

"TEJANOS" tambien conjunto "LOS OMINOS"

I just called you on the telephone, and in my own fashion I've probably been socially insensitive. I always let the phone ring at least five times the first try. If no answer, then I call back to make sure I dialed right, as I invariably misdial. This afternoon I completed my usual procedure, but during the second try my attention was caught by a piece of mail lying on the desk. I must have left the phone ring at least 20 times.

My unconscious must have been working, for I can now recall that the only times I've reached you have been when I absent-mindedly let it ring more than normal—as you always seemed to be getting home from somewhere just as I was trying to call you. Unconsciously, then, I saw you hurrying up the path to the house to answer the phone, so I kept reading the leaflet and the phone rang on. Just as I finished reading about repealing the draft and realized I held the phone in my hand, you answered.

I was speechless, but not deaf. I heard heavy breathing and then a click as you hung up. I quickly hung up, feeling guilty of using the phone as a weapon against your privacy. I debated whether or not to call back and explain that although I had no urgent reason to talk to you, and therefore no reason to leave the phone ring so long, it was not intentional. I called back and got a "busy." Before my usual second try, I thought that the rhythmic "ring-pause-ring" must have built your anger to explosive proportions. I didn't feel strong enough to bear your rage. Luckily, I got the same "busy" on redialing.

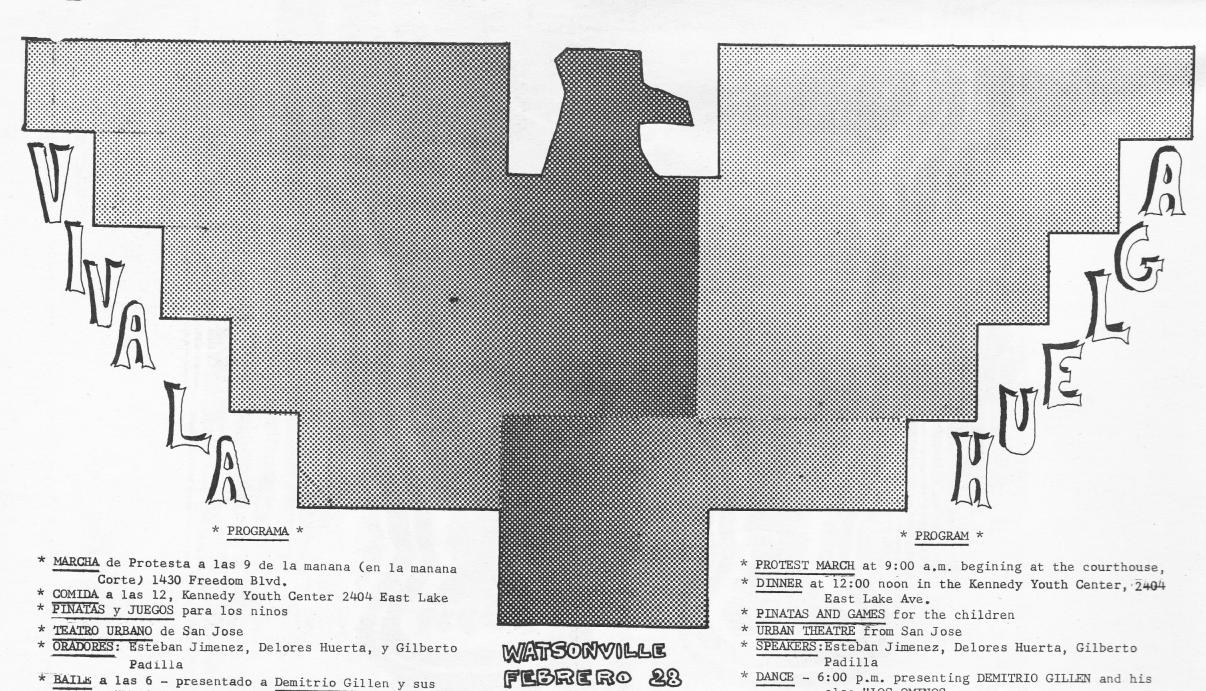
Yet, I became more desperate. I felt as though the curse of Alexander Graham Bell had also fallen on my love for you. Although you didn't know who it was that had called, how could I ever face you and not admit my thoughtlessness—for we both believe that if you can't be honest with those you love, you can't love.

After writing all this, I tried to call again, but the line was still "busy." I felt you didn't want me to even bother explaining, for nothing I could say would change your lowly opinion of me.

Nevertheless, I now feel smugly triumphant in the knowledge that when you read this, it will stand, at least, as a declaration of independence from Pacific Telephone, saying: "You can't fuck with our love."

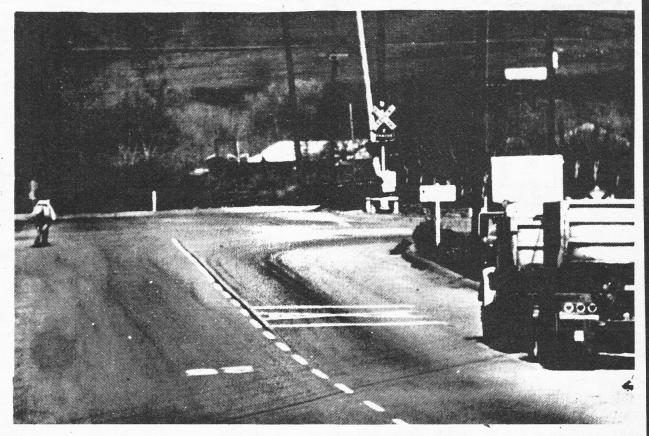
also "LOS OMINOS

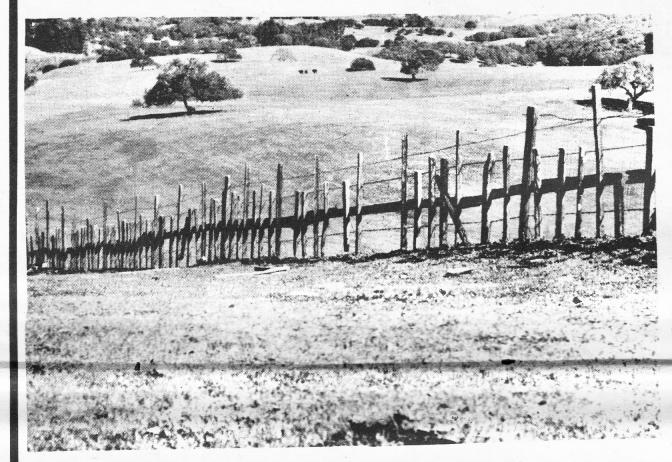
OFWOC Fiesta Campesina



1970

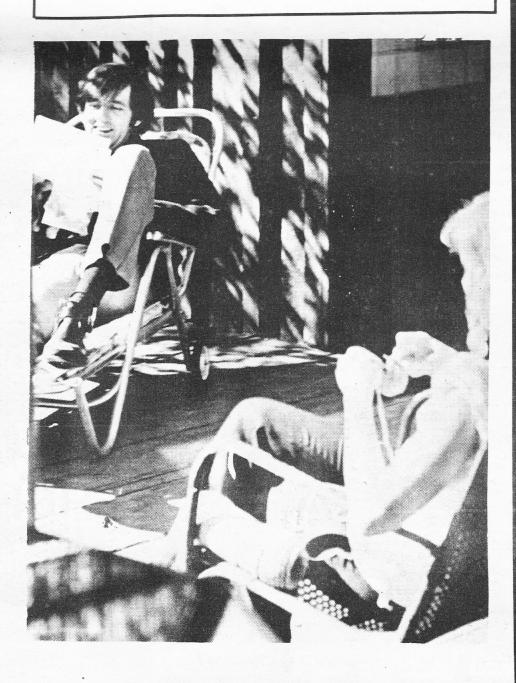
This is entering Aromas, near Watsonville, Smalltown U.S.A., pop. 400 or so. Mediametrics-World Pop Festival-Big time wham-bam-zowie-300,000 strong, "we are here!" (Abbie Hoffman) "oh yeah?" (Aromas). In fighting, outfighting, uptight citizenry, petitions, denied permits, fear. "Look" says old timer, the people are armed. We don't mind rock music understand, got a teenage grandson myself, but all those people would crush us, and the traffic,etc. Besides, dope and sex and all that, immoral." Limited horizons, yes, but these people are close to their earth...

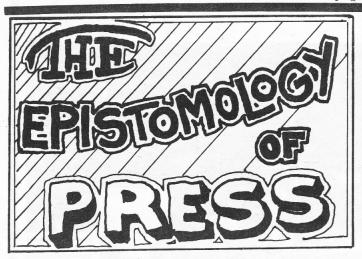




...which this here happens to be. They don't own it understand. Belongs to absentee landlords in L.A. (you know where that's at) a corporation see, who leased it to Mediametrics for 45 thou. "Move your medicine show in for 3 days boys, and have fun, good-bye" click... There's this farmer, lives just over the hill, & he thinks that 72 straight hours of rock music would freak his prize bull, (cost him many G's in time, money etc.), might go bankrupt. Maybe, maybe not. He's lived here all his life though and he'd shoot to kill. This land, understand, soft lime-stone soil, easy to crush and ruin under 600,000 feet, should have cattle grazing, see, grassland - oak-savanah eco-system, delicate balance - but never mind now - "We're glad to be out of there. Those people are right, within their own frame of reference.

... I guess," said Dean Brown, rhetorically. That's him over there, one of 2 ex josh dickies who head Mediametrics for the big money boys in Los Angeles (read: center for cultural imperialism) ... So they moved the festival site, "where?", "well, can't say yet, understand, but it's away from anywhere so there won't be any hassles." (Yeah?) But whose making the money here? "Not us" says Dean, but, "oh sure, we stand to maybe make a bundle (like 4 mill or so) if it comes off big but what's wrong with making money I'm tired of being called a moneymonger we're giving the people a great show -jazz-bluesfolk-raga-rock" (cha-cha-cha). But we got this idea Dean, see, quality instead of quantity, meaning vibes and intimacy spread out over time and space and, how many people can you jam into a phone booth? is bullshit and you say the rock industry is in danger of devouring itself so let's help it become something more beautiful than an industry ... "not economically feasible", said Dean. Yeah. But anyway, maybe it might come off. Maybe you can funnel 300 thousand stoned spirits into intense contact for 72 hrs. at 10\$ a throw. Woodstock and Altamont are ancient history. This new psychedelic circus for the plebians sucks the hind tit of the mechanical universe. "It's a package deal baby, the works ... " Dig it.





the traditional press depends for its existence on several assumptions. among them being the notion that time and space exist. time is conceived of as so many beads on a string. the string is space. each bead on the string represents another successive moment of time.

a newspaper story is one bead plucked from the string, affixed to the layout sheet with glue, and trimmed with black tape to assure both reader and writer that time has been captured and held fast for perusal as surely as any rare butterfly on a pin. a newspaper is a set of these beads all taken from the part of the string marked "the present".

another presupposition of the traditional press is that people really exist and that they exist in a different way than do "fictional" characters. in this view Ronald Reagan is basically different than let us say Mickey Mouse or Donald Duck. a press conference held by Donald Duck would not be well attended and his remarks would not merit the same kind of attention that the governor's would.

this is really an expansion of the newspaper catechism, the "who what where when" we are supposed to see in the first paragraph. the underground press has in part resulted from the discovery that these assumptions concerning time and space are not as secure as they might at first seem.

whether through a kiss, fasting, meditation, yoga postures, psychedelics, spontanious religious experience, what have you, it is discovered that time and space do not exist—or at least not in a way that we thought they did. the string of beads break, only the absolute remains, and it refuses to be confined to a "news story".

a kiss only incidently happens in time. the reality of the kiss happens in eternity or it does not happen at all.

a newspaper story dealing with that fact that so and so kissed so and so for such a lenght of time in such a place, misses the

we are all so captivated by the sense of reality that the traditional newspaper foists on us that a newspaper kiss is almost more real than an actual kiss. an event is somehow not quite as real if it is not picked up and transmitted by the mass media.

similarly Ronald Reagan exists no more and no less (hopefully no less) than does Mickey Mouse. both are ideas in the mind of God as is everything else. Certainly there is a part of Reagan, the skilled actor, which knows this. it may be the saving grace which will save us all in this state.

the problem of the underground paper is that in realizing the fictional qualities of time-bound "reality", it is driven to one of two polar extremes. and the either/or nature of the decision produces an unfortunate result.

the San Francisco Oracle, when it first appeared in the Haight Ashbury, stressed the timeless event in its articles—enlighten—ment or yoga or far out acid experiences—and produced some very beautiful editions which today are collectors items. but by not concentrating on those events which happened

within time, like hunger, or lack of housing, the Haight Ashbury community suffered a news gap. a gap of vital information which helped lead to its demise.

the Barb and the Tribe on the other hand are reporting events which, if not in content at least in relation to the parameter of space and time, closely resemble the traditional newspaper.

valuable information is in this way passed on to the reader, information which might have been lacking in the Oracle.

but on the other hand, a certain perspective on this information is missing. the perspective that is offered, is too time-bound to be of use to anyone who has begun to experience time in a radically different way than Western Culture has permitted up to this point.

to really zero in on an event, we have to find the particular crossing point that this time-bound occurance makes with eternity. the event, time bound and conditioned, is revealed and sharpened in the light of the unconditioned.

it is especially important to deal with "news stories" that involve violence in this manner.

to stay at the level of time-space boundedness would only deify the horror and help to set up a perpetual bad karma machine-placing into public consciousness the violence, witnessing the inevitable return of more violence and then in turn, feeding like journalistic pariah fish, on the remains ('if any).

either to avoid the fact that violence exists or to play back the violence without healing perspective— the perspective that stands outside of time and space while infusing them its presence of compassion and light— is in my opinion, incorrect and harmful.

-----ROD KARR-----



"One" of the most beautiful things about balling is the end product. Right now I don't mean that matress ripping, spring poping surge of simultaneous wonder. That's one kind of oneness. The birth of a child is another. ——hmm, is this a sneaky ruse you've been snagged by. No shit though, kids are really something. They are the missing link between Man and Woman. In our community they are our single most important creation.

We have fostered a sub-culture, a complete new life-style born in our attempt to learn how to love one another, and nourished with inner freedom and equality. One way to ascertain the value of any culture is to dig on the development of its children. Necessarily, they must be educated by the people practising the new life-style, not by the society at large. If we allow the State to educate our children then they are forced to contend with all the problems we have dropped away from. It gives them an unnecessary burden which hinders their development.

If you don't have kids of your own seed, then your responsibility to our movements young is minimized. It is still there, however, because they are your children. They exist through the communal seeds of our mind. As the leaf to the tree—the child to the parent—as the tree and its leaves to the earth—the parent and his children to their brothers. A bird cannot soar through the air, to the wonder of we who atch, without brother wind to support it.

In some areas our culture has no means of educating their young, and so, have to do what they can with an all but impossible situation. The Santa Cruz community can list itself among the lucky few who have a "Free (atmospherically, not financially) School." This school is given life by the generous and sacrificial efforts of a handful of people, some with--some without children of their own. These people are working to solve one of the main problems of the community. Unfortunately, the financial support of the community just dribbles in. The teachers, at times, aren't even paid their average \$300.00 per month. Some left jobs paying \$750.00 per month in order to teach as they believe. The school doesn't even have a building to house the children in the rain. It meets at De Laveaga Park, and goes on field trips from there. The teachers supply their gas money and materials mostly themselves.

If you would like to visit your school you will be welcomed by children who are learning, above all else, the meaning of freedom. They seem to laugh far more freely than we did when we were in school. Instead of being battered by the spartan-like "rules and regulations" chain we are still trying to break away from, our children help run things themselves.

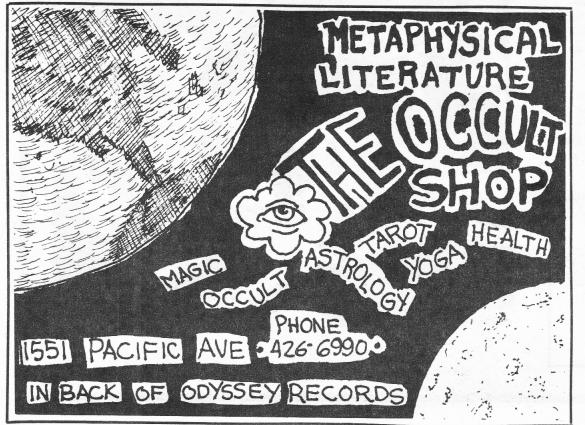
What this is all about is that the school needs bread. Anything you can give will help. If your income is earned by hustling change at the Catalyst, and your karma gives you a quarter, then why not increase that karma by giving a nickle to your school. These are your children; please do what you can. Fill the cans you see around town. Your dimes and dollars will be the wind on which these children can ride—free of shackles.

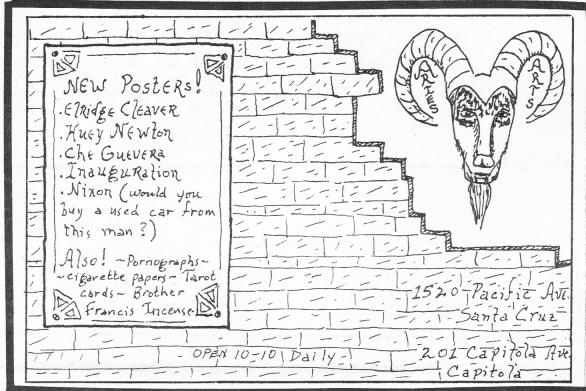
This rap of mine is just meant to turn you on to the fact that we have a school, and that it needs your help. I wrote all these words, not because I'm a goody two-shoes, but because I just felt I wasn't doing enough for the school myself.

Any bread you can spare may be sent to:

The Santa Cruz Community School
Box 1650
Santa Cruz, Calif

Peter Gannon







"Santa Cruz, California, saw on February 16 the first major demonstration at the courthouse in recent history. 200 angry, beautiful people marched from a park nearby to the main entrance of the courthouse behind the banner 'We shall dance on your graves, motherfuckers'. "--from' The Conspiracy Grows-Statement For The Radical Press"--Santa Cruz Radical Union

Eckh!!!---my first reaction

posture. Right on."

the arrogance of these students/impotent to generate enough opposition on campus for a meaningful confrontation (which is apparently when clear cut polarizations are formed)/so they come down the hill to give the townspeople a dose of revolutionary consciousness

their pre-rally pep talk must have gone something like this-"What's the matter pookie? Can't find a fight? Nothing to
struggle against? Can't pick anything but your nose? That
what's bothering you?
"Well, cheer up pookie!! Come out of the woods. Truck 'right
on' down to your local yokel government center. Run a movement
flag up the pole. Use your recently acquired karate (or tai chi)
to guard it. Self defense. Bring your banners, ambiguous enough
to be antagonistic to anyone passing by, insuring their deafness
to the revolutionary pleas of the rally speakers.
"Invariably some emotional cripple will feel threatened & charge
the crowd, either to rip up your banner or take down your flag.
Self defense as a reality is always more impressive than as a

feeling that first impressions were not always the most adequate portrayal of an event/or a group such as SCRU/especially since we (F.S.D.) were not aware of the rally until after the event/I hoped the lapse of a few days would provide the "culture" to allow my emotional reaction to grow in depth of understanding/attended the SCRU meeting on campus two nights after the courthouse rally--

no indication they were aware of an outsider's presence until I started writing/their paranoia paralyzed my hand/opened my eyes/ I saw most people there didn't have more than a passing acquaintance with others in the group/they sensed this also & broke up into small discussion groups/topic: women's liberation/the groups were integrated by sex, but not by ethnic group (as blacks, chicanos, and third world students have their own organizations)/problem: men show great disrespect to women by referring to women as 'chicks'/resolution: SCRU women be addressed as 'sister' by the SCRU men/a later slip proves embarrassing for one 'brother'/ yet he is ablo to overcome his transgression without a full confession/his sincere response was duly recognized/in the small groups, they seemed able to cope with each individual's expression of the situation/more evident as they regrouped to sumarize for the whole body/they talked with their feelings, not words of revolutionary rhetoric/I felt the surge of energy multiplied as people grew closer together ...

external/internal views--

SCRU members & sympathizers had expressed their outrage at the sham of the Chicago "Conspiracy" trial on Monday, while the focus at Wednesday's gathering was the frustrations of women & men trying to relate to each other in non-restrictive ways.

both activities embodied the radical survival principle of carrying your hostility outward & upward against forces that are more powerful than any individual's ability to change them. thus the need for collective action to confront "racism" & "capitalism". it's unhealthy to the maintenance of a radical perspective to allow these strongly felt "political" antagonisms to be turned back upon onself and possibly transformed into "psychological" problems that would necessarily call for different forms of action.

consequently, there is the omni-present imperative to demonstrate defiance for "all that is old, ugly & repressive". yet, defiance is probably the most easily misunderstood position that any radical group could embody, for what is not defied is seldom clear to people not already sympathetic. as student radicals defiantly raise fences separating themselves from the rotteness of our society, the choice is theirsto fence themselves in or fence off the cancerous growths that accelerate our destruction.



BORN MAY 19, 1925 - MURDERED FEBRUA

It is incorrect to classify the resimply a racial conflict of black a purely American problem. Rather, a global rebellion of the oppressed or, the exploited against the exploited

The Negro revolution is not a racial interested in practicing brotherhood ally interested in living according white man has long preached an empterhood which means little more than tance of his fate by the Negro....



Chicago is 2000 miles away, and the demonstration at the Democratic Convention was 2 years ago...it's hard to personally relate to the Chicago Conspiracy. Ok, but now the Santa Cruz shit is coming down. Four UCSC students have been cited with "offensive conduct and profanity in the presence of women and children-415 Penal Code, Peace Disturbance."

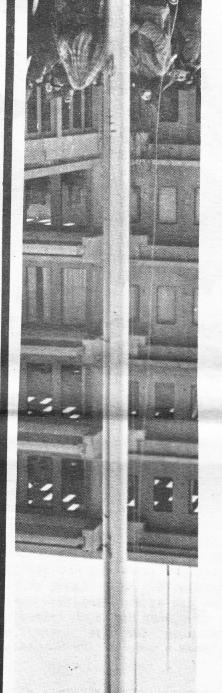
The charges stem from a demonstration in solidarity with the Chicago 8 which took place last week at the Santa Cruz County Courthouse; a demonstration of strength in the face of Pig AmeriKKKa. Reacting to the student-community assertion, the city 'fathers' of Santa Cruz proved that they, too, are part of Pig AmeriKKKa by citing students Laurie Garrett, David Zeiger, Nick Rabkin, and Brad Seligman.

Behind the quiet austere resort-village image of Santa Cruz lies latent desires to smash the heads of all deviants. District Attorney Peter A. Chang, Jr. is determined to maintain a serene conservative mall downtown, even if it means locking half the community up in jail. The Santa Cruz seal, "Sine Praejudicio", is bullshit.

The students need your help---money is needed for legal defense, and you are asked to attend a rally against repression this Friday at 8pm, Merrill Dining Hall, UCSC. There will be a speaker from the Conspiracy Office in Chicago and (hopefully) speakers from the Black Panthers and Los Siete. There may also be a movie called "American Revolution #2". Come, for you too are part of the Conspiracy:

Donations may be sent to: Legal Defense

Legal Defense C/o David Mehr Box 148, Stevenson College UCSC, Santa Cruz



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FOLITICAL HANKO

SINT STATEMENT

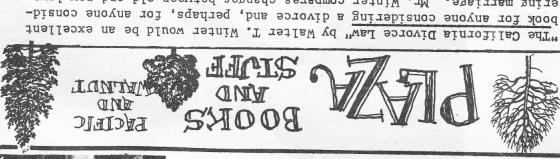
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ering marriage. Mr. Winter compares changes between old and new laws in a lucid way that can be easily understood by a layman. In addition, he does not attempt to be objective but gives his opinions and criticisms of the legislation in a dryly humorous and understated manner.

Under old California Divorce Law, grounds for obtaining a divorce were:

a) adultery, b) extreme cruelty, c) incurable insanity, d) desertion, e) habitual intemperance, f) wilful neglect, Under the new law grounds for getting a divorce will be: a) irreconcilable differences, b) incurable insanity, Overtly, under the new law conditions will be curable insanity.

a) adultery, b) extreme cruelty, c) incurable insanity, d) desertion, e) habitual intemperance, f) wilful neglect, Under the new law grounds for getting a divorce will be: a) irreconcilable differences, b) incurable insanity. Overtly, under the new law conditions will be made easier for getting a divorce but Mr. Winter points out that the court still has a great deal of power and that "grounds" still must be presented to the court to warrant a granting of a divorce. Pg. 41, "Under old law name calling was done for monetary gain-now, under new law name calling may be done solely to placate a judge." No longer is the witness to cruelty an indispensible part of the procedure.



X MIODIA



SCIENTIFIC ADVICE IN THE POLITICS OF LIFE Dr. Abraham Clearquill

Watching "Mission Impossible" on the children's tube, ruminating on Gurdjieff's conviction that our situation is utterly hopeless, defeated by ego and cancerous intellect. Decided to forego the lecture format in this column: altruism off course. One seriously looking for a Way knows already more than I can say in a newspaper. The clues and messengers are all around. This month in Santa Cruz for example, Ramdass, Metzner, and Naranjo have said everything. The response to their talks was, for me, a demonstration of Gurdjieff's wisdom. So this time, I will complete the trip I have been on in the previous four issues: clues to the available paths.

In the next issue, I might respond to questions (if any).

GURDJIEFF

The Santa Cruz group has merged with Mr. Nyands organization in San Francisco. Ten people go to the city every Tuesday night to a meeting on Work. The local Thursday night rereading group has been discontinued.

Claudio Naranjo, who has been studying with a Sufi teacher in South America, spoke recently at UCSC. He said that Idries Shaw is now organizing preparatory schools in the U.S. He said these will be of the Nagshbandi order, in which Gurdjieff studied.

TIBETAN BUDDHISM

The Tibetan Nyingmapa Meditation Center is still broke. No new students can be accepted until funds for expansion are available. A fund raising brochure is ready to be mailed, but cash for postage is lacking.

PSYCHIC LABORATORY

The plans of the Pataal Foundation to open a large free, self-sustaining center for arts, crafts, music, dance, meditation, yoga, and food in Santa Cruz have been stalled by, of all things, lack of interest in the community,

UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH

The church meetings, devoted to perfect music, group harmony, and high vibrations, have now ended. Four months of regular and highly succesful operation have been interupted by the eviction of Pastor Mike Walker by his landlord. When another high mountain is located for meetings, the church will resume.

PERFECT MUSIC

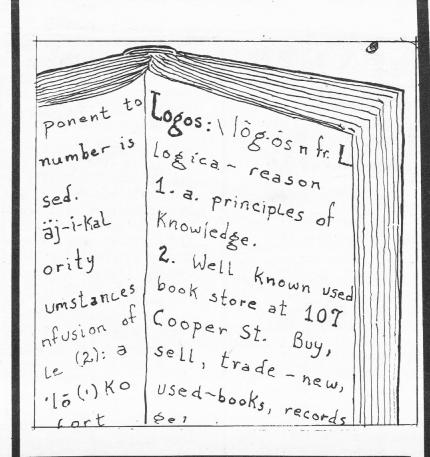
Another high church, Reverend Max Hartstein's laboratory of Psychic Alchemy, has closed its doors to the public after four years of community service and regular Thursday night meetings. The Alchemical work will be continued in private by the church fathers, the Twenty-Fifth Century Ensemble.

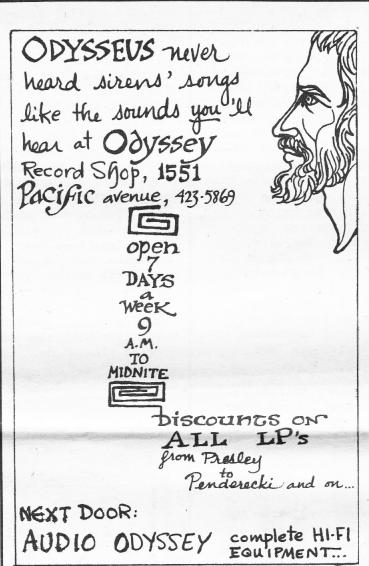
AGNI YOGA

Ralph Metzner, who has been studying with an Agni Yoga teacher in Southern California, spoke recently at UCSC. He described the reemergence of this very ancient teaching in modern times by clairvoyance, like the Aquarian Gospel. The philosophy of this teaching is very close to Gurdjieff, and the techniques are the most powerful I have experienced to date.

RE AND NOW

I felt that the emerging community Last Fall in Santa Couz was at a watershed, and that a development of some importance to the world was possible. Now I am convinced that this opportunity has passed, and the old structure is being re-created. After all, Cyril Fagan says the Aquarian Age is still some some 500 years off. Approach the New Tarot and Heliocentric Astrology with caution. Satan equals Maya.









I decided to write this column for two reasons: first, because I believe all of you should have the chance to be turned on to macrobiotics to help completely cleanse your body; and second, to refute a common notion that the macrobiotic diet is both rigid and unappetizing.

Last week's chart shows the versatility of the macrobiotic regime does have. In fact, with the exception of eating meat (which, incidently, Michel Abehsera who wrote Zen Macrobiotic Cooking calls simply " a concession to man's sensual desires.") your selection of food is pretty much based on just common sense. I recommend diet no. 7 for at least a few days to help you sensitize your system: then it is much easier to know exactly what your body wants or doesn't want.

As you already know, grains make up the main portion of the diet, rice being the prime food. Most people, however, think of rice as the only grain in the diet. To fill in the gap in the "cereal" part of your chart you may obtain from local health food stores oats, rye, wheat, millet, barley, and buckwheat. Most of these grains are available in both flake and solid form (wheat and rye have also been made into noodles). All may be cooked the same as rice and served as porridge.

> WHEAT BERRIES: 2nd only to rice nutrition ally. Soak overnight. May serve hot or, added, cold, to salads. BUCKWHEAT: Extremely yang. Should be roasted before cooking. Excellent mixed

hot with rice. MILLET: May be roasted before cooking. Serve as dinner, or as a dessert with

a milk and honey topping. RYE: Comes in flakes or cracked form. May be served either hot or uncooked. OATS: Fantastic roasted slightly before cooking. Serve hot or uncooked. BARLEY: As flakes, excellent either hot

or cold. Whole grain unpearled barley is delicious in soup. MUESLI: An extremely versatile combination of all flakes. Maybe fried dry or roasted for a more flavorful breakfast cereal; baked as a dessert; boiled as a porridge, or simply eaten uncooked

with milk.

BUCKWHEAT BURGERS

1 cup flakes to 4 cups water...boil until thick (approx. 15 min.)...allow to cool; stir in:

One beaten egg

3 sliced sauteed scallions 1 cup whole wheat flour

Form into medium-sized patties..dip in flour ..fry until crispy on both sides in $\frac{1}{2}$ " sunflower oil.

FLAKE BURGERS

Boil flakes (one or mixture of all) to porridge consistency...add small amount of raisins...allow to cool thoroughly...form into patties...fry on both sides until brown.

MUESLI COOKIES

Mix together:

3 cups muesli (plain or roasted)

 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup whole wheat flour

1 beaten egg

1 cup milk

 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup raisins, 1 diced apple, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nuts.

Drop from teaspoon onto greased cookie sheet, bake at 375 for 25 minutes.

***The Natural Food Store on Soquel now stocks Lima products from Belgium. I first tasted Lima while in England last summer, and have yet to find anything to compare with their Tahini or Tamari Sauce. Also available are Lima barley flakes and seaweed crackers.

Send To: F. S. D. Box 984 Santa Cruz California

have a nice day.

WE LOVE YOU. Maggie & Jim

Mc Phloughty

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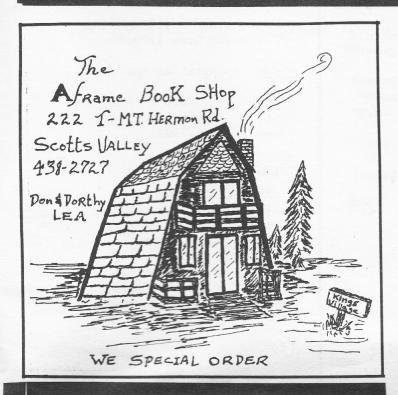
*ALL ads should be accompanied by name, advess and phone.

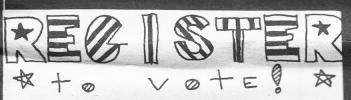
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S O N Y TAPERECORDER (TC-250) For For Sale * with 2 mic's for stereo recording; and extras like tapes, demagnetizer, head cleaner 141 Blaine St., Santa Cruz ..\$100





Brothers and Sisters -- Get it on! The final date for voter registration is the end of March. There will be at least 2 good people running for local offices in the June primary; Phil Harry, local attorney, will be running for the 3rd district seat on the Board of Supervisers. Also, Peter Demma, 10cal visionary, will be running for sheriff.



PHONE 423-6449 TOM-DIANE-JOHN MAURY MARGARET STEVE · ERIKA · ROI RABBIT. ROLO. 050





