

TUESDAY 5th

moon in taurus, first quarter
plant annuals for hardiness;
trim to increase growth

karl marx born 1818

SPECIAL MEETING: on 'the dangers of nuclear power plants' dr. alan nittler will discuss the proposed atomic plant at davenport, at the holiday inn 611 ocean st., sc. 7:00pm.

FILM: 'ivan the terrible' (II) & 'flash gordon in 'fighting the fire dragon', 8:30pm, nat sci 3, ucsc, 75¢

LECTURE: 'academic freedom & students' rights' by dr. sidney hook at cabrillo college theater, 8pm, free.

WEDNESDAY 6th

moon enters gemini

sigmund freud born 1856
rudolph valentino born 1895
willie mays born 1931

MAN & HIS ENVIRONMENT: 'biological investigations in the eastern tropical pacific' by dr. donald abbott at cabrillo col., forum building rm. 450 8pm free

CONCERT: university chorus from uc irvine, stevenson dining hall, ucsc, 8:30pm free

THURSDAY 7th

johannes brahms born 1833
frank flanagan born 1937

FRIDAY 8th

moon enters cancer
plant leafy annuals, grains, fertilize, trim to increase growth

REETHOVEN BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION: cabrillo college orchestra & chorus will perform 'mass in c' at the theater 8:30pm free

PLAY: 'midsummer night's dream' by william shakespeare; 'eric christmas, director.' at the barn theater, ucsc, \$2--gen.; \$1.25--stud.

SATURDAY 9th

CHILDREN'S FILMS: 'blind bird' 'the red balloon', 'the great toy robbery' at the nickelodeon, \$1.25, 2pm, all profits go to sc montessori school.

DANCE: 'a time to dance' modern & folk dance performance at the upper quarry, ucsc, 2:30 pm, free

DRAMA: 'caucasian chalk circle' by bertolt brecht at the barn theater, ucsc, 8:30pm, \$2--gen., \$1.25--stud.

FILM: 'dr. strangelove' at nat sci 3, ucsc, 7-9-11 pm, \$1

SUNDAY 10th

YOGA OM FESTIVAL: with sri yogiraj evangelos at san jose state, loma prieta room, student union, 7pm, \$1.50

FLICKS: 'asphalt jungle' at nat sci lecture hall 3, ucsc, 8pm 75¢

CONCERT: program of sonatas for cello & piano performed by sylvia jenkins & william van den burg, crown dining hall, ucsc, 3pm. free

MONDAY 11th

moon enters leo

EXHIBIT: student art show at the cabrillo college gallery hrs. 10-4, mon-fri, free

TUESDAY 12th

FILM: 'triumph of the will' & 'night and fog' at nat sci 3, ucsc, 8:30pm, 75¢

WEDNESDAY 13th

***moon in virgo, 2nd quarter**

PLANETARIUM SHOW: 'project apollo' at the cabrillo college planetarium (rm. 706), 8pm, call community services off. for free reserved tickets--475-6000.

THURSDAY 14th

FILM: 'while the city sleeps' at nat sci 3, ucsc, directed by fritz lang at 8pm.

FRIDAY 15th

FILM: 'triumph of the will' by leni riefenstahl at cabrillo col. theater, 8pm, free

MUSIC: 'bach in the spring' an all bach program by the ucsc orchestra at college 5 dining hall, 8:30 pm, free

SATURDAY 16th

moon enters libra
plant annuals for beauty, trim to increase growth

DRAMA: 'women in congress' by aristophanes--two interpretations, at 4 & 6:30pm, ucsc upper quarry amphitheater gen.--\$1.50/one; \$2/both stud--\$1/one; \$1.25/both.

MONDAY 18th

moon enters scorpio
plant annuals, grains, trim to increase growth

bertrand russell born 1872

TUESDAY 19th

ho chi min born 1890
malcolm x born 1925

LECTURE: 'the jewish experience' by rabbi leonard beerman at the cabrillo col. gym 8pm free

FILM: 'la strada' at nat sci 3, ucsc, 8:30pm, 75¢

WEDNESDAY 20th

moon enters sagittarius
gather mushrooms; harvest roots & fruits; trim to retard growth

IN PERSON: gypsy boots at logos bookstore 5-8pm!

LECTURE: 'the cabrillo eclipse expedition' by dr karl marhenke, cabrillo col. forum building, rm 450, 8pm, free

THURSDAY 21st

albrecht durer born 1471

NOON CONCERT: jazz--at cabrillo theater building rm. 204, free

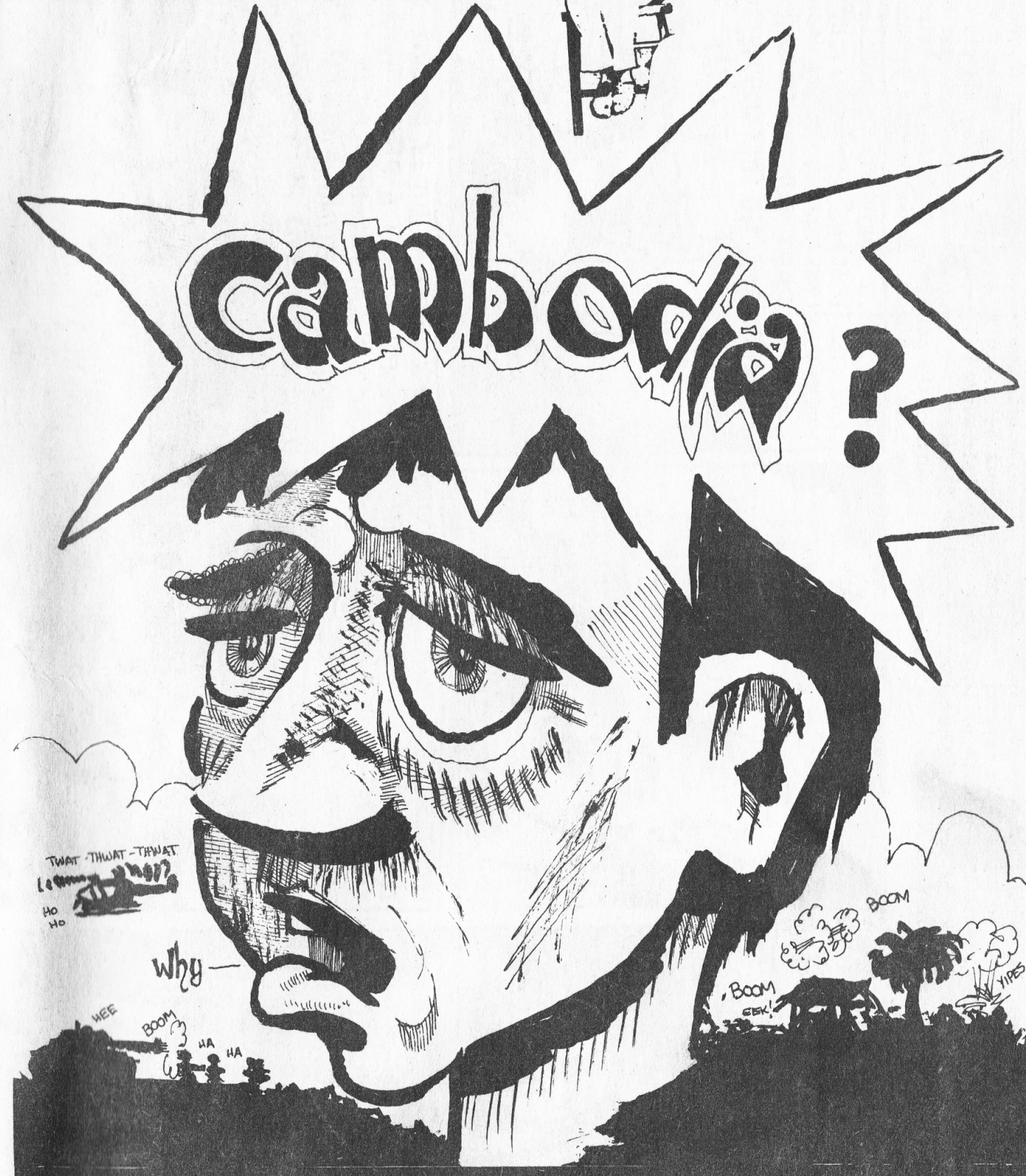
the sun enters Gemini 3:38am



F.S.D.

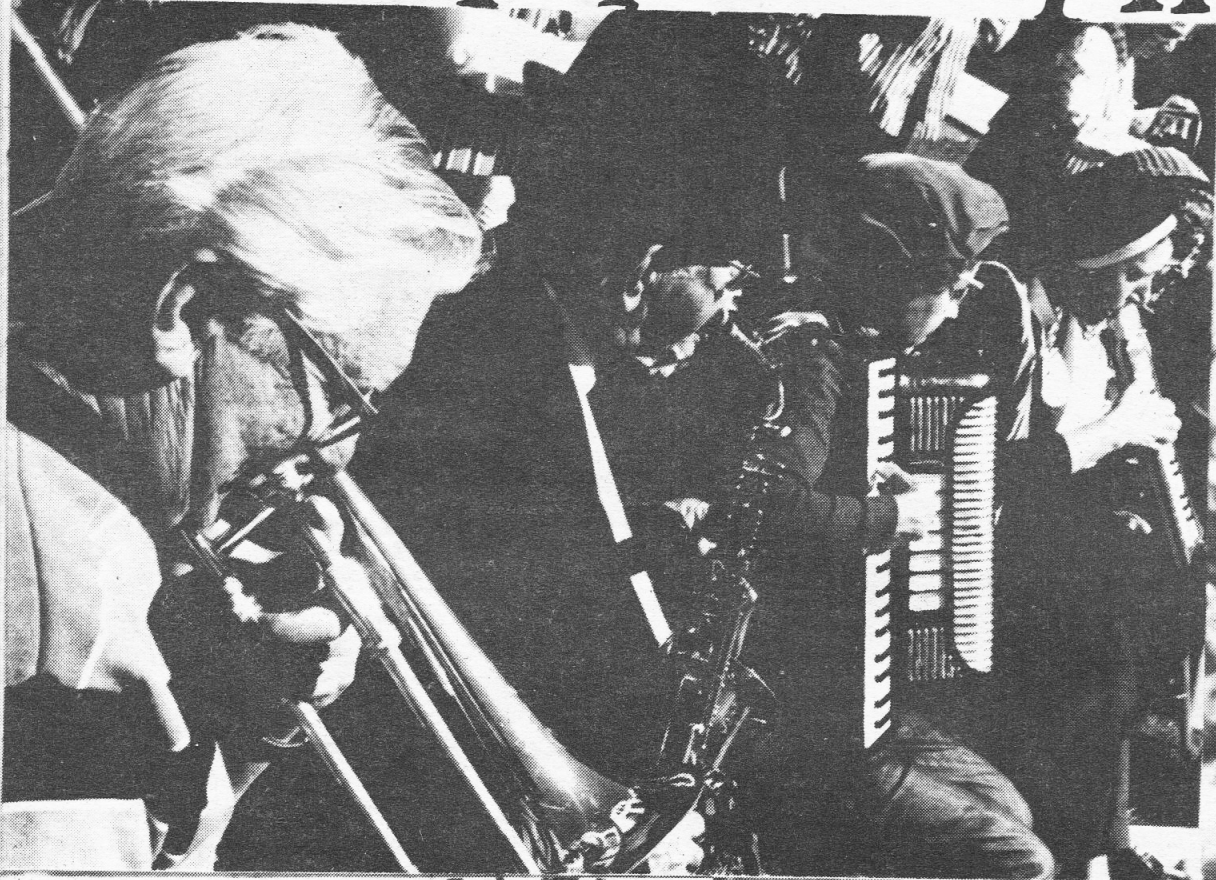


13¢



eco-fair • cambodia
PHOTO ESSAY INSIDE

people in motion

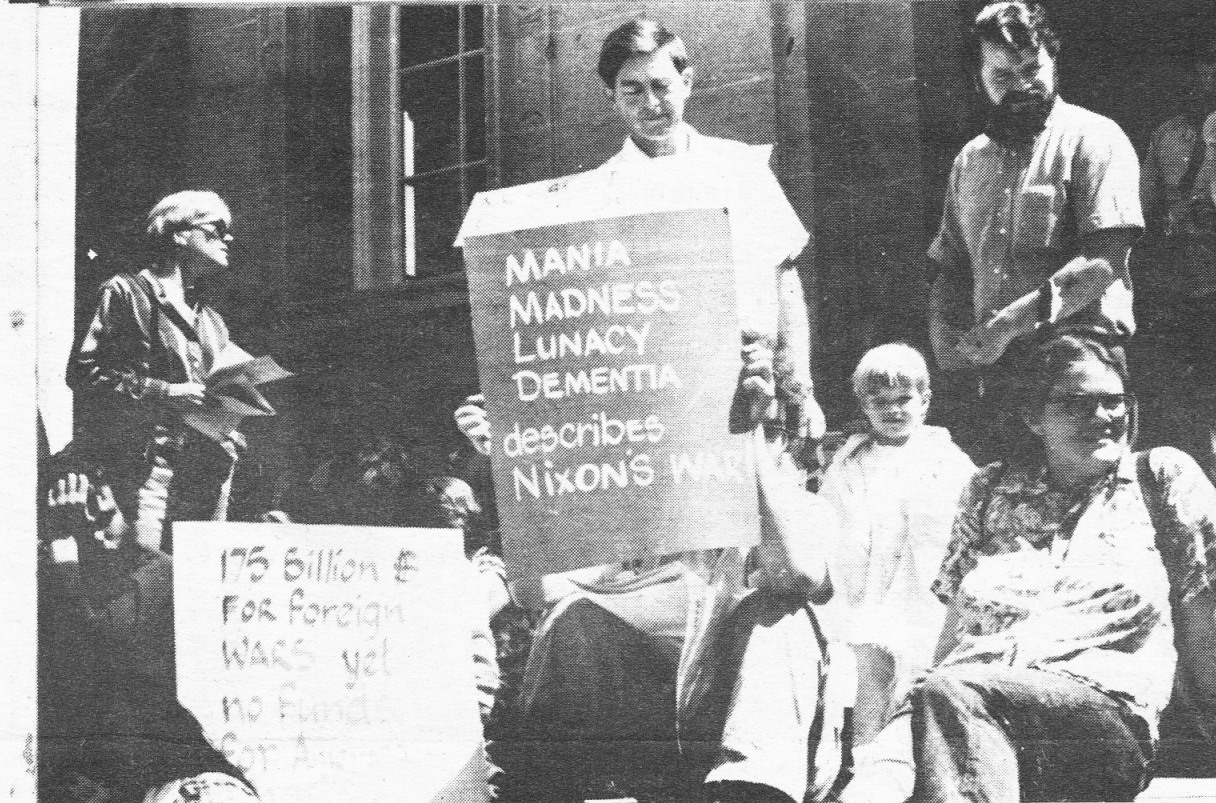
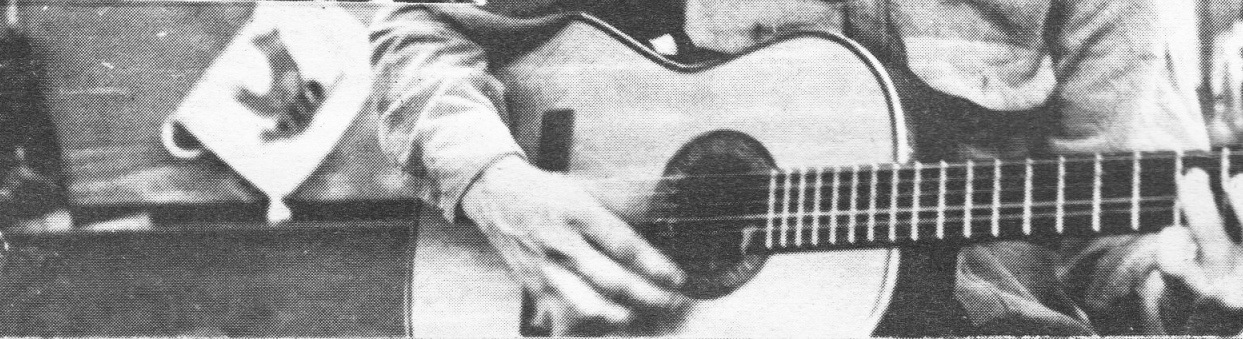


The ECO-FAIRE (April 24 & 25) attracted thousands of "eco-people" to the Santa Cruz mall to learn about "ecology", where one year ago the only "eco" they had heard of was "economics" - meaning money.

The Get Out of Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos and Southeast Asia (& wherever else U.S. troops are hiding waiting for formal recognition of the president) rally (May 2) at the Santa Cruz Post Office attracted a couple hundred

"anti-war people" for a "peaceful demonstration" of protest, where only last October there had been a couple thousand people at the courthouse

ebb and flow
that's what makes us go
sometime we'll realize
we can't see just with eyes
Said.



KYTH WYCKOFF * PHOTOS

The Whole World Is Our School

earth/school



It is organic.
It is completely
within our understanding.

photo by bob evans

There are certain liberating moments in life, times when the normal course of things seem transcended in beautiful and constructive ways. One of those rare, pure moments came for me on Friday at the Ecology Fair--the moment as I sat in the middle of the street in the Mall watching the children putting on their play "Christmas in 1984". As they acted out their fears for the future, with the city as their theater and interested passers-by as their audience, I had a realization of what life could be like in a city. It was overwhelming. The street had been liberated from the tyranny of automobiles; people were sitting on it, unafraid, touching it, feeling it hard against their bottoms. The children were using it, creatively. Paul Goodman's vision of the streets of New York being turned over to the children came to the surface of my mind. Can you imagine, giving the streets over to the children? And to all of us? I sat there my fantasies and hopes and visions pushing my mind into new areas. The children were showing me what could be done. I began to envision the Mall closed to all traffic, all the time. The children acting in front of me began to blur into a vision of people strolling on what used to be Pacific Avenue, meeting and talking in groups, eating lunch on tables placed in the middle of the street, children playing on swings and slides there, people making music...The street had been returned to the people. The city could do it, right now, if it felt it were important to do so. I looked ahead to other fairs, large craft and music fairs lasting two or three days, bringing people of different life styles together to mingle and talk. Bringing the city back to the people, a place where there could be joy and communication, rather than being simply a medium for the exchange of goods and money. I felt so much gratitude to the Businessmen's Association and Ecology Action for initiating this fair

The children came back into focus. I listened to their words, written by them:

JOSEPH: "Why do we have to wear gas masks?"

MARY: "Because the world is polluted."

JOSEPH: "Oh...I see, you mean that there is junk in the air."

MARY: "You're right."

JOSEPH: "Why do we put junk on our Christmas tree?"

MARY: "Because this world is full of junk."

JOSEPH: "Do you think baby Jesus will die of pollution?"

MARY: "I'm not very sure of that."

JOSEPH: "Why not beware?"

MARY: "I think that Jesus will survive."

JOSEPH: "How do you know he will survive?"

MARY: "I do not. Jesus will not die because I have a gas mask on."

SHEPHERD #1: "I see a star."

SHEPHERD #2: "What is it telling us?"

SHEPHERD #1: "I do not know what that star is trying to tell us. I see an angel."

SHEPHERD #2: "Let's follow those two angels."

SHEPHERD #1: "O.K."

SHEPHERD #2: "I see a manger."

SHEPHERD #1: "Let's go there."

SHEEP: "Ba ba ba ba ba"

SHEPHERDS: "Hurry up you lazy sheeps."

WISE MAN #1: "Let's follow those angels."

WISE MEN # 2 & 3: "O.K."

MARY: "Help!!"

JOSEPH: "What's the matter, Mary?"

MARY: "I feel sick."

JOSEPH: "Here, put on this bottom part of this gas mask."

MARY: "Now I feel better. I think I had better go check on the baby."

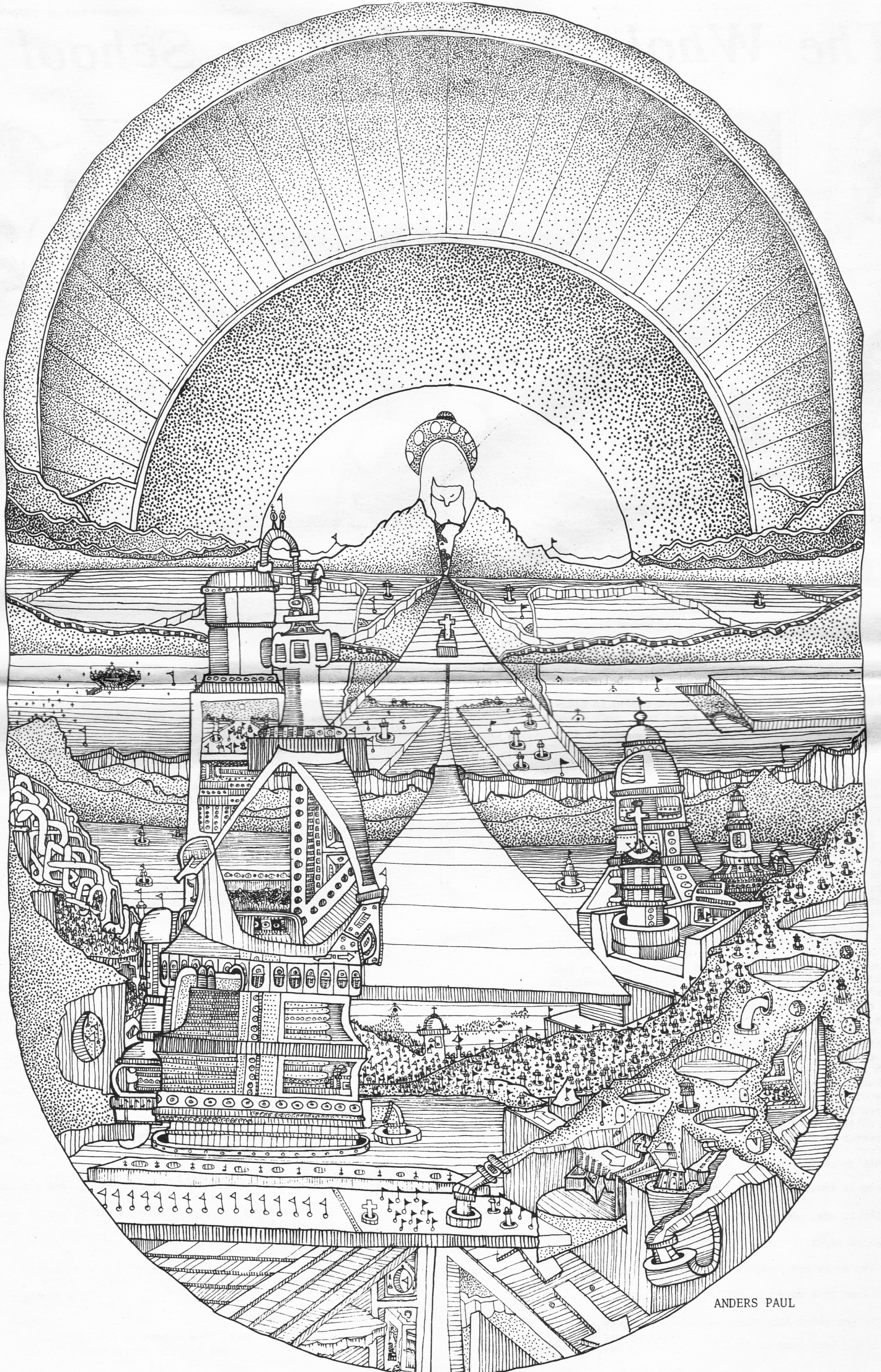
JOSEPH: "O.K."

THE END

Don Sawyer

drawings by laurie hawkins

Santa Cruz Community School
202 Lincoln Street
423-5233



ANDERS PAUL

Thank you, I had hoped some of the other mothers could be here to lend me some support because I'm not use to speaking, only gripping at my kids at home. But for the past 10 years I haven't had one at home to grine at, and all of us have missed him for 10 years because he's been up to Soledad and San Quentin. He went there in 1960, for 2nd degree robbery.

First they sent him to Tracey, then while he was at Tracey, because he refused to sit in the back of the room to look at television and had a fight they sent him to San Quentin. They said he was incorrigible and they put him in a hole. I think they say it's 3 or 4 big doors and one 6 inch square window, with no bed, no toilet facilities, and a light in the middle of the ceiling, a dim light. I don't know how long he stayed there but when they let him out of there they put him in a small cell. He stayed two and a half years, and most of the time he didn't even get outside into the sunlight. All of this is because he wants them to know that he's a man and that nobody could make him less than a man: and that even though he is in prison and under somebody else's rule and so-called 'guidance' he still stands up and lets them know that he's a man.

From all the, well, they call them, 'beefs' in the prison but it's really a little write-up, a complaint that a counselor or some guard had against them, and they have this record of theirs that they keep in prison, and sometimes they'll go around and make little things happen in the prison. These are things that most people on the outside, who have never had anybody in prison or that don't come in contact with it first hand don't realize really happen. It took us years to learn that it really happens ourselves; we would listen to him tell, and I'm afraid sometimes that we wouldn't believe him. It was incredible to hear the things that he would say that they do. It's just hard to believe that here in America in this society that we're supposed to live in, that people are treated in this way. They do little petty mean things like if you're locked up in a cell, they have other inmates that bring the food and stuff around to them, and say for instance my son is a Black man that they have some White men doing this, like he'll come and take the food and spit in it just before he gets ready to pass it to him: it's things like that they do.

It's hard to believe that people do this but these people who run the prison play racism against each other. They try to promote racism in the prisons. My son told us that as soon as they had an idea or any views that come inside the prison about Black people and White people getting together, he said that they would step it up more than ever. In his case, I'm gonna be frank with you, my son tried to talk to the brothers: he tried to tell the brothers what was happening to them, and what they were trying to promote between the races. He rapped for hours on how men should stand up and be men, that when they are mistreated they should protest and not take it. But then they accused him of starting strikes, which was wrong, he never believed in people starving themselves to prove a point, he never believed in riots, he never believed in any of these things but he did believe if you had a counselor, if you had some people who came to see you, you could inform these people about it and let people on the outside know what was going on. For these things he would be locked up and put in the hole. If I had some of his letters here, I could read about the things that have happened to him, and his feelings about the way that he is being treated, because he is a Black man.

Racism is taken inside the prison and is promoted. They play the Chicano prisoners against the Black ones; they'll give one set of prisoners knives in order to attack another prisoner. Some of the men who have been kept so long are tormented almost out of their minds--they don't know, they can't reason out that they're being used. My son has been strong and for 10 years he stood up against it and he's never let it beat him. He's finally convinced some other men to do the same thing, and for this reason they're out to get him.

The whole thing, when it started back in January; my husband took a trip, January 24, and he talked to a man in charge by the name of Cliff Rogers. Cliff Rogers had been at San Quentin, and there was another man in San Quentin by the name of Taylon; these two men had tormented my son for about 5 years, but what I can't figure out and what we've never been able to understand is why this Cliff Rogers followed him to Soledad. January 6th, 1969, my son was moved from San Quentin to Soledad prison. Within that month, the month of January, we went to see him, and he said 'you can't never guess who's at Soledad prison now,' and my husband knew the man by name and sight because he had talked to him, stopped him in the corridor and talked to him in San Quentin, and now he was here. When my husband finally got in contact with somebody in Soledad about my son and this last incident, the only man that would talk to him was Cliff Rogers. So it seems as if it's really a frameup from start to finish. It seems they started the whole thing at San Quentin and let it ride on down to Soledad. When this guard was killed we were sure that he had nothing to do with it. Mr. Rogers told my husband, "we don't even suspect him." that was on the 24th of January. We were at home satisfied that he wasn't involved and that he wasn't going to be framed this time for something that he had no part in.

I think it was around the 9th or 10th of February, that we got a letter from an inmate there--I don't know how he got the letter out, because I'm quite sure it didn't go through the regular channels--had it gone through we would never have received it. But this inmate wrote us a letter and told us "you had better come and see about your son, because they're framing and railroading him into the gas chamber, and they're trying to do this as quickly as possible without anybody being around. I know they're not going to notify you and they're keeping his letters and not letting them out."

We called my niece who lives in Richmond to try to get her to go by and see him because by this time we had had no contact with him whatsoever, and we hadn't had a letter in about a week; we thought it would be quicker if she could go by and let us know, but we couldn't get her so it was about 5 days later I think we got one letter from son that had been written in the latter part of January, I can't remember

*Town meeting
Soul Supper
Party
Every Fri. 7:30*

**ADMIT ONE
HUMAN BEING TO
THE LIBERATION**

*Art Exhibit
Revolutionary
works
by Andra*

The Black-Brown Cooperative Association will celebrate the first anniversary of its birthday with an all-day festival at the co-op plus a mammoth party that same night.

The Co-op was started on May 19, 1969, the birthday of Malcolm X but this year we will be celebrating on May 17, Sunday, so as not to conflict with school, work, etc.

Featured bands will be Max Hartstein & the 25th Century Ensemble and any other people who want to play. The Co-op is right now in hot pursuit of other bands to play this benefit performance--phone (408) 423-4466. The festivities will thake place on the Malcolm/Che Liberated Freeground, a one arce park at the Larry Smith Community Center, 217 Continental St., one block east of California St., off Bay St.

To avoid certain legal hassles, this is a private party, admission is by invitation only. Invitations may be obtained Free in this issue of the FSD or at the party.

THE BLACK-BROWN CO-OP ASSOCIATION SERVE ALL THE PEOPLE

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Louden Nelson Memorial Library | July, 1969 |
| 2. Che/Malcolm Liberation Freeground | Aug., 1969 |
| 3. Free Breakfast for Children | Sept., 1969 |
| 4. Free Clothing Program | Oct., 1969 |
| 5. Larry Smith Defense Fund | Nov., 1969 |
| 6. Drug User Therapy Program | Nov., 1969 |
| 7. John Brown Scholarship Fund | Dec., 1969 |
| 8. The People's Art | Jan., 1970 |
| 9. The People's Posters | Feb., 1970 |
| 10. Larry Smith Community Center | Mar.] 1970
Apr. |
| 11. The People's Auto Clinic | May, 1970 |
| 12. The People's School | June, 1970 |
| 13. The People's Community News | July 4, 1970 |

JOIN NOW! Support all the People--we do! \$10/yr.

exactly the date, but they had kept the letter three weeks before they let it out. That same Monday, the public defender called us and told us that if we wanted to try to save his life we should get a lawyer and come up and see about him, because they were really going to railroad him. And that he had been talking to him, and trying to do all he could for him, but being a public defender and having so many cases, he couldn't spend the time he needed to spend on the case. We made plans to go and see him on the 17th. When we got there we found that he had already been to court 3 times, on the 2nd, or 3rd and the 4th of February and another time. Mrs. Maxwell, a mother of one of the other defendants, has been able to get defense delayed because she couldn't get lawyers for her son. And on this particular day, the 17th of February, we were just lucky that we were there that day because they were dragging him in in chains we didn't even know that he was going to court. The date was supposed to have been that 18th but they moved it back to the 17th in order that nobody, not even Mrs. Maxwell, who had been there before, would know about it. The judge told us in there that he felt that this was the longest that they had had an arraignment, and that he couldn't possibly give another 6 days for us to obtain lawyers, because it was dragging on too much, and these things shouldn't be dragged out like that. When we finally got some lawyers, we went to court another day for the arraignment of the prisoners; by this time we had the lawyers, Mrs. Stender, Mr. Silliman, Mr. Silver, and Mr. John Thorne, and the judge told all the lawyers that that was the longest arraignment. Arraignments only took about 10 minutes. In defense of justice it's a strange thing to talk about time when somebody's life is at stake--you know 10 minutes or 15 minutes.

We finally got straightened out to the point where the judge finally knew that he couldn't send them to the gas chambers in 60 days, like he wanted to do. But it's still hanging pretty much there, because there's really no justice at all in this thing. They were already accused, tried, and sentenced the day they went to Salinas to trial, because the crowds were standing around to jeer it on. Mrs. Maxwell and Mrs. Williams, the other two mothers, told me because I didn't know my son had been taken to court at all. Mrs. Maxwell told me, she said people were hanging out of windows leaning out of cars and standing on the street laughing; and photographers were laughing; and photographers and things, taking pictures. I mean to THINK, that something like that could happen here to a Black man. You know we don't ever have any justice anyway. It's just awful to think that people who are supposed to be in authority can call in a press and a crowd and accuse anybody--the only things missing were stones and sticks, to throw at them. That's what Mrs. Maxwell and Mrs. Williams told me, "the only things missing were stones and rocks and sticks, if they had of been there everything else would have been complete." If that's the way justice is here, I really don't understand it any more.

April 25, 1970

Maggie's Farm

Hutschnecker Sucks

Dr. Arnold Hutschnecker, a New York psychiatrist, was Nixon's shrink. Either because of, or in spite of, his experience with Nixon, Hutschnecker wrote a report on the findings of the Eisenhower Commission on Violence; he called it "A Plan for the Prevention of Violent Crime." Following are excerpts from the Hutschnecker Plan:

The (Eisenhower) Report states that, "An improved criminal justice is required to contain the growth of violent crime, but only progress toward urban reconstruction can reduce the strength of the crime causing forces in the inner city and thus reverse the direction of present trends."

While the basic value of the Report in regard to the Profile, the Causes and the Rise in violent crime is beyond question, I do not believe that "only" progress toward reconstruction can reduce the strength of crime and reverse the crime trend. I would like to suggest another, immediate and effective way of attacking the problem at its origin, focusing on the criminal mind of the child. The longer a child is permitted to live with his criminal tendencies in a criminally charged environment, the harder becomes the core of his anti-social conditioning and the wider grows the gap between his distorted, angry inner world and the society at large.

There are already studies in existence which indicate that future delinquent tendencies can be predicted in 9 out of 10 cases, even at the age of six. (We may remember Lee Harvey Oswald, who at the age of eleven showed violent tendencies and whose mother was advised to have the boy treated at Bellevue Hospital. The mother refused and moved to Texas. Treatment could have prevented the (JFK) tragedy.)

The child that is exposed to the "hernicious influence of the slums" emulates the destructive emotional behavior around him. Consequently, the child learns young to be unhappy, discontent, rebellious and angry, or he can become depressed and hopeless.

By sublimating the aggressive energies of these children toward pleasurable and constructive pursuits they can learn to develop healthy habits and overcome, at least partially, feelings of rejection and unhappiness. This may prevent a considerable number of children from becoming delinquents.

The government should have mass testing done on all 6-8 year old children. These tests could help to detect the children who have violent or homicidal tendencies. Corrective treatment should begin at that time.

The more disturbed, the more angry, rebellious, undisciplined and disruptive boys should be given aptitude tests to determine areas of interest which should be carefully encouraged. There are Pavlovian methods which I have seen used effectively in the Soviet Union.

For the severely disturbed, the young hard core criminal, there may be a need to establish camps with group activities under the supervision of psychologists.

The above stated suggestions for a mass program of Prevention of Crime could begin almost immediately, without need to wait for the slow agonizing process of improving living conditions and the elimination of hunger.

-Arnold Hutschnecker



It ain't me, babe!

They teach us that our place is staying in the home, Cooking, cleanin', and a working our fingers to the bone. When we want to get a job they give us such low pay And the conditions are so bad, but there's no other way. -West Coast High School Women

They tell us we can't work the night shift because our vulnerable femininity invites attack. They tell us we must be satisfied for the rest of our lives to play with dolls while our brothers run raucously in the streets. They tell us we are incapable of using logical thought, thus leaving us to our "femine intuitions." They tell us a man's home is his castle, and our domain is the kitchen. They tell us to perform in bed when he's ready and waiting. They tell us our bodies belong to humanity, not ourselves (note: "hu-man-ity"). They tell us never to tell them anything.

We will be our own selves, neither defined by men nor like them. We will be people - female people. We refuse to do more than 50% of the housework. We refuse to take second place in the community. We refuse to hide our sexual feelings for fear of appearing aggressive. We refuse to accept the economic boundaries imposed upon us by businessmen who reap the benefits of our menial labor.

They tell us we're only mad about all this because we need a good fuck. We've already been fucked over well - now we want our rights.

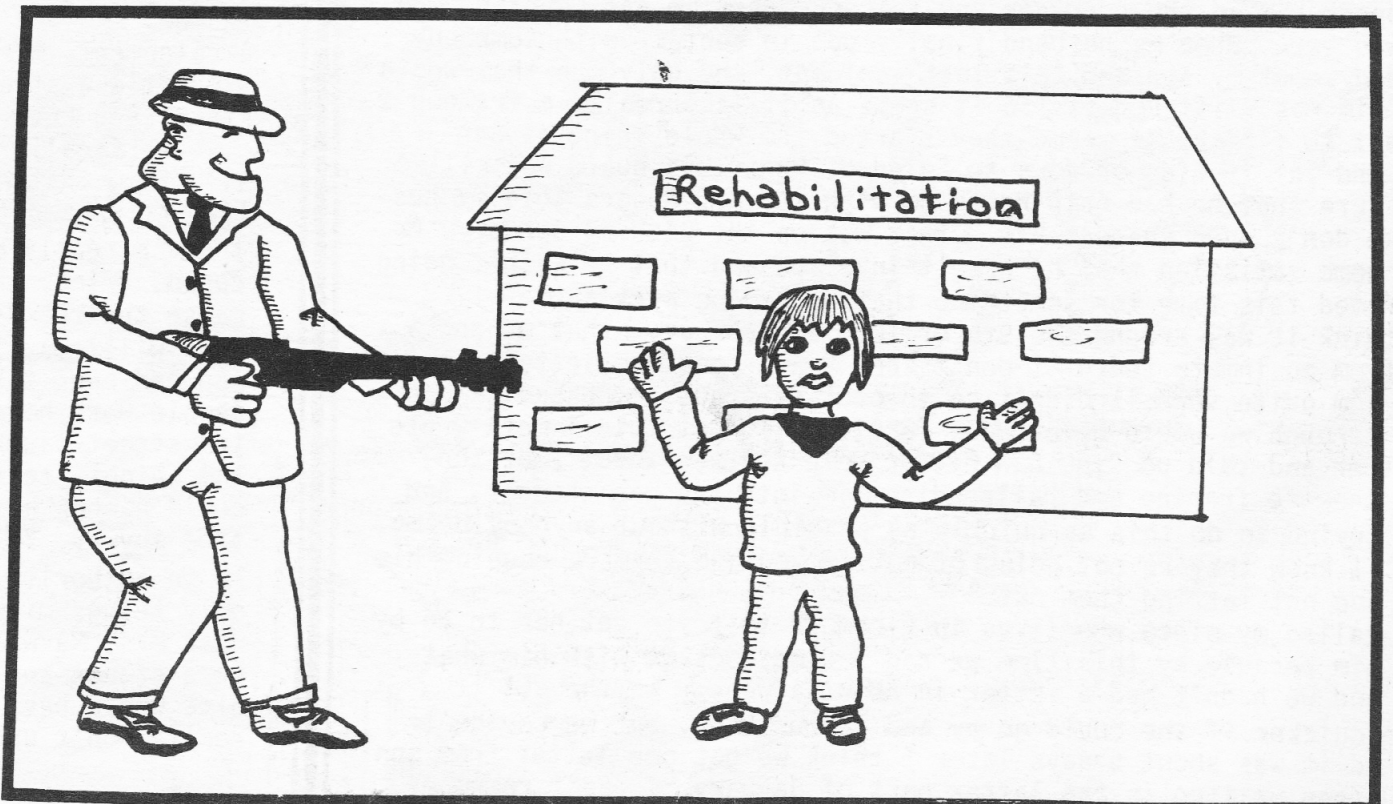
-The Red and The Brillo

Our Community or Theirs ?

There are at least two different interpretations of the word community. On one level everyone who lives in Santa Cruz is part of a geographical community. On another level we define community as a group of people in a certain area who share a common interest(s). In Santa Cruz there is a definite community of interests among the people who run this city--business interests and local government work together to further the commercial growth of Santa Cruz. This community operates at the expense of other communities in town: Black people, Brown people, street freaks, wage workers, U.C. students living off campus, the elderly, and a very large group, the high school students. So far the business-government community has been able to control this city with little opposition. Two reasons why this can continue is that the groups being messed over have not attempted to forge themselves into a coalition community conscious of their common interests, and because some groups have not come to view themselves as a community.

The Molehill recognizes the need for a conscious community based on common interest to develop. Many of us suffer common oppression which results from the unresponsiveness of the Santa Cruz power structure. This is why we are open. There is absolutely nowhere in this town where people can come together. There is no place where people can go simply to sit around and rap, argue, organize, etc. There are some folks in this town who meet regularly in an attempt to formulate plans to get a community center. (Meetings are at 7:30 each Friday night. For location call the Molehill at 426-8178 on Wed. or Thurs.) While this work is going on, the Molehill will try to function as a community rap center. Within the above mentioned communities is incredible potential power. Power to force the business-government boys to provide for our needs. However, potential power is useless unless we consciously recognize this power, and develop programs through which we can use it. Thus we must come together as a conscious community coalition. The Molehill would like to be of as much use as possible--as a meeting place, a place to run off leaflets, a place to hang out, anything at all if you can dig it. Come on by. That's why we're here.

-the molehill staff



Gettin' Down on It with Musicians

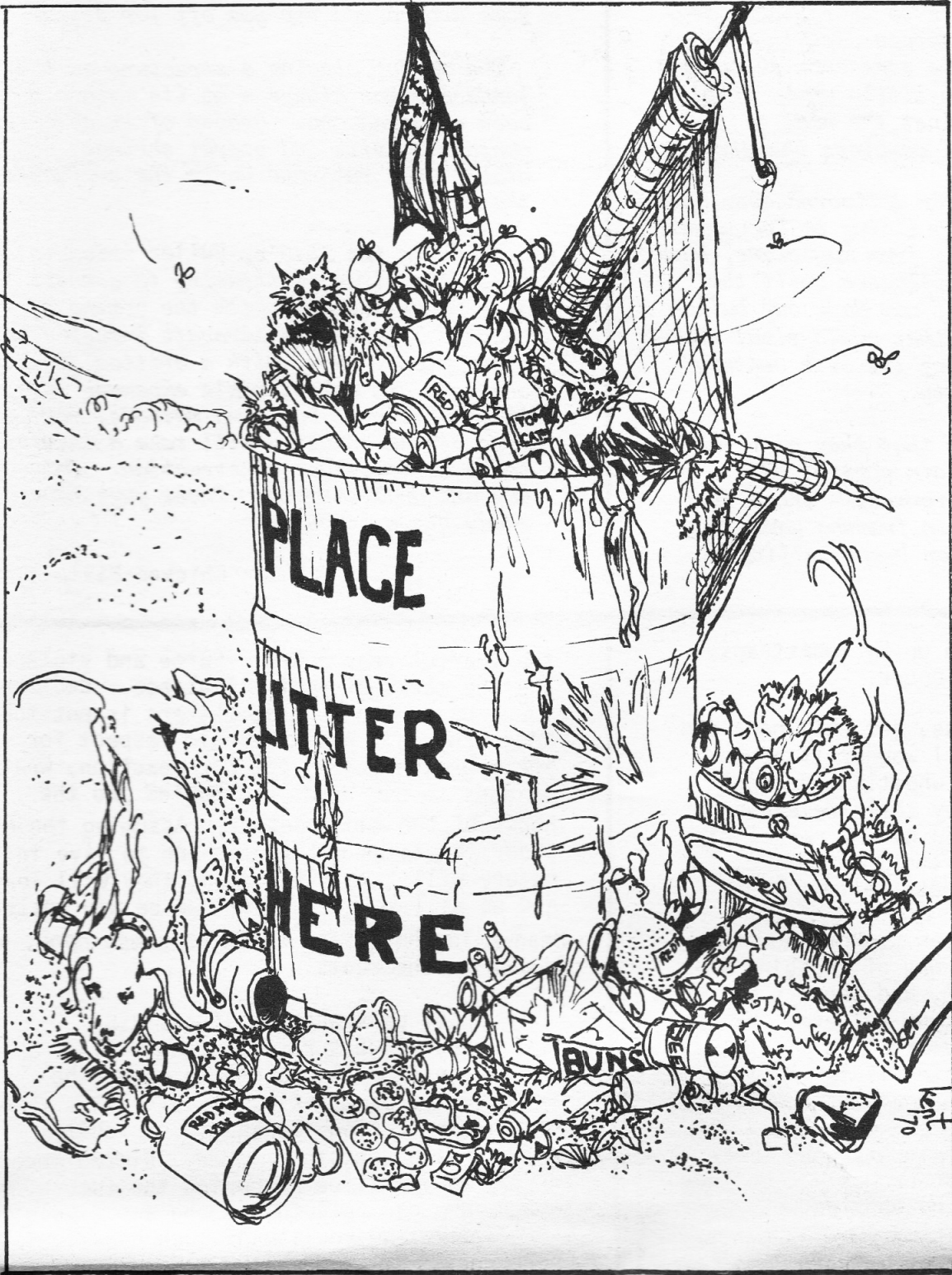
Did you ever lose a song? Many good artists feel they haven't the time to run a tight material trip. This leaves them open to a variety of exploiter types. This group of people take pride in deceiving and using others. That is success in their value system.

A few days ago, an acquaintance was by my place. He told me that recently he had recorded three beautiful songs. At the time he had assured the composer that the recordings would never leave his personal library. Now he was having second thoughts. "After all," he said, "this guy has had seven songs stolen from him, so he must be expressing a neurotic need to be loved. He knows that people are going to steal his songs." That may be true, but if you are a musician who doesn't see it that way, you had better copyright your songs. You are protected by common law copyright while your song is unpublished, but it's pretty hard to secure those rights once the song has reached the offices of Columbia Records.

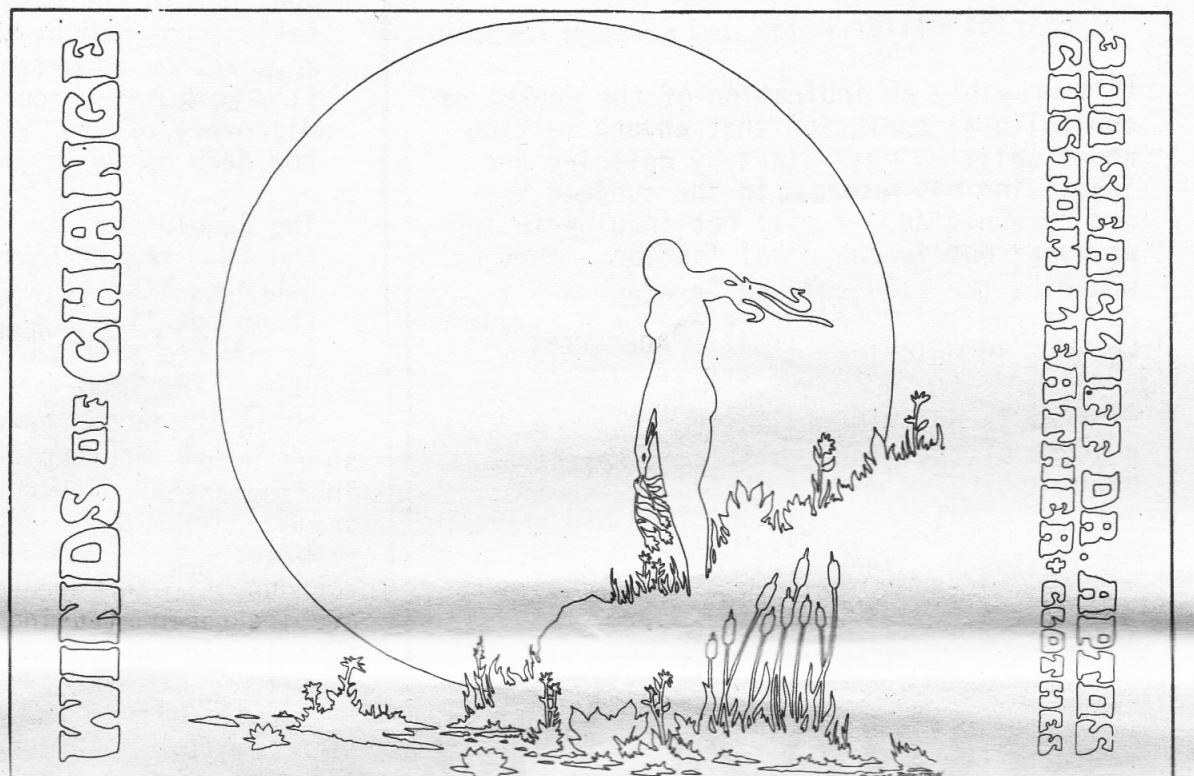
To copyright an unpublished song you need to transcribe the music and lyrics to the song onto an unpublished copyright form. These forms are available from the Registrar Of Copyrights, Washington, D.C. or from me c/o this paper. Having done that, enclose six dollars with the form into an envelope and mail it to the Registrar. You will then be protected for sixteen years. Some people make a real good living stealing songs if you're a good songwriter and don't believe your neurotic, don't let them steal one of yours.

HITS: Joe Cocker's "gimme a Ticket for an Aeroplane," Manfred Mann: "Chapter 3", "Collin's Prison Farm" (unknown artist), Paul McCarthy goin' for himself, and "Runnin' thru the Jungle" by Credence Clearwater Revival

The Business Head



MONDAY MORNING IN SANTA CRUZ



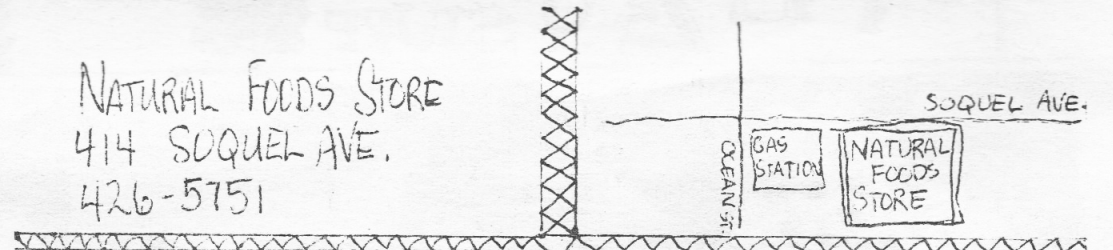
THE DEADCOW

LEATHER

BEHIND SAIZ TANNERU

1040 RIVER STREET

7 DAYS 10 TO 6



DEAR PEOPLE,

THERE IS A MACROCOSMIC APPLICATION OF SOUND ECOLOGICAL PRINCIPLES WHICH REQUIRES THE THOUGHTFUL CONSIDERATION OF EACH FOR HIS PLANET.

THERE IS A MICROCOSMIC APPLICATION OF SOUND ECOLOGICAL PRINCIPLES WHICH REQUIRES THE THOUGHTFUL CONSIDERATION OF EACH MAN FOR HIS BODY.

ECOLOGICAL PRINCIPLES ARE NOT SOUND UNLESS THEY RECOGNIZE THE INTERRELATEDNESS OF THE ABOVE TWO FACTS.
"ORGANIC MERCHANTS"

IN MY EXPERIENCE OF NEARLY HALF A CENTURY OF RESEARCH AND OBSERVATION— LIKE MANY OTHERS — I HAVE BECOME CONVINCED THAT THE ROOT OR CAUSE OF NEARLY EVERY ILLMENT WHICH AFFLICTS THE HUMAN BODY MAY BE TRACED TO THE RETENTION OF WASTE MATTER IN THE SYSTEM, AND TO MALNUTRITION. WE CAN EAT MANY MEALS A DAY, AND STILL BE STARVED FOR LACK OF ESSENTIAL LIFE VITAL ELEMENTS IN OUR FOOD. "DR. WALKER"

FROM —> YOUR FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH

COME TO THE NATURAL FOODS STORE AND BEGIN REBUILDING YOUR BODY TEMPLE WITH THE UNSPOILED FOODS NATURE INTENDED YOU TO HAVE.

... RESIST ...

The Emotional Plague

by
Gary Burstein, PhD

This column will deal with those forces in our society that are most concerned with destroying natural growth and self-regulation in people by bending their feelings and thoughts to conform to a restrictive and unrewarding life style.

Let's look at the mythology of the classroom as it has been perpetuated for over a thousand years. We have been told that school is to educate and train our minds, to accumulate information built up over centuries, and to help us use this information in facing life in the present. Now if we put this mythology aside and look at the ecology of this education system, we see that it is a very efficient environment. But is it efficiently fulfilling the myth?

A young child starts his schooling as a magnificent learning machine. He or she easily acquires the native language of the environment without anyone teaching it. The problem is that his natural expansion outwards to the environment has not already been crushed in the home, the shock of the classroom's sterility will cause a permanent wound. His hands and mind are very quickly slapped by the cold unresponsive square room where he is shuttled in to learn. Rows of straight uncomfortable chairs are

bolted to the floor. What do you think they are for? If you don't know, imagine your living room during a party where your guests are all sitting in these chairs facing forward, looking at you. Now add the next unnatural situation of the class, that is, your guests have to raise their hands to ask your permission to get rid of your excellent wine. Think further of your living room with nothing on the floors and green slate on the walls. Harsh lights are flickering at a rate close to that which causes epileptic fits and bells ring to let you know when you can enter the bedroom or leave to go shopping. How would this environment effect your guests?

We must become sensitive to the fact that we and now our children spend the first twenty years of life in a prison. Unfortunately, institutionalized individuals become dull, frightened of authorities, and have the feeling that others should regulate them rather than their having the right and ability of self-regulation.

Anyone who has a fourth grade education should be awarded a Doctor of Philosophy degree and should have all the rights that go with this degree. I am serious about this. By the fourth grade, you have learned and accepted the major components of the curriculum. No not math or english or any of the

other electives - I mean the heart of the curriculum - the built in foundation of our society and political system. By the fourth grade, you learned that you do not have the right to ask meaningful questions (you were made to feel like a wise-guy or sent to the principal's office as a troublemaker); you spoke only when you were called upon; mistakes are not part of the learning process; others have the right to control your biological processes (Miss Williams may I go pee pee now please!); and most of all you were made to feel impotent concerning your capabilities to be a center for learning or energy exchange. You, Doctors, are now ready to put on the uniforms when requested by the authorities; or start a witch hunt against people trying to regulate their own lives; or rape others with your mind and body. You have become an adult who is mature and no longer capable of viewing the world in an open and life positive manner. You no longer can tolerate growth and expansion in others.

Next time you hear righteous educators peddling the assets of our educational system, watch their bodies and their eyes. Look for the rigid, unbending framework of the fourth grade graduate. Ask him how the entire collection of facts is relevant to those matters most human--the runny nose of the common cold, the feeling of deadness within us, the inability to stop destroying our environment, and the mechanical movements we call sexual embraces. Congratulations Doctors, you are the new foundation mankind rests on. To whom are you now raising your hand for permission to breathe, feel and live?

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most of all, have a happy day

PEACE

MARQUE'S

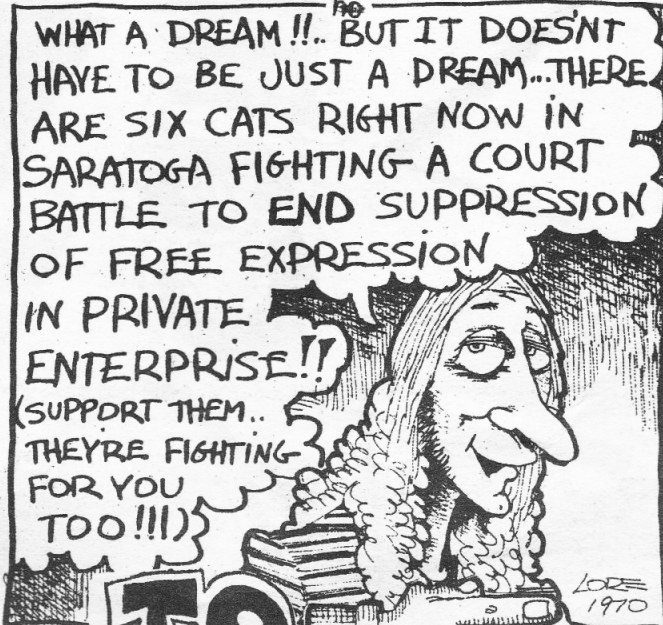
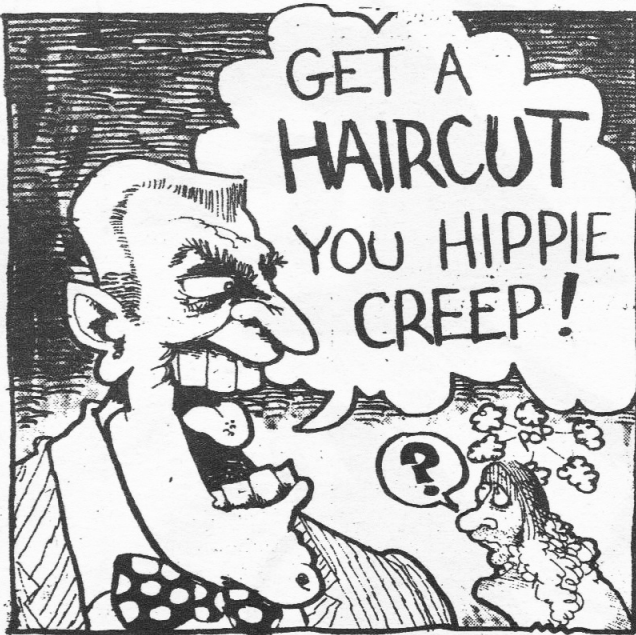
RESTAURANT

261 CENTER

SEA CLIFF

Sometime in January, two tourists took the trip through Paul Masson Winery in Saratoga. They got uptight seeing a few of the long hairs working there. They wrote a complaint. They didn't think that the long hairs fit in with the scenery of robots and conveyor lines. So, Paul Masson fired the seven long hairs to protect the company image. If you're going to be big business, you can't have a bunch of long hairs working for you celebrating their freedom of personal expression. Any kind of freedom for the workers is bad for big business. To the seven

guys who were fired, their hair and beards are their picket signs: they're telling everyone who looks at them that you have got to be free. The company had to take away their picket signs: cut your hair and shave off your beards and sideburns, or you're fired...if you want to work here, you'll have to give up those dangerous ideas of freedom. Their union has backed the company all the way. They have stalled arbitration for two months and they have cut off unemployment benefits. Court is the only other place for long hairs to go. Court is expensive. They need your help. Winery Workers Defense Fund, P.O. IE, Los Gatos.



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