

the catalyst

vol. 11 issue 7 25¢

4611 TECH STATION

February 3 - 17

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



UPPER LEFT

Well, faithful reader, the Catalyst Staff has finally scraped together enough scandals, rumors, movement material, etc., to come up with another issue. Our staff has experienced some change-overs since last year, but most of our regulars are back.

Some movements of note have also occurred since last year. First is the organizing of the Majority Coalition. Hopefully this will develop the political punch of the minority groups such as the Chicanos and Blacks. Reports from the first meeting said that the Blacks weren't properly represented on the board. Also that there was a balance on the board against the minority groups. (6-whites, 4-blacks, 4-chicanos). We're still not quite sure why it was necessary to charge \$5. dues (poll tax?) to belong to the Coalition, but we guess that they needed something to buy their beer kegs with.

Secondly, there is the organizing of the Tech Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union. It isn't exactly clear right now what the role of this organization will be but perhaps a need will arise. The need could possibly arise very soon if the Board of Regents doesn't act on the impending Solicitations Committee Policy proposals.

Numbers to call for ACLU
help, information, etc:

Hank Fletcher - 742-8474
Julie McCabe - 795-8144
Jim Crowder - 792-7985
Billy Aguero - 747-5437
Bill Groll - 747-4866

SELF-DIRECTED

EDUCATION

An association is forming of parents, children, and interested people who have the courage to start something new in the way of alternative education. (See article in Life magazine on Free Schools - Jan. 8, page 45.)

Some possible goals:

1. Concentrated effort at the beginning with pre-schoolers.
2. Consciousness-raising related to kids' liberation.
3. A chance for all ages to learn about learning, respect, freedom, and ourselves.

Decision making will be in the hands of the people involved. Wednesday, Feb. 18, is the night we lay the foundation for a constructive organization. Come and make your needs and interests known, lend insight, and learn with us - 8:00PM at 2415 13th St.

Spread the word!

If you'd like to talk,
call Sandy Sande at 747-
6679.

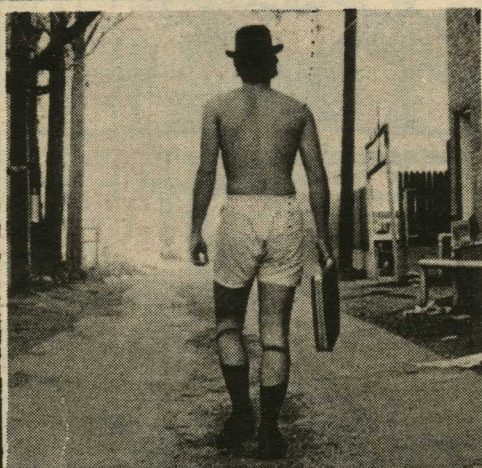
DORM

SPEAK OUT

Wednesday, Feb. 3rd, at 1:30 p.m. there will be a speak-out sponsored by the Free Speech Committee. Jim Boynton will be moderating a discussion on the dorm situation with representatives from the men and women's residence councils, Jim Lynch and Judy Storm, and members of the dorm movement, Kathy Williams and Ralph Tilney. The speak-out will be in the University Center Ballroom.

In addition to the speak out Wednesday, the Inner Ear will feature a "hot seat" discussion on Sat. Feb. 6th with Kathy Williams, Raply Tilney, and Danny Sullivan.

To show our appreciation
for fine literature the
CATALYST (out of the good-
ness of its heart) is of-
fering a ten dollar prize
for the best article sub-
mitted (our staff excluded)
during this up-coming se-
mester. This includes
both news and essay articles.
The winner will be announced
in our last issue in May.
Articles should be sent to
the address in our mast-
head. Entries should be
post marked no later than
midnight May 6th.



Morris Turner Exposed ?

ACTIVIST'S DIRECTORY

Abortion Counselling.....763-4391

American Civil Liberties Union..763-4391

CATALYST.....744-6334
or 742-8474

Channing Club.....765-8667

Draft Counselling.....763-4391

Eco Task Force.....762-8749

Free Speech Comm.....742-4552

La Raza Unida.....747-5437

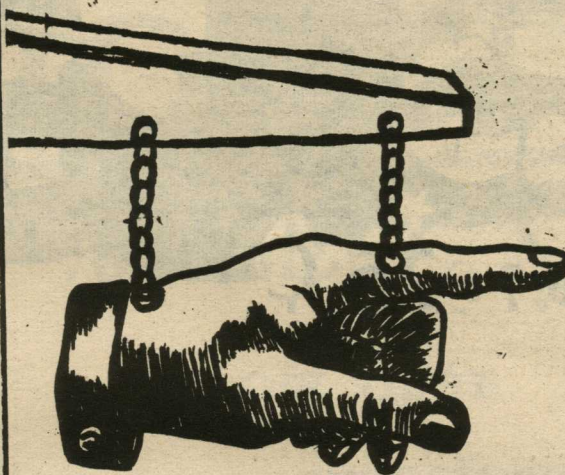
Women's Lib.....744-2252

For Ads Call:

Tommy Eaton - 763-0828

CATALYST Phone - 744-6334

Office Hours-8-10, Mon.-Fri.



Our Staff

Boyer, Klein, Hank
Bill, Ed Snow, Kathy
Billy, Sandy, Sherri
Kelly, Scott, Fields
Mayer, Doc Newcomb,
Adams, Emmett Grogan
INS and PRINS

Real Estate Fraud & THE City Council

Here it is folks, the second installment of the CATALYST's ten-little Indians game with the Lubbock City Council. It's about how Mo Turner, Lubbock's Councilman On-The-Go, went a little too far.

Our story begins in 1964. The characters include a Mr. Floyd Sumrow, then president of Equitable Savings Association of Fort Worth; a Mr. William Strawbridge, then a Lubbock loan agent; a Mr. Henry Holmes, a co-broker with Strawbridge; and today's Lubbock City Councilman and hardworking Church of Christ member Morris W. Turner, then (and still) head of M. W. Turner Construction Company in Lubbock.

Turner had first met Strawbridge in 1961 but it was not until the summer of 1964 that the two got together for their first "deal". Turner was in Strawbridge's office to see about a business loan when Strawbridge propositioned Turner about becoming partners and developing some rental properties in Plainview. Strawbridge agreed to furnish the money and Turner would do the construction end of the business. Turner looked over the properties and agreed. It was also agreed that the titles to all property would be in Morris Turner's name and all profit made would be split fifty-fifty.

According to court testimony, at this time Strawbridge had another partner but would not tell Turner who he was.

During the close association in the following months between Turner and Strawbridge it became known to Turner that the third man in the partnership was Floyd Sumrow, President of Equitable Savings Association in Fort Worth. Then in January of 1966 Henry Holmes came into Strawbridge's brokerage business and in June of that year became a partner with Turner, Sumrow, and Strawbridge. A formal business agreement was drawn up which called for a four way split of all profits made by the "partnership". At the time this partnership agreement was drawn up it was decided that all names except Turner's would be kept out of public records of the partnership.

When Turner and Strawbridge first started doing business together in 1964 they were known as the Eleanor Kay Corporation. Several months later when Sumrow came into the partnership or his identity was known, the M. W. Turner Co. was the company through which the operation was conducted. Then when Holmes came in in 1966, the M. W. Turner Investment Co. was set up to handle property transactions.

Here is the way the M. W. Turner Investment Company worked: After deciding on a development project to undertake, Turner would make application for a loan commitment from (you guessed it!) Equitable Savings Association, grossly overestimating the cost of developing. Partners Strawbridge and Holmes, as loan agents for Equitable in Lubbock, would arrange the loan. Partner Sumrow, president of Equitable, would authorize the loan, seeing to it that Turner's development cost estimates were never checked for verification. So Turner and company were able to borrow over 100% of the cost of developing. This system of "inflated estimates" was so specialized that sometimes Turner would merely sign his name to a loan application and let Strawbridge fill in the "estimate" to gain a particular loan.

Cont. on Page 6

Stock Scandles

We knew all along that Texas public officials occasionally took bribes, but we had no idea that they were getting so brazen about it. The current stock manipulation scandal should bring this home to everyone.

After a civil suit was filed by the Securities and Exchange Commission against the accused stock operators the storm broke. These manipulators were alleged to have attempted to get the state legislature to pass a bill allowing state banks to be insured by Texas insurance companies instead of by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. This would free banks from having to submit to examination by federal bank examiners; they could thus wheel and deal more freely. The manipulated stock, in National Bankers Life, was used to pay off legislators and even the Governor.

Preston, after clearing \$62,500 from the deal, arrogantly explained that he was entitled to this favor because it covered his losses. We assume he learned his ethics at his alma mater. Gus Mutscher could as easily explain his borrowing \$340,000 from the operators' bank, with about \$100,000 in collateral, by saying that supporting a former Miss America costs a lot of money.

The legislature has made and will make a lot of noises about adopting codes of ethics. It would be better if the precedent established in the U.S. Trust and Guarantee scandal of 1956 were followed. When that company went into receivership, it took a third of the Texas legislators with it. If the voters react similarly in this case, Preston, Gus, and their partners in this venture may as well start considering themselves lame ducks. The swindle of the Jesuit Fathers involved certainly will cost them the Catholic vote.

Once those politicians who are not impeached or sent to Huntsville accept their lame duck status, maybe they can redeem some of their respectability by taking up some pieces of legislation which have been needed for years, but for which no payoffs were forthcoming. This needed legislation includes fairer teachers' salaries, state welfare reform with emphasis on consolidation and elimination of bureaucracies within the welfare program, tougher pollution laws such as Nevada's, revision of the Texas criminal code with reduction of marijuana penalties, and the reorganization of county governments to develop a systematic hierarchy for the maze of overlapping special authority districts.

The scandal-tainted lame ducks could tackle this legislation without having to worry about future elections. If they do this the scandal may actually prove a boon for state government in the long run.

and More Scandles

TTU, otherwise known as White Christian Lubbock Morality Fats Tech, was shaken by the ripples of scandal emanating from Austin. Noble Preston, its favorite son, showed up with dirty hands. More interesting is the data revealed about one board member and two ex board members.

It was James Ling's brother's stock brokerage firm which marketed the National Bankers Life stock as it was manipulated. Was J. Ling unconnected with the deal? Harold Hinn, responsible for naming the school a Tech university, was uncovered as a puller of the strings on which Ben Barnes dances. Barnes had secured loans with stock supplied by Hinn.

Of course, and perhaps not unexpectedly, the biggest Tech name implicated directly was Waggoner Carr. Carr piously asserted his innocence and told his critics to go to hell. Time will tell whether his claims have any merit. But, because the official Tech policy is that persons (students) are guilty until proven innocent, the administration is reportedly studying the merits of installing an elevator in the Ad. building so Waggoner won't have to climb stairs with his ball and chain.

Certainly Tech has every reason to be proud of these fine upstanding citizens who represent it. They best exemplify the true spirit of Christianity of the South Plains and of the City of Churches. We wish they would all take a greater part in Tech activities. Perhaps the board members would let students into their secret executive meetings so they could get some hot tips. Waggoner, who helped to dedicate our law school so appropriately, should request that his trial be held in its lavish courtroom. The Harold Hinn room of the Textile Research Center could be repapered with stock certificates. All these men have provided such fine examples for the youth of our state, whose politics and actions they have so self-righteously condemned.

TTU students may wonder, after the scandals have been revealed, why it is that certain contractors get jobs

on campus construction, who really owns the bonds sold to finance the dorms, and who profits from the sale of dorm supplies. It might be time to take brooms in hand and make a clean sweep, just as honest Preston was swept up at the University of Houston.



'And you must go forward with confidence . . .'

Arch Lamb Memorial

EDITOR'S NOTE: In 1969 the Lubbock County Commissioners Court Authorized and allocated funds for the construction of a public urinal near the old Post Office building in downtown Lubbock. The main proponent of the urinal was Commissioner Arch Lamb. At that time, Lubbock's satirist laureate known to his reading public as Publius produced the following trilogy to commemorate the opening of the structure. Our readers os enjoyed the Publius satire of last issue, that we are proud to print the Arch Lamb Memorial Public Urinal Trilogy at this time.

THE SIXTEENTH LETTER (A Political Satire)

On Saturday, August 32, 1969, a grand, gala and glorious dedication ceremony of the new *****Arch Lamb Memorial Public Urinal***** is planned for 1:00 PM. That day. This lovely several thousand dollar facility on Avenue G (I thought it would be on Avenue P) is located between the old Post Office Building and the County Jail. If you are not familiar with this location then simply follow the Yellow Brick Road, as it leads directly to it.

There will be no ribbon cutting ceremony, however, cheers will be led by a former cheerleader, who has more than a passing interest in this place. The Sani-Flush company will not hand out souvenir cans as a commemoration and memento of this glorious moment.

cont. on page 4

Nordic Antics

Ho Hum. The World Affairs Conference is here again. But this time it is much more ho hum. Scandinavia--The Nordic Scene is the topic for this year. This certainly will appeal to all the self-confident Nordic Frat-Rat types on this campus. But it is typical of Tech to ignore all other "different" sorts of people.

Speakers so far have been drawn from a characteristically wide field. Four of the speakers, including the Swedish Consul General from Houston, are from Texas. One might anticipate that the speeches which they deliver will be narrow and provincial enough to satisfy their audience.

And the topics. One on the contemporary morality. Will this really get into the problems and the possibilities of repealing all laws against pornography and minor sex or will it be a bunch of Nixonian platitudes and semi-Birchite propaganda. Modern Socialism on Trial--and condemned and sentenced to death, as well, one suspects. Some trial, when state socialism has been practiced for years. The real trial will probably be the discussion of this topic, if not the next one, Scandinavian Travel. One will no doubt be entertained with films courteously supplied by some airline.

The topic on Post War Swedish Foreign policy might do the job which it should, but is really too broad. We do not want a discussion of neutrality, we need a discussion of Sweden's attitude toward American imperialism and its assistance to war resisters and deserters. This seems to have been carefully and consciously avoided.

Good luck you world affairs buffs. If you ask some embarrassing questions you might get something worthwhile for your time.



(cont. from page 2)

Arch Lamb Memorial

Life size portraits of the members of the Commissioners Court who voted the funds for this magnificent landmark will be placed inside each of five separate urinals. This way members of the public can enter and fully express their feelings about the court's devoted public service in voting the funds for this edifice.

The portraits will be paid for out of a brand new special county fund. All county employees will contribute to such fund from their pay check for the next 43 months. The amount each employee contributes will be equal to his or her recent "Substantial" (If you don't know what it means then look it up in your Funk and Wagnalls.) pay raise. The 43 month contribution from all such employees will total enough to buy five portraits at \$8.99 each.

Mark your calendar with yellow pencil and remember to be there to join in the -----Cheers?

A NOUNCE MINT or I FOUND A LIFESAVER

The bee-u-tee-full *****Arch Lamb Memorial Public Urinal***** will be provided with landscaping. At little expense to the taxpayers of this county, this edifice has been surrounded with open ground to allow for the installation of vegetation. It is hoped that by the proper choice of botanical beauty this Fairyland gathering center will be justly endowed.

To insure that the fellow who selects the winning design will be suitably rewarded the County Commissioners Court is offering a prize. It had been intended to give a set of directions to the world's most popular similar facility located on the campus of one of the southwest's institutions of higher learning. By this hoped for prize the reward would have been suitable for anyone who takes an interest in public facilities and their full use by the public. The initially chosen prize is no longer available since it was shut down by a large group of crusading NOLLO CONTENDERES.

The commissioners court is, however, offering two fabulous nights in the famous downtown motel in Mentone, Texas. On weekdays this lovely sleep palace is used as a modern day progressive correctional institution (Jail):

Entry blanks for this giant contest can be found in all the public toilet facilities maintained by Lubbock County. The entry blanks will be found in handy dispensers next to each john. It is suggested that you write with pencil and not ink as the entry blanks are The Most in absorption.

THE FOLLOWING IS AN ACCURATE TRANSCRIPT OF A LIVE TELECAST ON AUGUST 32, 1969, AT LUPPOCK, TEXAS

TELECASTER: Afternoon, Station KPPP-TV is telecasting today from the comodious confines of the newest, most modern and best decorated public toilet in this city. Today was the occasion of the grand flushing of this magnificent edifice. We're going on the air following the official ceremonies. This beautiful facility was christened, with what we can't say on television just moments ago. It has been named the *****Arch Lamb Public Memorial Urinal*****. We had intended to interview its namesake, however, he was so exhausted from leading cheers and yells he is not available. We do have several citizens of our county here and will talk with some of them. (The following are replies of citizens of Luptock County to the query as to their thinking concerning men in public office who would build a public relief station like this.)

Citizen A: It can no longer be doubted whether any men in our county have plunged deeper or longer in the fountain of learning than our County Commissioners or come up drier.

Citizen B: These Commissioners have all the virtues I dislike and none of the vices I admire.

Citizen C: Our County Commissioners Court is a group of men walking backwards with their face to the future.

Citizen D: The County Commissioners Court could look much farther and do much worse and I am sure that they will.



Arch Lamb Memorial Public Urinal

Citizen E: The Commissioners Court is like a man who owns a shoe store. They buy all the shoes to fit themselves and then demand that the rest of us buy them and wear ill fitting shoes.

Citizen F: Two members of the Commissioners Court say we are going too slow, two say we are going too fast and one says we shouldn't talk about it at all, unless we let him do the talking.

Citizen G: Every bright spot found in our County Commissioners activities is like the policeman bending over the body in the alley and cheerfully saying, "Two of the wounds are fatal, however, the third one is not so bad."

Publius: The County Commissioners Court has accused me of being ungenerous to them. Why, generosity is a part of my nature. I hasten to assure them that I will never make an allegation of dishonesty against them, especially when a simple explanation of stupidity will do.

Telecaster: Well, wasn't that refreshing, the interviews that is. I would before signing off like to read you the official announcement made by the Court at this dedication ceremony.

"It is a relief to open this facility. Its promise is the yellow wave of the future. We would like to announce that for the county we have just acquired the southeast corner of main and Ave. G. We will shortly buy four more choice locations in downtown Lubbock. Of course, a comfort station will be built on each of the five new locations. None will cost as much as today's facility. The conceiver of this momentous project should have the most elaborate facility named after him. By acquiring five more locations, we will be able to dedicate one in the name of each member of this Court. One will be left over and some deserving

citizen will be appropriately honored. To select the winning entrant a yellow ribbon committee will be appointed. The committee will have the same ratio of Democrats to Republicans as the Commissioners Court. This formula of Democrats to Republicans was first used by this court in appointing the County Hospital Managers Board. (The ratio of Democrats to Republicans was calculated by means of the new math. That's how a Commissioners Court of Five Democrats was able to keep the same ratio on the Hospital Managers Board. On the Hospital Board, there are three Republicans, one sometime Republican and one independent, who votes Republican. Now if you don't see it this way then you are a left wing democrat troublemaker.)

Telecaster: With those words to move us, we are flushing out and down.

eli's CLUB, INC.

3002 Slide Road
799-9087

see **ELI**
Best Live Heavy Music
Juice Freaks Welcome
Band Starts 8:15 'til 12pm.
1pm. on Saturdays

Morality Fats Again

"Morality Fats" has been shooting off his mouth again, this time not in interpreting the ten commandments, but in casting caustic imprecations on faculty members in particular and on education in general. At Seminole on January 4, as reported in the A.J. the next day, Carlen commented at a dinner that many of today's young people go into the world with a Ph.D. "but not enough sense to come in out of the rain." Perhaps he was merely popping off in Agnew style. Perhaps he had a particular aim in mind. It is reported that a "young Ph.D." at Tech had the audacity to fail a football player. Naturally enough he was subjected to pleadings from those character builders at the north end of campus, although to no avail. Is Carlen going to turn the wolves loose on the faculty to make sure his apostles get their grades?

Other characteristic remarks reported were that he is in favor of education "to a point," and that "the right to dissent was costly." The "point" referred to was undoubtedly that at which students begin to learn some thing and question the kind of value system which Carlen tries to force on his charges. And rights are costly only because those like Carlen attempt to deprive citizens of them.

Back to Agnew's articles in the NCAA newsletter, O ape-brained and elephant-bodied. Build your world of muscles and points and cash, while the real one passes you by.

LONGBRANCH LEATHER LTD. UNDER NEW MGT. SALE CUSTOM MADE LEATHER GOODS BELTS SHIRTS JACKETS 19th & X prairie dog town

Student Bonding Service

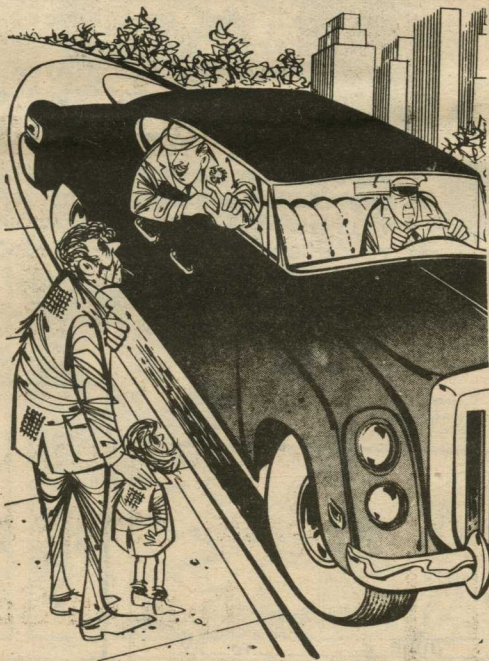
Students in the Lubbock area are finally being considered in an area that has, up to now been ignored. The Student Bonding Service was set up to serve students at Tech, at LCC, and for those in the local high schools.

A bonding company operates as a deterrent to infringement to personal rights. Their basic purpose is to offer to the student in inexpensive and efficient method for obtaining a bond. A bond represents a promise by the bonding service and the person charged that this person will appear in court, if arrested, on the day the court will hear his case, or both will forfeit a certain amount of money (usually the amount of the bond). The bonding company signs a promise to the state stating that it will pay the set bond if the offender fails to appear in court. No cash is exchanged until this happens (if it should happen).

It is also important to know that a bonding service can sometimes even save you money. You don't have to be a dangerous criminal to need assistance in handling Texas state law. Sometimes a traffic ticket can mean an increased rate of \$100 or more on your car insurance rates. A ticket a year for three years can increase your rate this much. If a stu-

dent would bond his ticket for \$4.50, he may be able to dispute the case with the assistance of an attorney. Small price to pay!

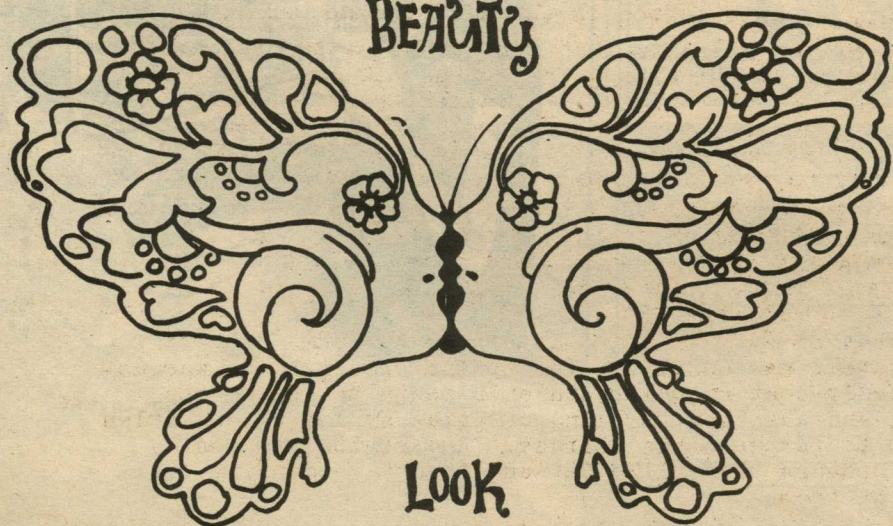
If a student gets busted for cough syrup or whatever, he can gain a release from jail by paying \$10. In order to secure bond for a ticket or arrest charge, he pays 10% of the set amount of the bond. All traffic tickets are \$50. If you need it: (1) call a friend and have him call the service, (2) secure a bond, and (3) get an attorney to investigate the case.



'As I go higher and you sink lower, neither of us has to pay taxes... isn't equality wonderful?'

YOUR PLACE prairie dog town 19th and X

**WHEN YOU SEE
 BEAUTY**



**LOOK
 FOR A LONG TIME**

War Costs

With the war costing one thousand dollars per second the govt. is spending our taxes faster than we can write the checks. At present Washington spends more than twice as much on this undeclared war as it spends on all domestic programs combined.

For past, present and future (?) wars 70% of our taxes are used. The other 30% is used for such trivial matters as education, population and pollution. Here is one thing you can do to help put an end to this war:

The selective service system guarantees these 5 rights to everyone.

1. You have the right to personally examine your file anytime you wish to do so. Why not Monday?
2. You are required to notify your board of any change in your life that might alter your present classification. Fulfill this responsibility by sending a detailed diary updating your current beliefs each week. Why not on Tuesday.
3. You have the right to place in your file anything that affects your classification, (i.e. your conscious views). You may decide to file; books, anti-war material, the Catalyst, black arm-bands, rocks, dead fish etc., on Wednesdays?
4. You have the right to secure accurate information regarding possible classifications and the workings of the lottery. On Thurs.?

'We regret to inform you your son was among the lowest casualty count in recent months'

Knowledge is Power

The Vietnam Involvement has cost America :

1. 44,000 young Americans dead
2. 250,000 wounded
3. wide spread loss of faith in our government
4. unstopable increase in drug usage in both the military and civilian life

5. You may not have the chance to go in during the week so why not phone on Friday?

The more you do to keep the draft board busy, the harder it is for them to function!!

The CAA Farce

For two weeks since January 11, Chicanos have been picketing in front of the Federal building on 19th street protesting the firing of Gus Guzman from a job with the Office of Economic Opportunity on the Community Action Agency (C.A.A.). Guzman was director of the Emergency Food and Medical Program (E.F.M.P.) set up after the May 11th tornado. In an interview, Guzman stated that his duties were "to seek out the poor and to provide them with assistance whatever form available." Guzman said that he furnished references to the poor to enable them to take advantage of the programs available. One specific program was the School Lunch Program. Many persons said that the E.F.M.P. was the most successful of the C.A.A. When Guzman was asked about the program he stated that at times he personally would help from 15 to 20 persons per day not counting the equal amount that six workers under him would help.

Guzman was allegedly fired for his inability to work with the rest of the staff, inability to work with the people outside the C.A.A., inability to work with Buchanan (the executive director of C.A.A.) and general attitude. At a Community Action Board meeting Tuesday night January 26, Perry Vecchio, prominent leader in the Chicano community and President of Chicanos Unidos, blasted each of the reasons for dismissal with facts, dates and figures. Several times during his defense of Guzman, Vecchio paused to ask the board "If anything I say is not true, you are welcome to stop me." After Vecchio's defence drew great applause from the audience the C.A.B. still remained silent.

Carlos Quirino, Lubbock Chairman of MAYO (Mexican American Youth Organization) also sated at the meeting "After sitting through the C.A.B. meeting and listening to you play your mickey-mouse game and not accomplishing anything, we the MAYO member do submit these demands:

1. That Guzman be reinstated with full compensation and the persons responsible for his dismissal be fired.
2. That the C.A.B. be completely reorganized, the existing board dissolved, and a new one elected.
3. That the special interested group of C.A.B. be dissolved and set up to represent Chicano organizations.
4. That upon reorganization of C.A.B. they be solely responsible for the disbursement of funds in order to assure effectiveness. If these demands are not met within two weeks we will further demand that OEO and C.A.B. be completely dissolved and action will be taken in order to do so."

When Johnny Chadis, minister of defense for MAYO was asked what type of action he declined to comment but did say that "MAYO gets things done."

Real Estate Fraud

Cont. from page 2

After the development was completed, the shopping center, apartment complex, or whatever would be sold to a reputable buyer, using the inflated development cost estimate and subsequent loan as an indication of the value of the developed property. If the prospective buyers took the time to check the loan company records on the value of the property, Equitable records always verified that the estimate was correct. Thus buyers were conned into over-paying for Turner Co. property. Often the buyer would find it was impossible for him to make a return on his investment.

The Turner-Strawbridge-Holmes-Sumrow partnership operated from 1964 (Holmes getting in in '66) until the swindle was uncovered in 1967. During that time, the partnership's building projects included such property as the Riviera and Capri Apts. in Plainview, the Shiloh and Varsity Inn Apts. in San Angelo, the Varsity Inn in Canyon, and the Varsity Inn and La Paz Apts. in Lubbock.

Since some of the buyers of M.W. Turner Investment Co. developments were unable to make loan payments, the Equitable Savings Association was obliged to foreclose. It was during subsequent appraisals of foreclosed property in 1967 that the true value of the property was discovered and the fraud exposed. Charges were brought against Floyd Sumrow, et al, to try to recover some of the Equitable Savings Association money lost on the loans.

What happened to the "Partnership" of the M.W. Turner Investment Co. which owned all the property and did the transactions (all in Turner's name)? When Sumrow's illegal activities were discovered in 1967, Turner bought the other partners out by paying them \$2,000 apiece, which was their initial investment in the M.W. Turner Investment Co. Prior to this Turner had had a "declaration of trust" drawn to replace the original declaration of trust of the partnership. It is explained from Turner's own testimony at the trial:

Q Would you please tell the Court about this declaration of trust? What was the purpose of the declaration of trust?

A When M. W. Turner Investment Company was organized with Mr. Holmes, Mr. Strawbridge and myself and Mr. Sumrow involved, Mr. Holmes insisted on an agreement being drawn up, which was drawn up, and it was labeled as a declaration of trust. In it it set forth some of the arrangements of the partnership or the working agreement that we had. Then in 1966, when Mr. Sumrow's

position became unstabled in Fort Worth, it was deemed that the M. W. Turner Investment Company should have some protection from the original agreement that was drawn up. This other declaration of trust was drawn up and the names of my brother and myself were inserted in it in lieu of the other three partners in the original agreement.

Q Do you recall the month and year it was dated?

A It was dated in June of '66.

Q Is that when it was actually prepared?

A No. It was prepared in '67 sometime.

When the operation was exposed, the original partnership agreement was destroyed. The following is Turner's testimony regarding that: (Mr. Timberlake is an attorney representing Equitable.)

Q By the way, what happened to the partnership agreement?

Do you have a copy here today?

A No, I do not.

Q What happened to it, do you know?

A When we terminated the partnership arrangement, Mr.

Timberlake advised all members to destroy their copies.

Floyd Sumrow was charged with "participating in and receiving money or property through transactions of Insured Savings Association of which he was an officer and making a false statement to Savings and Loan Examiners. He was convicted, sentenced to 18 months in jail -- sentence probated. William Strawbridge was charged with aiding and abetting Sumrow. He was convicted and fined \$5,000. Nothing happened to Henry Holmes. He is now a vice-president at the Citizens National Bank in Lubbock.

No charges were ever brought against Morris Turner, even though he had played a key role in the fraud scheme and had profitted enormously.

Morris Turner is still in the construction business in Lubbock. Today he sits on the Lubbock City Council, a position in which he will help oversee construction of the Lubbock Convention Center -- a public project involving millions of our tax dollars. It kind of makes you stop and think, doesn't it?

"And then there was one ..."
--Agatha Christy

BOX 3311 SW 9-6550

NO 851 88-2292 1113

LUBBOCK, TEXAS June 2 19 66

PAY TO THE ORDER OF W. C. Strawbridge \$ 7,000.00

DOLLARS

THE PLAINS NATIONAL BANK LUBBOCK, TEXAS

19 238 5 "0000700000"

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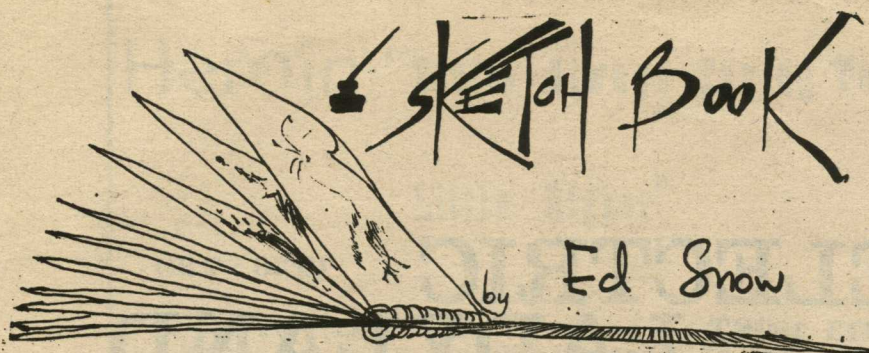
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"What compels kids to take drugs anyway?"



Ever dig "Life in These United States" in The Reader's Digest? Pretty heartwarming, folksy humor, isn't it? It's just the sort of stuff you would sneer at if you weren't so hip and could see its camp entertainment value. You probably know the Digest pays well for selected contributions. But what about the ones that are rejected?

Following are a few jewels that could have been quietly turned down.

Life in These United States

One day my husband, our dog and I were traveling from Lake Vermont to Redmond. Along in our voyage we encountered a man who had been to Omaha on a Yamaha. "I get a kick out of living," he said, and showed us some wood carvings he had bought in Hattiesburg. They were of two different mules. But they were identical in size and shape. Both mules were caught plastically in a frozen moment, so to speak, both rearing on their hind hooves.

My husband's attention was absorbed by these model mules, and our dog sniffed at them when the man who had been to Omaha on a Yamaha put them in proximity to him. Each mule was about three feet high.

My husband is a night art student at a college near our home. "What period are these?" he asked.

"Period!" exclaimed the owner, "Why, these mules do not fall in that category."

Mrs. D.W. Rollins
Gettysburg, Pa.

Our son was graduating one May as Valedictorian of his Senior Class of about forty students in our small Midwestern city. When he gave his speech, he said, "It is time for effort and conscience to go hand in hand in America."

After the ceremonies were over we joined him and a few students for dinner with some old friends. I asked our son what he meant by what he said. He elaborated to some extent. Then one of our old friends, a middle-aged man, said, "But do you think you can live up to it?"

"That," our son replied calmly, "is the problem we all face."

A year later he was wounded in our Asian War. After he recovered he came home for a two week leave. "I want to tell you something," he said, after being rather quiet for the duration of our evening meal, "Do you remember how I proclaimed that living up to it is a problem we must all face?"

I smoothed the napkin in my lap and said, "I remember."

"I do not think I can anymore," he said solemnly.

There was a hushed silence for a few minutes. Then my wife had the presence of mind to say, "We all cannot live up to everything all the time."

Our son remained silent for a few minutes, then broke into a wide grin. He said, "Then everything I lived up to is true."

E.R. Rowley
Nixon, Kansas

Once a man lived on our street who was a heroin addict. His closest friend, we observed, was a black kitten he had picked up in the streets. All through high school, we watched him.

My typewriter just busted, sir. I mean to tell you, we watched that dirty Commie Junkie. His cat, see, finally got rabies after our Man Hal poisoned his food on reason that he got Hal's cat p.g. We don't want any junkies around here because we think they ought to be put someplace where they'd be helped. Like jail. Ha! Ha! This might not be no Life in These U.S., but I hope you print this up anyway. Dore You!

J.C. Coppersmith
Secretary
Silver Avengers Freedom
Club, Tenantsville, 'Bama.

Our canary became ill a month or so ago. He refused to sing. We thought perhaps it was due to pollution here in our town where there are factories.

Well, our next door neighbor is an amateur bird expert. He suggested that we change our bird's seed.

We tried that, but to no avail. Finally, our canary began to sing again. We consulted our friend.

"It's because it is spring," he said, "Birds always sing in the spring."

I thought about this for a few days. The rhythm of nature, I decided, is a wonderful thing. But then, the next spring, our canary did not sing anymore.

We consulted our friend again. "Try a new cage," he said.

Cont. Next Column

We put him in a new cage, a bigger one. Still, he did not sing. That was the time, about a month ago, I referred to originally. He still did not sing.

"Try a bird psychologist," our friend said.

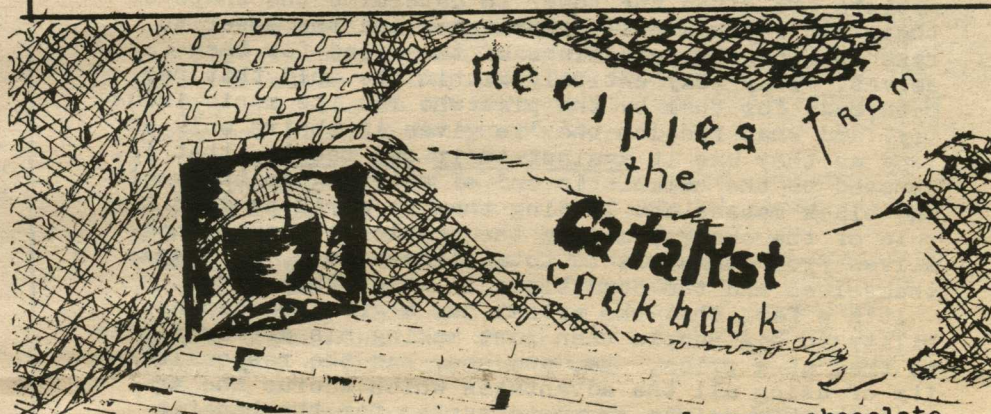
We did, and the bird began to sing. The psychologist of birds had said "Wheet, wheet, wheet!"

Now, anytime we want our bird to sing, we just go "Wheet, wheet, wheet." And our bird sings.

J.W. Barnett
Rapid Fall, Indiana.



'No warden, he didn't have the strength of 50 men
... it WAS 50 men!'



By Sherry Crowell

One of the best ways to add more protein, calcium, iron and B vitamins to your diet is to make your own bread, using molasses and wheat germ. One tablespoon of blackstrap molasses supplies as much calcium as does a glass of milk and as much iron as do nine eggs. This molasses also supplies generous amounts of all of the B vitamins, except B₁. Wheat germ is a concentrated source of B vitamins; it also supplies iron and vitamin E. The addition of powdered milk to bread also increases the calcium content. Whole grain flour is far superior to the enriched (especially white or bleached) flour. At least twelve substances essential to health have been removed in the refining of these flours, and have not been replaced.

RUSSIAN BLACK BREAD 2 loaves
4 cups unsifted rye flour
3 cups unsifted white flour
1 teaspoon sugar
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups whole bran cereal
2 tablespoons caraway seed
2 teaspoons instant coffee
2 teaspoons onion powder
½ teaspoon fennel seed
2 packages yeast
2½ cups water
¼ cup vinegar
¼ cup molasses
1 square (1 ounce) unsweetened chocolate
¼ cup butter
1 teaspoon cornstarch
½ cup cold water
2-3 tablespoons wheat germ
Combine rye and white flours. In a large bowl thoroughly mix 21/3 cups flour mixture, sugar, salt, cereal, caraway seed, instant coffee, onion powder, fennel seed, yeast and wheat germ. Combine 2½ cups water,

vinegar, molasses, chocolate and butter in a saucepan. Heat over low heat until liquids are warm. (Butter and chocolate do not need to melt). Gradually add to dry ingredients and beat 2 minutes at medium speed of electric mixer, scraping bowl occasionally. Add ½ cup flour mixture, or enough flour mixture to make a thick batter. Beat at high speed 2 minutes, scraping the bowl occasionally. Stir in enough additional flour mixture to make a soft dough. Turn out onto lightly floured board. Cover dough with bowl and let rest for 15 minutes. Then knead until smooth and elastic, about 10-15 minutes. Place in greased bowl, turning to grease top. Cover; let rise in warm place, free from draft, until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour.

Punch dough down; turn out onto lightly floured board. Divide dough in ½. Shape each half into a ball, about 5 inches in diameter. Cover; let rise in warm place, free from draft, until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour.

Bake in a moderate oven (350) about 45-50 minutes, or until done. The bread is done when you tap the pan and it sounds hollow.

Meanwhile, combine cornstarch and ½ cup cold water. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until mixture boils; continue to cook, stirring constantly, 1 minute. As soon as bread is baked, brush cornstarch mixture over tops of loaves. Return bread to oven and bake 2-3 minutes, or until glaze is set. Remove from the pans and cool on wire racks.

Record Review

This is the beginning of a new thing for the CATALYST, or at least, semi-new. What we hope this will turn out to be, will be a regular column of three or four good albums plus a little editorializing every once in a while, when something is going down that needs to be said. The CATALYST was supposed to come out a week ago; at that time, I had an article ready on the three-dog-night thing, but now I guess I'm a little late. I was going to ask the Lubbock audience to boycott the concert. I was going to ask this potential audience not to buy tickets, and not even to try to walk in, free or otherwise. I brought up this idea one day and got yelled at. So...I dug up an article by John Sinclair called Self-Determination Music. I would like to lend parts of it with you. It is a little long, but try to work through; I think it is a very important piece.

"I don't like especially to talk about this shit, but I have to tell you that I know about the pop music business, have taken part in it, know the possibilities and limitations of that scene inside and out, and its ugly scene based on greed and exploitation on all levels even though the people who are producing the music, the raw labor force, aren't yet aware of what's happening to them. They're swept up in the phony glamour and amphetamine excitement of the whole STAR scene and don't realize that they're being bled and sucked dry and used against their own people at the same time, which is the ugliest part of the whole picture. Self-determination is not what's happening on the pop scene, except in the most harmless sense -- harmless to the controllers, that is, not to the people who are managed by it -- in which certain artists are given the power to determine the shape of their own records and performances and the power to rake in a bigger percentage of the bread for themselves. They stay entirely within the mold that has been made for them by the pigs who run the music industry, and what freedom they're given is theirs only as long as they use it against their own people, that is, opposed to the humanistic end of stirring up the youth and black masses and leading them in striking down the rule of the owners, moving the people to change themselves from consumers to total life-actors, to change themselves and the conditions in which they live.

It's a fact that the artist has a greater responsibility to his people than just making his art available to them at a price. He, and she, has the responsibility of using all the advantages which accrue the artist in this weirdo economic system for the benefit of all the people -- and especially in the new youth culture which exists and struggles for new life in the belly of the monster white beast of consumer capitalism where the musicians have the only access our people get to the mass information media and the capital which is needed in a capitalistic society to fund self-determination programs for our people.

These musicians of our culture are going to have to start relating to the people's heads needs and they are going to have to start leading the people toward self-determination on all levels. I realize that most of them don't know yet that this is what they have to do, they have to start putting themselves wholly at the service of their people, or else they are finally no more than what?...Lawrence Welk, or Pat Boone, you dig, or Spiro Agnew finally. Bob Hope. Pigs.

All of us in the youth colony have to start relating to what's happening to our music and our culture as the rock/pop imperialists move to monopolize our energies and resources and use them against us. They drain us of our righteous strength, and they take our artists and performers and turn them against our struggle for freedom and self-determination, and they train them to tell our people that our lives have nothing to do with "politics". They do that and we have to stop it. That's why I write shit like this, I mean I would rather just talk about the music itself, you dig, but then I'd rather be at home with my people than in this penitentiary doing 9-10 years for getting high, and I would rather that they would just give peace a chance, too, but we have to deal with the shit the way it comes down to us, and we have to see that it's all connected, that separation is doom for us, that we are not going to be free individually until all the people are free collectively. Dig it." -John Sinclair

It makes little sense to me why anyone would give five dollars to Concerts West just to watch a group such as three dog night. There's a lot to be said for playing for the people. Just because we live in Lubbock, we shouldn't feel the necessity to see any group that comes along, and support any promoter who comes with them, just because "it's better than nothing". It's time we got down to paying the artist for what he is doing, rather than a boss with little feeling or empathy for the experience of the people.

-b.g.

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I saw Spirit for the first time three years ago, back in the fresh garbage days. They were one of the really few bands who felt the need to work up a really tight show where every note fits in, in its assigned place. Everything was polished and perfected, so that when I left, I had an image of the total concert rather than just a mixture of a lot of songs. This technique makes its return in THE TWELVE DREAMS OF DR. SARDONICUS, mostly more through effective use of the studio capabilities for sound synthesis than anything else. The album is a kind of down-to-earth space music; not Pink Floyd or the cosmic glitter of Hendrix, but more of a trip inward, tempered with the sounds of that good ol' rock n roll, uniquely Spirit.

"Prelude - Nothing to Hide" ("We got nothing to hide, We're married to the same wife") hits hard with some really good slide guitar work run over with solid space music. The cut made me want to listen over and over again, without going on, just to be sure I caught everything that was offered.

"Mr. Skin" makes this album worthwhile to the old Spiritfan who might have thought his group had left him. The voice harmonies on this cut are fantastic! And there's a really good sax riff that breaks into a well-known Spiritnoise of guitar-bass-voice harmony.

"Space Child" worked! It makes me feel like I'm floating through the heavens. Dig it! This flying sound breaks into one of the most unique uses of the wah-wah I've heard (outside of you-know-who...). We've also got a Moog sitting in on this cut, as well as on a couple others. This new instrument is really getting some good use in contemporary music. So good that it doesn't seem to stick out...Did you consciously hear it on Elton John's first effort?

"Morning Will Come" sounds like a Steve Miller production with some Beach Boys thrown in for extra body. It makes me wish I had a set of drums.

"Soldier" is one of the heaviest cuts Spirit has done since the third cut on the first album. You may have to be a Spirit freak to get into the organ drone watching from the back of the room. "Soldier" gave Sardonious a soul and turned the album into another tightly-knit person-package.

continued on page 11



Heroin: "You're Always Trying To Get A Little Higher"

Sweet Fire/(LNS)--This is supposed to be an article about what to do if you should happen to accidentally overdose yourself on heroin, which is quite likely, by the way. Just about everybody does it after they've been into it for a while--you're always trying to get a little higher but it's never really quite enough ("Just give me enough," I used to say "to bring me near death.") Eventually you overstep the bounds into too much and that's it, see ya later.

Heroin is a strong down, it's true, but it doesn't simply put you to sleep. It attacks the respiratory system by relaxing the diaphragm to the point that if you don't actually remember to breathe you won't; you'll pass out and eventually die. So it follows that if you think you've O.D.'d, the most important thing to do is to stay awake.

Speed sometimes works, but once again the problem is not staying awake as much as getting your respiratory system going again, and usually this just entails staying awake until enough of the drug has passed through your system and it begins functioning in a semi-normal, autonomic manner once again.

Slapping a person in the face repeatedly, walking them around or throwing them in a cold shower are usually successful. Generally within a half-hour or forty-five minutes the person will be able to maintain consciousness unassisted.

It should be mentioned here that the emptier a person's system is, the more quickly the drug will pass through it so if they feel like vomiting, and there's a good chance they will, by all means encourage it.

If you take a whole lot too much heroin, of course, there's not much that will prevent you from passing out, and it's wierd, there's no warning or anything, it's as if someone shuts off a switch in your head: one moment you're awake, the next moment you're not. You're dying!

There is a drug Naline Hydrochloride, which specifically acts to counteract heroin poisoning, but it's extremely hard to get and I've never seen it on the illegal drug market. What you can do, however, and which has consistently worked in my experience, is put one to one and a half teaspoons of ordinary table salt in one pint of ordinary cold water and then give the overdosee one c.c. of this solution intravenously.

It will bring them back to consciousness within a couple of minutes--or if they've really gone and overdosed themselves, at least it will get them breathing on their own again. I've never seen this method fail, but you really feel like shit for a long time afterwards. Think about putting salt water in your veins for a while.

So there you have it: now you know just what to do if you O.D. on heroin, go out and shoot up to your heart's content, but remember: when you're a junkie that's all you are. All you'll ever do and all you'll ever think about is Junk, and that's a might empty way to live your life.



angela speaks from prison

The bourgeois press seized upon my recent capture by the federal pigs as an occasion to inject more confusion into the minds of the American public. Focusing the bulk of its articles on my personality and background, the press has clearly attempted to camouflage the political issues involved in my case.

Regardless of what degrees I may have, regardless of what my external appearance and psychological make-up, the reality of my present situation is this: the reactionary pig forces in this country have chosen to persecute me because I am a Communist revolutionary participating together with millions of oppressed people throughout the world, designed to overthrow all of the conditions that stand in the way of our freedom.

While newspapers and magazines wasted pages upon pages, attempting to resurrect my past, they should have instead been cognizant of hundreds upon hundreds of American revolutionaries who have been confronted with a fate no different than mine.

Government agents increasingly employ the most devious and barbarous means to rid the country of all those who are challenging racism, exposing capitalist exploitation, and working, organizing and fighting for freedom.

Scores of members of the Black Panther Party have been mutilated and murdered, hundreds from among their ranks have been shoved into the nation's prisons; and still others have been forced into exile. And the Soledad Brothers continue to battle with the representatives of the repressive prison apparatus, programmed to offer death by gas to anyone who dares to speak out against racism and propagates the idea of freedom among captives.

Ronald Reagan and the state of California, having first demanded my job because I am a member of the Communist Party, are now demanding my life. Why?

Not because I am the dangerous criminal they portray; not because I am guilty of their framed up charge for which there is no evidence whatsoever, but because, in their warped vision, a revolutionary is a priority criminal. Turning myself in to Ronald Reagan and his accomplices would have been equivalent to placing my head on the executioner's block.

The death of Jonathan Jackson at San Raefal was not only a deep and crushing blow to me, his family and friends, but a profound loss to the world revolutionary movement. No black man or woman can fail to understand the unbearable pressure which led Jonathan to his death, struck down in the midst of battle.

His courage and self-sacrifice leave us with a legacy which no force can eradicate.

My flight was unsuccessful. I have been captured. To me, this means I must strengthen my will to fight this monstrous system.

I am one more who is being held captive, but more important, the revolution continues to grow in vigor and verve. Our enemies find themselves confronted with a growing awareness among the people that the concentrated effort to maim and murder revolutionaries is just another form of the daily genocide of police brutality, and impoverished living conditions of ghettos and barrios.

If masses of people will fulfill their obligation to protect the men and women who have devoted their lives to the struggle for equality and freedom, let there be no doubt about it--LONG LIVE THE MEMORY OF JONATHAN JACKSON, FREE EHICKA, BOBBY, THE NEW YORK PANTHERS, SOLEDAD BROTHERS -- AND ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Angela Yvonne Davis
Women's House of Detention
New York
November 10, 1970

what to do when THE FBI COMES

IN THE WAKE OF THE CITY HALL BOMBING, THE FBI HAS BEEN MAKING VISITS TO MANY PEOPLE'S HOMES. THESE VISITS ARE AS MUCH FOR GENERAL PURPOSES OF INFORMATION GATHERING AS THEY ARE FOR APPREHENDING THE BOMBERS. TALKING TO THEM NOW WILL ONLY MAKE THEIR JOB OF INTIMIDATION + SUBMISSION EASIER IN THE FUTURE!

<p>TALK, PUNK, OR ELSE WE KNOW YOU'RE GUILTY!</p>	<p>WE'RE HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT INVOLVED, OLD BUDDY.</p>	<p>HOW'S THAT CORN ON YOUR LEFT BIG TOE DOING, NICK?</p>
<p>THEY MAY COME ON TOUGH...</p>	<p>THEY MAY COME ON FRIENDLY...</p>	<p>OR AS IF THEY ALL READY KNOW A LOT</p>
<p>THEY MAY PLAY DUMB AND TEMPT YOU TO TRY TO OUTSMART THEM...</p>	<p>IT IS A FEDERAL CRIME TO LIE TO THEM!</p>	<p>THERE IS ONLY ONE SAFE, LEGAL RESPONSE YOU SHOULD MAKE:</p>
<p>DUH...</p>	<p>GO AWAY-- I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY TO YOU!</p>	<p>THEY MAY TELL YOU TO CALL YOUR LAWYER-- THIS IS A TRICK-- IGNORE THEM! DO NOT LET THEM IN YOUR HOUSE IF THEY DON'T HAVE A WARRANT. THEY MAY REMAIN ON YOUR DOORSTEP OR POUND ON YOUR WINDOWS... IGNORE THEM. THEY HAVE MORE TRICKS THAT AREN'T LISTED HERE-- FOLLOW THE ONE BASIC RULE: DON'T TALK TO THE F.B.I.!!</p>

more wine

Wine For The Novice---Part Two

There's nothing quite like wine when you entertain and when you cook. Wine is such a civilized way to live, and the few rules I recommend you follow, will probably enhance your enjoyment of wine. Although your own taste is the ultimate criterion, fifty million Frenchmen are saying, "red with red, white with white." A mellow red Burgundy is perfect with a roast or a thick juicy steak. Dry white wines are perfect compliments to sea food and white meat such as a breast of chicken. Don't serve a sweet wine with food. Sweet wine belongs after dinner, between meals, or while watching the late movie. White wine precedes the red in the sequence of a meal, and a younger wine precedes the more mature. Do not use a salad dressing composed of oil and vinegar on your salad, for it will kill the taste of wine---instead use a dash of oil and lemon juice. When basting meat, use wine newly opened, or left over, with a lavish hand; it raises the meat to the level of the sublime.

The rarest, most expensive wines should be saved for great occasions such as the rising of "The Great Pumpkin." Don't jade your palate and strain your budget by drinking the rarest all the time. Our own California wines are excellent and very competitive in price. Since California and European wines are grown in different soils and climates, it is impossible to compare them. Each stands on its own merit, and merit they both have.

As wine is being served, the temperature has a definite influence on its taste. You don't have to use a thermometer to check it, but, roughly speaking, a white wine should be chilled two or three hours in the refrigerator. A Champagne, however, needs an overnight stay to thoroughly chill it. Over-chilling white wines, that is, allowing them to become ice cold, robs them of their delicate variances of taste which are a part of their fame. On the other hand, white wine that is not chilled tastes insipid. Red wines should be served at room temperature, but what does this mean? To a layman, it actually means that the wine temperature should be cooler than the room by 5 to 10 degrees. In the days of the great wine cellars, the wine was stored at temperatures of about 50 to 55 degrees. That is too cold for a red wine to be served. Our problem is that we have to cool it down to 60 to 65 degrees. One trick you can use to accomplish this is to put it in front of an air conditioner for an hour or so. Another is to put it in a cool spot in your home, such as a window ledge or basement. As a last resort, you could put it in the refrigerator for about thirty minutes. The one major calamity to avoid is the extreme change of temperature. The freezer, even for a few minutes, is out!

As we mentioned before, there is a basic difference between white and red wines aside from color. The difference is expressed in the red wines' need for breathing time. Red wines should be opened one to two hours before serving and left uncorked. This is to allow the wine time to breathe oxygen, or as we may say, to stretch. This stretching might be compared to a drowsy cat stretching itself into activity after a snooze by the fire. Most white wines, however, need no breathing time. To assist you in the fullest enjoyment of wine, you should have what can be defined as an ideal glass. The perfect glass is clear in color, so you can judge and enjoy the brilliance of the wine. It is a thin and delicate glass in which the bowl is larger than the opening. If you are serving only one wine, a graceful goblet or tulip-shaped stem glass will serve magnificently. However, in this day and age, with the popularity of wines and the aura of elegance surrounding us, it is not in the least auspicious to serve two or three wines in the course of a dinner. For this, you need two or three different glasses. Pick the glass with the largest bowl for the red wine, then a tall stem for the white wine (which may be shorter than the red but still fairly long) and the tulip for champagnes. I feel very strongly against the saucer champagne glass as well as the hollow-stem champagne glass, which I think is ungainly and impossible to clean. Your best choices are the tulip and the "la flute." The logic behind selecting the perfect glass is that red wines need the fullest bowl to release all their complicated fragrances, and that the white wine glass, with the long stem, keeps your fingers away from the cold wine. Incidentally, a wine glass is correctly lifted by the stem, not the bowl. The tulip glass keeps the champagne bubbling for the longest amount of time. As you probably already know, champagne may be served all through a meal. In direct opposition to the tall white wine stem is the short-stemmed brandy snifter, which you want to warm with the palm of your hand. When you understand the reasons behind selecting the perfect glass, choosing the right one is easy. As glasses represent a tool to display the beauty of wine, so the wine rack keeps it in perfect condition for future use. Most of us have a habit of doing things in a hurry. This is all well and good in some areas, but not good in the realm of wine. Wine should be handled with loving care. It should not be jostled. Wine is delicate and very much alive in the bottle. The divine chemistry of the sun and the love and labor of the vintner have given birth to a great bottle of wine. It cannot tolerate abuse. When the bottle is quietly

at rest, it is as if it were asleep. When it is uncorked, the rush of oxygen awakens it for the moment of truth. Your own wine rack at home solves any problems of abuse---it does not need to be elaborate. More and more today a wine cellar, as such, is placed into any available space; it could be a shelf or two in the library or closet, or an entire wall of wines used perhaps as a room divider. It will work as long as it is cool and the temperature constant.

The magic lies in the re-stocking as you use your wines. All table wines and sparkling wines should be stored lying horizontally with the label up in order to keep the cork wet and air-tight. Then you can read the label and select the one you wish to serve without disturbing the others. The selection also gives you the freedom of choice so essential to an enjoyable acquaintance with wine, and the joy of being impromptu. There is a saying that a wet cork is a tight cork. That is true only to a degree. Actually, a cork is never 100 percent air-tight, and it should not be. Some oxygen penetrates the cork and oxidizes the wine. This is the aging process of wine. The wine mellow. The oxygenated impurities return in sediment. This aging process covers a different span of time for different wines. For instance, most white wines do not improve in the bottle; therefore they should be consumed young. Red wines need four to five years to improve in the bottle. Wines that have been shaken on a ship or truck or subjected to rapid temperature changes need more time to rest and recuperate. A properly aged red wine has enough sediment in the bottle to necessitate special treatment, and sediment in a bottle is a good sign of a healthy, mature wine, not a dead one. The bottle should be removed from the rack a day ahead of use and placed upright to settle the sediment. Obviously, this is impossible if you stop by your wine merchant on your way home and choose the wine for the evening's dinner, swinging it along beside you as you walk, and then giving it a good jostling in the back seat of your car. Rather, an accomplished host or hostess will leisurely select wine as the menu is planned. Then the bottle is uncorked to allow it to breathe. If there is noticeable sediment, the wine may need to be decanted. This is the simple separation of good wine from the sediment. In any clear glass decanter with a strong light behind the bottle, catch the lip of the wine bottle on the lip of the decanter and slowly pour the wine. Do not watch the point where the wine is entering; rather watch about three or four inches down the neck of the wine bottle where a light, vaporous smokiness will begin to appear. This is the sediment walking its way up to the rim. The instant you see this getting close to the lip of the wine bottle---stop. Do not pour any more, or you defeat your purpose. Whatever is left in the bottle should remain as an offering to the gods.

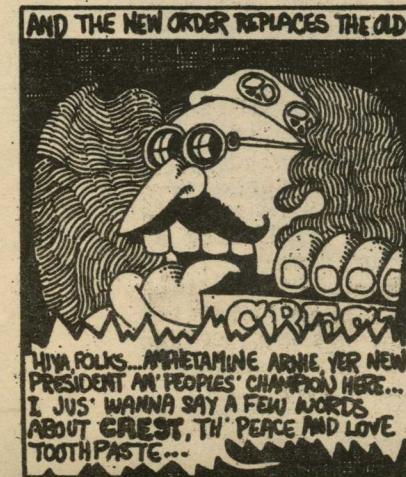
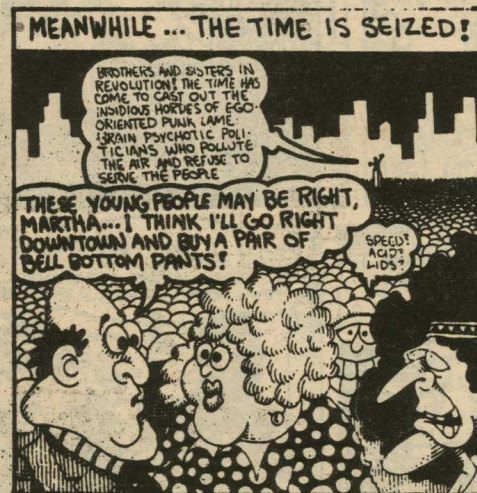
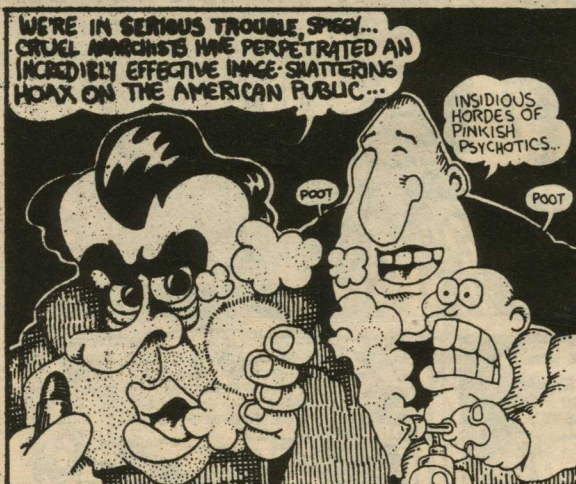
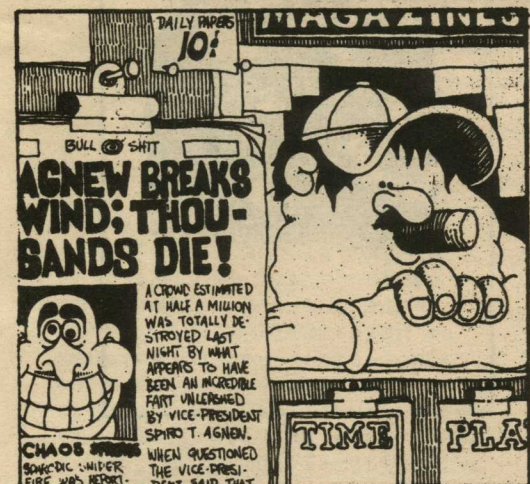
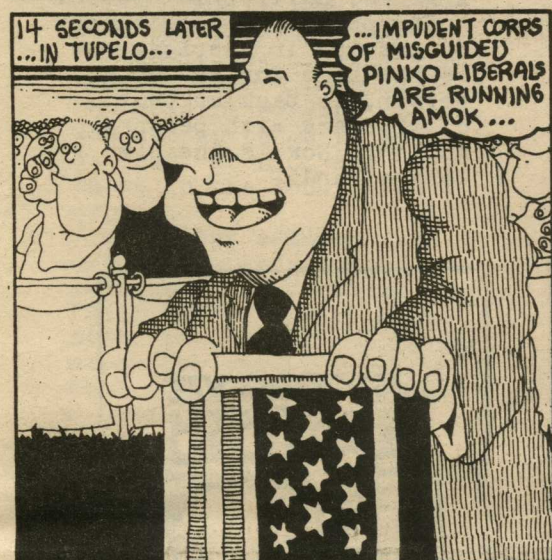
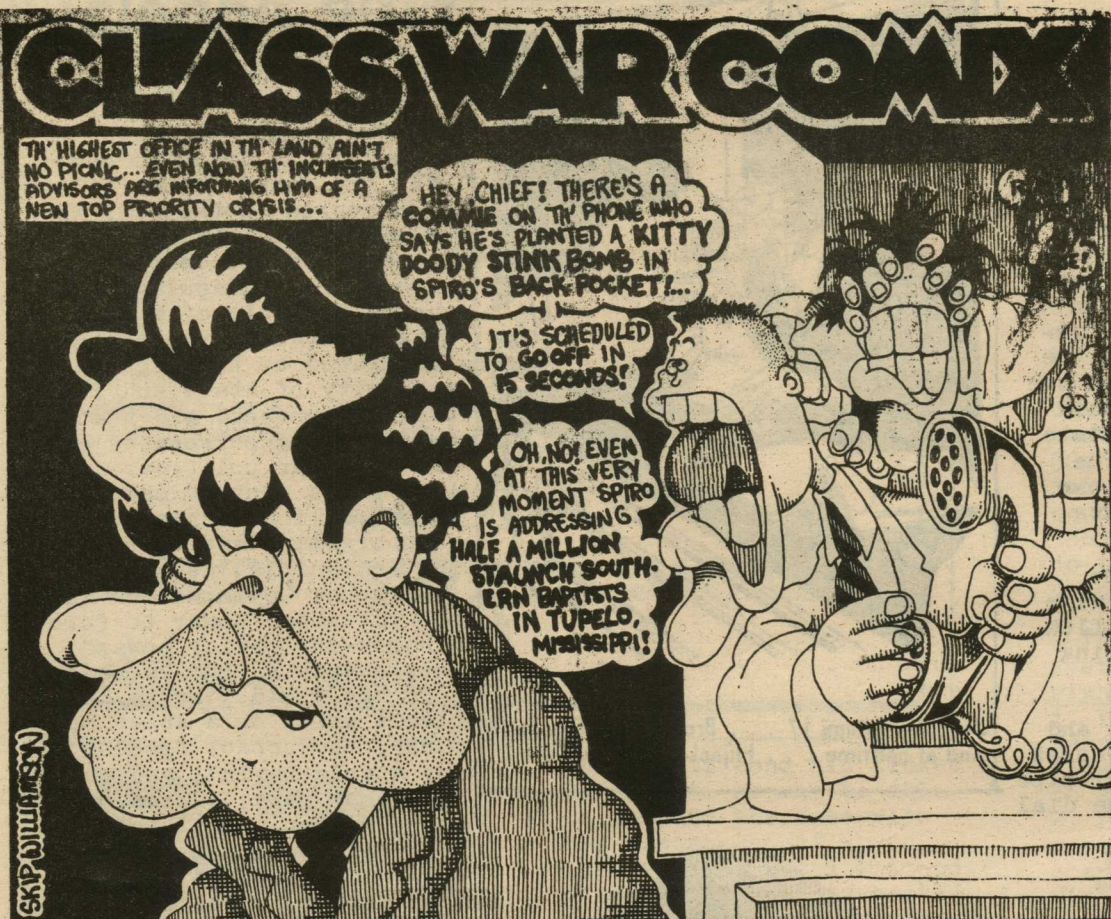
As your experience in wine-tasting matures, you will find that you have sampled many different kinds of wine. But how will you refresh your memory about the name and the taste of the wine? Join the legions of us who soak off the labels. Simply soak the empty bottle in very hot water until the label floats off. Let it dry between two paper towels. Write your comments on the back of the label, noting the color, smell, taste, and your approval or disapproval. It is just as important to save the labels of the wines you did not like as it is to save your favorites. Keep them in a book. You might also note the menu served and the guest list. In no time at all you will have a very handy wine reference book, and you will be an authority on every single wine it contains, for you have learned them.

In today's world, "wine is in" for cooking and for entertaining. Proper use of wine is a mark of an accomplished and knowledgeable host. Travel, communication, education, and the inquiring minds of alert people have all played their part in spreading the

love of wines. Wine adds lustre, and is a natural ingredient of a memorable evening. While you are enjoying your next glass of wine, remember the advice of William Sarota, "In the time of your life, LIVE!"



continued from P. 8



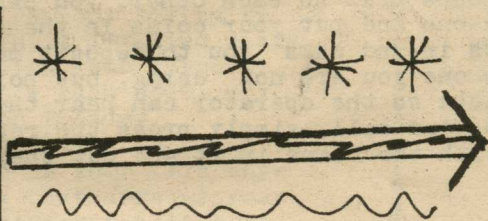
I've wished for so long that people around the country would take a better look at what's going down in Houston. Maybe Z.Z. TOP can open some eyes that other bands have left sleeping. Top is a three-man band that specializes in good, fresh "blues-rock"; some of the cuts are the dirt, rock music that's been on the streets for awhile now, but the total album offers so much that no one should pass this one by.

These guys have got some roots in something other than three dog night or the partridge family! Put yourself down and listen to Billy Gibbon's guitar cry on "Brown Sugar". He knows.

Or partake of a little "Neighbor, Neighbor" and get into that bass line and lead guitar harmony that is really out of sight, as they say. This is a really solid pattern with all three men playing very together, in every sense of the word.

There is no way to fit the feeling of this album into lazy words. Get it, one way or another, I know you'll dig it. Then, after you've been introduced, we can all take a trip down to Milby Park in Houston. Z.Z. TOP will probably be there...playing for free, of course. The album is called, FIRST ALBUM.

If you can accept loose heavy music, music that moves beyond a melody, a bass line and rhythm pattern, get DEVOTION by John McLaughlin, etc. It may take you somewhere you've never been before. And that's no idle hype! This is the real heavy music we all hear so much about, in its truest form. Forget about the kindergarten stuff, sit yourself between a couple of good speakers, and listen to a band that really knows its music. The McLaughlin group is putting out some of the most mind-cracking stuff on record. Dig it! It's even legal!



If you were one of the lucky ones that got to see Three-Dog Night, then this is the man who is responsible for the rip-off. \$5-6.00 ??? He sort of screwed us!

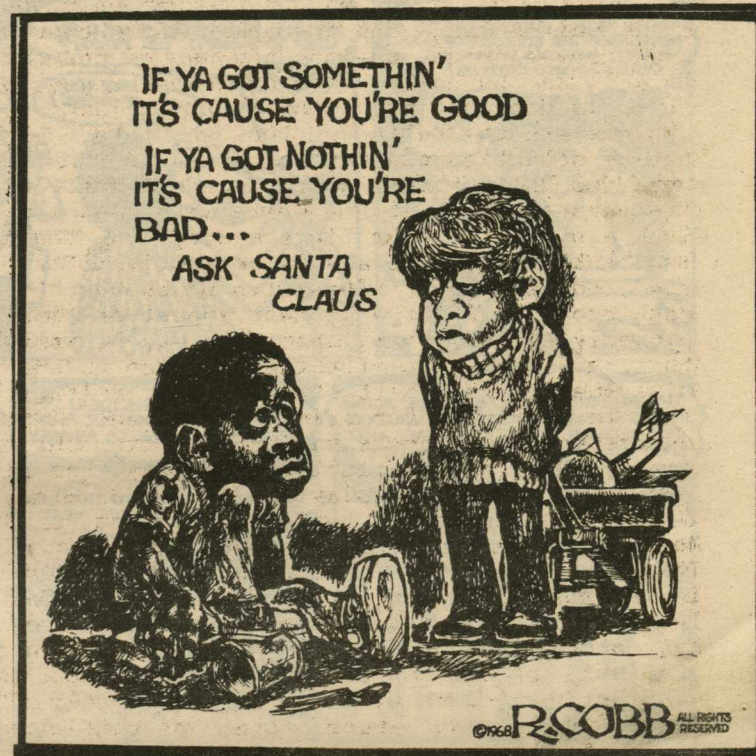


UH OH. Janis is back.

Don't give me that jive talk about legacy and the rest. This is a damn good album on it's own, and no one needs to buy it just because it is the last gift from a great lady of music. PEARL is it's name -- and hers. The music is all tied up in the love and good-feelin' things that we all look for, just in different ways. She tried to get it from the stage, and this is where her love was given. I only wonder if the loneliness her public life gave her was justified in the good music she gave you and me. I have seen the power she puts into her music; I know about this part of her life -- that's what this album is all about...

MOVE OVER is a good piece. The organ work is fantastic, as is the guitar. BURIED ALIVE IN THE BLUES is a Nick Gravenites thing with some good ol' electric sounds straight out of the Strawberry Alarm Clock (I'm sorry) days of wine and roses and... ME AND BOBBY MCGEE is a popular song among the people now, and for good reason. Janis picks it up and does a new, driving version of it like you've never heard before. And if TRUST ME and GET IT WHILE YOU CAN don't hit you hard, something's wrong. The album is really good, and I'm not saying that just because she's left us. I'm saying it because it's good. (PEARL with the Full Tilt Boogie Band). Peace.

The records for this thing are provided to me by the ELECTRIC LADYLAND. Any record in this column can be found there. Go by -- it really is a nice place to visit.



phone TAPS

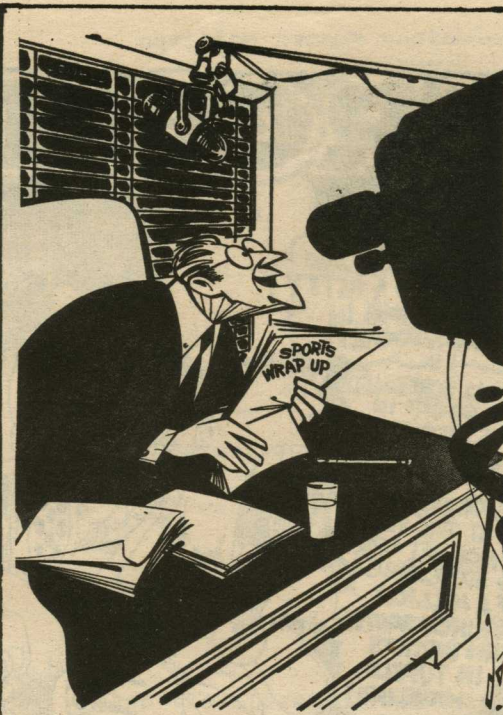
According to the Security Division of the Lubbock office of Southwestern Bell, there are no legal police wire taps in the Hub city at the present time. A Bell spokesman revealed that every tap must be made with the knowledge of the company, and only after an affidavit has been signed by the local office. The spokesman claimed that only Federal law enforcement agencies may legally tap a wire in the state of Texas, and went so far as to assert that recent information indicated only one (1) phone tap in the state. (In view of current events, this could only be the phone of our good governor.) All this information should be given as much credence as the President's recent State of Disunion Message, which is to say, disregard it. The autonomous Lubbock Police Department operates by its own code of conduct, which often disregards the higher laws of the land.

In any case, your friendly phone company is also the mechanism through which all legal (illegal criminal) wire tapping is done, and AT&T turned a staggering 8.6 BILLION dollars profit in 1969. In case you would enjoy ripping off the Monster and at the same time make a little of your bail money back, here are a few helpful tips:

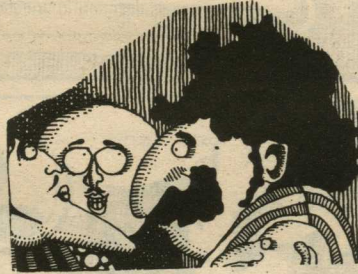
Bend a bobbie pin, after removing the plastic tips, and jab it into the transmitter or mouthpiece. When it presses against the metal diaphragm, rub it on a metal wall or pipe to ground it. When you've made contact you'll hear the dial tone.

Put a dime in the phone, dial the operator and tell her you have ten cents credit. She'll return your dime and you will get a free call.

If there are two phones next to each other, you can call long distance on one and put your coins in the other. When the operator cuts in and asks you to deposit money, drop the coins in the one you are not using, but hold the receiver up to the slots so the operator can hear the bells ring. When you finish your call, simply press the return button on the phone with the coins in it and out they come. Happy Dialing!



Jets 35—Miami 17 . . . Browns 45—Giants 10
and at halftime . . . Hijackers 42—Airlines 3'



Free Angela!

The NATIONAL COMMITTEE TO FREE ANGELA DAVIS is organizing a drive to compile the names of one million people in the U.S. who believe that Angela Davis is innocent of the charges of murder and kidnapping, that she is a victim of a political and racist repression instigated by the highest authority of state and federal government, and that she is being persecuted because of her politics. The idea is to contact each of these million people to help organize active working communities of concerned citizens; communities with the potential power to force a hands-off policy toward people such as Angela Davis.

If you would like to help, please write on a sheet of paper, "I sponsor freedom for Angela Davis", and put down your name, address, and phone number. Mail this to: National Committee to Free Angela Davis, 3450 West 43rd Street, Suite 104, Los Angeles, California 90008.

If you have a commitment to justice in America, now is the time for you as a person, to back up that commitment with personal action. Now is the time to lend a hand.



fish bomb

Get a safe deposite box, preferably under an assumed name. One year's rental is not that expensive. Get some material that will decompose rapidly, preferably fish, pack it, and place it in your box at the bank of your choice. When packaging, remember that decomposing matter will expand at a slow rate, so leave a little room in the box. Not only are banks prohibited by law from opening safe deposit boxes on their own initiative, but how can you tell which box the smell is coming from? Well, eventually they might discover it, yet if they open your box before your rental runs out, after one year, one might even consider making a court case out of it. I mean, your mother might have given you the fish before you left Chicago and you wanted to make sure it didn't get ripped off! Couple or three fish boxes, and who knows?

-- the Mad Bomber

Rehearsal For The Apocalypse

Yes folks! Now you can be the first on your block to experience ecological disaster. Why wait 'til 1980? No need to let the future take you by surprise. Prepare now for the end of civilization. Rehearse for the apocalypse, here are a few suggestions:

** Start preparing yourself and your children for the fun. Mix detergent with everything you eat and drink. There's already quite a bit, but there will be a lot more in the future.

** Start fattening your dog, cat, parakeet or gold fish for the main course.

** Practice starving.

** Every night before bed drink a glass of organic waste on the rocks.

** Sit on the floor with your legs crossed and chant, "PROGRESS IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCT, PROGRESS IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCT..."

As the crisis approaches there's no better time to start hoarding. Start buying things you'll need after the "fall" on credit-after the collapse. No one will bother collecting.

** Start thinking up creative new uses for money since it's present function will soon end. Remember paper, particularly toilet paper, will be in short supply.

** Think of creative uses for other potentially obsolete things like electric can openers, toilets, television, clocks, cars, gunsets.

** Accustom yourself to human body odor.

** Now is the time to learn a trade for the future. Practice making arrowheads and other useful tools out of rocks and stones. (Advanced students should begin to experiment with copper and bronze.

** Learn to use a bow and arrow.

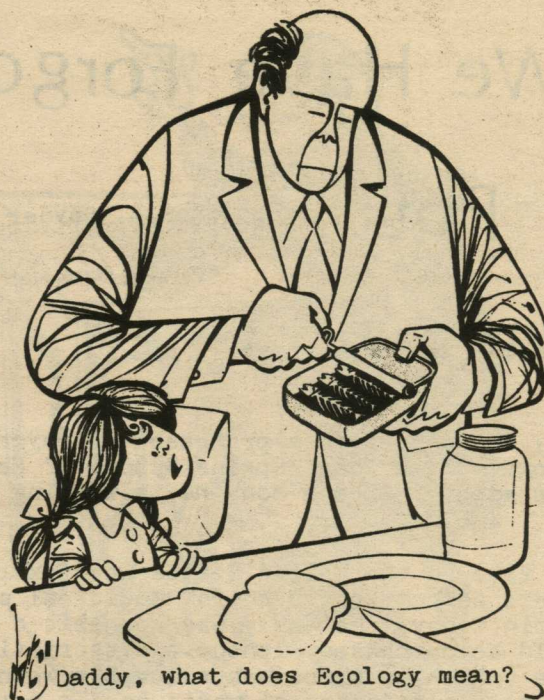
Stockpile useful items like matches, needles, thread and condoms.

** You housewives had better learn to maim and kill with a veg-a-matic.

** Finally everyone should acquire a boy scout manual, or better yet, a boy scout.

So on facing the future remember: BUILD FOR TOMORROW AND CONTEMPLATE SUICIDE !!

-Rag



Dr. Paul Ehrlich

looking ahead

Dr. Paul R. Ehrlich, Professor of Biology and Director of Graduate Study for the Department of Biological Sciences at Stanford University, drew a capacity crowd to the Lubbock Auditorium. Competing for attendance on that same Friday night was the popular rock group, Three Dog Night. The theme of Dr. Ehrlich's talk was set. Some chose the same old song and trance facing tomorrow's problems tomorrow, while others looked pessimism and themselves in the eye. Dr. Paul Ehrlich is one man who looks to the future.

Considered by some to be a doomsdayist, and by others a realist, the hard hitting approach of Dr. Ehrlich can not be denied. A specialist in population biology and the author of over seventy scientific papers and several books, he brings the world's number one problem, the population explosion, home. Emotions, being a strong motivation for action, and hearing that a minimum of three and one half million people, mostly children, will starve to death this year, one feels compelled to act. Guilt, pity, fear, or whatever must be felt honestly and at gut level.

Dr. Ehrlich stated that the birth rate must be brought into balance with the death rate or mankind will breed itself into oblivion. "It is your choice," he said; there are only two kinds of solutions to the population problem. One is a "birth rate solution," in which we find ways to lower the birth rate. The other is a "death rate solution," in which ways to raise the death rate-war, famine, pestilence-find us. Dr. Ehrlich believes the birth rate solution "to be grimly delinquent." In the 1970's the world will undergo famines; hundreds of millions of people are going to starve to death in spite of any crash programs embarked upon now. We have already put tremendous strain on our world's ecological system, postponing the inevitable. The introduction of DDT in 1946, mercury dumped into our waterways, water and fuel source depletion are all brush strokes on our death scene. Dr. Ehrlich brought the crisis home to Lubbockites by giving their water supply ten to fifteen years. To attempt a crash effort to feed the world now would only mean more rapid ecological deteriorations. The United States, which houses only 6% of the world's population, uses roughly 50% of the earth's raw materials. The scramble for fishing rights has already begun. The day after Dr. Ehrlich's talk, it was announced that 17 tuna ships were seized by Ecuador. The pressure on the U. S. as king spoiler will build until an outlet of some form, hopefully not nuclear, is forced.

Dr. Ehrlich suggests several steps for Americans to take. Facing the population crisis and ensuing complications is necessary before any real action can be taken. The election of a one term President dedicated only to the alleviation of our present crisis is paramount. He must be elected for the next term, as the rest of the world's politics flow in four year cycles influenced in large part by our own policies. We must set an example and as soon as possible.

We must limit our own families rather than wait for more government intervention. Americans must accept a lower standard of living, one small car per family, for example. We must take action to reverse the deterioration of our environment before population pressure permanently ruins our planet. Finally, we must realize that the U. S. is not a world of its own, but only a meager part of this planet.

"This generation will be the best the world has ever seen, or the last."

J. Kennedy

Polluted Mother Goose!

FROM THE **ECOLOGY PAPERS** SEWANEE, TENNESSEE



Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack came down with hepatitis,
And Jill came down soon after.

Hush-a-bye, Birdy,
On the tree top,
When the wind blows,
Your breathing will stop.
When the wind dies,
Your feathers will fall,
And down will come Birdy,
Springtime and all.

Jack be nimble,
Jack, be quick;
Jack, jump over
The big oil slick.



Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With Ford Sedans and Miller cans
And coke bottles all in a row.



Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where to find them:
They ate some grass
Flavored with gas
Which seriously undermined them.



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.

There was a time in the United States when extracts of cannabis were as commonly used for medicinal purposes as aspirin today. Not only was cannabis a medication that could be purchased without a prescription in any drug store (which is almost unbelievable when you consider that mere possession of marijuana is now a serious offense), but it was also prescribed by physicians as an important treatment for a large number of medical conditions, from migraines and excessive menstrual bleeding to ulcers, epilepsy and even tooth decay.

If cannabis was so widely and apparently successfully used, why is this hardly known today? Were there legitimate medical reasons for the fall-off in its employment by physicians, or did legal restrictions largely account for the dramatic changes in its availability? The answer is probably a combination of the two.

Cannabis, the generic name for marijuana, hashish and related products, has been in use legally or illegally for about 3,000 years. The story of its varying role in different cultures -- both as a medicine and as a mind altering substance -- and its spread from country to country is a fascinating one, and provides, moreover, important perspective on the controversy over whether marijuana is a threat to the well-being of the young, on why the drug seems to divide the generations and on what, if anything, ought to be done about it.

The cannabis plant is also known as hemp, and its stalks have been a major source of fiber for cloth, beginning with the Chinese at least as long as 3,000 years ago. It grows freely as a weed in almost any climate, although the strains of plants grown in warmer climates produce more of the resin that contains the psychoactive material. The exact identity of this chemical was established in 1964 by Dr. Raphael Mechoulam in Israel, who showed it to be delta-tetrahydrocannabinol, and was even able to synthesize it from simple, basic chemicals.

Commonly referred to as "T.H.C." the chemical in small doses produces a mild pot high, and in larger doses gives rise to hallucinogenic and psychotomimetic (resembling psychosis) effects similar to an L.S.D. trip. Despite this similarity however, T.H.C. has no chemical resemblance to any psychedelic drugs such as L.S.D., mescaline or psilocybin.

Unlike opiate narcotics, moreover, cannabis is not physically addictive. Thus its consumers do not develop the compulsive craving that turns opiate addicts into thieves, prostitutes and pawns of organized crime. Also, no deaths have ever been reported from marijuana, in contrast to heroin, which sometimes kills because a fatal dose is not much greater than the amount needed to get high.

Why are some preparations of cannabis terrifyingly powerful and others pleasantly mild? This seems to depend on which part of the plant is used. The flowering leaves of ripe male or female hemp plants secrete a sticky resin which is the source of all, or almost all, of the T.H.C. in cannabis. Marijuana, a Mexican term first applied to cheap tobacco and only in the late 19th century to cannabis, refers to preparations of leaves and stems of uncultivated plants chopped up into something resembling crude tobacco leaf -- with some seeds included. The T.H.C. content of marijuana is fairly low and its effects are thus comparatively moderate. In the United States it is usually smoked or baked into cookies. (hash browns?) In India the same preparation is called bhang and is legal. It is blended conventionally into a pleasant tasting liquid concoction drunk at social gatherings and is also prescribed by physicians for a variety of medical purposes. The tops of cultivated plants are harvested in India and processed into a somewhat more potent material called ganja, which is usually smoked.

The most potent cannabis preparation is obtained by carefully scraping the resin containing T.H.C. from the leaves of the cultivated plants. This gooey material is then pressed into hard blocks and, eventually, smoked. In India it is known as Charas, and in other countries as hashish, which is about 10 times as powerful as marijuana and is the only cannabis derivative that can produce hallucinogenic and psychotomimetic effects with any regularity. Even experienced potheads are cautious in their use of hashish.

The "Miracle Drug"

The first reference to the medical use of cannabis is in a pharmacy book written about 2737 B.C. by the Chinese Emperor, Shen Nung, who recommended it for "female weakness, gout, rheumatism, malaria, beriberi, constipation and absent-mindedness." In China at that time, the hemp plant was also a major source of fiber for the production of rope, but there is little in-

dication that its psychotropic properties were of much interest. Its pain-killing powers were well-known to the Chinese physician Hoa-Gho, who mixed the resin with wine. This preparation, which was called ma-yo, was employed as an anesthetic in surgery.

Some years later cannabis extracts were introduced in India, where they have, for more than a thousand years, had medical applications.

The ancients in other countries seemed to know cannabis as a blam or, perhaps, an antiseptic. In the papyrus of the pharaoh Ramses, for example, washing sore eyes with extracts of the plant was recommended. In a folk remedy of the Middle Ages in Europe, the dried leaves were kneaded and applied with butter to burns. Extracts were also used as drops for earaches and for preventing inflammation of ulcers, and there are even claims that women stooping due to a disease of the uterus were able to stand straight again after inhaling smoke from the plant.

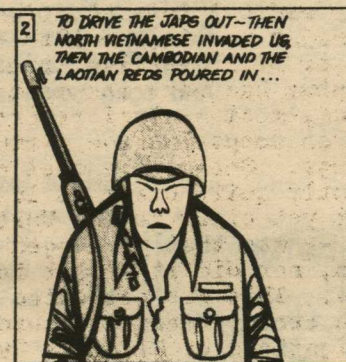
Western physicians, however, remained largely ignorant of cannabis until 1839, when a 30 year old British doctor serving in India, W.B. O'Shaughnessy, wrote a 49 page article in "The Transactions of the Medical Society of Bengal" describing his experiences with the drug. O'Shaughnessy reviewed the literature on the use of cannabis in Indian medicine during the preceding 900 years. A cautious man, he was not satisfied with the drug's well documented record of safety and proceeded in a series of animal experiments, to test its effects as well as the limits of the dosage. He found cannabis remarkably safe in animals, a conclusion which has been reaffirmed many times. In fact, despite many escalations of the dose he could not kill any mice, rats or rabbits. Then, Dr. O'Shaughnessy administered the drug to patients suffering from seizures, rheumatism, tetanus and rabies. His findings were that it relieved pain, was an anticonvulsant and acted as a muscle relaxant.

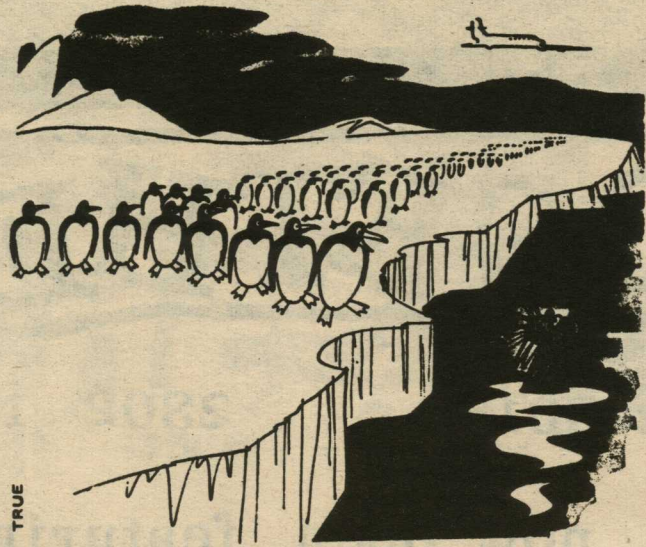
O'Shaughnessy's work excited the interest of clinicians throughout Europe, and soon there were descriptions of its application to a range of ailments, including menstrual cramps, asthma, childbirth, psychosis, quinsy, cough, insomnia, migraine headaches, chorea and withdrawal from opiates. Some idea of this broad usage can be gleaned from 19th century medical journals. One investigator wrote: "It acts as a soporific or hypnotic, causing sleep; as an anadyne in lulling irritation; as an antispasmodic in checking cough and cramp; as a nervine stimulant in removing languor and anxiety. Also, it raises the pulse and elivens the spirits, without any drawback or deduction of indirect or incidental convenience; and it conciliates tranquil repose without causing nausea, constipation or other signs of effect or indigestion, without headache or stupor."

Since extracts of hemp from colonial India were the most abundant source of cannabis in the 19th century, British physicians were responsible for the first explorations of the medicinal uses of the drug. Of course, in those days, before the current era of super-specialization in medicine, individual doctors researched and treated patients with a wide variety of illnesses. Thus, men like Dr. J. Russell Reynolds, a physician to Queen Victoria, devoted 30 years to careful evaluation of cannabis under many conditions. He was particularly impressed with its ability to relieve pain; his observation that the drug was especially effective when an emotional or psychosomatic element aggravated an illness is of special interest. Perhaps cannabis's tendency to release neurotic inhibitions and bring on euphoria, as well as its mild sedative action, was responsible for its unique ability to ease nervous pain. In much the same way today, a mild barbiturate together with aspirin and caffeine -- called Fiorinal -- constitutes a most effective anti-tension-headache cocktail. Thus, Dr. Reynolds especially recommended cannabis for migraine headaches. "Very many victims of the malady," he reported, "have for years kept their sufferings in abeyance by taking hemp at the moment of threatening or onset of the attack."

One medical complaint that can benefit from a drug that relieves "nervous" pain is menstrual cramps, since relatively severe attacks are often emotionally caused. Indeed, cannabis was prescribed extensively for cramps in the 19th century, and physicians soon discovered that it also relieved excessive menstrual bleeding, or "menorrhagia." Its successes here seem to have been spectacular. For instance, Dr. Robert Batho reported: "It (cannabis) is par excellence the remedy for that condition... it is so certain in its power of controlling menorrhagia that it is a valuable aid to diagnosis in cases where it is uncertain whether an early abortion may or may not have occurred." How cannabis slows down menstrual hemorrhage is something of a mystery.

Continued on next page.





"Seen from the air, we spell 'Yankee Go Home!'"

Pot, cont. from p. 14

Like narcotic pain-relievers such as codeine, cannabis was also used frequently to control coughs. While today this may not seem to be so important in the 19th century tuberculosis was the leading killer of the young-- and debilitated people of all ages with incessant, intractable coughing; any medicine that could ease the cough was thus a blessing.

Cannabis was introduced in the West at a time when opiates were prescribed freely and addiction was far more widespread than it is today. As a consequence, it

was natural that the drug should be tested as an aid in withdrawing patients from opium, as well as from other addictive substances, such as alcohol and chloral hydrate. For example, Dr. Edward Birch reported in *The Lancet*: "I am satisfied of its immense value (in withdrawing patients from chloral hydrate or opium) ... the chief point that struck me was the immediate action of the drug in appeasing the appetite for the chloral or opium and restoring the ability to appreciate food."

The potential value of cannabis in helping to withdraw patients from alcohol or opium was rediscovered about 50 years later during an investigation of the marijuana problem in New York City sponsored by Mayor La Guardia in the early nineteen-forties. Doctors Samuel Allentuck and K. Bowman found that by substituting cannabis for heroin, "the withdrawal symptoms were ameliorated or eliminated sooner, the patient was in a better frame of mind, his spirits were elevated, his physical condition was more rapidly rehabilitated and he expressed the wish to resume his occupation sooner." Other investigators, however, have said recently their experience is that cannabis is not effective as a means of easing off heroin.

One is struck by the suggestion of some researchers that besides easing the craving for an addictive agent cannabis had a tonic like action, raising the spirits of the addict and increasing his energy and appetite. In O'Shaughnessy's first report on its uses in medicine, he cited its value in controlling convulsions. (Convulsions resulting from many different causes in those days were lumped together, while today we can distinguish epilepsy from other causes.) There followed reports of cannabis treatment of chorea, resulting from rheumatic fever, in which wild flailing of the arms -- called St. Vitus's dance -- resembled convulsions.

However, its possible value in epilepsy remained buried for many years until routine screening of many substances in animals for anticonvulsant activity revealed an analogue of T.H.C., that is, a chemical similar to it in composition, which seemed to have anticonvulsant properties. At this time, the late nineteen-forties, the attacks of most epileptics could be controlled by diphenylhydantoin (Dilantin) or phenobarbital, which are still the major antiepileptic drugs in medical practice today. To see whether T.H.C. could help epileptics, two researchers -- Drs. J. Davis and H. Ramsey -- chose five institutionalized children whose attacks could not be controlled with phenobarbital, Dilantin or even a combination of the two. Given T.H.C., two of the five became almost completely seizure-free, and the other three did at least as well as they had on their previous drug regimen. The unavailability of cannabis or T.H.C. derivatives in the succeeding decade prevented any further medical investigation of this problem.

The major use in the 19th century was as a pain-killer or mild sedative tranquilizer and, since in those days opium had been the most widely used drug for these purposes, most medical reports on cannabis concentrated on comparing the virtues and drawbacks of these two drugs. One of the most obvious assets of cannabis, apparently quite clear to 19th century physicians-- but not yet clear to the United States Narcotics Bureau -- was that prolonged use never led to addiction, nor did it result in tolerance to the drug's effects. This was commented on again and again in 19th century medical journals, was confirmed in the investigations of Mayor La Guardia's committee and has been confirmed repeatedly in studies over the last three years using both crude cannabis as well as pure T.H.C.

In addition, cannabis products are far less toxic than the opiates. The latter drugs, including morphine and heroin, kill by depressing the respiratory centers in the brain, and do so in amounts only a few times greater than therapeutic doses. By contrast, cannabis may well be one of the least toxic drugs known.

What about effects on the vegetative functions of the body? Opiates slow down the churning of the intestines and routinely produce constipation. Since opiate alkaloids retard the secretions of the liver and the pancreas, they slow down digestion. Opiates retard the flow of bile by constricting the bile ducts, so that the pressure inside them builds up -- sometimes causing severe colic pain; another unpleasant side effect is their tendency to cause nausea and vomiting. Cannabis produces none of these effects.

In one important way opiates are better than cannabis; they are stronger pain-killers. For the excruciating colicky pain produced by a kidney stone or the crushing chest pain of an acute heart attack, morphine is a blessing. For these situations, cannabis is a weakling.

Still, we have seen that the drug could be valuable in treating a number of conditions. Why has it been so neglected in recent years? Legal restrictions are at fault to a large extent, but they cannot be the sole reason. Well before the Marijuana Tax Act of 1937, in the late 19th and early 20th centuries, cannabis as a general medicine was already on the decline.

There had always been problems in prescribing the drug. For one thing, it is insoluble in water and so cannot be injected intravenously for rapid effect. When taken by mouth, moreover, it does not begin to go into action for one to two hours -- longer than for many other drugs.

Even more troublesome was the difficulty during the 19th century of obtaining standard batches of cannabis. Different batches can vary tremendously in their potency, probably because the amount of resin in plants depends on ripeness, humidity, soil characteristics, temperature and time of year. In the early days of cannabis in European medicine, the drug became highly controversial on this account. On the one hand, highly reputed physicians were prising it as a "miracle drug." But at the same time others could not duplicate the therapeutic successes of their colleagues and concluded like Dr. J. Oliver, that cannabis "is hardly worthy of a place on our list of remedial agents."

It is possible that the "therapeutic failures" simply reflected weak preparations. This variability was wellknown even to O'Shaughnessy, who observed considerable deterioration of the drug's potency while transporting it from India to England.

Then, too, some of the therapeutic successes of cannabis could possibly have been "placebo" responses suggested by the physician. This is especially the case with headaches, menstrual cramps and emotional ailments, which are particularly responsive to suggestion.

Dr. Reynolds, an astute clinician, also pinpointed another difficulty; the variability of individual responses to the same dose of cannabis. "Individuals differ widely," he said, "in their relations to many medicines and articles of diet, especially those of vegetable origin -- such as tea, coffee, ipecac, digitalis ... and cannabis." Anyone who has attended a pot party can vouch for this piece of wisdom.

One more possible drawback might be that patients treated for medical conditions with cannabis might get high and become pptheads. Yet, it is striking that so many of the early medical reports on cannabis fail to mention the plant's intoxicating properties. Rarely, if ever, is there any indication that patients -- thousands must have consumed cannabis in Europe in the 19th century -- were "stoned" changed their

attitudes about work, love, their fellow men or patriotism. It is unlikely that the plants grown 50 to 80 years ago differed in chemical composition from those growing today. More likely, the difference is a matter of mental set or expectation on the part of the patient. When people see their doctor they want to be treated for a specific malady, and do not anticipate being "turned on" or "tuned in." And recent investigations have suggested that the mental effects of cannabis are quite dependent on the expectation of the subject.

In the mid 19th century none of the drug's difficulties seemed insuperable. Variations in individual response and in the potency of different batches of the drug could be readily taken into account by starting patients with a small dose which might then be increased gradually. The one or two hour delay before the drug took effect could be tolerated, since most of the conditions to be treated were not life or death emergencies. For the same reason, it did not seem too much of a nuisance that cannabis could not be dissolved in water and injected.

Cont. on next page



Pot (cont. from page 15)

It was probably the introduction of a variety of new synthetic drugs that started the decline of cannabis. A major factor was the introduction of the hypodermic syringe into American medicine from England. This facilitated the injection of fast acting, water soluble opiate drugs, a practice which soon became widespread. The great number of casualties in the Civil War spread the use of intravenous morphine rapidly. Although the danger of addiction had been well known since antiquity, somehow physicians managed to forget about it when they were presented with the convenient tool of injectable morphine. Opiate addiction became so prevalent among soldiers who had received it for their wounds that it came to be called the "soldiers' disease."

A few cautious physicians warned against what were soon to be the tragic results of this reckless prescribing of morphine. Mattison in 1891 reminded his colleagues of these difficulties and recommended cannabis instead; "With a wish for speedy effect, it is so easy to use that modern mischief-maker, hypodermic morphia, that they (young physicians) are prone to forget remote results of incautious opiate-giving. Would that the wisdom which has come to their professional fathers ... might serve them to steer clear of narcotic shoals on which many a patient has gone awreck." By contrast, he felt that his experience confirmed that "cannabis indica is a safe and successful anodyne and hypnotic."

The new synthetic analgesics such as aspirin, as well as new sedatives such as barbituates and choral hydrate, also tended to replace cannabis. Just as with morphine, the new drugs were more efficient to administer than cannabis, and made more money for the manufacturers, but they too had their drawbacks. Aspirin seems to be a less potent painkiller than cannabis, and lacks its relaxing, sedative action. Barbituates, of course, can be addictive. What is worse, the lethal dose of barbituates is so treacherously close to the therapeutic doses that these drugs are the most frequently employed chemical means for committing suicide. Those who use them fairly indiscriminately for nighttime sedation, even if they are not barbituate addicts, often risk death from accidental overdoses or the effects of combining barbituates and liquor.

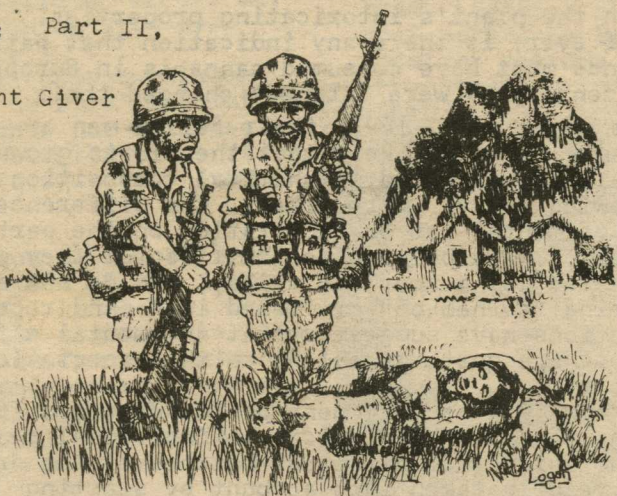
Some of the objections to cannabis extracts as medicine may soon be resolved by new research. Since the isolation and synthesis of T.H.C. in 1964, doctors have been able to reproduce most of the known effects of cannabis quite reliably. Thus it can be given in absolutely pure form and in regulated doses with predictable effects.

What is even more interesting is the possibility of developing variations of this molecule which may selectively retain certain of the actions of cannabis while discarding others. This is not mere speculation. Quite recently, Dr. Van Sim, a scientist at the Edgewood Arsenal near Baltimore, tried out several variants of the T.H.C. molecule on man. One of these markedly reduced bold pressure at doses which produced few if any mental changes. Dr. Sim suggested that this drug might be valuable for hypertensive patients.

Currently, several American drug companies are working feverishly to synthesize many new analogues of T.H.C., with the expressed aim of developing medicines for treating a variety of maladies. And all of this activity goes on despite the official status of cannabis as a "dangerous drug." It would be a good bet that the later part of this century will witness the revival of cannabis in new forms as a valuable therapeutic agent.

Next Week: Part II,

The Delight Giver



WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN KILL SOME OF THE PEOPLE MOST OF THE TIME, AND MOST OF THE PEOPLE SOME OF THE TIME. AS LONG AS YOU DON'T KILL ALL OF THE PEOPLE ALL OF THE TIME

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IT'S 10:00 PM...

DO YOU KNOW WHERE BEN BARNES IS??

An Austin Bumper Sticker

ARSENIC

WASHINGTON (LNS)--The Agriculture Department has admitted that up to one quarter of the poultry samples tested in 1968 and 1969 contained "excessive residues" of arsenic.

The officials hastily add that the arsenic is "organic." Now that people know that organic food is good for you, the Department hopes we won't mind ingesting organic poison.