

the Catalyst

vol. I issue 11 15¢

BOX 4611 TECH STATION

APRIL 28-MAY 12, 1970

LUBBOCK, TEXAS



The Last Super

issue of the CATALYST

the last CATALYST UPPER LEFT

With this issue, the CATALYST completes its first academic year of publication. On the cover is a last farewell from this year's staff, many of whom have already left Tech for the French Foreign Legion. The stragglers may muster enough initiative to publish a few more issues during the summer--who knows? In any case, Emmett Grogan will always be around to pick up our fan mail and article submissions, so continue to write. Anyone interested in joining the CATALYST's summer staff may contact Emmett through the CATALYST's mail box at 4611 Tech Station.

The CATALYST has managed to insult or alienate nearly everyone. We apologize to anyone we might have spared. If your group has been inadvertently overlooked, call it to our attention, and we will rectify the situation first chance.

The CATALYST suit will be resolved on or shortly after May 8. The results of the suit will have a great and lasting effect upon the quality of education here. If we win, it will be a significant victory toward free exchange of ideas at Texas Tech. This victory is especially crucial now at a time when Ad Building censorship shadows everything from the University Daily, to the Tech Union, to the Grid Iron Show. In view of its importance, we ask our readers to follow the case carefully.

There are some very interesting anecdotes connected with the case which we will print as soon as the case is settled. Elsewhere in this issue we are printing our lawyer's Letter of Transmittal which accompanied his brief to the judge and the defendants--the Ad Building Five.

After this issue, all CATALYST monies except the sum needed to start up again next fall, will be donated to the local Civil Liberties Union.

We are doing this because the CLU is the organization most compatible with the CATALYST's appreciation for constitutional freedoms. We urge all our readers to support the CLU in every way possible.

In this close-out issue, we might be expected to reflect upon the events of the past school year at Texas Tech. Not much happened really. The first CATALYST appeared in late September, just in time to comment on the big homosexual bust in the Ad Building. While Traffic Security was having a gay old time on the third floor, right outside the Ad Building in the construction area, a Tech coed was assaulted.

In October, liberal-radical activity at Tech was at its peak. That was the time of the first Moratorium: the cross-carriers versus the egg-throwers. More Tech people stood together then for peace and humanism than had ever done so before or have since.

Later Moratoriums never measured up to the impact of the first. The November Moratorium got a great shot in the arm; however, from the student commander of Army ROTC, I.D. Walker. Walker claimed to have been kidnapped and beaten by seven sheet-covered, arm band wearers. The CATALYST was the first to cry hoax.

By December, the Moratoriums had all but faded out. Tech's students slipped into complacency as fall finals approached. Even the atrocities at Mylai could not jar them.

Over the Christmas holidays Tech's new football coach hit town. In issue six the CATALYST satirized Coach Carlen, and we found ourselves banned from campus distribution by Tech administrators.

During the last half of January, the CATALYST staff divided its time between voter registration and negotiations with Tech administrators over the ban. We felt out our position, Dr. Caskey made a challenge, and the CATALYST filed suit.

In early March, the Greeks won the student government again; although, CATALYST candidate Grant Foreman made an impressive showing in the presidential race where he piled up an impressive two vote margin over third-place Elata Ely.

In early March also, the Women's Liberation Movement began regular meetings at Tech, and became marginally active.

In late March came the Lubbock Peace Festival where high hopes were dashed by high winds, poor planning, and gestapo-like police. Police sometimes outnumbered spectators. Hundreds were jailed for minor traffic offenses.

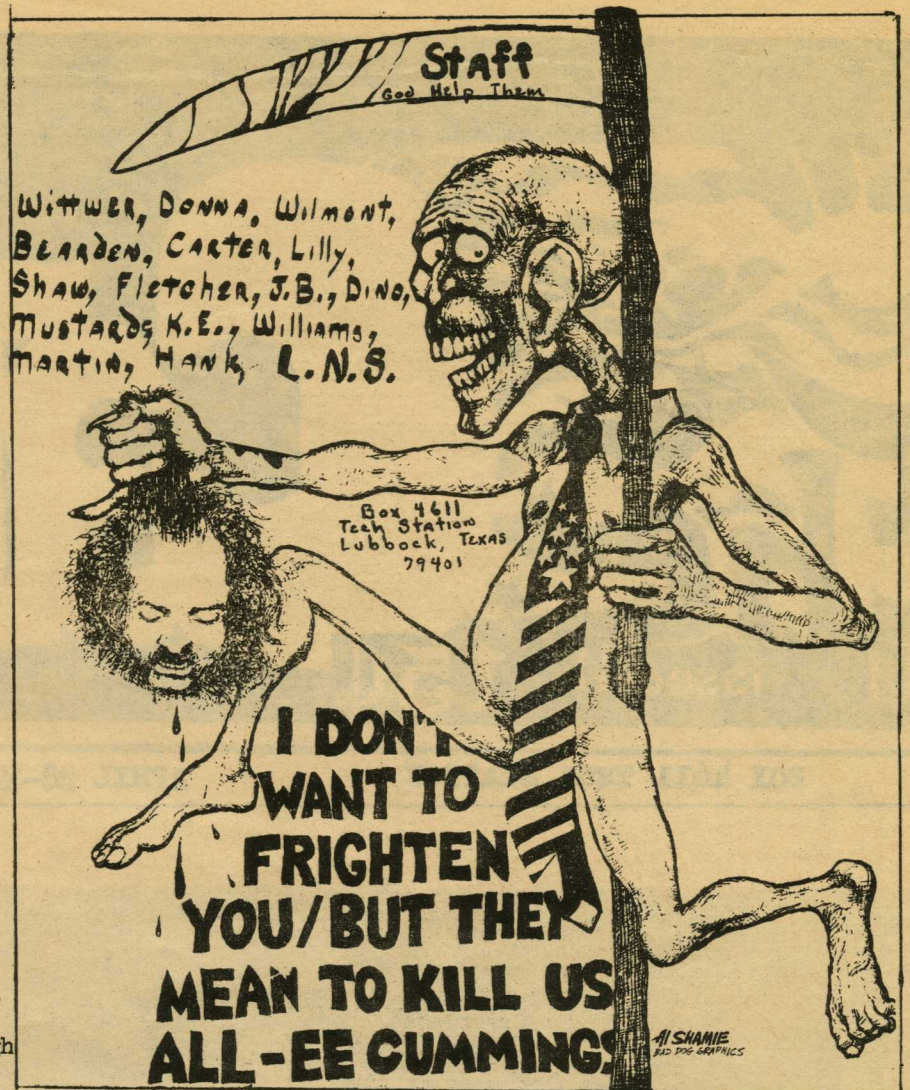
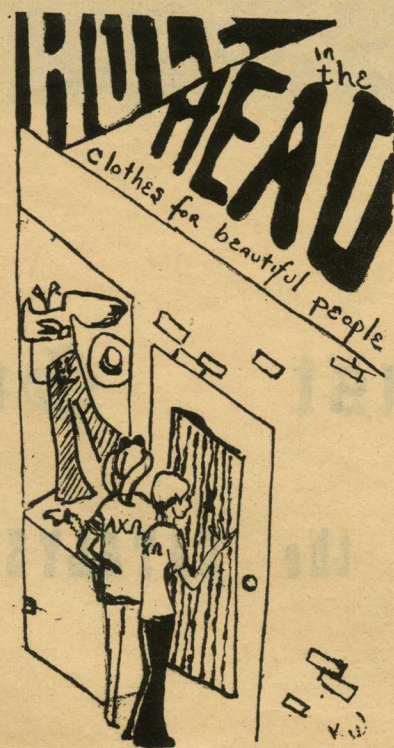
During April Tech students once more turned to their studies. Those who remain active have begun to concentrate on so-called "real" politics since so many local and state elections are held in April and May. The CATALYST reflects this shift in emphasis, and our staff has been helping some in the local election campaigns.

Whatever happens to this year's CATALYST staff over the summer, we are putting aside enough money for someone to start the paper up again next fall. The money and CATALYST layout materials will be left in the custody of Dr. Murray Coulter, Channing Club faculty sponsor.

WE HAVE FAITH that some Tech students will have enough ego problems to start up the CATALYST again next year. Don't let us down!

--Right On

The 1970 4th edition of the Manual for Draft-Age Immigrants to Canada is available from the Toronto Anti-Draft Programme. P.O. Box 41, Station K, Toronto 12, Canada. Cost \$2.00.



Travels With Charlie

Editor's note: Competing with the funny paper for our attention in Sunday morning's Avalanche-Journal is the "letters to the editor" section. Here A-J readers have their say, and so does the A-J's caustic, witty editor, Charley Guy. To give our readers a taste of what's in store for them in every Sunday's A-J, the CATALYST presents the following examples.

Dear Ed:

What is going on in our schools? The other day my boy came home from school and said his teacher told them George Washington slept late on Sunday and drank wine. I have seen his teacher and she wears those funny, clunky shoes and doesn't tease her hair. Personally, I think she is a scarlet woman, and I have instructed my boy never to accept a ride with her. Can't we get this sort of person out of our schools? Perhaps we could even fix it so she could never get a job again and ruin her life?

Yours in Christ,
Mrs. Gladys Bunion
Stumpbroke, Texas

(As the twig is bent. . . . Always good to hear from you folks up there in Stumpbroke. Tell old Shorty Sprocket hello for me. Your Ole Ed.)

Dear Ed:

Are you of the quick or the dead? Quickened by His spirit or dead to His saving grace? Beware!

"For what return shall I make to the Lord for all He has given me? I will take the mantle of salvation and, praising, I will call upon the name of the Lord and be safe from mine enemies." (Psalm 71, v. 8-11) And, furthermore "Alas, Babylon, thy princes are rebels and companions of thieves." (Isaiah, 9, v. 22).

Oh, yes, friends, his eye is on the sparrow. Nasser and Agnew will lie down with a lamb and a curse is on the land. The darkies defy the will of God. "Servants, obey your masters," He tells us: Adultery and evil dope and foul whiskey are taking over our young folk. We are an abomination unto his sight.

Get down on your knees, sinners, the day of wrath is at hand! The only refuge for the righteous is the Freewill Primitive Pillar of Fire Church and the N.R.A. He has appeared to me in a vision and said, "Strikedown the wicked and effete snobs." I remain in His saving grace until the hour comes.

Excuse the crayon.

The Sword of Gideon
(Lamar Ludlow)
Ward B, Wing 4, Bldg. 27
State Hospital
Big Spring, Texas

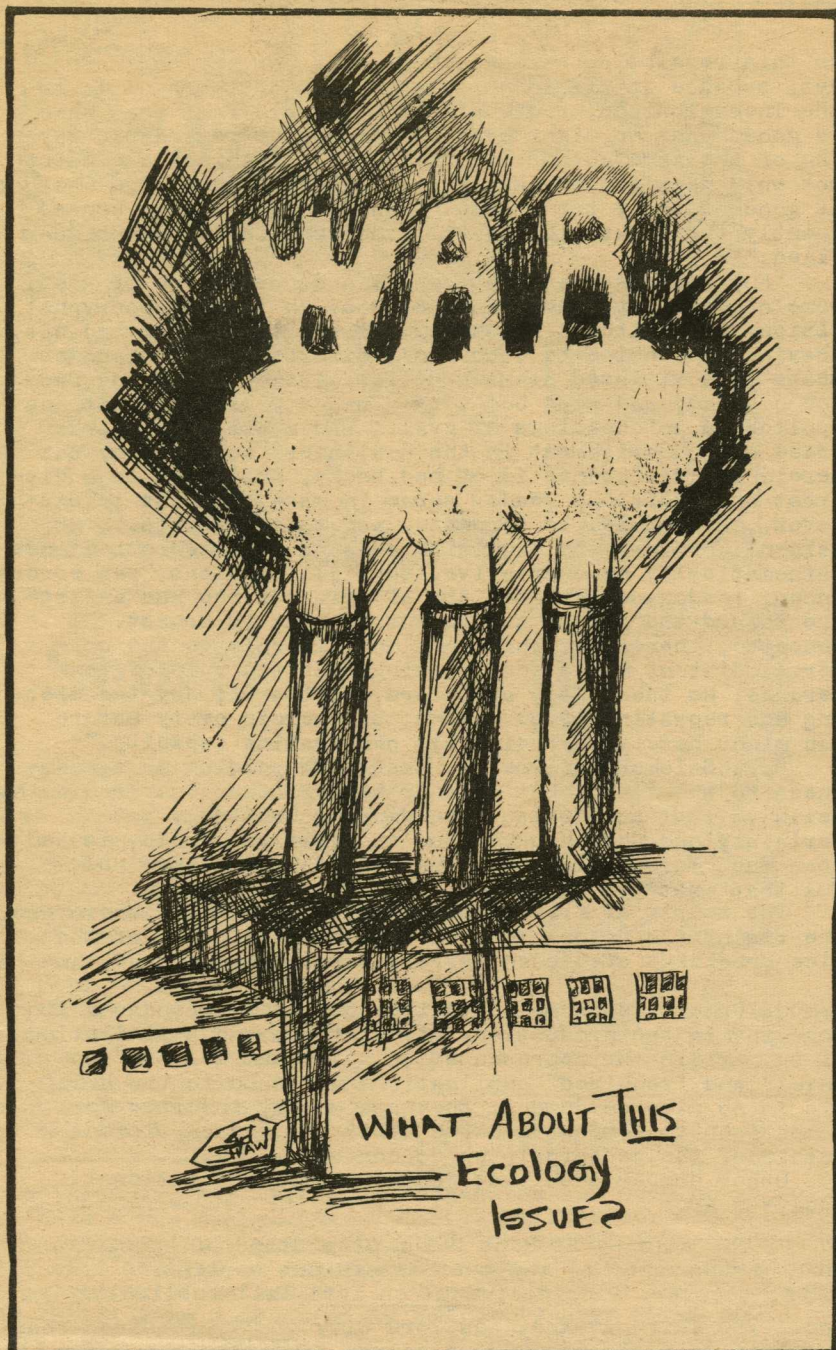
(You can lead a horse to water. . . Always glad to hear from you folks down in Big Spring. Say "Howdy" to old Dr. Schweinhund in the Shock Room for me. Your Old Ed.)

Dear Pig:

It's about time the proletariat in this den of fascism arose and ripped away the veneer of hypocrisy covering you money-mad exploiters. Under my leadership, of course.

Last week, I was calmly minding my own business and trying to fulfill my destiny by planting 27 pounds of TNT in a bowl of table grapes at Carter Elementary when I was rudely disturbed by a chicano cafeteria worker jabbing me in the ribs with a turnip. "My good woman," I said, "Sis-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10



Critique: Tech Greek System

In the past, it has been the policy of the CATALYST to avoid the subject of the Greek system at Tech. We have felt little need to discuss the Greek system because we see encouraging signs that across the nation, as the level of awareness in incoming college freshmen gets higher every year, the Greek system suffers a corresponding decline. So apparently the Greek system nationwide is dying a natural death anyway. The second, more important reason we have been hesitant to print criticism of the Greek system, is that such criticism is very often misunderstood. Member Greeks usually interpret criticism of the Greek system as personal attacks directed at them.

Even the CATALYST's policy of benign neglect has caused misunderstanding, however. For this reason we will take space to make our position clear.

SO OFTEN PEOPLE SAY to us, "You shouldn't criticize the Greeks because I know a lot of Greeks who are really nice."

We know that many of Tech's smartest and most energetic students are members of the Greek system. Our criticism is not directed at these member Greeks, but rather toward the system itself.

As we see it, the Greek system takes many of Tech's most talented young people and diverts their attention away from the pressing concerns of our time--the ending of poverty, racism, and war--toward the trivia of apartment parties, football games, pins, sweaters, and buckled shoes. In the Greek system these young people are conditioned toward the sort of materialism which forms the very foundation of today's "Establishment." The system also teaches "brotherhood" (i.e., the knack of maintaining a façade of shallow friendliness which is so important to success in a bureaucracy, see Whyte's The Organization Man).

After being in social fraternities and sororities during their college years, young people go out onto the American scene armed with shallow friendliness and materialism. Thus conditioned, they may fit right in as business executives, politicians, or university administrators. How nice.

Herein lies the focal point of our criticism. Not only does the Greek system divert many of our best students away from today's important struggles, but it finally enlists them on the other side.

Those who are not in the Greek system now, we hope will never join. Those who are in the system should certainly think about the accusation above..

We should scarcely let the inadequacies and flaws of Texas Tech and Lubbock pressure us into joining or staying in organizations which condition us to be the sort of men and women who will be likely to reinforce these very flaws.

GUY'S CRASH PAD

In our last issue, we had a map of Lubbock points of interest. This was for the benefit of the Festival (sic) visitors. As a joke, someone suggested the artist include Charlie Guy's address as a crash pad. Guy is our arch enemy, favorite target, and underwhelming editor of the Avalanche-Journal. We didn't really mean for this staff joke to reach print but there was a misunderstanding and the paper identified Guy's residence as a crash pad. We spread the word on the Festival grounds that this was just a joke because we didn't really want to inconvenience either our Uncle Charlie or, more importantly, those poor vagabond hippies that might select his home as a refuge from the storm-plagued festival. At least one group didn't get the word. Below is Charlie Guy's Plainsman column for Monday, March 30. Seems he accepted his nocturnal visitor in good spirits. If he had taken them in, we would have been obligated to be nice to Charlie from now on. That could ruin the CATALYST.

LIVE AND learn, they say, and I'm indebted to some of Lubbock's recent weekend "rock festival" visitors for a spate of knowledge.

The front door bell jangled at 9:30 on the first night of the "festival" and I naturally supposed that the Grandma's March for the Flat Feet Foundation was on the loose. But when I got to the door, 'twasn't no grandma. Instead, it was a nice looking young girl about 17 or 18 years old. I said, "Yes?" or something like that.

"Is this," she queried, "where the 'crash pad' is?"

I gulped a time or two, wondering vaguely if a 'crash pad,' maybe, was something used to land a helicopter, or, perhaps, where somebody dragged out of a wrecked car is tenderly laid.

"I don't know anything about a 'crash pad,'" I said. "Are you sure you're at the right address?"

She repeated the name and gave the proper street and number.

"Sorry," I said, "but I don't know anything about a 'crash pad.'"

Then, on second thought, I asked, "Where did you get the idea of a 'crash pad's' being here?"

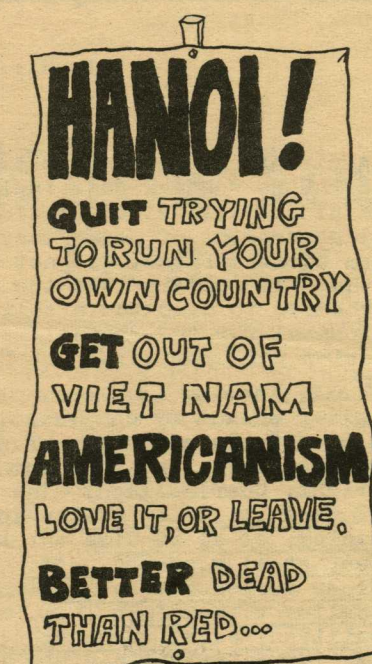
"Out at the 'pop festival,'" she explained as she turned to go back to a car parked in the driveway and occupied by two or three others.

After the car drove off, I made a mental note of that 'crash pad' bit and next morning asked Women's Editor Freda McVay, who is an authority in the area of kid jargon.

"Why," said Mrs. McV, "that's a temporary shelter, a place you can bed down for the night, or a kind of emergency quarters."

Now I know! But let me quickly add that the young girl was pleasant, courteous and quite attractive and I hope she and her buddies, somewhere, found a place to light!

When, if ever, a fellow "comes to the end of the perfect day," it's probably because nobody caught him making a bust.



RIGHT ON

A defective time bomb made of plastic was found in a barracks at the Oakland Army Base, a major shipping point for troops, munitions and equipment heading for Vietnam. The entire area was cleared while the bomb was being disarmed and the FBI and the military are investigating the incident.

Earlier, a bomb was discovered on a freight train leaving Oakland, before it exploded. The attempted sabotage was one of a series of bombing efforts in the Bay Area in the last three weeks.

Hundreds of students at the U. of Ill. broke into small bands and fought police while protesting the Defense Department's proposal to build a \$22 million computer on the campus. Police referred to the incident as "students employing guerilla tactics." 10 arrests were made. This marked the second week of violence at Ill. U., where the National Guard was called in last week.

FROM OUR LEGAL DEPARTMENT

Editor's Note: As our last paper comes out, we are waiting for a decision on our suit against the Tech Administration for banning the CATALYST. We are confident of victory, because we have a fantastic lawyer, Thomas Jefferson Griffith. He was provided by the ACLU, which pays only incidental expenses. Tom Griffith is one hell of a man. We have profound respect for his legal ability, humor, and convictions. The other side has eight (8) lawyers, and a rather powerful lot they are. Now eight to one is usually not a fair fight but eight against Tom is about right. Young lawyers here should feel like midgets when a giant lawyer like Tom walks into the courtroom. Tom is very publicity shy and hasn't given any interviews to the press. This is our last issue so we felt compelled to briefly mention Tom, even he wouldn't want us to write about him. We wish we could publish all his briefs and arguments in this case. Besides having an impressive scholarly tone (he cites and discusses forty-seven precedent cases), the brief is very entertaining. Below is the text of the transmittal letter written by Tom Griffith. It is only a small part of his writings that go into this case but we thought you would enjoy it. Incidentally, the lawyers listed for Tech on the suit are: Crawford Martin, Attorney General; Nola White, First Assistant Attorney General; A. W. Walker, Executive Assistant Attorney General; William R. Shaver, Tech Resident Council, W. O. Schultz III, Assistant Attorney General; and Crenshaw, Dupree, and Milam, a Lubbock law firm. Below is the transmittal letter:

Honorable Halbert O. Woodward
United States District Judge
3rd Floor, Lubbock County Office Building
Lubbock, Texas 79401

In Re: CA-5-737, The Catalyst, et al
vs. Texas Tech, et al

A glimpse at the impressive list of counsel for Defendants in the subject suit indicates a threat of the most dreadful overkill since President Truman notified the imperial government of Japan they would suffer the loss of entire cities if they did not submit to the allied forces in 1945. It appears that the defense has selected a case of dynamite to dispatch a solitary sparrow.

Counsel for the Plaintiffs would quit the field in confusion and submission but for two factors.

First, the law is clear. Plaintiffs are entitled to the relief sought by complaint, without going into the defense of "printed matter of no literary value containing vulgar, lewd, and indecent language."

Wright, Charles Allen; "The Constitution on the Campus", 22 Vanderbilt Law Review 1027.

Henley, et al v. Wise (N. D. Ind. 1969), 303 F. Supp. 62.

Lee, et al v. Board, etc. (W.D. Wis. 1969), 306 F. Supp. 1097.

Close v. Lederle, et al (Mass. 1969), 303 F. Supp. 1109.

Sogline v. Kauffman (W.D. Wis. 1968), 295 F. Supp. 978.

Sullivan, et al v. Houston, etc. (S.D. Texas, November 17, 1969), Unpublished Civil Action 69-H-266, Houston.

Vought, et al v. Van Buren Public Schools, et al (E.D. Mich., 1969), 306 F. Supp. 1388.

Stacy v. Williams, et al (N.D. Miss. 1969), 306 F. Supp. 963.

Kovach, et al v. Maddux, et al (M.D. Tenn., 1965), 238 F. Supp. 835.

All the preceding cases except the last cited are discussed in the attached brief filed pursuant to court order. These are mentioned as authorities that are the most recent and compelling in the case at bar.

Second, the defense is sustained by the counsel and assurance of the spirit of freedom that is the veritable Paraclete -- the spirit that has abided with and supported freedom against even more dangerous hazards than willful university officials and numerous, powerful lawyers. Censorship has always been the tool of the powerful rather than the righteous. The imprimatur of the official censor or licensor is the hallmark of the Inquisition; not the Gospel -- of the Spartan dictator, not the free Athenian.

For example, on June 14, 1643, Parliament prohibited the sale of any publication "unless the same be first approved of, and licensed by such person or persons or both of either of the said Houses shall appoint." This is a precise definition of the function of Dr. Zinn's committee in the case at bar. Such legislation bestirred the inspired and reverend John Milton to respond in the great (and unapproved, unlicensed) essay, *Aeropagitica*. Selections follow:

"...Who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book, kills reason itself, kills the image of God, as it were in the eye..."

"...there is a vision recorded by Eusebius...Dionysius Alexandrinus was about the year 240 a person of great name in the Church for piety and learning, who had wont to avail himself much against heretics by being conversant in their books; until a certain presbyter laid it scrupulously to his conscience, how he durst venture himself among those defiling volumes. The worthy man, loth to give offence, fell into a new debate with himself what was to be thought; when suddenly a vision sent from God (it is his own epistle that so avers it) confirmed him in these words: Read any books whatever come to thy hands; for thou art sufficient both to judge aright, and to examine each matter.

To this revelation he assented the sooner, as he confesses, because it was answerable to that of the Apostle to the Thessalonians, Prove all things, hold fast that which is good. And he might have added another remarkable saying of the same author: To the pure, all things are pure; not only meat and drinks; but all kind of knowledge whether of good or evil; the knowledge cannot defile, nor consequently the books, if the will and conscience be not defiled."

"For books are as meats and viands are; some of good, some of evil substance; and yet God, in that unapocryphal vision, said without exception, Rise, Peter, kill and eat, leaving the choice to each man's discretion. Wholesome meats to a vitiated stomach differ little or nothing from unwholesome; and best books to a naughty mind are not unapplicable to occasions of evil. Bad meats will scarce breed good nourishment in the healthiest concoction; but herein the difference is of bad books, that they to a discreet and judicious reader serve in many respects to discover, to confute, to forewarn, and to illustrate... Mr. Selden...proves...by exquisite reasons and theorems almost mathematically demonstrative, that all opinions, yea errors, known, read, and collated are of main service and assistance toward the speedy attainment of what is truest. I conceive, therefore, that when God did enlarge the universal diet of man's body, saying ever the rule of temperance, He then also, as before, left arbitrary the dieting and repasting of our minds, as wherein every mature man might have to exercise his own leading capacity."

"...Solomon informs us, that much reading is a weariness to the flesh; but neither he nor other inspired author tells us that such or such reading is unlawful: yet certainly had God thought good to limit us herein, it had been much more expedient to have told us what was unlawful than what was wearisome."

The spirit of freedom does not vaunt itself; therefore, the Plaintiffs do not seek to impair the liberty of the Vice President of Student Affairs or the members of the

Campus Committee on Solicitations or other Defendants from engaging in the production, circulation, and assimilation of any writing or representation. The samples of "approved" and "required" publications attached to the brief are in no wise condemned; they are merely inserted for comparison to demonstrate the arbitrary and capricious nature of the censorship we do condemn.

Other comparisons that would mystify any rational analysis are:

1. The sale by Student Union News Stand of *Midnight*, a tabloid newspaper of the most scrofulous content.

2. Cleaver, Eldridge; *Soul on Ice*; Dell Publishing Co., Inc.; 750 Third Avenue, New York City 10017, required reading list in Sociology 437, a course taught by the Defendant institution.

3. Under the aegis, rather than the condemnation of the Vice-President for Student Affairs, is a widely publicized, photographed, attended, and memorialized "contest" for the title, Miss Playmate. The photographs and descriptions published in the *University Daily*, *La Ventana* (the official University yearbook), and through the public relations office of the University reflect that the contestants compare themselves in brief bathing costumes designed to accentuate and draw the viewer's attention to the mons pubis (which, in many photographs, appears to be in a state of excitation) and the mammary glands. It may reasonably be deducted that the object of this "contest" is to disport the female in such manner as to create a hormonal cyclone among the male viewers bringing about a condition comparable with a bull elephant in musth.

Plaintiffs do not censor any of those examples. We merely ask if the protector, sponsor, and distributor may fairly and with justifiable scorn decry any publication of *The Catalyst* as "vulgar, lewd, and indecent."



"GENT' MUNS, NOW WE KNOW 'ZACKLY HOW THE PRESIDENT FEEL 'BOUT THIS CIVIL RIGHTS THING WE CAN GO RAHT AHEAD AN' REVIVE SOME OTHER FINE OLD TRADITIONS!"



PAULINA JACOBO

The elections are this Saturday, May 2nd. A Tech graduate student, Paulina Jacobo, is running for County Commissioner, Precinct Four. Many Tech students and faculty vote in this precinct. Miss Jacobo has an excellent chance to win this spot with a little help from her friends. In West Texas politics, Miss Jacobo is very different from the usual candidates. She is a member of all the minority groups -- a woman, a Chicano, a student, AND a brain. Paulina is now working for a Master of Arts in Spanish. She graduated from Tech with honors and then studied for a year on a Fulbright scholarship at the University of Madrid in Spain. Miss Jacobo also studied for six months in Paris. She is fluent in four languages.

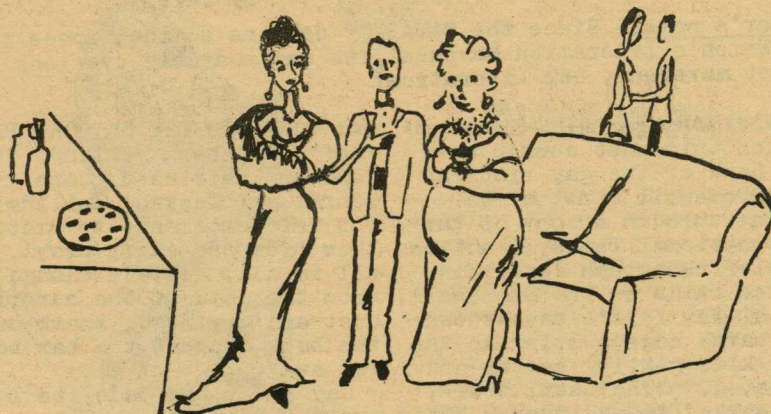
Paulina Jacobo is State President of Citizens for Social Justice and has consistently fought for better opportunities for her people. Paulina's candidacy is not simply a move for Chicano power because she stands for good government for all the people. Paulina is a political activist that still believes in the democratic system and knows how to use it. There are three others in this primary and there is certain to be a runoff. Paulina is a candidate the Tech community can be proud of. People talk a lot about politics and better government -- now you have a chance to vote for a qualified candidate.

Paulina has the intellectual gear to make needed changes in Lubbock. The present Commissioner is only a high school graduate. The Lubbock County Commission is something out of the dark ages. They have consistently refused to get voting machines; Lubbock is the largest Texas city without them. The County Commission controls the Community Action Board and poverty programs. It has fought off these needed programs even though they are paid for by the federal government and the money is already appropriated. Paulina would not let some paranoid fear of the federal government paralyze her when it became time to take action that would benefit the economy of this region. Remember all the talk about a Juvenile Detention Home? The County Commission is still dragging its feet and there are no plans for the Juvenile Detention Center. Paulina Jacobo's election would assure Lubbock of getting a Juvenile Detention Home without delay.

Paulina is rare in many ways. She is not a Lubbock Republican running in the Democratic Party. Paulina is a Democrat, a real Democrat. She doesn't even own a farm to use County machinery on. All the present Commissioners have other business interests and work part time for the County even though they are paid \$11,000 a year plus car allowance of \$1500. They have raised their own salaries for each of the last two years. There has not been an independent outside audit of the Lubbock County records in over six (6!) years. All other businesses and government audit every year. (Hey A-J, look into this.)

Paulina would work full time for the people of Lubbock. She has said the Commissioner's are overpaid. She is not interested in the money but in public service. The long hours she has worked to form Citizens for Social Justice and the miles she has travelled on speaking engagements prove her dedication. She is bright, warm, enthusiastic, and energetic. You just can't say that about any of her opponents.

Precinct Four Voting boxes are McWhorter, Wolfforth, Jackson, K. Carter, Shallowater, New Deal, Abernathy, Hutchinson, Roscoe Wilson, Mackenzie, and Rush. Spread the word. Paulina Jacobo needs your help. Lubbock deserves at least one honest, qualified, elected official. If you can help on election day, call 765-5821. People are needed to go door to door, drive people to the polls, etc. Those registered in the dorms vote at McWhorter. You can vote even if you have lost your registration slip.



Well in my opinion as a Senator,
the Abortion issue is a pain in
the ass.

KW

ABORTION

NEW YORK (LNS) - New York's abortion reform bill passed in the State Senate Friday, April 10, a triumphant conclusion to a bitter four-year struggle to free New York women from the state's oppressive restrictions. The old law permitted abortions only to save the life of the mother.

The bill passed easily in the Senate, after it barely escaped defeat the day before in the Assembly. On Thursday, as the Speaker was about to announce after roll call that the bill had not passed, Assemblyman George M. Michaels rose to change his vote from "no" to "yes."

"I realize, Mr. Speaker," Michaels said, "that I am terminating my political career, but I cannot in good conscience sit here and allow my vote to be the one that defeats this bill." Michaels represents a heavily Catholic constituency, and the church in recent weeks has mounted a fierce anti-reform campaign from its Sunday pulpits, denouncing supporters of the bill as "murderers."

Black Assemblyman Charles Rangel, a Catholic who voted for reform, was angry at the church's vituperation. He told reporters that he had been denounced by his church in the parish newspaper because he had "acted improperly." "I am hurt and disappointed," Rangel said, "that the church did not act when we tried to stop the welfare cutbacks, or get decent housing, or get basic health care and hot water for our people."

When Michaels re-cast his deciding vote he told the Assembly, sobbing, "My own son, my own son called me a whore for voting against this bill. And my other son begged me not to let my vote be the one that defeated the bill."

The new legislation permits abortions up to the 24th week of pregnancy. New York becomes the second state (Maryland was the first) to permit virtually restriction-free abortions. Neither the Maryland nor New York reform bills require state residency to obtain abortions—Hawaii's liberalized law does have such a requirement.

As We Expected ...

Anyone harboring the illusion that the Texas Tech faculty is in the vanguard for change on campus should have had that dispelled at the recent faculty council meeting. There, those in attendance, by a 56 to 46 vote, rejected a motion to condemn the administration for its ban of the CATALYST.

Supporters of the motion—the local AAUP chapter, calculated that they had a fair shot at getting its acceptance. A considerable number of the faculty apparently does read the CATALYST. The faculty, dealing with ideas, would presumably also be in favor of unrestricted circulation of ideas. But the supporters found themselves confronted by a bloc about as reactionary as Charlie Guy and his downtown buddies.

Several factors can be cited as contributory to the defeat, traits which pervade the faculty to an alarming extent:

1) bootlicking—certainly it takes some courage to vote openly against the administration. Many faculty members want to keep their big raises and go along with the bosses. As well, some in-born Texas trait makes them unwilling to oppose "duly constituted authority."

2) anti-intellectualism and irrationality—the

arguments presented against condemning the administration were confused, vague, and highly emotional. There was little attempt to deal with the issue on its merits; at best came out assertions that the administration was the best judge of what constituted lewd or obscene material.

3) maternalism—the motherly instincts of the old ladies of both sexes present were fully in evidence. It was the duty of the faculty to civilize and Christianize the innocents who attend our fair school, as well as protect them from dangerous or immoral ideas.

4) trade school mentality—the majority apparently had little notion of what a liberal education is. Off in their narrow corners of technical specialty, dedicated to turning out "products" which industry can use, but not people, this group reacted in accord with its limited vision. Some of this majority were themselves "products" of TTU, further limiting their awareness of the outside world.

The wrongheaded action of the administration and the inaction of the faculty council shows that our Tech University has probably been appropriately named.

GAY POWER

by Jeremy

Editor's note: Since the CATALYST devotes so much space to the Women's Liberation Movement, we can scarcely overlook its sister movement, Gay Liberation!

Kaleidoscope/FRINS-I was in London this past summer when the news of the gay riots at the Stonewall first broke. Paging through a copy of the International Times, I noticed a brief paragraph describing police raids on the Stonewall, one of New York's best-known gay bars: cops busting up the bar; kids getting beaten and arrested. "The usual stuff," I remarked to my lover. "It's election time in New York, and Lindsay's gotta prove to the voters that he's as tough as Proccacino and Marchi by sending his goons out to bust up the gay bars." Nothing too unusual, these election year busts. Chicago, Denver, Minneapolis. It happens everywhere. Just one of the occupational hazards of being homosexual.

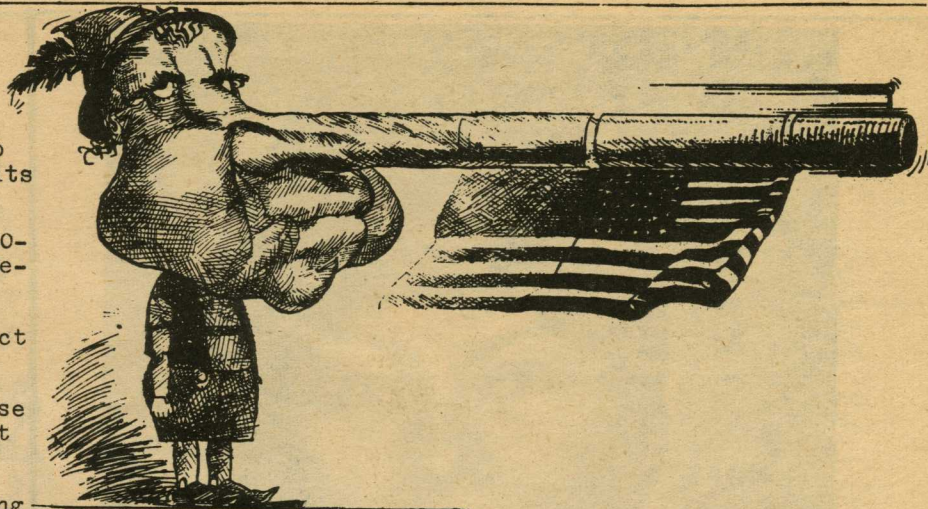
The July 3 issue of the Village Voice provided my first belated introduction to the concept of Gay Power. The Voice articles—two of them on the front page—recounted the stories of the police raids on the Stonewall that I had read about previously in London. But what a difference! Not just cops busting heads and arresting blushing queens, but defiant gay kids standing their ground and fighting back. Defending their territory with cans and bottles. Teen queens leading chants in the streets: GAY

GAY POWER TO THE GAY GAY PEOPLE!" Ginsberg yelling, "Defend the Fairies!" Cops scared shitless and calling for reinforcements to protect them from the angry crowd. All in all, quite a change from the days of the surprise bust and trying to sneak out the back door of the bar to get away.

Gay Power had made its long overdue debut at the Stonewall—appropriately enough in 1969

—and in the six months that followed, the Gay Liberation Movement quickly gained strength and support in all parts of the country. A radical Gay Liberation Front appearing in New York in the aftermath of the Stonewall riots. At an August meeting of the North American Conference of Homophile Organizations (composed of some thirty independent gay groups scattered throughout the country) young radical participants drafted a twelve point manifesto declaring their support for and solidarity with the struggles of the blacks, women, chicanos, Indians, hippies, youth, and all other victims of prejudice and oppression. In Berkeley a Gay Guerilla Theatre group got together and performed plays and skits during the Disorientation Week on campus. In Minneapolis a group calling itself FREE (Fight Repression of Erotic Expression) organized as an official campus

CONT'D ON PAGE 11



MORE MY LAI

BRIDGEPORT, CONN. (LNS) -

"I have participated in many My Lai-type operations, where a lot of innocent civilians were killed," Army Captain Miller wrote his parents from Vietnam recently. "I feel guilty, certainly, but I can tell you without reservation that My Lai will continue to occur as long as our government continues to pursue the course of action that it has over the past 25 years. It is not the Lt. Calleys that are at fault. It is our people—our people. They sent us out to fight...."

Logically, it follows that you want us to kill, slaughter, brutalize, and mutilate the people. The citizens of the U.S. are paying about \$2 billion per month for that. Isn't it ridiculous?"

On Feb. 17, parts of the letter were published in the Bridgeport Post, Miller's hometown newspaper. On Feb. 19, Capt. Miller retracted the letter. "It was a booboo," he said.

Is Judge Carswell so unusual? Not according to Rep. H. R. Gross (R., Iowa), who produced two Maryland deeds subject to the following covenant:

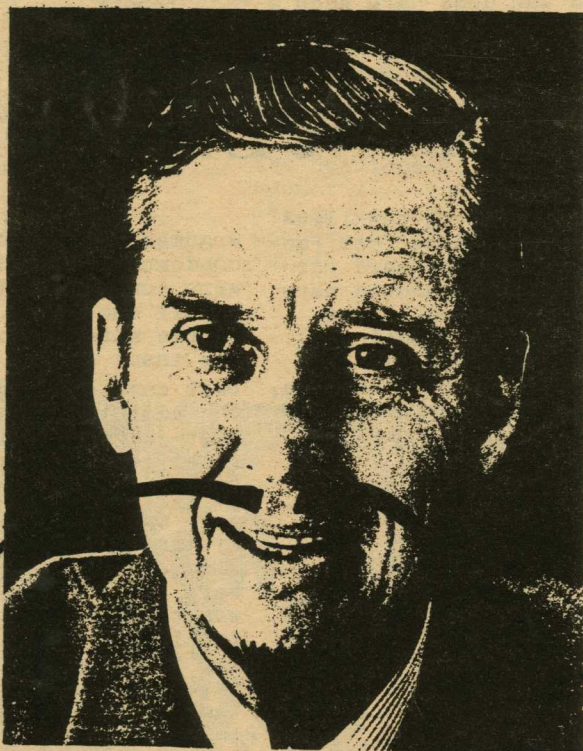
"None of the lots above can be sold, leased to, or occupied by any person of Negro blood except as to occupancy by domestic servants while employed on the premises by the owner."

The owners: Mr. and Mrs. H. Humphrey (1948-1964), and Mr. and Mrs. George McGovern (1957-1969). McGovern resold his house subject to the same covenant.

The Pentagon's budget for "public relations and public information" is now \$27,900,000 annually. Last year the American Air Force spent \$10,900,000 to produce 148 films and thirty-six TV film clips. The U.S. Information Service is in the process of producing a 90 minute color film on Vietnam at a cost of \$200,000. You'd almost think they were trying to sell something!

LLOYD M. BEN\$TON, JR.

"Buy Your State a Connally Doll---
Wind it up and it spews forth
money for the campaign---but
John still pulls the strings"



"He fights the fat-cats' fight---
and he loses"

"ASK NOT WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY,
BUT IS THERE A BUCK IN IT?"

a paid political satire— (BUY A SEAT FOR BENSTON COMMITTEE)

- # FAMILY MAN, EX-BOY SCOUT, VETERAN, MULTI-MILLIONAIRE,
- # OIL INTERESTS, POLLUTER, OIL SLICKS,
- # MADE A FORTUNE ON CHEAP CHICANO LABOR
- # ACTIVE IN CHURCH AND CIVIC WORK
- # ADVOCATED DROPPING NUCLEAR BOMBS ON KOREA
- # LOCKHEED BOARD OF DIRECTORS, C5-A OVER-RUNS, PRIME VIET NAM CONTRACTOR,
- # BUSINESS EXPERIENCE AND A RICH DADDY,
- # TWICE INTRODUCED RESOLUTIONS TO SEGREGATE VETERANS' HOSPITALS,
- # SUPPORTED HAYNESWORTH, CARSWELL,
- # HAS PLEDGED HE IS AGAINST REINSTATING SLAVERY,
- # ALREADY LAUNCHED THE MOST EXPENSIVE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN IN TEXAS HISTORY, AND THE DIRTIEST

the times they are

Do you ever think about 1963? Can you even remember it? Most of the year was a special golden time in America. It was a time of hope. That year we knew the promise of true equality was on its way. Jack Kennedy was in the White House and there really was a Camelot. He had everything we admired -- youth, courage, vigor. The best people in the country were playing touch football and fighting for civil rights. We really believed in the Kennedys and especially their personal commitment to civil rights. James Meredith was entitled to go to Ole Miss and Kennedy sent in the troops and spent millions to guarantee the constitutional rights of one man. George Wallace stood in the schoolhouse door and Robert Kennedy went to Alabama to personally tell him to "Get out of the way; progress is here."

You could feel it, it was in the air, we were all part of it. People marched and sang freedom songs and won new victories. Malcolm X was in Harlem starting the black pride movement. Everything was coming together.

In August of 1963, one hundred years after the Emancipation Proclamation, there was the Civil Rights March on Washington. Good people, black and white, converged on Washington from every corner of this nation. When Dr. Martin Luther King stood before the huge mass of humanity at the Lincoln Memorial, there were vibrations in the crowd that all the Woodstocks in the world couldn't capture. In one of the most moving and beautiful speeches in the history of man, Dr. King told us about his dream. People considered that day the turning point in the Civil Rights struggle. Everything was right; all the signals were clear. Ahead lay a time of liberal victories. How naive we were! Less than two months after King's "I Have a Dream" speech, John Kennedy lay dead in Dallas. We lost part of our youth, part of our idealism, and we learned how to cry for someone we had never met.

LBJ put through a comprehensive civil rights bill and we thought progress would continue. It was time for Mississippi Summer and thousands of college students headed South to register black voters. Among the first arrivals were Andrew Goodman and Michael Schwerner from New York. They joined a black Mississippian, James Chaney, and all three disappeared on June 21, 1964. While students were headed South, the news was filled with the disappearance of the three civil rights workers. It was over a month before the bodies were found. The fear of death and the close hot presence of Mississippi violence was the daily companion of all those civil rights workers in 1964. Attitudes were shifting. Was non-violence really the way?

In the fall of 1964 we clobbered Goldwater, the hawk. Liberals still felt they had political control of the country. Viet Nam was still a hazy jungle thing involving a bunch of Green Berets and some spooky cats in black pajamas. Suddenly -- too suddenly -- Johnson jumped our involvement up to 500,000 troops. We were caught in a devastating quagmire. Wasn't Goldwater the hawk?

Those veterans of Mississippi Summer started leading protests against the war, and at first the liberal establishment didn't understand. From its founding in 1962, SDS was becoming more and more radical. SNCC was moving out of its non-violent posture. The War brought a new impatience, a new urgency.

Malcolm X was killed. Although his death had little meaning for the majority of Americans, a large segment of the new radical population believed the CIA was involved because convincing reports were circulated. After all, polls showed most Americans doubted the Warren Report.

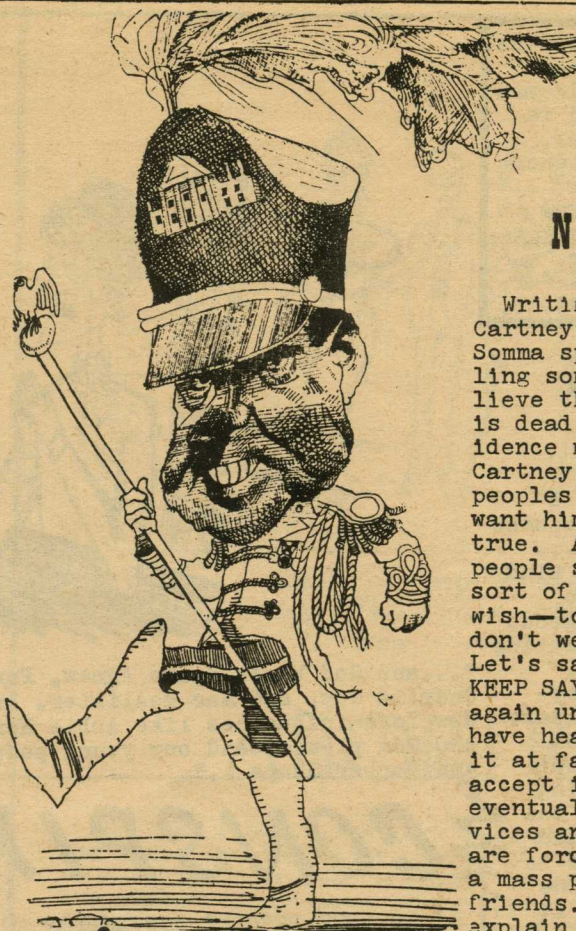
In 1966 and 1967 youth were rethinking old political tactics. Would marching and singing feed hungry black children? The war seemed endless and every day the radical ranks grew larger. But there was a new hope: Dump

CONT'D ON PAGE 11



to get out the vote in Minority Neighborhoods
SATURDAY, MAY 2 Come to 1001 BROADWAY

phone 7658134 or 7927038 for information



nixon
IS A
creep

The most ludicrous and shabby-episode so far in Nixon's Southern strategy happened in March when Nixon invited Country and Folk singer Johnny Cash to the White House to sing "Welfare Cadillac" for him. This is a song about a lazy, worthless, welfare recipient who will not work but makes payments on a Cadillac. It is directed at the stereotype of the lazy, ne'er-do-well welfare recipient that Agnew's beloved Middle Americans need to maintain their feeling of superiority.

The truth is that only seven-tenths of one percent of welfare recipients are able-bodied males. The majority of welfare recipients are aged, ill, or mothers with young children. Laws prevent able-bodied men from receiving assistance in nearly every state. Johnny Cash refused Nixon's request. He said he would come to the White House but preferred not to sing "Welfare Cadillac."

Nixon, why don't you invite Stepin Fetchit over to shuffle and roll his eyes while you play Dixie on the piano? After a watermelon supper, you and Agnew could watch a few Amos and Andy reruns.

Anyone who does not believe the Nixon administration is pursuing a blatant Southern strategy is a fool. Anyone in the administration that denies existence of the Southern strategy is a liar. Nixon is purposely appealing to the most pathological and base instincts of white racism to gain the Wallace vote in 1972. Haynesworth, Carswell, the school situation, Thurmond, Agnew, law and order: they all add up. Nixon is a consummate politician and his gut instinct tells him to shoot straight at white sickness and white fear. The man is a creep.

1007A Ave. G
Lubbock, Texas



DE LOS LLANOS

NIXON IS DEAD

Writing about the Paul McCartney thing, writer Robert Somma speculates on how willing some people are to believe that a public figure is dead. Whatever future evidence might be, he says, McCartney will BE dead in these peoples' minds because they want him to be dead. Very true. And given that most people share this trait—a sort of transference death wish—to some extent, why don't we capitalize upon it? Let's say NIXON IS DEAD, AND KEEP SAYING IT over and over again until 200 million people have heard it. Some will take it at face value, others will accept it symbolically until eventually even the wire services and The New York Times are forced to deal with it as a mass phenomenon. Tell your friends...NIXON IS DEAD; don't explain it, don't amplify it, don't justify it. Just say it.



laos debate

Mr. FULBRIGHT. Nearly everyone that has spoken out recently has said that they think it was a mistake to become involved in Vietnam or, in this instance, Laos. (Deleted.) This is a major operation. (Deleted.)

Mr. ELLENDER. (Deleted.)

Mr. FULBRIGHT. (Deleted.)

Mr. ELLENDER. (Deleted.)

Mr. FULBRIGHT. (Deleted.)

Mr. ELLENDER. (Deleted.)

Mr. FULBRIGHT. (Deleted.)

Mr. ELLENDER. (Deleted.)

Mr. FULBRIGHT. (Deleted.)

I think we should know how much we are spending for this operation which is beginning to be a major war. To stretch the concept of the SEATO treaty into this area is a major expansion of it...

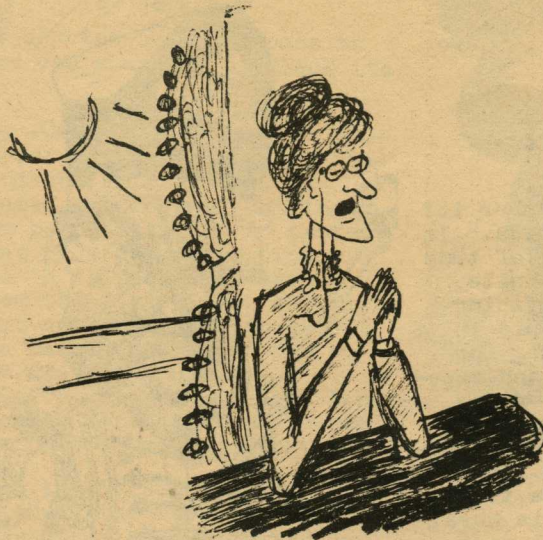
—From the Dec. 15 Senate debate on Laos after it was censored—Cong. Rec. Jan. 21, E155.

1007A Ave. G
Lubbock, Texas

Not to be outdone, a Dallas jury has given a 1001-year sentence to a 23-year-old man convicted of beating and raping a telephone operator. Until the 1001-year sentence was handed down, another Dallas jury held the Texas record for assessing the longest prison term ever. It gave a man 1000 years for robbing a cleaners of \$73.10.

graf-feces returns

...I never go to church, I don't think places of business should be open on Sunday... Madalyn M. O'Hair is the kind of person that could give atheism a bad name... A group of businessmen are now getting together a Dope Festival, they rent a pasture, everyone gets stoned and they save money by not paying for all that music... Too bad about Governor Maddox's son being busted for burglary for the second time, Maddox was mad because his son has to go to an integrated prison... One hippie got on a bad trip at the Festival on Friday so his whacked out friends buried him, early Easter Sunday he rose from the grave, weird... The music building is so small, bass players practice on violins... This recent My Lai thing is the first time high Army officers have been involved in a massacre, if you don't count Indians... Eddleman couldn't tell which was worse, having the CATALYST say something bad about him or something good ... Just yesterday Grant Foreman found out he didn't win ... America has secretly surrendered in the war on poverty ... There are rumors that Dr. Caskey has been offered the Presidency of Rice, he has also been considered for a regular spot on Hee Haw. He told Rice that his first choice was Hee Haw but he would let them know if it fell through ... We hear that Dr. Murray comes from a very rich family, he was born with a silver foot in his mouth ... With all the bomb threats going around, we even got one at the CATALYST office. We weren't too alarmed, we recognized Chief Daniels voice and figured it was a hoax... This is the journal of egotistic hedonism, displaced aggression, benign neurosis, and apolled paranoia.



"...and God bless Spiro Agnew, Paul Harvey, Ann Landers, Charlie Guy, and Mac McAlister. And God save us from the Jew York influences like Abbie Hoffman and Walter Cronkite. And God please send our young people back to the Churches and Barber Shops..."

CONSPIRACY!

GO TO YOUR PRECINCT CONVENTION AT 2:00 P.M. THIS SATURDAY NEARLY ALL THOSE ATTENDING WILL BE MADE DELEGATES TO THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

records

LEON THOMAS "SPIRITS KNOWN AND UNKNOWN" -Flying Dutchman, PDS 115 - This album will be called a jazz album. It is. He used to sing with Pharoah Sanders. This is easily one of the most significant albums in a long time. Leon has extended almost all of the boundaries placed on the human voice. His phrasing and vibrato are parallel to a saxophone. From his voice he gets sounds that only Pharoah and Trane get from the horn.

MANDRAKE MEMORIAL "PUZZLE" - Poppy records PYS 40,006 - Only occasionally does a new rock group successfully extend the boundaries and limits of

contemporary music. I am possessed with unswerving assurance that "Puzzle" has artistically probed the unexplored, hitherto, regions of rock music.

The Mandrake Memorial has created a rock symphony of the future. It is a celebration of the possibilities of technology. Can Man use technology as an extension and servant of himself or will he yield to the power technology has to dehumanize himself and society. This album takes the same approach as Pink Floyd did in "Ummagumma" and extends it into a unified work of art lasting 50:48. There are no bad cuts on this album.

Tricky Dick Says:

"The United States will participate in the defense and development of allies and friends, but ... America cannot And will not ... conceive all the plans, design all the programs, execute all the decisions, and undertake all the defense of the free nations of the world."

... Pres. Nixon in a report to Congress

alice's restaurant

Alice Brock, THE Alice Brock, has become part of a national ALICE'S RESTAURANT fast-food chain. We haven't invaded Them, They have invaded us. According to a full-page advertisement in Esquire Magazine, 90% of all food served in AR's comes into the restaurant "in prepared form, according to Alice's planned recipes and has only to be heated, garnished and served."

"The service is friendly, with college-age waiters and waitresses serving..." "The menu is not only varied but it consists of unusual gourmet items." Like brown rice and pre-fab casseroles. "The secret? ALICE'S RESTAURANT takes advantage of the latest innovations in convenience foods, the same processing, packaging and distribution innovations that were pioneered for the fast-food industry."

A further point about the decor is that it fits within almost any existing building, such as abandoned firehouses, schools and churches, eliminating the need for expensive real estate investments typical of most other franchise operations."

"Yes, the franchisee can truly get anything he wants with ALICE'S RESTAURANT."

(Old Herfy's never die, they just become Alice's Restaurants.)

piss on him

Chief US Pig John Mitchell has just submitted a bill to Congress that would give the state a legal method of compiling a complete identification file on every freak and revolutionary in the country.

Mitchell's bill would force "suspects"—including people who were not even charged with committing a crime—to submit to "fingerprints, palm prints, footprints, measurements, blood specimens, urine specimens, saliva samples, hair samples, handwriting exemplars, voice samples, photographs and lineups"—

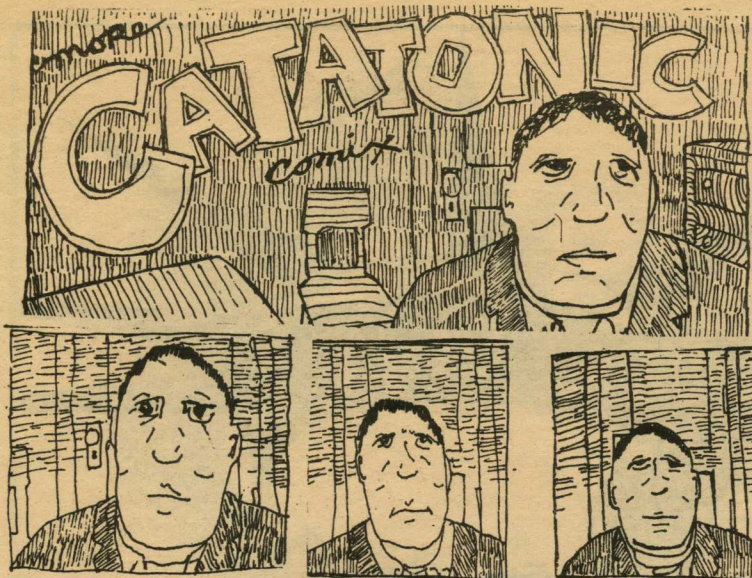
(Incidentally, people might want to help Mitchell out by sending him some urine right away.)

YOU ARE GUILTY OF KNOWING HOW TO SOLVE SOME OF THE SICKENING PROBLEMS OF EARTH AND DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING ABOUT IT. DESPITE OUR ECOLOGICAL SUICIDE THE UTILIZATION OF THE SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION AND ITS RESEARCH IN A WARLIKE METHOD BECOMES MORE AND MORE ABSURD AS THE WEAPONS SO PRODUCED BECOME MONOLITHS OF MASS DESTRUCTION. MUST WE TRADE PERSONAL FREEDOM FOR SECURITY? IF MAN MUST HAVE AN ECONOMIC CRUTCH, A NEVER ENDING NEED FOR PRODUCTS THAT WILL BE USED UP, WHY NOT SWITCH FROM THE WARFARE SOCIETY THAT MERELY DESTROYS PRODUCTS TO A RESEARCH SOCIETY THAT CAN SEARCH FOREVER INTO THE UNKNOWN AREAS OF SPACE, MEDICINE AND THE EARTH ITSELF? SET APART FROM CONTEMPORARIES THERE ARE MYSTICAL BUT HARDLY USED TACTICS: SHALL WE REPRODUCE ACTS OF INERT AND MECHANICAL VIOLENCE WHICH WERE INITIALLY LIBERATING AND CREATIVE BUT BY REPETITION BECOME ROTE: (PROTEST, PAINTING FUNERALS)

THE CONCEPT OF WORK IS TIED TO ACHIEVEMENT ORIENTATION, MATERIAL WEALTH, AND SELF GAIN INSTEAD OF EXPLODING WITH CREATIVE MODES OF WORK OUR SOCIETY HAS STOPPED ITS PROCESS OF GROWTH AND HAS CHOSEN A FRUSTRATING AND INCREASINGLY BORING WAGE PER HOUR SYSTEM TRYING TO SEEK AN ALTERNATIVE TO THE SELF DESTRUCTIVE LIFE AROUND US, AND SIMULTANEOUSLY KEEP UP WITH THE PACE OF AMERICAN LIVING WE ARE THE

NEXUS IN EARTH DEATH

THE NEWLY WED CAME WITH ITS ARIANA FREEZER GIVE AWAY (CHANNEL 7 2PM) SELLS WHITER WASHES WHILE DETERGENTS POLLUTE LAKES TO THE POINT OF DEATH THE MOTHER WHO PUSHES HER CHILD DOWN THE SAFEWAY AISLE IN THE STAINLESS STEEL SHOPPING CART IS THE TRUE OPPRESSOR OF EARTH: SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT



Shorts

Lubbock - In past editions we referred to Bill McAllister as an idiot. A friend in the Psych department complained that this was an unfair description. Technically an idiot is the lowest-grade mental defective, having an IQ below 25. The Psych major said McAllister is really an imbecile, a middle-grade mental defective, having an IQ in the 25 to 50 range. In all fairness to Bill we now set the record straight. Are you satisfied Lew?

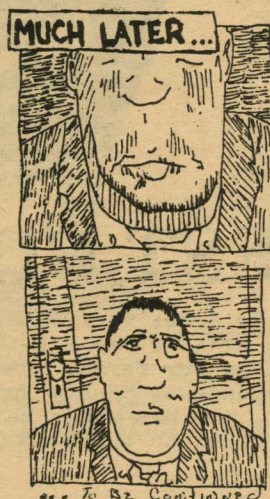
Springfield, Ill. - Pot smokers have a new enemy—the Marijuana thrip—a garden insect that thrives on marijuana as its only sustenance. The thrips were discovered by Prof. Lewis J. Stannard, an entomologist at the Univ. of Illinois Natural History Survey.

"Tis may be a way of controlling marijuana," said Stannard. "We don't know yet. But already we have found thrips in 14 northern Illinois counties."

—Chicago Daily News
Beware the fuzz that grips and the narcs that grasp. But beware the most of the marijuana thrip that wanders unmolested through the grass.

Ed. note - Seeing as how thrips get their only sustenance from marijuana and thrips have been found in 14 Illinois counties, this means there is a hell of a lot of grass in Illinois.

"In four months, 109 soldiers of the First Cavalry, America's first Air Cavalry division, have been charged with refusal to fight. At Saigon, as in Danang, the security services pursue deserters. In most units, more than half the soldiers smoke marijuana. A common sight is the black soldier, with his left fist clenched in defiance of a war he has never considered his own.... Yet most of the troops fight well." - Jean Claude Pomonti in LE MONDE Jan. 24th.



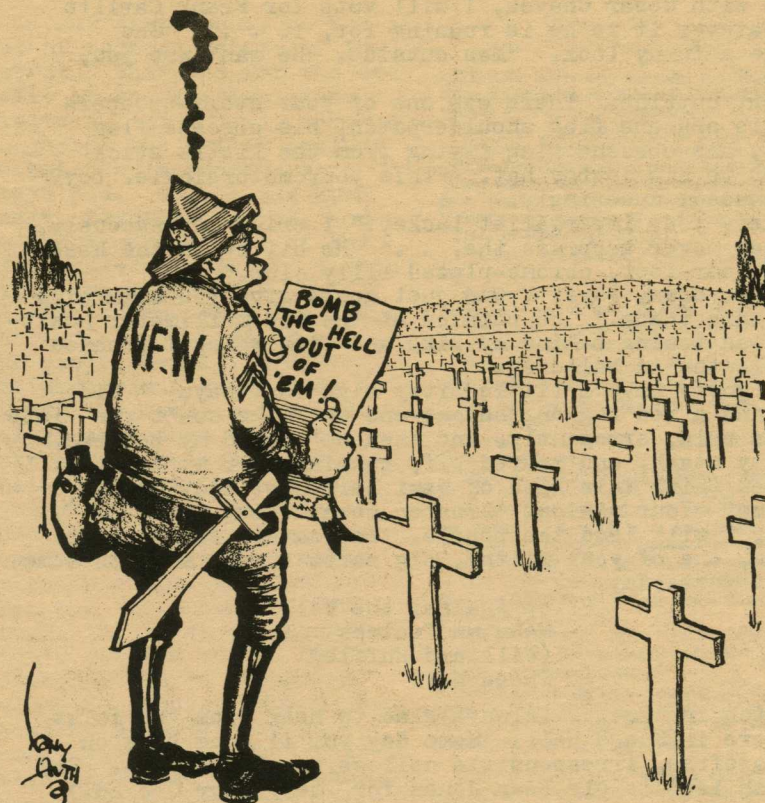
MONTREAL (LNS) - The American Deserters Committee (ADC) in Montreal is steadily expanding its program in housing, immigration, counseling and job procurement, according to a recent report issued by the ADC. It is important for people to know about ADC, "with 30,000 AWOLs running underground in the U.S. who don't even know that Canada is safe, that there are no extradition treaties covering desertion," the statement said. The ADC says it does not advocate desertion, seeing it as a personal choice for those who have no alternative. The group says that GIs usually split to Canada after an application as conscientious objector has been denied or after he already has orders to go to Vietnam.

For information about desertion to Canada, contact American Deserters Committee, 102 Villeneuve East, Montreal 151, Quebec, Canada, phone 514-845-6542.

PARIS (RPM) Napoleon's penis was withdrawn from an auction recently.

Several weeks ago a Paris auction auctioned off \$72,000 worth of Napoleonic relics including a death mask and a packet of hair from various parts of Bonaparte's body. But nobody wanted to pay \$40,000 for his penis, described as "a small, dried-up object" in the sale catalogue.

So the member was replaced in a box and returned to its owner, an American businessman who is now waiting for the penis market to go up.



"If you'll just be quiet, I'll read the resolution!"

HELSINKI (LNS) - When the Apollo 12 astronauts Conrad, Gordon and Bean visited Finland Feb. 28 as special envoys of President Nixon, they faced a not-so-pleasant surprise.

Expecting a polite question-and-answer session at the University of Helsinki, the astronauts were instead asked whether photos taken from the space ship provided useful information to American land speculators, who then purchased seemingly worthless land in Africa and Australia. The astronauts responded with silent assent.

During a trip-to-the-moon movie, demonstrators uncovered posters describing Nixon as a murderer and they unfurled the flag of the National Liberation Front of South Vietnam. But the envoys showed no reaction—after all, they are trained men.

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) - Black congresswoman Shirley Chisholm, (D.-N.Y.) recently appeared before the House Internal Security Committee to fight for repeal of the Emergency Detention Act. Passed during World War II to herd Japanese-Americans into concentration camps, the law, better known as the McCarran Act, authorizes detention

camps and allows the president to detain persons whom he deems a threat to the government. This is Congresswoman Chisholm's statement:

I stand here today looking over events of the past two years and I am afraid—afraid and angry.

I see democracy dying and it is not the Red-menace that is killing it. I see the roots of fascism in this country and yet history relates that Hitler and fascism are dead....

Why is it that the Emergency Detention Act, on the books for twenty years, reared its head in the late sixties? Why is the Preventive Detention Act rearing its head today?

Know Your Dealer

A number of street drugs, marketed as psychedelics, have been analyzed by investigators at the New Jersey Neuro-Psychiatric Institute. Their findings warrant attention:

1) In samples that were probably thought by the users to contain about 250 micrograms of LSD or a comparable quantity of mescaline, there was actually a wide variation in the amount of LSD in the samples, ranging from 50 to 283 micrograms, with a median of 100 micrograms.

2) Drugs alleged to be mescaline and psilocybin are being made and sold because there is a good market for these drugs, partly because of the alleged LSD chromosome-damage scare. Mescaline and psilocybin probably are not being made much because the basic substances or starting materials are more difficult to acquire or more expensive than those from which LSD and STP are produced or because the chemical procedures for producing them are more complicated or more dangerous.

3) Many persons who would hesitate to take LSD will take mescaline or psilocybin; hence this deception is leading to more widespread use of stronger psychedelics among new and infrequent users.

4) Most of the psilocybin and mescaline samples were actually LSD. However, STP (2,5-dimethoxy-4-methylamphetamine), a very tricky drug that even experienced users are rejecting, is being sold as mescaline. Thus users may be taking STP and, believing it to be mescaline, may mix it with LSD. The combination of STP and LSD can lead to prolonged confusional states.

For further information, check SCIENCE, 27 Feb. 1970, page 1276.

A word to the wise....Know your dealer.



Travels With Charlie cont. from p. 2

ter, little mother, I stand for solidarity with Tijerina, I fast with Cesar Chavez, I will vote for Frank Carillo for whatever it is he is running for, I. . ." She gave me a funny look. "Man outside. He want see you, Gringo."

I went outside. There was one of your storm-troopers with his obscene flag shoulderpatch, his obscene flag tattoo, his obscene flag flying from the little stick stapled to his cowboy hat. "This your motorsickle, boy?" he demanded, sneeringly.

"I defy you, imperialist lackey!" I cried courageously. "You can never suppress the. . ." He hit me in the head with a four-foot, chrome-plated billy club."

"Simmer down, boy. I was just gonna give you a warning about this thang." He pointed at the 155 millimeter howitzer I was towing behind my bike and with which I planned to shell the Ad Building.

"You gotta have a little bitty sign that says 'Wide Load' and a red rag on the ass-end so folks won't run into ya," he said, arrogantly, and then he opened my bookbag, stole my stash, and roared off, running over my bike.

So you think this kind of Nazi terrorist tactics can scare me? Your minions threaten me at every turn. I repeat, I will lead the people. You cannot frighten me. Besides, one of your filthy, pig narcs burned me with some oregano yesterday.

Up Against the Wall!
Mohatma Trotsky
(Williard Huffle)
Sneed Hall

(A stitch in time. . . Always glad to hear from you folks out there in Sneed Hall. Some day you'll look back on your carefree, irresponsible college days and laugh. Say "Hi. Hah Yew" to ole Dean Jones for me. Your Ole Ed.)

Dear Ed:

Passed through your town recently and just thought I'd drop a line and say what a pleasure it was to see such an orderly, clean, God-fearing city. Keep up the good work. Sorry I couldn't stop and say hello but I had to move on.

Yours,
Martin Bormann
Santa, Cruz, Brazil

(A penny saved. . . Always glad to hear from you folks down there in Santa Cruz. Be sure to say "Guten Morgen" to old A. H., and tell him they got Eichmann. Your Ole Ed.)

SNOWDEN'S UD

Even the CATALYST can lay claim to a higher level of ethical standards than editor Jimmie Snowden of the University Daily. Lately Snowden sunk to a new low. All year he has run the University Daily as if he were Charlie Guy. During the Moratorium he held out the program schedules even though it was a campus event sponsored by a recognized campus organization. Snowden has refused to carry letters to the editor that he disagreed with. Last week Senator Yarborough gave a speech at Hobbes sponsored by the Tech Yarborough Committee. The rally was packed with Tech faculty and students. A U.D. photographer and reporter were present but not a word was printed in the U.D.

Recently Roger Settler, a student senator, was arrested on a minor check law violation. Settler is active in many projects, most recently the liquor petitions and voter registration. Settler put out some of his own money to pay for these efforts and his dedication led to the financial problem. Now Settler had written a Student Senate Bill to condemn the U.D. and Snowden. The next day the story of Settler's arrest hit the front page of the U.D. even though it was old stuff. Many Tech students are arrested for minor offenses in the course of the year but this is the first we recall of it being used on the front page as part of a vendetta. The Student Senate, that horrible abomination, jumped on the bandwagon with a bill which says that "those convicted could not serve."

Now Roger Settler is not exactly a political ally of the CATALYST. We have gone after him in the past but not on personal matters. Roger has worked hard for what he believed in and now his enemies crucify him. Snowden has been the worst editor in U.D. history.



WEST COAST SCENE

Editor's Note: The following article was submitted by our former Reese correspondent, "Nasty Hut Mason", who has since been transferred to the West Coast.

April 15, San Francisco. It is a long way from Lubbock to the Civic Center in Frisco, but what happened there Wednesday meant as much in Texas as it did in California. The gathering was billed as the "Last Rally" by the local underground press.

Seven thousand people came to the Civic Center Plaza to listen to poetry, rock music and rhetoric. Police were on every corner and the city helicopter made pendulum-like passes over the crowd. (Forward Air Control for San Francisco's finest.)

The plaza was a good place for the rally, no grass, few trees, and surrounded by the gray frightening building of the state. Three years ago many of the same people had been at the first "be-in" held in Golden Gate Park. On that day Leary preached, Ginsberg chanted and the love generation was born. Much had happened in three years.

"This should be the last peaceful rally," said former University of California Student Body President Dan Siegal. "The last time we listen to rock music and speeches. . . We don't want just a few people in the streets throwing rocks and bombs. We have to go into the streets and show those people in power that this society is not going to continue."

Across the plaza from the speakers stand was City Hall. A line of police stood on the

steps with long riot batons, sober and with their stomachs spilling over their pistol belts. A kid was doing somersaults and handstands on the sidewalk. The police just ignored him and listened to the chant of "Power to the people, power to the people," as it echoed over and over again.

Dogs were running through the crowd and the Hare Krishna cult passed out incense. There was a lot of wine around and my chick got stoned on passing joints while my back was turned.

Toward the end of the program Allen Ginsberg spoke. He chanted several of Whitman's poems and was the first speaker who didn't want to burn the city down. He asked for peace and left the stage to sit in front with his friends and dig the music.

Country Joe and the Fish furnished most of the sounds between speakers and people danced while the cold Pacific wind blew through their hair. It was a weird mood, the dancing was there but Leary was in jail and it wasn't 1967. The flower children had learned slogans and how to make bombs.

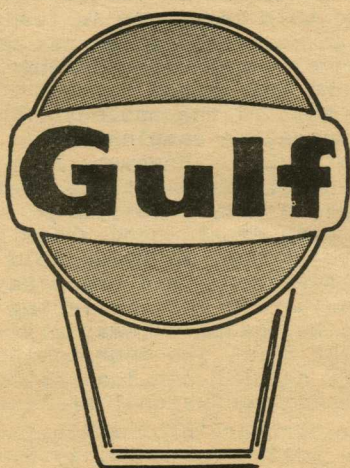
Toward the end the master of ceremonies said there was rioting in Berkeley. By the time we got across the bay the U of C had been closed down and tear gas still filled the air. There were no tears in the Civic Center Plaza, just smiles and memories of when peace rallies were thought to be enough to end the war. The next day Berkeley erupted again and more flowers died.

rewording

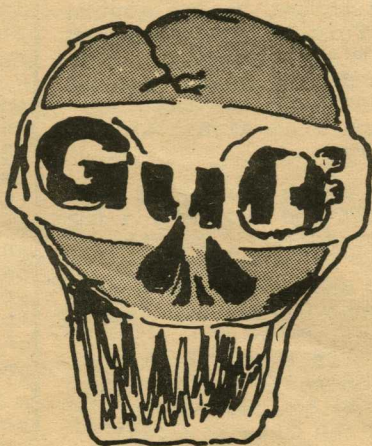
WASHINGTON D.C. (LNS) -- The official Defense Department news releases which list the names and numbers of dead American soldiers in the department's War efforts are no longer headed by the title "U.S. Military Casualties -- Vietnam."

They now read "U.S. Military Casualties -- Southeast Asia." Carl Tocci, a defense department spokesman, said the change was made "in the interests of accuracy."

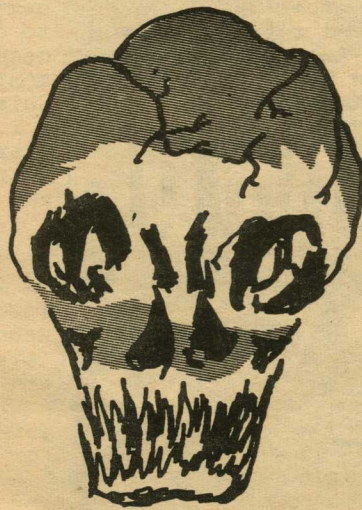
The Current death count, by Pentagon figures, includes 48,574 Americans, 3,692 U.S. allies, 103,507 South Vietnamese Army troops, and 610,308 NLF and North Vietnamese troops, for a grand total of 766,085 deaths -- not including hundreds of thousands of civilians.



Go Gulf



Go Gulf



Go Gulf

THE TIMES THEY ARE... cont. from page 7

Johnson in 1968. Stay within the system. Clean for Gene. Many of those leaders from way back in the civil rights days had given up, but the rank and file of idealistic youth backed either Gene or Bobby. In the middle of that campaign, Martin Luther King was killed in Memphis. We cried again, but this time our tears of sorrow were mixed with tears of anger. And then: KENNEDY HAS BEEN SHOT! Not again -- how could this be happening? Our tears were bitter, hardened tears of outrage. Two of our finest struck down within a two month period. One of those who stood honor guard at Kennedy's casket was Tom Hayden -- founder of the SDS, visitor to Hanoi and Cuba, hardened revolutionary, and accused conspirator at Chicago. Hayden removed the green cap he had received in Havana and he cried. Hayden had given up on the system long ago, but he still could cry for Robert Kennedy. Richard Daley was also an honor guard at Kennedy's casket.

Hayden and Daley met again in the horror of the Chicago Convention. Whatever activist youth had not been radicalized by the course of history from 1963 to 1968, were radicalized by Mayor Daley. The Chicago Seven had more in common than the alleged conspiracy in Chicago. They had been leaders in civil rights also.

Today's radicals are yesterday's civil rights idealists. Many who advocate revolution started with non-violence. They were in their early twenties in 1963. They are about thirty now: Stokely Carmichael, Tom Hayden, Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman, Julian Bond, Rap Brown, Rennie Davis, Jack Newfield, Bobby Seale, and Huey Newton. All are near the same age, all started out as civil rights workers. If Goodman, Chaney, and Schwerner had not been killed, they would have fit the age group and probably the political pattern. "We Shall Overcome" is a distant and fading melody. It brings back bittersweet nostalgic memories. It has been a long time since we have heard a crowd sing "We Shall Overcome." They are now shouting "Right On." Can you hear it?

GROW YOUR OWN

How would you like to have some dynamite 12-foot plants in your backyard next September? You can do it. Just follow these simple directions:

Find a garden. The best place is at the bottom of a hill where the plants will get natural water runoff. The site should get maximum sunlight.

You should plant in the first two weeks of May after the last frost. You should build your heat holes a week before planting. The heat hole means some heavy work but it's the key to getting really great weed and plenty of it. First dig a hole two feet deep. Put in a foot of fresh manure; if you can't get that use 10-30-10 fertilizer (with potassium and nitrogen content). Then throw in six inches of hay. Last, level the hole with dry, loose soil.

These holes will provide all the heat and nutritious minerals to grow good dope. Dig as many as you can.

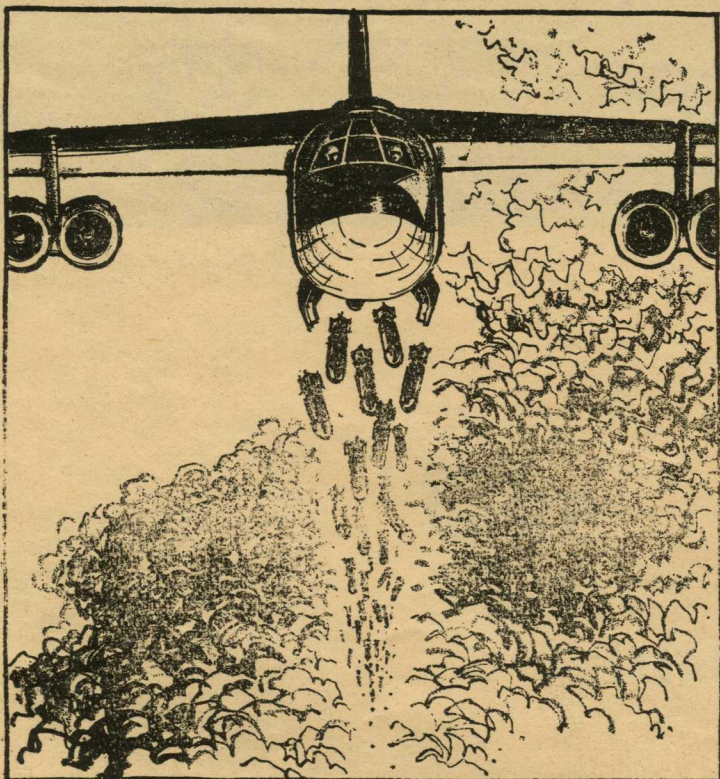
Get the seeds of the best

grass you can. Throw them in a dish of water; use only the ones that float. Plant about six of them in each of your heat holes. Put them about 3/4 of an inch into the dirt and 4-6 inches apart.

If you have any seeds left over, don't throw them out. Just stick them in the ground anywhere. The Green and those big tree pots in the mall are good places to start.

You should see the first sprouts after about ten days. Hot damn. After about four weeks you will have plants 10 to 14 inches high. Pick the two best plants in each hole and throw the others away.

Do not, repeat, DO NOT, fiddle with your crop until the plants flower. In mid-September the female plants will blossom. Throw away the male plants. Strip all the leaves and flowers off the females. Save the seeds to continue the cycle. Dry the rest in sunlight for as long as possible. You should get more than a kilo of fine weed per female plant. Get it on.



"... Disgusting! ... Killing women and children point-blank with M-16 rifles!"

cont'd



Flop Festival

As the Pop Festival was ending Sunday, two CATALYST reporters were asking embarrassing questions backstage. As everyone knows, the rumors at the Festival flew fast and furious. We were trying to nail down a few of the more printable rumors.

Why didn't any of the name bands play? Why were the only groups that did play connected with Angus Wynn, Dallas promoter? Why weren't the hundreds of kids hired to work security, build fences, and work back stage paid?

We were told several times that the name groups wouldn't take the stage because they weren't paid their cash advance. Canned Heat was here for two days but never played any music. All the other name groups: The Byrds, Delaney and Bonnie and Clapton, Muddy Waters, Zephyr, and the Flock also didn't play. If they didn't play because they weren't paid this is fraud. Since tickets were sold through the mail, this is mail fraud but who cares if you cheat a bunch of young people?

Officials of Atlantis, the show booker, said the groups had prior engagements or airline troubles. The kids were interested in peace and love and the promoters were only interested in profit. The Festival was plagued with every imaginable catastrophe: wild weather and a police state atmosphere. The promoters knew they were taking a risk, playing a longshot for a profit. When doom struck they should have taken it on the chin like men and not welched on their obligations like weazels. They were persecuted, they were harassed, they were forced to move with little preparatory time left. All these problems do not give them license to hire a lot of young kids and then not pay them.

Some of those working backstage including Tom Law, Toby Roberts and Mark Waley, came up with some money for their key assistants. They didn't have to do this but they knew someone was getting a rotten deal and they were ashamed to be associated with it. Southwest Festival has been very secretive and dishonest from the start. They lied all along about advance arrangements. On Thursday, when everyone backstage knew there would be no music, they sold tickets all afternoon. As early as the Tuesday afternoon before the Festival, they were still looking for a stage and sound system. They didn't show any regard for the health and safety of the audience.

GAY POWER

cont. from page 6

group and sponsored a booth during the university's Welcome Week activities. Gay activists in Los Angeles and San Francisco picketed firms with discriminatory hiring practices and demonstrated against local newspapers for their refusal to print the word homosexual in ads. (A similar situation in New York recently resulted in a victory for gay militants who had demanded that the liberal Village Voice permit use of the previously forbidden words "gay" and "homosexual" in their advertisements.) At San Jose State College a campus Gay Liberation Front was granted official recognition by the Student Council over the strenuous objections of University regents and state superintendent of public instruction Max Rafferty.

And most recently, a five day all-gay symposium and west coast gay liberation conference was held in Berkeley at which participants discussed organizations, coalitions, repression, and a wide range of other topics from Tolkein to ecology.

The final months of the sixties simultaneously witnessed the emergence of the new homosexuality into the bright light of the mass media. Time did a lengthy cover story which, although it was little better than a rehash of Look's 1964 travesty on "The Sad Gay Life," included a good two page symposium on homosexuality with several gay participants. WIN distinguished itself by becoming the first radical movement publication to come to grips with the new gay activism in the special Gay issue of 15 November 1969. Esquire surprised many of us with an amazingly perceptive article on "The New Homosexuality" in its December issue. Rolling Stone, a magazine of rock music and the youth culture, has a forthcoming special planned on the Gay Lib movement.

In addition to the above publications a flurry of new gay newspapers and magazines have appeared with emphasis on appealing to the young gay activist. The San Francisco Free Press, an underground newspaper concerned mainly with fighting repression of erotic expression, represents the best of these new publications.

"But what's it all about?" you're probably asking yourself. "What in the hell is Gay Power?" If you're like many of my friends, you're still not sure what the Women's Liberation Movement is all about. Maybe you're still hung up trying to relate to

Black Power. "And now Gay Power?" you say. "But I don't even KNOW any faggots!"

Well, what it's all about is simply that homosexuals are beginning to get their shit together, like the Blacks did and like the women are doing and we are now ready to take our place as homosexuals beside these other oppressed minorities—women, blacks, chicanos, Indians—and demand the right to define our own communities, to determine our own destinies, and to live our lives in a manner befitting free human beings without harassment or interference. After centuries of intimidation and second-class citizenship, gay men and women are standing up and saying GAY IS GOOD. We're saying that we'll go to bed with whoever we please, and if you can't dig it, brother, it's YOUR problem, and not ours.

