

RABBLE ROUSER

FR no. 61





ROUSER

A B B L E

herein

cover . . . by George Metzger

contents page this here& Roster, over there.

Peyote prose on White going green

Star of K a page or so for Larry

Are We Downhearted? I think Larry is

Amendments, etc. thrilling results

St? Clubs goshwowboyohboy, etc.

Science Fiction & Psychotic Phantasies ;
a similarity? by David Perlman a reprint

Chit-Chat terminating remarks

This is a Skin-of-the-teeth Publication, div. of
Eyestrain Duplicating Corporation. David Rike,
of 2431 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California has
put this out on April 9, 1959 for the *C*U*L*E*
and various and sundry hangers-on and lik-
able strangers. P. Howard Lyons is next on the
hate list, letters in to him by April 23rd; or
Instant Death to YOU, sap. And I do mean You.

TR 61

ROSTER

	60	61
1. Terry Carr, 3320-A 21st St., San Francisco 10, Calif.	yes	no
2. John Thiel, 2934 Wilshire St., Markham, Illinois	no	yes
3. Ray Schaffer, 4541 - 3rd St. NW, Canton, Ohio	yes	yes
4. Larry McCombs, 1691 Oakdale St., Pasadena, Calif.	no	yes
5. Ted. E. White, 2708 North Charles St. Balt. 18, Md.	yes	no
6. Rich Eney, 417 Ft. Hunt Rd., Alexandria, Virginia	yes	yes
7. Karen Anderson, 1906 Grove, Berkeley 4, Calif.	yes	yes
8. Larry Stark, 11 Buena Vista Park, Cambridge 40, Mass.	pub	yes
9. Dave Rike, 2431 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California	yes	pub
10. P. HOWARD LYONS, PO Box 561, Adelaide Station, Toronto, Ontario, Canada	yes	no
11. Jean Young, 11 Buena Vista Pk, Cambridge 40, Mass.	yes	yes
12. Jack Harness c/o HASI, 971 S. Westmoreland, L.A. 6, Cal.	no	yes
13. Wm. Meyers, 4301 Shawnee Circle, Chattanooga 11, Tenn.	no	yes

Active Waiting List

	yes	no
1. Sylvia White, 2708 N. Charles St., Baltimore 18, Md.	yes	no
2. Jim Caughran, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, Calif.	yes	no
3. L.S. Bourne, 2346 1/2 Portland St., Eugene, Oregon	no	yes
4. M.R. Parker, 1411 E. 35th St., Tulsa Oklahoma	yes	no
5. Alex Bratmon, 281 Norton St., Long Beach 4, Calif.	---	no

Limbo

	no	yes
1. Marty Fleischman, 90-09 153rd Ave., Howard Beach 14, NY	no	yes
2. John Champion, 1301 E. California, Pasadena, Calif.	yes	yes
3. Miriam Carr, 3320-A 21st St., San Francisco 10, Calif.	yes	no

Inactive Waiting List

- Richard E. Geis, apt 7, 19 Wave Crest, Ave., Venice, California
- Gregg T. Trend, c/o Farside, 22251 Regent Dr. Detroit 5, Mich.
- Otto Pfeiffer, 4736-40th NE, Seattle 5, Washington
- FM & E Busby, 2852 - 14th Ave. West, Seattle 99, Washington
- Al Lewis, Box 37, East Aurora, New York
- Wm. J. Sarill, 58 Colorado St., Mattapan 26, Mass.

Marty and John both wrote in. I'd include postcards, save that I don't have any and am rarely around when the PO is open (sleep late on Sat. and never make the scene near a PO before it closes on weekdays because of work) and all of my stamps are precancelled Berkeley; so I guess Larry will be charged with sending out ballots. *** John mentions that he has his late-late FR almost all stencilled up and it might be run off and sent out any day now. Watch your mail box for it!!

P. Howard Lyons is the editor of the next FR, the letter-into-him deadline is April 23rd or a week after you get this (whichever is later) while he has until the 30th of this month before walpurgisnacht comes upon us that evening and barricades are thrown up and Workers march on May 1st, celebrating the birthdays of David Rike & Dean McLees, two sturdy proletarian youth-types if there ever were any.

Sorry for the unfortunate position, but that's the way things go.

PEYOTE PROBE

Ray Schaffer

Ted's 'Escapade with Peyote' hi-lited the ish. ... n-a-t-u-r-a-l-l-y... And like Ted, I disapprove of the use of drugs to relieve tensions, get stoned, etc., etc. Mighod, I'm such a prude that I even disapprove of tranquillizer addiction. It's impossible anymore to go thru a week with one's eyes and ears open without running across the statement, "this is an age of anxiety." Anxiety has become the badge of distinction that men wear to makr them from men in previous centuries. Even the kids in the grade schools are "nervous" with more than a fair share of mental problems, if they wander off the beam. And the teen-agers are said to be under the guns in a special kind of combat with the world. The middle-aged, I'm told, are living in a mishmash of frustration as they try to keep their health and sanity in the rat race they're running. And at the end of the line are the special problems of the aged. Man, they all have problems. And they're schooled to believe that if the problems get too big for them to handle they can gulp a tranquillizer and make everything seem to be all right.

Look at the experiment that went on at Columbia U. — psychologists there found out that a monkey and pigeon trained to go thru certain mechanical moves to get a squirt of orange juice and a grain of corn, conk out if given tranquillizers. But it doesn't bother them, because they're tranquillized. So long as they don't worry, it's all right... the b-i-g thing is to avert anxiety. All of us monkeys and pigeons are likewise being given a choice between being anxious and being tranquil. And the catch is, dammit, that we achieve tranquillity at the price of excellence. We're like the lush who gets a glow on at the expense of his mental sharpness and physical coordination. The lush ends up by being at peace with the world. He's happy as a clam at hi-tide. Hell, since when is a clam at hi-tide the most admirable of living things.

And not all tranquillizers, moreover, are in pill form. There's the public commission set up to study whatever anxiety is causing trouble. This has the effect of "numbing" the collective pain. There's the form of blaming something beyond control, thus evading personal responsibility. There's the form of getting expert opinion from someone else, which turns out to be a mumbo-jumbo that fuzzes out the whole goofed-up matter, so that no one can be sure anymore what was being worried about in the first place. And there's the form of democratic discussion, which turns the problem into a pro & con mishmash and blanks out awareness of its realities.

‡ and there's always tv which numbs the collective mind. However, Peyote isn't a tranquillizer and its a poor thing to get stoned out on: even with lemon juice to try and neutralize its alkalinity soapy dish water is oftimes prescribed as an emetic you know there is still an everpresent nausea with possible vomiting. There's a good description of a peytee scene in Junkie by William Lee

peyote prose--II

which was published as an Ace paperback in 1953. It's still available around here. Despite the cover and blurbs, it's an interesting book. †

† now, for the First Time Ever in English, an excerpt from a letter by Jack Harness, with the translation from his handwriting being done by me. . . . dr†

Jack Harness

Ted & Sylvia: enjoyed muchly the report on Mescaline. Couldn't you have titled it "The Doors of Perversion," or something? I have twice managed to hit a point on the Tone Scale definitely above the Homo Sapiens band and several times exteriorized. Since, like you, I am working for enlightenment rather than kicks, and to judge things for myself, these things are just added frosting, extra benefit. Example: after a lot of running of the Subject of HELP and seeing more what HELP actually was, I saw how I had been playing a cute game with Eney, to wit: I would parade Scientological data and ideas which I had seen demonstrated or validated and which I knew he couldn't accept, just to be able to snigger at him. I wasn't the most pleasant type for Eney to have to endure, was I, Ted? You've never had any processing, any real chance to pit yourself against your Reactive Bank/Subconscious Mind. But, judging and going by your reports on Mescal, I'd say there was considerably more effects to be had from processing. Howsomever, let me know of any further work/results/experience with Mescal, you & Tedsyl.

Larry McCombs

Peyote is outside my realm of experience, although it sounds like fun, and what else is there to say?

Marty Fleischman

Was both interested and amused by Ted White on peyote. Amused by the manner in which Ted wrote up the whole affair. Also interested. Send me a couple of capsules in the mail and I'll report on my reactions to same in the next FR.....

† you can get peyote legally in New York, especially in and around the Village, with no trouble at all. Or, you might even be able to get hold of some pure mescaline. †

Bill Meyers

Where did Rickhardt come onto a supply of peyote? Tho it's not illegal to possess or use, I don't imagine it's dreadfully easy to come by, our morals being what they are. Being non-habit forming, insensibly enough, has nothing to do with whether a drug is banned or not, it seems -- only the height of its effect upon a person. Few people realize that it is impossible to become addicted to marijuana, because of the fame that has come from extensive use of the drug for cheap television plays and movies. (Smuggling ring is broken up, merchandise finally revealed by the heroic efforts of Noble X. Ample, Federal Man. He carefully examines it, then with his grim steely-grey eyes turned towards the camera, beads of sweat flickering in the high lights on his forehead, he pulls back his lips and hisses tightly through his teeth... "Marijuana." † you can always tell it's a Federal Agent if he hisses the word marijuana † followed by titanic crescendo of

of off-stage orchestra and then a commercial for us to recover from shock.) At any rate, I found Ted and Sylvia's accounts both highly interesting in finding out What It's Like.

{ I saw one of those "dope expose" movies about five years ago which featured blurbs like "Marihuana: weed from the devil's garden," "A puff -- a party -- a tragedy." See how nice girls become vice girls." "Assassins of Youth." And the everpresent, "Shown to adults only!" Norman Taylor in Flight from Reality (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, 1949) has a chapter on marijuana that almost amounts almost to a blanket approval of it after tracing its usage back thru 4700 years of recorded history. He concludes by saying that the best thing the government can do is to license its growth and control its sale like liquor is. The anti-marijuana drive in this country was initiated principally during the 30's and one wonders if it wasn't spurred on by tobacco and liquor interests besides the fact that marijuana has been mainly distributed by criminal elements who also handled opiates like morphine and heroin and cocaine, which are dangerous and which shouldn't be administered without close medical supervision. If you ever see a copy of The Reign of Law (a tale of the Kentucky hempfields) by James Lane Allen (Macmillan, New York, 1900) don't pass it by. It is a novel about the growing of hemp, the flowers of the female plants of which are the source of marijuana, using its fibre in sail-making. No use of the drug occurs in the novel, but it has passages which are just too Too Much. Really the Blues by Mezz Mezzrow and Bernard Wolfe (Random House, 1946) (and more recently in pb.) also has some interesting words to say about marijuana. }

David Rike

Peyote's prime effect on the mind, according to Huxley (The Doors of Perception, Harper, 1954) is to reduce the blood sugar in the brain which apparently allows the mind to perceive things, without any blunting of the intellect, in a different perspective. The sensations are produced by the mind and not by the drug, thus its effect will vary from person to person. Thus, if one takes peyote with guilt feelings and trepidations, the effect produced will be different than if it's downed with the ease of vitamin pills or a glass of water. American Indians, who use peyote, take it as a part of a religious ceremony and have formed a church which has the eating of peyote as part of the ritual. The Native American Church. Taylor mentions a hymn they sing (Flight from Reality also has a chapter on peyote) while taking the cactus, a verse of which goes something like, " ...and this is the road that leads us to Jesus." This is a definitely different approach than the one Ted took. And it's hardly the road to take if one wants to go on a kick-like trip.

For "kicks" I'd think that barbituates and amphetamines, or their combination would be more the thing. Or cocaine. Or morphine or heroin. Or a shot of morphine followed by some cocaine. Real kicks. Or, for that matter, getting back into the world of reality instead of a fantasy realm where one can pick up such drugs with ease and use them with immunity, an ounce of instant coffee dissolved in about a pint of hot water and sugared to taste. You can get this at your corner grocery store.

Bill: peyote is grown in southern Texas, New Mexico and Mexico. It can be obtained from several herb and plant companies down in Texas and shipped, via railway express, to anywhere in the U.S. It can be obtained in principally two forms (1) as a whole plant which can be replanted and, if climate and conditions are right, produce more plants (2) the dried tops of the cactus which are termed buttons. Mescaline is usually synthesized rather than extracted from the plant. Ted White was dropping caps instead of eating plants because someone (where Rickhardt got his supply) had no doubt dried-up whole plants or had taken buttons and pulverized them into a fine meal. The New Yorkers out here tell me that it takes around 14 double-0 caps to produce a satisfactory effect. If the caps were triple-0, the largest size, it would of course take less.

If you're not particularly hip to eating peyote, you can always read up on it, so at least you'll know what everyone else is yak-ity-yakking about. Besides the aforementioned Junkie, Flight from Reality, and Doors to Perception, there is also Henri Michaux's "Miserable Miracle," an excerpt from a yet-to-be-published book (at least in English) which appeared in Evergreen Review, #1. Huxley also has some words to say about peyote in Brave New World Revisited. The Beat Generation & the Angry Young Men has an article or two with references to peyote in it, I believe. And there's R. C. Zehner's Mysticism -- sacred & profane that is his rebuttal to Huxley that was published by Oxford recently.



All the vegetable sedatives and narcotics, all the euphorics that grow on trees, the hallucinogens that ripen in berries or can be squeezed from roots -- all, without exception, have been known and systematically used by human beings from time immemorial. And to these natural modifiers of consciousness modern science has added its quota of synthetics -- chloral, for example, and benzedrine, the bromides and the barbiturates.

Most of these modifiers of consciousness cannot be taken except under doctor's orders, or else illegally and at considerable risk. For unrestricted use the West has permitted only alcohol and tobacco. All the other chemical Doors in the Wall are labeled Dope, and their unauthorized takers are Fiends.

--- from The Doors of Perception
by Aldous Huxley

Star of K

Bill Meyers

This new format in The Star of K is all right as a novelty, but I wouldn't like to see it become a regular thing. † Larry/Jean have used it before, it's a curse of having a wide carriage typer apparently. † The added difficulties of cutting a stencil of this format would seem to be more trouble than the final result merits.

Like Parker's "The Peanut Caper" very much. In Parker's pre-Army days, I must say I never cared too much for any of his material, for it usually reeked of pretension and name-dropping, and his humor was dependably forced. But currently, his ego isn't showing through so much; the material isn't any more worthwhile, but it's more enjoyable.

Larry S. Bourne

The Star of K has extinguished dimly in the west and the consensus here is that "The Peanut Caper" is of a fine stature of the Salto credo-silly pointless conversations, but then, what does a fawning acolyte know? If there is some question as to my remaining on the list I'd like to give notice that I received the FR on March 29th.

Karen Anderson

Liked the peanut caper
Sorry about Calmatema reaching you so late, Larry. I didn't realize it would take so long to get there.
† starry-eyed idealist, believing in the United States post office †

John Thiel Stark's idea concerning replacement of delinquent publishers is excellent. In general, Star of K was interesting but not especially comment-provoking. Champion plans to forward those letters, doesn't he? I'd hate to start from scratch again, particularly when the discussions were becoming so interesting. How to transmit concept of right & left to humanoid alien -- fascinating!

Larry Stark

By the way, I am in the odd position of having to say that I didn't like "The Peanut Caper," even though I printed it. In truth, I like it rather well until the intimate connection of cutting the stencils showed me all the short-cuts and inadequacies of the wording and the imagery. It was, I still admit, a fairly well handled ending . . . that is, I still feel that though it is inevitable, and though it is pointed out as inevitable all along the way, you are never lead to Expect this as an ending. This is fine. There are so many places, though, where I could hardly restrain myself from changing words, and rephrasing sentences, and re-writing whole paragraphs, in order to illumine and enliven what was Ron's intention.

star of it, still gaining the diary

I think this should have been printed though because it is so much a part of the Parker-visit period in Baltimore, and because Baltimore, Prisco, and Peanuts have such a history of interconnection through Gambia and the Burba-imitations.

ARE WE DOWN HEARTED?

John Thiel

Tell me, how do you get this real heavy, rich black printing in all your zines? Special type of machine, or stencil? I'm very interested, that's the type of printing I've been trying to get for years. Making me provisionally a member isn't really fair in any sense, including common. I mean, whether or not Fleischman is voted back in, since I was #1 on the active wl it would be only logical to put me into membership in any case. Not that I'm especially enthusiastic about becoming a member -- as a matter of fact, I'd want to remain on the active wl as long as possible as I'm not looking forward to publishing with much joy. But I do like to be logical every once in a while. I'm a logic, after all: the Logic Genre, which will follow the Beat Generation which is slowly loosing prominence and eminence in the minds of the Young (Teenage) Intellectuals. I was introduced to it by Trend, who is actually a Beat in actions (and dress, etc.) as well as philosophy. { well; if you don't look forward to publishing with joy in the Cult, you can always quit, you know }

L.S. Bourne

As to the question Are We Down Hearted? perhaps we are.

Richard Eney

And, now, on to Are We Downhearted? maybe . . .

/=/

AMENDMENTS, etc.

First off, the thrilling and exciting results of the hotly contested voting . . .

Proposal I . . . it won by a vote of 7 yes, 3 no, and 3 not voting

Proposal II . . . it lost with 4 yes, 6 no, 3 not voting.
(4 No votes will defeat a measure, you know)

Proposal III . . . won with 10 yes, 0 no, and 3 not voting

Bylaw I also won by a vote of 10 yes, 0 no, 3 not voting

I might mention that I was not given a ballot and thus was unable to vote. The proposers of Prop. II, interestingly enough, all voted against the measure. If there is any question as to the veracity of the tally and an investigation is called for, the cards will be around ready to be forwarded to any authority upon payment of shipping costs.

Rich Eney has some words to say:

The Constitution: I don't quite dig the distinction which seems to be drawn between "quarto" and "Letter-sized" pages, in proposal I. Letter-size is quarto; that is, it's 1/4 of the US Basis Sheet on which things like paper weight ktp are calculated -- a ream of 22x17 inch 20# paper actually weighs twenty pounds. The confusion is probably because the British actually call their quarter-basis paper "quarto," but the difference isn't because 6 1/2x11 letter size is cut different from 8x10 British quarto; the Anglofans just start with a different basis sheet. ++ Further, I object strongly to the lumping of miscellaneous clauses under each proposal. This jazz of throwing in riders to a bill and then asking that it be voted on as an all-or-nothing proposition may be good enough for the Congress and such mundane bodies, but surely in a small group like the Cult every clause should have been allowed to stand on its own merits.

The Bylaw: is sound, tho it should have been that of before. Under the supplementary comments following this, the shibboleth-like remark on what an awful prospect it would be to have a Cult Cycle with less than 13 legal FRs in it... Aside from a slight (and out-of-order) chuckle and exclamation of what-the-hell, my reaction is mostly to ask why a given cycle should not be protracted till there are 13 legal FRs in it, so that this cycle (whatever individual it ends on) would come to an end with FR 65 even if Meyers didn't happen to put that one out? Requiring extra activity of a Cult member on account of somebody else's failure is not quite fair anyway; to require it of the W-Lister who replaces the delinquent -- ie: to penalize somebody who not only wasn't guilty but wasn't even a member when the crime, so to speak, was committed -- strikes me as quite unjustifiable.

Stf Clubs

Marty Fleischman

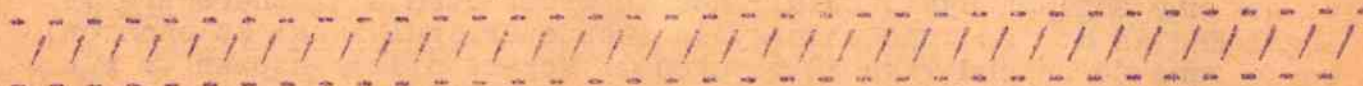
There was a science fiction club in the junior high I used to attend. This was shortly after my discovery of fandom (late 1955) and at a meeting I once delivered a brief talk on amateur science fiction publications. Somebody got up and suggested that the club put one out, it was voted on, was unanimous, and plans were immediately made for the first issue (the title, as I remember, was Luna.) anyway, I was elected editor, and at the next meeting was presented with book reviews, an article entitled "My Favorite Science Fiction Story," and a god-awful five page story that contained at least a dozen lines stolen from a Nelson Bond story, title forgotten. A few days later, I was persuaded to join the Dramatics. I never returned to the JHS 22 SF Club and for all I know someone else was elected editor and they put out their goddamned magazine. + + + Hear tell the Bronx HS of Science's SF Club puts out an irregular journal of criticism and comment. I wouldn't be surprised if there are dozens more such!

David Rike

When I was in my first year of high school, there were a bunch of us who all read stf and who met regularly after hours in the backroom of a nearby bar shooting pool and playing the slot machine. The bar was also the local centre for narcotics distribution. The place used to be quite hot and it was disturbing for us to grab our piles of pmz, slide rules, paper bags full of chemicals and lab apparatus, and text books and make it out a trap door located under the pool table when a raid took place. After a few visits from the F.B.I. and the Narcotics Squad, the place somehow lost its luring appeal, besides a couple of the kids left town, so made the scene elsewhere.

John Thiel

I belong to a mildly successful science-fiction club founded exclusively for adolescents. It has a fairly good record so far, it's existed for around two years (of course, for five months of this period it was composed of only two members, but it existed, you have to give it credit for that), and at present consists of twenty-one members (which ~~also~~ shows that we're exclusive). The last I heard of it, the O-O which was in Colin Cameron's hands, was eleven months overdue. But, I'm willing to bet it'll exist for quite a few years yet, particularly because most of the members have around ten O-O's to go before they're allowed to quit. Besides, this is the best teenage organization yet.



SCIENCE FICTION AND PSYCHOTIC FANTASIES

in a similarity?

by David Perlman (from the SF Chronicle
April 5, 1959)

Speed a science fiction hero on a voyage through the space-time continuum; invest him with vast technological powers; give him the ability to control his universe by his will alone, and unfetter his masculinity with disdain for sex.

The result: "a fantasy that displays a remarkable similarity to the fantasies of psychotic patients."

This analysis of a burgeoning literary form was offered last week by Dr. Robert Plank of the Veterans Administration Mental Hygiene Clinic at Cleveland, Ohio.

He offered it to a group of psychiatrists, educators and social workers at a panel on literature in today's culture, presented before a meeting of the American Orthopsychiatric Association here.

To Dr. Plank the literary world of science fiction is something more profound than a simple market place for escape.

He doesn't think there's any harm in the magazines and pocket books that serve up the future for a quarter, but he does believe that science fiction writers and readers alike are "attempting to work out the psychological problems of our times" and thereby display their own deep-seated psychic anxieties.

At that, he said, their focus has changed from years ago when Philip Wylie described his own bizarre craft as filled with "wild adventure, wanton genocide on alien planets, gigantic destruction and a piddling phantasmagoria of impossible nonsense."

In those days, Dr. Plank said, science fiction expressed the world's aggression and hostility; today it reflects the world's fears.

"There is a constant theme of coming to terms with a fearsome technology, in which man finally establishes his power over the threatening machines -- a power amounting in some cases to omnipotence," Dr. Plank said.

Today's American male, he feels, is increasingly frightened of the technological world he is creating. He is afraid of being overtaken by other nations such as Russia; he is afraid of atomic war; in his science fiction fantasies he creates "an amazing variety of methods for bypassing procreation, because he is uneasy about fulfilling a normal adult sexual role."

(contd over above Chit-Chat)

Stf & psychotic fsys, contd...

The Beauty of science fiction, as Dr. Plank has read and studied it over the years, is that the normal inhibiting rules of plot are suspended. "The schizophrenic also has suspended the rules," he noted, as he mentioned dryly that "many science fiction writers have had experience with psychotherapy."

↓ well, I guess our old, long gone "Sense of Wonder" went and changed itself into a, more or less, "Sense of Sickness." ↓

CHIT-CHAT

Jean Young

There're a couple of three imitation Village-type coffee shops down in the Square (Harvard Square), and we go down there maybe once a week or so and buy some atmosphere. Tulla's is the same Tulla's that runs out on the Cape (Provincetown) during the summer, and I gather that then it's a very arty place, so maybe it's very arty here, too. It's expensive and goshwow fakey as all get out, but I like it. They play chess and checkers, and Have No Juke Box. That sort of place. They've recently instituted a 35¢ cover charge on Friday and Saturday nights, and I feel less friendly towards them than I did, though I might be willing to ante up now and then.

There is a Jazz coffee shop of some sort, down on Mt. Auburn St., but we've never been there. We peered in the windows once, once, and it looked interesting, but they seemed to be closing down at the time, so we didn't go in, and we found out later that they had a \$2 or so cover charge, and that kind of money we just ain't got. It maybe peanuts to some of you, but we're poor types, with many mouths to feed.

The third place is Cafe Mozart (and why will I Always be putting that damn extra "T" in Mozart?) That's the hi-fi type place, with the espresso machine with the eagle screaming atop, and funny little marble tables of all different sorts, and chairs with curly wire backs, and a couple of throne-like objects which appear to have been stolen from the medieval section of the Metropolitan. There is no cover charge, there, tho, and not so many people usually, and the prices no worse than at Tulla's -- a little lower maybe. So it's usually fairly quiet except for the music, and tho there seem to be a few bearded arty types who come in and sit all evening digging, mostly there's just us when we go in. Andy likes the place. Once or twice I've taken paper and ink and pens down there and made drawings, and my family was pleased, and the people we were with, but I feel rather uncomfortable about it -- it feels too much like showing off in public, and I'm afraid I'll get called down for it in some way; besides, the drawings always look worse than usual when there are people staring at me -- or even not staring at me, but just being there.

+++++

and so, as our eyeballs sink in the west, with T. Monk & Art Blakey's Jazz Messengers playing oh so coolly in the background (each on their own trip, of cuss) this PR comes to an end, but it's on time and real, maaan.

Individual Certificate Petition for (Special) Election for Adoption of Ordinance

INITIATIVE PETITION

Requiring the submission at a special (or general) municipal election of a proposed ordinance attached hereto.

PROFONENT'S REASONS FOR ADOPTING SAID ORDINANCE

Nuclear weapons tests, through the radioactive fallout they spread all over the world, are contaminating the air we breathe, the food we eat, and the milk our children drink, thereby sentencing thousands of the living to agony and premature death, and thousands yet unborn to defective lives.

Furthermore, if the nuclear arms race is not halted it may easily lead to a war which could destroy all mankind.

The time has come for the United States to reassert its leadership for peace by immediately seeking an agreement to stop all bomb tests. Such an agreement should not be tied down to any other disarmament proposals and need not wait upon working out a detailed inspection agreement, since it is now generally recognized that all major nuclear explosions can be detected by present monitoring arrangements. A ban on testing would help to ease the tensions of the cold war, prevent the spread of nuclear weapons to additional countries, and make possible further disarmament negotiations.

We therefore urge you to join us in putting our city on public record for ending nuclear tests, by signing this petition and voting for this ordinance.

--The Berkeley Initiative Committee to Stop the Bomb Tests

PROPOSED ORDINANCE

WHEREAS the hazards of nuclear testing present a serious threat to the health and safety of the residents of this city which can only be eliminated by abolishing such tests, and

WHEREAS the City of Berkeley is authorized to take necessary and proper action to protect the health and safety of its residents; now, therefore,

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY OF BERKELEY: That the President of the United States shall be memorialized to take immediate steps to effect a ban on nuclear testing.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF ALAMEDA, CITY OF BERKELEY, ss.

I, the undersigned, being first duly sworn, do hereby certify that I join in a petition to the Council requiring that it forthwith submit to the vote of the electors of the City of Berkeley, at a special municipal election, (or general municipal election), that certain proposed ordinance, a copy of which is attached to this certificate, unless said ordinance be passed by the Council without alteration, when and as provided in the charter of the City of Berkeley.

I further certify that I know the contents of said proposed ordinance and have read the above reasons for its adoption, and I desire that said election be held, unless said ordinance be adopted by the Council without alteration as provided by the charter of the City of Berkeley; that I am a qualified elector of the City of Berkeley, State of California; that I am not at this time a signer of any other like certificate; that I reside at No. _____ between _____ street and _____ street, in said City, and that my occupation is _____.

(Signed) _____

Subscribed and sworn to before me this _____ day of _____, 1958

(Signed) _____

Verification Deputy (or Notary Public)

The petition of which this certificate forms a part shall, if found insufficient, be returned to Ida Wilcher, 2901 Telegraph Avenue, Berkeley, California.

photo mtr



Karen Anderson
1906 Grove
Berkeley 4, Calif