



Whole Earth Review

How New Age American Miss Penny Hoover, of the Peace Corps, shoved off to Equatorial Guinea to do her all for Brother Rainforest and lost her best friend to a local gourmand:

One clear message from our experience is that "saving the rainforest" is about relationships. The network of species depends, in large part, on our capacity not only to respect plants and animals, but also to relate to other human beings.

Relating to the Fang was not always easy. When my patience gave way, I found that swearing in English (nobody knew English) could be pretty satisfying. There were some things I just wouldn't eat, and I know it was insulting to refuse. I don't even know all the ways I insulted them. And they had no idea how much it hurt me when they ate our cat. . . . Looking back, there was ample warning: "Gee, your cat's getting big. Got a lot of meat on him." "Hmmm. That cat would make a good soup." We need to learn how to speak to the strange cat-eaters.

[Spring 1991]

Chronicle-Herald/Mail Star

(Halifax, Nova Scotia)

Astonishing scientific advances in the advertising arts, as reported in northern climes:

In these times of economic woe, the band-leaders of the advertising world are trying to find new ways to seduce customers into spending their money.

A report by *American Demographics* magazine says psychographic marketing techniques helped marketers of a roach spray discover that the reason low income women in the Southern U.S. were the heaviest users of roach spray was that a lot of their feelings about the roach were very similar to the feelings they had for the men in their lives.

The roach, like the men in their lives, only came around when he wanted food. The act of spraying roaches and seeing them die was satisfying to this frustrated, powerless group.

[January 10, 1992]

New York Times

From the heights, Miss Anna Quindlen makes another authoritative asseveration, this time on behalf of contradiction, complication, and naughtiness:

It has been a year of gender wars in America; at no other time have the motives, mindset, roles and relationships of men and women been as hotly and as bitterly dissected and debated. The problem in these debates has been a classic one—a yen for simplicity, for no contradictions, no complications. A framework that long ago outlived its usefulness. Either you are a good girl or a bad one: no middle ground.

[January 8, 1992]

News Release

An important communiqué from Cecile C. Weich, our President's appointee on the prestigious New York Advisory Committee of the United States Civil Rights Commission—Reaganism Is No More:

With Valentine's Day quickly approaching, couples may be thinking of taking their relationship into marriage. But when that the [sic] wedding aisle is finally in sight, prenuptial [sic] agreements become an issue that many should consider.

Noted divorce attorney and women's rights activist Cecile C. Weich has compiled some tips to keep in mind, as couples contemplate the most important step they will ever take. A premarrriage contract sets forth what each partner brings into the marriage and how these assets will be divided or not divided in the event of a dissolution of the relationship.

1. Each party should get a full disclosure of the intended's assets and net worth. It is important that you have an accurate picture of your future spouse's financial profile.

2. Get your own lawyer, not one recommended by your fiancé. To realistically consider the terms of the prenuptial [sic] agreement, your attorney should act in your best interest at every point of the negotiations.

3. Remember, the time to agree to disagree is when there is a smile on your lips and love in your heart.

[Winter 1992]

Vanity Fair

Report on a recent zoological expedition into darkest France led by Mr. and Mrs. Mick Jagger:

On Mustique or in the Loire Valley, Jagger and Hall entertain casually but well. "In France," says a friend, "you'd have tea and there'd be big trestle tables under the trees, with children and everybody mucking in, totally relaxed, grown-ups sharing joints, maybe, and Mick out in the garden with Alvilde Lees-Milne." The food is good, as is the wine, and there are lots of games—Scrabble, backgammon, Dictionary, charades. Oh, yes, and maybe a little Saturday-night cross-dressing.

"Everybody loves it," says a frequent guest. "You're staying with Mick and Jerry in France, and everyone comes down to dinner in drag, and it's just huge fun. Masses of people sort of screaming, running in and out of each other's bedrooms, applying makeup to the boys. The English and the Irish—because he adores the mad Irish—love to do this. It's wild upper-class house party behavior. It's nothing kinky or sexual. And Jerry has very much cottoned on to this. She was a truckdriver's daughter from Mesquite, Texas, but she's always done very well at learning the ways of the British upper classes."

Jerry is said to look lovely in drag—but not, perhaps, as lovely as her consort. "Mick was terribly dashing one night in a tight black shift and a ratty silver-fox fur," says one friend. "He was so chic, he looked just like Coco Chanel."

[February 1992]

San Francisco Chronicle

Responding to Question Man/Conti's query "Best Game for Adults?" the famed *Chronicle* finds an honest American:

Carol Fike, 42, housewife, Reno:

Ladies like Bunko, a dice game you can buy. It's something where you don't have to concentrate too much. It's fast and you don't have to think a lot, so you can really do a lot of conversing and eat.

[December 18, 1991]

City College of San Francisco

Why Johnny can't read and occasionally has trouble going to the bathroom:

CCSF Schedule of Classes

Gay and Lesbian Studies [partial listing]

ANTH 20 Anthro of Homosexualities
BUS 170 Fundamentals of Advertising
ENGL 35B Creative Writing-Short Story
FILM 120C Film Expression-Homosexuality
GUID R Orientation to College (Recommended for Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual students)

HLTH 20 Maintaining Sexual Well-Being
DST 21 Issues-Lesbian Relationships
IDST 24 Gay Male Relationships
LABR 91D Gay & Lesbian Workplace Issues
PE 17C Dance Production
PE 452 Fencing
PE 457 Softball
RF 85 Intro to Floral Arranging
[Spring 1992]

Durango Herald

(Durango, Colorado)

From an esteemed Yuppie retirement community, the new Marxism-Leninism for the twenty-first century:

The Institute for Creative Answers Now is beginning a research program in dream work. ICAN is collecting data on dreams that have to do with a collective world vision, earth changes and healing. The purpose of the work is to discover connecting themes and similarities in the kinds of dreams people are having. The information eventually will be compiled into a book. Persons wishing to contribute their dreams to the program can call 247-9617, or mail typewritten dreams to 1911 Main Ave. Suite 108, Durango, CO 81301.

[January 16, 1992]

Washington Post Book World

Whilst reviewing *Violence* by Richard Bausch, the pert and talented Carolyn See, the oldest graduate student in America, extends the thoughts of Thomas Jefferson into the twentieth century:

To have a feel for this book you have to give up convenient fictions about yourself and the configurations of family life in this country. Instead of thinking of Americans as pioneers, or brave immigrants, you have to remember, if only momentarily, that most people who live in America are heavily screwed up; that their family life is fragmented and nightmarish; that our obsessions with any war we can scare up, or with car chases night after night on television, or Bruce Willis in wide-screen pools of blood aren't just some kind of peripheral coinci-

dence. American life explodes every day. In gang fighting, armed robberies, divorce, domestic violence. Many of us, maybe most of us, are, at one level, flying shrapnel from physical and emotional explosions that are/were entirely out of our control.

[December 29, 1991]

Allure

In another feminist journal of intellect, the female scientific turn of mind is displayed by Dr. Jane Fonda as she discourses on female thermodynamics after 50:

Fonda is rapping on about menopause. "You know where I had my first hot flash?" she asks, sounding excited. "At the Acropolis. During the sound and light show. I'm not kidding.

"It was last year. Ted and I were sailing with another couple around some of the islands. We arrived in Athens. My moods had been very erratic. And Ted said to me, 'Honey, do you suppose this is menopausal?' And I thought, Nooo! Two days later, we were sitting at night looking at the show at the Acropolis. I started feeling this kind of burning tingling all down my fingers and chest, and . . . it was such a kick that Ted had known what was going on with me and I hadn't." . . .

Though she is wildly chatty, almost embarrassingly so, on the subject of estrogen-replacement therapy—"it stops the biological clock a bit in terms of vaginal lubrication and things like that"—certain topics are verboten.

[January 1992]

Musician

In a very high-brow periodical for the Republic's suavest tooters, crooners, and aficionados of the tone art, warbler James Taylor displays the quality of mind that could make him the permanent president of Harvard University in the not too distant and intelligent future:

You're known for introspective songs, but lately you've been writing in character. On New Moon Shine you take the perspective of a mole in "Down in the Hole" and a man defrosted after 100 years in "Frozen Man."

You run out of autobiographical things after a while. It gets pretty tiresome. Your interest starts to drift. But both of those songs are sort of autobiographical; they seem to be about very specific characters, but they are very personal songs. That's the kind of songwriter I am.

In "Slap Leather" and "Native Son" you seem uncharacteristically political.

Yeah, it's unusual for me to sing some-

thing that's that in-the-world. Usually my stuff is more private or internal. My politics have generally been liberal Democratic with leanings towards socialism. I hate to say that. For the past decade I've been in a state of despair politically, feeling very unrepresented. The world is in transition and there are two possible reactions to it. One is to embrace it and engage it and try to accommodate and plan for it. And the other is to try and fight and deny it and keep it out, a very conservative approach. That reactionary conservative thing is what's been going on.

[January 1992]

San Francisco Chronicle

A leading author of San Francisco real estate listings reviews the esoteric art of The Pixies:

Veering indifferently from riff-happy garage rock to dark, abrasive post-punk tinged with light industrial noises, the quartet even indulged in slow, ballady type numbers that kept just enough grunge in the tracks to avoid any suggestion of pop melodicism. The emphasis was on tight, structured pieces with only a few guitar solos from Joey Santiago, who quoted the theme from TV's "Jeopardy" at one point, the kind of cultural reference point that lends the band a social context.

[December 23, 1991]

New York Post

Quaint ravings on the life and work of Pat Buchanan from Carl T. Rowan, columnist and Bush Republican:

Buchanan, as much as any journalistic opinion-maker, has echoed shamelessly, in his slick, "sophisticated" way, the theory enunciated in 1861 by South Carolina's Sen. James Henry Hammond:

"In all social systems there must be a class to do the menial duties, to perform the drudgery of life . . . Fortunately for the South, she has found a race . . . inferior to her own. . . We . . . call them slaves."

Buchanan will deny holding a slave-owner mentality. . . Buchanan also knows that he wrote that memo to Nixon, and later hundreds of newspaper columns, with the purpose of ensuring that white public opinion remained hostile to allowing ex-slaves to enter the mainstream of American life. . . I've written more than a few columns criticizing President Bush. I have never pined for his reelection. But I know that, whatever his faults, George Bush as a human being is a big cut above Buchanan, David Duke and the other rightwingers who are trying to destroy him.

[January 8, 1992]

IT TAKES A PART OF THIS COUNTRY AS
COLD AND CLEAN AS THE ROCKIES
TO BREW A BEER THIS PURE AND NATURAL.

Coors

BEER



*Original Coors is Brewed with
All Natural Ingredients for a Clean,
Smooth, Fresh from the Rockies Taste.*

THE ROCKY
MOUNTAIN
LEGEND.™



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED