

WESTPORT TRUCKER

VOL. 2, NO. 8 25¢



TRUCKER STAFF FREAKS OUT

Westport Trucker Goes Weekly Starting October 1st

!!

NAUGAH

The *Trucker* has finally cracked under the pressure. The entire staff has gone crazy and in spite of all the hassles that will develop, we've decided to go *weekly*. No shit!

For several months now, we've investigated and hashed over the feasibility of doing a weekly trip. It was always thought to be badly needed - on that we all agreed, but could we do it? Sure we could - later that is. In December or better yet, sometime in Spring, or maybe next summer. Later, Always later.

The first person to crack was Dennis, the *Trucker's* Minister of Ass Kicking. Last Monday night, the 6th, he visited the houses of the nearest trucker people and ranted about how he was pretty freaked at how he thought most of

the people on the paper were dragging their feet and growled that if we were ever to go weekly it would have to be done NOW and if nobody could get "off their stoned collective asses" he'd do it by himself.

After a brief period of shitting, crying, and general horror where our grand ass kicker came very close to being offed, the *Truckerites* were seduced by the madness and were soon rapping out exactly how we could do a weekly trip so that the whole damn thing wouldn't fold in two issues.

Editorial policy, ad rates, and color graphix would remain the same but changes would have to be made. The changes will be as follows:

1) PAPER: With the exception of the cover and an occasional center fold

the guts of the *Trucker* will be on newsprint rather than white paper. This won't be any cheaper than the old system but will be infinitely faster.

2) SCHEDULES: Deadline for all advertising will be the Friday preceeding an issue (one week) at 7:30 p.m. Bulletin Board deadline is 4:00 p.m. Mondays and copy deadline is 7:30 p.m. Tuesdays.

3) BULLETIN BOARD & EVENTS: We can add a Calendar of Events to the Bulletin Board section if people get it together to let us know when things are happening. If something is coming up such as benefits, lectures, concerts, meetings, etc., PLEASE NOTIFY US, preferably 2 weeks in advance.

The Bulletin Board is exactly what it's called. It is a community bulletin

Obviously we're going to need lots of help if we're going to keep from burning out from the sheer pressure of the trip. We hope that people will bare with board and not a classified ad section. There is no charge for the service but donations will be lovingly accepted.

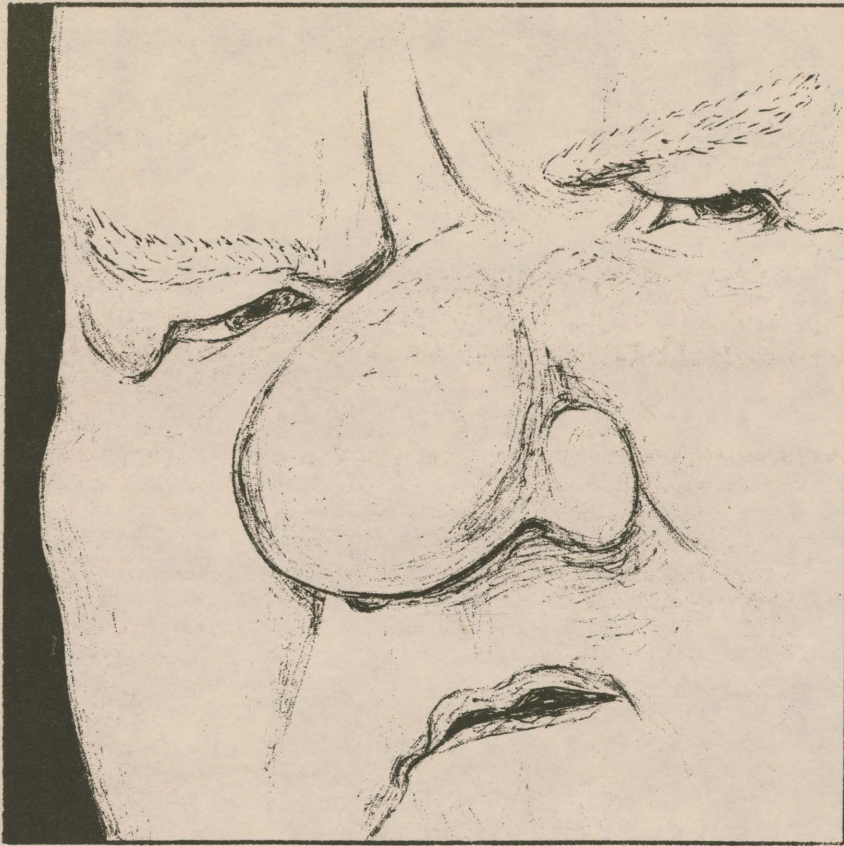
4) SUBSCRIPTIONS: Mucho lower rates plus WESTPORT RESIDENTS WILL HAVE THE TRUCKER DELIVERED DIRECTLY TO THEIR DOORS!! Yep, folks, we now have enough subscribers in Westport that we can start home delivery. This means that Westport residents can receive their papers within TWO DAYS of publication, instead of waiting as much as four days for it to come through the mail. So let our bicycled hoards bring ea each weeks new *Trucker* to your very own house, apt., or bush.

us as we get ourselves and the paper more together.

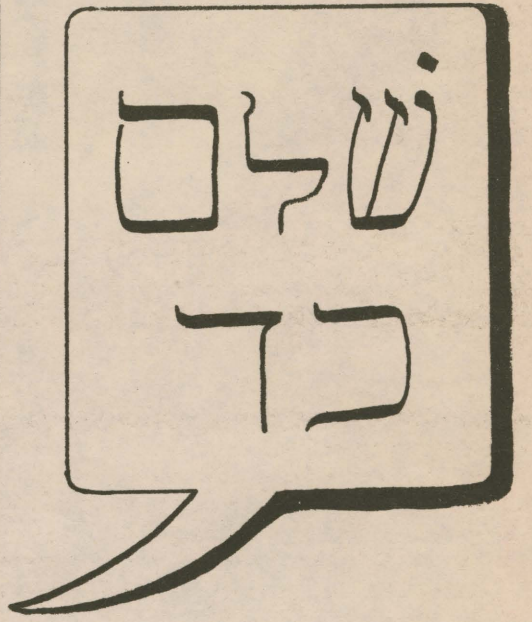
Presently the *Trucker* needs a pair of needle nose pliers, filing cabinets - lots of them, a desk, press type, exacto-blades, typing paper, someone who knows how to fix a typewriter and/or another typewriter, a electric heater and people.

WILL JOHN H. & LISA WHO VOLUNTEERED TO HELP ON THE TRUCKER PLEASE CONTACT US. WE LOST YOUR TELEPHONE NUMBERS

Dennis, Peter, Sandy, Zeppo, Munshkin, Tommy, Davy, Jerry, John, Frank, Pam, Glenda, Marty, David, Bill, Beagel, Frank, D.D., C.C., Melinda, Richard, Terry, Carol, Don, Jan, Grits & Ellis Dee wish to thank all the people who responded to the last issue's plea for bread by donating a total of \$27.21.



DP the CC



MARIJUANA COUNTRY



During World War II fibers from marijuana producing wild hemp plants in the Midwest were prized for use in rope manufacturing. Today the fiber quality is forgotten. Maryjane is the name of the game, and as the federal narcotics squeeze reduces the drug flow from Mexico, marijuana seekers are relying much more each year on second rate pot obtained from Midwest weed patches.

Intent in appearing to do something about the drug problem (It's Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs) has pumped an \$85,000 grant into the Agriculture Department for a subsidy program designed to eradicate marijuana plants in Midwestern States. Hopes are that funds handed to farmers in parts of Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota, and Wisconsin will dent in some small way, the amount of marijuana flowing into the U.S. drug market. The department of Agriculture even puts out a nifty little pamphlet to nifty little pamphlet to farmers telling exactly how the program works.

Since five to ten million Midwestern acres which hosts mary jane includes some of the best game and some bird habitats in the country, conservationists are concerned with the eradication program's outcome. The plants - they average seven to ten feet in height, some rocket to sixteen - are scattered throughout other weeds and grasses which provide essential bird food and cover.

At present the Agriculture Extension Service recommends that farmers selectively destroy marijuana through hoeing, pulling, cutting, burning, or spot spraying with the herbicide 2,4D. But because hemp grows along field edges, it does not hamper cultivation, and farmers to date have been content to leave it alone. How much energy they can afford to expend on good will weed control is questionable.

Conversationists are not opposed to select control of marijuana. Their apprehensions stem from the realization that select control may prove impractical. Considering the Justice Department's zeal to crack the pot racket, and Agriculture's delight in subsidized chemical control, an alternative to select control - massive spraying of herbicides - becomes all to clear. The broad application of chemicals, according to C.

Philip Agee, of the Nebraska Game and Parks Commission, "would result in the control of a broad array of plants. Among these would be ragweed, nettle and fruitbearing shrubs on streambottom sites fireweed, pigweed, lambs-quarters partridge pea, and sunflower on uplands sites. The net results would be to shift the composition of the plant community from its present grassy-weedy complex." In other words, "The destruction of a species such as wild hemp with herbicides is to the ecologist the removal of from one to several components of a dynamic wild community"

According to a Missouri Conservation Agent quoted in a recent "Outdoor Life" article by Joel Vance, "The stuff is all over the place. There's no way you could get rid of it without doing in a heck of a lot of wildlife cover." Do away with hemp and its adjacent cover during May and June - the peak-period for marijuana control - and Vance feels game and song birds will suffer serious repercussions. For if a widespread spring eradication program is followed by a dry hot summer, a hard winter, and a rainy nesting season the following spring, Midwest Bird populations could be sent reeling for years to come.

Though agents are standing by in pilot control areas with eradication guidelines, final say on how the mary jane is to be removed lies with individual counties. Should the program flop, conservationists will call for very careful consideration of the next step. Scattered marijuana plants may be a problem; but ten million acres of valuable wildlife habitat deserve something other than a hard lacing of 2,4D.

Studies by the National Cancer Institute have shown that defoliant herbicides 2,4D and 2,45T cause birth defects, malformations, and deaths in experimental animals. Marijuana itself, does not cause birth defects or chromosome damage, but does cross the placenta in THC form; and grass sprayed with herbicides, particularly when smoked, could cause fetal or embryo damage in humans. Examine your dope for signs of this poison, such as brown or shrivelled bits of leaf, slightly chemical taste, etc. Expectant mothers especially BEWARE!!

Another widely used poison is the herbi-

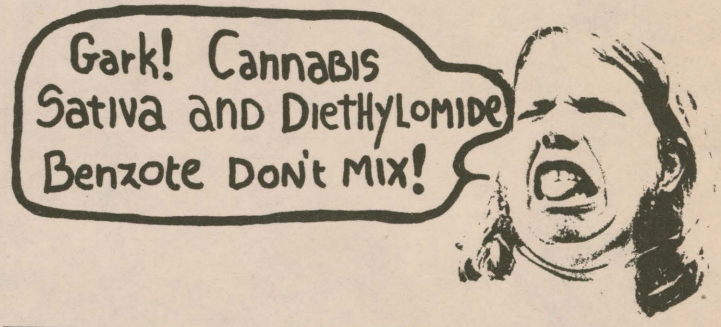
cide benzyl diethylaminobenzoate. Benzozate has been found in some Mexican grass (sprayed from the air, yet!) and although it seldom kills the sturdy weed, it does cause nausea in a smoker after several tokes. But dig it! The nausea agent can be removed by grinding the contaminated pot as finely as possible and following these instructions:

Place the powdered grass in a jar and cover it with vinegar or a dilute solution of hydrochloric acid (made by diluting commercial hydrochloric acid to 5% of its original strength) to a depth of a-

but an inch. Cover and shake vigorously for 5 minutes. Strain the contents and discard the liquid. Repeat this procedure once with acid and once with water. The resulting marijuana, after drying on a cookie sheet, should be free of the nausea agent and should retain its stoning properties.

If you notice an unpleasent acid flavor in the decontaminated grass, try putting orange juice or other flavoring agents in the final rinse.

Happy Trails



VOLKER IMPROVEMENTS

The Parks & Recreations Dept. will be reseeding some of Volker's more over-populated areas sometime this week. The main areas to be worked are the northwest tread area and the baseball diamond. People are asked to keep off the freshly planted areas as much as possible for the rest of the year so as to give things a chance to grow back.

TRUCKING EXPOSITION


On Sunday, Sept. 19 at Volker Park the Mother Love Tribe will sponsor Westport's first trucking exposition. The exposition had originally been scheduled for Aug. 19 but because of the lack of time to do proper publicity, it was put back to it's present date.

Sidney Squid and Town will supply free music and it is hoped that many thousands of our brothers & sisters will join Mother Love in trucking and, there by, enjoy the blissful spiritual highs attained by trucking.

PRIMO TRAIN RIPPED

On Saturday, Aug. 28th the Primo Train was held up in a daring daylight robbery while in route to Westport, Mo. The Primo boys, who were in charge of the shipment, estimated the loss at \$600 in succulent brown hash. A drought was avoided however, when subsequent shipments arrived later in the week.





OZ

OBSCENITY BUST

DENNIS GIANGRECO

In June of 1970 the Oz of London published their special school kids edition, Oz 28. Oz 28 was one of a number of issues that were edited by people other than their basic staff, in this case the editors were 20 grade and high school kids. Previous special issues had featured a "Woman's Liberation Oz", a "Homosexual Oz" and even a "Flying Saucer Oz." The "School Kids Oz" came about because "too much had been written about school children and not enough by them" said defendant Felix Dennis. In Oz 26, an ad was run that

said the Oz staff was old and out of touch and that if kids volunteered to put together an issue they would be free from editorial control leaving the regular staff to help on production only. The end product contained the regular 48 pages of news, reviews, letters to Oz and Dr. Hipocracies, classified ads as well as a lengthy article detailing conditions in various public schools a cartoon of Rupert the Bear which was reworked version of part of R. Crumb's "Eggs Ackley among the Vulture Demoneses", a picture of a cute 15 year

old girl (complete with school uniform) bannered "Jailbait of the Month," photos and biographies of the kids who worked on the issue layed out in yearbook fashion, and Erotic illustrations by a French artist named Bertrand on both covers featuring big-eyed black women incerting dildoes into their various orifices, and looking rather foxy. None of the issue is as sexually explicit as any of the fall color porno books you can get in any 12th street bookstore, downtown and the sex ads weren't nearly as out front as those in

the L.A. Free Press. The defense lawyer, John Mortimer, called the issue "a most interesting insight into the true minds of teenagers living in big state schools," which it was. Oz 28, however, was lacking when compared to earlier issues. Dennis summed it up best when he stated, "Technically much of the issue is a disaster, I think the layout is awful. But it's what the kids wanted." Within days after publication, Oz offices were raided twice and 472 copies of Oz 28 were seized. Eventually, editors Richard Neville, Jim Anderson, and Felix Dennis were indicted on the

charge "that on divers days between 1 of January and 8 of June 1970, within the jurisdiction of the Central Criminal Court (the defendants) conspired together with Vivian Laurence Berger and with certain other young persons, to produce a magazine containing divers obscene lewd indecent articles, cartoons, drawings and illustrations to debauch and corrupt the morals of children and young persons within the Realm and to arouse and implant in their minds lustful and perverted desires." Later charges were expanded to include various technicalities such as sending ob-

cont. on 6

John & Yoko have written and helped produce this album. ALL proceeds from its sales are going to Oz to help cover their legal fees. I called all over town trying to find a record store that carried it. I couldn't. If you want to help Oz, go into the nearest place that carries records and ask them to order and stock it. Love Records, on 39th. and Main, has ordered it so it should be arriving soon.

GOD SAVE OZ on Apple Records



Felix Dennis

Jim Anderson

Richard Neville

ARTS & CRAFTS FAIR

This is the first news of "Hang It Up", an arts & crafts fair sponsored by the Westport Cooperative Mission, Inc., which will be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 1, 2, and 3 in the parking lot of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at 40 and Main. The hours are 7:00 p.m. - 10 p.m. Friday Oct.1; 10 a.m. - 10 p.m. Saturday Oct.2 and 1 p.m. - 8 p.m. Sunday Oct.3. Entry fees will be accepted on a first come, first served basis and space will be assigned in the same manner. The entry fee is \$5.00 for an 8ft.x8ft. space. If you prefer more than one space, please enclose entry fee accordingly. The parking lot has a fence around two sides for hanging frames and one side has a wide rock wall that can accommodate trays for crafts. Otherwise you will have to provide the material for your booth.

For more information contact Mrs. Alice Richardson at _____

Help!

A LOT OF THE MATERIAL THAT WAS T GO INTO THIS ISSUE DIDN'T BECAUSE THERE WAS NO ONE TO GET IT TYPED.

IF YOU ARE AN EXPERIENCED TYPIST AND NEED WORK--WE NEED YOU.

PLEASE CALL _____ AND LEAVE A MESSAGE.

subscribe!!

to the weekly!

WESTPORT TRUCKER

\$2 for 12 issues (3 months)

\$8 for 52 issues (1 year)



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

ZIP _____

the glandular revolution

DAVID PERKINS

Though God and logic refused to suffer a contradiction (which may account for their deaths) Alfred North Whitehead has said that in science contradictions are not defeats, but the beginning of new progress in knowledge. And what are often taken for contradictions might rather be aspects, different views of a man walking around the faces of a pyramid. And what we take for change might be merely the accelerated appearance of different aspects of the same reality.

The rapidity of their appearance—the rapid revolution of the pyramid, with the man walking over its face accelerating his pace—is inevitably confusing. But the confusion accounted for by what we can "see" ourselves is nothing compared to that caused by the reports from others. Far from suffering a "failure of communication," our difficulty is quite the reverse. We communicate too much, pile up different aspects, different points of view too quickly to keep the larger reality they describe from exploding before our eyes.

Not to be confused today means that you don't know enough, you aren't paying attention. Either you have fallen asleep with drugs or trivial traditionalism, or you have seized on one aspect as the total reality—the walking man disappearing over the apex, or walking along a corner that your point of view takes to be a face. These cases define the fanatic, whose rabid—if repetitive—rhetoric and action mask an intellectual sloth. Ortega y Gasset has said that confusion is the initial phase of all knowledge, "without which one cannot progress to clarity."

Contradictions (or aspects) appear not only in vulgar situations, such as between groups of, say, conservatives and radicals, but more seriously, within the group itself, or within individuals. That's what we want to think about here: some of the contradictions within the left, particularly within the young left.

When I sat down to draft this out, Dan Rather was describing Nixon's new economic "game plan," which is nothing but a heist of the stadium receipts by organized crime, i.e., the corporations, particularly automakers. And on the local news, there was Mayor Wheeler, surrounded by a bank of vacuous Raytown jaycee faces, announcing his plan to go to Paris to "help free the prisoners." Which is to say, the crimes of conservatives and rhetorical liberals are so grave and/or ludicrous it seems a betrayal to be criticizing anyone on the left. But the fact is that the left is too strong and too popular to proceed self-righteously uncritical, even here in fat city. Further, after three or four years, there is nothing new to be said or discovered about the likes of Nixon or Wheeler. They are too far beneath to be feuded with.

Freud called the feuding across adjacent intellectual territories "the narcissism of minor differences." The left is rife with factionalism because we take ourselves and our morals seriously. We are not—and ought not to be—herded

into an anonymous mass by the hip equivalent of the bloody shirt (which might be just another bloody shirt: denim).

Blake: "Opposition is true friendship." Nietzsche: "If we train our conscience it kisses us while it hurts us. To make the individual uncomfortable, that is my task."

One of the reasons for America's attachment to economic growth is the belief that we are a young country. But by any worldly standard our regime is quite old, and rather than representing youthful vigor, may be, as John Lukacs suggests in *The Passing of the Modern World*, a doddering retainer of a "modernism" that began in the 16th century. But as we assume that our child (the economy) is still adolescent, we are determined that he should register an acceptable rate of growth. It has scarcely dawned on us that our son is at least middle-aged, and that our insis-

growing up is growing out

tence on further growth has turned him into an obese slob.

The belief that we are a young country is only a single manifestation of this country's historical enchantment with youth. But, with Norman O. Brown, we might agree that a fixation on youth (juvenility) is nothing but fear of death, a fear generally externalized through aggression. Our high incidence of criminal violence, our permanent mobilization, and our so-called "imperial" wars are, if not caused by, greatly exacerbated by the tremendous cultural and economic apparatus designed to deny or conceal the scandal of age. And just as it was always amusing to see self-styled rebels and anti-traditionalists like Rubin and Hoffman singing the praises of one of America's oldest and fondest traditions, that is, anti-intellectualism, so too can we get a few laughs hearing America's traditional myths about youth issuing from the lazy lips of any Sunday-at-Volker revolutionary.

If we accept at all the view of Brown, that death-repression perpetuates violence, then the existence (or efficacy) of a genuine peace movement within the new youth culture is a contradiction, indeed, an impossibility. We no longer have to wonder at the impotence, if not the injury, of a lot of cheery nymphets flashing peace signs who shudder at the prospect of reaching 21, who

imagine that death is something to be eliminated, like body odor. They have raised to principle the one idea (Youth Forever) that in its conflict with reality is the cause of the very violence they abhor.

And though the youth culturists have condemned liberalism in ever more exotic terms (as opposed to pot-shooting at brownshirt conservatives: more narcissism of minor differences) they have appropriated for themselves the whole litany of liberal values: individualism, personal liberty, creativity, etc. The explanation being, of course, that while these values remained barren under the unrectable cock of liberalism, they flower under the sunshine of youth.

When we re-thought the old cliches about alienation we noted (with Berdyaev) the creative enterprise was the constitution of new worlds, and that the life-work of mature men and women was the making and smashing of new worlds. And though youth culturists insist this is precisely what they are doing, the fact is they are not.

It is perfectly silly for the young to congratulate themselves for being new when in fact they have no choice. Far from making anything new, their bodies propel them into newness. It is no achievement, and it is certainly no liberation, when one is simply being pushed by a genetic code you can't even read. The test, the making, the achievement, can only come when that glandular lift-off rocket shuts down, when you control your own life-support system, Delacroix wrote, "To be a poet and twenty is to be twenty; but to be a poet and forty is to be a poet."

This presumption of the young "creating" newness remains merely amusing however, itself a glandular excreta, until it becomes a cardinal article in the already Byzantine ideology of the left. It is a ludicrous contradiction to make a natural and unavoidable process into a strident ideology, particularly since that ideology pretends to be in opposition to the anti-life cerebralization of western civilization.

Further, youth culturists are far too quick to assume that their ideology is opposed to traditionalism. (Considering the word in its vulgar sense; respect for the flag, etc. In America, everything has to be considered in its vulgar sense.) Bertrand Russell remarked that old conservatives are usually not voicing the wisdom of their years, but of their age, that is, of the age in which they were educated. Their "mature" ideas may be only the ideas they picked up as kids or young adults (i.e., Nixon's economics.)

A vulgar traditionalist is someone who has refused to grow up, refused to create new worlds. He remained satisfied with what the old society and his own young body created for him. The par excellence example of "youth forever" is Senator Bob Dole.

(next issue: Part III Primitivism: Medieval Vestige)

Sonny Terry & Brownie McGhee

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Okeh PRESENTS
BROWNIE MCGHEE
(BLIND BOY FULLER No. 2)

hear Brownie's latest
Okeh blues hit . . .
BACK HOME BLUES
Okeh 0651

HARVEY
Blues freaks in K. C. will get a rare treat with the appearance on Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee at the Cowtown Ballroom, Sunday, Sept. 26th. (They'll be appearing with It's A Beautiful Day).

Together for over thirty years and recording separately before that, their music spans almost the entire history of recorded blues. Brownie McGhee's first recordings were made in the thirties on the Okeh label, where some similarity to one of the first great blues artists, Blind Boy Fuller, gave him the title "Blind Boy Fuller #2".

When Sonny and Brownie first went to New York, they met everybody—Pete Seeger, Josh White, Lee Hays, Betty Sanders, Woody Guthrie, and Leadbelly. They lived with Leadbelly for several years and did a number of recordings with him. They also joined up with Woody Guthrie for a while as the Woody Guthrie Singers.

In the words of Brownie McGhee, "... then this phase come up about

rock'n roll, and we got placed in the category of "folk". I've never stopped playing the same thing. Rhythm and Blues come out, Country Blues come out, Rock'n Roll come out, Folk come out, I'm playing the same thing I always played. And now I'm more successful than when I started. I don't care what they call it, I'm playing the same thing. 'He's a folk artist'—Well, if I am, I was a folkie all the time. Audiences got stronger, got thicker, and the admiration for this type of music has gotten greater. People are beginning to find out where its at.

"I'm on such a solid foundation; I'm unshakable. I'm not afraid. There's a lot of guys playing, and they don't know what's going to happen next. My foundation is substantial, and I'm not ashamed of what I'm playing. I don't care how many pop records and big hits come out, I'm unshakable because in it I can hear what I did years ago, and I'm standing on that. I know what I am inside, I'm an honest-to-God true story-

teller, and I use my guitar to help me along the way."

Recognized as one of the greatest living blues artists for nearly thirty years, Brownie McGhee's rich voice and powerful guitar playing have been heard across the country and abroad. With his partner, Sonny Terry, the incredible blues harpist, he has recorded dozens of albums and played for millions of people.

What more can I say?

cont. from page 3 **OZ BUST**

scene materials through the mails. Finally the trial, which was to last five weeks rumbled to a start, a year later.

We did not have enough room in the *Trucker* to give any more than a short piece of the trial itself. Anyone wishing to read more about it should consult the *L. A. Free Press*, Vol. 8, No. 35, page 8, or *Rolling Stone*, No. 90, page 6.)

Over and over again the prosecution denied that it was a political trial. "The lifestyle is not being attacked but simply a paper that deals with sex instead of love." Prosecutor Brian Leary described *Oz* 28 as "not hard core pornography like the blue films one can purchase in Soho or the booklets which show scenes of flagellation. Perhaps it is more insidious. Children would open it to read about school or take it to school to show their friends and find Rupert...dressed as he is...with a penis

thrust into their faces.

"Ask yourselves, members of the jury, not would you want your children to see something like this. We all know and trust our own children...ask yourself, would I like my neighbors' children to be able to see this."

Defendant Richard Neville replied, "You yourself may recall the day when 11 school children came in to witness the trial and sat at the other side of this court, almost as though they were another jury, and watched for an entire afternoon as Mr. Leary enticed Rupert Bear meets the Furry Freak Brothers.

Those children are back at school in Surrey now. And so far, there has been no reported outbreak of fucking in the playground."

After Neville came the final summation of Judge Agyle who had been sitting stonefaced throughout the entire trial, occasionally taking time to make scribbles in his little red notebook. His

summation took several hours.

Once having refuted all evidence given by the defense witnesses, he then read aloud, in its entirety, an article reprinted from a Dutch paper in which a girl graphically describes how she loves to give blow jobs.

Referring to charges of political persecution, by Neville, he said, "I do not know what he means by political persecution...we have enough on our plate in dealing with the charges without going into these wider questions of political harassment."

Holding up a copy of *Oz* for the jury to see, "It's alright to dissent, of course, but what about the methods used here? I'm not asking you to convict on the cover alone," he said throwing it down on his desk meaningfully, "But look at it."

Judge Agyle ended his summation with a quote from St. Matthew's Gospel, Chapt. 18, Verse 6: "But whose shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck

and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea."

The jury left the court at 12:45 and returned at 4:30. Not guilty on conspiracy. Guilty on all other counts. The following week, Richard Neville received 15 months imprisonment and deportations; for Jim Anderson: twelve months and for Felix Dennis: nine months.

At his sentencing, Neville was allowed to speak: "This past week in Sandsworth Prison I have asked myself if this was done out of malice. I believe it wasn't. No, I think it is that your mind has been conditioned by the courts and is too literal. For instance, when I said this was a political trial, I was not talking about party politics, of the kind your Lordship has been involved in. Rather I was speaking of the wider sense of the word... of the politics of the establishment versus those who oppose it.

"Yours has been...a legal mind of the mark so often...obsessed with words rather than with their meanings.

"If you jail us, we can undo some of the damage. We have the court of ap-

peals. As for prison, well—the food is not bad and it a good rest even though Wandsworth is the worst prison in London—the real damage you do is to the concept of society as one of tolerance and justice, capable of many alternatives, healthy and plural, not sick and polarised.

"The responsibility for your decision will be yours alone, though you may think you're acting for God or with Christianity on your side."

Presently the *Oz* three three are out on bail awaiting an appeal of their sentence, likely to be held sometime this month.

In conclusion, we have reprinted the following editorial from *Frendz* another London paper, which was published shortly after the *Oz* trial began.

OBSCULESCENT OBSCENITY

Sex is the great humaniser. At the point of orgasm, all men are equal. Naked and with hard pricks, the labour-

cont. on 10

HELLO FOLKS,

WE MAKE CANDLES IN A BASEMENT ON TRACY - MELT THE WAX ON AN OLD FOUR BURNER STOVE AND POUR THE CANDLES ON A COUPLE TABLES WE'VE SET UP - EXCEPT FOR THE SAND CANDLES WHICH WE DO IN THE BACK YARD. THERE'S USUALLY A FEW KIDS AROUND TO HELP OUT. THE NEXT DAY, WE LOAD THE CANDLES IN THE CAR AND TAKE THEM AROUND TO A FEW STORES - BUDGET TAPES & RECORDS, V.I.P, HANK SMITH'S, AND DIVINE GUIDANCE. WE KEEP A BUNCH OF THEM FOR SELLING ON THE STREET - DOWNTOWN ON FRIDAYS, WESTPORT ON SATURDAYS. STOP BY AND PASS THE TIME IF YOU SEE US, WE'LL BE STANDING AROUND A CARD TABLE COVERED WITH DOG CANDLES.

SEE YOU LATER,
JOE & DAVE, DOG CANDLES

P.S. A FRIEND OF OURS DOES CHARTS - HIS NAME'S STEFFAN AND YOU CAN CALL HIM AT

RON'S HEADQUARTERS

4028 BROADWAY



RON'S HEADQUARTERS,
WHERE HIS & HER SHAG
CUTS ARE CREATED.

SHORT ESTABLISHMENT WIGS
ALSO AVAILABLE !!

Ron Barnhart

BILLIE HOLLIDAY

ESP
Records



Love

3909 Main

A WALKER IN THE CITY JOHN ARNOLDY

I stepped into Marios, my nose prickly and dead as a paralyzed limb. A bitter, medicinal fluid was collecting in the back of my throat and I needed a swallow of PEPSI to wash it down. I sat at a table opposite three fat women who were examining the WESTPORT TRUCKER and eating sausage grinders. One of them held up the newspaper to the others like it was a pair of dirty underpants she had found on the sidewalks. "Look at this," she said, her voice buried and muffled by the sausage. "They're putting it out in Kansas City!" The lady across from her, whose face was bigger than the biggest silicone tit in San Francisco, said, "Well, Hitler started with the youth you know." They all nodded in unison, patting the grease from their lips with paper napkins. I downed the PEPSI, paid up, and walked out into the deadening heat. A dog was rubbing his face over a dead bird in the gutter and I saw a couple of cops laughing at each other across the street in their prow cars, lighting long cigarettes with stick matches.

The numbness spread down my face onto my upper lip and my heart felt bigger than the squirming red animal Crazy Horse cut out of Custer's chest. I walked for the rest of the day and noted the following hallucinations: a group of black guys, surrounded by their green trucks, tossing the hacked up limbs of felled trees into an enormous blade, the dust of the wood blowing over them, the dust of Indian bones carried by the Indian wind into the traffic that passed like a dusty army—an old woman's curled thumb pressing like a tiny blue face on the upper right hand corner of an envelope in Oak Hill Sundries, a cup of coffee steaming in front of her like a memory left by a depression bum who never did get a job, still out on a highway in Oklahoma, long-hairs drowning past him in Volkswagen busses—discarded copies of the KANSAS CITY Star caught in the wind on 39th Street like the sails on sleds with roller skates built by Buckwheat and Farina that are rolling toward the mansion of a rich woman that is now the CORONADO garden apartments, guys with crew cuts sitting around a pool, transistor radios plugged in their chlorine clean ears—a man with earphones on his head and a mine sweeper in his hand prowling Gilham park listening to the grass that covered Sandburg, make its promise to cover everything else when its time comes—the Goodyear Blimp slipping softly over Kansas City like the silver forgetfulness of the Thorazine the Keystone Cops are on, playing five card draw all night in a nursing home in Arizona. When I got home that night, I ate two Athsmador cigarettes alone and fell awake on a slow boat to Byzantium.

NONVIOLENCE

Part 1

DESMOND LAWLER

The term "Nonviolence" is perhaps one of the most misunderstood in our current vocabulary, perhaps because it is used to mean so very many different yet related things. In this series of articles, I hope to explore some of those various meanings so that perhaps we can make a more intelligent search for a nonviolent lifestyle/world.

Were George Gallup to take a poll on how many believed in violence, almost unanimously people would respond that they did not. The assumption therefore is that people believe in nonviolence, but not too many would be prepared to discuss that belief.

One of the key discussions in pacifist circles for many years has been around the question of whether nonviolence is primarily a lifestyle or a tactic to be used in certain social situations. While this writer believes it to be both, there are certain sections on the lifestyle/tactic spectrum which can be delineated to describe various types of nonviolence. Basically, nonviolence is a means of solving conflicts, or possibly avoiding or changing the nature of a particular conflict. For some, it is a technique adopted purely from expedience, while for others it is a spiritual discipline in obedience to a God. For some, it means "dirtying" themselves with politics; for others it is essentially political. Within these extremes then, I wish to discuss three types of nonviolence: 1) non-resistance, 2) passive resistance (non-cooperation) and 3) direct action. There are other ways of classifying the types of nonviolence. For instance, Gene Sharp, a noted political philosopher and writer about nonviolence has broken this line into nine categories. However, these three should enable us to sort out various fields and give us a framework from which to go on.

Non-resistance, a term developed from Jesus saying to "Resist not evil", has been closely associated with various religious sects. Basically, a non-resistant holds that the forces of good are more powerful than any forces of evil, and that therefore one should simply live a pure life. The evil in a society will eventually die out if people ignore it and pay attention to living holistic lives themselves. To enter into any active conflict with the forces of evil is simply to add fuel to the fire, and is bound to contaminate those who undertake such a battle. The classic example of non-resistance in this country is the Amish, who have continuously ignored the mainstream of American society, and have, in fact, a society of their own. They believe that their way of life with its utter simplicity is a holier one than any other. It is important to note in this context that they do not actively attempt to change the larger society surrounding them, and they let their lifestyle speak for itself. Although at times they have been in active conflict with governments, this is not their usual way or intent. If the larger society is to change by way of non-resistance, it will be purely a process of conversion, not coercion.

A large part of the present movement towards a counterculture in this country could also be described as a movement towards non-resistance. The increase in interest in Eastern Religions and in Yoga, the "move to the farm" movement, the interest in organic and health foods, and many of the communal living experiments are examples of non-resistance. It is important to note that non-resistance is in a certain sense real resistance:

on the personal level, the non-resistant is resisting much of the characteristics and traits of the society around him because he finds them spiritually unhealthy; and taken collectively, non-resistance pose a serious alternative to the dominant culture.

The second category of nonviolence is passive resistance. While the motivations for undertaking passive resistance may be founded on moral or religious reasons as perfect as those behind non-resistance, it is also an expedient. Passive resistance is usually undertaken to bring about a particular result, and its methods are strikes, boycotts, and non-cooperation. The political theory behind passive resistance is that the opponent's power, whether it be the power to produce goods or the power to govern, is dependent upon the cooperation of those beneath him. Passive Resistance means to withhold that cooperation. In some cases, that non-cooperation may mean civil disobedience, as on refusing to cooperate with the draft, but in others, it is legal, as in a boycott or strike.

On the one hand, passive resistance may be purely a moral act, undertaken with no hope of actually changing a particular situation or law. In this sense, it is closely allied with non-resistance in that it tends to witness to a certain belief, and is basically looking for the pure conversion of the opponent rather than to coerce him in any way. An example of this would be Franz Jagerstatter's resistance to Hitler's regime (see *In Solitary Witness*, by Gordon Zahn).

As this type of moral passive resistance grows in numbers, however, it becomes more political and coercive, and tends to seek a particular change in an existing situation. Cooperation with the opponent is withdrawn and will be given back only when a certain change is made. A common example of this is the labor strike. Another example is the united Farm Workers struggle which has combined both strikes and boycotts, and is perhaps more pleasing to the believer in nonviolence, because its appeal has been both moral and practical. The war tax resistance movement is another interesting example since some of its methods are civilly disobedient while others are not.

The third type of nonviolence is direct action

against an opponent, which in a sense is using nonviolence on the offense, rather than defensively. While again the motivations of its users may be as deeply religious as those of non-resistance, this is not necessarily so, and here there is certainly an element of expediency. A particular result or a change in society is clearly desired and direct action is undertaken.

The field of nonviolent direct action is itself a large one, encompassing a broad range of strategies and tactics, which again may or may not include civil disobedience. The countless demonstrations and marches in the past few years, leaf-letting, and picketing were all nonviolent direct action, but so too were the sit-ins at segregated lunch counters and induction centers. Although both some pacifists and non-pacifists question this, those who have done the draft board raids and file destruction have claimed to be doing a nonviolent direct action. The point is that a public nonviolent act is done which expresses an open conflict with a certain policy, practice, or law. The strategy may be one which does not in actuality force the opponent to do something about the issue (eg., demonstrations) and the hope is that he will see the matter differently and change. On the other hand, a more coercive strategy forces the opponent to face the question more directly, as in the lunch counter sit-ins.

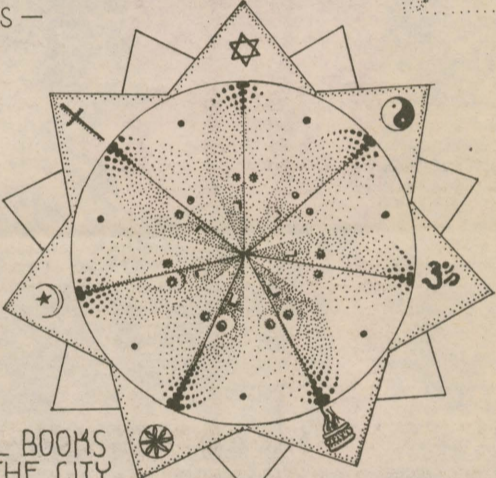
In all of these, however, the user of nonviolent direct action is trying to demonstrate that there is a better, more moral, more human way in the situation. He is trying to follow certain principles: that human life is sacred, and that the means he uses are consistent with the ends desired. The first, whether it is derived from a religious belief or not, implies that he must respect his opponent, even while disagreeing with his policies. Perhaps more than anything else, this concept of separating one's ideas and policies from his personhood (and its potential) is what distinguishes nonviolence from violence. For therein lies the hope and belief that a person can change or be changed, that conversion is possible and therefore, that, in a conflict, a solution can be reached which is a real solution. In violent conflict, the attempt is to convert the adversary, and therefore to end with an actual resolution of the conflict.

These, then, are the three basic types of nonviolence: non-resistance, passive resistance, and direct action. In future issues we will discuss, in relation to these categories, such topics as Ghandi's concept of Satyagraha and his uses of it, civil disobedience, the possibilities for nonviolent national defense, and the history of nonviolence, particularly in America.

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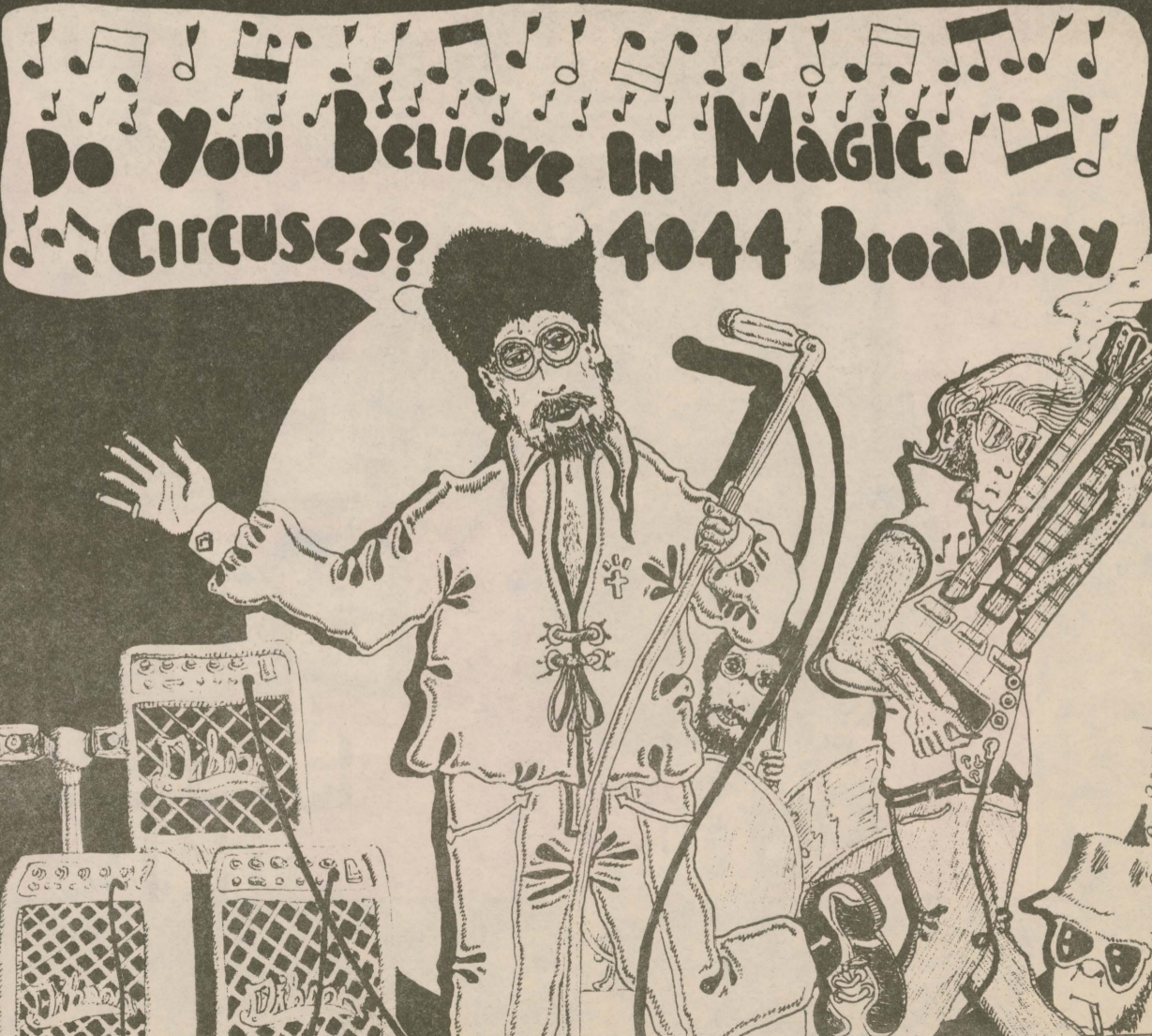
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"Goodwin Is Scared To Death of Rainbows..."

An Interview with Leslie Bacon, Colin Neiburger, and Michael Tola

Liberated Guardian/ Liberation News Service

(Editor's note: The following is an edited transcript of a long conversation between the Liberated Guardian and Leslie Bacon that was joined in the middle by Colin Neiburger and Michael Tola. Tola and Neiburger are Mayday organizers who were subpoenaed before the Detroit Grand Jury that is investigating Mayday and the Capitol bombing.

Leslie, who was held without bail for over two months as a material witness in the Seattle grand jury investigation of the Capitol bombing, has recently been indicted by a New York grand jury. She is charged with conspiring to firebomb a New York bank on December 4. Leslie is now free on \$10,000 bail.)

Leslie Bacon is a myth and a symbol to the people in this country rather than a person. Maybe you could start by talking about your life and how all this business with the Grand Jury and the Media has affected you.

Leslie: The whole thing started in

a period of about ten minutes. I got up one morning and I was hanging around the house a little bit sleepy. Suddenly someone came running up the stairs and said, "Leslie, get the fuck out of here, the FBI is here again." And then suddenly this whole thing was put on me. It was weird because before that I was just hanging around...ripping off Safeway...working on Mayday...organizing things. Suddenly I was in the hands of the pigs—totally cut off from reality.

I had no communication with anyone except lawyers and my parents. It was total culture shock. I was put in a plastic American hotel with color TV. No music, no grass, no hanging around; they wouldn't even let me sit on the floor. There was no one I could talk to except pigs.

For about the feds decided that we would go out to dinner when the news came on, which was incredible because the news was my only contact with the world. Mayday was happening and I could see all my friends on TV—watch them all get busted. Later on, when I went to jail, it was like going home—going back to the people—people I could communicate with. When I walked in, all these women crowded around me and asked me if I was Leslie Bacon. They'd read about me in the papers and they wanted to know why I wasn't in the hotel anymore. I explained all that and then there was this silence. And then somebody said, "Tell us about the revolution."

The thing that's so strange about it is that we don't know the grand juries are investigating anything until they start subpoenaing movement people without ever saying why. When you won't answer their questions, they can throw you in jail. It's a great way to put people in jail without a trial. I spent a month in custody and a month in jail and yet I have not been convicted of a criminal offense.

Weiner: "I have spoken of machines having brains of brass and thews of iron. When human atoms are knit into an organization in which they are used, not in their full right as responsible human beings, but as cogs and levers and rods, it matters little that their raw material is flesh and blood. What is used as an element in a machine is in fact an element in the machine...we shall never receive the right answers to our questions unless we ask the right questions."

For those who missed these performances of the Robot Plays, A.R.C. may be giving one more specially commissioned performance in the near future. Call them at

How Did The Marshalls Treat You? You Actually Lived With Them For An Entire Month. It Must Have Been A Strange Experience.

Leslie: At first, they kind of stood at a distance and I was constantly screaming at them; and lecturing them: "You're only following orders." Then I calmed down because I realized that I had to have a sense of humor about the whole thing or I would go crazy.

They discovered that I didn't have any fangs, I didn't breathe fire—that I was a person—and then they started doing a parental thing on me. The way I spoke and the experiences I had had were similar to a lot of things their kids did.

The day I was getting out of jail, they were holding me in a cage before I went to court. A marshall came over to me and gave me a rap about how it had been interesting talking with me, but that we disagreed about a lot of things. He turned away and I said, "Do you think I blew up the Capitol?" His answer was, "I don't think you lit the fuse, but I think you know who did. Maybe you're too far ahead and I'm too far behind."

What were The People On The Grand Jury Like?

Leslie: They looked like the United States bowling team. Most of them were in their 40's and really straight. There were a few that were young, but they were really incredibly straight, with silver hair and stretch pants. Mostly they were really bored. They'd look out the windows and read newspapers.

What Was Guy Goodwin's Approach?

Leslie: He's a very slick, slimy questioner. He'll ask you a very vague question and you'll give him a very vague answer and then he'll shoot a very specific one at you. Or he'd ask you a question that has a long answer and in the middle of it he'd throw out something incredible like, "Did you go to the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention in November, 1970 as a representative of the Yippies or the Weathermen?" And I'd go, "Wait a minute, where's that coming from?"

Goodwin just has totally evil vibes. He turned in his 13 year old daughter for smoking weed. He wears Benjamin Franklin glasses and looks down over the top of them at you. One eyebrow goes up to the top of his head and the other one goes down. Goodwin knew that I didn't know anything about the Capitol bombing. I knew he knew it. It was very clear, but it was his game that was being played.

cont. on following page

robot plays at



"Is it really wise for robots to gain citizenship? Or should they be patented?"

—from a story by Eando Binder

a.r.c.

BOBBY WATSON

The audience that watched the Robot Plays at the Art Research Center over the Aug. 27-29 weekend may well have come away from those performances wondering the same thing about themselves.

A large crew of A.R.C. members and friends coordinated their talents and energies to produce the most colorful, and possibly the most successful Center event yet. The evening began with an informal lecture on Robot lore, delivered by a robot master of ceremonies (Ted Otteson), and moved quickly into a videotape presentation of an old parable of self-identity called "The Mask." The Robot ringmaster/narrator then reappeared to introduce two short plays about robots, both adapted from comic book stories and performed in A.R.C.'s Mechanical Theater.

"The Mask" was videotaped by J. Rush, J. Puscheck and E.G. Schempf presented the theme of the evening with a clear force of a fairy tale. It is a simple story: and evil and ugly man receives an invitation to a masked ball. With the aid of a mysterious costumer, he manages to masquerade as a dashing and handsome cavalier. At the ball, he meets a beautiful woman; although they fall in

love and finally marry, the man never removes his mask. At last, tormented by his deception, he tells her that she has never seen him without his mask. In despair he tears his face—but of course the mask will not come off. Through love, he has become the good and handsome man he could only pretend to be before.

In the robot plays themselves, the actors were subordinated to the total effect that they created in combination with films, slides, electronic music and the revolving movements of the Mechanical Theater.

The dialogue was pre-recorded and played from a tape deck, so the actors did not bother to speak their lines. Panels from the original comic stories were projected on a screen directly above their heads and additional business was provided by slides and films on two other screens. The performances were disengaged and flat, leaving the audience with a mood of contemplation rather than empathy.

The first play, "Primitives", was about Orfeo, a visitor from Beta Centauri, who comes to Earth to invite the human race to join with his people in an Intergalactic Federation. The President's assistant gives the handsome Orfeo a red carpet tour of mankind's won-

ders, but the spaceman is repelled by our violence and hatred. When the assistant's pretty, young secretary tries to show Orfeo the gentler, nobler face of humanity, he is perplexed by our notions of love—and shocked when the secretary tries to kiss him. In haste and confusion, he leaves Earth, rejecting the possibility of cooperation between our planet and his. The punch line comes when Orfeo is finally alone in his spaceship, heading for home. Mooning over a picture of the lovely secretary, he tears off his human face, revealing himself a disguised robot and says, "It is not proper that a robot...should have FEELINGS!" Tom Scott interprets the role of Orfeo perceptively, endowing him with an appropriate attitude of moralistic lethargy.

The third play, "Imitation People", reverses the story of "Primitives". Warren Simms, a rather cold and self-centered robotmaker has created a whole planetful of amazingly human-like robots to serve as a decoy and buffer in case of attack from outside the solar system. Over the years he discovers that his robots are even better than humans—they are kinder, less jealous, more sacrificing and generous. When the old robotmaker finally dies after a life of spectacular adventure (and, one infers, possibly self-realization), Clarissa, the woman robot who loves him, has a robot made which is his exact double. The robot has been meticulously programmed with every thought and memory that the robotmaker ever had—it is in every way identical to him. But can his robot really be Warren Simms? One imagines that it can, for, at the end of the play Clarissa says, "I love you, Warren Simms his reply is not, "Yes, and I love you too," but rather -- "I know, Clarissa."

Using the robot as a symbol of technology, the narrator tells us, "He is your chromium reflection." He goes on, then, to quote cyberneticist Norbert

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AND SO WE LEAVE OUR TWO HEROES... BUT DON'T FRET— THEY WILL RETURN! THEY KIDS DON'T GET ITS BACK TO SCHOOL OF CAMPUS MAD HOUSE 2 T-SHIRTS SWEAT JACKET and etc.

BACON cont.

Did You Have Any Say In The Planning Of Your Defense, Or Did Your Attorney Completely Run It?

Leslie: I had very little say because I didn't understand what was going on. Someone would have explained what a grand jury meant. No one told me who Guy Goodwin was. It was three weeks before I knew that Guy Goodwin was a pig who had the weatherpeople, the Berrigans, David Hilliard, and the Seattle conspiracy people indicted. I read who he was in the New York Times finally.

Then they started asking about this attempted bank bombing in New York. Now I knew that six people had been indicted by a state grand jury there and that all of the information had come from the testimony of an informer so that they knew all along any participation I would have had in it. So when they started asking me about what my attorney's response was, "They're trying to freak us out; don't take the fifth."

But after answering about ten questions about that, we freaked out and I started taking the fifth. They let me take the fifth for awhile, and then they asked me more questions. They then went into court with a motion to compel testimony—no immunity. I was ordered to testify and once you've incriminated yourself, you've given up any right to the fifth. My attorneys didn't tell me that about the fifth. They explained everything to me after we were being totally fucked and dragged around the court. What Do You Think Were The Worst Mistakes that You and Your Lawyers Made?

Leslie: The first day when I went before the grand jury and they asked me the first question—my name—I probably should have taken the fifth amendment because every newspaper in the country said that I had blown up the capitol. I could have gone in there, taken the fifth, maybe been given immunity. I would have gone to jail for contempt and then would have been bailed out without having ever said anything. The point is that you just don't talk to the pigs...it gave them a chance to subpoena people. They probably would have been subpoenaed anyway, but the government probably would have had to go through a whole different trip to do it.

How Many People Do You Think Were Subpoenaed As A Result Of Your Testimony?

Leslie: It's difficult to tell because a lot of people would have been subpoenaed anyway—a lot of people have been subpoenaed who were never mentioned in my testimony. I think that the only place where it directly relates is in the New York grand jury where there were 12 people subpoenaed. It would have been difficult for them to subpoena any of those people without my testimony.

What's Been Happening With The Detroit Grand Jury?

Colin: They subpoenaed six of us to come before them. Michael and I were from Boston, Cathy and Larry Canada were from the Raintree Tribe and Terry Taube and Ken Kelly were from Detroit. We had no knowledge of what it was about, but we had one week to figure out what to do. One of the things that was important was that we already had Leslie's case as a basis, as something to study.

What Would You Say About Goodwin.

Colin: Goodwin would never change expressions, but you could tell that each time it was getting more tense. We knew that we were putting a lot of pressure on them and that we had foiled their attempt. We tried to talk with everyone we met about the grand jury. We talked about Mayday...about the war, the Pentagon papers, racism and sexism. We explained that the fact that we had raised these issues was the real reason that we were being called before the grand jury, not because we had any knowledge of the Capitol bombing, which was what the questions were about.

The questions ranged from knowledge of explosives to participation in the use of explosives, to surveying the

Capitol grounds, to transporting secret documents to the Chinese in Canada.

Leslie: Goodwin spent about an hour and a half on the rainbows. He is scared to death of rainbows. He'd say, "Miss Bacon, did this paper have a rainbow on it. I want you to tell me now, and remember that you're under oath, did you ever belong to the rainbow tribe, and the rainbow this and the rainbow that."

Were They Interested In Mayday?

Michael: Absolutely. And the Ann Arbor Conference in February that met to plan spring antiwar organizing. They asked a lot of questions about meetings. From what we can gather from their questions about Ann Arbor, it seems that they think that the plot to bomb the capitol was hatched at the conference. There were a lot of questions about meetings we overheard or attended at which there was 'discussion of explosives and of going down to Washington in May to create disorder and havoc.

What Is Your Situation Now?

Michael: In Detroit, all six of us refused to testify. We refused because we said our fourth amendment rights had been violated because of illegal surveillance. There's a chance that they may take us before a contempt hearing, at which time I guess we'll have to plead the fifth. Then we'll go through

immunity and then contempt. If they're into taking it through to contempt—if they're into indicting people—then they will indict some of us and throw the rest of us into jail for contempt. They would quash the other subpoenas if they got who they wanted to indict.

But it looks pretty good. They ran through the questioning of all of us in two days and now they've suspended it indefinitely while they go back and talk to each other and figure out their strategy. They said they'd call us when they wanted us to appear again, and we are still subject to call, but they haven't set a date. Which seems to mean that they're sort of backing off.

OZ BUST cont.

er is as good as the judge, probably better. Dignity dissolves in lust-roles, titled positions disappear when flesh touches flesh.

This is why an authoritarian hierarchical society is desperate to make each member ashamed of his own sexuality. Sexual energy is man's basic energy source. Released in its natural channel, the individual can become warm, open, loving and fulfilled. Pent up or suppressed, the individual is ripe for control. Never-fulfilled sexual promises keep him consuming. His energy can be used to turn out an endless stream of

useless artifacts.

Our's is a society that severely punishes children for discovering their own, and each other's bodies, while encouraging them to play games that imitate mutilation and killing. It is a society where men are imprisoned for recording a man and a woman making love, but rewarded for good pictures of people starving to death. A world where a picture of certain areas of a person's body warrant punishment, while the facts of 500,000 families homeless or the institutionalized violence of prisons and mental hospitals continue ignored. What would an alien visitor make of a country where it was considered just to support a system of apartheid and at the same time de-claim against the moral pollution resulting from drawing one's sexual fantasies?

The act of murder is illegal, the description of it is not; the sexual act is illegal, the description of it is. That is the glaring contradiction which is conveniently overlooked by all our self-appointed moral guardians. It is this contradiction that results in pictures of war and violence being put part of every children's comic, while the mention of any sort of sexuality results in legal sanctions. If the glimpse of a prick or a cunt can turn children into sexual maniacs, why doesn't constant exposure to violence turn them into psychotic killers?

The answers, of course, is that neither descriptions of sex nor violence have very much effect on children. All the evidence points to the fact that children's sexual tendencies are largely formed in the first five to six years of their lives. After that they will tend to read what fits in with their own interest. The recent American Commission on Obscenity and Pornography, after spending millions of dollars on research, reported that they "failed to establish a meaning

ful casual relationship, or even significant correlation between exposure to erotica and immediate or delayed anti-social behavior among adults." A study by two other sociologists found that "there is no substantial evidence that exposure of erotic material to juveniles is necessarily harmful." Studies on the effect of violent material have proved equally negative.

There is another contradiction in the establishment's attack on sexual material (books, films, magazines) and its professed concern for the morals of the young. A quick survey would reveal that nearly all the readers/watchers are men over the age of 35. So who exactly are they trying to protect? Are the audience in a strip club really a bunch of sexual monsters, or are they just a group of ti-

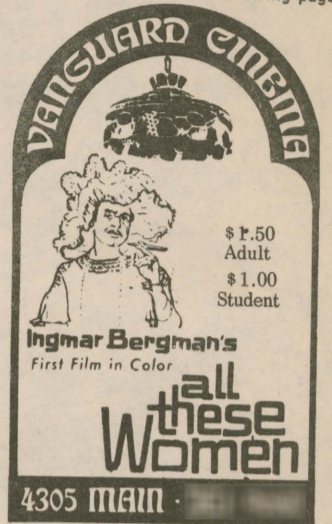
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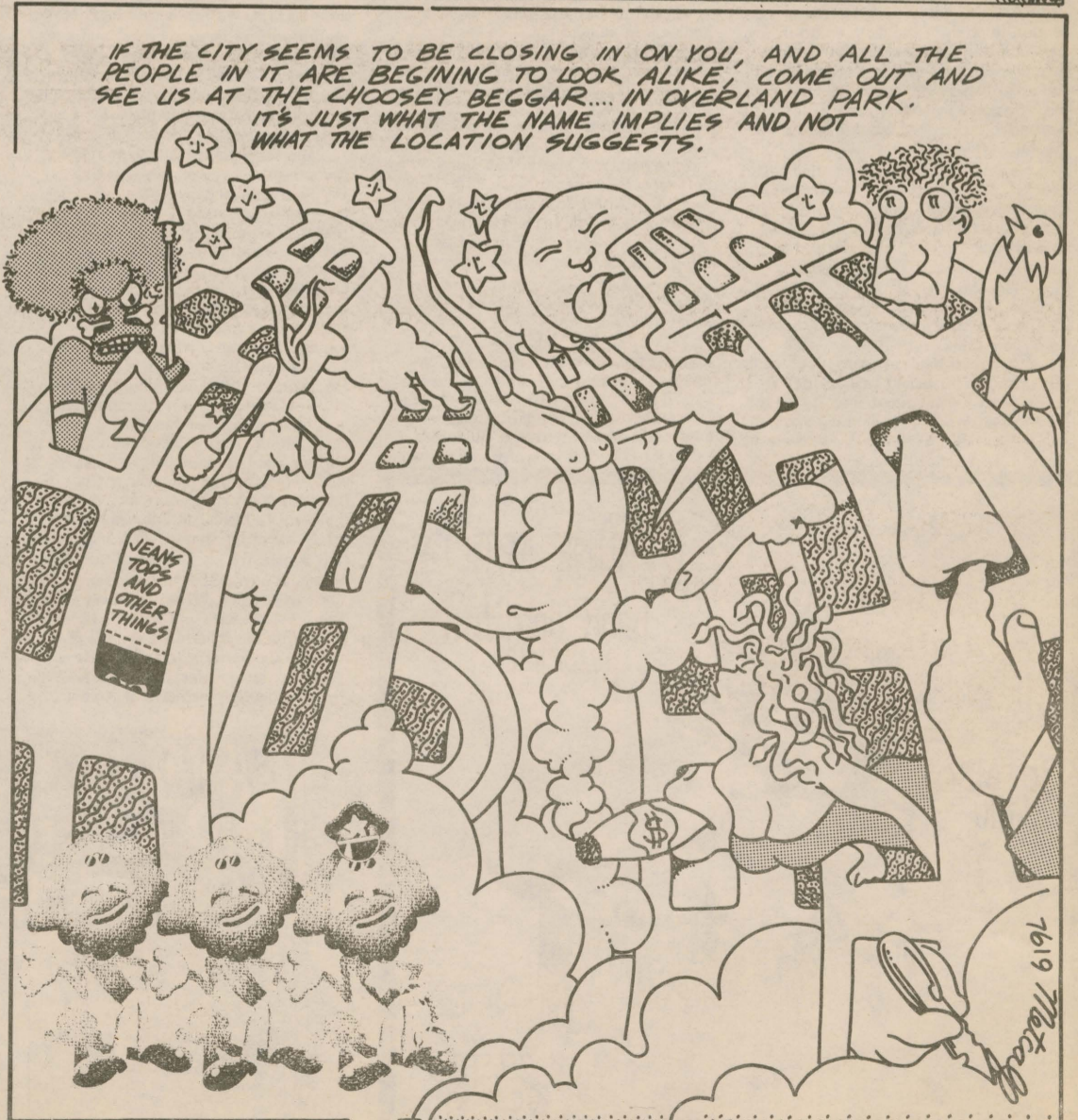
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JOHN ARNOLDY

In her essay, THE ANTHROPOLOGIST AS HERO, Susan Sontag notes that the anthropologist is "...in the field, the very model of 20th century consciousness," and, "a man trying to save his soul." She portrays the anthropologist as a custodian and a mourner of the world of the primitive ("Lamenting among the shadows") and as a man whose most dominate characteristic is doubt.

Surely one of the strangest tales to be found in recent anthropology is the story of the Los Angeles anthropologist Carlos Castaneda and his researches into the religious beliefs and practices of an old Yaqui Indian brujo or shaman named Don Juan. Mr. Castaneda's first book, *The Teachings of Don Juan*, has become a very famous book that attracted acclaim, atleast as much for the well "plotted" story it told as for its worth as an anthropological document. This spring Castaneda published a second account of further research into Don Juan's strange world titled *A Seperate Reality*.

This second book is in many ways a deeper and more thorough communication of the often grizzly and cryptic percep-

tions that define Don Juan's conscience-ness. In this second book, the visions induced by the drugs that Don Juan ritualistically consumes are more graphically revealed and the underlying religious totalworld view that bind the drug experiences into a philosophy of life is also more completely explained. Don Juan's stated goal in life is to become "a man of knowledge." However, Don Juan will not allow Castaneda to probe this effort unless he is willing to become a student or apprentice who must undergo the experiences themselves with Don Juan's guidance. Because of this stipulation, the book is almost more an account of the effect of peyote and other drugs on the mind of a twentieth century scientist than it is an account of peyote religion. But Castaneda blends them both effectively. On the one hand, the reader is presented with the portrait of a wise, almost saintly, but also, nearly demonic phropiet and on the other with a self portrait of a troubled, even tormented, rationalist who is trapped in world of events he cannot explain with scientific diction and concepts.

The first book, *The Teachings of Don Juan*, ends with Castaneda's flight back to Los Angeles after suffering what

psychiatry would probably term toxic psychosis. This breakdown occurred after five years spent as a student of Don Juan's. At the end of the first book, Castaneda said he felt he had succumbed to what Don Juan termed the first enemy of a man seeking knowledge fear. But the second book reveals that he was driven back to Don Juan's teachings in an effort to overcome his fear and gain an anthropologist's understanding of previously unexplained cultural phenomena related to peyote and psilocybin use among Indians.

The drama of the second book is Castaneda's failure to explain these phenomena. And his final, painful, doubt regarding the process of "explanation" itself. *A Seperate Reality* is filled with visions that are completely alien to the current Alan Watts, Timothy Leary, Zen Yoga/Taoist literature of enlightenment. The experiences that Castaneda records under the influence of peyote and psilocybin are only rarely familiar to the American user of these drugs. And the concepts that guide Don Juan's understanding of the effect of these drugs are so alien that they are shocking and disturbing.

Both books taken together become a dark portrait of a modern man lost in an inconceivable mental jungle. A man who went into that jungle armed with the slickest intellectual equipment available, but who lost the gear, lost his way, lost his mind. Sontag notes that, "the man who submits himself to the exotic to confirm his own inner alienation as an urban intellectual ends by aiming to vanquish his subject by translating it into a purely formal code." Castaneda however, appears to have been vanquished by his subject and instead of being a mourner and a custodian of the old world of the primitive, is overpowered by that world and haunts it, not quite able to break its spell over him. Castaneda's account is in many ways ominous and authentically frightening because it reveals Civilization's compulsion to elude rationality and the inability of the Civilized to be transformed into healthy non-rationality. The result is a man loose from his moorings wandering in a half world, half dead, half reborn. Faust with no Mephistophales to drag him finally into hell, no God to lift him finally into heaven.

BLACK ACTION cont.

deferment are common in the ghetto. "There are financial, emotional and physical hardship cases which involve support to a child, wife or mother. We like to deal directly with family members who will be hurt if a dude gets drafted. This way a man's family understands his case from the beginning to the end."

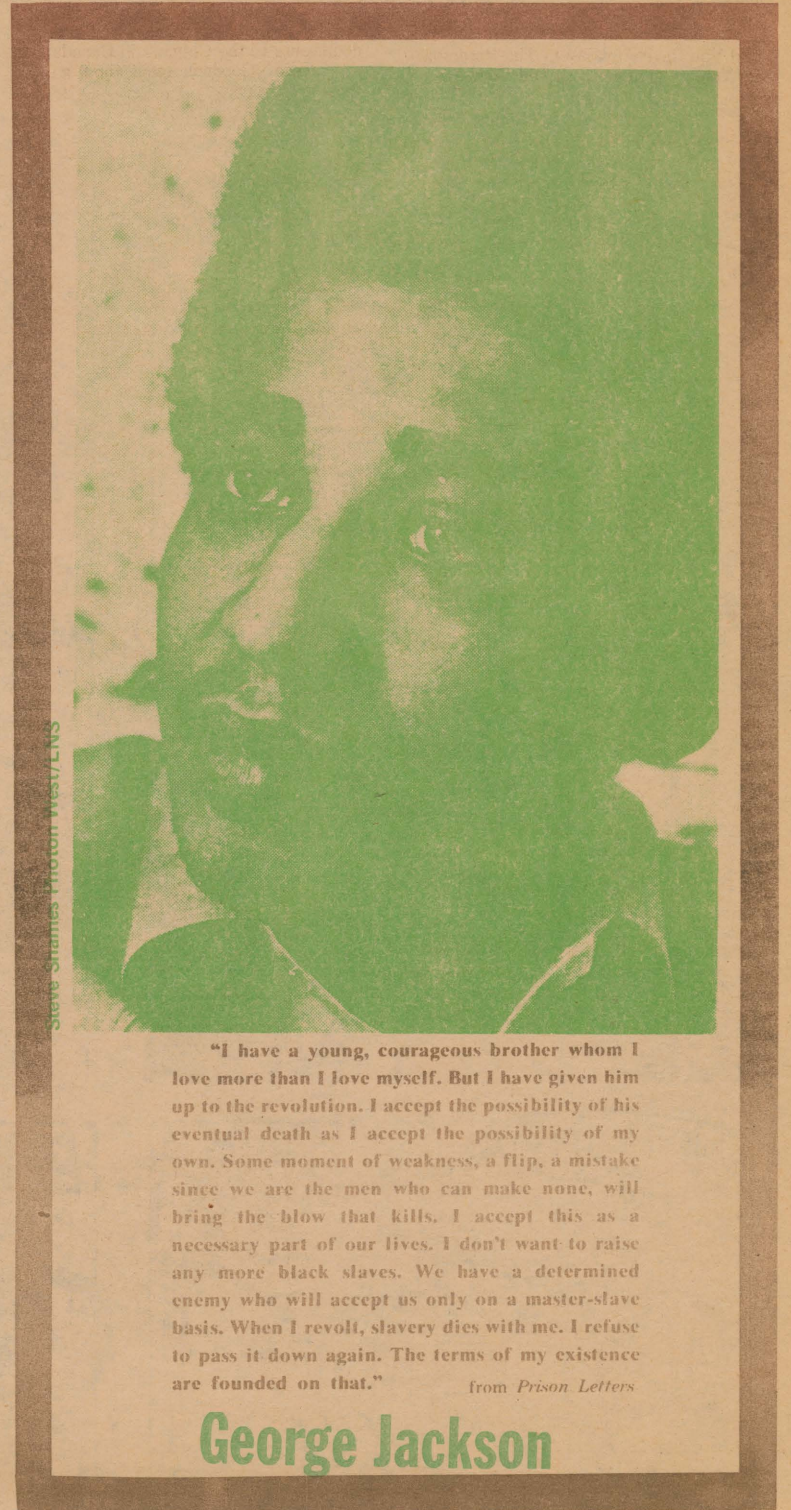
"Too many registrants feel that the only type of hardship deferment is financial," said Merl. "Emotional and physical hardship cases are very common and easier to document than a financial hardship case. A man might be the head of a family and his being drafted would leave his mother in a bad mental state. Sometimes there's an invalid in the family and the registrant is the only one who can help."

Conscientious objector cases are not too common to Black Action Training. "The black community is just beginning to accept a C.O. There's still a stigma attached to it because of how it effects a dude looking for a job. It's tough to be a black C.O. and put your heart on a piece of paper. It's tougher yet to sit before a group of white strangers and express yourself," Ron Explained.

In the fall, Black Action plans to talk with more community and student groups to make the community aware of their service. Oct. 1st & 2nd, the group will convene the Midwest Black Draft Counselors conference to communicate and organize with counselors from eight area cities. Ron and Michael admitted that the counseling group still needs improvement. "We could do a lot better. Except for Merl the rest of us work other jobs and then do counseling. We've had to learn a lot about ourselves and our community. You just can't do too much we can't have uncommitted people," emphasised Ron.

"We don't isolate ourselves only with the draft. Like an octopus; we have to be an arm in everything. We relate to community agencies and fit in with their programs. To reach men no matter where they are," Michael added.

Black Action is starting military counseling for those already in the military needing help. "We're just beginning but with Ft. Leavenworth and Riley



"I have a young, courageous brother whom I love more than I love myself. But I have given him up to the revolution. I accept the possibility of his eventual death as I accept the possibility of my own. Some moment of weakness, a flip, a mistake since we are the men who can make none, will bring the blow that kills. I accept this as a necessary part of our lives. I don't want to raise any more black slaves. We have a determined enemy who will accept us only on a master-slave basis. When I revolt, slavery dies with me. I refuse to pass it down again. The terms of my existence are founded on that."

from *Prison Letters*

George Jackson

so close, we've had a few cases already. Handling a military case is much more complex and most of the initiative is left up to the soldier. He has to deal with a whole chain of command on his base," Ron stated.

Black Action Training exists to help the draft and military problems. Sincere volunteers are making community aware

of a machine that touches us all in some way - the U.S. Military. If you can help or need help, call Black Action at 471-0438. As Ron Finley expressed it, "Revolution is not coming violently but when people begin to relate to each other as individuals." He and the other draft counselors at Black Action are doing a beautiful job of relating.

NEW CINEMA IN K.C.

JOHN ARNOLDY

When a mysterious fire destroyed the Rockhill Theatre several years ago, a large population of foreign film addicts were left cut off from the source of their pleasure. People that saw "8½" when they were only sixteen, young girls that wandered into the theatre on an afternoon with nothing to do and encountered "Virgin Spring", shakey borderline neurotics that came for skin and got hit with the "Magician", conisseurs of cinematic objects d'art that were bludgeoned with "Chaffed Elbows", acidheads that came in to drink in "Lapis" like a sacrament, all became addicted to the Rockhills surprising years of good films. When the Rockhill became a finance company these people were left wandering a circuitous route from the Nelson to UMKC, to the Art Institute, the Union Station's short lived Movie Theatre to the Waldo, trying to connect for a little Banuel, a little Goddard, a little Downey.

Finally it looks like the drought may be over. In the first place, the Vanguard coffee house has been turned into a theatre that opened Sept. 8 with Bergmans first color movie, "All These Women." On the 22nd they will show Fellini's incredible "La Strada." Both the films

will be run for two weeks and will present experimental shorts. If this ambitious start indicates the direction the Vanguard ultimately takes as a theatre, the Rockhill may be replaced right there. But to add to the likelihood that we will have good films to see this year Steve Erwin and Ralph Berets at UMKC have formed a film club that will be dedicated to showing only first run films by the best international directors plus excellent films by independent American directors. The films will probably be shown in a local theatre and it will cost ten bucks to join which gives you a chance to see ten films and the chance to participate in the choice of films to be shown. People interested in joining this good idea should contact Steve Erwin at UMKC's Program Council, you can call CR6-1000 if you like and get it done over the phone. Last year, Berets showed some of the best films in town including Banuels little seen masterpiece "E1".

OZ BUST cont.

mid men, their sexual potential shriveled by a joyless society? The real status of "pornographic" material is that it is neither corrupting and depraving, as the primitive right-wing rants, not boring as the sophisticated right-wing drawls. It is good fun, or can be. Like the thriller or the SF story, it's a form of entertainment. It's up to the individual to decide whether he enjoys it or not. A child reads his first thriller when he's old enough to interest him, he should have equal freedom of choice with sexy stories.

Sexual repression is one of the main pillars of this uptight, authoritarian, acquisitive, alienated society. To deprave or corrupt someone in the establishment terms means to re-unite him with himself and his fellows and to make him sensuous instead of paranoid. Obscenity trials are really political trials. They're the desperate lashings of a frightened system. A system that must be changed if man is to survive. Depravity and corruption is a way to do it.



THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS DESPERATELY NEED CASH!

THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS LEGAL DEFENSE FUND

510 North Third Street
San Jose, California 95112

I enclose _____ for the cause of justice in the Soledad Case.

_____ Please send Soledad Button (75c minimum contribution)

_____ I would like to work for the Soledad Brothers in my community. Please send information.

Name _____

Address _____

MIDGET WONDER

and other poems

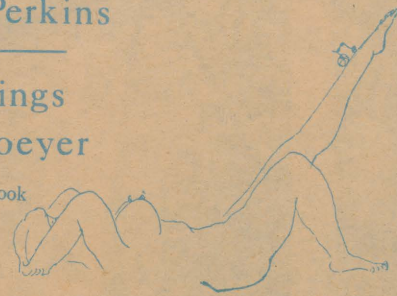
by David Perkins

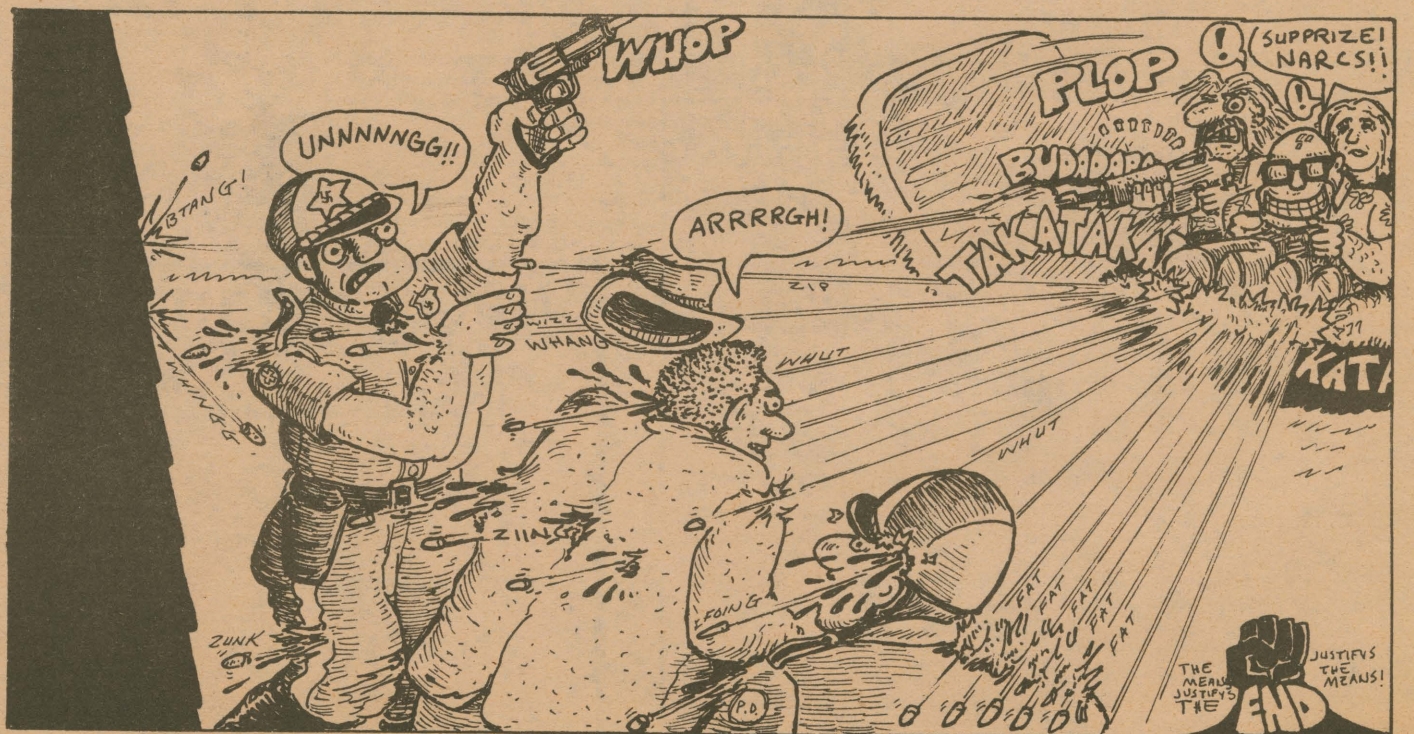
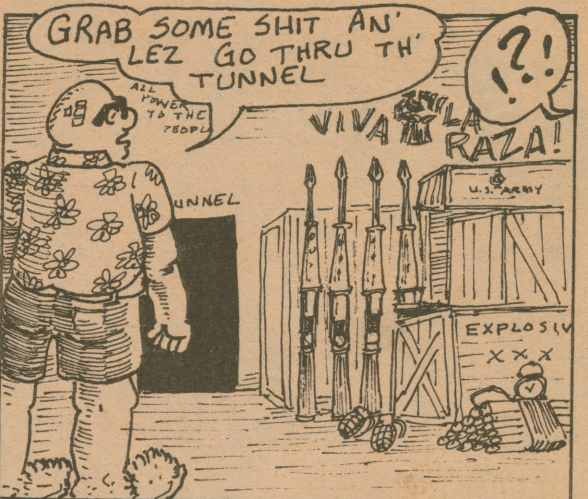
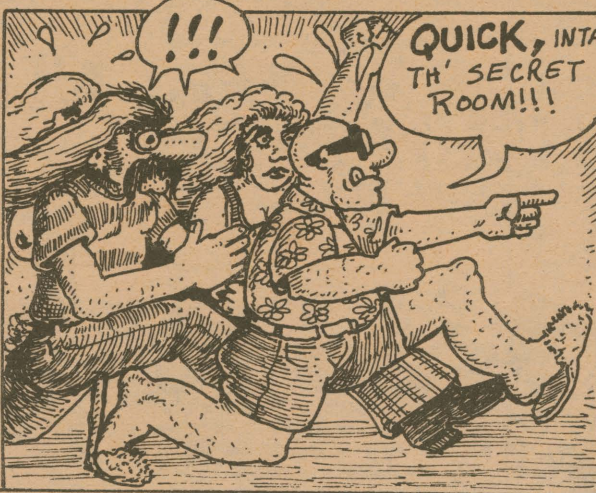
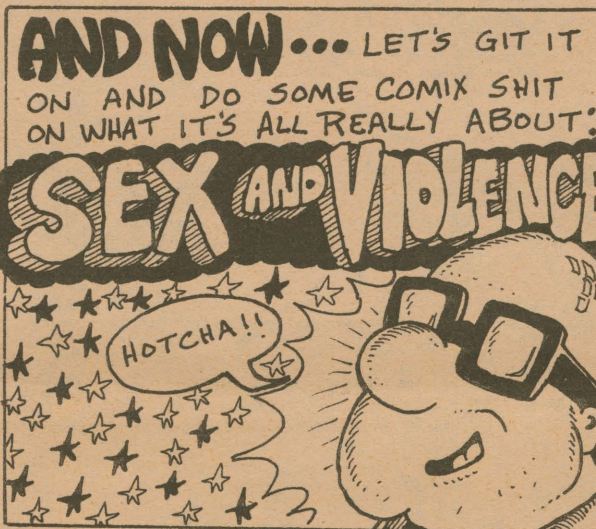
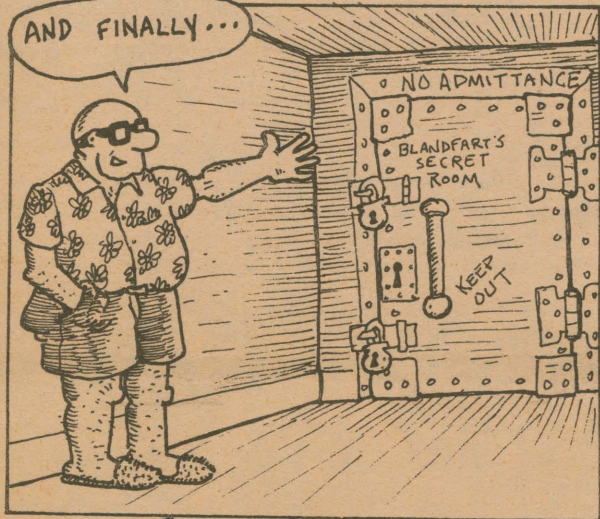
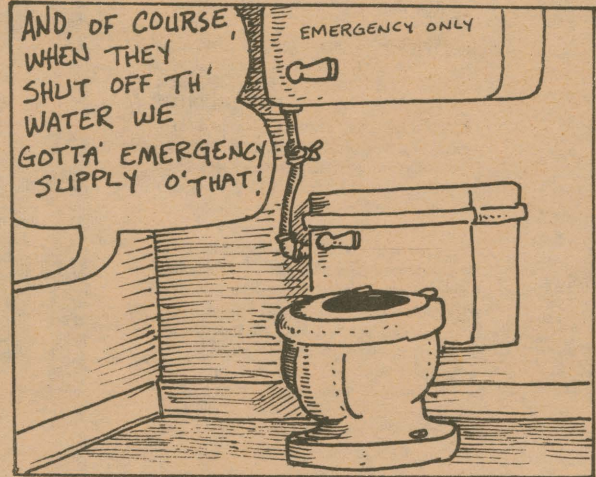
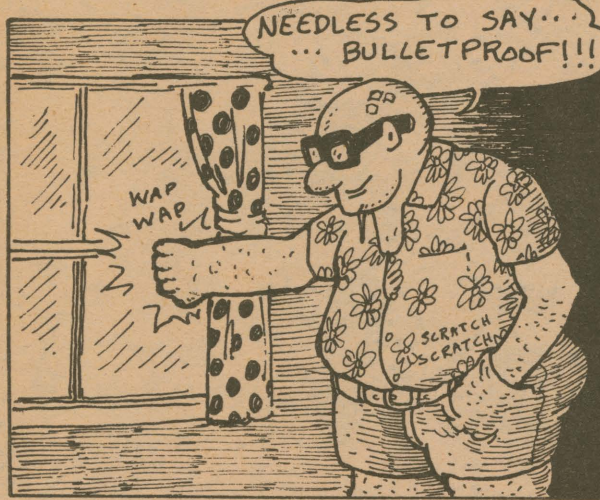
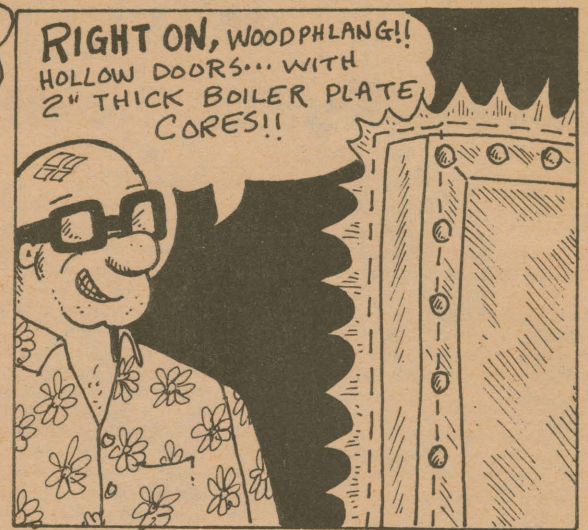
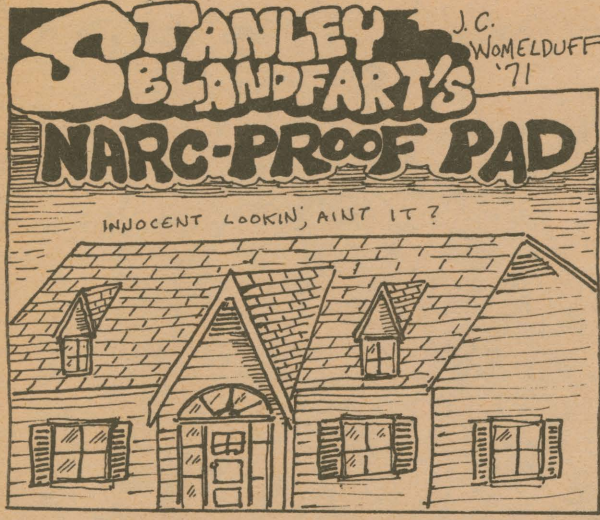
with drawings

by Mark Roeyer

A Cottonwood Review Book

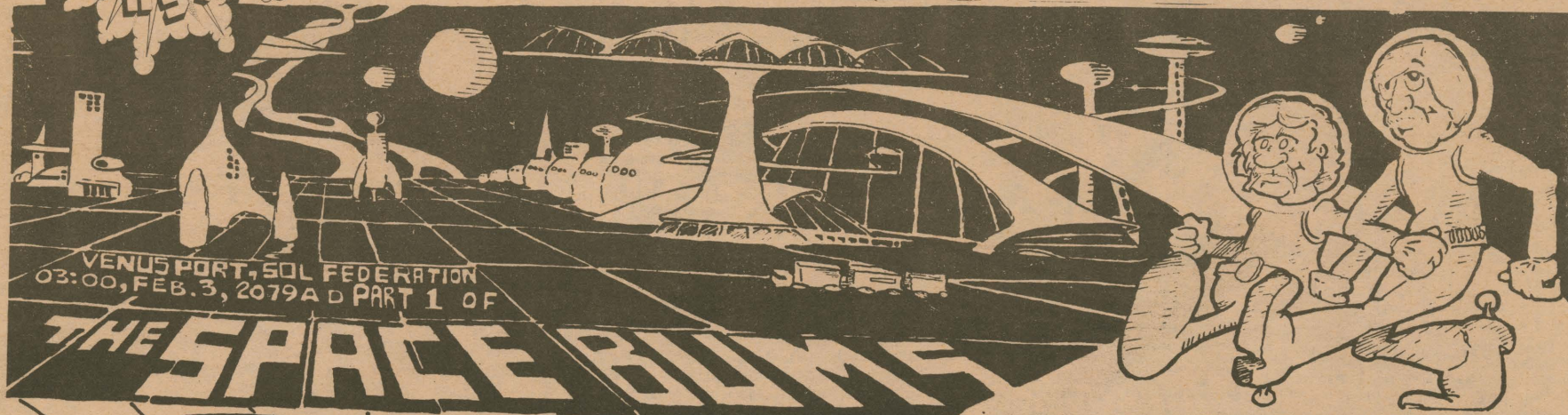
AT Tiny Tim's Magic Circus
U. M. K. C. Bookstore
New Earth Bookstore





Early in 1969, the back pages of the *Trucker's* young mother, the *SCREW*, were blessed with the work of a rather blown young artist named Ron Harper. The comix Ron did for the *SCREW* were very fine and were reprinted in several undergrounds, including the *BERKELEY BARB*. Unfortunately, though, Ron fell prey to the draft and was shipped out to a Pacific island (Guam I believe) where he worked on several Army papers—both above and below ground. This October, Ron Harper will finally be back with us and doing his weighty shit. To introduce folks to Ron, the *Trucker* is reprinting his 2 works from the early *SCREWS* and the unpublished ending to the "Space Bums" series.

Space Bums, part 1 reprinted from Vol. 1, No. 2 of the *Screw*



VENUS PORT, SOL FEDERATION
03:00, FEB. 3, 2079 A.D. PART 1 OF

THE SPACE BUMS

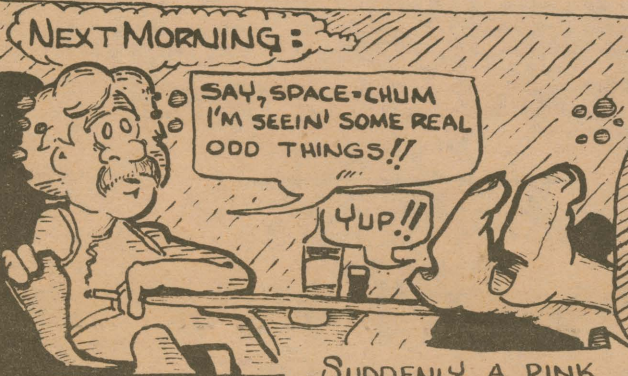


Wow, I can hardly wait to get ripped!!



Two blue-barrels and a bottle of Thunder-Bird, Doris.

After weeks in deep space our heroes drop into the famous blue barrel to relax.....



NEXT MORNING:

SAY, SPACE-CHUM I'M SEEIN' SOME REAL ODD THINGS!!

YUP!!

Suddenly a pink cloud materializes bearing a strange inscription.....



LOOK AT THIS ONE!

HELP!! I'M BEING HELD ON AN ASTEROID BY THE INCREDIBLE DOWNERS!!
LOVE SPACECHICK

WOW

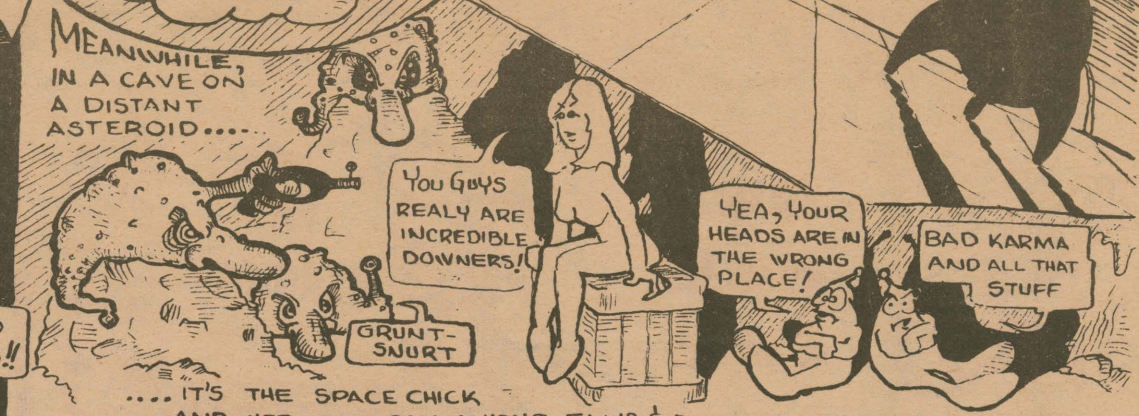
THE SPACE BUMS QUICKLY HAIL AN AIR TAXI AND RUSH THRU THE DAWN OF VENUS TO THEIR SHIP AT VENUSPORT



VENUS

How do we find out which asteroid she's on?

EASY!! I BROUGHT TWO MORE BLUE BARRELS!!



MEANWHILE, IN A CAVE ON A DISTANT ASTEROID.....

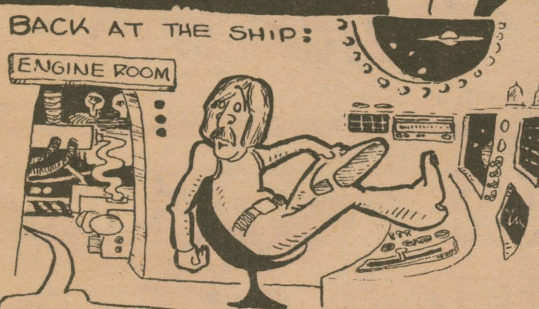
You guys really are incredible downers!

GRUNT-SNURT

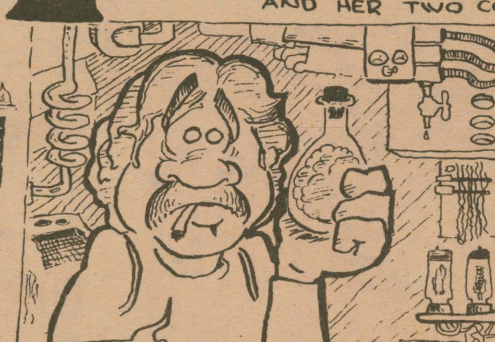
YEA, YOUR HEADS ARE IN THE WRONG PLACE!

BAD KARMA AND ALL THAT STUFF

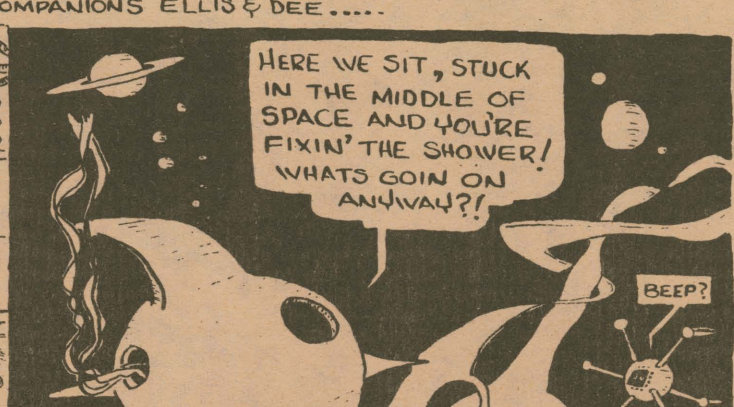
...IT'S THE SPACE CHICK AND HER TWO COMPANIONS ELLIS & DEE.....



WELL, BUTCH OL' CHUM, WE DONE BLOWN OUT OUR GENERATOR! AN' WE HAVEN'T GOT A SPARE!!



MUSTA' GOT THIS STRANGE GAS FROM THE ATMOSPHERE OF MEDUSA WHEN WE FUELED THERE, AN' ITS BLOWN THE GENERATOR! BUMMER...



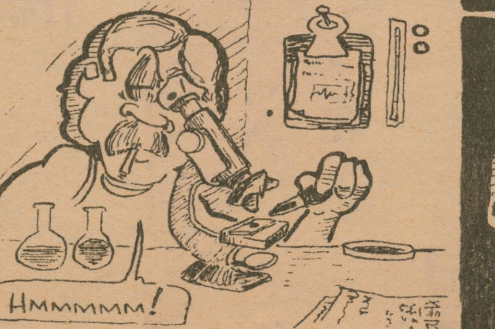
HERE WE SIT, STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF SPACE AND YOU'RE FIXIN' THE SHOWER! WHATS GOIN ON ANYWAY?!

BEEP?

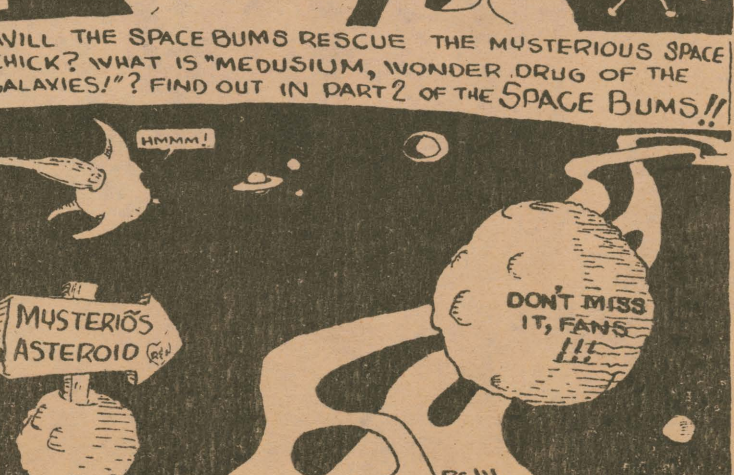


THERE! WITH THESE SHOWER PARTS AND A FEW WASHERS... WERE IN! FIRE IT UP BUTCH!

Now I'm gonna check out that weird gas..



HMMMMM!



MUSTY'S ASTEROID

DON'T MISS IT, FANS!

RGJH 11/24/68

QUANTITATING THE PENTONAZZY GIBBEND

CAPTAIN CANNIBIS

Picking and curing grass starts with smoking. When you have really good grass, save all the seeds from the lid. Plant them in a safe place in the Autumn. There are different strains of hemp. Some of it is good fiber producing; some of it is good resin producing. Seeds from good resin producers will grow good resin plants year after year despite soil and weather.

If you haven't planted a good patch, you have to find one. About the middle of August, drive around and pick sample female flowers (2 to 3 inches of branches from several plants in each patch).

Male plants at this time are in full bloom with 6 inches to 1 1/2 foot clusters of pale green flower clusters. Female plants have mainly just leaves, tho some will have a few immature seeds in their pods.

Dry samples in the sun for 1 day. Test smoke samples and determine which plants and patches are best. If a plant's leaves are dark and sticky to touch, it should be good.

The female plant resin peak potency occurs just as the seeds are mature. Although a few plants mature all thru August, the best time for picking is the middle of September. Generally male plants are dead by the end of August while green female plants may be picked until a killing frost. A longer growing season keeps increasing potency. Last year a killing frost came 3 days before Thanksgiving and the grass still standing then was really good.

You can scout for fields during the day but don't stop to pick. Try not to drive too slowly; it arouses suspicion. THE AUTHORITIES AND CITIZENS HAVE SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS. Straight looking people arouse less suspicion than freaks. If possible, pick samples at night. When harvesting, unless your car can be absolutely hidden, drop pickers off and pick them up later at a prearranged time. Harvesting should be done at night.

If you have a safe place to hang whole plants (5ft. to 12 ft) upsidown, cut off at the ground as many plants as you can use. If you don't have space, strip the branches into bags. Drag the tip of a branch and strip down the branch. Stripping branches up causes finger blisters faster.

SLOW CURING IS BEST. Ovens burn resin causing decrease in potency. Clothes dryers beat the grass up. Hang whole plants upsidown in a fairly tight building. The plants cure slower and better in more humid air. Plants



REMEMBER FOLKS! MID TO LATE SEPTEMBER IS PRIME PICKING TIME.



have cured well when they turn brown. When the leaves are crisp and crumble easily, they are too dry. Check hanging plants every 3 days to determine condition. Under prime conditions the grass gets greenish-brown and the leaves are slightly flexible. Hang the grass for 1 month if possible. Smoke test the plant at this time. The seed cluster flower tops should be good enough; test to see if the rest of the plant is good enough (would you smoke it? buy it?).

If the plants are stripped in the field, smoke test some top leaves and bottom leaves. If the bottom leaves are good enough; no separation is needed. If the bottom leaves don't stone you enough, then separate the seed clusters from everything else. Freeze the good weed with dry ice if it's available. Length of time for freezing doesn't matter as long as all the grass gets frozen. Freezing causes ice crystals, which are sharp, to form within the leaves, puncturing the cells, helping to break-down the leaf structure. After thawing fluff the grass and dry it just enough so that the leaves are still very flexible. The semi-dry grass should weigh 1/2 of it's pre drying weight. The best drying temperature range is 70 to 150 degrees. Over 150 degrees the resins evaporate and decompose. Adequate ventilation speeds drying. The semi dry grass should be placed loosely in a fairly tight container. Do not pack tight. This grass should soon mold and lose it's green color. Check this grass every 2 days. If it starts to pack and get mushy it needs more drying. When the grass is greenish-brown (usually 2 weeks after start) dry it more so the leaves are just barely flexible.

At this point the hang cured and container cured grasses are in about the same condition. Seed cluster kilos are best, but if all the grass is good, then it's up to the manufacturer what parts of the plant are packed in kilos. (An option in packing is to sprinkle about 1/4 cup, or what ever your taste up to 1/2 cup, of your favorite wine onto a kilo of loose grass before packing.) Put grass into press, pack tight for 1 hr. minimum to 8 hrs maximum. Take brick out, wrap in paper, and do what you want. Plan to store some kilos because the grass gets even better for several months. The leaf structure continues to slightly decompose as the kilos dry out fully. Leaf structure and chlorophyll account for harsh taste and bulkiness so curing properly gives grass a good taste and it doesn't take much to get high.



HIP POGRATES

Copyright, 1971 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

Please help me fast! For the past month and a half, I have woken up very nauseated. Sometimes this feeling occurs at night also. For two months I haven't had my period either.

I'm very worried that I might be pregnant, I've never had sexual intercourse but have been quite close to it. I heard that sperm can live in water and I swim with boys an awful lot in a pool. Could I have gotten pregnant this way? I'm only 14.

P.F.

Answer: I don't think sharing a pool with boys could have caused pregnancy if swimming has been your only water sport.

But pregnancy without intercourse is possible if semen is placed at or near the vaginal entrance. You ought to see your physician or visit the nearest Planned Parenthood clinic to learn whether or not you're really pregnant.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I am a 12 year old girl. Could you please tell me why I don't have my period yet? My sister says it's not normal to have your period after you're 11. Is this true? Help!

Worried

Answer: Your sister must be putting you on. The average age at onset of menstruation is 13 with normal variations of three years earlier or later (10-16).

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I read your comment about pubic hair turning grey and must disagree with you. Both my husband and I, who are in our middle sixties, are quite grey, but our pubic hair is still the same brown as ever.

A.S.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

My hair on head - pure white. Hair below - still light brown. Don't know what significance this has but your answer is wrong, at least in my case. Wishing it was still brown all over.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

In a recent column you said, "Only a cold hearted doctor would fail to warm his speculum."

What about some doctors who introduce the speculum without administering some anesthetic first?

How much pain and discomfort does a woman have to bear than is necessary?

P.B.

Answer: Many women are literally "up-tight" during a gynecological examination due to fear or shame and find the procedure painful. Other women have no discomfort at all. I have met several women who even enjoyed the procedure.

Anesthetics are rarely used during a pelvic exam because they're normally unnecessary. The speculum is lubricated with water instead of surgical jelly if a Pap smear or other laboratory test is to be performed.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I was wondering if biting, sucking, grabbing and fooling around with the breasts can cause breast cancer.

Answer: Chronic application of undue force (bleedings, brusings) to any part of the body is not recommended, but sexual foreplay has not been reported as a carcinogen. Ladies should examine their own breasts for lumps once a month after the menstrual period.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

About three weeks ago, partly out of sociological curiosity, partly out of the suspicion that I might enjoy it, and half out of love of adventure, I allowed myself to be picked up in a gay bar and later (in what turned out to be unbelievably filthy surroundings) submitted to and performed anal intercourse.

I realize now the risks I ran and would like to have your comments about the diseases I might have contracted.

Meanwhile my girl is afraid of me - are kissing and necking risky? Should we avoid everything else?

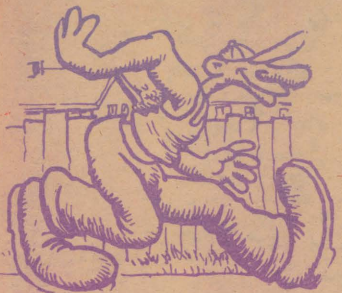
D.V.C.

Answer: The first sign of syphilis is a small usually painless sore appearing anywhere sexual contact has occurred. Often nearby lymph nodes are enlarged. If left untreated the sore (Chancere) will disappear but the disease progresses nevertheless. At this point, a syphilis blood test can save a person's life. Every sexually active person should have a blood test for syphilis once a year.

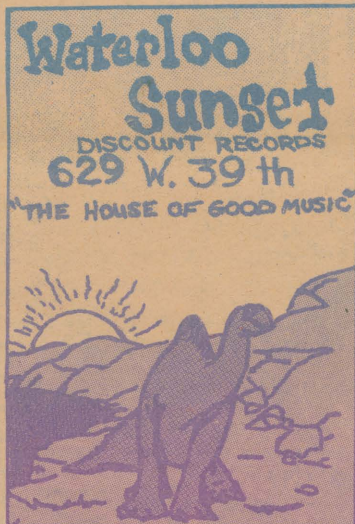
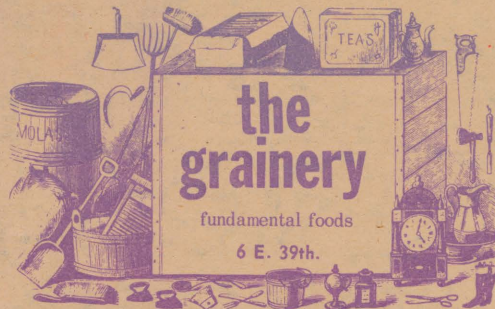
Gonorrhea in the male begins with itches, burning and pain when urinating and a discharge of pus from the penis. Females usually have no symptoms or barely notice them until the disease involves the internal reproductive organs.

Gonorrhea and syphilis of the anus are very common and the symptoms are often unrecognized unless a physician is consulted and specifically asked to check this part of the body.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at P.O.Box 372 Stinson Beach, Calif. 94970



**SUB
SCR
IBE**



Got the 3 a. m. munchies?
See Don at
Quick Trip
39th & WARWICK BLVD. OPEN 24 HOURS

THE NEW
DIRECTION
HEAD SHOP
IS
ALIVE & WELL
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TAPESTRIES PIPES
COMIX & COSMIC

sell the trucker

Robert Sefcik



Handy
Dandy

ECO-ALTERNATIVES

People are always screaming, "Yes, I see the problem, but what can I do?" The overwhelming mass of existing alternatives for constructive, corrective action tends to make those that ask, "What can I do?" appear either insincere, slovenly, ignorant or simply masochistic.

However, given that yet another possibility exists—that they have not yet been exposed to the numerous alternatives available to us all—*Clear Creek* endeavors to do away with that final obstacle to action by presenting a handy-dandy list.

Keep in mind that the incorporation of some of these alternatives may involve alterations in your basic life style; but change is incredibly exciting and we hardily recommend it.

For openers, try questioning those daily, taken-for-granted actions with regard to the effect they may have on your *immediate* environment (home, neighborhood, community). Certainly we must not lose sight of the larger problems (as corporate polluters continue to desecrate the land and dump poisons on our heads), and must continue to fight—with our votes, voices, consumer dollars and our bodies in front of the bulldozers, as it comes to that. But when we're not dealing with those larger problems—as we carry on our daily lives—why not pursue some simple, constructive actions that

collectively will have untold positive results . . . besides, once you get into it, it's really fun.

Don't allow yourself the cop-out, "The little things I do can't possibly have a bearing on the overall scope of things." Nonsense! Just watch how fast your back porch fills to overflowing with tin, aluminum, stacks of paper and glass containers, once you stop discarding them. Watch your electric bill go down as you start turning off lights you don't need. *Feel* your body get healthier as you start eating better foods and using a bicycle more and a car less. Most of all, sense the satisfaction and good feeling that comes with realizing you are becoming more a part of the solution, and less a part of the problem.

We invite you to carefully consider the following list of alternatives (more next month), each requiring various amounts of commitment, initiative and energy, and decide which you might be able to incorporate into your particular style of life (which, remember, may require some change).

No one can adopt all, or even most, of these alternatives right away; but if everyone of us will start doing even two or three of the things on the list that we're not already doing (and maybe add one or two every few weeks), we would have a remarkably more livable world.

EDUCATION

If you happen to be a shell-shocked victim of media overkill, and know only that there is a "pollution problem" and that "ecology" is "in," you might do well to get some specific information before you leap into action. Here are some sources:

The Environmental Handbook, G. DeBell, ed., N.Y.: Friends of the Earth-Ballantine, 95¢.

What's Ecology?, Cliff Humphrey, Hubbard Press, \$2.95.

Population, Resources, Environment, Paul and A. H. Ehrlich, San Francisco: W. H. Freeman and Co., \$8.95 (Share a copy or use library).

Moment in the Sun, R. and L. Rienow, N.Y.: Ballantine, 95¢.

Also: Contact and get involved with your local ecological organization. If there is none, start one with your friends—present a program, organize a recycling drive, reproduce and distribute this page of alternatives.

ENERGY

Americans constitute 6 percent of the world's population, but consumer roughly 50 percent of the world's resources. How much do you consume?

- Turn off unnecessary lights. Use low wattage bulbs, except for reading. Work near windows or outside in daytime. Use candles (make them yourself) at night.

- Wear warmer clothes and turn the heater down in winter. Insulate your house with rugs and wall hangings.

- Wear less clothes and avoid electric air conditioning in summer by opening house in the cool of evening and closing it up early in the morning for the day.

- Depend less on electric blankets, knives, toothbrushes, can openers, dishwashers, disposals, shavers, gadgets and toys.

- Use the clothes dryer only on wet days—hang clothes in the sunshine. Iron less—who decided wrinkles were bad?

- Cut grass and hedges by hand (if you have to cut them at all!)

All Power Pollutes.

TRANSPORTATION

American autos belch 90 million tons of dangerous gasses and particles into our air each

year, contaminating our lungs and killing our trees. Planned obsolescence causes 9 million cars to be junked annually. Automobiles gobble up precious natural resources—gas, oil, metal and rubber—and create further environmental problems by demanding freeway and road construction.

- Drive less! Walk, jog or ride a bike (improve health and spirits). Utilize public transportation. Form car pools. Shop less—combine errands.

- Urge and support the establishment of bike trails and lanes in your community.

- Consider taking the train on your next vacation—pollutants emitted per passenger mile are highest in automobiles, followed by commercial jet airplanes, the diesel bus, a train and, the lowest, an electric streetcar or bus.

- If you must use a car—the smaller the better. Keep it tuned and drive at moderate speeds.

- Perhaps more importantly, consider the whole concept of mobility—why is it necessary to travel hundreds, or even thousands, of miles each month, when you could spend the rest of your life exploring the areas accessible by foot or bike, and never discover it all.

RECYCLING

The average American generates about 1800 lbs. of trash each year. 75 percent of the trash in this country is tossed into town dumps. The biodegradable refuse—wood, paper, food and garden wastes—will eventually disintegrate; the tin cans will eventually rust away; but the non-biodegradable materials—glass, aluminum and plastics—will lay there forever. All of this trash came from some resource—trees, metal ore, minerals or petroleum—only a tiny percentage is ever reclaimed or reused. It is time to recycle.

- Glass: Buy only returnable bottles for recycling and widemouthed jars for reuse. Contact local bottling companies about glass reclamation programs. Support drives to ban disposable, non-return bottles.

- Paper: (It takes 17 trees to make a ton of paper.) Save and bundle newspapers for local paper drives.

- Cancel subscriptions to magazines and papers you no longer read. Share your magazines with friends. Donate to libraries, schools, prisons, hospitals, etc.

- Reuse paper bags. Take your own reusable cloth bag to the market. Don't buy products with excess packaging.

- Substitute cloth napkins for paper, rags and sponges for paper towels, and cloth handkerchiefs for kleenex. Don't use paper plates and cups.

- Use both sides of each piece of paper. Reuse envelopes. Keep a scratch-paper drawer. Use a blackboard for messages.

- Use the library instead of buying books. Loan those you have to friends. Sell used books to campus bookstores and used book dealers. Donate unwanted books to libraries.

- Return junk mail to the sender. Write to the Direct Mail Advertising Assoc., 230 Park Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10017, and have your name placed on the "drop-out" list, which is circulated to sellers of direct (junk) mail lists.

- Plastic: Non-biodegradable. *Don't buy.* Reuse what you have—cottage cheese containers, bread and vegetable bags, baggies, etc. Use cloth diapers instead of plastic disposables.

- Aluminum: Cans, foil and packaging. Buy and use as little as possible. Save and flatten cans for recycling. *Never* throw aluminum away. Non-aluminum cans should be saved separately for recycling.

- An empty garbage can is a sign of sound ecological living.

FOOD

In today's mass produced, manufactured foods, many chemicals are added to augment flavor, appearance and shelf life. Refining and processing of foods often removes nutrients and requires the addition of vitamins and more chemicals. Pesticides and heavy metals (mercury, lead) accumulate in animal flesh, milk, fish and in many of the foods we are expected to eat.

- Be cautious of foods with additives. Read labels carefully. Learn more about nutrition.

- Avoid prepared foods (T.V. Dinners, Metrecal, etc.). Avoid frozen and canned foods.

- Grow, make, bake, brew what you can.

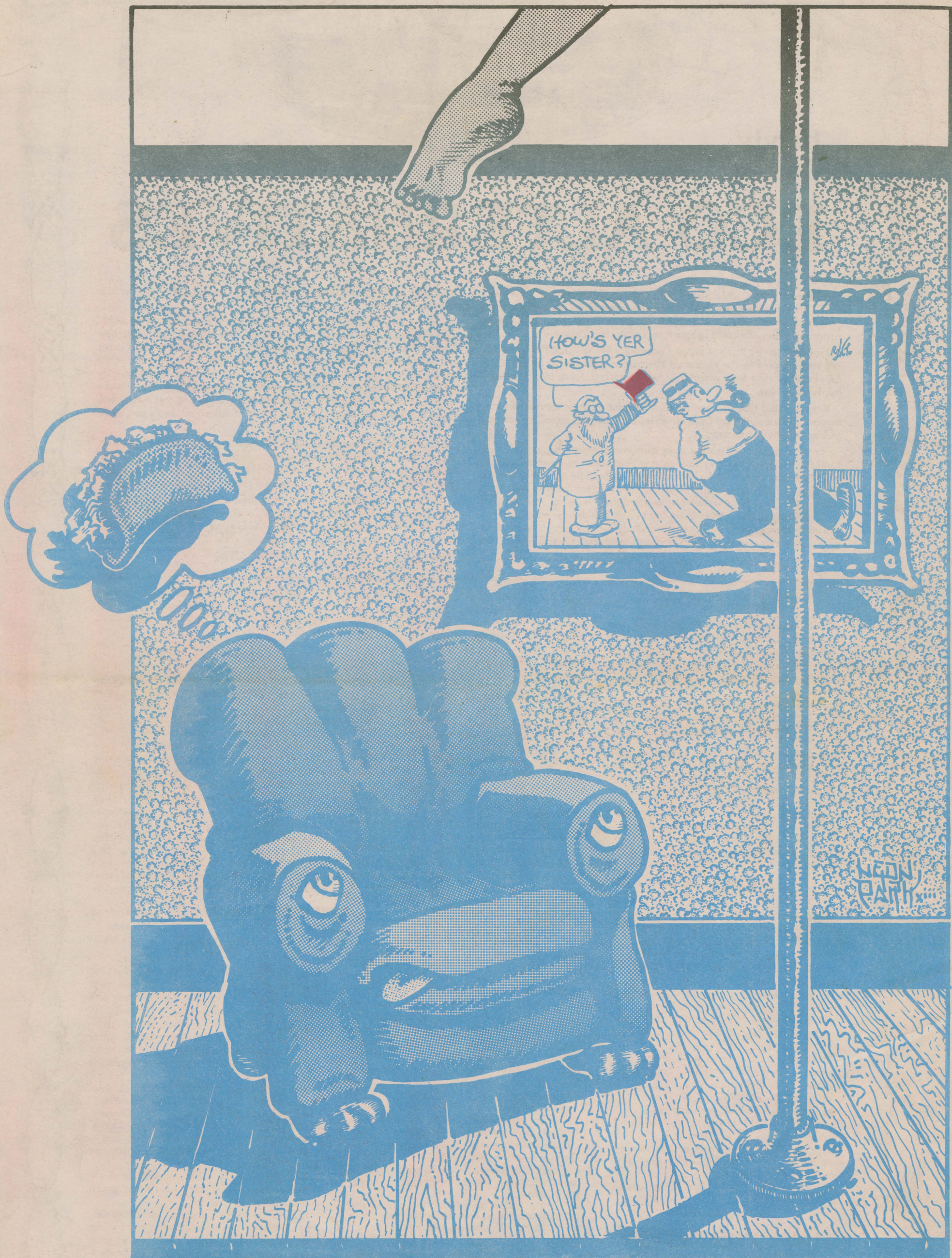
- Buy organically grown foods—patronize natural foodstores.

- Experiment with a less carnivorous diet—try vegetable proteins like nuts, whole grains and beans.

- Utilize leftovers promptly in casseroles, soups, salads—more creativity, less waste.

- Treat yourself to home-baked, whole grain breads, homemade jam, fresh garden salads.

- Eat well to live well. You are what you eat!



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