



THE TECH VOTER

During the summer, passage of the 26th Amendment extended to virtually every Tech student the right to vote in State and local elections, as well as Federal elections. Until mid September, however, there was some doubt as to whether students here could vote in Lubbock, or whether they had to register in the home county of their parents.

During the last legislative session, in anticipation of the passage of the 26th Amendment, Texas legislators wrote into Texas voter registration law the provision that "any person under the age of 21 who has not married must register in the county of residence of his parents or guardian." The purpose of this provision was to prevent the concentration of student votes in college towns like Lubbock, Austin, Canyon, or Denton--to scatter and thereby minimize the impact of the student vote. In cooperation with the Texas Intercollegiate Student Association, suits were filed in Denton County on September 1, alleging that this provision in the voting law was unconstitutional, being nothing more than an overt move to a bridge the civil rights of the newly enfranchised voters. Last week Preston Smith announced that the State would not even contest the suit.

In hopes of winning student votes, Smith removed the last barrier to students voting where they go to school. The move showed how desperate Preston is for support (as well as how futile the State's case). It probably won't be any more helpful toward winning the governor friends than was his stand on the price-wage freeze. We students are grateful, sure; but we are not grateful enough to reelect a thief.

CASE FOR REGISTERING AT TECH

As a result of these recent developments in the voting law, you as a Tech student have an option. You may register in the town where your parents live or you may register in Lubbock where you live.

If you feel that the local politics of Houston, Dallas, or Idalou, or

wherever you came from, have more impact upon your life than the local politics of Lubbock, then of course you should register "back home" where your parents live.

On the other hand, if you are tired of being regarded as a second class citizen in Lubbock, tired of Delwin Jones and the other local legislators playing politics with the interests of your university; if you are tired of standing by helplessly while the plight darkens for your friends in the barrio and in East Lubbock; if you are tired of the preoccupation of the Lubbock Police with hunting down and ruining the lives of young folks guilty of the heinous, vicious crime of simple possession of marijuana; or if you are tired of the system of organized hypocrisy here that forces you to drive fifteen miles for a mere bottle of wine, then you will want to register to vote here in Lubbock.

VOTER REGISTRATION ON CAMPUS

The registration period begins October 1, 1971. Anyone who wishes to may register to vote simply by stopping by the Student Association office in the University Center and filling out an application. In addition, there should be at least one deputy registrar

in each dormitory, and at least one in each campus organization. There will also be registration tables set up in the University Center. With reasonable effort, the prospect of registering 20,000 Tech voters in Lubbock by fall finals is not at all unrealistic.

THE NEED FOR NEW ACTIVISM

The 26th Amendment may well change entirely the complexion of what's left of the youth movement in America. Young activists may put aside their plastic explosives and start organizing their precincts. In 1972, some of us may even get inside the national conventions.

At Tech, active students of all political persuasions should join in and help with a non-partisan

"Fall Offensive" to register all students to vote. There will be plenty of time to organize around candidates and issues in the spring.

Meetings will be announced for students who want to help organize the Tech registration drive and the regional voter registration conference at Tech currently scheduled for November 6. There'll be room for lots

of help, and this is one time we can't afford to blow it--so pitch in.

IN LUBBOCK HIGH SCHOOLS

The high schools of Lubbock are a vast reservoir of potential voters--all 17 and 18 year olds. The student councils in the high schools should begin immediately taking steps to ensure that all eligible students get registered. If necessary, they might enlist the aid of their civics teachers--they're teaching the American Way, so they can't very well refuse.

WHAT WILL BE THE EFFECT

Assuming twenty thousand or so Tech students register to vote in Lubbock, how will this Tech vote affect Lubbock politics? You can bet this is a matter of great concern in Lubbock's down-town circles, and you can be sure that Lubbock politicians won't be refusing any invitations to come speak at Tech and court votes (try inviting Delwin Jones to speak to your sorority--he'll come!). Politicians who have treated Tech students with contempt in years past, will suddenly become unbelievably sympathetic. So it goes...

Will the Tech vote be a block vote? Usually not. But the Tech vote will approach a block vote in wet-dry elections and on other issues that affect all students similarly--especially against candidates who have offended students in the past.

Will students try to take over city government? Not likely, since there are a few thousand other people in Lubbock besides the students, but the sizeable liberal component of the student vote will find its way into alliance with Lubbock's Black and Chicano voters. Through that coalition, some exciting changes in the balance of political power in Lubbock will shortly occur. To put it mildly it's a whole new ballgame.

DEPUTIZING STALL

Friday, October 1, was the opening day of voter registration in Texas, but Ralph Thompson in the Lubbock County Tax Assessor-Collector's office refused to deputize Tech students claiming, "We don't have the necessary forms yet." Thompson didn't seem too anxious about the situation. He first told students he couldn't rightly say when those forms might arrive. Pressed for a definite date, Thompson finally said he'd probably have all his materials in within two weeks.

Now there have been enough recent developments regarding voter registration law that Thompson might actually be on the level about not having his forms yet, but two weeks is long enough to give him the benefit of a doubt. We've seen the stall tactic used before, and our patience has long since worn thin.

In the meantime, anyone really anxious to register may do so by going by the County Tax Assessor-Collector's office in the Lubbock County Courthouse. Let the Texas Tech student government know if you have any trouble.

UPPER LEFT

PARANOIA STRIKES DEEP or

"THERE'S NOTHIN' HAPPENIN' HERE--WHAT IT IS AIN'T EXACTLY CLEAR"

What's happening on campus this fall? So far, not much. Although there are more gentle souls around than ever before (if long hair, bell-bottoms and bicycles are any measure), there is very little sense of "community." Hot-town paranoia is the main thing keeping folks apart. But we think people are over-reacting to the danger. Look at it this way: statistically speaking, the person sitting next to you in the snackbar is probably not a nark. So talk to him (although you do run the risk of having him think you're one!).

There are a lot of areas where we need to start getting it together this year. Soon as we all get registered to vote, we can begin by voting the Tech area wet. From there we can move on to better things. Ask your roommate if he wants to run for mayor. Might as well start running up flags to see who salutes.

In the meantime, the Free University looks like a good thing to get into. The Free U. is open to everybody: college folks, high school folks, even folks over thirty. It's a place to do your own thing and do it with other people. (Doing your own thing all by yourself gets to be a bore, doesn't it?)

Also, we hope a few new folks show up for the Channing Club meeting Thursday, October 7th. Frankly, we could use a little help with the CATALYST; also with a

few other projects (see Channing Club article, page 3) so if you aren't involved and would like to be, here's your chance.

Besides all that, to remedy the state of disunity into which we seem to have sunk around here, we are declaring a 90 day freeze on paranoia, a 10% surcharge on small group gropes, and a 7% investment credit toward all wide-open-everybody-invited booze parties. If Phase I doesn't do the job, Phase II will have teeth in it.

--the editors

CIVIC CENTER

Announcement was recently made that the Lubbock Municipal Auditorium-Coliseum just had its best year ever, but still lost money. It is only logical to build another large auditorium, the proposed Civic Center. The Civic Center has long been advocated by the A-J, Charlie Guy, and Guy's private organization the Board of City Development. The A-J put out a long propaganda campaign in favor of the Civic Center calling on the "pull-together" spirit in the aftermath of the tornado. No one has ever explained how a Civic Center could possibly aid tornado victims. The Civic Center is a desperate attempt to buoy up sagging property values in the downtown Lubbock area at the expense of the sucker taxpayers. The A-J owns a full city block adjacent to the site and has a great deal to gain from the Civic Center.

Instead of one under-used auditorium we will now have two. Other cities have built and regretted similar monsters in the name of boosterism, but Lubbock failed to learn from their mistakes. We predict the new Civic Center will be a tremendous White Elephant, rarely used and a constant drain on the taxpayers. It should be called the Charles A. Guy Memorial Miscarriage. It's his baby.

TEXAS RETIREMENT & TRUST

Pst! Wanna buy an improbable story? No? Well, the story we are about to tell might just be the real thing. The plot goes as follows:

Preston Smith will not seek re-election to the office of governor. He has been bought off (or maybe he just salvaged what he could from a fast-sinking ship) by Ben Barnes and Frank Erwin, popularly known as Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee. The pay-off will come in the form of controlling interest in the Texas Bank and Trust, a new Lubbock banking establishment to be built in a nifty hotel-bank-club complex located right off University Avenue between 19th and 20th Streets. This development will allow Preston to retire from political life and wheel and deal to his heart's content safe at home in Lubbock where everybody loves him.

In preparation for going out of office, not only has Smith been feathering his own nest, but he has also been busy securing similar shady retirement nooks for his loyal camp-followers. David Casey, Smith's closest political ally

in Lubbock, is the proposed chairman of the board of the new bank.

Bob Bullock, Preston's legislative assistant, has been appointed Secretary of State. Charlie Mathews, a Smith croney, has left the Texas Insurance Commission to be a district judge in Austin, and his place has been taken by Larry Teaver, Smith's administrative assistant. Salary for that job is a cool \$25,000 annually. State Senator Mike McKool spoke of the Teaver appointment as being, "like appointing a fox to guard the chickenhouse." Who says the spoils system is dead?

Incidentally, representing the whole gang before the Texas Banking Commission to secure a charter for the new Lubbock bank will be none other than that down-and-out Austin attorney, Frank C. Erwin, Jr. Why Erwin should bother with such a triviality is anybody's guess, but our guess is better than yours. So sit back, friends, and enjoy the show, but don't forget: you read it first in the CATALYST!

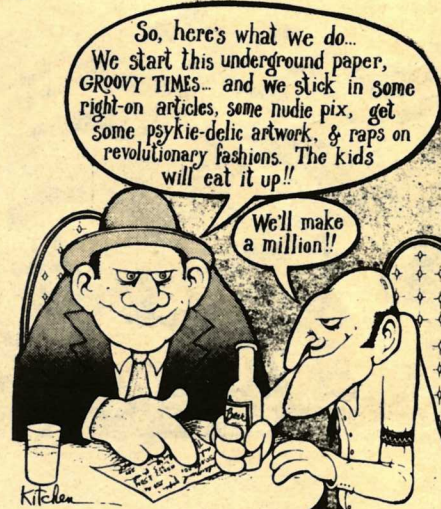
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TEXAS POLITICS

They indicted Gus Mutscher and his aides for taking bribes. They did not indict Governor Smith, Elmer Baum, or Appropriations Chairman Heatly who very obviously did receive loans for NBL stock from Frank Sharp. If anyone anywhere still doubts they were all linked, let us explain the hierarchy of finance involved. Each of those bribed received large loans, but the Governor got the most, the Speaker next, the Appropriations Chairman next, the President Pro-Tem next; right on down the line.

Regardless of the outcome of the trial, Mutscher is through politically. He is also broke. From the zenith of political and financial power, he fell rather quickly. After the indictment, there was a huge outcry from House members for Mutscher to resign. Some of these same members had been Mutscher loyalists back in the glorious days of power. Ironically, all the Lubbock representatives, Tarbox, McAlister and Delwin Jones are still pledged to vote for Mutscher if he runs again. They are still part of the "team" which gets smaller every day. Pro-Mutscher House members are now known as the "Fat 40." They have been having meetings to decide whether or not to punt. A main character at these meetings is Mutscher's key lieutenant, Delwin Jones of Lubbock. Delwin tied his political fortunes closely to Mutscher's, and they seem to be going down the tube together. Delwin was Chairman of the Redistricting Committee doing Mutscher's dirty work in attempting to purge all of the "Dirty Thirty," those House members not under the thumb of Mutscher. Of course the redistricting plan was declared unconstitutional and Delwin was once more the laughing-stock of Texas politics.

With Preston Smith's constant bloopers, and the Lubbock delegation's failure to recognize bribery as a no-no in politics, the rest of the State must wonder if there is something in the water out here that makes folks dumb.

It looks as if Lubbock will get single member districts. Combine that with the 18-year-old-vote and possible some new representatives will be elected who don't condone Mutscher and his dealings. Anyway it would be fun to watch our local reps try to explain why they are so close to Gus.

Races for Governor and U.S. Senator are also expected to generate a lot of heat and a little light this year. The stock fraud scandal should be the key issue in the Governor's race. Ben Barnes has already announced and is the favorite. Preston Smith would be a fool to try to run, so he may just enter the race. Ralph Yarborough will definitely run for either Governor or Senator. Dolph Briscoe, rich Uvalde rancher and bank owner, announced his candidacy for Governor last week and immediately attacked Ben Barnes for his alleged part in passing the banking bills. Briscoe said, "Some of the leaders in the Texas House have been indicted for their part in the passage of Frank Sharp's banking legislation. These bills received the same special treatment from the lieutenant governor (Barnes) who pushed them through the Texas Senate."

Briscoe will be raising some hard questions for Ben Barnes to answer. How can a noble country boy with an engaging grin leave a peanut farm in a small town, go to work as a state legislator, work for ten years at a straight salary of \$4800 per year, and save up a million dollars? Believe it or not, Ben plans to try to answer that very question while the haunting echo of Frank Sharp quoting John Osorio rings in his ears, "Ben is smarter than those other politicians. He takes only cash." Ben may just be able to leap tall buildings in a single bound, but it isn't going to be an easy year for him.

Whatever Democrat runs against Tower for the Senate should have the backing of a strong, unified Democratic Party working to beat Nixon in favor of the Democratic Presidential nominee. Tower is a political neanderthal who is still the leading hawk around. Just about everyone seems to be for peace in Viet Nam except Tower, Charlie Guy, Thieu, Ky, and George Jessel.

announcing ...

the all new

CHANNING CLUB

The Texas Tech Channing Club will meet. The great event will take place Thursday, October 7, at 7:00 pm in the University Center. Try and make it, won't you?

The Channing Club is technically the campus youth organization of the Unitarian church. It is a recognized campus organization with all the rights and privileges of any other Tech organization, including the use of campus facilities. Currently, the Channing Club has only one function: it is the campus sponsor of the CATALYST. But this year, the Channing Club should do much more.

Any active student group which is as yet not a recognized student organization in its own right is invited to organize as part of the Channing Club, with rights to use any privileges of the club. In addition, any student who wishes to become a bit more involved is invited to join.

Here are a few suggested club projects for the coming year: to help see to it that every Tech student registers to vote in Lubbock; to organize a regional political caucus in early March where the new young voters of Texas can gather to discuss issues and organize campaigns for change in local state and national government; to study and suggest reforms in Tech student government; to work for a legal advisory program to protect students in court from landlords, Lubbock police, and arbitrary actions by Tech administrators; and to continue publishing the CATALYST! The club can take on any other projects which members wish to tackle.

Tommy Hancock and his gang of country-western mystics will even be on hand for music, so let's get it together! See you there.

THE SHORT SAD LIFE OF ERNESTO NERIOS

We'd like to tell you the story of Ernesto Nérios, a Chicano boy shot to death by Lubbock police on August 14, 1971.

Ernesto tried to hold-up the Save-U Food Market on E. Broadway. It was about 2:00 am; he was using a knife as his weapon. Ernesto was not a very good bandit. When the Save-U clerk didn't cooperate, Ernesto dropped his knife and ran back to his car where his brother Pedro was waiting, and the two drove away.

Further down E. Broadway, the two brothers were stopped by police for speeding. At that time the police were unaware of the robbery attempt. Pedro Nérios was escorted back to the police car. While the ticket was being issued, the police received notice of the Save-U incident.

They arrested Pedro and yelled to Ernesto who was still in his car, "Get out of the car or we'll shoot you where you're sitting." Ernesto tried to drive away, and the police started shooting.

The police returned to their car and gave chase. They were joined by reinforcements, and during the chase, the police continued shooting at Ernesto's car. Ernesto turned south on Avenue A and went under the underpass where his car struck a wall. Ernesto stumbled from his car and tried to run away on foot.

The police leveled their spotlight on him and shot until he fell. Ernesto was shot four times in the body and twice in the head. One wound was inflicted by a shotgun. Ernesto was taken to Methodist Hospital where he was issued a traffic ticket as he lay dying.

Ernesto Nérios was 21 years old, 5'6" tall, and weighed 125 pounds. He was married and had a five month old baby girl. Ernesto had a 4th grade "special education," and worked as a field hand hoeing cotton. He had not worked for several weeks because of this year's unseasonable summer rain. The family was poor, and money for burial had to be raised in the Chicano community.

Members of the Chicano community protested the shooting to the police, the Citizen's Grievance Committee and the City Council. It was remembered that when police chased murderer Benjamin Lach through the streets of Lubbock at speeds of over 100 miles per hour, not a single shot was fired. But apparently it was too much trouble for Lubbock police to run down one unarmed, frightened, wounded Chicano boy. Shooting was easier.

But of course the police knew their action would be ruled justifiable, and so it was. And the beat goes on.....

313245	NAME <i>Ernesto Nérios</i>	COURT SETTING	8	26	7	20	
ADDRESS	<i>304 Vernon</i>	OPERATOR LICENSE NUMBER	<i>7356024</i>	STATE ISSUED	<i>TX</i>	RESTRICTIONS	
OCCUPATION OR BUSINESS ADDRESS	<i>Student</i>	DATE OF BIRTH	<i>11-7-49</i>	SEX	<i>M</i>	CODE	<i>5102</i>
DATE OF VIOLATION	<i>8-14-71</i>	VEHICLE LICENSE NUMBER	<i>CJF-636</i>	YEAR	<i>71</i>	VEHICLE TYPE	<i>40</i>
SPEEDING	<i>44</i>	SCHOOL	<input type="checkbox"/>	POSTED	<input type="checkbox"/>	VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>
RED LIGHT	<input type="checkbox"/>	STOP SIGN	<input type="checkbox"/>	ONE WAY SIGN	<input type="checkbox"/>	COLLISION BY	<i>Fail to properly</i>
ARROW LIGHT	<input type="checkbox"/>	ILLEGAL BACKING	<input type="checkbox"/>	WRONG SIDE STREET	<input type="checkbox"/>	VEHICLE VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>
PROHIBITED TURN	<input type="checkbox"/>	U-TURN	<input type="checkbox"/>	ILLEGAL STREET	<input type="checkbox"/>	VEHICLE VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>
SPECIAL DRIVE	<input type="checkbox"/>	WHEELER	<input type="checkbox"/>	LICHTS	<input type="checkbox"/>	OTHER VIOLATIONS	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO DRIVER'S LICENSE	<input type="checkbox"/>	VEHICLE VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>	VEHICLE VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>	VEHICLE VIOLATION	<input type="checkbox"/>
LOCATION	<i>Underpass</i>	ARRESTING OFFICER	<i>San Hospital</i>	IMPORTANT! READ INSTRUCTIONS ON REVERSE SIDE CAREFULLY.			

CINEMA X

2417 Main
762-9286

18 AND OVER
BRING THIS AD

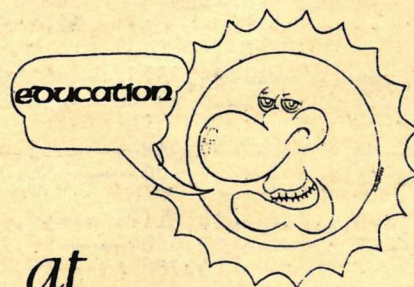
\$1 off

RECEIVE \$1.00 OFF
ADMISSION PRICE

10 AM-MIDNIGHT
LAST FEATURE
STARTS AT 10 PM



Free University



at

Texas Tech

The Free University will be what you want it to be. Students, faculty, members of the Lubbock community, and anyone else are invited to take advantage of this program. We can promise you there will be no cost, no tests, and no grades, so what you do with the courses you take will be entirely up to you.

The Free University will offer fourteen non-credit courses, and there will be no restrictions as to the number of courses a person may take. The first class meetings will be on October 11, 1971, and classes will terminate just prior to the Thanksgiving holidays. Most of the courses will meet once a week in the evening for the six week period.

You may register October 6, 7, 8, and 11 at the table which will be set up in the University Center, or in the Student Association Office, also in the Center. You need not be registered in order to attend a particular class, but it would help the instructors if they could have some estimate as to the number of people enrolled in their classes. There is a possibility that no one would register for a certain course, and in this case it would be dropped. So, if you are interested in attending even one class in any particular course, it would be a good idea to fill out a registration form for that course.

The Free University is an attempt to escape the structural pressures of academics and pursue, instead, subject matter which is educational, interesting, and relevant to the student, without being mandatory. Due to the informal atmosphere of the classes, people find it much easier to become acquainted and less inhibited; discussion comes much easier.

The following courses will be offered:

- (1) A study of the psychological and philosophical aspects of the works by Edgar Allen Poe - taught by Dr. J.J. Johnson.
- (2) Beginning Handicrafts - knitting, crochet, needlepoint - Jan Gum
- (3) Community Perspective - A Study of the Hub - with Mayor James Granberry, President of Chamber of Commerce Timberlake, and Rev. Henderson
- (4) Alternate Lifestyles - with Ann Coleman
- (5) The Nature of the University in America - with Drs. Kennedy, Crider, Peters, Hardwick, Christiansen, and Procter
- (6) The Theory of Jazz Dance and Human Expression - with Bob Wood
- (7) Kundalini Yoga - The Yoga of Awareness - with Tasia Futrell
- (8) Photography - Kim Hailey
- (9) Creative Cooking - in a pop-corn popper, a blender, with wines and liquors, or to entertain - Dr. Lamb, Mrs. Parnell and Kleiva
- (10) Bikes and Bicycle Repair - Kevin Brown, Joe Roberts
- (11) Awareness - with David Armistead
- (12) Philosophy - topic of study will be selected by the class - Carol Quante
- (13) Creative Writing
- (14) Conversation in Spanish - Dr. Bravo

If you have any questions, call the Student Association Office at 742-2250 or 743-3246.

THE EARNINGS GAP

Women are the victims of discrimination on the job market. Even the U.S. Department of Labor agrees... An official report based on income figures for 1969 states that of full-time year-round workers, 51% of the women, but only 16% of the men earned less than \$5000 annually. Moreover, only 5% of the women but 35% of the men earned \$10,000 or more.

EARNINGS OF FULL-TIME YEAR-ROUND WORKERS, BY SEX, 1969

Earnings	Women	Men
Less than \$3,000-----	14.4%	5.7%
\$3,000 to 4,999-----	36.2	9.8
5,000 to 6,999-----	29.7	18.2
7,000 to 9,999-----	14.9	31.2
10,000 to 14,999-----	4.2	23.9
15,000 and over-----	0.7	11.1

It is also revealing that women earn substantially less than men even when their educational levels are the same. Women who had 5 years of more of college education had incomes only 67% of that of men with the same educational background.

MEDIAN INCOME (1969), FULL-TIME YEAR-ROUND WORKERS BY YEARS OF SCHOOL COMPLETED

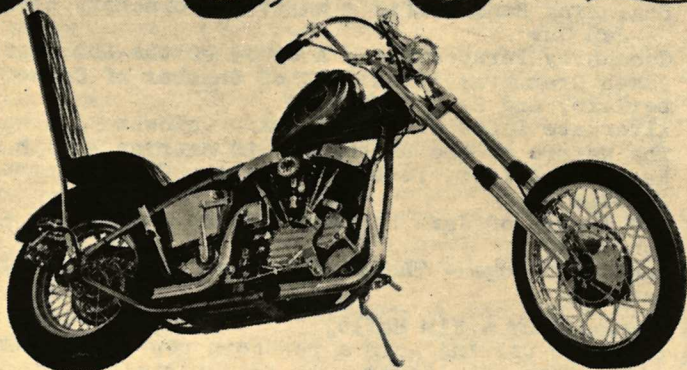
Years of school	Women	Men	Women's income as % of men's
Elementary:			
less than 8 years-----	\$3,603	\$5,769	62.5%
8 years-----	3,971	7,147	55.6
High School:			
1 to 3 years-----	4,427	7,958	55.6
4 years-----	5,280	9,100	58.0
College:			
1 to 3 years-----	6,137	10,311	59.5
4 years-----	7,396	12,960	57.1
5 years or more-----	9,262	13,788	67.2

The previous figures reflect, for the most part, that women are more likely than men to be employed in low-skilled, low-paying jobs. For example, in institutions of higher education, women are much less likely than men to be associate or full professors. In the technical field, women are usually in the lowest category of draftsmen or engineering technicians.

Nevertheless, the men in these fields are usually better paid than the women. In institutions of higher learning the latest data available shows that women full professors had a median salary of only \$11,649 as compared with \$12,768 for men. Comparable differences were found between the salaries of women and men associate professors, assistant professors, and instructors. Median salaries of women scientists were from \$1,700 to \$4,500 less than those of all scientists in their respective fields. The greatest gap was in the field of chemistry, where the median annual salary of women was \$9,000 as compared with \$13,500 for all chemists.

Perhaps the most ironic note in this entire study is the fact that the 1964 civil rights act prohibited the very inequities that these Labor Department studies enumerate in detail. What we have here is, in essence, a governmental report of illegal activities that are continuing with no governmental attempt to stop them. Interesting.

Custom Cycle Center



custom chopper parts
sales & installation

2210 19th St
762-9715
Tues.-Sat. 11am-8pm



FRIENDS!

For those unfamiliar with the various "aid groups" in Lubbock, here's part of what's available.

DRAFT COUNSELING:

The local counseling center has been organized to ensure that each person affected by the selective service is aware of his legal rights. The counselors are well-acquainted with the intricate legalities of the draft system. In the years they have been in operation, these people have gained considerable experience. Currently they have adequate reference material, including the actual court cases of every draft-related trial which has occurred in this country.

Formal organization of this year's center occurred last Sunday. More volunteer counselors are presently needed. Each counselor is normally involved in about two hours of counseling per week. A rigorous two-day training session will soon be held for interested persons. Local law students, lawyers, and physicians are urged to make themselves available for advisory positions.

This is not a draft evasion center - it is dedicated to genuine American legal rights. For further information contact any of the following: Don Coleman, 763-4391; Terry Hanks, 795-4628; Jim Wilson, 762-1421; Joe LaSalandra, 765-6240. The address of the center is 2412 13th Street -- "the Pub".

DRUG CRISIS CENTER:

The Lubbock Drug Crisis Center, located at 2317 34th St. offers a 24-hour "crisis intervention" function, dispensing drug information in addition to assisting those coming to the center with drug problems. The phone number is 792-4404.

This center deals with any drug-related problems, with no hassles. No cure-alls or intimidation - they simply want to help in any way possible. Much more organized than last year, but still loose enough to be comfortable. The only condition is that no holding is allowed on the premises. If this bothers you, call them instead. The center is available at all times for your information and benefit. Serious volunteers are welcome in this worthwhile operation.

PLANNED PARENTHOOD:

The Lubbock City-County Health Department has a well-organized Family Planning Project. They are supported by the Planned Parenthood Association and H. E.W. Family planning information, education, and services of many kinds are available. If they cannot be of direct assistance, they are happy to be a referral agency.

The Planned Parenthood office at 1108 10 St., phone 762-2956, has a staff of 8 M.D.'s, 6 Public Health Nurses, 9 Community Aides. Any person desiring the service of this organization is interviewed, given a complete physical exam, trained in the use of contraceptives, and provided with a proper method of birth control. Patients usually decide which contraceptive they will use, after counseling with an M.D.

In this highly personal work, the staff respects the patient's private rights and religion. There is no charge for the service, though donations are appreciated. Again, serious volunteers are needed.

Please note: An unmarried girl below the age of 18 must have her parents' consent. Girls 18 and older do not need this consent.

More Farmers On Welfare

Many Hub city and area residents are against Welfare because they think giving money to unemployed persons, and to impoverished mothers to feed their little children is "creeping socialism." To help put things in perspective for these folks, last issue we printed a long list of some of our more prosperous local citizens who receive large sums of money from the government in the form of agricultural payments and subsidies. Here are some we missed last time: Lubbock residents who receive payments on farms located outside of Lubbock County.

When you really look at America, you see that the country really does have an extensive welfare system, but it is mostly welfare for the rich.

1970 ASCS Program Payments Of \$20,000 Or More Excluding Price Support Loans:

NAME	AMOUNT	COUNTY
Charles L. Bucy	\$46,421	Bailey
Lamar Pound	40,397	Castro
James Greener	55,744	Cochran
C.E. Ratliff & Sons	33,795	Cochran
Howell L. Martin	29,358	Crosby
Walter M. Wood	24,216	Crosby
J.E. Franklin	39,345	Floyd
Davis & Sons	34,525	Floyd
H.V. Wheeler	56,851	Garza
U Lazy S Farms	22,184	Garza
Jason H. Allen	83,661	Hale

O.D. Rhodes	47,856	Hale
Lee C. O'Neill	44,334	Hale
The Waters Trust	34,329	Hale
C.E. Hobgood Est.	29,577	Hale
Billy Joe Evans	27,103	Hale
Wallace W. Klatt	26,433	Hale
Earl E. Dunn	23,145	Hale
Leo Robertson	21,967	Hale
A.D. Williamson	21,218	Hale
Troy M. Overman	42,209	Hockley
Spade Ranch, Inc.	37,052	Hockley
Carl E. Ratliff	36,136	Hockley
E.W. Sanford, Est.	33,505	Hockley
J.T. Stout	28,847	Hockley
Ben W. McWhorter	27,291	Hockley
Dale Newsom	26,621	Hockley
B.D. Whitley	22,911	Hockley
James P. Mitchell	22,906	Hockley
Calvin W. Neal	22,831	Hockley
R.R. Hutcheson	22,792	Hockley
C.A. Jackson	21,696	Hockley
Joe B. Pate, Jr.	21,581	Hockley
Van E. Alderson	20,919	Hockley
H.M. Sheats	36,793	Lamb
Jim Bob Smith	43,667	Lynn
Felix H. Macha	39,331	Lynn
A.P. Edwards	36,852	Lynn
C.E. Thetford	36,436	Lynn
Franklin Heinrich	34,034	Lynn
Zack Payton	20,920	Lynn
Burley L. McGuire	26,703	Farmer
W. M. Hunter	37,173	Terry
Elmer R. Edward	21,319	Terry

SOURCE: CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, APRIL 27, 1971
Pages H3077 to H3097

THE FARILIOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



The Column

by Edward Snow



CHAPTER II. THE NAKED AND THE DAD

Was it possible that Edward Snow was obsessed with the trinity of the male genitalia? Masculine in appearance and gesture, his voice strong and clear when not trying to con, put on or trick people, he had, nevertheless (and now he knew he was trying to tell his reader he was no fag) a kind of boyish handsomeness at age thirty-one that would have fit exactly into a football helmet were he able to actualize a regressive fantasy that nagged him as often as he tugged inadvertently at his crotch, a mannerism he had picked up from his Mexican-American buddies in South Texas, his dream being to lie about his age and spend a senior year at a high school in the heart or jowls of Middle America where he could be an All State Quarterback, a real Blue Chipper and a High School Stud. From the bandstand of his adolescence he had played the clarinet in humility while the bigger boys with beards and pubic hair slashed, dived and tore at one another on the green of earthly delights where Giants and Midgets and runty linemen and imponderable goons, some of them crafty and as quick as death, some of them the mad hares of Herodom (these were always halfbacks) battered and botched the turf with cleats and spikes as though to say You Bitch Mother Earth Better Get It While You Can, pounding Her with those heavy hooves, these horsemen of revelation and doom, farm-boys and boys of the town, smalltown Texans out for a fight, out for booze and celebration, women, everything, Victory or Defeat--it was Either/Or and the cheerleaders loved them, We Want A Touchdown We Want A Touchdown (what legs! bodies!) and of course what went on Friday night after the Game. Edward would march back to the Band Hall, then go home. His mother, a widow, was usually asleep by that time. She slept in the Music Room and was a piano teacher. Edward slept upstairs. He had his own room. He played the clarinet in the Harlingen Cardinal Band and had his own room to come home to every Friday night. His father had been a corporal during World War I. The war was over by the time Henry Snow got to the front. He was a captain in the U.S. Army Reserves when he died from a third heart attack in a hospital in 1950. Eddy was alone with him in the hospital room at the time. So he saw his father die but had never seen him nude. His father was a civil engineer.

A. Digression

You may or may not know that I began this chapter in satire of Norman Mailer's style. You may remember that he wrote a book called The Naked and the Dead. Get it? Here's a wink and an elbow nudge from me to you so we will both know that you may be catching on to some of My Precocious Symbolism.

B. Contemplation

If a cat has nine lives, then General Patton's belief in reincarnation was valid. I myself often believe that I am King of England. So I am King of England. In a sense. Who isn't? Wasn't? Will never be?

C. Song

Follow me,
And you shall see
Great Wonders
True to Be.

Note: Called "For Elyse," the verse was written in 1948 by a child who preferred to remain anonymous.

1. The Shrink

I began psychotherapy in 1965. I was hospitalized for extreme depression in 1966. I went insane in 1969 and again in 1970. I stopped seeing the shrink in 1968. In this book I shall refer to him as Dr. Kellerman.

2. Autobiography of a Schizophrenic Boy

I was born on December 4, 1939. The doctor, whose real name was Slye and is now dead, saved my life by giving me mouth to mouth respiration because I was not breathing at the time of birth.

3. It Isn't Finished Yet.

Look. I have to set you up--provide you, that is--with information, right? Then I can start out, take off, fly you through my schizophrenic trips. These introductory spasms are self-conscious carburettor coughs, I know. But everything is relevant. I mean that, I added redundantly, irrelevantly, playfully of course.

a. Magneto: ON

NOTE: Mr. Mailer's secretary, this is a letter to him in the form of a page from a novel in progress. In case you read this before he does, I would appreciate it highly if you get it to him. If he does not read it I may not win the Nobel Prize as I once predicted I would. Thanks. Sincerely, Counting on You. P.S. This time I's not nuts.

2808 25th Street
Lubbock, TX 79410
29 July 1971

Note: Reader, you can send me letters or portions of your work to the above address. Sincerely, FNPW (Future NFW)? P.S. Will he get it?

Dear Mr. Mailer,

I've been meaning to write again for some time. If you received any of my previous correspondence I have little doubt that you quickly saw it for what it was: messages from the insane. Now I am writing about it to get it out and together. This is part of Chapter II, "The Naked and the Dad," of a book I am tentatively calling, "What is Schizophrenia? or The New Anatomy of Melancholy."

The reference to the Nobel Prize above is a joke, a lament and a plea. I have a mother who said over a year ago when I turned 30, "You still have time to win the Nobel Prize. If you start now."

Now I have a psychologist to whom I may tell such things. With no negation of the value of his ear, I want you to know about it too so I may cry on your shoulder awhile before recovering. After all, isn't laughter the left wing of the crippled sparrow? Really, though, I wish also that half of America knew my mother said that. However, I am not certain that sympathy can be gotten in terms of quantity any more from 100 million than from one man or woman. My girl friend knows my mother said that. She is at least as sympathetic as the psychologist. So why am I writing you? For advice from a professional writer? Should I write like hell and shoot for the Nobel?

No, that's not it, not now, anyway. I want to show you something and see if you get it. I got it from the Village Voice. The following paragraph appeared in that newspaper on July 3, 1969 in Movie Journal by Jonas Mekas.

In case you don't know: P. Adams Sitney has a regular column on cinema in a new publication, Changes. He has a piece on Michael Snow in the current issue. He ran into a minor (or major?) problem with Snow's title, which goes like this: <-->. In place of <--> Changes came up with , which is just empty space. I told Snow that it will happen one day, but he wanted to be smart, so he got it. Anyway, get your copy of Changes, because next to Ken Kelman, P. Adams Sitney is the most intelligent film critic I know who writes about the new cinema.

b. Contact

An important line extracted: "I told Snow that it will happen one day, but he wanted to be smart, so he got it." Now the Reader should know you have a son named Michael and that I once wrote an insane letter to you in New York that began:

Dear Dad, The Texas Kid wasn't (obscenity) around and Mailer knew it.

That was when I called myself The Texas Kid, King of England and Democracy III. Did you get that one? Anyway, I was in Bellevue when I saw the above--and got it. Did you plant those lines in that paragraph? What about those references (?) to my (?) title? The interested Reader may wish to absorb more: I went to the Ginza one night and was mad as a hatter and wanted to give you a ring because I knew you were supposed to be there that night, but you were not. I sent the ring later with a napkin from the Ginza with some football plays I had sketched and in imitation of Joe Namath television commercials I wrote GOT IT along with CENTER...DAD...DEAD CENTER! But the story is too involved to tell in one letter. I just wanted to know if you got it so the mysterious paragraph can become lucid to me. Either way it is the same, however. I will consider it poetry whether you put it in there or not. At any rate, it was instrumental in bringing me out of schizophrenia. I came to my senses the same day I got it.

If you got any of my stuff, please accept my apologies if it was in any way annoying to you. Much of my insanity revolved around the trauma of my father's death when I was a boy, I think. You see, I happened to be playing Electric Football the day he died (the game was a birthday gift) and when I sent the ring with the napkin I was thinking like this: football dad dead Norman Mailer mayor. And the mayor of my Texas town came over that night he died and...But I will explain it all to the Reader later. Let me make it clear to you that I am aware of what Dad is dead and I happened to be quite mad about it for some time but like your work very much and will tell you this: In Bellevue and later mental hospitals in which I was confined I remembered very well that you had been in Bellevue also and it was a good way for me to try to keep the faith, which was rather difficult at times.

I had a great time at the Ginza and had I been sane at the time I would say now that I wish you had been there. Breslin was there. He made a pretty good spontaneous address. I thought of the place as a Hotel I had to take because Hemingway once took a building, and in your absence I tried to take over symbolically by dancing with as many pretty girls as possible and sending schizophrenic code messages on napkins to many people in there. I don't think a single person knew I was nuts. I believed at the time that I was Acting President of the United States. The ring belonged to a dead lady cousin of mine who knew T. Roosevelt fairly well, so I wanted to get it back in circulation. I believed at the time that you would give it to Gloria Steinem. Right before cracking up I talked to Mrs. Joe Flaherty on the phone to see if she could tell me where I could publish anything endorsing you for mayor. She said it was Gloria's idea that you run and I was pleased to read your description of that event only a few months ago. That means you have been in my

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brain for about two years now. I consider my schizophrenia, the Bellevue Hellhole and often find myself thinking in your writing style about myself.

c. Prop

Mr. Mailer, the Reader already knows I have parodied your style at the beginning of this chapter and that of Hemingway in the first chapter, *The Son Also Rises*. He will know that imitation is a compliment. It is, of course, my way of standing in the shoes of bigger writers than myself for a few pages. And it's fun. I am healthy as hell now and having a great time with this writing.

I will tell the Reader more about you and myself later and how I thought for a long time that I am the only young writer in America who has a chance of equalling if not surpassing your work. Now I just want to be good; that is enough, plenty, in fact, because I do not believe there are many good writers in America. I think many of the established ones are quite dull.

Well, I sent Hemingway a message in Chapter I to get it out while sane and sober so this is to you for the same reason, to do it while knowing what I am doing this time, absolutely sure for once and all that I am no Herzog, who, as the Reader may know, is a dull professor bordering on insanity in a novel by Saul Bellow. I am a senior English major at Texas Tech and if I had time I would tell you how I was lightweight Party King of Texas Tech and more. The book is about going nuts and growing up. I really hope you read it. Insane, I did manage to end the war in Vietnam and had fantastic visions as to how to get you elected mayor. I had visual and auditory hallucinations that were amazing and beautiful and perhaps even prophetic.

I predict you will eventually get this. Incidentally, I was not on drugs at the time of my insanity. It was a horrifying trip and a wonderful voyage through time and space and I like to think of the book as a Love Story of the Apocalypse, a journal of life and death and revelation of love and terror and 1984 turned positive, because that is what I would do if I were really Acting President, I would be Big Daddy, kind to my wonderful children, the U.S., a good King and a just King. But I have already told the Reader that I am -- in my fashion -- already King of England. A jewel hangs over my solar plex-

us, even now. So I do not need your shoulder--or your style (it meant a lot to me)--anymore.

I'd like to hear from you if you get a chance. With your permission I will publish it as part of a later chapter. But I already know I'll be hearing from you--one way or another. I'll be around a while myself, I know. If you write, can you recommend a publisher, an agent, someone? I've been through many New York agents' offices: YOU GOT TO PUBLISH SOMEPLACE FOIST YOU GOT TO GET A NAME, SONNY, SEND ME A CHAPTAH WHEN YA GET BACK TA TEXISS YOU TINK YA WANT DA BIGTIME AWREADY JUST ANUDDER KID WIT A NOIVUS BREAKDOWN JEZUS CHRIST WANTS DA EGO TRIP GIT A JOB N WOIK FULLTIME N WRITE ON SATIDDY AFTANNOON. Etc.

Now the reader and I can speculate mutually as to whether or not you write directly or indirectly or however the logical case may best be expressed (The Reader can course glance through the book if he is impatient, but I do not advise this, Sir, Madam). But to the Reader now in fairness I'll say: Mr. Mailer may have his private reasons for remaining silent in a sense and I shall, for the time being, if at all, pass no judgement.

One more scene before I get away: I will not hang you in any way for writing/not writing. In either case best of luck, and if you got it I'll be getting it however I am able.

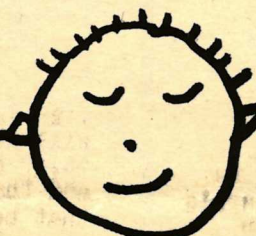
Sincerely,
The Texas Kid
King of England
Democritus III
Sagittarius
Michael Hemingway

But presently,

Edward Snow
Edward Snow

Ps. I'll bet you know damn well I need to publish this book because I need money so I can write more of them. I am good now but want to be better.

"That's better," Wilson said. "Please is much better. Now I'll stop."



AN OPEN LETTER TO JOHN UPDIKE.

DEAR MR. UPDIKE,

I enjoyed meeting you concomitant with the interview that followed. I thought your poetry and the two short stories you read to the entertained crowd of autograph hunters were excellent. I noticed that you had written the stories shortly before landing in Texas. I hope you had a pleasant flight back to Ipswich, Mass.

"How do you outline your novels?" I remember a man in the audience asking. At that point, remembering a line from Norman Mailer; I thought, Watch your peanuts, chum. As far as my own novels go, I try to outline them accurately, as you will see in *The Catalyst* accompanying this letter. Relativity is, of course, either a very old notion or a new one, take your pick. But I suppose you already know I am referring to a book by Bertrand Russell.

Thanks very much for letting me go too in the car that took us to the place where the reception was held. Had you not said I looked like "an upstanding young man," I might have had a difficult time getting a good interview with you. The girl in the Texas Tech Graduate English Club was probably a bit nervous in her efforts to show you a good time in Lubbock. Come back anytime you feel like it, as far as I am concerned, and by that I mean if I am here, look me up.

I was glad I heard you in the auditorium for two reasons: (1) Dr. Collmer suggested I appear to avoid a faux pax in the interview that followed. Later I told him we played word games. I am sure you enjoyed it as much as I did. (2) When I heard you I was sitting in exactly the same chair where I once heard the Ellington Big Band after an interview with Mr. Edward Kennedy "Duke" himself. Funny, isn't it, that Duke Ellington's full legal name is Edward Kennedy Ellington. I've heard that Count Basie's name is really William, but that may be heresay, and I really don't want to pry. But I believe we were discussing us, even though a certain Mr. Grant from Jamacia is watching a hillbilly program on TV only a few yards away from me now in my writing headquarters in Methodist Hospital. I'm looking forward to getting out. It is quite comfortable here, however. Easily I could say it is one of the most comfortable arrangements I have ever had. There is only one problem. Dr. Raines keeps trying to knock me out with very large doses of thorazine. He's a pleasant fellow, though. The first time I met him he said we "little fellows have to stick together." That's what the principal of my junior high school told me when he came to visit me when I had a brain concussion in the ninth grade.

But our interview, oh, yes. I was glad I could give you personally the latest word from Stockholm, you know, that part about Ornette Coleman cooking at the Golden Circle. Incidentally, to digress, who was that cowboy in the car who said his initials were J.D.? I rode back with him in a SAAB with a fellow named Dan who didn't say much. That was when I was sleeping in the *Catalyst* office, on the floor, even.

Well, I said I'd send you a copy of our interview, Mr. Updike, and I am sure you will get it. Good luck. See you, I hope, in the Village Gate.

Sincerely,

Edward Snow
Edward Snow

25th & K

HOB NOB CLUB

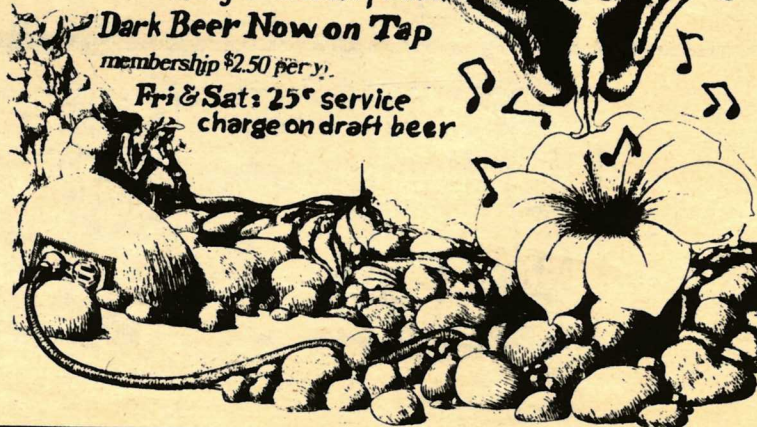
This week **James McJones**
direct from Dallas

Featuring **Jessie Taylor**
formerly with Johnny Winter

Dark Beer Now on Tap

membership \$2.50 per yr.

Fri & Sat: 25¢ service
charge on draft beer



**Runt Mauldies
Ewn Garden
Coffee House**

OPEN
11:30 am

at Prairie View
2413 19th

**LIVE MUSIC
NIGHTLY**

UPSTAIRS: WATER BEDS, CANDLES,
T-SHIRTS, RECORDS & TAPES



Jazz at the Carriage Club

by Edward Snow

YESTERDAY: By the Don Caldwell Quintet Plus One. That was when I came into the Carriage Club, yesterday, as far as I am concerned. Strangely enough, I had played the same number 30 minutes before hearing them. I was entertaining some actors then, one of which was a banjo player of the Blue Grass style. He himself had played in my house before, yesterday, as far as I am concerned, 1966, that is, in a two story number with beer sopped on the floor, the slop of mid-Sixties hedonism I shall now try to refine. So: the DON CALDWELL QUINTET PLUS ONE is Don Caldwell, tenor saxophone, Bill Habern, piano, Dave Bentley, bass, Louis Martinez, guitar, Jim Price, drums, and Liz Lawson, a splendid 16 year old vocalist. Yesterday, she was singing when I came in. Back to the Carriage Club, then: Don Caldwell wailing now in my memory: it is a wild tenor solo to "High Heel Sneakers," this time; Yesterday is over now.

Caldwell is as good as any saxophonist in America. Jim Price is one of America's finest jazz drummers. In case you're wondering why they play in Lubbock a lot, let us assume that if all the world's a stage, we play our parts and follow our cues as they are handed to us. Besides, Thomas Wolfe has written something about how a flower born in Greece 2500 years ago can bloom again on a desert in Texas. Maybe we are all waiting to Get It.

Two exalt the excellence of two musicians is not to diminish the roles of four. There is nothing I can say, really, except that they have Got It. Not for nothing had I waited for them.

Caldwell glanced at me once, perhaps to see if I was getting it. I got it. The name of that one was "Cannonball," for the jazzman Cannonball Adderly, who, Caldwell said, "is the best in the world." Funny. Caldwell can play as well as Cannonball Adderly, liping notes up to Heaven. He really ought to play in the Top of the Village Gate. He will, if I have anything to do with it, for I am now plotting the invasion of New York City, by air, that is: several paratroopers will be necessary. This time, we three Kings are jazz musicians. I have already been asked to play in Heaven by Jaki Byard, a New York jazz pianist who is a Big Daddy type.

The Carriage Club is reminiscent of the Village Gate anyhow. It is managed by a buxom Over 30 named Sue Bell Propst. Ask not for whom the Bell Tolls, Sue, because now in memory again I hear "I Feel the Earth Move," a vocal by Liz Lawson and a cryptic reference to love in a sleeping bag in that novel by Hemingway.

Here's a Caldwell solo again: Top dead center--what a flight! Pilots, please notice! Monk, et al.

Jim Price solo ends the set. Superb guitar solos were included by Martinez; great piano by Habern and Bentley on bass, and you too, Liz. We got it. Loved it. We can meet again, all you paratroopers. Top of the Gate. Whenever the timing is right. Got it?

THE MUSIC

JIMI HENDRIX: RAINBOW BRIDGE - Recorded live in Berkeley and at the Record Plant studios, New York. 1969-1970. LIVE EXPERIENCE - Recorded at the Royal Albert Hall, London, February 8, 1969.

These are probably the last two albums we'll get from the man. Word is that there are still tapes sitting in some office in New York, but they'll probably never make it onto a record surface. Both are excellent representations of what Hendrix was doing during the last couple years of his life; they're much better than the rather shoddy performance on the Isle of Wight - Atlanta collection released recently.

RAINBOW BRIDGE is very similar in scope to the CRY OF LOVE album; however, where CRY OF LOVE was actually much more Hendrix-oriented in lyrics and in musical styles, RAINBOW BRIDGE is much more accessible to the mass music audience, those who have really never heard much more than a beat, and who have been blind to all but the showmanship. If we can work past the very superficial Hendrix image, to what the man is saying through his music, we'll know the FREEDOM he's giving.

One of the most representative songs on the LP is PALI GAP - natural Hendrix in a quiet time, cosmic but not glittered; blues from the earth and sky. We can achieve music without glitter. Music can be a tool to get into the whole sequence of events as they relate to present times and spaces.

"I said making love was strange in my bed"

For those who have never really listened, Hendrix was not glitter. He played showman only when it was demanded of him by crowds of dead minds waiting for the beat, unable to comprehend an imagination of musical universals so wide as to be completely unknown. (Have you ever heard a more mind-rending vision of musical imagination than that of star-spangled-banner, Hendrix type on RAINBOW BRIDGE? I have listened to quite a bit of music - Soft Machine have had a perfect electronic sound synthesis - but never as magnificent as this tune on this album by my friend. 4 guitar tracks all played by Hendrix at varying speeds then run together. Yet...this is still not Hendrix) Hendrix is blues, man. Hendrix is a profound new image of electric sorcerer-shaman-voodoo chile blues. Hendrix is



blues played in a rock-type, so that we can get some basic orientation to the whole thing. I've got a fairly rare Hendrix at Monterey poster on my wall which says on it - "I don't live today". Yeah, well neither do we, my friend... He knows he's got us - he's no mule's fool - just bring-in' us along for a brand new ride - he just wants to let us in on some new things he's found..."I hear freedom comin'"

He's always played for an audience. If they couldn't get into what he was doing, he'd go into foxey lady, you know - the deaf people out there know that song! they can hum it on the way home, which is cool, but, you know...it must have dragged him down, and it sure didn't help our horizons too much. Maybe our own horizons weren't worth our consideration, huh? ("I'm gonna give it all to you")

Can't put such intense feelings for music into words, man - tell me, how would you describe the ecstasy of love and feeling and dem ol cosmic blues, all rolled up together and delivered to you via electric headphones??

"Lord, I got to leave this town
Lord, I gotta be a voodoo child"

There are still people among us who have not yet allowed him in. Please - "We gotta help the people" -

So there was this guy who used to live in a room full of mirrors and when they broke they would shatter into the bed and it would "mess up all my lovin' in the bed". Get it???

-bill goodykoontz
loyal to the end!



ECO VOTE

HOUSE

Very few environmental bills in the House ever reached a vote. Most were frozen in committee. But of the few voted on, Texas League of Conservation Voters has compiled record votes on four issues.

We caution that a Representative's public vote is only one of many ways that he works to save or degrade the environment. For example, a Representative's behavior on an important committee has far more political impact than his votes on the House floor. Therefore, this voting record can not be said

to reveal a legislator's total environmental worth. But any-

one voting correctly on all issues is certainly a friend of the earth, and anyone voting wrong on all occasions is ecologically irresponsible. Listed below are four conservation issues from the last regular session:

(1) This is a record vote on an amendment offered to the Tax Bill by Rep. Nelson Wolff. The amendment raised the tax on dredged shell from 15¢ to 60¢ per cubic yard. The amendment passed by a vote of 73 to 70, but the shell tax was later deleted in the Senate version of the Tax Bill. (Record No. 17; 3/3/71)

(2) This record vote results from the attempt by Rep. Rex Braun to delete a line from the General Appropriations Act. The particular line stated that at no time was the Parks and Wildlife Department to do any water quality work without having first cleared their intentions with the Water Quality Board. A motion was made to table (or kill) the Braun amendment. The motion to table passed by a vote of 77 to 62, and the line was kept in the Appropriations Act. (Record No. 22; 4/22/71)

SENATE ACTION

THE ISSUES:

1. Amendment by Sen. Patman to the Tax Bill (S.C.S.H. 730). This amendment would have raised the tax on dredged shell from 15¢ a cubic yd. to 25¢ a cubic yd. A motion was made to table, or kill, the amendment, and the motion to table was passed by a vote of 20 to 11. 4/28/71
2. Vote on the final passage of the Highway Beautification Act (S.B. 749 by Wallace). This Act would have provided for the regulation of bill-boards and junkyards on federally financed highways and would have saved the State of Texas \$24,000,000 in federal matching funds for highway construction. The bill was passed by a vote of 28 to 2. 5/18/71
3. Vote on the committee substitute for the Air Control Act. (S.B. 29 by Schwartz). This act would have greatly increased the powers of the Air Control Board and would have separated that agency from the Health Dept. This vote was successful by a 21 to 8 margin. 5/18/71
4. This vote is on the third reading of S.B. 29 by Schwartz. The bill passed by a vote of 23 to 6. 5/18/71
5. Vote on the committee substitute for the Environmental Quality Act (S.B. 321 by Kennard). This act would have established an umbrella agency to protect the quality of the Texas Environment and to oversee the activities of the separate pollution control agencies. The committee substitute was accepted by a vote of 20 to 10. 5/18/71
6. Committee Substitute for S.B. 321 by Kennard on the third reading. This vote passed by a vote of 22 to 8. 5/18/71
7. Third reading on S.B. 321 by Kennard. The bill finally passed the Senate by a margin of 25 to 5. 5/24/71

*How your Senator
voted on
seven key issues*

SENATORS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Totals G-B-A
Aikin, A. M., Jr. Dist. 1, Paris	B	G	G	G	B	B	G	4-3
Bates, James S. (Jim) Dist. 27, Lubbock	B	G	B	B	B	B	B	1-6
Beckworth, Lindley Dist. 2, Gladewater	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Bernal, Joe J. Dist. 26, San Antonio	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Blanchard, H. J. (Doc) Dist. 28, Lubbock	B	G	B	B	B	B	G	2-5
Bridges, Ronald W. Dist. 20, Corpus Christi	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1
Brooks, Chet Dist. 7, Pasadena	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Christie, Joe Dist. 29, El Paso	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1
Connally, Wayne Dist. 21, Florenceville	B	G	G	G	B	B	B	3-4
Creighton, Tom Dist. 22, Mineral Wells	B	G	B	B	B	B	B	1-6
Grover, Henry Dist. 15, Houston	B	G	B	G	B	B	B	2-5
Hall, Ralph Dist. 9, Rockwall	B	B	G	G	G	G	G	5-2
Harrington, D. Roy Dist. 4, Fort Arthur	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Harris, O. H. (Ike) Dist. 8, Dallas	B	G	A	A	B	B	G	2-3-2
Herring, Charles F. Dist. 14, Austin	B	G	B	B	G	G	G	4-3
Hightower, Jack *** Dist. 30, Vernon	B	A	A	A	A	A	G	1-1-5
Jordan, Barbara Dist. 11, Houston	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1
Kennard, Don Dist. 10, Fort Worth	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1
Kothmann, Glenn Dist. 19, San Antonio	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1
Mauzy, Oscar Dist. 23, Dallas	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
McKool, Mike Dist. 18, Dallas	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Moore, William T. (Bill) Dist. 5, Bryan	B	G	B	G	B	G	A	3-3-1
Patman, William N. (Bill) Dist. 18, Garza	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Ratliff, David Dist. 24, Stamford	B	G	B	B	B	B	B	1-6
Schwartz, A. R. Dist. 17, Galveston	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Sherman, Max Dist. 31, Amarillo	B	G	B	B	B	G	G	3-4
Snelson, W. E. (Pete) Dist. 25, Midland	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Wallace, Jim Dist. 6, Houston	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Watson, Murray, Jr. Dist. 11, Waco	B	B	G	G	G	G	G	5-2
Wilson, Charles Dist. 3, Lubbock	G	G	G	G	G	G	G	7-0
Word, J.P. Dist. 12, Marlin	B	G	G	G	G	G	G	6-1

RECEIVING A PERFECT SCORE:

Sen. Beckworth Sen. Patman
Sen. Bernal Sen. Schwartz
Sen. Brooks Sen. Snelson
Sen. Harrington Sen. Wallace
Sen. Mauzy Sen. Wilson
Sen. McKool

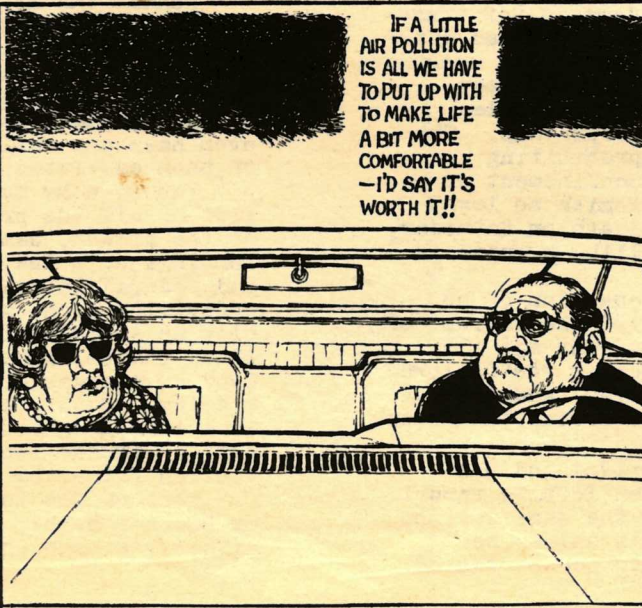
RECEIVING A PASSING SCORE:

Sen. Bridges Sen. Kennard
Sen. Christie Sen. Kothmann
Sen. Hall Sen. Watson
Sen. Jordan Sen. Word

RECEIVING A FAILING SCORE:

Sen. Aikin Sen. Harris
Sen. Bates Sen. Herring
Sen. Blanchard Sen. Hightower
Sen. Connally Sen. Moore
Sen. Creighton Sen. Ratliff
Sen. Grover Sen. Sherman

G=Good Vote; B=Bad Vote; A=Not Voting or Absent
***Sen. Hightower was in Washington D.C. at the President's Council on Youth on May 18th, the date of five of these record votes. This is certainly an excused absence.



(3) This is a record vote on an amendment offered to the Structural Pesticide Act. The amendment was proposed by Rep. John Bigham, and it passed by a vote of 67 to 57. The amendment deleted that provision in the act which stated that anyone who had applied pesticides to buildings for two or more years could receive a license to operate their business without having to take the examination proposed under the bill. (Record No. 22; 5/13/71)

(4) This is a record vote on the motion by Rep. Rex Braun to instruct the House State Affairs Committee to report-out the Environmental Protection Act (H.B. 56) for floor debate. The bill had been held in the committee throughout the entire session, and this Braun motion was a last-ditch effort to have the bill considered by the 62nd Legislature. The motion was defeated by a vote of 76 to 58. (Record No. 3; 5/19/71)

NAME	ISSUES	NAME	ISSUES
	1 2 3 4		1 2 3 4
MUTSCHER	G G G G	DENTON	G G G G
ADAMS	G B G G	DORAN	B B B B
AGNICH	G G -- G	DOYLE	B B B G
ALLEN, JOE	G -- B G	DRAMBERGER	G G B B
ALLEN, JOHN	B B B B	EARTHMAN	B G G G
ALLRED	G G G G	FARENTHOLD	G G G G
ANGLY	G G G G	FINCK	G G G --
ATWELL	B B B B	FINNELL	G B G B
ATWOOD	B G G B	FINNEY	B B B --
BAKER	B B B B	FLOYD	G G G B
BASS, B.	G G G G	FOREMAN	B B B B
BASS, T.	G G G G	GAMMAGE	G G G G
BECKHAM	G G G G	GARCIA	B G G B
BIGHAM	G G G G	GOLMAN	B G -- B
BLANTON	B G B G	GRANT	G G G G
BLYTHER	B G G G	GRAVES	-- G G G
BOWERS	G G G G	HALE	B B G B
BOYLE	-- B -- B	HANNA, JOE	B B -- B
BRAECKLEIN	B B B G	HANNAH, JOHN	G -- G B
BRAUN	G G -- G	HARDING	B -- B B
BURGESS	B G B --	HARRIS	G G G G
BYNUM	B B B G	HAWKINS	G G -- G
CALDWELL	G G -- G	HAWN	B B B B
CALHOUN	B B G B	HAYNES	G B G --
CARRILLO	G B G B	HEAD	G G G G
CATES	B B B B	HEATLY	B B B B
CAVNESS	B B G B	HENDRICKS	G G B --
CHRISTIAN	G B G B	HILLIARD	G B -- B
CLARK	G G G G	HOLMES, T.	B B G B
CLAYTON	B B B B	HOLMES, Z.	G G G G
COATS	-- G G G	HOWARD	B B G B
COBB	B B B B	HUBENAK	B B B B
COLE	G G G --	HULL	B B B B
CRADDICK	B G B B	INGRAM	G -- -- --
CRUZ	G G G --	JOHNSON	G B -- G
DANIEL	G G G --	JONES, D.	B B B B
DAVIS, D.	-- B G B	JONES, E.	-- G G G
DAVIS, H.	B B B B	JONES, G.	B B B B

NAME	ISSUES	NAME	ISSUES
	1 2 3 4		1 2 3 4
JUNGMICHEL	B B -- B	REED	G G G G
KASTER	G G G G	RODRIGUEZ	G G G G
KILPATRICK	G B B B	ROSSON	B B B B
KOST	G B B B	SALEM	B B G G
KUBIAK	B G G G	SALTER	G B G B
LEE	B G G G	SANCHEZ	B G -- B
LEMMON	B B G --	SANTIESTEBAN	G B G G
LEWIS	B G G G	SCHULLE	G G B B
LIGARDE	G B G G	SEMOs	G G B G
LOMBARDINO	G G G B	SHANNON	B B B --
LONGORIA	B B B B	SHERMAN	B B G G
LOVELL	B B -- B	SHORT	B B B B
MCALISTER	B B B B	SILBER	G G G G
McKISSACK	B B B B	SIMMONS	G B G B
MENGDEN	B G G G	SLACK	B B B B
MONCRIEF	G B G B	SLIDER	B B B B
MOORE, A.	B B -- B	SMITH	G B -- --
MOORE, G.	G B B G	SOLOMON	B B B B
MOORE, T.	G G G G	SPURLOCK	G B G B
MORENO	G G -- G	STEWART	G -- -- G
MURRAY	B B B B	STROUD	-- G -- --
NABERS	G B B B	SWANSON	B B B B
NELMS	G G G G	TARBOX	B B B --
NEUGENT, D.	B B -- B	TRAEGER	G -- B B
NEWTON	G B B B	TRUAN	G G G G
NICHOLS	G G G G	TUPPER	G B B G
NILAND	G B G G	UHER	B B B B
NUGENT, J.	B G G B	VALE	G G -- G
OGG	B B -- B	VON DOHLEN	G B B B
ORR	B -- B --	WARD	B B B B
PARKER, C.	G G G B	WAYNE	B -- -- B
PARKER, W.	B B B B	WIETING	G -- B B
PATTERSON	G G G G	WILLIAMS	G G G G
PICKENS	B -- B B	WILLIAMSON	B B -- B
POERNER	B B B B	WOLFF	G G G G
POFF	G B B B	WYATT	G B B B
PRESNAL	B B -- B		
PRICE	G G -- B		

Me, My Name Is ATTICA

By Tom Hylden, *SPACE-CITY!*

They compared it to Vietnam. A medic who served in Vietnam stood in his bloodstained white coat, nervously twisting an empty gauze package and called it a "war zone." He said he had never seen anything like it. A black woman reporter compared it to shooting fish in a barrel. William Kunstler compared it to My Lai.

Thursday September 9, over half of Attica prison's 2,237 prisoners rioted and took over four of the prison's five cellblocks. After five days of negotiations, over 1,300 well-armed state troopers, national guardsmen and sheriffs' deputies attacked. When the dense smoke and gas cleared and the "pacification" was almost complete, 28 prisoners and 9 guards were dead, over 150 prisoners were wounded and 8 were missing. The medic said that many of the wounded were expected to die.

The rebellion began around 8:30 on the morning of September 9 when a work brigade refused to fall in after breakfast to protest the fact that three prisoners had been beaten and thrown into the box (solitary confinement) on Wednesday. Soon the rebellion spread as inmates ran through the prison breaking windows, setting fires, and overpowering guards. The prison chapel, the school and several workshops could be seen going up in flames.

Originally 46 hostages were taken, but 8 were released within the first few hours of the rebellion to show good faith on the part of the inmates. A doctor examined all hostages on Friday and found that none had suffered injuries any more serious than "cuts and bruises." William Quinn, a guard, was released after being seriously injured on Thursday. He was thrown or jumped out a window trying to escape. He later died in the hospital.

The prisoners drew up five basic demands on one sheet of paper. A second sheet contained the practical demands. The demands were presented on Friday to Corrections Commissioner Russell G. Oswald. They included complete amnesty and freedom from physical, mental and legal reprisals; true religious freedom; an end to censorship of reading materials; adequate food, water and shelter for all inmates; freedom to be politically active without punishment; speedy transportation out of confinement to a non-imperialistic country; the right to communicate with anyone at their own expense; adequate medical care and Spanish-speaking doctors; coverage by state minimum wage laws (they make 24¢ a day); and removal of Warden Vincent Mancusi.

Friday the prisoners demanded a negotiating committee to act as a mediating body between them and the prison officials. Made up of over two dozen men, it included Kunstler, Juan "Si" Ortez and Jose Paris of the Young Lords Party; Minister Jaybar Kenyatta of the Los Angeles Muslim Mosque; Assemblyman Arthur O. Eve, a black who has long been involved in prison reform; Tom Wicker, a columnist for the *New York Times*; Mel Rivers of the Fortune Society, an organization of ex-cons; and a number of others. The committee was finally whittled down to ten people. The prisoners also requested that Black Panthers Huey Newton and Bobby Seale be part of the committee, and Bobby finally arrived in the early hours of Sunday morning.

While negotiations were going on in the open yard (where everyone slept under improvised tents), state troopers and police were gathering strength outside. State Police Capt. Henry F. Williams had told his men, "If somebody on the other side gets killed, well, that's the way it's going to be. You're to take no crap from anybody. Don't lose your weapon and don't lose your buddy." Reporters and hostages' families gathered outside to wait in the dreary rain. Security was tight and those with credentials who got through were searched and checked. Families of prisoners and other people without credentials gathered in back of a barricade about half a mile away.

Negotiations continued inside. The demands for transportation to anti-imperialist countries were dropped after discussion among the inmates. Commissioner Oswald announced on Saturday that 28 of the prisoners' 30 demands were accepted--with the exception of the removal of Warden Mancusi and the guarantee of no judicial reprisals. The prisoners were given a court injunction prohibiting administrative reprisals (like solitary confinement or bread and water) but Oswald refused to promise no legal reprisals, especially after the guard's death on Saturday. In New York State, the punishment for killing a guard is a mandatory death sentence.

The prisoners were insistent on the question of no reprisals, no doubt because they remembered the outcome of prison rebellions which took place just a year ago all over New York City. The prisoners' surrender was followed by severe beatings (even in front of newsmen) and a large number of indictments for everything from attempted murder to mob action.

Early Sunday morning, Bobby Seale arrived and was allowed to talk to the prisoners, and then left to report on his findings. When he returned later the same day, he was refused admittance by prison officials unless he agreed to try to persuade the prisoners to accept the 28 demands and drop the other two.

Sunday night there was a meeting between the negotiating committee, the prisoners, and a number of reporters from newspapers and television. It was a press conference with the hostages in order to prove that they were being well treated and to make appeals to the public. Five hostages called for complete amnesty. One guard, Mike Smith, said, "We are being treated fairly...I agree with them 100%."

At the same time, the negotiating committee issued an appeal to Gov. Nelson Rockefeller to come to consult with the negotiators as the prisoners had asked: "The committee of observers in Attica Prison is now convinced a massacre of prisoners and guards may take place at this institution. For the sake of our common humanity, we call on every person who hears these words to implore the governor of this state to come to Attica to consult with

the observers' committee, so we can spend some time and not lives in an attempt to resolve the issue before us."

Rockefeller refused to come to Attica. In a statement issued from his Pocantico Hills estate, he added that he did not have the "constitutional authority to grant amnesty, and I would not even if I had the authority, because to do so would undermine the essence of our free society--the fair and impartial application of the law."

Just as the negotiating committee arrived, Commissioner Oswald sent in a message demanding the immediate release of the hostages and the moving of the negotiations to "neutral grounds." A number of prisoner leaders began to believe that the negotiating committee was really stalling and lying to the prisoners. It was only after a number of black and Puerto Rican members of the committee persuaded the prisoners otherwise that things calmed down. A number of the committee members felt that Oswald timed the letter to undermine and perhaps endanger the committee.

Brother Richard, one of the prisoners' representatives, told the committee as they left, "The next move is entirely up to Oswald. Anything that results will be the result of the Commissioner moving, not us." Wicker observed, "There's absolute solidarity among the inmates."

Finally at 7:46 Monday morning, five days after the takeover of the prison, Commissioner Oswald gave the prisoners an ultimatum--either they accept the demands acceded to and drop the other two, or there would be an invasion. (The prisoner he sent the note to was later blown up by a shotgun blast.) An hour later, the prisoners asked for more time. They voted not to give in. Finally at 9:15, the helicopters began to circle the prison in tighter and tighter circles. Kunstler and Clarence Jones arrived and were barred from entering the prison. At this point the other committee members who were in the prison were locked in an office.

As the helicopter began circling, prisoners took their hostages into the middle of the yard and held knives at their throats. At 9:46 the helicopters started dropping gas. It didn't take more than a few seconds for the officers to start shooting. The inmates had handmade knives, some molotov cocktails and some captured teargas guns. They filled trenches with gasoline, had homemade bombs and booby-trapped underground tunnels, but the odds were obviously against them--28 prisoners were killed and well over 150 wounded, many of whom are expected to die. None of the invaders was killed.

Oswald, wiping his brow later, said, "The armed rebellion of the type we have faced threatens the destruction of our free society. Further delay in negotiations would have jeopardized more lives." One reporter who was there throughout said prison officials never said a word to the families of the hostages for all their talk. "They walked past them without a word."

Nelson Rockefeller, who quietly called out the National Guard on Sunday, concurred: "The tragedy was brought on by the highly organized revolutionary tactics of militants who rejected all efforts at a peaceful settlement, forced a confrontation, and carried out the cold-blooded killings they had threatened from the outset. We are grateful that the skill and courage of the state police and correction officers, supported by the national guard and sheriffs' deputies, saved the lives of 29 hostages--and that their restraint held down casualties among the prisoners as well." He called up President Nixon and asked his advice. Nixon supported his actions completely. With that he flew off to a governor's conference in Puerto Rico, where cronies like Ronald Reagan agreed with him wholeheartedly.

As for the demands that had been agreed to, prison press secretary Gerald Houlihan said, "We will have to take a look at that. You must understand an agreement was never reached, because they refused to talk with us."

Monday the afternoon papers screamed about the nine hostages whose throats the prisoners were supposed to have slit seconds before the invasion hit. One, they said, was castrated. Late Tuesday, Monroe County Medical Examiner John Edland released his findings on the autopsy of the hostages--all nine died of bullet wounds and didn't even have any knife wounds on their throats, nor were any of them castrated.

Yet even by Tuesday evening, they didn't have a complete list of all the prisoners killed. One of the few whites at the prison, Sam Melville, convicted of conspiracy in the bombings of a New York City induction center, police station and federal building, was killed, according to prison officials, as he was running with four homemade bombs to blow up a 500-gallon fuel tank on the prison grounds. A black inmate, Martin Sostre, who has been in jail since 1967 on charges of dealing heroin, is listed among the missing. Sostre was framed after his supposed involvement in a Buffalo ghetto riot; six months ago the chief prosecution witness repudiated his testimony, proving the conviction false, but Sostre has not been freed yet.

Most of the inmates, though, are just Brother Richard or Brother Herb. When one of the negotiators asked one prisoner's name, he answered, "Me, my name is Attica."

A SENSE OF VICTORY:

INTERVIEWING



DAVID HARRIS

The Optimists Club 1963 "Boy of the Year" from Fresno, California has made it good. After spending twenty months in a federal prison, he is back with his beautiful wife Joan Baez and their new baby, and now is flying around the country speaking about the Revolution to anyone who'll listen; not the bloody kill-the-pigs Revolution, but one based on "sharing and human love."

David Harris had just returned from a series of talk shows and interviews in the Chicago area and was relaxing in t-shirt and old levis at his rural retreat in the hills above Palo Alto. "You've got to realize most Americans make from \$8 to \$12,000 a year, and live in mortgaged houses," he said. "They're the ones who'll have to make the Revolution, the ones you have to reach. I have great faith in the American people."

Since his release from jail this spring, Harris has been on almost constant tour of high school and college campuses, steelworkers meetings, civic clubs, rock concerts, and TV shows, including the David Frost Show. He sees his role as that of "spreading the word." "I'm a revolutionary," he professes. "My skill is I can articulate feelings a lot of people have, and present an alternative to the American corporate system."

Harris is presently in the process of helping to form a new organization which he calls "the People's Union" and which will combine the principles of a political party and a labor union "like the Anarchists of Spain in the 1930's." The Resistance he helped to start at Stanford has dissolved as a functioning group.

The new group's first project will be in San Diego

where it will take on the United States Navy, focusing on the USS Constitution, bound for Vietnam October 1. Working together with Concerned Officers and a Non-Violent Action Committee, Harris wants to apply "participatory democracy" to the Navy and have the men on the ship vote on whether they want to sail to Southeast Asia.

Harris hopes his new group can fill the political vacuum he sees existing today. "People in general, and young people in particular have no alternatives," he says. "The question now is if people are serious enough in wanting to change the system. The quietness we have is due to confusion of how society operates and how to deal with it both on a personal and political level. People realize they are vulnerable, the U.S. Government does mean and nasty things, it has upped the stakes."

"We now have an experience of armed struggle from the Panthers and the Weatherman. It didn't get them much. It moved the Panthers toward Stalinism and it alienated the people they were trying to reach. Anyone with a surplus M-1 who takes on the U.S., with enough nerve gas to kill the population of the world 37 times, has got to be crazy. The Panthers have worked themselves into a corner, it's good they seem to be backing off now. I can respect the Weatherman in terms of courage, but not for good sense. Their politics is suicidal."

"Violence is a social phenomenon we're trying to get rid of," Harris says. "It cannot be solved by more violence. No society so far as I can see has had a successful revolution, not the kind of revolution I want.

If you categorize people not in terms of left and right, but those who use violence, manipulate others and kill, the lines are drawn completely differently."

Harris is no old fashioned pacifist. "I don't even like the word," he says. "It implies passivity. I'd rather be violent than passive." He describes himself as an advocate of AGGRESSIVE non-violence and says he can get behind the destruction of property, as the Berrigans did with draft records.

At times it is discouraging being a full-time Revolutionary, Harris admits. "I've been working at it since 1963 with SNCC in Mississippi, but I keep on because I believe it is possible to change the existing social structure. There is nothing more worthwhile to dedicate my life to than that."

"Americans are too easily discouraged," he says. "They have the 'Great Green Pill' theory of social change conditioned by years of TV. They've seen the tube where a guy has acne and a 1951 Chrysler and no friends, he drops some pills, and suddenly he has an El Dorado and girls following him. Many people work like hell for six months, don't see any change and give up."

"Looking back I really get a sense of victory at what's happened in the past five years. In draft refusals now the government admits one out of two refuse, and that means it is probably more like one out of three, or one out of four. Five years ago I said it was a million to one chance for a kind of world we want, now it is only 99 to one, still pretty stiff odds. But we've accomplished things like educating Nixon to recognize China. Of course that's because U.S. corporations want to sell to China."

there is very little sense of responsibility or participation by people."

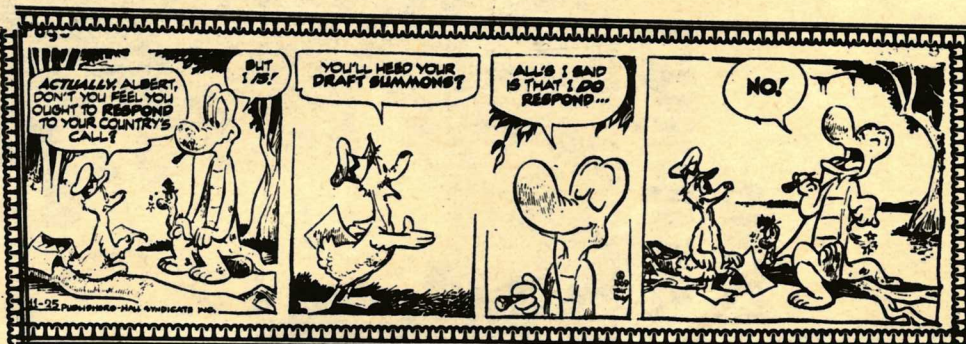
Harris admits that maybe the Revolution is impossible, but we have to try anyway because we are in a unique situation. "If we cannot change the way we live we don't survive as a human race. We'll probably choke to death or go raving insane. No previous movement was ever under such pressure to succeed."

While he was in prison Harris kept on organizing against the system. He helped start four different prison strikes and was transferred after each incident. "My theory was to make it as difficult for them to function as possible. Everyone in there was a political prisoner in the sense that they were all in for a situation they didn't create. I would do away with jails completely. The biggest criminal in the country are the men running the government."

"If we are going to make stealing and murder crimes we should start at the top with the big ones. The way it is now you steal from your neighbor and get ten years in jail, you steal all the oil in Venezuela and you get to be governor of New York. Most of the crimes people are jailed for are nothing bad. They are crimes against property, or impropriety to society. Sixty percent of those in with me were Mexicans who had crossed an imaginary line without a proper card."

"Nobody should be locked up, not even if they use heroin. I don't dig it, but to them everything is right there in their lap. We should be able to give them that without smack. I'll tell you I'd much rather have a guy shooting heroin than being a general for the Pentagon."

While he was in prison Harris says he went through a lot of personal doubts. "I forgot how to be a husband, and I'd never been a father." He



Harris sees America as the symbol of the corporate military state that, with variations in cultural patterns, is the enemy throughout the world. To him Los Angeles is the model for all of what we have to fight. "When I visit there I get a sense of impending doom. It is the future," he says.

"We have to break up society into more governable segments than one nation of 200 million. It has to be much smaller so democracy is functional. We have to withdraw power from the central government and distribute it to small groups. People will make it work based on human love. I don't want any bosses over me, and few of us do. The trouble is the rules we live under have little connection to us. We didn't participate in making them. We are just taught to accept them;

thought about doing more organizing than ever when he got out, or just relating to his family. "The day I walked out I walked into a barrage of flash bulbs and reporters." Now he and Joan spend a lot of time apart, each working their own engagements.

"I don't want to be a leader," Harris explains. "I don't want to be a superstar. I even had somebody come up and ask for my autograph. It really floored me. I want to be part of the people, not them be part of me. That's what's wrong with American culture. It manufactures celebrities that others want to follow. After a certain point you start to believe you are invincible, you expect too much of yourself and believe you have all the answers. Then you go insane. I still have some of these problems to work out, I'm no better than anyone else."

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