUSING BEWILDERMENT AND FEAR, THEN REASSURING THE VICTIM, THEN CRUSHING RENewed HOPE, WHICH LEADS TO GREATER DESPONDENCY AND FEAR IS ONE OF THE OLDEST TRICKS DEVELOPED BY THE EVIL GENIUS OF OUR AGE.

Only, it doesn't work so well when people are aware of what's going on, which is our purpose in telling you.

Once you know, you can just relax and enjoy the performance. Boo, if you like, or if he plays his part well, applaud. Then throw him out. Toss him a nickle for his pains.

If he lays a hand on you, call the cops, and have him arrested. Be sure to press charges. A sojourn in the county pokey will do him worlds of good.

Be sure you don't sign any papers for silly evaluations. All the redundant blabber to the effect that full cellars "don't count" and extra lots and swimming pools and such "don't count" is so much bull.

If you have to go into condemnation to prove it, then DO SO. Those who fail in this patriotic duty are giving Uncle Sam another kick in the head. Because don't think for a minute these thugs represent your government. They don't.

They represent what's ailing it.

THE TICKET

Mr. Williams of Walpack has his own style.

He has chased the evaluators off his property three times.

When they called at his house and pulled out their credentials, he said:

"Get the hell out of my house! I know my rights!"

They got.

PINK PRESS

Meanwhile, the Sunday Star Ledger took a picture of Walpack corners, and said that only 250 people lived there.

That's funny! There were over 6000 taxpayers when acquisition began.

Of course, a fink census was taken - in the dead of winter, when the commuters give up and even many non-commuters take off for a month in Florida.

NOTES FROM THE UNDERGROUND

PUBLIC OPINION POLLS AND PRIVATE PEOPLE

Before the election, the New York Times had a sudden yearning to know what the residents of Harlem thought about a number of things. They hired the Gallup poll to find out for them.

The pollsters departed with 86 questions they proceeded to put to some 399 citizens uptown.

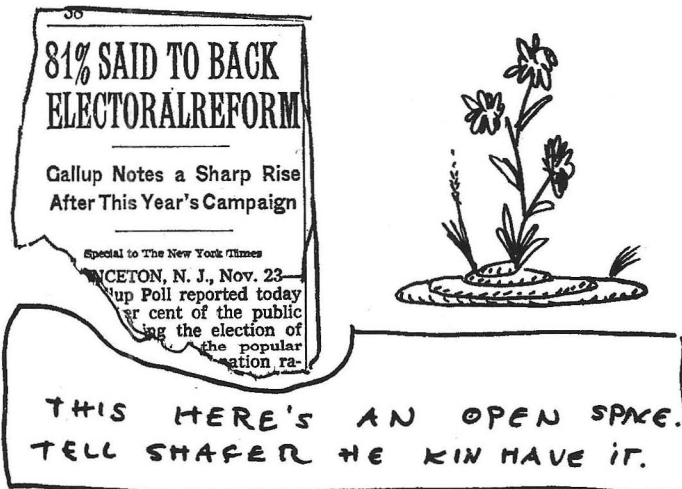
The day before the Times was to publish the findings, the editors thought it would be interesting to get some pictures and background. They dispatched a black reporter and a photographer to follow up on the subjects.

The names on the list of subjects turned out to be phonies. The addresses led to gyms, parking

The names on the list of subjects turned out to be phonies. The addresses led to gyms, parking lots, schools and such. When the two Timesmen finally did run down one subject, he claimed he was deep in a whist game while he was answering questions.

Deeply mortified, the Times had to throw out the whole poll. The editors also turned down the reporter's great idea of doing a story on the Gallup fiasco.

"Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no lies."



TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS....

Do you belong to any fraternity, club or other organization? What does your group know about the other side of the Tocks Island projects?

Your news media may not believe in Equal Time but do you? Hear, and judge for yourself, the suppressed facts about these projects.

We can get you a Lenni Lenape to tell you the tale of Sunfish Pond, a Delaware Valley Conservationist to talk about Tocks. Don't you owe it to yourself to know the WHOLE TRUTH?

Write the Minisink Bull.



BOOKS

(IT SEZ...)

When we are so rich in wonderful books about the American Indian, why do we need another? Especially one with a title like MAN'S RISE TO CIVILIZATION AS SHOWN BY THE AMERICAN INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA FROM PRIMEVAL TIMES TO THE COMING OF THE INDUSTRIAL STATE? (by Peter Farb. E.P. Dutton, Book-of-the-M.)

Well, 1984 comes apace. Our concepts must be moulded, so that we can understand that conformity is liberty and standardization is "equality".

I'm afraid that all four tribes of the Wampum brotherhood would find this book grotesque. Again and again, Mr. Farb's choice of words reveals distaste for and incomprehension of what we cherish most, & preference for and delight in what we most despise. And his logic! Again and again, he'll lay out a fascinating series of observations, then put them all together and come up with a square balloon.

He vibrates best with the Aztecs, the Natchez, & the Kwakiutl.

It's when you're about half-way through his enraptured delvings into boring Kwakiutl status systems that something goes Boing! Then you realize that this often interesting book ins't about Indians at all! It's an artless revelation of the mind of Metromediocrity.

Studying the Kwaiutl doesn't give Farb claustrophobia a bit. He appreciates that filing - case world, with a place for everyone and everyone in his place. He grasps that whole continuum, from the chief right down to the poor slave the chief is going to sacrifice just to show what a big-shot he is.

Then you realize something else. American history has taken us inevitably westward, from the Iroquois splendors of the founding of this Republic through the Siouan violence, romance and pathos of the frontier, to the inimitable bombast of the biggest damn potlatch in terran history - American foreign policy since WW II.

And here we are, at the almost end of the party, among the gaudy barren totem poles, those gigantic "images" created to aggrandize little, bow-legged pot-bellied, spoiled-brat tyrants.

Here's a quote to illustrate the strange perversity of this book.

"Because of concern with succession to power and with order of rank, which begin at the level of the chiefdom and continue into the primitive state and the modern industrial state, people learn to keep track of their genealogies."

What a bizarre idea - industrial feudalism! Not with automation. Amid whirling electrons, rays and force-fields, they ask to be plugged like bricks back into some pyramid. And the more effort made to create a fixed establishment of classes and lineages on the Jeffersonian flux of a technological age, the more those two inimical world-views will nullify and destroy each other.

It's a queer world that send men to the moon, when a commuter can't make it from Stroudsburg to New York by train. It's crazy when the vast "communications media" have nothing to communicate but tripe. And it's real strange when a fellow who can't seem to comprehend the difference between a Chief and a Monarch wants to write a book on American Indians.

A BULL SUBSCRIBER AND AIR FORCE SERGEANT SENT THE FOLLOWING LETTER TO THE EXECUTIVE EDITOR OF THE SUNDAY NEW JERSEY HERALD:

Dear Sir,

Ask Jules Marron where the map went - I know two people who saw it in his office. It is big enough to cover a whole wall. Don't you think it strange that the official project map has NEVER been made public? Don't you think it strange that they are using out-of-date U.S. Army topographic maps for the project area? These are the maps (and their dates) used for the big paste-up map:

7½ minute projections, U.S. Geological Survey

Westfall, Pa.	date unknown
Port Jervis North	date unknown
Port Jervis South	1943
Milford	1958
Lake Maskenozha	1954
Culver's Gap	1954
Brancheville	1954
Buskill	1944*
Flatbrookville	1954
Newton West	1954
Stroudsburg	1955
Portland	1955
Blairstown	1955

Each map is about 32" by 40". All were pasted together.

Enclosed is the latest index available, updated to Feb. 1968. The Tocks map was made in Sep. 1962 with information already 10 years old, - information such as the number of dwellings in Walpack. AND the project map does not reflect the legal boundary of Walpack Township, which was changed after the 1954 Flatbrookville projection was published.

Is it any wonder we are not permitted to see such a batched-up job?

Sincerely,

(Dear Sergeant: Maybe Mr. Marron turned his old map in for a nice new map made by Litton Industries' topographic affiliate. These dates explain a lot, such as - going back to the Bull's first issue - how a government appraiser could go to Blue Mountain Lakes thinking there were 60 houses, when more than 350 were up there. Makes you wonder how far they were from the facts at Buskill, where the map went back to WW II!)

LADIES

Most of you, I know, do some kind of work for your communities.

But if you could go around the valley with me, and talk to some of the families whose homes are being taken, arbitrarily, for projects the legality of which the courts unfortunately refused to examine, you would realize that there are things in motion in our society today that transcend ordinary responsibilities.

The Bull needs, from each county in DWGNRA, women who can advise such families, take case histories, watch officials, and help the Bull make public deviations from ethical and humane conduct.

Be a Gontowissas! Volunteer at the Bull!

The
Eternal Phlegm



The response to the column about TV censorship brought in more mail than anything so far. It was particularly gratifying to find out how many alert people are not in the slightest influenced by the shenanigans coming over the air-waves.

Five other people saw what I saw, and verified the date as October 19. Uncle Charlie Potomac wanted me to check with the station. Well, I tried but got no satisfaction.

We are left with the possibilities that they meant the HEW bill signed on Oct. 18, or they were jumping the gun on the bill signed Oct. 21, or that a bill signed Oct 19 doesn't appear on the Record.

There seems to be widespread uneasiness among TV newsmen these days. Last spring, during the Tocks Island Congressional Investigation, I called up one fellow who runs a "controversial" show. I told him some of our problems and he put a condescend - bit of it on the air that evening.

The next day, another valley woman called him to congratulate him for putting us on the news. Then she asked him if anyone had contacted him yet.

No, he said.

They will, she assured him.

He had asked me to send him some material, with the idea that perhaps he would have a couple of us on his show, one day. So I sent him an envelope full of tear-sheets and xeroxes and such, and a letter stringing the material together.

About three weeks went by. Finally I called him again. He remembered me with no difficulty, but he was in one terrible hurry to get to the barber's. He said he would call me, but I decided I'd better not hold my breath. That was the end of it.

They, too, have to worry about their jobs.

A friend who works at NBC in New York assures me that there's an extra gent in the monitoring booth during every newscast. He must wear himself out! Every night, the weather report gets longer while the news concentrates obsessively on the chops of Albert Shanker, which visibly accrue importance from day to day. If they keep using him for filler, they might create him president instead of Teddy in '72. Then what?

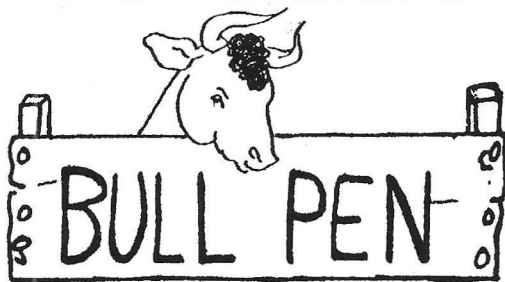
Even the entertainment has sunk to new abysses. Les Crane disappeared with the larkspur, and have you noticed that not one mention of him has since been heard? Is he an Unperson, now? He had the last show on the air. He was a nice, courteous, intelligent young man with an amazing gift, for an MC, of keeping his mouth shut and letting his visitors talk.

Too bad. Crane is gone but Burke goes on and on.

How about an experiment, you Bull watchers down there in the metropolitan area? How about calling up Channel 5 every night and complaining about the loss of Les Crane? Nature abhors a vacuum and so do I. When a talented fellow drops through a man-hole like that, it's abhorrent. See how long it takes to bug them. Make a call to Metro your bedtime treat every night.

And now we wish you all a fair green tree, some schnapps, and good comradeship over the holidays.

Peace!



NOT CUSTOMARY

At the public hearing held by the Monroe County Commissioners and the Monroe County Planning and Zoning Commission:

A clerk-lady was going around getting the names and addresses of everyone present.

We can think of no other such meeting where those attending were asked to identify themselves.

It looked as though the lady were hunting out gate-crashers at a private meeting of the Professional Citizens Club.

Intimidation?

ANOTHER HISTORICAL MONUMENT ABOUT TO BE DWGNRAED

The National Parks Services have already obliterated the dear old one-room schoolhouse on the mountain in Middle Smithfield, called "Head of the Lane". They are now advancing on the Zion Lutheran Church, in the same Pa. township.

This tiny old brick building sits high above the river surrounded by a collection of quaint gravestones that have intrigued and charmed tourists for years.

FOCUS PLEASE NOTE....
GREENTOWN SEES RED

Greentown, over in west Pike County, is resisting the imposition of a subdivision ordinance.

There are very few subdivisions over there and they aren't flourishing. One went bankrupt and another has sold only four lots in two years.

The conservationist owners aren't about to sell, but the ordinance is a first step to making life difficult for them.

It would make mandatory such things as water systems and hard-topped roads to all new housing.

That's all very well in places where vast new suburbs are planned.

But it makes it tough on those who just want to put up a cabin for Aunt Millie at the end of a gravel driveway.

Greentown is woods and wildlife. Greentowners want to keep it that way.

If so, they may have to do what the subdividers have done: join forces; organize something like a conservancy - safest under the Department of Agriculture.

SELF-SERVATION TO NATURE

Lawrence S. Rockefeller, according to Travel Magazine's August Issue, has built one hotel on Hawaii Island, and will soon build another. He promises "a resort community that will eventually include more hotels, condominiums, golf courses, marina, cultural center, and luxury retirement and vacation homes".

Says the magazine, all breathless with thrills, "All will be low-profile structures melding into the environment, a passion of Conservationist Rockefeller."

And Gengis Khan was a philanthropist!

NOTE TO THE BLAIRSTOWN HERALD:

Did you fellows read the Newark Evening News article by James M. Staples on Yard's Creek?

It seems to be leaking so badly that NJPL and its fellow power companies are going to sue the contractor who built it!

They say Yard's Creek is losing a million gallons a day.

Maybe NJPL can follow the suggestion of that Great Conservationist, Maurice Goddard, and line it with asphalt.

Will that be his cure for the 37-mile long reservoir behind Doangiva Dam?

DIMRODS

Hunting has been particularly noble, this year.

Hunters have blundered and banged through door-yards.

The cops picked up one car tooling down the road with a goat on the fender.

Two Dingman's boys found a "hunter" down at Eshback's (where pheasant had been stocked) shooting chickadees.

The boys warned him.

Several days later the same boys (this time with a warden in tow) found the same man in the same place - this time he was murdering robins.

The warden ran him in.

Since he did not display his license, he paid about \$400 fine.

POSTED LANDS

As a result of this kind of "sportsmanship", many people have posted their land for the first time in history.

The demand for posters was so high the Dispatch not only ran out of signs, it ran out of stock to print them on.

State game laws protect only a few species, such as eagles, snowy owls & such. Until this age of moral decrepitude, there was no need to protect songbirds and so on.

But if the state is going to take the lead in promulgating permissive violence, they had better reverse the program, and list what can be hunted, rather than what cannot.

Whatever the degree of talent, it is no measure of right; because Sir Isaac Newton was superior to others in understanding, he was not, therefore, lord of the person or property of others.

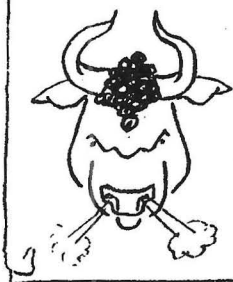
...Jefferson



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THE MINISINK BULL



Vol. II, no. 1

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PENNSYLVANIA, JULY 20, 1969

MINISINK IN BLUNDERLAND

THEY ARE NOTHING BUT A PACK OF CARDS
(WITH FIVE ACES)

PORT JERVIS URBAN RENEWAL (ANY) PORT IN A STORM

The public meeting on Urban Renewal promised the town of Port Jervis, took place around the end of June. The room at the Church Street School was filled to the brim. Raymond and May representatives were present, great glorious diagrams were plastered around the front of the room and small repros were handed out among the prospective victims.

Mayor Sakovsky vigorously defended the projects against many equally vigorous attacks upon it. What was most noticeable, all during the question and answer period, was that the Council, directly responsible for whatever the project might produce, seemed to know so little about it that the Raymond and May men were required to answer almost every query. The situation thus produced presents some interesting problems.

The Council knows the town. Raymond and May supposedly know the project design. But will the twain meet?

In fact, will Raymond and May even meet itself? The planning consultant firm must be so big that like the dinosaur, it loses track of its own tail.

Their plan called for some pretty big development around Jersey Avenue and the tracks. Several years ago, the Engineers were talking of levees and stuff there.

????????????????????

Surely Raymond and May ought to know about that since they've done some pretty colored maps for TIRAC on the National Wreck Area.

Putting money into UR before DWGNRA moves in.. What is the rush?

DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE

The annual Congressional hearings on the Tocks Island Dam on the Delaware River were held June 5 and 6, this year.

This year, the question was: Would the Congress change its original law to allow the power companies to cash in on the publicly funded dam?

The companies had purchased public parkland high above the Tocks Island site two years before Congress had passed the dam act, which shows what a good fortune teller can do for you. And since that time, New Jersey politicians, state administrators and gnomes from the underworld, plus the Delaware River Basin Commission and Rippersentatives and Sinators AND the Red Queen and Bill the Lizard had all done their best to make the production look like a Happening.

The show went fine, except for twelve witnesses from the Minisink. Every year, some people so Out they don't even have expense accounts drive down in their old plain-living-and-high-thinking rattle-traps to set in a row, waiting to tell the busy servants of the People how the dam hadn't ought to be built.

These days, if you aint a dam fool, then you are a damn fool.

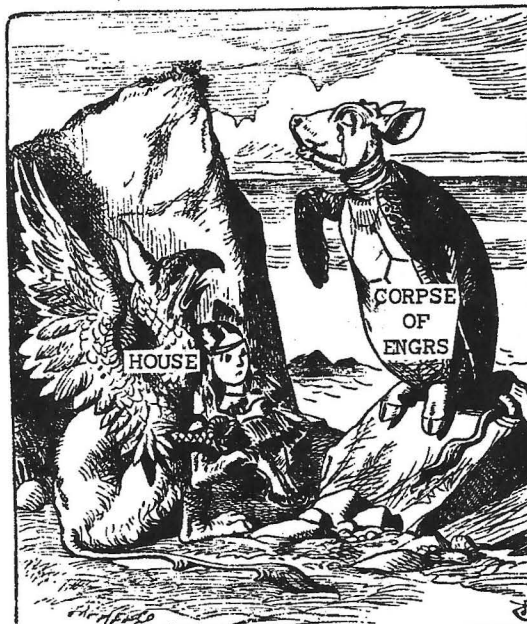
THE GRYPHON AND THE MOCK TURTLE

Few people seem to understand, but the House has a lot more power over Public Works Projects than the Senate. That is due to a hangover from the days when Representatives were "closer to the people".

Nowadays, of course, they're closer to the holding companies.

CONTINUED PAGE 2

Another Mental Health Casualty



I'm a compulsive dam builder because I have this terrible military-industrial complex...

RABBIT HOLE

And that's why, though the House still looks like the American eagle from the front, when it's going away from you, it shows a lion's imperial backside.



BEAUTIFUL SOUP, SO RICH AND GREEN...

The Minisinkers had been scheduled to testify at 11:15 - all twelve of them.

Coming first, as usual, were Tweedledum and Tweedledee, the Walrus and the Carpenter, the White Rabbit, Two, Three and a whole slew of Jokers, as well as their elected representatives. These worthies droned on and on. Then, as though afraid that the witnesses would not consume enough of the time, Representative Robeson, from New York, who sits on the House Committee of Public Works Appropriations, fell into a little Johnny Carson routine, introducing each guest to the audience with many compliments, biographical notes and other airs and graces.

WAITING IN A HOT TUREEN

All the project proponents from Tocks, the NY Port Authority, and other teeveeyays continued to hold forth humbly. They are always very humble. Every one a direct descendent of Uriah Heep and every one carries off an orphan's portion from the orphan.

WHO FOR SUCH DAINTIES WOULD NOT STOOP?

Despite the impression created in the Wrecker, Monroe's Representative,

Fred Rooney, was not present. Minisinkers ain't seen him since he promised them a meeting way back in 1966. Since pure majority rule was begun, all rural problems are the business of urban-industrial pols, and meanwhile, all urban problems are the business of two other urbs. It's the modern way of promoting objectivity. Why, hell! If people was to have a say in their own affairs you'd have all kinds of laws, facts and material knowledge mucking up the pure and shining visions of inspired prophets.

SOUP OF THE EVENING, BEAUTIFUL SOUP

Lunch time comes and goes, and finally, about two o'clock, when everybody is hungry, cranky and bored, and when all the proponents of projects in the room have finished, the Chairman says, hastily, "Will the Tocks people come up?"

Yes, sir, that fellow had scruples. The Folk were promised they could have their say, and he was gonna see to it that they got it.

"Please summarize your testimony. It's late and we've all been here a long time."

So there the Minisink witnesses are, all of them, all at once, their carefully prepared testimony taking second place

to Congressional Bean Soup.

You know, once a body has actually participated in the processes of our progressive Repugly and its dimocrappy freedoms, you come to know that it just isn't Right (nor Left, for that matter) when citizens riot in the streets of the land.

All those ornery folk yelling about Civil Rights and Due Process and Constitutional Law have just GOT to be Communists!

A FEATHER FOR SENATOR ALLEN ELLENDER

Things were different at the hearing for the Senate Subcommittee on Public Works Appropriations the following day.

Senator Ellender always permits witnesses to deliver their testimony. He even LISTENS to it, as has been amply proved by his ability to ask questions. When told horror stories of the abuses of the Engineers' Land Acquisition Agents, he gets exercised - as though he were some kind of traditional American Uncle counseling on affairs of the public weal.

Obviously, any politician who hesitates to throw people out of their homes for the convenience of the Conglomeration must be acting in a racist capacity.

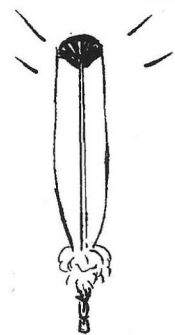
"OFF WITH HER HEAD!" cried the Queen of Hearts.

We have held over all comment on the Contempt of Court citation of Monroe County Commissioner Nancy Shukaitis until the next issue, as the Court has suspended the hearing until August 2, when it will be lifted if she complies by that time.

It is not necessary to wait until then to comment on the tactics of

TICA, however, which in the true fashion of a Metro organism, has accused her of "using her office to delay" DWGNRA, at a time when it is virtually impossible for her to reply.

This must be the first time TIRAC has found a job for TICA to do. The acronym can go on sounding like lots of folks - even when it gets down to honeymoon bridge.



Representative Fred Rooney of the Bethlehem Steel and Pennsylvania Power and Light Party, quickly referred to the Senator as a "typical Southern Democrat". The Pocono Wrecker, in an editorial, chimed in with an observation that some people feared that the dam and park would attract "undesireables" to the area.

That phobia has not been haunting the minds of the conservation groups. It was brought up by members of the Tocks Island Citizens' Association - an organization created by the brain of Frank Dressler, Executive Secretary of the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council. For a time, TICA drew potential members away from the Lenni Lenape League and the Delaware Valley Conservation Association, but that is no longer so.

So far as the spontaneously formed LLL and DVCA are concerned, the only "undesireables" in the valley are Engineers, power companies, and an illegitimate River Basin Commission with unconstitutional powers created to assure the industrial gang-bang of the Delaware River, its bottomland fields and its wild watershed.

LAWS! NOT LITTLE CAESARS

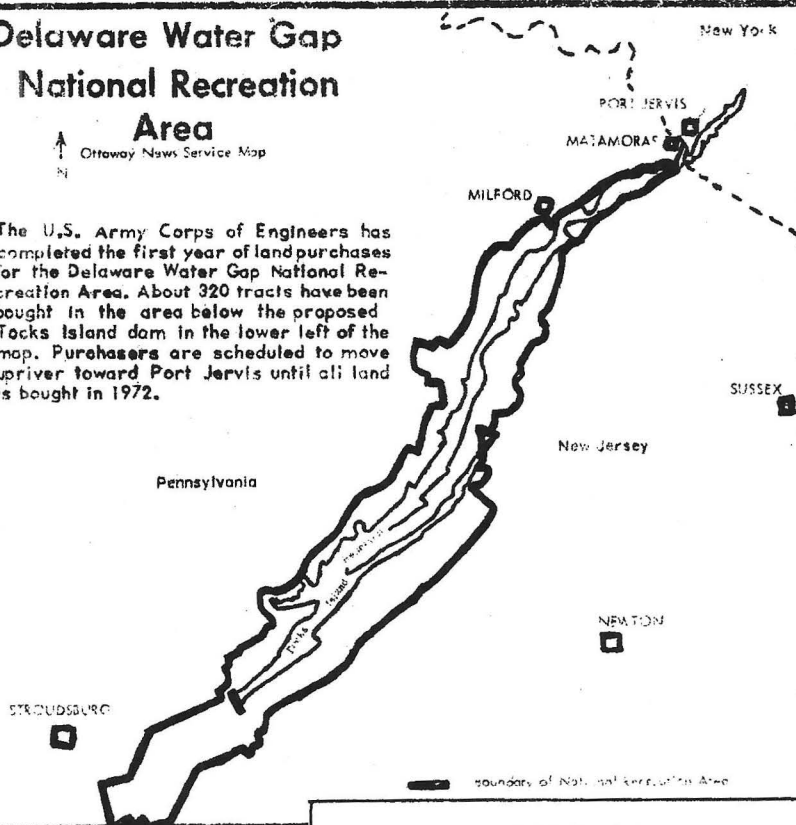
The legislators seem to have forgotten how to write laws. All they do these days is abdicate their powers for the Metroids.

There must be some way to zone watersheds and open lands that doesn't require sending all of rural America down a new Trail of Tears.

Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area

↑
Ottaway News Service Map

The U.S. Army Corps of Engineers has completed the first year of land purchases for the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area. About 320 tracts have been bought in the area below the proposed Tocks Island dam in the lower left of the map. Purchasers are scheduled to move upriver toward Port Jervis until all land is bought in 1972.



THE BIG DOE

Does the diagram at the left look familiar?

It ought to. We've been staring at it's like for years, hypnotized, as by an evil spell. In all the papers, in brochures, in big displays stuck on the walls at tedious non-informative meetings.

Congress looks at it, too. No wonder they still think the valley is empty!

Six small marks represent six small towns. Nice people live in them. They would never rob you, or beat you up, or hurt your kids, or be mean. They all have bird-feeders, plant trees, love dogs, contribute to causes.

But show them this empty map long enough, while talking profits, profits, profits, and you can eventually put their consciences to sleep by conditioning them to feel that they are the real owners of this empty space.

SURPRISE!

Look again! Except for Sunfish, Catfish, and Yards Creek, every one of those marks is a place where people live and work. They also put out forest fires, plow the snow, help the wildlife and raise produce - that reaches the towns & cities only a few hours after it's picked in the fields.

8000 properties. How many people? 16,000? 20,000? 24,000?

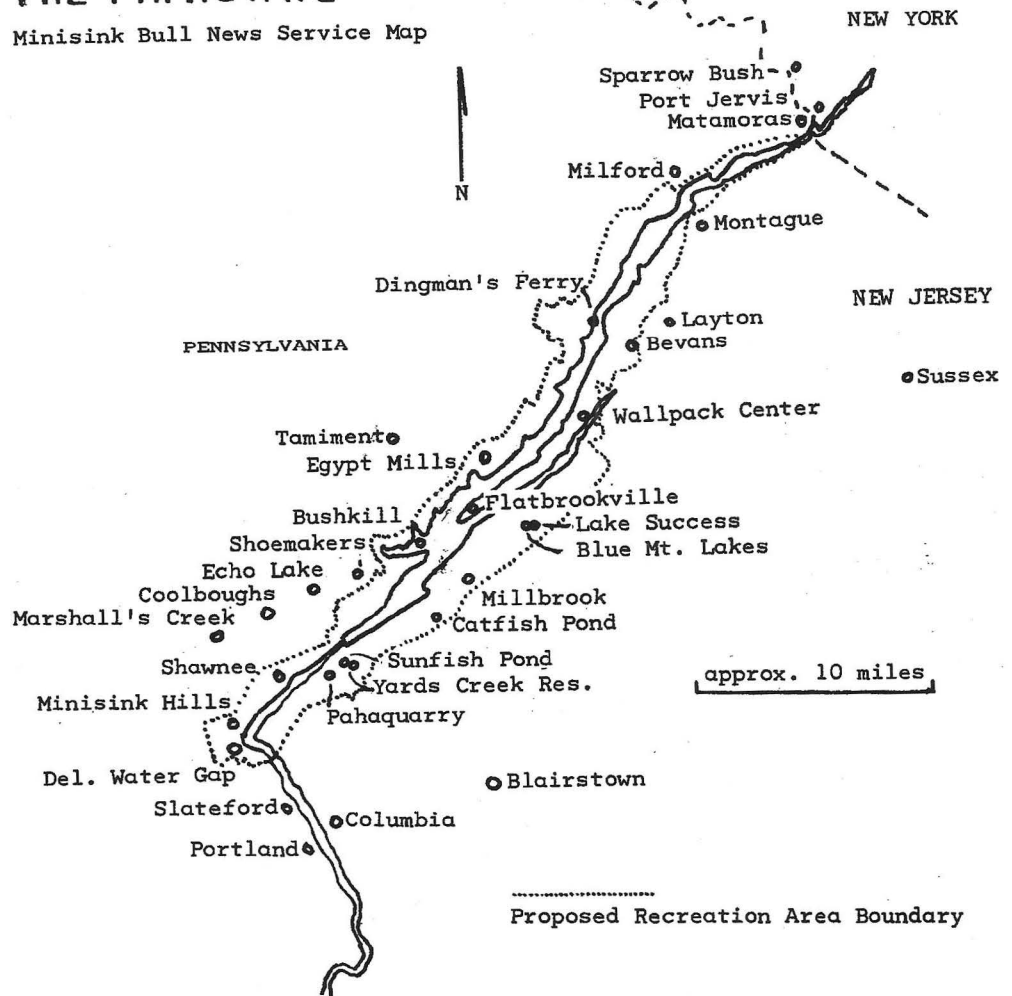
Think of the river, aerating and cleaning itself as it passes over the gravel shoals. Think of the immortal fields, yielding year after year to the most remote future. Think of the wild islands where the doe and the vixen find peace to have their young.

The life-string of a race of shad will be cut by a dam that prevents them from reaching their spawning grounds. Down river, a \$6 million oyster industry will die.

Prodigals! Wasting money to kill the wealth of the earth.

THE MINISINK

Minisink Bull News Service Map

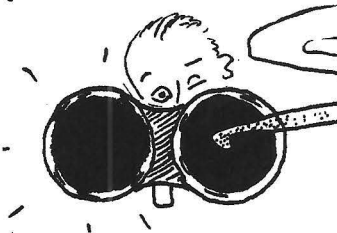




The controversy rages over Sunfish Pond, the 44 acre mountaintop lake within the wilderness area of Worthington State Park. The Pond and 715 acres in question had been part of the 6200 acre Worthington Tract in New Jersey. This tract was sold to the state by the Worthington family with the idea that it would remain untouched.

During the Meyner administration, the Governor-appointed head of the N.J. Dept of ConsEcoDev, Salvatore Bontempo, sold Sunfish Pond and 715 acres of parkland to a utility combine: Public Service, and Jersey Central Power & Light, for the construction of Yards Creek Station. This sale was kept so quiet that the N.J. State Representative for the District was not informed til the deal was closed. The power plant is now in partial operation.

The next step will compound the crime.



The shell that has not yet been fired consists of another larger plant, this one to use the water of the the proposed Lock Tock on the other side of the mountain.

Having served its purpose in selling Congress the purple cow of a National Recreation Area, the Tocks Reservoir's real reason for being now becomes apparent:

5½ billion gallons of water pumped daily from the "recreation" lake.

This would cause mud flats averaging 36 feet wide around the 100 mile shoreline. The utilities plan to gouge out another reservoir adjacent to the present Yards Creek reservoir (and only 1400 feet from Sunfish Pond) and connect the two.

The plan flies in the face of the fact that the existing reservoir leaks a million gallons a day. (They plan to asphalt it on the bottom.)

The utilities have made a big issue out of the fact that they will now return, for nothing, 126 acres of the land, including Sunfish Pond but excluding certain rights of trespass over the territory. They keep 589 acres - a fact they garbled so well that few reporters seemed to grasp it.

According to the Lenapes, the new storage area will require the purchase of 150 more acres of park in the Dunfield area, which will mean a net gain of 24 acres.

\$

The Lenni-Lenape's annual Spring hike to Sunfish Pond was a huge success, judging by the number of power propagandists present. There at the Pond sat three professional public relations men, dispensing free water, free folders, and free misinformation from a N. J. Power & Light truck. Here's what they said:

Reporter: Why are you giving out water next to a crystal-pure mountain lake?

PR man (sneering): You can't drink THAT water.

SUNFISH POND, ON THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL. THE TRAIL WILL BE KICKED ASIDE IF THE PROPOSED PROJECT IS BUILT



Reporter: Are Jersey Central Power & Light and Public Service operating as a trust?

PR man: The two companies have separate boards of directors, but they are sharing costs and profits in the operation at Yards Creek.

Reporter: But isn't that what a trust is?

No reply from the tailgate of the maroon N.J. Power & Light (third company) truck.

Reporter: Who presently owns Sunfish Pond?

Fourth PR man, Morris Hooven: (Points proudly to a new sign, done in the style of the Nat'l Park Service. It says, "Sunfish Pond- to be given to the people of the State of New Jersey.")

Reporter: Wasn't this land deal a betrayal, of trust- our own representative was never informed of it...

PR man (with a sly smirk): You mustn't have a very bright representative, not to know what is going on in his own district.

Reporter: What will happen to the fish in the pond?

PR plant: (a fifth PR plant sidles up to the conversation): Oh no, there were never any fish in the pond.

Reporter: What about the Sunfish, Pickerel, Bullheads, and Perch that were caught here for years until the state poisoned the lake in 1960?

PR plant: Nobody ever used the pond when it was a park, it never had any fish, and it was just sitting there till the utilities bought it, and now you want it back. (as he was talking, a youngster brought him a crawfish from the pond.)

They actually thought the people would believe all the malarkey and were visibly shaken to find the public so well informed and wise to their plans... thanks to the Lenni-Lenape League.



THE DIKES AT YARDS CREEK

Their propaganda does not admit the existence of Worthington Park or the Bontempo deal. Even people not familiar with the facts about Sunfish were laughing at the obvious face-saving attempt by the power outfit. The folder admits that Yards Creek Station was "plan-

(next page)

ned in the 1950's" to be eventually expanded from 330,000 kw to 1,630,000 kw, which means they were sure about a dam on the Delaware before Congress passed the bill authorizing the Tocks Dam. The original bill does not include any provisions for pumped-storage, but is now being amended to allow it, of course.

Reporter:
Doesn't your upper reservoir leak one million gallons a day?

PR man (surprised):
Why, it doesn't even hold a million gallons.

Reporter:
But Hoooven told me it held over a billion gallons!

A small conference followed and it was admitted that leakage was a problem.

Reporter:
Isn't this a rather small capacity power station?

PR executive:
Why no, it will be over a million kilowatts.

What he says is true... as far as it goes. Remember what kind of plant is going to be used.

We've all read in the papers that the pumped storage reservoir can only produce power a few hours a day, while the reservoir has water...

Let's see, if you could run, say, four hours a day, that would be one sixth of the time, times 330,000 kw peak in the present system. That comes out to 55,000 kw.

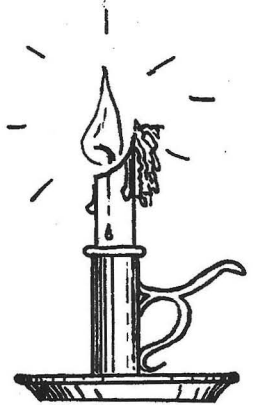
Now if we subtract the power used to pump the water up in the first place, let's see, that leaves...

SOME OTHER INTERESTING FOLDER CLAIMS...

"Yards Creek Station... Here electricity is being generated in a park-like setting with a pumping-generating station that is virtually below ground where only four years after completion, the scars of construction have just about disappeared..." They sure had disappeared- it was the first time the reservoir was filled to the brim!

"There will be no seepage into Sunfish Pond from the upper reservoir. Any leakage that might occur through the dam will be collected and returned to the upper reservoir by pumps to prevent the entry of any upper reservoir water into the pond." How do you "collect" underground seepage?

"Preliminary results of a special two-year study to determine the effects of the rise and fall of the water level in the Delaware River as a result of the proposed pumped-storage operation, indicate that the fluctuation has no ill effect on fish life." And WHO is paying for the study? Why, the power companies, of course!!



BULLDOGGERS

December 12th, 1968

Dear Miss Matheson:

I have received a copy of your December 10th, 1968 issue of the "Minisink Bull" which sets forth, at the bottom of page 2:

"It's regrettable that PJ's own Assemblyman Gilman didn't play his proper part. Allegedly, it was Gilman who sent back the original resolution to be reworded into the form quoted above."

Please be advised that my office had nothing to do with the drafting of any resolution that was forwarded to me by the City of Port Jervis and I suggest that you promptly correct this false allegation.

Very truly yours,
Benjamin A. Gilman

Allegation withdrawn.
What about Port Jervis?
Ed.

January 2, 1969

The Minisink Bull
Dingman's Ferry, Pa.

Dear Idiotor:

In reply to your note to our attention in the December issue of "Throwing the Bull", please be advised that we are well acquainted with Mr. Staples and his writing, past and present. You see he worked for us for several years. Just to refresh our memories, we referred to his employment record and no where can we find that he is an engineer, so his information must be fed to him by someone.

You may be interested in local response to his last article referring to the mythical leak. We here in the valley all now sleep with waterwings attached. If his dire predictions come true, we can all just float out of our bedrooms to safety.

By the way, did you

read in the papers about the Met-Ed's reduction in electric rates. Perhaps you didn't know that Yards Creek is one of the reasons such a thing is possible. Bet those electric customers are pleased.

We were particularly interested to read one of your other little squibs in which you say "Don't you owe it to yourself to know the whole truth?" If any one has read any of your publications, they can only wonder, as you do, how you would recognize the truth.

Certainly you are on the right track - divide, confuse, and confound. It should help to reach your goal- whatever that is.

Yours very truly,
C. Raymond Fuller

Press Publications
The News, Belvidere, N.J.
News-Leader, Netcong
The Blairstown Press

Mr. Staples says he got his information from the electric companies. They have since verified the facts to us.

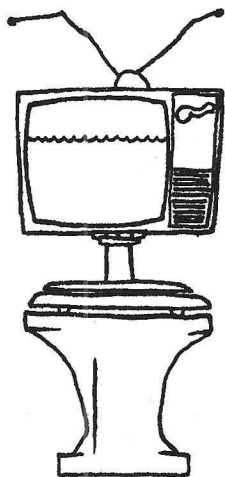
What have MET ED's rates got to do with GPU's? Don't tell us they have merged!

Have you heard of the huge atomic generator of the Delaware Port Authority? The subs of GPU could do that with what they spent swindling the government out of a horse and buggy dam.

As for what we pay - . When you tote up the cost, be sure to include your income surtax, your increased property taxes, inflation, increased interest costs, plus what values you may be forced to yield to increasing crime, graft and corruption, all of which are characteristic of a society being regimented, the better to loot it.

My own feeling is that it would be cheap at the price to pay 5 times as much per kw, if it would restore the distinctions between government and industry. When the two fuse in a single androgynous structure, that's totalitarianism, baby. J.

TV CENSORS



In the July 5 issue of TV Guide, FCC Commissioner Nicholas Johnson wrote that censorship wasn't coming from the government.

He blamed the meddling advertisers and the cowardly networks and the powerful interests from whom they get most.

It's much better for the Big Boys to dwell on the violence exploding in the streets and in the universities than on the violence done every day to the American social contract by the "New Industrial State".

The results are admirable, too. The whole middle class has raised such hell over poverty funds, Head Start and so on, that the truly negligible funds spent on them have been cut, BUT NOT THE SUBSIDIES, GRANTS & GIFTS to the airlines, or the Highway racketeers. Not the enormous amount being utterly annihilated on the goofy racket of Urban Renewal in every neat and proper county seat in rural America; NOT THE GREAT CONSUMING GULF of the infinite pork barrel that NOBODY wants except the goddam conglomeration that is using your taxes, and now your sur-taxes, for their slush funds.

That's where the money's going by BILLIONS - and not only the money but the basic resources of the continent; the rivers, the priceless high and low bottomlands and the water and airsheds. The forest reserves, the very capacity of the sea and earth to produce food.

Now we know why it has never been possible to get any information out to the public on about the Tocks Island Dam.

Johnson also noted that a recent decision of the Supreme Court, called the "Red Lion case", has upheld the FCC's Fairness Doctrine, stating plainly:

"Freedom of the press from governmental interference does not sanction repression of that freedom by private interests."



ABEND CENSORED ON METROMEDIA

Dr. Martin Abend, the news analyst for Channel 5, came on in his usual spot a few Saturdays ago and started to say:

"The findings of the Presidential Crime Commission that we Americans are a violent people suffers from several serious errors in methodology..."

Alas, we will never know what those errors are, because at that moment, Dr. Abend vanished from the screen.

If FCC Commissioner Johnson is correct in saying that the censorship was coming from the holding companies and the networks, themselves, why should those interests wish to promulgate among Americans a self-image of irrational violence?

\$

HELPING THE POOR NATIONS OF THE WORLD

There is a movement being promoted in the UN and throughout the mass media and even slopping over into the underground to get the rich nations to help the poor nations.

The story is that if the rich nations don't do something quick, the poor nations of the world will rise up and overthrow the rich nations.

Now, consider this frightful prospect for a moment. Can't you just see a couple hundred Mauritians, for instance, hopping in half a dozen fishing boats and setting off to terrorize Europe? Does that make you break out in a sweat?

Take a look at history, if you don't believe it.

Remember how all those Arab tribes attacked France, which was nobly defended by Napoleon? Remember how Haili Salassi and his Ethiopians rent Mussolini's Italy asunder?

Who will ever forget how the redskins of America arrived in gigantic war canoes, invaded France and England and stole every one of their beads, all their whiskey, and didn't leave them a small-pox germ?

The rich have been helping the poor for thousands of years. They have been helping them out of their houses, their lands, and their pennies. A hundred years ago, the rich were helping the poor in the name of Christ who had said to them, "To him who hath shall be given, and from him who hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

The rich have always felt that God was giving when they were taking, in the name of Christ, of course.

Today, when men take themselves for God, they take from the poor in the name of humanity.

But there's more to the Good Book than the folk saying of the Carpenter.

"Put not your trust in Princes."

Now, take a good look at the UN. See all those peasants, workmen, shopkeepers and other humble folk?

You don't?

Well, today, the rich are readying themselves to give to the poor again. They have plans to survey the entire globe from the heavens by means of satellites that will be able to spy out every deposit of manganese, tin, iron, copper and whatnot.

See that black African, there, whose fortune is thirteen skinny cows and two acres of pasture? Soon he will no longer have them, thanks to the rich nations. He will rejoice in a brand-new hard hat, a company store to owe his soul to, a company town, plenty of credit (debts), and a fat and pretentious home grown oligarchy, just like the fancy rich nations have.

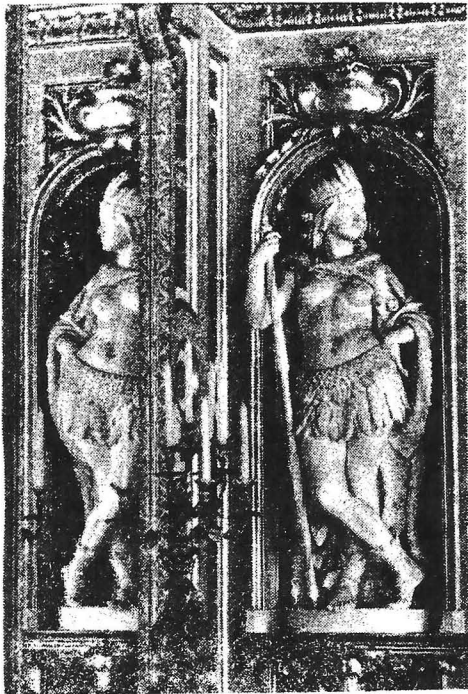
P.S.

Less than a year after the UN had a big confab over the pollution of the planet's resources, beginning with the oceans, the brilliant idea was born that the UN itself have the right to exploit the deposits therein. By this means, the UN would become independent and self-supporting.

Suddenly, the menace of dead seas vanished. The purity of the global motive would assure the purity of the operation.

Can you see U Thant on an oil rig?

No? Well, how about Gulf, say? For nothing?



America, the Indian queen, is found on many European fountains, plazas and whatnot. Here she is in Ludwig's Herrenschiemsee, in Bavaria. The figure is reflected in the mirror at left. Why don't we have any, here, where she belongs?

The Eternal Phlegm



Over the winter and through the spring, we suddenly found ourselves in possession of many contacts with all kinds of groups. Conservationists, wild-lifers, rural groups fighting dams, town groups fighting UR programs, a black group trying to get off the ground with a community program, two underground school papers, several underground papers of the "movement", one John Birch group, and one Conservative group.

It has been very interesting to try to search a common ground, because, of course, there is common ground.

The first thing one notes is that all these groups are hipped on community, because that is what we have lost to centralized government and Metro progress, as the internal conquest is called. Every body is trying to defend some little tribe. Even the conservationist is representing some ecosystem that can't speak for itself.

Most of the conservation groups are incorporated and it works for them because they have to operate through Washington and they must handle funds to do so.

The weakness of all rightest groups is that most do not understand the nature of the forces they are up against and they tend to expect too much from politicians who are largely disempowered. These groups are also easily infiltrated and managed, and it appears that many of these sincere and dedicated people are actually being led contrary to the goals they desire.

A good example is the Appalachian Trail Club, which worked hard to get the Trail protected by the government. They got their bill, but it was a booby-trapped Metro-type bill, and they took it at face value, without reading it in two-tongue. Sure enough, the bill was no sooner passed than large sections of the Trail fell under various "relocation" plans.

I seriously suggest to all right-wing elements and all conservationists and farm groups that they get from the library a copy of Galbraith's "New Industrial State". You may not like it but it is an excellent description of the situation.

In the meantime, this issue scratches the surface.

The apparent weakness of the Left is that their post-Korean-war educations have so loused up the levels and symbols and values they want to strengthen, that more often than not, their methods, style and beliefs actually emulate and reinforce the Establishment they despise.

I believe the "generation gap" is a spurious claim to discourage the dissident young from finding the dissident of all ages. The real gap can be found between numerous cliques who compete and collude to monopolize the power, money and land of America, and the bulk of the American people, who are just beginning to realize what is happening.

Commissioner

"We can't relocate in our township because it will all be taken for the project. So we just lose out completely, after more than 20 years working up a trade."

"We were offered \$250 an acre for our eight acres without having an attorney and the same price when we had one. Our property is only about 3,000 feet from Hidden Lake where the government paid \$761,000 for 378 acres."

"At Beltzville we asked before we planted crops if we could harvest them when they were ready and were told we could. But when the hay and wheat, etc., was ready, we were notified we could bid on it."

(Next: Testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Morrissey, Stroudsburg R.D. 1, given in Washington, concerning their experiences with federal land acquisition procedures for the Tocks Island project.)



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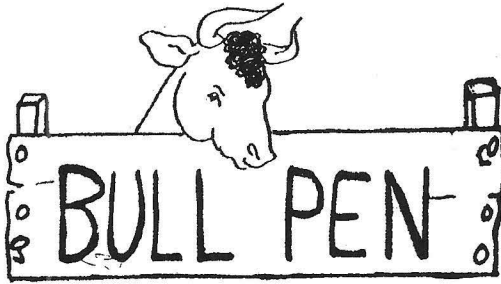
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THE WINTER OF DISCONTENT

All winter long, the rumors ran around the valley that Frank Dressler, High Priest of the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council, was fed up.

He was fatigued. He snapped at his slaves, disputed with fellow priests, blew a Hadassah meeting when the Sisters innocently wanted to know if the Dwgna trip were really necessary.

Some feared he might even leave us.

Cheer up, peasants. The Philly Bull has just unleashed the first cornet cadenza of the Automated Public Demand Muzak. In an editorial, it told the world what a great Delaware Basin Commissioner he would make.

By crikey! Our Boy'll show em how to climb the old Monkey Power bars! Makes a body feel that the valley will not have died entirely in vain.

HELVETIAN COLONISTS

So what's with Hoffman LaRoche, the Swiss drug firm taking root in Belvedere?

The One World Conglomeration's sure redundant. You'd think we had enough CIBAs, Bristol mires and other squibbs without importing more.

Of course, those who live by the conglomerate shall perish by the conglomerate. When you consider Ford, Chrysler, IMB, Nabisco, Esso & you name it, planting their totem poles all over the Roman Empire, it was only a matter of time til we got the feedback. Sounds like the Kennedy round was anticipated almost as far ahead as the Tocks Island Dam.



THE ORWELLIAN PERPETUAL WAR

The story is that they (H-LR) will make vitamin pills for the American Army.

Then there's a wild rumor that they will make more lethal substances.

Whatever they're doing they are shy about it. No headlines, no ribbons, no Chamber of Commerce bassoon, no TIRAC banquet.

INDEPENDENCE

Their present location has the usual aspect of an industrial fortress. Armed guards. Compartmented interior. Employees get escorted so they won't poke around. Of course, drug companies do have to be careful.

They have a big map of their new plant on which Tocks Island Dam is prominent. By the plan, it looks like they will use lots of water but recycle it before release.

That's real Swiss of them. Let's hope the innovation takes a hold.

It also looks as though they intend to generate their own electricity. Do they hook up with General Public Utilities as a sideline or have they heard about Yards' Leak?

BACK TO THE WOMB

At a recent UR hatchet-match in one of our Minisink towns, a pro-UR clergyman said to an anti-UR mother, "When you get up to speak, your manner is so over-bearing, I just close my ears." Then he suggested she just "go home and act like a woman."



Ah, the dear old God Cartel! Still yearning for the restoration of the "passive vessel" woman, that cosmodual ideal of the unborn.

Nothing seems to alarm Industrial Man as much as a functioning femme. Maybe it's because, as Shaw once observed, he knows she'll be the last thing he manages to civilize.

As to the "overbearing" manner of the lady - six years of beating off successive Urban Renewal attacks against one's home town is not calculated to improve one's grace and repose.

METRO PANTS GOES FOR BROKE.

First time the pickpocket has designed your pants.

The people are fed up with Dalton Boy government, where everybody tries to get the drop on everybody else. What about the social contract?

Congressional testimony.



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ANOTHER HORNSWOGGLE

PJ's URBAN RENEWAL A LION COMES DOWN ON THE FODEROL

Port Jervis' comic opera, "The Pirates of Planning", has opened for another long run. This year, the cast will have a new Planning Director. The gent's name is F. Joseph Leone and he was brought down from Albany where he had previously been Executive Director of that city's Department of Urban Redevelopment.

As you can plainly see, that is a great advance for anyone - from Albany to the teeming metropolis of Port Jervis with its huge population of 8000. Impressed, Port Jervians nudged each other and whispered, "Geez, this guy must really be something."

Hastening to pursue the disadvantage prepared for him by the Middletown Record Reporter (they called him a 'slum-lord'), Leone met with PJ's Planning Commission, looked over the town's UR plan and said he'd never seen a town that had brought a UR plan along in so fine a fashion, or words to that effect.

Now, Port Jervis's UR plan has skipped along as lively as a glacier, primarily because Mayor Sakovsky, who appoints the members of the Planning Commission, and who is an enthusiastic supporter of Urban Renewal, is also the owner of more real estate in the project area than any other three or four dolks combined.

It may all be perfectly legal in this permissive age, but it does keep on looking like the crudest swindle since the wooden nutmeg to those who will be expected to pick up the tab on the municipal debt.

(SEE PAGE 2, Rubi-con.)

BEWARE EQUINUNK, CALLICOON, NARROWSBURG! THE DRBC BOOGEYMAN COMETH

According to the Newark News, the Delaware River Basin Commission is planning way ahead. The DRBC, to put it bluntly, plans to fink the Scenic Rivers bill for the Delaware, so that another dam can be built somewhere like Knight's Eddy or the Narrows, "twenty or thirty years in the future". By which, we assume, they mean as soon as Tocks has sopped up as much money as possible and a new sponge will be needed.

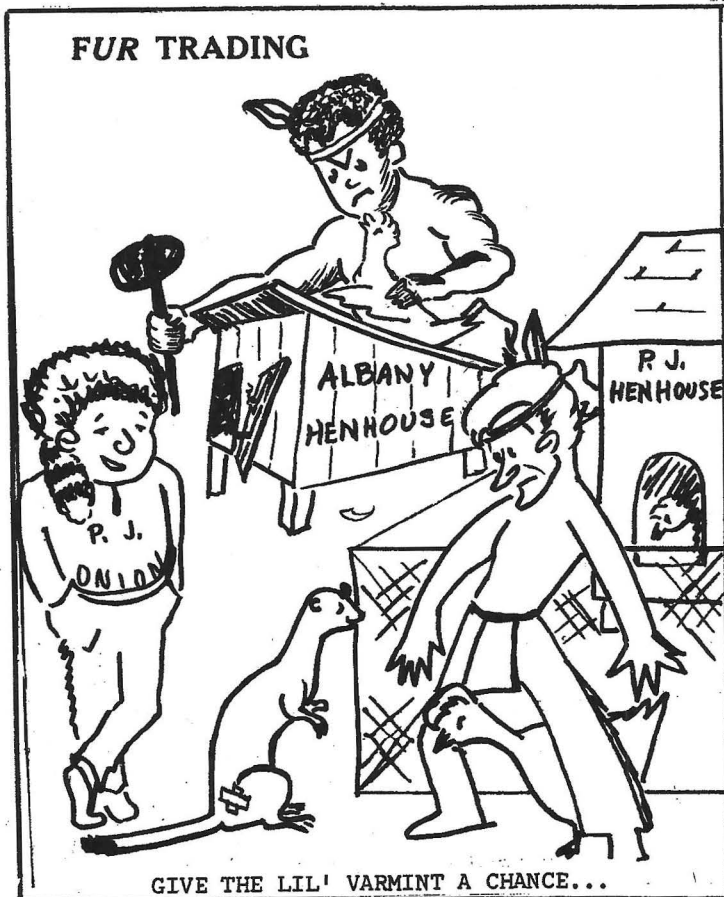
What's the excuse this time? Well, the DRBC is "now" wondering how they'll get water into Tocks, should another drought like that of the sickties dry us up. (Such a drought, you understand, will occur as far north as the Narrows, no further.)

The chances for ever drier droughts are excel -

lent, thanks to the DRBC. They have skillfully avoided reforestation and soil treatment. They've permitted - pshaw!, facilitated the extirpation of miles of trees and the implantation of miles of suburbs on the impermeable soils. They have assured the wildlife the edification of miles of high-speed four-lane cut and fill highway and, all in all, have demonstrated all the tender care of Ahab for the kingdom of Israel.

POWER IS A FUN THING

One would not call the DRBC a stoogery for industrial interests. They have already demonstrated that they can just as easily knock off present favorites as they do the environmental trust. All they ask is a slogan - "Multiple Use!" - and they can improvise on it with all the playful inventiveness of a committee of Caligulas.





As one man put it, "There's no law that says I am obliged to pay for improvements to somebody else's property. If the Planning Commission goes through with this, I will hold them personally responsible for the cost."

That being the situation in Port's UR, Mr. Leone's optimism sounded so peculiar that the folks asked Max Kaplan to drop by Albany and see if he could pick up any tracks.

Kaplan found the spoor still hot along Hamilton Street, in Albany, where Mr. Leone, while serving as the city's Director of Urban Redevelopment, was found involved with two real estate companies, involved with a lot of sub-standard real estate, involved with redevelopment.

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

One company, called RUBICON Associates (Fear not, boatman! You carry Caesar and his fortune!) owns 25 of the buildings. The other company, named TOGA VIRILIS, Inc., owns 3 buildings. (Them heap big snowshoes for such short legs, hey?)

These imperial Roman tenements had been located within Albany's Urban Redevelopment plan. But the Old American tenants held an Uprising, & tomahawked Casear with a neolithic petition (you see it recorded on the right.)

Next thing, a pair of Old American newspapers began to rake the muck - until it stank ripely to all three parts of Mr. Leone's gall.



COUNTRYMEN, LEND ME YOUR SHEARS...

That was when Albany's Planning Commission had to hold its nose and amputate Hamilton Street from the city's Urban Redevelopment Project.

THEY MEANT TO BURY CAE - SAR, NOT TO PRAISE HIM.

But the newspapers and the tenants persevered. Artistic pictures of the cockroaches and other domestic amenities of Mr. Leone's apartment houses were lovingly displayed, with many blunt suggestions as to what he ought to do.

Mr. Leone, according to his own account, resigned his position as Executive Director of Albany's Department of Urban Redevelopment to get out of the newspapers. His subsequent attempts to re-enter the UR racket were unsuccessful until he was introduced to Port Jervis through the good offices of - Guess who!

Right! Your little ol' planning consultant firm Raymond and May, the outfit that seems to have divvies on the Tocks Island Region.



BARON ROCKEFELLER
THE OIL OF NEW YORK

New York State has one public servant left: the Comptroller, Mr. Arthur Levitt, who keeps being elected due to some special dispensation of Providence. He alone keeps repeating to the citizens the cost of the Baron's craze for construction. (Be patient, dear reader, all Americans contribute to that bread Rocky's throwing around while his is safe behind an army of corporation lawyers.)

PETITION OF THE BROTHERS (A CIVIL RIGHTS ORGANIZATION) AND THE BLACK WOMEN'S CIVIC ASSOCIATION (RESIDENTS OF HAMILTON STREET, ALBANY, NEW YORK.)

"Whereas Rubicon Associates own a large number of buildings on Hamilton Street which are in extreme stages of deterioration;

"Whereas Rubicon Associates have failed to maintain these premises in accordance with the minimum requirements of the Housing Code of the City of Albany;

"Whereas F. Joseph Leone, secretary-treasurer of Rubicon Associates, has harrassed, intimidated and coerced the tenants who have spoken out against those conditions,

"Whereas F. Joseph Leone is the executive di-

rector of the Department of Urban Redevelopment, a department which is charged with eliminating slum conditions and maintaining livable conditions in the City of Albany;

"We the undersigned feel that if this is not a legal conflict of interest, it is clearly a moral conflict of interest, and that F. Joseph Leone should resign from his position as executive director of the Department of Urban Redevelopment, or be asked to resign by the proper authority."

Albany has four Urban Redevelopment outbreaks the worst of which is the South Mall, a state government complex. It was supposed to cost \$350 million, but some people say it will come to \$1½ billion before it's done. To create this bureaucratic Versailles, citizens of 100 acres of solid poverty were torn up and thrown to the winds.

This callous uprooting of the poor and the ruthless plundering of the economy is accomplished in this way:

In New York, county bond issues do not need to be approved by the voters. The State (Rocky) condemns the land and chases the residents out, then transfers the land to the county. The county then floats a bond issue that is snatched up by banks, foundations, firms and other institutions of the oligopoly. The State immediately leases the land back (with tax money), in this way paying off the bonds.

Isn't that clever? The program required close cooperation between Mr. Rockefeller's Republican state administration and Dan O'Connell's Democratic urban machine - but they done fine.

Such was the spawning-ground where Port's new Urban Renewal Planning Director was hatched. How lucky can you get?



Well, you can be lucky enough to have a local paper that instead of alerting the public to Mr. Leone's past performance, will instead advise the citizens to "give him a chance".

EVERYBODY GETS A CHANCE BUT JOHNNY Q.

Every time your government corporation comes around to demand more of your money, they always say its for the poor, the poor, the poor.

And you, reaching down deeper into your pocket, complain more loudly about the poor.

HELP THEM TODAY OR JOIN THEM TOMORROW.

The establishment just loves hearing you holler about the poor. It lets them snatch your money & insult you at the same time, you dirty old reactionaries, you! And best of all, as long as you're glaring at the poor, it means you're NOT PAYING ATTENTION to all those weasels in your henhouses.

COME JOSEPHINE TO MY VOTING MACHINE AND IT'S OUT THEY GO...

PORT JERVIS, 4th ward, can vote for Max Kaplan, who is running on an anti-Urban Renewal platform. Kaplan, who has tirelessly uncovered successive scandals in Port's UR conflict, has also measured the depths of Washington's apathy. Nobody down there seems to care how the money is spent - and they never have. Department Secretaries may come and go, the lower bureaucracy goes on forever, doing its nothing.

In running for councilman, Kaplan, like so many others, turns from the federal government to the voters. It will be interesting to see if voters care more about fiscal propriety than the feds.

PORT JERVIS can also vote for an anti-UR mayor, if they care to. Russel Lahey is running on the Conservative ticket. Twice, Mr. Lahey has promoted anti-UR candidates who later changed their tunes. So this time, he's running himself.

Lahey has also said that he thinks it's stupid for P.J. to spend money metering water when the town has a superabundant supply. He also says that parking meters penalize the customers of the independent merchants, while the chain-stores all have big parking lots. These opinions have been predictably pooh-pooed by the local pundits, probably because they sound so reasonable.

NEW JERSEY voters will, hopefully, remember that it was Robert Meyner who put a Newark City Hall hack at the head of New Jersey's Department of Conservation (and Economic Development). Meyner has a handsome face and the vigorous manner dear to Americans. But he finked for the power companies. He let the power companies squat on the heart of the Worthington Wilderness. Now they have returned Sunfish Pond - but kept most of its watershed, and now have divvies on the sources of Dunnfield Creek. When he left office the last time, Meyner, by pure coincidence of course, became an attorney for the power companies.

2 DAMS PLANNED TO EASE POLLUTION

Virginia Water Would Flush
Out Downstream Wastes

By BAYARD WEBSTER
Special to The New York Times

WINSTON-SALEM, N.C., Oct. 23 — The first application in the United States of a proposal to employ a new philosophy of water pollution control — the release of impounded river water to flush out wastes miles away downstream — is expected to have a major impact on this area.

As a result of a recently announced ruling in favor of such a project by a Federal Power Commission examiner, two planned hydroelectric power reservoirs that will flood the New River Valley in the northwestern section of the state would be used to help alleviate water pollution problems that exist downstream two states away.

The — etc.

PROGRESS

There, torn hot from the entails of the Sunday New York Times of Oct. 26, is a real Prospect Before Us.

It looks as though the boys are creeping up on still another "benefit" they can put in a "cost-benefits" ratio.

The new "benefit" will be called "pollution-abatement". Water impounded by projected dams will "flush out" the pollutants of the waters below (caused by dams, in good measure.)

When they say "flush out", they mean they will let the river FLOOD, as it was wont to do normally, before they ruined it with a dam.

TAPED WORM

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Curcione, of Flatbrookville, taped their interview with a Corps of Engineers negotiator when he called on them last August.

On the tape, one may hear the negotiator say that if they can't reach an agreement with him, "the next man may be worse, if that's possible." (That is called harrassment.) One can hear the negotiator compare the Curcione's house with two other houses, both of which are in the project area. That is improper. Properties are to be compared with properties outside the condemnation area.

At one point, the Curciones objected to the price they would have to pay for a lot at the speculative prices being charged for land outside the condemnation area. "More than \$1000 a lot," says Mrs. Curcione. Mr. Waldrick, the negotiator, replies that he can show them lots on the Pennsylvania side for "from \$295 to \$395 a lot. I deal with them all the time."

He does not mention that those lots are 20' x 100' and are sold "a minimum 4 per cutomer", which, as you will readily figure out, is more than \$1000 per customer and more than \$5000 per acre.

The Corps of Engineers knew about the tape for two weeks, but they didn't get excited until the Curciones called the Newark News and a News reporter came down, heard the tape and wrote the story. Then the Engineers got excited. One of their public relations men called the Curciones and after several tries, made arrangements to hear the tape.

Following the week-end, however, the PR man evidently decided that if they stayed mum, the story would dry up and blow away. There the matter ended.

WALL STREET NOCTURNAL

Published by the Wall Street Journal, republished by Organic Gardening: the news that Peru's guano industry fell from 170,000 tons in 1965 to 35,000 tons last year. The cormorants, whose droppings produce the fertilizer, are starving because "Peru's booming fishmeal business is scooping up so much of the anchovies they feed on".

PERU'S fishmeal business??!! According to Science News, the culprits are AMERICAN FISHING VESSELS, which regularly and grossly exceed the limits set by the Peruvian government. The situation is so tense that probably only America's military might prevents an explosion. Does that make you feel strong and proud?

Now, if we had an American government down there in Washington instead of a bunch of knuckleheads, such sins against the sea and our neighbors would surely come under piracy by this time. Those captains would lose their papers, those ships companies would suffer tremendous fines; and if they were found blackening America's reputation a second time, the crews would be removed by American naval vessels and the boats sunk.

Let's have some of that law and order people are talking about. The way to create order among the little law-breakers is to whip the devil out of the big law-breakers. That really impresses everybody. It gives to law a regal austerity that automatically inspires devotion.

EARTH, WASTE AND WANT.

THE SOIL OF THE EARTH FROM ONE END OF THE LAND TO THE OTHER, IS THE PROPERTY OF THE PEOPLE WHO INHABIT IT.

Article 73, Gayanashagowa, (The Constitution of the Iroquois Federation).

"We should thus marshall our government into,

1. the general Federal Republic, for all concerns foreign and Federal,
2. that of the State, for what relates to our own citizens exclusively,
3. the County republics, for the duties and concerns of the County, and
4. the ward (or township) republics, for the small yet numerous and interesting concerns of the neighborhood;

and in government, as in every other business of life, it is by division of duties alone that all matters, great and small, can be managed to perfection.

(Jefferson to Kercheval, 1816
C. VII., 12.)

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CONSERVATION FOUNDATION

Gentlemen,

Your letter of September 30 was most hopeful and informative as to the many fine suggestions rising out of the Environmental Law Conference. We hope the conferees will speedily set about forming the Environmental Law Center and that the attorneys & professors will soon stimulate the necessary support for the law programs and councils discussed. We need them all.

On some points, we have a slightly different outlook and would like to express it here where our readers can share it and perhaps add some of their ideas.

THE "OMBUDSMAN" IDEA

We feel that an "ombudsman agency" created as an arm of Congress would add to the cost of government without doing much for conservation. The point is that Congress is a group of some 600 ombudsmen, bristling with arms like a milliped — and most of this mass has already been coopted by the forces we oppose. When the temples become as corrupt as this, the prophets preach better on the mountains.

You quote, and therefore we assume you agree with, Representative Paul McClosky Jr. of California, as follows:

"I think perhaps the true enemy of conservation of our environment is our own system of government and by that I mean that the local government and the county government, which is entirely dependent upon the property tax and the increase of its payroll structure is the true enemy of conservation today. It may be that we must revise the entire structure of the United States as to taxes, that conservation can never be accomplished so

long as a local government must, as a means of its financial survival, get new tax base, new development, new payrolls into its boundaries."

With all due respect, we believe the Congressman has the cart before the horse.

Rural counties are pressed for revenue because, on the one hand they are losing great gouts of their tax rateables to federal and state land acquisitions, while on the other hand, they are being forced to assume huge payroll and overhead costs of federally mandated projects, commissions and authorities which, in fact, implement the aim of urban based industrial and speculative interests.

Wherever a bottomland soil deposit, a watershed or a natural splendor is threatened with exploitation, you will find the anomalous commissions and authorities have prepared the way, having been inserted between the layers of constitutional governments for the purpose of circumventing legitimate controls. To blame the victimized community in any way misses the point. Industry, like some religions, has hanged itself on the paradox of infinite growth within a finite frame. It is running out of resources and raw material, and refusing to change its philosophy, it will grab all that remains unless it is stopped. At this point, like a cancer, it is able to utilize all elements for its own blind purpose.

Examples: Are there pockets of dire poverty in Appalachia? Assuredly. But the coal towns will be used as the excuse for falling upon the solvent woodlands and prosperous little farm-valleys, which still have a living nature to be canned and marketed.

Are there slums in the cities? To be sure. And the slums will provide the excuse for throwing out the people and building amazing federal palaces — which offer much greater profits to construction.

Are the oceans threatened? You bet. A hundred new firms will spring into existence to research the problem from now to eternity, all financed by the government, all affiliated to the usual conglomerates.

In the same way, every policy will be assimilated. To discuss revising "the entire structure of the United States as to taxes" means only that, once their taxes are no longer needed, the entire rural population of America can be expropriated, leaving the whole natural world for industry to bustle in,

The projects, commissions and authorities emanating from the federal government are the result of too much power centralized and removed from the seat of its application. Powers of the state, usurped by the federal government, and powers of the counties usurped by the state or by interstate compacts, now expose entire river-systems to industrial vandalization, or federal or state land-grabs which eventuate as the same thing.

NEXT Page →

Washington has become the vortex of vast industrial intrigue. Conservationists should all know by now that the departments of the federal government, designed to regulate and control the various segments of our national economy, now identify and collude with them. In the recent Sequoia National Park scandal, for example, the Sierra Club sought by injunction to stop the construction of a highway through the trees. The Interior Department was on the other side of that litigation, defending the Walt Disney corporation, whose ski emporium was destined to be at the end of the road. (Walt Disney, you must know, is now Gulf and Western, which is very Big with Interior.)

Since federal, and many state, departments are no longer stewards of their trusts, but brokers of them, it is obvious that a whole new approach in conservation is necessary.

WHO ARE THE NATURAL ALLIES OF CONSERVATIONISTS?

The Santa Barbara oil spill resulted from a blunder committed in Washington. The Santa Barbarans bent every faculty to resist that ignorant act. When Storm King was targeted by Con Ed, it was the people of that area who rose up and demonstrated, until they attracted the support of organized conservationists. Here in the Minisink, the defense of the Delaware River was manned by local people for twelve years, sealed in the paper bag of the industry-oriented mass media, and trying vainly to breach conservation's strange prejudice against "private ownership". Private ownership has its dangers, but today, public ownership guarantees prostitution. There are other solutions, such as watershed associations, conservancies, cooperatives, incorporated rural communities. You'll find still another alternative on the next page.

Since the Reapportionment Act deprived these communities of any meaningful representation, they have been like lobsters in a basket; kept alive by their internal governments but unable to defend themselves.

Conservation has a clear opportunity: to go out to these communities, show them the alternatives, teach them how to love their land more wisely, how to share it safely with nature-starved urbanites, and how to organize themselves so that they can protect the local ecology as well as join the nationwide conservation movement.

MUTATIONS IN AMERICAN SYMBOLS (AND VALUES).



The original seal of the Department of Interior, before it was co-opted by mining, oil and grazing interests.



The new seal. Call it "National Land Grab", or "You're in bad hands with Ill State."

HURRAY!!

Ever since the Bull began publication, we've been promoting the potential coalition waiting to be realized among conservationists, anti-UR towns, farmers, Civil Rights groups, reservation Indians and that element of the youth movement that is called the "Earth Radicals".

It is a great pleasure to announce that the first step in that direction has recently been taken. It happened this way:

Last year, near Dallas, Texas, the Farmers Home Administration granted a loan of \$70,000 to private developers to build a golf course on land leased in Meridian State Park. The site of part of the course would have wiped out a portion of the nesting area of the rare golden-cheeked warbler.

There's so many things wrong with that deal that it takes your breath away.

Anyway, three chapters of the Audubon Society, plus the Lone Star chapter of the Sierra Club, plus two other conservation groups of Texas joined forces with the Texas Conference of the N.A.A.C.P. to file suit against the plan.

The park belongs to the public, but the golf course would only belong to those who could pay a \$100 membership fee and 10 bucks a month dues. That's where the Civil Rights issue comes in. But howcome a private golf course can be permitted in a state park? Who leased state parkland to private developers of anything? And howcome the Farmers Home Administration could give any sum at all for such a silly purpose?

This wonderful alliance of Civil Rights and Conservation has painfully bracketed the Farmers Home Administration. The halls down there are still reverberating with shock waves. They have now admitted having given hundreds of loans to private golf clubs, which is pretty ignominious. But now they are promising to change their policy.

Any group of you, out there, that is trying to go it alone is like one hand trying to clap. Look around you for another group with a different and complimentary thrust. Your adversaries have been sawing each others' wood for years. True Sons, buddy up!



ANOTHER POSSIBILITY FOR FLYWAYS, SWAMPS, ESTUARIES ETC.

Has anyone considered that it may be time to put the piety of conservationists to practical use? If all conservation associations and clubs would start passing the plate at meetings, the proceeds could be used to buy and maintain in their own names wildlife sanctuaries where Life would be venerated as least as much as man presently venerates buildings.

BELOW IS AN IDEA THAT COULD BOTH SAVE THE MINISINK AND MEET THE DEMANDS OF OUR TIME TO THE DEGREE THAT IS FEASIBLE FOR THIS GEOLOGY. READ IT. IF YOU APPROVE, SIGN IT AND MAIL IT.

TO:
SENATOR ALLEN J. ELLENDER, CHAIRMAN
SENATE SUB-COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC WORKS
APPROPRIATIONS
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Sir,

We submit the following general outline for an alternate plan for the Tocks Island area for your consideration.

That the Tocks Island Dam be de-authorized.
That the Tocks Island National Recreation Area be de-authorized.

That the Minisink, that portion of the Delaware River Valley extending from Port Jervis, N.Y. to the Delaware Water Gap between New Jersey and Pennsylvania, be declared the Minisink National Historic Landmark;

that further land acquisition be limited to: a strip 150 wide along the banks of the river and wherever feasible, its major tributaries, wherever the banks are void of existing homes, to assure either public access or the protection of aquatic species, as designated;

that existing communities within this area be carefully delimited to include relocation lost for those expropriated should they choose to remain in the valley; that these communities be incorporated and given charters that will prohibit the raising of structures incongruous either in style or scale, with the prevailing community;

that present residents of competence and experience, or associations of same, be given priority in leasing and operating designated recreational facilities within the landmark area, thus assuring that those who already know the recreation business, who know the valley, and who have long demonstrated their ability to work non-destructively in this environment, be the ones to continue that work;

that the entire landmark area be brought strictly under scientifically ascertained ecological laws that will:

1. set aside the islands in the river as perpetual wildlife sanctuaries where hunting is strictly forbidden,
2. prohibit the use of pesticides and enforce the use of biological controls,
3. prohibit the importation of exotic species of plants,
4. prohibit any further subdivision of the watershed or the bottomlands,
5. forbid all through trucking to traverse the Minisink,
6. prohibit any further mining, quarrying or building of hardtop roads, or any other activity that permanently defaces the terrain (presently operating quarriers to be compensated),
7. encourage those recreations and facilities that most happily combine with the present configuration of the valley, such as bridle-trails, canoe landings, camp-sites, bathing beaches, nature-trails, cabin colonies, farm vacations, childrens' camps and the like;

that the deeds for all properties outside the communities be entailed to assure that, as they pass from private owner to private owner, their designated use will be perpetuated, whether for agriculture, recreation or wildlife habitat;

that the scientist chosen to designate the land use and draw up the ecological laws that will govern the Landmark area, be drawn from the mid-Atlantic states with the advice of the National Audubon Society, the Conservation Foundation, the United States Soil Conservation Service, and Under-Secretary of the Interior Russel Train;

that the Soil Conservation Service be given the responsibility for flood control programs within the Landmark, as their program for Pike County has already proven itself perfectly effective for our flood problems.

We submit that this plan will preserve the Minisink as the present authorized plans do not in any way do; that this plan will not add to the annual deficit of the National Parks Service; that this plan will prevent the economic penalization of the four rural counties whose tax rateables are involved; that this plan does not destroy the civil rights of the residents of this area; that this plan is more truly measured to the economic capacity of this area; that this plan is more truly measured to the ecological capacities of this area;

THAT THIS PLAN WILL REQUIRE ONLY A FRACTION OF THE MONEY REQUIRED BY THE PRESENT TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS:

THAT THIS PLAN CAN BE IMPLEMENTED IMMEDIATELY AND WILL NOT REQUIRE YEARS FOR ITS MATERIALIZATION:

THAT THIS PLAN WILL OFFER MUCH MORE OF TRUE VALUE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC IN THE WAY OF WATER CONSERVATION, WILDLIFE CONSERVATION, AND CULTURAL, NATURAL, HISTORICAL AND RECREATIONAL DELIGHT THAN THE PRESENT PROJECTS, WHICH ARE ENTIRELY TO BE CONDEMNED.

We reject absolutely the premise that "the general public good" can never be served without the utter destruction of existing natural values and the utter martyrdom of an existing population; the idea is a shibboleth of unscrupulous profiteering. We believe the art of good government is to so arrange necessary change that it will be of benefit to all those legitimately concerned.

(date)

(name)

(address)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Next spring, members of the Delaware Valley Conservation Association will guide anybody who wants to come along, on two canoe voyages in the Minisink. The purpose of the voyages will be to demonstrate the beauty, fertility, and recreational value of the valley AS IT IS.

The first voyage will take place on the first Saturday of May (barring high water or bad weather). Canoes will leave Dingman's Ferry bridge at 10 AM, and proceed down the river to Bushkill, a distance of approximately 15 miles, taking about 5 hours. These are the two villages of the Minisink that would be wiped out by the reservoir.

The second voyage will be the Minisink Voyage. It will commence on the morning of the Friday preceding the last week-end of May. Voyageurs should be ready to leave the public beach at Port Jervis at 8 AM that morning. They will camp that night in the vicinity of Walpack Bend. Voyageurs who can not make the start of the voyage on Friday, due to work or school, can join the fleet at Bushkill Saturday morning at about 10 to 10:30 AM, as it passes there on the way down to the Worthington Park, where they will camp that night. On Sunday, they will join the Lenni Lenape League's Annual Spring Pilgrimage to Sunfish Pond.

The Minisink Voyage will require bedrolls and grub for three days. If you do not own a canoe, we suggest that you rent one from Frank Jones (Dingman's Ferry telephone listing), and that you reserve one early, and confirm your reservation with a deposit. Life preservers required.

Anybody may join the Dingman's - Bushkill voyage, but we ask that those who wish to join the Minisink Voyage inform the Bull Editor as soon as possible and confirm their intention as soon as their canoe reservations are assured. The Minisink Voyage entails adequate camping space and adequate sanitary facilities. Therefore, we must know ahead of time.

ANNOUNCEMENT.....

HIKERS, CONSERVATIONISTS, MINISINKERS....

The annual Lenni Lenape Spring Pilgrimage to Sunfish Pond will be both Saturday and Sunday, the last week-end in May. Follow the Old Mine Road down to the Worthington Park where you see lots of Lenni Lenapes and parked cars. The hike goes on for two days, no special time, but suggest you start up the mountain by one o'clock at the latest in order to enjoy your stay up there.

Time required: easy-going, three hours up, an hour and a half down.
top hiker, an hour up, 45 minutes down.

FREE ADVERTISEMENT.....

Hard Times

EDITORS:
ANDREW KOPKIND
JAMES RIDGEWAY

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COVERING the federal government, this best of the underground papers is a real pro job. Published weekly. \$10.00 a year.

The
Eternal Phlegm



Many fascinating things have happened since last we met on this page. For instance, I have had the opportunity of seeing, with my own eyes, a U.S. attorney advise a federal judge during a hearing, in front of the defendant, the defendant's attorney & a whole room full of spectators and newshawks. And not a word of criticism, much less outrage, was heard anywhere.

The Delaware Valley Conservation Association was attacked both openly and secretly over the summer, which is par for the course. Yet we must be hitting the truth somewhere or other for the scope of both the Bull and the DVCA continues to broaden. Letters come in from all over the country from people who seem to find use for our material and who are moved to help us in return. Such people are America to me. All hues and all political vocabularies - who cares? They are True Sons all, the only real America, and to hell with crooked judges crazy generals, mad enterprises and the lot.

Your editor was elected Vice President of the DVCA, which then affiliated with the National Audubon Society, which has provided us with much good council.

But the butter's spread too thin. Try as I will I can't keep up with it all, like everybody else.

So there it is. One issue last summer and only one issue this fall. In between we had several opportunities to turn the Bull into a number 1 publication, but without more hands and heads here at Bull Headquarters, it just can't be done. There's too much happening.

Since life as a Living Bottleneck is demoralizing, your editor chooses to close down until help arrives from some quarter or other. But do not fear, dear friends. The Bull is not dead; it is only sleeping.

Peace.

KNOW YOUR AMERICAN



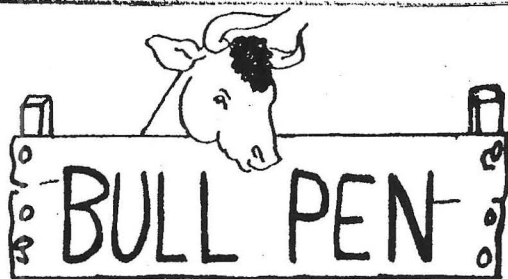
HOW DO AMERICANS
GREET EACH OTHER?

And what about that word, Yankee? Know where it came from? Well, it was this way....



The French called the English "Anglais" (Ong-glai). The Iroquois pronounced Anglais "Yeng-ge". The Dutch pronounced Yeng-ge "Yankee".

Which makes it a pretty good name for our piccantly population, don't you think?



NOTE FOR JO

MAYDAY FOR FOCUS

The Vice President of a little Minisink corporation was inspired to write to Raymond and Mays, the planning consultant firm that is shaking the money tree of the Minisink from end to end.

He sent the letter to 1313 E. 60 St. Chicago.

(That's METRO HQ.)

In no time at all, the answer came back - from White Plains, N.Y., the firm's home base.

THE KIBOSH

Three businessmen from Milford, fed up with the constant clamor of propaganda coming from the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council, and its negative effect on their businesses, finally took action.

They called at TIRAC headquarters and informed the Executive Director that the next time he gave a speech with a lot of rash statements about what was going to happen in this or that part of the valley, they were going to take him to court and make him prove what he said or sue him for damages.

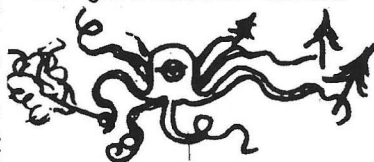
Since then, there has been a noteworthy reduction in noise pollution around the Minisink.

Bad news, boys.

Frank Dressler, former Executive Director of the Water Resources Assn. of the Delaware River Basin (the huge industrial lobby that promoted Tocks Island Dam on the Delaware River) may be moving on your Pine Barrens.

He has just left his job as Exec Director of the Tocks Island Regional Advisory Council (the aforementioned lobby's local follow-up on the Chamber of Comics level) and has been appointed director of a little wonder called the Tri-State Mobility Team, which is programmed to turn itself into a New York Port Authority-type regime.

The TMT will be centered in Philadelphia & will attempt to conquer 823 governmental units.



COST PLUS PLUS PLUS

Mr. Dressler is an ace missionary for the Economic Truth as revealed by the National Municipal League (called METRO by its opponents).

Example: back in the

fall of 1967, he said, at an Extension Service dinner in Pike County, that we needed a "study" of law-enforcement problems and it would cost probably \$3 or \$4,000.

Well, sir, in July, 1969 a full-blown "study-design" for an all-inclusive study on law - enforcement in the seven county region arrived.

Price-tag: \$445,840.

That's just to study the problem. It won't pay a single cop or buy one police car.

BIRTH OF A NOTION

This newest wrinkle for spending wads of money for no concrete result is said to be "the first of its kind in the U.S."

But not the last.

BOXCARS! YOU LOSE.

The Federal Highway Administration is going to wait three years before letting the bigger wider trucks on the Interstate highways.

That's to allow time to develop "new safety standards".

The best safety device imaginable: put the boxcars back on the railroad tracks.

If that can't be done, how about little crew-cars for family use?

NOTES FROM EUROPE

Last spring, elements of the American Armed Services stationed in Spain held joint maneuvers with the Spanish Army.

The problem: putting down a revolution.

YECHOLOGY
THE ASPHALT BLIGHT

The newest improvement of our once perfect valley went chawing away through the autumn grandeur between Matamoras & Milford. That goddam 4 lane highway.

Little old 209 was inefficient. It only done in 3 to 4 deer a day on 37 miles. The new monster should double the toll at least.

Meantime, the trees, for some deep reason, can not be used for pulp, or sawed up for lumber, or even cut for firewood.

They HAVE to be WASTED or the nation will fall. So they are piled in big heaps and burnt, and the waste can then also pollute the air. The pall has been hanging over the upper valley for weeks.

The valley was assured that this superhighway would NOT be all cut-and-fill work, that there would be elevated parts permitting passage for the wildlife.

So far, there are none. Elevations cost money.

DDT

It's definitely hazardous to your health, and you don't even have the pleasure of smoking it.

You can't quit because it's everywhere, including in your body this moment.

Will somebody say why there are no free ads against it on TV? Why must so many people have to finance court battles against it? Huh?



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THE MINISINK BULL

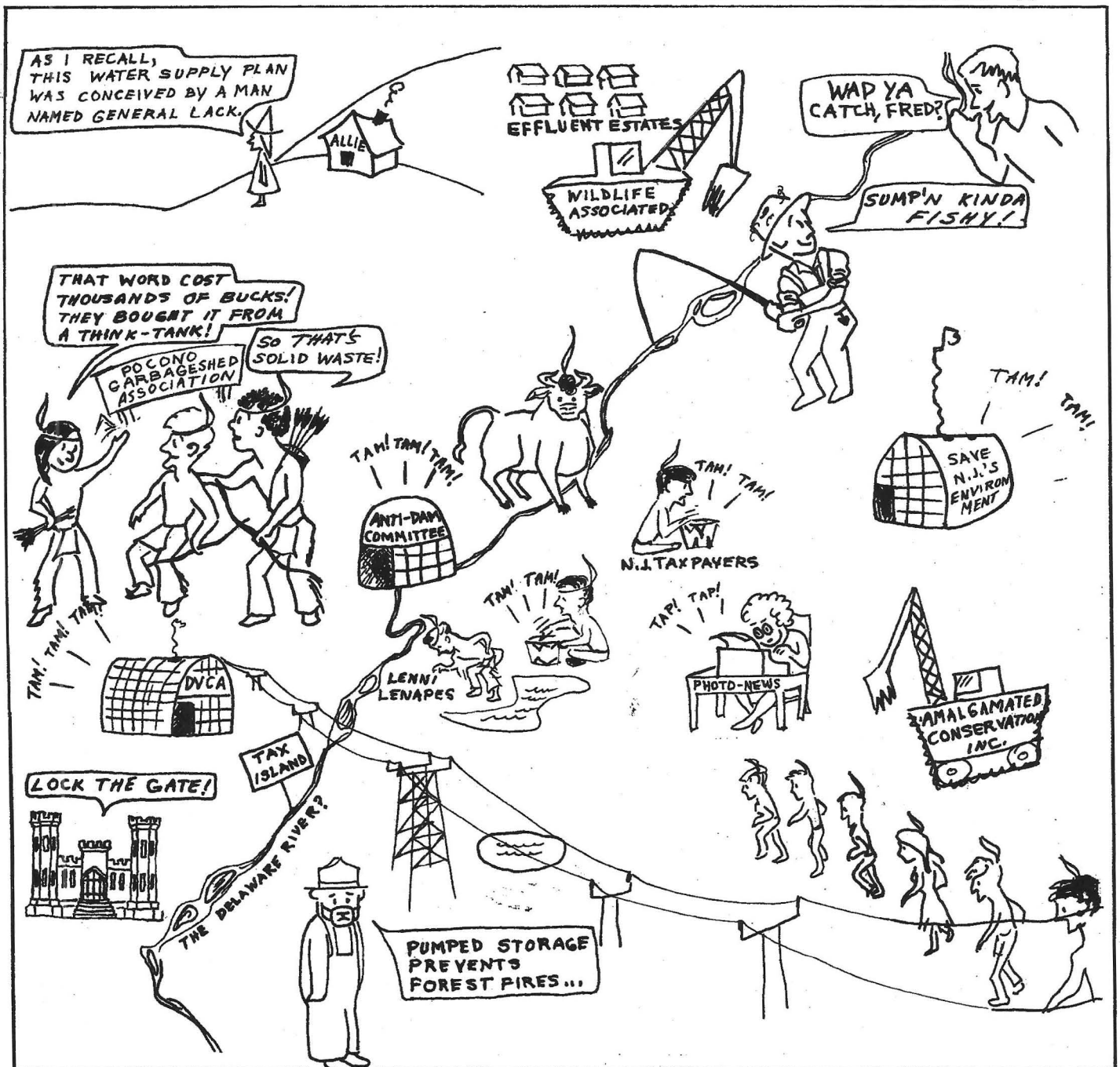


Vol. II, no. 3

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PA. JUNE 1, 1970

25¢

SPECIAL ISSUE ON THE DOLLAR-WEAR PROJECTS POX ON TOCKS!





How strong is weak?

The map on the opposite page is a tracing made by us of a map printed in one of the Engineer Corps' brochures. We aren't map makers, but we've done our best, in order to illustrate for you the problem presented by the current plans and projects for the Delaware.


At the north, the East and West Branches of the Delaware, in New York State, appear as orderly as a pair of feathers. South of them, covering Wayne, Pike and Monroe Counties, is the Minisink.

Do you see how manifold are the little water courses? They form a distinct ganglion in the body of the Delaware Basin.

According to present* plans, about 85% of the dam extending from the Pennsylvania side must be built upon or above limestone bedrock, the balance upon red shale rock. Covering these two types of rock are 150 to 250 feet of glacial deposit which is not impervious to water infiltration. Geologists tell us that caves and underground waterways are found in limestone and that this type of rock is very brittle and easily broken. The dam spillway will be 105 feet high and approximately 250 feet above the bedrock which will consequently be subjected to the pressure of 250 feet of water through the glacial till and the additional enormous pressure of the components of the dam itself. And there is always the possibility of water under 250 feet of pressure seeping down through the glacial deposits and breaking into caves or waterways in the underlying limestone, and emerging below the dam.

The line of contact between the limestone and red shale is about 140 feet under the lower end of Tocks Island and extending up and down the river about midway between the two shores. Drillers say it is a mass of crumpled and disintegrating rock, and, in at least two other locations where solid limestone should be encountered, the drillers found areas of limestone crushed, broken, and upheaved as if by an earthquake or a massive fold. These are additional reasons for fearing the instability and danger of a dam in the vicinity of Tocks Island.

TESTIMONY AT HEARING FOR THE TOCKS ISLAND
NATIONAL RECREATION AREA, APRIL 22, 1965
by HARRY KAUTZ**

*The damsite has since been moved. (See )
**Mr. Kautz' farm was the site of much drilling.

Part of the Minisink extends into New York State, roughly from the Beaver Kill in Delaware County to the Nevasink in Orange County, part of it lies in Sussex and Warren Counties in New Jersey. You can see it plainly on this map. Look at it well. It is the solar plexus of the Delaware River.

From Port Jervis to Delaware Gap, the river takes a course from the northeast to southwest. The Nevasink River, in New York, carries that line, continuing upward toward the northeast. Look at the Jersey side of the river. Note how all the water courses there follow that general line, from north east to southwest. Would that indicate that there is or was pressure from the southeast, pushing to the northwest?

Do the regular ridges on the Jersey side of the river, opposed to the chaotic crazings of the Pennsylvania side indicate a fault-line along the bed of the river?

Of course not! There is, however, an old map that shows a fault running between Walpack and Flatbrookville. Recently, a fault was discovered running the length of Lake Hopatcong, in New Jersey. There is also the fact that the Engineers could not find a solid footing for the Tocks Island Dam at the south end of Tocks Island. There is the fact that at the new site, 3000 feet downstream from the old site, it will be necessary to remove tons of moraine and replace it with more suitable materials, whatever that means... swimming pool liners? There is also the excerpt below taken from the Record.

PAGE 1147: PUBLIC WORKS APPROPRIATIONS, 1969:

GENERAL KOISCH: ...Our latest investigations, as late as last month, where we were having some difficulties with the fault zone, we have finally determined that at the location currently selected, we can construct this dam and consider it a safe dam.

(.....)

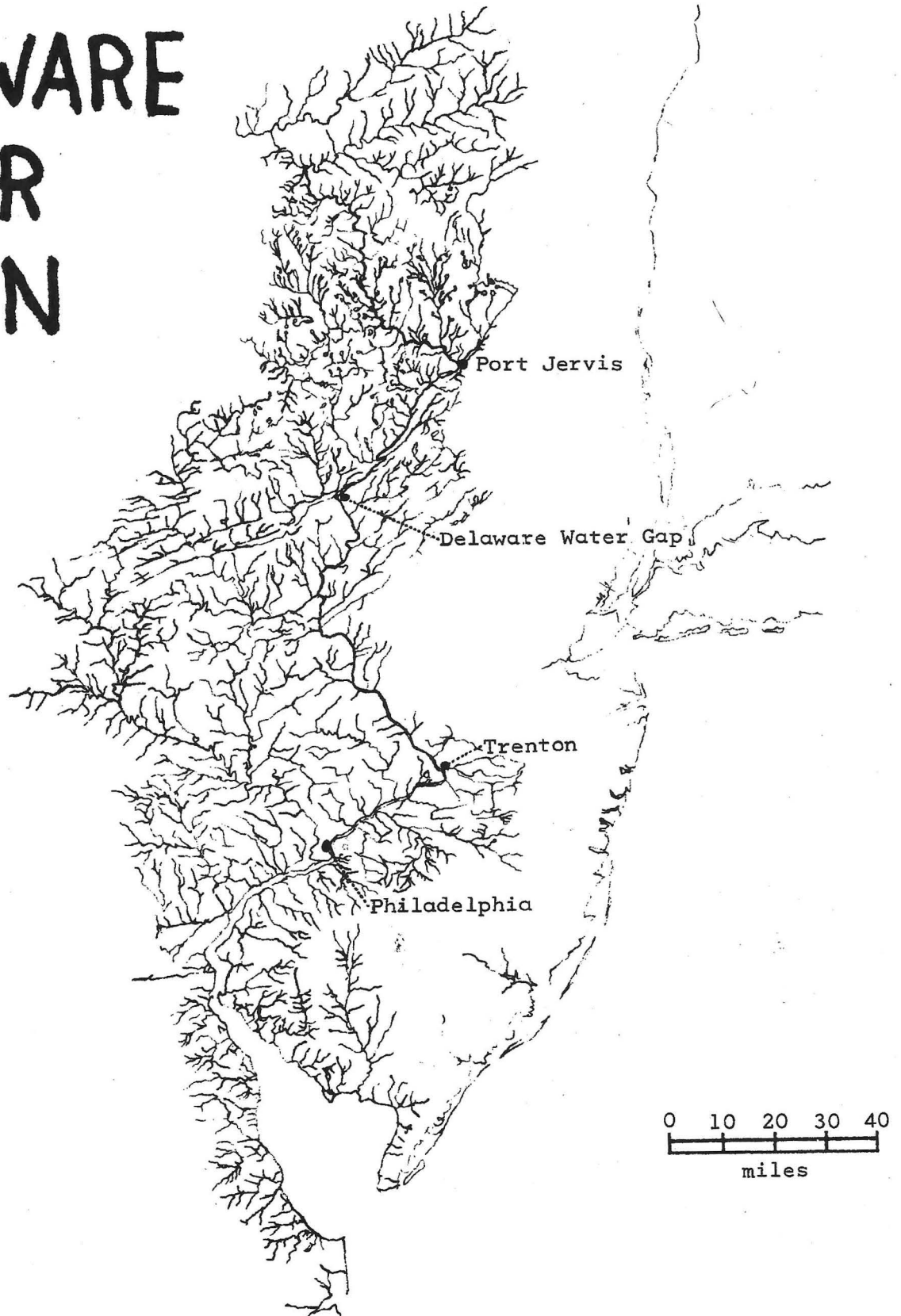
MR. WHITTEN: Can you cite some examples where dams have been constructed in the past under similar geological conditions?

GENERAL KOISCH LATER SUBMITTED THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION TO THE COMMITTEE:

The Corps of Engineers has built levees and made excavations in the Connecticut River Valley, on and in foundations as weak as that at Tocks Island. These include the levees at Hartford, East Hartford, Springfield and Northampton and the excavation at Northampton. It has also built a low part of North Hartland Dam in Vermont and made a large excavation for the Snell Lock on the Saint Lawrence River, both of which involved weak materials of a similar nature. These structures were not as high, however, as the Tocks Island project.

The Corps of Engineers is also familiar with structures such as the Gatun Dam in the Canal Zone which is built on a silty clay sediment, which, although somewhat different in character from the Tocks Island foundation, does have a very weak strength.

WATER COURSES of the DELAWARE RIVER BASIN



District Engineer and T.I.C.A. members Iron In a few wrinkles

Colonel Johnson, the Philadelphia District Engineer, was guest speaker at the annual meeting of the Tocks Island Citizens Association. As we have often said in these pages, Engineers are honest, and when one of them gives a speech, it is worth going to hear.

Colonel Johnson was true to type, giving a solid talk, filled with facts and figures on the progress of acquisition, current cost estimates and showing slides of the incremental stages of the project to come.

No one could quarrel with the Colonel's facts. Math is math. That's the discipline that makes Engineers honest no matter what. And it is that disciplined honesty that pays off, when, after the figures, you get on to the philosophy.

The question period started with a smoulder and built up to quite a hot fire, and following are some of the sparks.

When asked about the disorder of the manner of acquisition, the Colonel replied that "Congress in its wisdom" had ordered the Corps to buy hardship cases first. He also pointed out the cumulative hardships of such a policy, for every hardship case bought out of order increases the hardship on surviving taxpayers, who have to take up the slack left in township costs. This is the problem being faced by tattered townships in Sussex and Warren Counties, in New Jersey. It will spread to other areas.

During the discussion, one person raised the issue that hill property was worth more than the property in the valley. The Colonel was too smart for that. "Oh, no, sir!" he said. "I can't agree with that. There is much more of value on the waterfront than there is in the mountains."

He's right. One supposes that is why it is necessary to drown it all. After all, if civilians are to be regimented by the military, they must become accustomed to the "destroy to save" strategy that bulks so large in modern wars of attrition.

Apropos of which: Johnson revealed something else that perhaps the pinched taxpayers don't realize. Acquired properties are often rented out. Seventy five per cent of those rentals were to be distributed to the local government to help take up the slack in the tax losses. But they're not. They are going to the general fund of the state involved.

Colonel Johnson also mentioned at one point that projects could be stopped at increments. "And we

As a commentary aside, it is interesting to note that when the Tocks project was first authorized, the (cost-benefits) Ratio was 1.6 to 1, meaning that benefits expected were estimated at the rate of \$1.60 for each \$1 of cost investment. In 1968, the Ratio dropped to 1.4 to 1. But in 1969 it jumped to 2 to 1. These variances occurred in the face of an escalation in the cost-estimates for the project, from \$90.3 million initially, to \$235 million currently.

Thus, despite continuing miscalculation by the planners, and rising costs in land acquisition and construction, it is clear there must have been concurrent re-juggling of benefits, with shifting emphasis on the values expected to be derived from each factor...

Accordingly, we respectfully seek this Committee's thoughtful consideration of the fallacies we discern in each proposed "benefit"...

Congressional Testimony, 1970
Fred S. Burroughs for
North Jersey Chapter
Trout Unlimited

have many instances today...wherein we have stopped construction at increments for lack of funds."

To which the logical question follows, at least in the minds of the listeners: Why doesn't the Corps strongly advise the Congress to STOP entertaining new projects until some of the old ones are completed? Why the mad rush to accrue more and more projects of great expense and endless social and environmental disorder?

The Corps is not blameless in that matter, no matter how guilty are the corporate boondogglers. The honor of the Corps, which was for years their particular glory, is in bad need of a transfusion on that point. The words are "Duty, Honor and Country", not "Influence, Contacts and Corporations". We swear allegiance to the Republic, not to capitalism or the energy monopolies.

When the matter of the conduct of acquisition was brought up, the Colonel, like the military man he is, stuck up for his troops, stoutly maintaining that they must be doing right because he had not received any complaints. He said that every property owner received a questionnaire following negotiations, and, he said, he was surprised at how few he got back.

Whereupon he was asked if perhaps the Corps kept only the questionnaires, and discarded free-hand letters written to the taste of the sender. There was no clear response to that, and the matter should be followed up. That might explain why the Corps had told the GAO that they had no complaints in their files.

Following the meeting, several people spoke to the Colonel again about the matter of the alleged irregularities in procedures. At that time, the Colonel said that if anyone had a complaint about

(Continued on page 8)

THE CURRENT STATE of the DELAWARE

EAST AND WEST BRANCHES:

On the West Branch of the Delaware River, in New York State, the Pepacton Reservoir lies behind the Cannonsville Dam. This is a relatively young reservoir, but it has severely and permanently damaged the economy of Delaware County, which used to be second in the nation for dairy production.

On the East Branch of the Delaware, the Downs-ville Dam impounds another huge reservoir. The dam was built in the thirties and the reservoir is now in a bad state of eutrophication. New York City no longer uses it for drinking water.

MONGAUP AND NEVASINK:

The Mongaup River, in New York State, a small tributary, has four power dam-reservoirs on it.

The Nevasink River, in New York State, has a reservoir at its head and is subject to reverse thermal pollution. Water exported from this reservoir has led to lower water in the Nevasink, increased pollution and, according to Orange County fishermen, the ruin of fishing.

THE LACKAWAXEN IN TROUBLE:

The Lackawaxen River, in Pike County, Pennsylvania, has a power dam impounding the recreation lake of Wallenpaupack. Wallenpaupack is in trouble, with mounting pollution near its public beach, due to development along its shores. Recently, a new subdivision has arisen in Green Township. The Delaware River Basin Commission has insisted that the newest kind of sewage treatment be used - tertiary treatment with flocculation etc. The effluent from the system, however, is being run into a tributary feeding into the upstream end of Wallenpaupack. There is at present no sewage treatment that can remove the nitrates and phosphates from effluent. It is the phosphates, particularly, that lead to eutrophication.

PIKE COUNTY:

The new Soil Survey maps of Pike County reveal that Minisink county to be a mass of peat-bogs, swamps, bare ridges, and very low-grade stoney soils. Even areas of minimally acceptable soils, where they exist, are isolated by rock ridges and inevitably drain into areas of swamp and springs. Until 1955, there was a stable population of about 9000 people in Pike County. The Tocks Island Regional Council, while saying that they are helping to "plan for the orderly development of the area", have accepted a projected population of 75,000 people for this highly vulnerable area.

BRODHEAD'S CREEK:

The Brodhead's Creek, in Monroe County is heavily polluted already, as numerous articles in the Pocomo Record have informed us. The Brodhead's empties into the Delaware BELOW TOCKS ISLAND DAM.

Brodhead's Creek has a very large watershed and is the most flood-prone creek in the Minisink. It was this creek which, in the disastrous flood of 1955, cost 100 lives from Canadensis to the Stroudsburgs, deaths which have been used to help justify the Tocks Island Dam.

Today, there are 79 developers in Monroe County, many of them subdividing the upper watershed of the Brodhead's. Last August, after a severe storm, the usual watershed flooding conditions occurred, with losses calculated at some \$2 million, including damage to the levee at Stroudsburg. Monroe County has no Soil Survey at present, and probably won't before it's too late.

What did the Delaware River Basin Commission have to say about the August flood?

In the DRBC's Annual Report, under "River Conditions", they said, "Notwithstanding some low ground water readings late in the report year and a couple of heavy rainstorms, there was no flooding to speak of prior to July 1, and nothing approaching drought conditions."

That was ALL they said. They did not elaborate on flood conditions following July 1.

That is the tongue of Machiavelli, not Jefferson. It may save the faces of bureaucrats, but it will not save natural resources or the national economy.

(Continued on page 7)

The Tocks Island Reservoir Project was authorized by Congress in the Flood Control Act of 1962 at an estimated cost of \$90 million. The committee, when considering the pending legislation on the power aspects of Tocks Island, was told that the estimated total cost of the project had increased to \$214 million. This tremendous escalation of cost over a period of only 7 years, even allowing for inflationary trends, raises a substantial legal issue: Is a congressionally authorized project authorized in perpetuity despite vastly changed circumstances?.....

The basic policy guidelines on which the Tocks Island project (and all corps projects) was developed are contained in Senate Document 97. As a mechanism to provide for the integrated and wise development of our Nation's water and associated land resources, this document is now under review. What I am suggesting is that the studies leading to the Tocks Island project undertaken prior to 1962 may have been based on inadequate procedures of analysis. I am not aware of such compelling urgency for the Tocks Island project to dictate going forward without a reconsideration of this project based on more modern concepts of resource management; particularly in view of the fluctuating benefit-cost figures.

SENATOR JOHN SHERMAN COOPER
From Calendar # 317, Report
9I-32B of July 22, 1969

Pocono Record
May 5, 1970:

Electric heat is pure comfort...

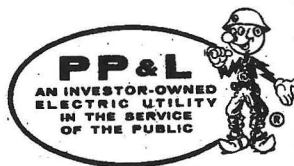


As every power company is a de facto monopoly within its own area, why do they buy such big ads?

As they are beginning to threaten us with brown-outs and black-outs, why do they continue to encourage triviality and waste, from electric can openers to "total electric living"?

If the logistics of fuel supply, or the lack of new hydro-electric damsites are really problems, then it is obvious that we need, not more power plants and more power lines, but whole new energy industries to supplement those that have now reached the point of environmental saturation.

We have been supporting NASA. Now let NASA pay off. It's time to loosen up with fuel cell technology. That is the real dream of the future - the independent unit for each building or household, the by-product of which is pure water.



Pocono Record
May 6, 1970

Power outs face east, midwest

WASHINGTON (UPI) — The east and midwest face possible power shortages and brownouts this summer but the prospects for any major electrical black-outs are remote, federal officials said Tuesday.

The major bottleneck appears to be lack of adequate generating capacity to provide enough reserve power for peak loads, officials said. They added that some individual utilities also may face shortages of coal for fuel for their power plants.

And, they said, the problem of power shortages could be intensified if there is a hot summer with consequent greater use of air conditioning.

... so clean, so carefree, so right for your family

The electricity that lights your home is the cleanest form of energy known. It's absolutely flameless, absolutely without combustion. So it follows that electric heat is the cleanest, purest home comfort you can buy. Odorless, quiet, too.

If you're building, buying or modernizing, get all the unique benefits of flameless electric heat for your family. Combine it with electric air conditioning, and you get pure comfort all year long—whether you live in a house, apartment or mobile home.

Your PP&L Recommended Electric Home Heating Dealer can help you choose the type of pure comfort heat that's best for you. Or call PP&L today for a free estimate of the cost of heating your home electrically.

QUESTIONS IN A LETTER FROM TOM RITTER, LENNI LENAPE LEAGUE, SENT TO THE DELAWARE RIVER BASIN COMMISSION ON JANUARY 29, 1970.

1. What will be the elevation of the water behind the dam when full?

Answer: Elevation 413' (top of water supply pool; not flood control.)

2. What will be the elevation of the water after seasonal draw-down in a normal year?

Answer: Elevation 395'.

3. What will be the elevation of the water after a seasonal drawdown in a year of extreme drought?

Answer: Elevation 356'.

4. Where will be the upriver end of the lake under the conditions in (above) question 1?

Answer: 37.6 miles on mainstem of Delaware above Tocks Island Dam.

in question 2: 34.5 miles above Tocks Island Dam.

in question 3: 22.7 miles above Tocks Island Dam.

5. How many acres of shoreline will be uncovered under the conditions in questions 2 and 3?

Answers:
Question 2: 3,253 acres of shoreline
(5.1 square miles of mud.)

Question 3: 8,845 acres of shoreline
(13.8 square miles of mud.)

(Continued from page 5)

Following the unmentionable flood on the Brodhead's last August, there was another high water in the Poconos during a fast melt late in the winter. Such is life on a watershed in the Minisink. However, the developers of the area have hired an engineer to figure out a drainage system that will hopefully avoid such problems in the future.

WHAT ABOUT THE PROBLEMS CAUSED BY THE SOLUTIONS?

Whenever humanity, in its egotism, tries to force its puny plans on the more basic layers of nature, you may depend upon a backlash of truly democratic scope. Taxes and regulations, in these days of decadence, may yield to privilege but death and destruction retain their godlike universality.

These are the points to keep in mind when developing a watershed such as the Brodhead's.

1. Every tree that goes down to make way for houses and commercial uses decreases the insoak and enfeebles the recharging of the aquifers, which will help make future droughts worse.

2. Every road and drainage ditch introduced on the watershed will add to the ferocity of floods such as gnawed out the Stroudsburg levee last August.

3. The more hastily heavy precipitation departs from the upper watershed, the greater the surge when it hits the Delaware. This is no little thing on the Brodhead's. In 1955, the Delaware was running backwards above the Brodhead's, so great was the force of its discharge.

All these entertainments become possible because for fifteen years, the boondoggle of Tocks Island Dam was promoted as flood control, while the flood control area was left to the devices of Freak Enterprise. (Any resemblance to old-fashioned Free Enterprise is strictly delusional.)

SUSSEX COUNTY:

Development in Sussex County has already polluted many small lakes and the Paulinskill is no exception. The whole area is facing the introduction of a huge highway and its interchanges, which will bring the promised millions of visitors to the Elysian Mudflats. (See ~~See~~) In the meantime, the future will be anxious for those whose homes and gardens have been swiped for a handful of unsubstantiated paper dollars, growing thinner with every "study" grant and boondoggle handed out in Washington.

WARREN COUNTY?

It will be a pumped seepage. In spite of what you may have read about the saving of Sunfish Pond, the power companies are still on Mount Kittatinny, still messing around with the Sunfish Watershed and the sources of Dunnfield Creek.

Since the effort and expense have been notably inefficient compared to the possible benefits, why have they bothered? Senator Ellender and others are convinced they were trying to short-stop the introduction of a federal power plant.

DOWNSTREAM:

Thermal pollution by the electric plants begins shortly below Delaware Water Gap. Industrial pollution begins at Easton. Urban pollution is added at Trenton. Harbor pollution is added at Philly. Salt intrusion, due to a reduction of flow by upstream exportation of water, begins below Philly. Wilmington has already been clamoring about salt intrusion and the Engineers have already done a \$50,000 preliminary study of a possible "salt barrier dam" across the river below Wilmington.

Before speculators ever hit the Minisink, before boondogglers ever promoted Tocks Island Dam, the "perfect river" of Justice Holmes was already under over-demand. The last organs keeping the Delaware alive are its great spongy watershed in the Minisink, and the natural purification plant of the long series of gravel riffles the river passes over going through the Minisink.

This is the Delaware's last 1200 square miles of health, and its New York portion has already been nibbled away except for the Beaver Kill. It is a little area of wildwoods and streams, the whole shaped roughly like a diamond, or lozenge, about forty miles to a side. Some ten million people in the lower industrial basin are depending on the pure waters from this area to ameliorate the pollution of their supplies. They should all rise up and demand that their local industrial barons withdraw their support of the Tocks Island projects and demand the abolition of the regional development plans.

Conserve the Minisink, or prepare for a long losing battle against many levels of consequences — all bad.

(Continued from page 4)

any employee of the Corps, he should come down to District HQ in Philadelphia and tell him (the Colonel). That he would then arrange a confrontation and if the allegation were proved true, the complainant would be given satisfaction, and if the allegation were not proven true, then there would be a suit for slander.

Since, in most cases thus far, such a confrontation could produce little but one man's word against another's, such a confrontation would appear to be more of a threat than a promise. One thinks immediately of the testimony of Mr. Morrissy before the Congress, to wit:

PAGE 5583, SENATE PUBLIC WORKS HEARINGS, 1969

"Next came one of the most harrowing experiences of our lives. As we sat in our attorney's office, we were shocked when Mr. John Stack, representing the Army Corps of Engineers opened negotiations with us by introducing himself and pointing a finger in our faces, told us, 'I want you to know here and now, that anything I say in these negotiations, I'll deny later on, if we go to Court.'"

When one considers that the legal resources of the Corps are vastly superior to those of the average citizen, it is obvious that wit and moral right are going to have to provide what personal finances cannot. It would seem advisable for every citizen to have a frankly displayed tape recorder and a pair of witnesses at any encounter with Corps employees; that the tape should be transcribed and reinforced by affidavits from the witnesses. If the Corps appraiser is an honest man, he will not be offended by such precautions. If he is less than that, at least the preparations may improve the tone of the meeting.

Such efforts are useless, however, if, as is alleged by one Minisink woman, the appraiser offers a price over the telephone, and, when the citizen refuses to negotiate by such methods, follows that with condemnation papers, sent by mail. Perhaps it would be wise if all letters from the Corps of Engineers were opened by the citizen at the Post Office, before the Postmaster. If condemnation papers have been sent by mail, the citizen could then bundle them into an envelope on the spot, with a letter of explanation countersigned by the Postmaster, and send them certified mail to Colonel Johnson.

If you want to work for:

GOOD GOVERNMENT

GOOD COMMUNITIES

AND THE GOOD EARTH ...

join the

DELAWARE VALLEY CONSERVATION
ASSOCIATION

write today -

R. D. 1 Box 260-A
Mount Bethel, Pennsylvania

THE DELAWARE RIVER STOOD BY US
WE WILL STAND BY IT

Your Bullwatcher asked Colonel Johnson about the case of another Minisink family which alleges that they were told by the appraiser, before any negotiations had taken place, that: 1. They were not to plant their garden; 2. They were not to take any more shale from their shale quarry; 3. They were to put all rents from their cabin colony in escrow. Was this family obliged to follow such directions?

The question seemed to perplex the Colonel, and he never did answer. It is safe to say that the position of an Engineer in matters of acquisition, is as uncomfortable and exasperating to him as it is painful and troubling to the citizen. When, at parting, I said, 'Well, I will assume, then, that this family should ignore the instructions,' he did not protest.

To return to the matter of the questionnaire, the Bull staff will ask the Corps for a copy; in the meantime, if any of you have a copy in your possession, the Bull staff would be grateful to have a xerox of it.

If there be one principle more deeply rooted than any other in the mind of every American, it is THAT WE SHOULD HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH CONQUEST.

— Thomas Jefferson



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ATOMIC ENERGY AND THE TOCKS ISLAND PROJECTS

THE APPRENTICE SORCERERS

THE ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION AND THE COMPREHENSIVE PLAN FOR THE DELAWARE.....

page 2

SCENIC RIVERS BILL.....
HOW DOES IT WORK FOR THE DELAWARE?

page 6

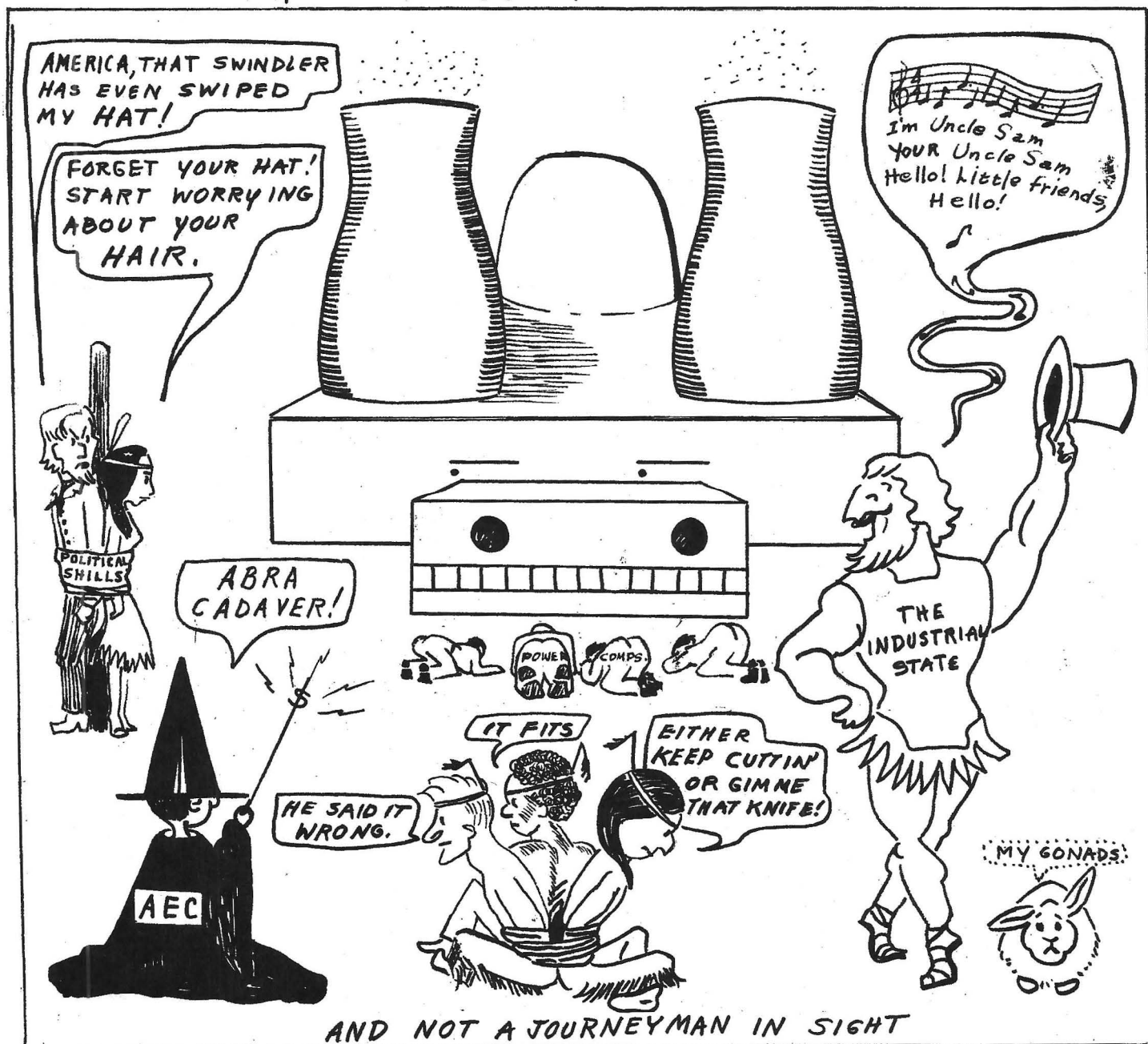
SCIENTIST ON HAZARDS OF ATOMIC POWER GENERATION

PAGE 3

WHAT DO YOU READ IN YOUR PAPER?...
WHAT YOU CAN DO.....

page 5

page 7



The ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION



and the COMPREHENSIVE PLAN for the DELAWARE RIVER....

It has been there all the time - the only logical reason for the Tocks Island Dam. But nobody could see it. The ever spreading banana-oil-slick that is pumped from ten thousand propaganda tanks paints everything with rainbows.

The first issue of the Bull, published in November, 1966, reported on an address by Robert A. Harrier, then president of the Water Resources Association of the Delaware River Basin, to the annual meeting.

"He then spoke of nuclear power plants for which sites have not yet been selected, said they could be located in the basin, that such installations used much water for cooling, that there is little indication that this cooling effect has any harmful results on the river."

The Bull published, in the issue of August 7, 67, some words on "keystone" project, a gigantic plan that was jamming huge transmission lines through Hunterdon County against the will of the inhabitants. Keystone has now crossed the river into Pennsylvania. Tremendous installations have gone in around Phillipsburg. All of this is of a magnitude that dwarfs Sunfish Pond.

UP AGAINST THE POWER STRUCTURE

Why were the power companies so certain of Tocks that they bought into Worthington Park, and had even built the Yard's Creek installation before the Congress passed the Tocks Island bill?

The Corps of Engineers is not autonomous. They can't assure anyone of a dam. Only the Atomic Energy Commission has that kind of power - thanks to the Cold War paranoia that gave birth to the monster agency.

The most serious decision in the history of the world, to go to atomic energy, was never even debated in the world's only democratic republic. It was done furtively, by the seduction of not very virtuous energy monopolists of the "private sector", all of which are "public" companies. (When words are wrested to such total ambiguity, they might as well be grunts.)

To keep the Issue from surfacing, state and federal political campaigns have degenerated into a puppet show of personal insult. Punch and Judy for the little citizens.

You'll be hearing about it from now on, though. According to "Watch On the AEC", a publication out of Washington, the Rockefeller empire has invested millions and millions in atomic energy, and has not yet got out a penny. Atomic energy can eat money as insatiably as it can drink whole rivers. Allegedly, Rocky had to spend \$10 million on this election. That's inflation, for you. Now that he's obtained four more years, says the Watch, it will be Gung Ho! for the great atomic push.

The May 18, 1968 issue of the Delaware River Port Authority Magazine carried a glowing lead article on the preparations of General Service Electric and Gasto build two huge reactors on Artificial Island in Salem County, N. J. The land belonged to the Corps of Engineers, and the cost of the plants was then estimated at \$260 millions.

This project is now built. It was just approved by the DRBC at this year's annual meeting. We are supposed to believe that the DRBC really rendered judgement AFTER \$260 million had been spent. Had the DRBC decided against the prudence of that installation (we are supposed to believe), they had only to say No, and \$260 million dollars worth of technological knitting would have been peacefully abandoned by General Service Electric and Gas.

Perhaps it was the incredibility of such an idea that led Dr. Goddard to exclaim, right after the approval, "This will require a very careful press release!"

After a split second of thunderous silence, the reply came back, "Well, our reporters are here. They will take care of it."

And sure enough, they did. The news of the plant's approval was published the following day as blandly and objectively as news of the latest plane crash, and the Great Buffalo Herd of the "silent majority" chewed it up along with the murders and the football scores and swallowed it without a qualm.

The DRBC held its annual meeting to approve the Salem County nuclear plant on October 27. Earlier that morning, conclavers had been treated to a very interesting program and film about the experimental oyster farm now operating just across the Bay from Artificial Island.

Somehow, many people got the impression that the oysters were supposed to provide a food resource. They may have been mistaken.

At any rate, when, at Dr. McNamara's lecture on November 2, he was asked about the future of those oysters, he just laughed. Then he said, "Oysters are the perfect 'marker organism'. They can concentrate heavy water up to 10 or 12,000 parts per million. Sooner or later, they will be unfit for consumption."

Maybe the oyster farm is there to keep tabs on the radioactive pollution of the Bay.

MORE ATOMIC REACTORS

At one point during the DRBC meeting, a speaker said, in passing, "People are talking about fourteen reactors on the Susquehanna and twelve on the Delaware..."

It could be that our Dr. Frankensteins are thinking in those terms.

Last summer, the DRBC held public hearings in Philadelphia on two other projected atomic plants. One is for an area about 15 miles northwest of Philadelphia, and it will require massive diversions of water from the river to the Schuylkill, to supply the plant, which will evaporate 35 millions of gallons of water a day. The other is projected for Newbold Island, a few miles upstream from Trenton. The plan of this project calls for a somewhat larger daily evaporation of water.

Rumor has it that those two plants were "tabled" due to loud objections from urban environmentalists. That does not necessarily mean the projects have been permanently cancelled. It means, rather, that the public was at the moment too attentive. →

LUCKY TUNKHANNOCK GETS A FAST-BREEDER!

DWGNRA WILL BE DOWNWIND

THE TUNKHANNOCKWUK GET THE WORD FROM A SCIENTIST

Dr. John W. Gofman is no slouch. He is one of America's leading bio-physicists, and the list of his credentials is as long as your arm. He was, until 1969, an associate director of the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory, in California, and remains a professor of Medical Physics at the U of Cal in Berkeley as well as a Research Associate at the Radiation Laboratory.

Some 5000 people live in the little town in Wyoming County, in the Susquehanna basin. About 400 came to the meeting.

"The things I am going to say tonight deal with the survival of the human race," he began. "Technology has been serving itself. It always thinks it can repair its mistakes with another new technology. This time, that won't be the case."

THE AEC 'THE COMPREHENSIVE PLAN CONTINUED

Such a suspicion is supported by Dr. Goddard's insistence on turning beautiful Skippack Creek into a pumped storage basin. Skippack runs into the Perkiomen, which will carry off the effluent of the reactor called "Limerick Station", to be situated southeast of Pottstown, Pa.

A map published by the AEC in June, 1968, shows an "operative" reactor in the Delaware Basin somewhere in New York State. The map is the familiar kind - no referents but state borders.

Logic seemed to indicate the Mongaup, because the Orange and Rockland company already owns a large chunk of it and has four small power dams in there.

According to a Mongaup bull-watcher, there was a plan for a reactor there, but the idea has been changed and the Mongaup demoted to a pumped-storage plan to support a reactor on the Lackawaxen. Set the thought of a Lackawaxen reactor beside a Scenic Rivers Bill (page 6) and see what you get.

The Mongaup True Son said some other very coperative things. He said that the existing hydro-electric plants on the Mongaup were operating at only 25% of their capacity.

Last summer, another source assured us that on two occasions he had found the big hydro-electric plants at Niagara operating at half capacity. Are the dim lights these days part of a drama designed to persuade Americans of their desperate need of reactors?

NOT WITH A BANG BUT A WHIMPER

Nuclear fission is such a dirty process that it is no longer used for bombs. Only for electricity at home. On September 22, Senator Gravel put it this way to the Senate:

"Each 1,000 megawatt nuclear power-plant will produce, every year that it operates at 75% capacity, as much radioactivity as the explosion of several hundred Hiroshima-size bombs. That could mean the equivalent of 250,000 bombs every year, if there were 500 plants operating."

Dr. Gofman said, concerning the safety of atomic energy, that it had been handled in "the worst possible way" for public health. "Everyone is lost in a fog of illusions," he said and charged the Atomic Energy Commission, the Congress, and the public utilities with having hoodwinked themselves. "The universities are confused," he said, and went on, "We got here because of the way we've always treated pollution. We can't make it to the end of this century if we don't change."

Dr. Gofman's main point concerned the maximum legal limit of radiation exposure for Americans, which has been set at .17 rads. He said such an amount could mean disaster for the human race, and explained that a maximum dose of .17 rads per year would mean an accumulation of 5 rads in 30 years. For every rad of radiation exposure, there is an increase of 5% in genetic mutations. 5 rads, then would mean an increase of 25% genetic mutation.

The hazard, he said, was 20 times as high as the risk of leukemia, which has caused the greatest public concern. The major diseases of modern man have been discovered to be due to mutation, involving two or more genes. He listed coronary disease, diabetes, rheumatoid arthritis and schizophrenia as diseases maintained in the human race by mutation.

He then discussed the operational hazards of atomic plants, and said that no one had the "faintest idea" of the odds for such an accident, that the technology had only 100 reactor years of experience, and he called it "trivial".

Second to accidents, he said, was the problem of wastes, which must be tanked and stored for 1000 years. As the material corrodes its tanks, it must be retanked every 20 years.

"Worst of all," said Dr. Gofman, "is the fast-breeder reactor. It is highly experimental, and so far, unreliable. The decision to build fast-breeder atomic plants was the most foolish decision man has ever made. Any country that would base its economy on plutonium has lost its reason."

He then explained that when plutonium burns, it produces plutonium oxide, which occurs in small particles 1/100,000ths of an inch in diameter, which can be spread by wind. The half-life of the particle is 24,000 years. A single particle breathed into the lung is 10 to 1000 times as carcinogenic as the same amount of radiation over the whole lung.

He then quoted Dr. Edward Teller as saying that even though the risk of a major accident is low, the potential disaster would be so huge that the plants don't belong on the surface of the earth. Dr. Gofman said that nuclear fission was out of date, that fusion was promising, that the utilities should wait for fusion technology and then put the plants deep underground, so that there would be a chance to trap the lethal products, in the event of an accident.

Dr. Gofman is co-author of a new book just published by a Chicago publisher and called "Federal Population Control Through Atomic Power."

The MINISINK BULL'S OBSCURE COWPIE

: Award :

FOR 1970



THERE IT IS! THIS YEAR'S UNDISPUTED
WINNER!!

Read it with a microscope, a telescope -
a periscope! Try a gastroscope.

To anyone who can discover the slightest
mention of atomic energy in this thor-
oughly sanitized piece of prose, we will
give 1,000,000 rasbuckniks.

Unfortunately, we cannot tell to whom the
Cowpie really belongs. It would be un-
just to assume that the reporter who at-
tended the Annual Meeting of the Dela-
ware Valley Conservation Association was
the writer of the story in this form. No
name claims the poor orphan. The story
could have been blue-penciled by anybody
from TICA to Rooney. The Tocks Island
syndicate is an enormous amoeba that can
put out pseudopods from any direction.

STILL, THE INTERESTING QUESTION REMAINS

WHY this puritanism toward two SIX letter
words?

Was it because somebody already knew that
two days later they would be printing
the story you see below?



That's absurd! Why, at least a hundred
people sat there and watched the Delaware
River Basin Commission actually reach
its fresh and virginal decision to ap-
prove the atomic reactor on That Tuesday
two days after the DVCA meeting.

To suggest that the decision of the DRBC
was predetermined, and that the Record
knew it would be cynical twice over.

The Pocono Record, The Stroudsburgs, Pa. — Mon., Oct. 26, 1970

Naturalist urges recycling waste paper to save nature

EAST STROUDSBURG — A well-known naturalist said Sunday that it is not enough to desire to live in harmony with nature, but that one must be creative in doing so.

Euell Gibbons, nature editor of Organic Gardening and Farming magazine, made his remarks in the main auditorium of East Stroudsburg State College to the 75 people who attended the fourth annual meeting of the Delaware Valley Conservation Assn.

Gibbons' chief examples of ways to creatively deal with pollutants involved thermal water pollution and recycling waste paper.

He cited an example of thermal pollution — basically nothing more than hot water — being used to heat greenhouses, adding that it could then be re-used until its temperature made it safe for dissemination.

After reeling off a series of facts (each man, woman and child in the U.S. throws away 450 pounds of paper per year; less than one per cent of our paper is recycled; 17 trees are saved for every ton of recycled paper), he urged his listeners to insist that books and periodicals they read be printed on recycled paper.

Food needed

People will beg for food," said Gibbons, as a curly thatch of gray protruded from the peak of his lanky frame, but they won't eat wild plants."

Rather than cautioning students that wild food is good if you're starving," the speaker urged that interest in organic food be taught more positively.

Introduce it as the in thing to do," said Gibbons. I find in it the bread and wine with which I have a deep communion with nature."

Noting such feats as the conquest of Mount Everest and the moon landing, Gibbons concluded that Man will do what he can do. He can destroy himself. Will he?"

During the association's business meeting which preceded the guest speaker, resolutions of appreciation and action were approved. The purpose and action resolutions were:

Continue research

— Continue researching, corresponding with and assisting the President's Council on Environmental Quality to search out the wisest alternatives to the (Tocks Island) reservoir and to pumped storage.

— Continue researching the plans for the Upper Delaware Valley and the likelihood of another dam being planned for that region to supplement the reservoir in its inadequacy to perform all the functions assigned to it.

— Continue researching the pumped-storage plans and the effects of these plans of the fluctuation of the main reservoir which would be in addition to the seasonal drawdown noted in the DVCA

newsletter.

— Seek to assist Paha-quarry Township residents in their problems of local government administration with insufficient funds to maintain the roads, plow snow, etc., by contacting every conceivable agency of government on every level to help these people keep open their access and egress roads until they have found places to move.

Controls needed

— Insist upon biological controls of gypsy moth in the 129,835 acres infested in New Jersey, 10,500 in Pennsylvania, 240,000 acres in New York.

— Press for compliance of the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers and Basin Commission with the Water Supply Act of 1958, which requires that construction or land acquisition for such a public works project shall not begin until water-supply contracts have been entered into in the amount equal to water-supply costs in excess of 30 per cent of total construction costs or about \$11.2 million worth of water supply contracts.

— Continue to press for most livable means of providing electricity, to become a voice in alerting the public about safe laundry detergents 100 per cent free of phosphates, and to invite new membership from persons knowledgeable in all or any one field of conservation to strengthen our overall strength and purpose.

The Pocono Record

The Stroudsburgs, Pa. — Wed., Oct. 28, 1970

11

Nuclear power station approved

By AL EVANS
Pocono Record Reporter

BUCK HILL FALLS — A \$48.6 million nuclear generating station with a 2.1 million kilowatt capacity planned for Artificial Island in the Delaware Bay got the go-

The Public Service Electric and Gas Co. has been designated as the agency responsible for the engineering, design, construction and operation of the plant. In addition to Public Service, Philadelphia Electric,



Tocks Foe Cites Nuclear Hazard

By RICHARD HARPSTER
Evening News Staff Writer

TOCKS ISLAND — Nuclear power plants in this nation were described as "public enemy No. 1" and were characterized as a problem for which no one has the real answers at a meeting yesterday of the Delaware Valley Conservation association.

Mrs. Joan Matheson, vice president of the association, told members of her group that the greatest problems of atomic energy are the accident hazards and the disposal issue. She said that liquid wastes must be tanked and stored, then re-tank every 20 years.

She said the contents of these tanks boil for 100 years and are lethal up to 1,000 years. She contended a few of these tanks have failed in less than 20 years and have already leaked contents into the earth.

She said there are now 80 million gallons of nuclear waste in the United States and that as nuclear reactors are constructed the amount of wastes will multiply.

Says 127 Planned

Mrs. Matheson, an opponent of the Tocks Island dam and recreation area, said there are 127 reactors planned for the United States, and quoted scientists who say that the decision of mankind to build such plants is "the most foolish decision man has ever made."

She was one of two speakers to address the conservationists at State College in East Stroudsburg, Penna. yesterday at the annual meeting of the association, a group formed to fight the Tock Island project.

Her message about the dangers of nuclear reactors was supported by Euell Gibbons, lecturer and author of books on herbs and wild plants which are edible.

He said, "Anybody who reads history knows there has never been a government on this planet which has lasted 1,000 years. Who is going to assume the responsibility of caring for these nuclear wastes?" he asked.

He chided scientists who talked about "acceptable cas-

ualties," saying there is no such thing and that these so-called casualties are living human beings. He contended that mankind must work with nature and that the concept that man must conquer nature "is a 19th Century idea."

Gibbons said that man must explore the simplification of life and that humans must return to a life which rejects modern-day technology.

"We must get over the idea that sewage treatment plants should empty into a stream," he said. "We know today that sewage treatment plants produce plant food and that if we dump plant food into a stream we destroy the oxygen in that stream."

"We must accept the concept that plant food would be best used to feed plant life."

He explained that this concept has already been approached in the Pennsylvania strip mining regions. He said that in areas where sewage effluent is sprayed on ravaged land the growth of trees has been fostered to a remarkable degree.

Thermal Pollution

Gibbons said that this country is presently facing the consequences of thermal pollution, which he explained as nothing more than hot water being pumped back into a cool flowing stream or river.

"In England they took this hot water and piped it into an apartment complex for heat," he said. "After that they used it to fill swimming pools and by the time it was emptied into the stream it was cool enough so that it was not considered a pollutant."

"We could use this hot water to heat vast complexes of greenhouses where our crops could be grown."

He called for the recycling of paper, glass and metal containers, saying at one point that the recycling of one ton of paper saves the destruction of 17 trees.

"Today less than one per cent of our paper is being recycled," he said. "In this country every man, woman and child disposes of 450 pounds of paper each year."

Gibbons said that he proposed a system whereby prepared drinks, including beer and soft drinks, would be bottled in a uniform container which would be redeemable for 10 cents a bottle.

"Even if the wealthy discarded such containers, there would be many boys or young people who would collect them for their redemption value," he said. "It would not be long before empty containers would disappear."

Gibbons said there are some areas in our economy where such ideas have already been generated. He particularly noted that pear wastes are now being used to fertilize mushroom farms and yeast is grown in wood pulp wastes.

He charged the U.S. government is the greatest user of paper in the world and said citizens should insist that their officials use paper which has been recycled.

Membership Down

The association is comprised of property owners in the Delaware River valley. At one time its membership consisted of some 4,000 persons, but due to the progress of the project and the depletion of the citizenry in the valley this has been diminished.

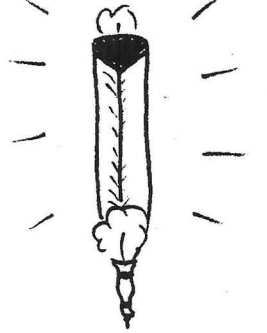
The association resolved to continue its efforts to research the aspects of the project and to help property owners solve problems arising from the project.

The Tocks Island dam would be constructed across the Delaware River some five miles upstream from the Delaware Water Gap and would create a lake on the river about 37 miles long. Around this expanse of water would be constructed the Delaware Water Gap national recreation area which would be host to some 10.5 million visitors a year.

Mrs. Nancy Shukaitis, corresponding secretary of the organization reported that the Tocks project has been named as the third most unwanted public works project in the nation in a series of articles presently being published by Field and Stream, a hunting and fishing magazine.

The Evening News Community News

Monday
October 26, 1970
Newark, N.J. 8



A PLUME FOR RICHARD HARPSTER AND THE NEWARK NEWS. THEY DO THEIR JOBS.

Harpster has done no favors for the conservationists. He has done his job. He has attended their meetings, as well as the meetings of TIRAC and the DRBC, etc.

He comes to a meeting, he listens; then he writes what he has heard. The paper prints what the reporter writes.

Nobody can ask any more of a newspaper.

Somebody, however, apparently asks for less. Well, it's pretty hard to believe that this story is about the same meeting of the DVCA as the story on the opposite page.

One error in this story needs to be corrected: It is not necessary to be a property owner to belong to the Delaware Valley Conservation Association. It was necessary to own property in the area in order to be a complainant in the class action brought against the federal agencies.

The DVCA class action came long before there was an Environmental Policy Act, and before the Sierra Club broke the new ground with its "suits in the public interest".

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS AND CONSERVATION GROUPS: You have received with this issue a copy of Senator Gravel's Earth Day speech from the Congressional Record. We have more copies of this for you to spread where necessary. Write or come by and pick them up. Make every one count.



A queer place for this column. This issue very full and still it only scratches the surface.

Sorry it's so grim an issue at this season. We have already wasted ten years, though.

As you can plainly see from the print, our typ-

writer is spavined. (So, temporarily, is the account and so is the ed.) Time heals all etc. Give us a day or so.

Once one gets over the shock, knowing the Worst turns out to be a lot better than groping around in the fog. You

get a whole new grip on things. Happy candles.



THE OBSCENIC RIVERS BILL

The famous Scenic Rivers Bill on which so many conservationists continue to pin their hopes, is, to put it plainly, another con. Actually, it could hardly be anything else. The federal level is too general to know all the variations of the manifold climates and conditions of our total real estate. To know a single area requires years. It was that farmers' insight that influenced the authors of the Constitution to give the states authority over the soil and water.

What does the Scenic Rivers Bill offer?

A host of ambiguities, what else? "The Secretary of Interior and the Secretary of Agriculture are each authorized to acquire lands...but he shall not acquire fee title to an average of more than 100 acres per mile on both sides of the river." States may donate their land, and Indian Tribes and township tribes get to keep theirs as long as the Secretary approves of the way they keep it. The inference is that if the Secretary has a hangover some morning, he can condemn them for Abuse of Homelands. The bill is rich with discretionary powers for the Great White Step-father.

Though the Secretary can acquire fee title to 100 acres per mile, the boundaries will include "an average of not more than 320 acres per mile". The additional terrain is by "easement".

An area of 320 acres per mile is just about enough to attract developers to the beautiful site, which has apparently happened to the Red River Gorge in Kentucky. Therefore, it is just enough to militate against the conservation of a river.

On the other hand, if the government did buy enough to really protect a river, it would be able to ruin a river all by itself, without speculators. Get this:

"No department or agency...shall recommend authorization of any water resources project that would have a direct or adverse affect on the values...without advising the Secretary...in writing of its intention to do so at least sixty days in advance..."

"The Federal Power Commission shall not license construction of any dam...on or directly affecting the river...during the five-year period following enactment of this Act, unless...the Secretary...conclude that such river should not be included..."

"The minerals in any Federal lands which constitute the bed or bank or are situated within one-quarter mile of the bank of any river which is listed in section 4, subsection (a) of this Act are hereby withdrawn from all forms of appropriation under the mining laws during the periods specified...of this Act. Nothing contained in this subsection shall be construed to forbid prospecting or the issuance of leases, licenses, and permits under the mineral leasing laws subject to such conditions as the Secretary...find appropriate to safeguard the area in the event it is subsequently included in the system."

If the boys, having been issued prospecting permits, don't find any copper, oil, uranium or what-

have-you lying around in the joint, why, we might as well let it go as a Scenic River, until somebody can think of something better.

It should be kept in mind that anything that falls into the patties of our atomically mutated federal government these days, is grist for the power mill.

If, having bought the 100 acres per mile, the perimeter should be developed by speculators, so as to spoil the environs, the Scenic River can be demoted to a Recreation River - a whole new ball of wax. Section 11(a) is full of the usual compound verbs and compound objects, which leaves everybody free to pick any verb to go with any object. Choosing freely from the schmorgasbord, we can confection the following gourmet delight:

"The Secretary of the Interior shall...assist the States to consider...needs and opportunities for establishing...recreational river areas. He shall also...provide technical assistance...to...private interests...with respect to establishing...recreational areas."

(b) The Secretaries of Agriculture and of Health, Education and Welfare shall likewise...assist...private interests with respect to establishing...recreational river areas."

The planners, architects, chain motels, hotels and other diversified interests of the oligopoly will get plenty of mileage out of that!

But it will not save a shred of nature. All it is is a means of seizing any pleasant lands, anywhere that rural communities have preserved it, in order to pass it on to brutal exploitation.

NOTE: From an article in "Oceans" magazine, about the Santa Barbara oil well blow-out, from an oil well leased by the Department of Interior:

"A typical conference on May 12, 1967, brought together federal, state, county and local authorities. J. Cordell Moore, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, expressed sympathy for Santa Barbara's worries, but he bluntly lectured the conference, stating "Federal officials have a basic responsibility to incur revenue to the U.S. government. This includes revenues from natural resources which must be exploited."

There it is from the horse's mouth. Will conservationists PLEASE STOP handing this perverted monster new "sources of revenue"?

HOW'S THIS FOR A FORECAST OF DRAWDOWN?

In "Perils of the Peaceful Atom" page 184, a discussion of water needs of power plants by 1980 estimates the amount at 200 billion gallons a day. Sport Fishing Institute Bulletin for Jan. 1968, noted that was one sixth of the total available fresh water. During periods of low flow, two thirds the available supply would be needed. Then it said, "On certain heavily populated and industrialized north-eastern U.S. watersheds, moreover, 100 percent of available flows may be passed through the various power generating stations within the watersheds during low flow periods."

WHAT WE MUST DO, STARTING NOW.

Absurd as it seems, nuclear power is being sold to Americans just like corn flakes, detergents and Tocks Island, - by super-colossal advertising. The big power combines publish full-color dream-books, composed by men who blew their minds on Buck Rogers forty years ago and are still living on the comic strip level.

That means first, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, INFORM YOURSELVES! Buy and read:

The PERILS OF THE PEACEFUL ATOM, by Richard Curtis and Elizabeth Hogan. Published by Ballentine. \$1.30 Order it at your local book-store, or, if you have none, order it by mail from:

Department CS, Ballantine Books
36 West 20th Street
New York, N.Y. 10003

Conservation groups, college eco groups, and highschool groups should send a donation of, say, \$5 to the National Committee to Stop Environmental Pollution, 214 3rd St. N.E. Washington, D.C. and ask to be put on the mailing list for their publication "Watch on the AEC."

If you can afford extra copies of "Perils", get a few. Pass them around to your pastors, your supervisors, Commissioners, Freeholders, City Councils. Pass them to school teachers, lodge members, Legionnaires. Give them to the mothers - their children will suffer these evils.

Make sure your doctor reads it and ask him to goad the AMA, after he has absorbed it. This is not a matter of opinion. This is a matter of facts. The evidence is in.

Give the book to your bunker, your lawyer, your insurance man. The monster is right now ruining them all. Go to the meetings of the Chamber of Commerce, the Grange, the Fire Company. Go to the meetings of TICA, TIRAC, THE DRBC. Give it to the League of Women Voters, the DAR, the WCTU, the Garden Club, the University Women. Don't forget anybody. This is no time for factions.

SPEAK UP. SPEAK FACTS. STAY COOL.

You must persuade every official body to write letters of official protest to their state and federal senators, representatives, the governors, the Secretaries of Interior, HEW, Agriculture and Commerce. Write to the AEC and the

House and Senate Committees on Finance, Public Works, Appropriations, Labor and Public Welfare, Government Operations, and the Joint Committee on Atomic Energy.

Release copies of all letters to the newspapers and radio stations.

Write to your power company officials. Tell them that if private power has become so morally bankrupt as to risk the future of America, then perhaps the time has come to get rid of them. Make them contemplate the alternatives of regional, state or national power. If they want to survive, they must represent something better than a bureaucracy, not something worse.

ALWAYS BE COURTEOUS AND FIRM. DON'T ABUSE ANYBODY. ABUSE SIMPLY DRIVES PEOPLE DEEPER INTO THE STATUS QUO BY PUTTING THEM ON THE DEFENSIVE.

All the officials are running scared. That's why nobody's talking about atomic fission. They have shot our wad on a system that can't be allowed. They know it better than we do. But they have a dragon by the tail and they don't know how to let go. Every utility crap shooter wants just one more throw. Every bureaucrat hopes he can be out before the raid takes place. Nobody wants to be it, to speak the word and pick up the dice. The Apocalypse is not made of great villainies, but of small vices and vanities, shared by us all.

THERE IS NO POINT IN BLAMING ANYBODY

Mistakes of this magnitude are not made, but sunk into, bit by bit, like quicksand. All of a sudden, they're up to their necks. So why step on their heads? We have to reach out our hands and pull them back to solid ground.

WHEN THE PUBLIC INTEREST WAS BETRAYED.....

In 1957, the new nuclear power industry was faced with economic disaster. The AEC had spent billions in the research and development, but industry wasn't biting.

Industry wasn't buying because the insurance companies refused to insure reactors, and the power companies knew that the risks of a major accident could run as high as \$7 billion in property damage alone.

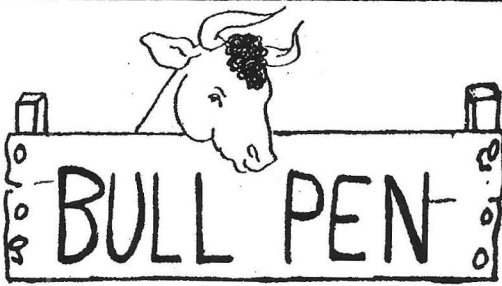
But Congress refused to accept this indication of the financial and social unacceptability of fission reactors. Instead, they passed the Price-Anderson Act, which set a ceiling of \$560 million on accident liability, no matter how high it went.

Anything above that, you, the public, will pay - providing you survive.

Now, it is the basis of law that every person is responsible for his acts. No one may drive a car without insurance. Therefore, it is legally idiotic to release the power companies from responsibility for their reactors; it is also imbecilic on the practical level, for it has uncoupled caution from greed.

It is hardly to be wondered that the power companies are rushing headlong into fission. It would possibly cost them more if Yard's Creek were to wash out Walnut Valley than if Limerick Station wiped out everything from Pottstown to Norristown.

Why should they continue to bear the liability of conventional power plants when hellfire is all but free?

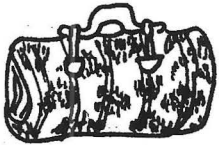


CARPETBAGGERS

On a discreet page of the New Jersey Herald was the news that Great Gorge owes Sussex County \$104,000 in back taxes.

The ski area should've been advertised as delinquent last July. Had it been a native, his home would have been on the block long ago.

A rumor rife in New Jersey alleges that the profits of G.G. go back to the Fatherland.



MORE CARPETBAGGERS

The same citizen who revealed the former bite of information to the public is also opposing poor Jules Marron on his Great Sewage Plan.

Playboy would like to build a pre-treatment facility. It would be up to Sussex County to Playpapa and pick up the grownup costs remaining - thus rewarding the resort with a kind of subsidy for having so kindly located in the tribal territory.

The Spartans are declining the honor.

Tch! The ingrates!

AND STILL MORE
CARPETBAGGERS

There are now 50 Holiday Inns in Europe, 14 of which are in Western Germany.

SILENT MAJORITIES

The French have discovered that their majority is "silencieuse". The people are broker than Americans, and in a similar state of numb shock, which the government claims as evidence of public approval.

Regionalization is one of programs supported most silently - another coincidence!

While over here, regionalization promises more federal funds, in France it promises to decentralize power.

The results, however are identical. Smallholders are expropriated by the thousands. The chips are shaken out of the farmers, the mountaineers, the small businessmen, and picked up by the international corporations. The most active shell game going is real estate and construction, which moves into forests, beaches, valleys formerly restricted against development.

THE NUCLEAR POWER GAME

The billions at stake in nuclear power has set the industrial establishments of the entire Occident aflame. A huge promiscuity has resulted.

Westinghouse went to France, GE to Germany, where the clever German designers have much improved on their patents. Last summer the two had a struggle for possession of another French company, solved by Pompidou, who ordered a purely French merger to save the bacon.

The Swiss firm, Braun Boveri is partly in Germany, partly in France, and has a plant in America. (The reactor at Indian Point #1, shut down last summer, was waiting for parts from Switzerland).

More recently, Siemens AEG-Telefunken absorbed Allis-Chalmers and is moving in, to pick up contracts on reactors.

THE BLIND PIG FINDS AN
ACORN

The White House seems to have got the message from the above that Germany has decided it is easier to conquer the world through industry than through war.

Germany, forbidden to have a big standing army, exempt from the arms race, not fighting stupid wars in Asia, finds itself where it always longed to be: On Top, the only solvent nation in the West.

MOBILIATION?

When the Lenni Lenapis announced their Fall Foliage Hike to Sunfish, the power companies took out big ads to invite the public to park at Yard's Creek Upper Basin, and have a nice hike to Sunfish Pond on them.

The Lenapis noticed a lot of high-heeled ladies on the trail during the hike.

At dusk, such a lady with two wee kids, came tottering down the mountain into the Old Mine Road where a Lenapi was packing her flyers to go home.

The lady had parked at Yard's Creek, got lost on the trail, and was on the wrong side of the mountain.

The Lenapi loaded them up and drove them the 15 miles back to their car, learning, on the way that the lady's husband was employed by the power companies.

Nature is not everybody's bag but times are hard.

YOU CAN'T PIN ANYBODY
DOWN ANYMORE

The three Monroe County Commissioners are gone, at least in the pages of the Record. Nothing is left but The Commission, which says and does everything.

Since one of the former individuals was a lady, one dreams of a headline announcing:

"Monroe Commission has seven pound boy!"

Laws can't make brains. Laws can't make conscience.

--Gifford Pinchot



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