

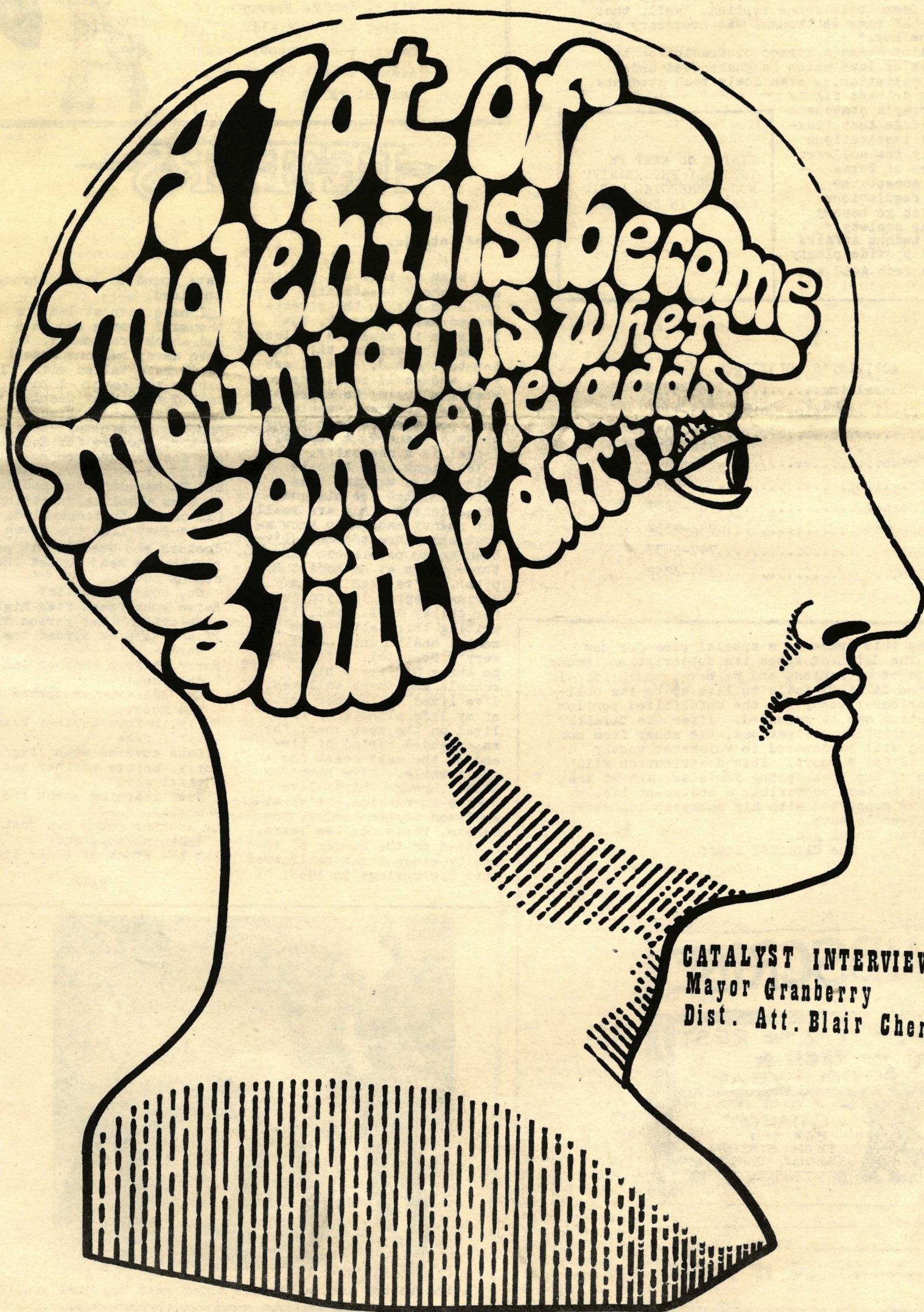
the Catalyst

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4611 TECH STATION

FEB. 17- MAR. 3, 1971

LUBBOCK, TEXAS



CATALYST INTERVIEWS
Mayor Granberry
Dist. Att. Blair Cherry

OUR MOTTO

UPPER LEFT

Everyone will probably agree that a person should be considered innocent until proven guilty in a Court of Law; everyone, that is, except the Texas Tech Administration. It has been the policy of the Student Life Office to summarily suspend all students arrested and charged with a state or national crime months before the student is even brought to trial in a Court of Law.

Last semester a Tech student was arrested in October and charged with possession of marijuana. After appearing before a quasi-(pseudo?) judicial representative from the Student Life Office, he was suspended. He immediately began an appeal process that lasted about a month and proved futile. He had been attending classes and when the appeal procedure was exhausted in late November, he had to leave Tech. A whole semester was wasted. This student is back in school this semester (his suspension lasted until December 22) and he still hasn't been brought to trial.

When asked why this student's suspension lasted until Dec. 22, Dean Louis Jones replied, "Well, that was the period of time we thought was necessary to rehabilitate the boy."

This Tech policy seems a direct contradiction to the "due process of law" which is guaranteed under the Federal Constitution to even lowly Tech students.

Tech students do have rights despite Dr. Murray's statement in the Student Code that "Taxpayer-supported institutions --- specifically the colleges and universities of Texas --- must therefore accept requirements and regulations of behavior which go beyond those of regular society."

The Code of Student Affairs handbook should provide plenty of food for the Tech ACLU to feed on.

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The CATALYST Staff

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LETTERS

Dear Catalyst,

I wish to tell the public about shock treatments. I could go out in the streets and scream the truth, but I'm sure it would be useless. I could be writing this letter to the A.J. But, I ask you, who would really hear what I'm trying to express? And who, if heard, would be in a position to help bring about a change? A change, I feel is a necessity.

You might ask, "Who is this person writing this letter?" What are his qualifications? They are small, but plenty enough to know about shock treatments. I've been under psychiatric care, three times at Methodist Hospital. I've been in Big Springs Mental Institution for thirty days. And, I'm writing this letter from the mental health unit of St. Mary's Hospital. I've been to three different high schools and three colleges. I've lived in Lubbock most of my life although I have lived on the west coast for an extended period of time and on the east coast for a short while. I've hitchhiked through thirty-five states in America. I've also lived on the border, in Laredo, Texas for two years. I lived on the border of insanity since I was railroaded into Big Springs in 1968. I

have found my Karma through the Lord.

I have seen at least a thousand people who have had shock treatments. I have never had one myself but I have talked with many people who have. I have talked with many people who have given shock treatments. I have talked with doctors who are for E.S.T. and doctors who are against E.S.T. I have seen what E.S.T. has done for people. It does absolutely nothing for people "permanently". It is just like the witch doctors who used to hit people in the head to let the demons out.

So, come on public! Raise your freak flag high Before another person dies. Please help me spread the word, Hurry, before another innocent soul Has electricity spread to his toes. Hurry, before another beautiful face Gets covered with disgrace. Hurry, before another beautiful girl Just learning about the world Or another young man just learning to stand Get the shock of their lives!

Kilo



Caught in the act, a bicycle thief gets his just reward.

Catalyst Interviews

Mayor Granberry

Wednesday, February 10, the CATALYST interviewed Lubbock Mayor James Granberry at City Hall. The Mayor arrived 15 minutes late for his interview. He was accompanied by an aid, Bill Patterson, who took notes.

Asked his opinion of the CATALYST, Dr. Granberry said that he read the CATALYST but had been unable to obtain copies since the ban on street sales went into effect. The Mayor maintained that the street sales ordinance passed by the City Council last November, was not designed specifically to hurt the CATALYST, and said he voted against the ordinance because "I have seen cities where street sales predominated, such as Lima, Peru, where there was no record of accidents or deaths directly attributed to such commerce. I am an advocate of the free flow of commerce."

Granberry said he did not know who originated that particular ordinance, but assumed that it came from somewhere inside the city government (which is logical enough).

Other topics covered in the interview are listed below:

A SUIT AGAINST THE CIVIC CENTER:

Informed of a rumored suit to halt construction of the new Lubbock Civic Center, Dr. Granberry said this was not probable, and that "the voters approved the issue, the majority has spoken, and now we must all work together."

ON ILLEGAL DUMP FIRES, BUFFALO LAKE POLLUTION:

The Mayor declared that "this burning is done by scavengers, or unauthorized people. We have patrols at the dump, and no city official has started any fire at the city dump."

As to the growing pollution at Buffalo Lake, the Mayor said, "Some of our own industries are running their waste water into the storm sewers rather than going through proper sanitation processes. We are checking on these industries, and there is a fine for exceeding their quotient of allowable pollution."

ON CITY MANAGER BLACKWELL'S NOTORIOUS LAS VEGAS TRIP:

Dr. Granberry stated only that Blackwell "spoke to a Civil Defense group," and that he did not know who had footed the bill for the excursion. Granberry added that if the trip was city-sponsored, it was perhaps in reciprocation for the "valuable work done by the Civil Defense people during the May tornado."

(The CATALYST hopes Mr. Blackwell enjoyed his trip to Las Vegas, indeed, all his trips, and our wish is merely that someday he will go away on one and never return--paid for by the city, of course.)

ON MARIJUANA:

The Mayor admitted that he was "evading a direct answer," but that "to some extent the use of marijuana is encouraged

(Cont. on Page 4)



Happy CATALYST Vigilantes Drag Off Bludgeoned Bicycle Thief

THIEVES BEWARE!

Dammit something has got to be done about the wave of bicycle thefts sweeping the Tech campus. The rate of thefts has roughly kept pace with the increase in the number of bicycles.

We figure the Mafia has commissioned a bunch of thugs to heist bikes; the bikes are then no doubt repainted, then fenced on the West Coast.

Now to steal a man's bike is to do him dirt. Bike stealing is a serious crime. And the situation around

here warrants drastic action. Since the local authorities seem powerless (probably bought off) the CATALYST has organized a bunch of vigilantes. We're gonna catch these low life bicycle thieves and hang 'em. So don't be surprised if in the next couple of weeks you folks with 7:30's find a bunch of stiff's strung up around Memorial Circle. We figger if we just hang two or three, the rest'll get the message, by God.

Smokey the Bear says, "Kids lock your bikes."

D. A. Blair Cherry

Lubbock District Attorney Blair Cherry was interviewed by the CATALYST on Wednesday, February 10, at his office in the Lubbock County Courthouse.

Cherry readily agreed to the interview when contacted by the CATALYST, and during the interview he seemed open and quite cordial. During the interview Cherry assumed a surprisingly moderate stance toward marijuana--surprising since some rather extreme remarks on the subject have been attributed to him on other occasions by some pretty reliable sources.

Blair Cherry is a young man, age 31. This is his third year in office as District Attorney. The subject of his conversation with the CATALYST was marijuana violations in Lubbock, and related topics, all of which are included below.

LUBBOCK INDICTMENT STATISTICS:

Cherry provided some interesting statistics on dope crimes in Lubbock. In 1970, according to Cherry, roughly 250 indictments were returned on drug abuse cases in Lubbock. Total indictments for all crimes in 1970 amounted to some 750; hence, dope indictments accounted for a full one-third of the total case load. Of the 250 dope indictments, the bulk--three-fourths according to Cherry--were cases involving simple possession of marijuana.

INFORMANTS:

Even in the face of his own figures, Cherry disputed the charge that Lubbock police concentrate an inordinate amount of energy on busting small-time marijuana users to the point of almost neglecting users and pushers of the hard and more dangerous drugs such as heroin and speed. Cherry said that if the Lubbock police seemed to make a disproportionate number of small "user" busts, it was not by design, but rather a result of their informant system.

At the present time the Lubbock vice squad is aided by five State Narcotics Agents, but the vice squad acts in large part on information supplied by irregular, part-time informants (who presumably operate on a bounty system). Since marijuana users aren't as careful, as a rule, as the more hard core dopers, and tend to talk too much, naturally they are the ones on which the informants bring in information.

Also Cherry explained that sometimes a tip may come from a member of a doper group who gets slighted somehow by the group, and seeks revenge. Cherry said quite a number of tips come in this way, and this method of obtaining information furthers the tendency toward small-time "user" busts.

ON THE DISPOSITION OF MARIJUANA CASES:

Cherry said that his office has been getting about 90% convictions. The occasional cases he loses, are lost on technicalities. Nearly all those convicted of marijuana possession receive 5 year probated sentences (in Texas the maximum sentence is life in the penitentiary). The exceptions are cases where the offender has an unusually large quantity. (Cherry mentioned one case specifically wherein someone had three lids. Cherry said he was going to seek a stiffer sentence in that case, apparently because he thought that constituted a large quantity.)

Cherry said he felt the 5 year probated sentences were about right in severity for possession cases, although he would prefer sentences of a week in jail with a 2 year probated sentence since the actual week in jail would better drive home the point of conviction.

ON LEGALIZATION OF MARIJUANA:

Cherry said he would go along with the reduction in the penalty for marijuana possession as outlined in the revised criminal code now before the Texas Legislature. The revised code calls for a one day to one year sentence. Cherry said he believed the revised code had little chance of passing during this session of the Legislature, but he expected it might pass in the next two to four years.

Cherry said that he had never smoked marijuana himself and that he was against its legalization. He was also against reduction of the penalty to a mere fine.

ON HEROIN AND SPEED:

Cherry said there wasn't much heroin in Lubbock. He added that most of his heroin cases involve blacks, as opposed to white hippie-types.

Cherry said the most dangerous drug in common use in Lubbock was speed.

ON THE MAFIA IN LUBBOCK:

District Attorney Cherry is of the opinion that there is no Mafia activity in Lubbock. He says most of the heroin in Lubbock comes up through San Antonio or Del Rio, not through the Mafia. He says prostitution in Lubbock is not very well organized, and that gambling here is locally controlled.

Cherry explains the double shooting last fall south of town as the result of an unsuccessful attempt by Mafia elements to move into local gambling. He insists that--despite appearances--that case is far from closed. He referred to some lab report recently returned to his office that may give him the ammunition he needs to continue the case.

Asked if the increase in indictments weren't at least in part the result of an almost religious campaign on the part of his office and the Lubbock Police Department to stamp out dopers, Cherry answered that, as for himself,

(Cont. on Page 4)

LAOS INVASION

By Dr. Lawrence Mayer

On a strictly military basis, it seems exceedingly difficult to fault the current American-South Vietnamese operation in Laos. Since the North Vietnamese lost their port facilities in Laos, they appear to be particularly vulnerable in a logistic sense with their almost total reliance on the Ho Chi Minh Trail. Yet, it seems impossible to take advantage of this vulnerability through the use of air power alone. Accordingly, the defense of this operation from the administration has been solely based on its logical defensibility from a military point of view.

Therefore, if one accepts "Vietnamization" of the war with all of the implications of that policy, the logic of the Laotian policy is unassailable. It is the implications of that policy that, unfortunately, remain largely unexamined.

The Vietnamization policy and the Laotian operation are both based upon the assumption that American interests are sufficiently dependent on the survival of President Thieu's administration that continued expenditure of vast resources of lives and capital can be justifiably directed towards this end. Despite the "winding down" of the war, the cost to the American Taxpayer is still in the neighborhood of fifteen billion dollars per year, a figure too high for most of us to comprehend. American prisoners will continue to waste their lives in North Vietnamese prisons until we agree to a fixed withdrawal date. Surely we do not expect the Communists to release the prisoners they hold while we carry on direct military operations against them. The administration has announced that it intends to pursue air operations against the enemy in whatever a scope is necessary to insure the survival of the current Saigon administration.

The question must therefore arise of whether this country can afford that kind of expenditure, especially in the light of claims that we cannot afford such items as sewage treatment plants to save our Great Lakes or the Fulbright program for foreign study. The answer depends, as implied, on the extent of our interest in the survival of Thieu and his associates.

No rational person believes that North Vietnam, lacking any capability to control the skies or to launch an amphibious operation can directly threaten any western industrial society. It is impossible to conceive of our international prestige and credibility could be any lower than under the present circumstances. The belief that we would militarily come to the aid of any ally, no matter how viable, has all but disappeared. One might wonder if the Russian-Egyptian axis in the Middle East has been emboldened by this same judgement.

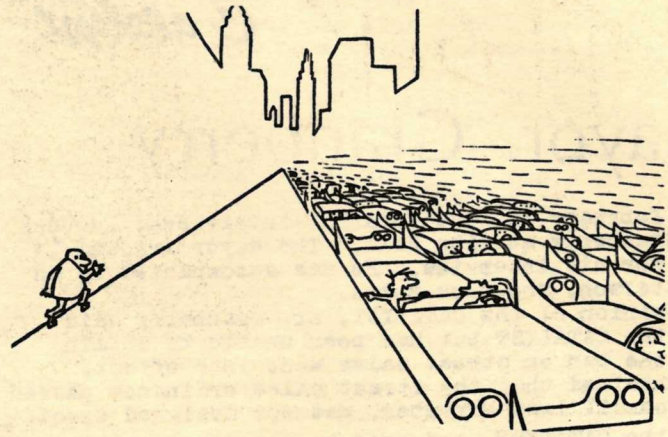
Therefore, the only remaining justification for this policy which results in the continuing expenditure of scarce capital; the killing and maiming of our young men; the deepening malaise in our society under which thousands of potential contributors to the American system have been irreparably alienated from it; and the continuation of the fighting which, at a conservative estimate, takes 150,000 Vietnamese lives per year; would be the belief that the Communists nations constitute a monolithic and hostile conspiracy. The evidence against such a delusion is overwhelming.

It should be noted that the labeling of an end to the war as "peace at any price" is a misnomer which equates the price of the survival of Thieu and his associates to the price of American security. Surely these must be differentiated.

The news blackout and the straining of the discretion of the administration to the limits that Congress has imposed and, some argue, beyond the intent and the spirit of those limits, the discovery of American advisors in Laos in South Vietnamese uniforms (incontradiction to the solemn denial of American group participation from Washington) are perhaps the most unfortunate aspects of this whole operation. For they contribute to the increasing alienation of our youth and to the credibility gap of our government. History strongly suggests that governments which lose minimal level of diffuse support, a resource that the administration, with its policy of "positive polarization" seems so willing to spend; are endangering their long range viability.

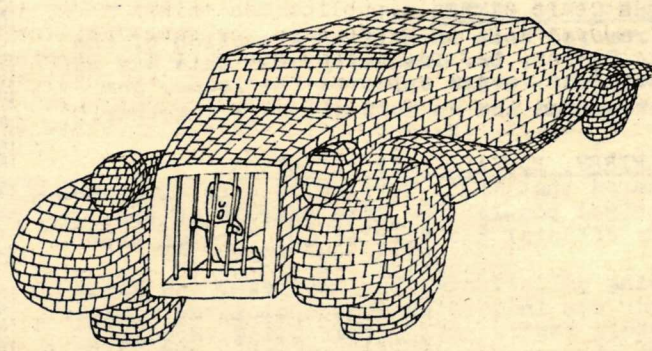


"Mr. President, we may have to invade Laos, Thailand and Cambodia to protect our 8 G.I.'s left in Vietnam"



"Daddy, look: a pedestrian!"

From NEUE ZÜRCHER ZEITUNG, Zürich



CHERRY

(cont. from page 3)

RISE IN MARIJUANA USE:

Cherry said drug abuse indictments were definitely on the rise. There were only 49 dope indictments in 1969, compared to 250 in 1970. Even discounting the 60 or so indictments resulting from Lubbock Peace (sic) Festival arrests, this still amounts to a spectacular increase.

Cherry viewed with alarm this rise in marijuana use in Lubbock. He said marijuana use among young people here was getting almost as commonplace as drinking bootlegged whiskey used to be to him and his friends during their high school days when Lubbock was completely dry. he was just a regular old boy trying to perform the reasonable duties of his office. Cherry did confess, however, that "the police and my assistants do enjoy their work. I don't mean they enjoy picking on kids; they just enjoy the challenge of catching them."

GRANBERRY

(cont. from page 3)

by the double standard practiced by adults toward alcohol and pot."

Granberry said regarding booze that he was "almost an abstainer, yet I could go to a cocktail party every night if I wanted to get high. The same people who frequent these parties are the people who stand up and say you shouldn't smoke pot. Marijuana is in the same stage today that booze was in during Prohibition."

Granberry said he could envision at some point in the future, "adults sending out invitations to a pot party rather than a cocktail party." The Mayor emphasized that he was not an advocate of pot or booze--and was especially opposed to cigarette smoking--but was merely taking a realistic view of the possible future situation.

ON A JUVENILE DETENTION HOME:

"This is entirely a county problem," Granberry said. "The county government must decide on this. All I can do is encourage them."

(All you young jailbirds out there, don't hang yourselves. It's very embarrassing to the city, and they'll get around to you eventually.)

PROPOSED "ROVING CITY COUNCIL":

Last summer Granberry was working on a program called the Roving City Council, whereby the Council went around to the various communities to ask people their needs and problems. The Mayor said he was planning another such effort, and that "the people in the east part of town advised me to wait until all the tornado business has gotten settled."

ON A CITIZEN'S REVIEW BOARD:

The Mayor declared that the idea of a citizens' review board (to deal with problems concerning the police) "hasn't been worked out well." He added, "The idea of an emotional group intervening between the police and the courts might not be good." The Mayor said that the local FBI handled investigation of these complaints.

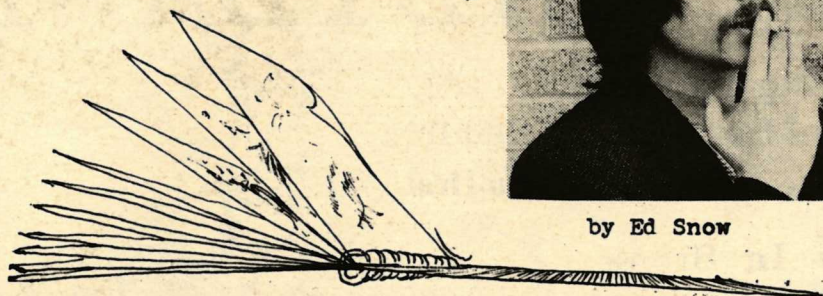
(Next time you get clobbered by Lubbock's Finest, just give your local G-man a call.)

ON THE AVALANCHE-JOURNAL:

Dr. Granberry said he did not read the A-J "from cover to cover." When asked what he thought of the A-J, the Mayor pondered for a moment with a rueful grin, and then replied that he felt "a newspaper should reflect public opinion, rather than try to shape it."

THE INTERVIEW CONCLUDED with Dr. Granberry asking the CATALYST a few questions, which were answered with somewhat more candor than the Mayor had shown. However, we would like to make one thing perfectly clear, Granberry

Sketch Book



by Ed Snow

There are times when the soul is exposed. About a week ago I had a conversation with a girl I am trying to contact. We discussed travel and motorcycling. Maybe you saw the ad I ran in the U.D. The danger of exposure to the world, as Novelist Mario Puzo says, is getting zapped.

But it is 4 A.M. and I have just finished a few drinks with an old friend in town for the weekend. The cat is napping on the bed, and I have a full package of Luckies. I do not feel as though I might get zapped. Hopefully the columnist is at ease with his public. He thinks there is no danger in addressing his readers in the same familiar tones in which he and his old friend spoke of the phoniness of "Love Story," the reality of Salinger and the possible corruption of the rich writer. Finally we got around to motorcycling, as we generally do, and again I am reminded of my new acquaintance, the girl who has motorcycled in Europe and hates history.

It was a chance meeting, and the talk was spontaneous and ended as suddenly as it began. In the middle I found myself telling her emphatically that it was my ambition to be on a bike in Spain at 7 A.M. "Not Spain," she said, "You don't want to be in Spain."

She had travelled a lot and could afford to be selective in the arrangement of her memories. I did not care if she liked or disliked Spain, which was not the issue. She went on to tell me about Spain and why I did not want to be there. "Then any place," I said, "I want to be anywhere in Europe on a motorcycle at 7 A.M." Any day of the week, that is.

The rest of the conversation lingered in my mind. It had been a thirty-minute slice of life terminated by circumstance. There are times like that, incidents that you will somehow crazily remember all your life. The talk set a medley of peregrine motorcycle memories and assorted nostalgia concerning women and travel and wine and bread and a really innocent gusto for living and having friends and pecans and Valentines and everything nice whirling in my mind.

Edward Snow had not even had the presence of mind to get her name for those reasons. It was no wonder, then, that he had later diffidently run the ad in the U.D. Possibly all of it was a premise to a fair novel, one of the ones he contemplated between classes, at parties or in the lunar privacy of his room.

But he had told his old friend, one of his drinking buddies, one of his few really true drinking buddies, that the column this time is about motorcycling. He was already holding up the Catalyst staff, having them wait for him to finish so they could lay it out and put it on the bus.* Could he come through? For a few minutes he will, with the countenance of a pro, come through by telling an old bike story and returning to the first person.

Once I had a Triumph Bonneville with two carbs. When I bought it I knew there was nothing faster on the road. I learned how to stand on the seat of this machine. It was a good way to impress your friends or spectators after a drag race. There is nothing like standing on the seat of your bike. You are the bullfighter, the daredevil, the Great American Crazy Man. You stand up on your bike and the world is yours. You will be unharmed.

I used to stand up on my bike all the time. It was really a good way to set yourself above the rest, or away from the rest anyhow.

But once I became too ambitious. My plan was to stand on the seat of the speeding bike on one leg. I planned it by practicing when the machine stood on its center stand.

The next day I performed the regular standing-up act on the then College Ave. Then I tried the great One Leg. I had to jump off the machine. I had been showing off to friends. Cars were behind me. Children rode along on bicycles. So I jumped off the bike and ran alongside it. There is nothing like chasing your own motorcycle down College Ave.

I caught the machine and pulled it over, which created a disturbance. Traffic stopped. The children on bicycles jeered. The bike fell down, and I crashed but rolled over like a mad stuntman and jumped up and bowed. My friends never referred to it again. They did not say anything about it at the time, either.

*It was the early bus.

Get a bike. I have been in Pennsylvania, if not Europe at 7 A.M. Have you ever been 21 on a bike at 7 A.M.? There is nothing like it. You don't have to be 21, either.

To professionally round this thing out, let me say this: a true biker is swift like a roadrunner and has the coordination of a hawk in a powerdive and thinks like a cross between a cat and Sugar Ray Robinson. That's today's Comic Dictionary. Have a nice memory of today, Valentines.



"Dammit, Murphy . . . use some tact and go hide behind the Excedrin billboard!"

america for free!

In a country such as America, there is bound to be a hell of a lot of food lying around just waiting to be ripped off. If you want to live high off the hog without having to do the dishes, restaurants are easy pickings. In general many of these targets are easier marks if you are wearing the correct uniform. You should always have one suit or fashionable dress outfit hanging in the closet for the proper heists. Specialized uniforms, such as nun and priest garb, can be most helpful. Check out your local uniform store for a wide range of clothes that will get you into and especially out of all kinds of doors.

In every major city there are usually bars that cater to the Now Generation-type riff-raff trying to hustle their way up the escalator of Big Business. Many of these bars have a buffet with hors d'oeuvres served free as a come-on to drink more booze. Take a half-empty glass from a table and use it as a prop to ward off the anxious waitress. Walk around sampling the free food until you've had enough. Often there are five or six such bars in close proximity, so moving around can produce a delightful "street smorgasbord." Dinner usually begins at 5:00 PM.

If you are really hungry, you can go into a self-service cafeteria and finish the meal of someone who left a lot on the plate. Self-service restaurants are usually good places to cop things like mustard, ketchup, salt, sugar, toilet paper, silverware and cups for home use. Bring an empty book bag and load up after you've cased the joint. Finishing leftovers can be worked in even the fanciest restaurants. When you are seated at a place where the dishes still remain, chow down real quick. Then after the waitress hands you the menu, say you have to meet someone outside first, and leave.

In fancy sit-down restaurants, you can order a large meal and halfway through the main course, take a little dead cockroach or a piece of glass out of your pocket and place it deftly on the plate. Jump up astonished and summon the headwaiter. "Never have I been so insulted. I could have been poisoned," you scream, slapping down the napkin. You can refuse to pay, and leave, or let the waiter talk you into having a brand new meal on the house for this terrible inconvenience.

In restaurants where you pay at the door just before leaving, there are a number of free-loading tricks that can be utilized. After you've eaten a full meal and gotten the check, go into the restroom. When you come out go to the counter or another section of the restaurant and order coffee and pie. Now you have two bills. Simply pay the cheaper one when you leave the place. This can be worked with a friend in the following way. Sit next to each other at the counter. He should order a big meal and you a cup of coffee. Pretend you don't know each other. When he leaves, he takes your check and leaves the one for the large meal on the counter. After he has paid the cashier and left, you pick up the large check, and then go into the astonishment routine, complaining that somebody took the wrong check. You end up only paying for the coffee. Later, meet your partner and reverse the roles in another place.

In all these methods, you should try to leave a good tip for the waiter or waitress, especially with the roach-in-the-plate gambit. You should try to avoid getting the employees in trouble or screwing them out of a tip.

Talking about food in Amerika means talking about supermarkets--mammoth, neon-lighted streets of food packaged to hoodwink the consumer. The fact that so much stealing goes on and the supermarkets still bring in huge profits shows exactly how much overcharging has occurred in the first place.

Large chain stores like Safeway throw away day-old vegetables and the outer leaves of lettuce, celery and the like. This stuff is usually found in crates outside the back of the building. Tell them you're working with animals at the college labs, or that you raise guinea pigs. They might even get into saving them for you, but if they don't, just show up before the garbage is collected (generally early in the morning), and they'll let you cart away what you want. Dented cans and dented fruit can often be gotten free, or certainly at a reduced rate. They are still as good as the undamaged.

THE MUSIC

I was talking last time about getting ripped-off by music bosses. I've run across some interesting figures since then. \$3.69 is the average price of a record in a retail store. When this record is sold, the store gets \$1.00, the distributor gets 74¢, and the record company gets \$1.95. This is how that \$1.95 breaks down financially: masters=1½¢, art work = 4¢, distribution = 5¢, covers & sealing = 7¢, advertising = 19¢, pressing = 31¢, overhead (studio) costs = 41¢. The profits to the record company are 53½¢, and the artists make only 32¢ (you remember the artists...they made the music). The artists get a little less than 10%. And I would imagine that concerts bring in little more. The defense rests.

Okay now...there's this record. And this record is called **SOFT MACHINE THIRD**. And they have lots of people (Seven -- count 'em!) and lots of instruments and tape recorders and other things, and I guess they should be able to make some fairly heavy sounds. But...I'm pretty sure that God is playing Moog on "Facelift" (part 1). Maybe he just didn't think he needed credit on the album jacket or something. They say that this cut was recorded live in concert; maybe God was playing in the wings or something and they just didn't feel that it would be right, ethically, to list him with the rest of the group.

You know these guys. They used to tour with Hendrix. The music is in somewhat the same genre as McLaughlin, in that both, for the most part, are free-form and non-vocal. I really dug the album. But then, I can really get into this type of music. It bothers some people to the point of irritation -- my dog becomes violent when subjected to this sort of thing for more than 15 minutes.

The album has 4 sides to it, each one taken up by a single song about 20 minutes long. I especially enjoyed "Facelift" and "Moon in June" (listen to part 5 -- God can play violin, too!). "Out-Bloody-Rageous" sounds a little like *Magical Mystery Tour* until it fools you and jumps into some jazz-like stuff, and then jumps right back again.

I think there is probably something in this collection for everyone. But the effect is not really confusion as much as it is integration of various aspects of "music", so that, like they used to say, you are a little wider when this song cycle is over. I'll let you ponder that. If you can't get into it...well, rock 'n roll is here to stay! I think everyone should listen to this album at least once, if for no other reason, just to broaden some horizons on what music can be.

There are a lot of stars around. Not the sky kind, the ego kind. Anyway, this album is about "so you wanna be a rock & roll star". That's what it's about; what it is, is rock & roll music done up star-style by the Kinks and called **LOLA VERSUS POWERMAN AND THE MONEY-GOROUND** (Part 1).

There's this guy. And he decides that he wants to make some money so he can bring home some wine, but he doesn't think he was cut out to be a politician or a teacher or anything weird like that. So he decides to become a star; he writes his song (Lola), and sets out to seek his fortune. But little does he know that waiting round the corner is **POWERMEN** -- the boss! Dudley Doright versus Snidely Whiplash, right? Only this time, the villain could win.

In the process of gaining star-status, while fighting the charts to become Number One -- **TOP OF THE POPS** -- our hero is subjected to interviews and screaming fans and dinners with queens (of countries!). But, through it all, he endures until side two wherein he suddenly becomes philosophical about the whole situation... "I think I'm so educated and so civilized because I'm a strict vegetarian"...but compared to the rest of the world, I'm just an ape man. He realizes that though he now is wealthy, that he is still a long way from home. And although he's not rich or free, and though the man's "got my money and my publishing rights, I've got my girl and I'm alright".

The album is the project of Ray Davies, who is one of the lesser-known music kings of our time. The lyrics to the album are fantastic -- you've got to follow them while you listen. I wonder what happens in Part Two.

Everyone knows that there are different kinds of music for different times during the day or week or whatever. And I think that Sunday night is probably

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the perfect time to sit down with someone you feel comfortable with and put on **AMERICAN BEAUTY** by the Grateful Dead.

You know these guys. Everyone does. I've got old San Francisco posters from their concerts at the Fillmore during the summer of love, way back in 1967. They've been with us for a long time now without getting into the fads and everything that have ruined so many other bands. Their music is not wild, driving, crazed stuff. The album is not a hype in dexterity, or hidden meanings in acid words. It's just good, enjoyable music. It has something that will stay with you after the newness wears off. The album is a trip -- but not in the usual sense of the word. It's like a story, told with a little feeling.

"Sometimes the light's all shining on me
Other times I can barely see
Sometimes it occurs to me
What a long, strange trip it's been."

The Hendrix album, **CRY OF LOVE**, should be at the Ladyland by the time you read this. I will have it for the next issue, but **DO NOT DELAY!** Get it, and we can dig it together next time.

PEACE.

--Bill Goodykoontz

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY CONCERNED
PARENTS QUESTION THEIR CHILDREN...



ALL ACROSS AMERICA SMALL GROUPS
OF SABOTEURS STRIKE WITH FLAMING
VENGEANCE...THE AIR WAVES ARE
ELECTRIC WITH RAGE...



THE PRESIDENT DECLARES A STATE OF
NATIONAL EMERGENCY IN RESPONSE
THE PEOPLE VIA REVUE...



...THE CITIZENRY IS QUICK
TO REACT!



AND THE AUTHORITIES QUESTION VARIOUS
DISREPUTABLE SUSPECTS



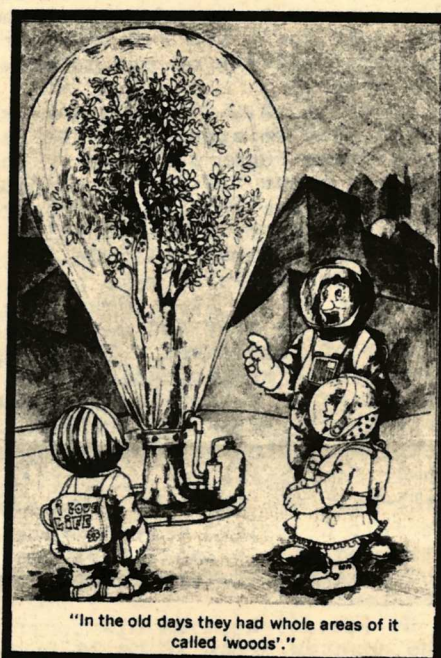
BUT NO ONE KNOWS HOW IT'LL
END...EXCEPT FOR THIS GUY...
AND HE AIN'T TALKING!





WORLD OF ECOLOGY (Future Tense)

Hello, carbon monoxide



DRAFT CENTER

It would be safe to say that the one issue that most dominates the thinking of 18 year old men is the question of the draft. This decision effects vocational goals, marital relations, personal conscience and, in fact, could very well mean the difference between life and death. Because of the magnitude of this question few men are able to answer it alone. Most men have no idea what the law requires of them or what opportunities it provides. Hence the need for available council for the draft.

The Lubbock Draft Information Center at the PUB, 2414 13th, was set up to meet this need. It works with one lawyer, two consulting lawyers and a group of volunteers. These people give their services free for those who need them.

The center was set up to work within the legal structures of the Selective Service System (any advice given outside of the law is not only not helpful but is considered to be conspiracy to avoid the draft and is federally punishable.) You know how you feel about the draft and your feelings are not your problem. You want information. The Center gives reliable information without the counselor's personal feelings.

Much of the counseling is with 2A Tech students who graduate in May and want to know where they stand. A person may have a medical deferment and not know it, or he might be seeking a conscientious objector standing. However, one seeking a C.O. standing should start working on it when he is a freshman.

The Draft Center also advises men who are in the service. They are qualified to council AWOL's of their rights. The Center can help men already enlisted to get a C.O. although this is a hard case. They also can tell a man of his rights in the service and the opportunities available to him. All information is confidential.

If you would like to help, the Center is starting training sessions for counselors Feb. 14, 21, and 28. The address is the PUB 2412 13th, 76354391. Give them a call.

Houston Peace Action

Despite efforts of Pres. Nixon to pose as a "Peace" President through token troops withdrawal from Vietnam, U. S. involvement in S. E. Asia is deeper now than ever before. Instead of extricating the U. S. from the senseless slaughter in Vietnam, Nixon has sharply escalated the war. Bombings of North Vietnam, begun again last November, have increased in intensity and frequency. American officials have disclosed the use of a broad range of U. S. airpower over Cambodia, including helicopter gunships and B-52s. Although a "news blackout" prevents Americans from assessing the real depth of U. S. involvement in Laos at this time, U. S. troops are clearly flying support missions over South Vietnamese troops invading that country.

It is clear that Nixon is aiming for a military victory in Southeast Asia. If this war is to be ended, it will be done by mobilizing the largest possible number of Americans to demand the immediate withdrawal of all U. S. troops from Indochina now. To that end, on December 4-5, 1500 anti-war activists from across the country gathered for the National Peace Action Conference in Chicago. The Conference sought to unify the anti-war movement and to focus the attention of the American people on the war through a call for massive, peaceful demonstrations, involving all sectors of the population, in Washington, D. C., and San Francisco on April 24.

In order to better organize Texans to participate in the national demonstrations on April 24th, the Houston Peace Action Coalition, an organization composed of Black, Chicano, women's, community, and peace groups and individuals who endorse the April 24th March in Washington, D. C., has called for a Statewide Anti-war Conference. The Department of National-International Affairs of the Student Association of the University of Houston has agreed to host the Conference at the University Center.

The Conference will be held February 27 from 10:00 AM to 5:00 PM. Registration will begin at 9:00 AM at the University Center. Jerry Gordon, a National Coordinator of the National Peace Action Coalition and a well-known civil libertarian, will give the opening address. Eight workshops have already been scheduled--G. I., High School, Third World, Women and the War, Labor, Campus, Community Action, and Fundraising--although rooms will be available for any workshops that participants wish to add.

Free housing will be provided for those who plan to spend Friday or Saturday nights and entertainment is being planned for Saturday night.

If you need more information, please contact the Department of National-International Affairs. Preregistration, especially for those who need housing is advised.

ACT NOW! BRING THE TROOPS HOME NOW!

Chairman, Dep't of National-International Affairs
Student Association
Univ. of Houston
Houston, Texas 77004



By Sherry Crowell

Potato Soup--Quick, easy and good for you!

Boil 2 cups thin-sliced raw potatoes (you only need to scrub the potatoes and cut the eyes out; it is better, vitamin wise, to leave the peels. Also, the potatoes have a better flavor if cooked with their peels) and 1 cup chopped onion in 1 1/2 cups boiling water. Cook covered about 15 minutes. Mash the potatoes or add flour to thicken the soup. If you have Arrowroot, use it instead of flour. You only use half as much and it is nutritious and is one of the most easily digestible of all starches. Add 1 3/4 cups skim milk (the instant type is very high in protein

and will help to ease your budget for it is so inexpensive. When cooking, there is no reason not to use dry milk.), 1 tablespoon margarine, dash of soy sauce, and a dash of pepper. Heat. Sprinkle chopped parsley and 3 tablespoons food (brewer's) yeast over the soup just before serving it. Brewer's yeast is one of the richest sources of protein and B vitamins. The Vitamin B₁ and thiamin are destroyed by heat, so be sure to add the yeast to the soup only after it has been removed from the fire. Add food yeast to stews, gravies, etc. Brewer's yeast is available in food stores as well as health food stores. For added protein, you can add some wheat germ to the soup.

What We Have Forgotten

About Pot: By Solomon H. Snyder M.D.

Reprinted from The New York Times

Editor's Note: Dr. Snyder is a professor of psychiatry and pharmacology at the John Hopkins School of Medicine. The article is adopted from a book he is writing about Marijuana.

Part II The Delight Giver

Ancient Chinese writings refer to cannabis as "the liberator of sin." Probably there was a certain amount of controversy over the plant's merits then, just as there is today: other (presumably "pro-pot") Chinese writers refer to cannabis as the "delight-giver."

As a mind-altering substance, cannabis seems to have come of age in India where it certainly was used as early as 1000 B.C. and soon thereafter became an integral part of Hindu culture. Why the drug should catch on in India but not in China is unclear. Perhaps this has something to do with the difference in temperament of the Indians and Chinese--or their respective religions. One might be tempted to suggest that the placid, practical Chinese did not appreciate the euphoria produced by cannabis. Or maybe opium was too well ensconced as their national vice.

Hindus used cannabis as an aid in meditation. Its religious role is suggested by passages in Indian folk literature, such as this one:

"To the Hindu the hemp plant is holy. A guardian lives in bhang . . . Bhang is the joy giver, the sky flier, the heavenly guide, the poor man's heaven, the soother of grief . . . No god or man is as good as the religious drinker of bhang. The students of the scriptures of Benares, Ujjain and other holy places, yogis take deep draughts of bhang that they may center their thoughts on the Eternal . . . By the help of bhang ascetics pass days without food or drink. The supporting power of bhang has brought many a Hindu family safe through the miseries of famine."

Even in India there seems to have been some angry discussion about the possible value or danger of cannabis. The writer of the paean above alludes to the controversy: "To forbid or even seriously to restrict the use of so holy and gracious a herb as the hemp would cause widespread suffering and annoyance and to large bands of worshiped ascetics deep-seated anger. It would rob the people of a solace in discomfort, of a cure in sickness, of a guardian whose gracious protection saves them from the attacks of evil influences . . . so grand a result, so tiny a sin!"

Disapproval of cannabis seems to have originated with the Christian missionaries and other Europeans. In a study of Hindu mystics, J. Campbell Oman noted that Christian missionaries often remarked, "Great numbers of Hindu saints live in a state of perpetual intoxication and call this stupefaction, which arises from smoking intoxicating herbs, fixing the mind on God."

Dr. George Morrison Carstairs, a professor at the University of Edinburgh and an authority on transcultural psychiatry, lived in a village in Northern India in 1951 and was struck by the attitudes of the ruling castes toward the two most prevalent forms of intoxication there. The Rajputs, or warriors, drank daur, a potent, distilled alcohol from the flowers of the mahua tree, and seemed to regard cannabis as fit only for sissies. The Brahmins, on the other hand, employed cannabis both in religious services and for social refreshment.

Rajputs, of course, represent the temporal aristocracy, as Brahmins do the spiritual. Until the social reforms of 1948, the rajas of the Rajput class exercised autocratic rule over innumerable small principalities. In their upbringing, they were taught to put great stress on bravery and ferocity in the faces of danger, and al



"Now remember, we don't pass this stuff . . . we lend it at 10 1/2 %"



"Damn it, Thieu . . . now cut that out!"

Dr. Carstairs was struck by how similar Western Europeans and Americans are, in their commitment to a life of action, to the Rajputs. All share an upbringing which values individual achievement highly and considers sensual indulgence to be not wholly wrong if enjoyed within socially prescribed limits. The Brahmin theme of surrendering volition is unfamiliar, threatening and distasteful to Westerners, except for the new drug generation. Because of this, Dr. Carstairs concluded:

"The present writer would have to say that of the two types of intoxication which he witnessed and in a measure shared, he had no doubt that that which was indulged in by the Brahmins was the less socially disruptive, less unseemly, and more in harmony with the highest ideals of their race; and yet so alien to his own personal and cultural pattern of ego defenses that he much preferred the other."

After 500 A.D., cannabis began creeping westward from India, and references in the Persian and other Arabian literature began to appear. One of the most fascinating stories about the use of cannabis in Moslem cultures was told by Marco Polo about a secret cult organized in the 11th century by a Moslem religious leader, Hasan ibn-al-Sabbah. Since religion and philosophy in those days in the Moslem world were political tools to be imposed by force rather than persuasion, Hasan trained his followers as an army and was successful in capturing a number of fortresses. He is best known for refining the practice of assassination to an art--and herein lies the relevance of this tale to cannabis, as well as an interesting dilemma for philologists.

The assassins were specially recruited young men in their late teens and early 20's who were well-treated, well-paid and sworn to total allegiance to Hasan. Marco Polo described a remarkable garden that Hasan constructed at his major fortress, the Alamut, where the young assassins were entertained under intriguing circumstances:

He (Hasan) kept at his court a number of the youths of the country, from 12 to 20 taste for soldiering . . . Then he would introduce them to his Garden, some four, or six, or ten at a time, having first made them drink a certain potion (hashish) which cast them into a deep sleep, and then causing them to be lifted and carried in. So when they awoke they found themselves in the Garden . . .

"When, therefore, they awoke and found themselves in a place so charming, they deemed that it was Paradise in very truth. And the ladies and damsels dallied with them to their hearts' content . . .

"So when the Old Man (Hasan) would have any prince slain he would say to such a youth: Go thou and slay So-and-So; and when thou returnest my Angels shall bear thee into Paradise. And shouldst thou die, nonetheless even so will I send my Angels to carry thee back into Paradise."

Most philologists seem to agree that the concept of assassination derives from Hasan ibn-al-Sabbah. There is however, dispute among them as to whether the word assassin comes from Hasan or from hashish. Some maintain that hashish itself derives from Hasan.

The descendants of Hasan survive today in colonies spread through Syria, Persia, Zanzibar and India. They are well-known to Westerners because of the fame of their leader, who claims direct descent from Hasan and is known as the Aga Khan. Cannabis must have been quite popular in the Arab world during the Middle Ages. For in the "Thousand and One Nights," which represent folk tales collected between about 1000 and 1700 A.D., there are many references to bhang, which the Arabians called beng, as well as to hashish.

Cannabis was probably brought to Europe by Napoleon's soldiers returning from Egypt. At least it is well documented that in Egypt, he discovered widespread use of hashish, particularly among the lower classes. Napoleon issued a proclamation prohibiting its sale or use.

Between 1840 and 1869 in Paris, a distinguished group of writers -- including Theophile Gautier, Charles Baudelaire and Alexandre Dumas--became fascinated by the hashish experience. Their written descriptions probably still constitute the clearest, most thorough accounts of the effects of the drug on the psyche.

How did the "literary epoch" in the history of cannabis come about? Dr. Jacques Moreau de Tours, a prominent French psychiatrist at the Hospital of the Bicetre who became interested in treating his patients with the drug, introduced it to the popular author Gautier, who was 24 years old at the time.

Alexandre Dumas was impressed with how hashish enhances erotic sensations. He wrote this in the "The Count of Monte Cristo" and thus anticipated Timothy Leary by 100 years in wrongly declaring cannabis an aphrodisiac:

(Cont. on Next Page)

POT

(Cont. from Page 8)

though the test of real danger was seldom met, every young Rajput lived with the anxiety that some day he might not prove adequate to the occasion. As a result, the Rajputs in the village tended to be boastful, touchy and inclined to assuage their anxieties with drinking bouts, Dr. Carstairs reported. Although ostensibly they prided themselves on drinking with discrimination--a fixed ration was allowed for each day--restraint tended to be forgotten in the course of an evening.

The Brahmins unequivocally denounced the use of daru, which they felt was inimical to their religious life--the first requirement of which was to "abhor meat and wine." Interestingly, Carstairs found that the gentle priests were far more vitriolic in their reviling of daru than were the Rajputs in their uninterested disdain for cannabis. The ruler of the village, a Rajput, thought himself a religious man and tried to reconcile his religious devotion with his drinking. This was vehemently rejected by the Brahmins, one of whom said: "He is all wrong; he is a bogus lecher always busy with wine and women. How can he find his way along this stony and thorny path?"

Brahmins in the village would often visit a nearby pilgrimage center, where the chief object of worship was a large, black stone phallic symbol representing the god Shiva. The god was often cited as being a bhanga drinker, and the Brahmins would attempt to model themselves after him. In his visits to the temple, Dr. Carstairs would generally encounter large numbers of holy men staggering about "stoned out of their minds."

"And then followed a dream of passion like that promised by the Prophet to the Elect. Lips of stone turned to flame, breasts of ice became like heated lava, so that to Franz, yielding for the first time to the sway of the drug, love was as a sorrow and voluptuousness a torture, as burning mouths were pressed to his thirsty lips, and he was held in cool serpentlike embraces."

But, cannabis is not really an aphrodisiac. Since the drug makes perceptions more vivid, sex can become spectacularly beautiful or, in some cases, hideously repugnant.

Although the experience of the nineteen-sixties in the United States suggests that the mind-altering consumption of cannabis tends to catch on and spread like plague, the chronicle of the plant's first 3,000 years in other cultures bespeaks a slower rate. Before the Christian era and until about 500 A.D., it was employed for this purpose almost solely in India, and to a lesser extent in China. In the next 1,000 years or so, it reached the Middle East and Near East. Only in the 19th century did it become well-known in Europe. And we must wait until the 20th century for it to reach the United States.

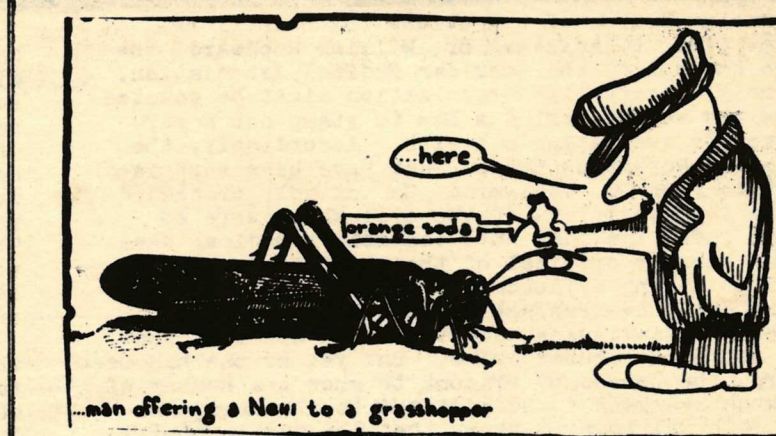
Marijuana came to the United States from Mexico and Cuba. The weed was smuggled by Mexican laborers across the border into Texas. American and Mexican sailors were also go-betweens, buying the drug in the ports of Havana, Tampico and Veracruz for \$10 to \$12 per kilogram (2.2 lbs.) and selling it wholesale in New Orleans at \$35 to \$45 a kilogram.

The consumers in New Orleans were largely the poor and the Negro population. When reporters of the New Orleans Morning Tribune wrote a series on "the marijuana menace," the sot

the stories that generated the most alarm were those claiming that large numbers of teen-agers smoked "mootas," New Orleans jargon for marijuana cigarettes. The superintendent of the city's Children's bureau told reporters that he felt many problem children living at the bureau had come under marijuana's influence and that two of them had run away because they couldn't get their "muggles" (another slang word for marijuana) there.

At this stage, only 16 states had laws against the sale of marijuana, and these were laxly enforced. This was, after all, the era of Prohibition, and the police had more pressing matters to attend to.

In the mid-thirties, however, a major crime wave struck New Orleans. Searching for some explanation for an outbreak of holdups, one which, it was hoped would not expose police inadequacies, Frank Gomila, the Commissioner of Public Safety, concluded: "The crime wave unquestionably was greatly aggravated by the influence of this drug



(marijuana) habit. ... Youngsters known to be 'muggle-heads' fortified themselves with the narcotic (sic) and proceeded to shoot down police, bank clerks and casual bystanders ... And state narcotic officers reported that in 1936, "60% of the crimes committed in New Orleans were by marijuana users."

Soon newspapers throughout the country had taken up the story and sparked national concern. Nevertheless, neither the public nor law enforcement officers truly considered marijuana a serious problem. One index of how feebly the laws were enforced was the very low price of marijuana products, indicating that there was little risk of arrest from its sale. Even the Treasury Department in 1931 minimized its importance:

"A great deal of public interest has been aroused by newspaper articles appearing from time to time on the evils of the abuse of marijuana, or Indian hemp ... This publicity tends to magnify the extent of the evil and lends color to an inference that there is an alarming spread of the improper use of the drug, whereas the actual increase in such use may not have been inordinately large."

Still and all, the continued publicity gradually pressured the Treasury Department's Bureau of Narcotics into drafting a national law. At the same time the bureau conducted a national campaign against the drug, working with state legislatures in developing state laws for the regulation of marijuana, and providing information for magazine articles about the threat.

Harry Anslinger, the United States Commissioner of Narcotics, himself wrote articles designed to "educate" -- and terrify -- the readers. For instance, in one piece he reported:

"An entire family was murdered by a youthful marijuana addict in Florida. When officers arrived at the home they found the youth staggering about in a human slaughterhouse. With an ax he had killed father, mother, two brothers and a sister. He seemed to be in a daze ... He had no recollection of having committed the multiple crime. The officers knew him ordinarily as a sane, rather quiet young man; now he was pitifully crazed ... The boy said he had been in the habit of smoking something which youthful friends called 'muggles'...."

It is remarkable how many times potheads are referred to as "addicts" in the popular literature of the twenties and thirties, despite medical evidence, available then, that marijuana is not addictive. As to the details of Anslinger's lurid account, it takes little psychiatric acumen to appreciate that such a crime would not be committed by someone who was "ordinarily sane."

The proposed Marijuana Tax Act never faced any grave danger in Congress, since marijuana smokers of the 1930's -- the underprivileged, black derelicts of society -- were not represented in the hearings held in Congress prior to the final vote. The Congressmen were, moreover, assured by a Treasury spokesman that the bill would in no way "interfere materially with any industrial, medical or scientific uses which the plant may have." The reason that the Treasury felt that "medical uses" would not be interfered with was simply that the medical profession rarely used the drug at the time. Unlike the Harrison Narcotics Act, which made morphine and related narcotics available to physicians, the Marijuana Tax Act effectively banned cannabis as a medicine as well as an intoxicant.

Narcotics Commissioner Anslinger was the star witness at the hearing on the bill. He recited the well-worn tale of Hasan, hashish and the assassins. He introduced newspaper clippings that claimed cannabis caused crime, addiction and loss of reproductive powers. He said that it led to a "delirious rage after its administration" and that prolonged use invariably produced "mental deterioration."

With such impressive testimony, the bill sailed smoothly through committee. Only two minor inconveniences arose during the hearings. One had to do with the bill's provision that the seeds of the plant as well as the flowering tops which smokers used should be outlawed, because the seeds contained a small amount of the intoxicant and might be used for smoking. Violent objection to this provision came from, of all places, the birdseed industry. A representative of this industry appeared at the last minute in a rather excited state because, as it turns out, the birdseed industry at that time was consuming about four million pounds of cannabis seed each year.

He observed that "it is a necessary ingredient in pigeon feed, and we have not been able to find any seed that will take its place. If you substitute anything for the hemp it will have a tendency to change the character of the squabs produced." Congressman Doughton of North Carolina was curious about whether pigeons get stoned on pot. The manufacturers' representative answered, "I have never noticed it. But the seed does have a tendency to bring back feathers (which have fallen out) and improve the bird." The upshot was that the Government modified the bill. Since sterilized seed would do just as well for pigeon feed, but could not be used to grow the intoxicating plant, an amendment was passed exempting sterilized seed.

(Cont. on Next Page)



Do you want it wrapped . . . or bronzed?

A less amusing series of objections to the bill remained. The final witness was Dr. William Woodward, the legislative counsel of the American Medical Association. This extremely conservative organization might be counted on to throw its weight behind a law to stamp out a purported menace to the nation's health. Accordingly, the Congressmen and Narcotics Bureau must have been surprised by the testimony of Dr. Woodward. He not only proceeded to criticize the provisions of the bill which were to deter future investigations into cannabis's medical uses but also was harshly critical of the committee's procedures for obtaining evidence:

"We are referred to newspaper publications concerning the prevalence of marijuana addiction. We are told that the use of marijuana causes crime. But yet no one has been produced from the Bureau of Prisons to show the number of prisoners who have been found addicted to the marijuana habit. An informal inquiry shows that the Bureau of Prisons has no evidence on that point."

"You have been told that schoolchildren are great users of marijuana cigarettes. No one has been summoned from the Children's Bureau to show the nature and extent of the habit among children. An inquiry of the Children's Bureau shows that they have had no occasion to investigate it and know nothing particularly of it."

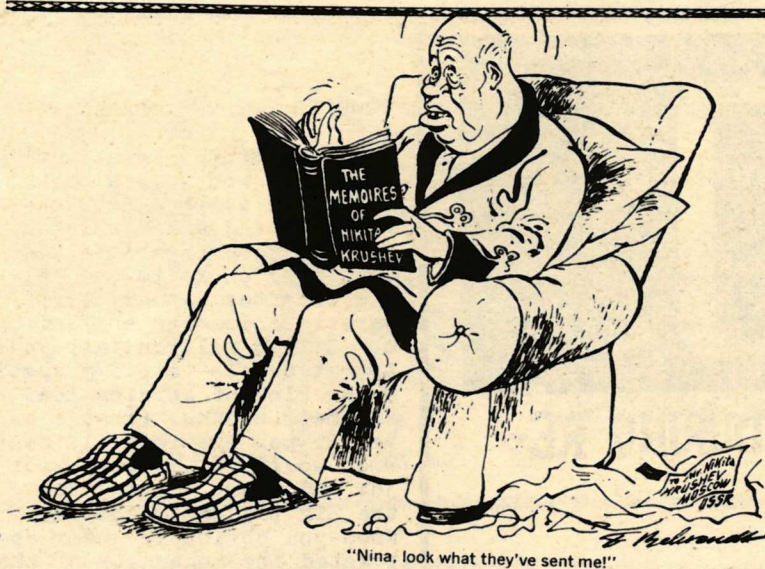
Caught unaware after what had been a notably placid series of sessions, the Congressmen proceeded to badger and browbeat Dr. Woodward, questioning his qualifications (he was both a physician and a lawyer and spent five years working with the A.M.A., the Bureau of Narcotics and the American Pharmaceutical Association drafting a uniform narcotics act). "If you want to advise us on legislation," one committee member fumed, "you ought to come here with some constructive proposals rather than criticism, rather than trying to throw obstacles in the way of something that the Federal Government is trying to do."

Needless to say, the Marijuana Tax Act was passed by Congress -- originally with a maximum penalty of \$2,000, fine and/or five years in prison. In 1956 penalties for sale or transfer were increased to a five-year mandatory sentence, and a third offense could bring prison sentences of up to 40 years and fines of up to \$20,000. (In 1970 however, Congress passed legislation that raised penalties for professional pushers, but allowed more lenient treatment for others caught selling drugs, including pot. The law also cut the maximum penalty for those simply possessing marijuana to one year -- a sentence that may be suspended -- and permitted the judge to expunge the offense from the records in cases of first offenders.)

One conclusion we can draw from this brief history is that marijuana means different things to different cultures. It may be an essential to the Hindu, who values, above all else, the experience of nirvana. Yet the same drug seems anathema to the hard-driving, traditionally prudish American. As cultures change, so may their attitudes toward mind-altering substances such as marijuana and alcohol. A thousand years ago bhang was almost a sacrament in India. Today, India is becoming more Westernized and the Government, reacting to international pressures, has imposed some legal controls on hashish.

In contrast, the United States, so long the land of the Calvinistic work ethic -- and more or less covert violence -- may be becoming a more introspective country. The younger generation is more concerned with here-and-now self-gratification. Humanistic ethical considerations, such as concern for one's comrades, are replacing abstract morality and competitive individualism. All of this suggests a more contemplative, less aggressive national ethos, the kind that has existed in Eastern countries such as India for many years, fostered there, perhaps in part, by cannabis.





Nikita Remembers

Both the KGB and the C. I. A. are known to work hard at tailoring history to suit them. But rarely can they have been so calculatingly creative as in dishing up the Khrushchev 'memoirs'—although each agency modestly declines authorship in favor of the other. Where Mr. K. fits in is unclear. We suppose they sent him a copy. Anyway, it's getting harder and harder to distinguish fib from falsehood. Wolfgang Ebert, the Art Buchwald of the German press, thrashes it all out in this semi-satire from the weekly *Die Zeit*.

atlas FEBRUARY 1971

It would be sensational if it were ever to come out that the Khrushchev memoirs were actually written by Khrushchev. For the moment the Kremlin insists they were written by the C.I.A., and in Washington they tend to see the handwriting of their colleagues in the KGB. These suppositions throw a dubious light on the strange activities of the secret services. Apparently each service has its own literary department. I asked Captain Spider of the C.I.A. how it feels to be a secret writer. "Very frustrating," he said, "because you can never sign up your own work. You dream of some day writing the great American novel, and off you go on another memoir assignment. And your own style is ruined by constantly trying to imitate somebody else's style. If you only knew what talents are withering away in the daily routine of the secret service."

I asked him about the Khrushchev memoirs. "The KGB beat us to it this time," replied Capt. Spider, who is believed to be responsible for several portions of the Penkovsky papers.

"Do you mean the C.I.A. wanted to hit the market with

The fellow who wrote up the evenings with Stalin has a nickname—we call him Hemingway. Now the whole effort is wasted. Pity."

"What is your literary opinion of the KGB version?" men's memoirs being written by secret services?"

"Definitely. You can't you leave a matter like that up to the statesmen. They hardly ever know what really goes on. Think how exciting the memoirs of Adenauer and De Gaulle would have been if a few of our colleagues had written them."

"What are you working on now?"

"On the guaranteed authentic diaries of Lie Shao-Chi, with sensational insights into the Cultural Revolution. But we have to hurry. Our literary agents have learned through aerial reconnaissance that the KGB is already on page 197."

"We had more individualists on the project, but the KGB works more as a team. And the Russians took more literary liberties than we could afford, since we have Svetlana here. Svetlana is a great writer herself. She will probable honor us with her own Khrushchev memoirs."

"Do you approve of states its own set of memoirs?"

"Yes, and a damned fine piece of work if I may say so."

Are You Holding ?

You are in Possession of a Narcotic or Dangerous Drug if it is:

- on your person.
- on or about property you control.
- on or about the automobile you own or control.
- 2 or more persons may jointly possess narcotic or dangerous drugs.

You are in Possession if:

- you know the other person has possession.
- you know it is in the house you are visiting.
- you know it is in the car riding.
- witness can prove you have thrown it away or dropped it.

Possession of narcotic drugs carries a penalty of 2 years to life in the penitentiary; second conviction is 10 years to life in the penitentiary. Upon first conviction you can get probation but upon the second conviction there is no probation.

Possession of a dangerous drug carries a penalty of not less than 30 days nor more than 2 years in the county jail and/or a fine not to exceed \$3,000. For second conviction it is a felony and the penalty is not less than 2 years nor more than 10 years in the pen. But methamphetamine carries 2 years to 10 years in the pen.

Selling:

- is to furnish, sell, barter, trade, administer, or give or offers to furnish, sell, barter, trade, administer, or give.

For selling or offering to sell narcotics the punishment is 5 years to life in the pen. Second conviction carries 10 years to life. For selling or offering to sell dangerous

drugs the punishment is 2 years to 10 years in the pen. If in the selling you use a person under 21 years of age the punishment is 10 years to life. Selling to a person under 21 is 10 years to life; but a second conviction of selling narcotic drugs to a person under 21 is death or 10 years to life in the pen.

Seizure, Forfeiture and Sale: if the narcotic or drug is found in a car, truck, boat or airplane the state can take the car, truck, boat or airplane and keep it. But if the owner is not convicted or has no knowledge of the crime then the car etc. will not be taken. Under state law the lien holder, if he had no knowledge can get paid from the sale. Forty-seven states and D.C. have passed the uniform narcotic Drug Act. Texas is one of the 47 States.

This is what the Courts say: Life imprisonment for possession of marijuana was not excessive. *Garcia V. State* (1958) 316 SW 2d 734

Punishment of 90 years for possession not excessive and cruel. *Trevino V. State* (1960) 380 SW 2d 729.

75 years not excessive for possession of marijuana. *Leal V. State* (1960) 332SW 2d 729.

If you think the law is too harsh the only thing that you can do is to write and have your friends write:

Sen. Doc Blanchard
Rep. Delwin Jones
Rep. Elmer Tarbox
Rep. Mac McAlister

their address is Capital Building, Austin, Texas, if they receive lots of letters it WILL help, so please write today.

Majority Coalition

by Billy Aguero

Last Tuesday, February 9, a meeting was held of the recently formed Majority Coalition. Marvin Rogers, President, presided. During the meeting disagreement arose centering around the election of the board of directors. It was brought to the attention of the Coalition that the representation on the board of directors was unequal since Chicanos and Blacks had 4 votes each, and the Whites had 6. Several students seeking places on the board withdrew in protest of this arrangement. Roger Settler, a White Tech student who first brought up the point of unequal representation at the meeting, was harshly reprimanded by Marvin Rogers during the discussion. The matter ended when Rogers shouted his resignation from the chair.

The purpose of the Majority Coalition was to unite the minorities in Lubbock, the Chicanos, Blacks, students, and White liberals, in order to form a majority and achieve some political

power in the community. After my attendance at this meeting, I tended to get the impression that this was just a big farce.

First, in order to join the Coalition, everyone had to pay five dollars dues. Secondly, the places on the board were not equally distributed. Third, the Whites seemed to be running the show. Perhaps this third complaint was really the fault of the minorities' dependence on our "White fathers." Many Chicanos are still a little drowsy under their "sombbrero." It was left up to Settler, a White student, to complain about misrepresentation, while the Chicanos and Blacks sat there and agreed.

The problem was obvious—why couldn't the Chicanos and Blacks realize it? Even the organization of the Coalition was left up to the Whites. Must we always wait for our great White fathers to start something so we can follow? Why not form a coalition which will be run by Chicanos and Blacks, instead of following the old tradition of saying "Si, Patron."

FREE FLOATING FEELING

FOR LOVE ON LIQUID LUXURY

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WANTED

FOR SUSPICION OF FRAUD, STOCK MANIPULATION DURING RECESSION, AND UNETHICAL CONDUCT



WAGGONER CARR

ALIASES: Waggoner Carr

DESCRIPTION: White, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant Texan...

part-time Attorney-General of Texas... some-time Texas Tech Regent... full-time politician.

CRIMINAL RECORD: Carr is believed to be a member of the Conservative faction of the Texas Democratic Party.

CAUTION: Carr allegedly plays with other people's money and should

be considered dangerous.

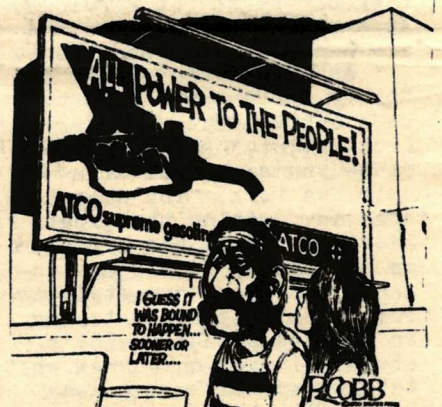
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING THIS PERSON, PLEASE NOTIFY THE SECURITIES AND EXCHANGE COMMISSION.

GOOD TO THE VERY LAST PUFF

NEW YORK(LNS)--What would you do if you were a poor cigarette company and Congress passed a law which said that no more cigarette advertising on radio and television after January 1? Cigarette companies shelled out \$219.5 million last year to get people to put a particular kind of burning leaf in their mouths. (That's over \$1 per American citizen) What would you do-quit your job and start working for the Zig Zag paper company? Nooo-you obviously underestimated the ingenuity of the tobacco company executive's mind.

There are a number of other interesting possibilities. One is sponsoring sporting events like bowling, tennis and auto racing tournaments. On February 20, for example, the R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. is sponsoring the Winston Salem Bowling Classic to the tune of \$80,000. You can be sure that there will be a lot of bill-board type backdrops and a lot of puffing in between the strikes and spares.

The American Tobacco Co. is supposedly planning to rename its pipe tobaccos, Pall Mall, Silva Thins and Tareyton; the new packaging will look like the old cigarette boxes. And that new law on cigarette advertising on television doesn't apply to pipe tobacco. "Winston tastes good like a pipe tobacco should?"



MAILBOX

The Civil Liberties Union in New York has published a Student Rights Handbook. The book is a guide to specific court decisions and state and city regulations affecting New York City high school students, but it can be used as a model for other parts of the country as well. In some cases, it will have nation-wide applicability. For your free copy: New York Civil Liberties Union, 84 Fifth Avenue, NY, NY. 10001.

Three speeches of slain Black Panther leader Fred Hampton are now available from: People's Information Center, 2154 North Halsted St. Chicago, Illinois 60614. The cost is one dollar.

The New Feminist Bookstore has opened in Chicago and is offering free a catalog of books, pamphlets, etc.; New Feminist Bookstore, 1525 East 53rd St., Room 503, Chicago, Illinois 60615.

And if you have been looking for a book that may be a little too strong for Lubbock: Progressive Books And Periodicals, 237-A East 10th Street, NY, NY. 10003. They'll send you a booklist.

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