NRC was going to grant the license for starting the nukes up), just as they had freed their buses from a determined blockade at the main gate, the buses were stopped for another half hour by a group of 30 who appeared from the woods onto the road between the gate and the nukes, many miles from where they thought we could be. . . and just as they cleared away those 30, another group of 30 appeared on the road, and the 500 workers lost another 20 minutes apiece.
(The importance of these delays can be appreciated as something more than symbolic if you consider the following: by September 28th, PG&E was less that 24 hours from loading the fuel rods when an engineer finally blew the whistle on the major construction error which has now got their whole dirty process stopped in its tracks. Had we not been there to delay them — on the roads, over the fences, in the sea, in the courts, and in the media — certainly the disastrous attempt to fire up these nukes would have been made.)

And at the sunset which followed these sunrise actions, 21 of us (mostly anarchists) suddenly emerged on Pecho, a 1500 foot peak so close to the nukes that we could look down on their work and hear their mutterings. Unskilled at moving in our terrain they could not come for us, but (as we conducted a pagan ritual designed to assure that we brought all possible spiritual power to bear against them as well as the more traditional revolutionary ones) they sent a helicopter charging up to buzz only a few feet over our heads . . . except that we offered them not our heads but our asses to film for, with amazing speed, the "correct line" had reached us from that great Central Committee in the Sky(ie, we mooned them).

We slept huddle together in the hills that night.

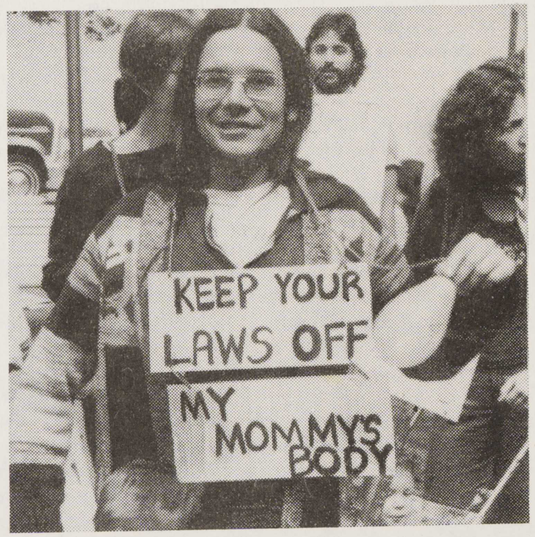
We rose at 3 a.m.

We planted the pine that we had carried so many miles for our fallen comrade, Richie.

We climbed their fences and entered their 'sacred grounds" at daybreak, costumed as an enormous, multiheaded, multilimbed, radioactive cow.

They (the makers of nuclear weapons and power plants) would risk ending all sunrises and sunsets on this planet. For we are not here to debate — Will the beauty of the sun still exist if there is no one to see it? We will continue to resist the warmakers, the profitmakers as best as we know how. Join us. Resist in your own way . . . now!

— B



At a San Francisco Free Choice rally this shameless young agitator clearly expresses today's growing new respect for Motherhood.

TAKE BACK THE NIGHT

On the evening of September 26, over 500 feminists, both women and men, gathered at Dupont Circle for Washington's "Take Back the Night" march, to culminate a week of seminars on stopping violence directed at women. From there, the group walked thru the crowded, trendy 19th and M Street area, across to the 14th Street corridor.

The idea of going along this road was to condemn pornography as a tool of violent female exploitation and domination by males. Why should prostitutes be the punished ones in a business run and frequented by men, some women argued. In comparison, some organizers described erotica as a display of males and females in equal, sharing and loving roles. (One group will be sponsoring an art exhibition of erotica to clear up the difference between the two, and to show that feminists are not simply against sex.)

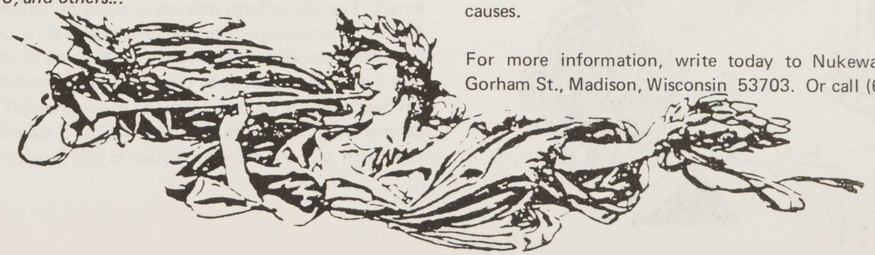
Many issues of social harmony were discussed throughout the evening. Speakers talked about equal pay for equal work in support of the Equal Rights Amendment. The crowd called for safer streets, and shouts of "stop rape" rang through the walls of K St..

One activity late in the evening seemed out of character with the rest of the march, and totally worked against any notion of a real equality between women and men. This stage event,called "The Ritual", required four women to read lists of wives and girlfriends who had killed their mates for abusing them, and therefore had "fought back." It took quite awhile for me to get over this praise of violence. In my mind, these people were simply justifying retaliation as a means of resolving conflict, under the guise of self-defense. Hopefully, this event is an isolated facet, rather than a general tendency of the feminist movement. Self-defense as such is necessary for protection of one's well-being, but setting one's abusive mate on fire after he has fallen asleep is insanity. In the long run, glorifying this type of reactionary vengenance is thoroughly counter-productive to letting people live equally and peacefully.

As my friends and I left the rally, I felt an overall sense of hope in the crowd. I guess what everyone was really trying to say was that, by openly communicating with our friends, workers and partners, we can truly share this world, every day and night.

John Quill

NOTE: The following groups worked to organize the entire activities, and can benefit from your support — Rape Crisis Center, 333-RAPE; D.C. Feminists Against Pornography, 1519 P St., NW, 347-5078, and others...



Women's Pentagon Action, 1981

"We women are gathering because life on the precipice is intolerable. We know there is a healthy, sensible, loving way to live and we intend to live that way." Under this banner, women will assemble in Washington on November 15 and 16 for another Women's Pentagon Action. The women, who are expected to come primarily from Northeastern states, will gather to protest not only military build-up and priorities, but all forms of violence against women and the earth. As in the case of last year's, which involved more that 2000 women, there will be a gathering and workshops held on Sunday. The protest at the Pentagon will take place on Monday, and will again include civil disobedience. Women are needed for planning and carrying out of the Action, and those who have yet to get involved are urged to attend a new members' meeting at 7:00 p.m., October 6, at 1638 R Street NW. More information is available at (202) 483-4284.

Ain't Gonna Study War No More

Announcing the 1981 Nukewatch Conference on Campus Militarism

A full weekend of talks, music, films and workshops on how to free our campuses from the Pentagon's preparations for nuclear war. Military research. The draft. Military and corporate recruiting. University investments in the war machine. Feminism as an antidote to Pentagon machismo.

Sponsored by Nukewatch, the non-profit national foundation which helps people resist nuclear danger in all its forms. Co-hosted by the Wisconsin Peace Conversion Project, a grass-roots organization of students, parents, and friends of the University fo Wisconsin.

Make no mistake about it — the Pentagon is back on campus in a big way. Throughout the country. While other research money is drying up (along with student loans and grants), military research money has increased by 70 percent in the last three years. The Nukewatch Conference on Campus Militarism is your chance to learn about the problem and how it can be combatted. It is your chance to help bring about the peace conversion of higher education in America. Working together, we can rekindle the campus-based activism that once moved this entire nation in the direction of peace.

Dr. Helen Caldicott, author of "Nuclear Madness" and president of Physicians of Social Responsibility, will be the keynote speaker. Other speakers include Rebekah Ray, research director of NARMIC; Marion Anderson, author of "The Empty Pork Barrel" and director of a Michigan public interest research group; and Ada Sanchez, a veteran organizer of peace and environmental causes.

For more information, write today to Nukewatch, 315 West Gorham St., Madison, Wisconsin 53703. Or call (608) 256-4146.