 During the past several weeks the word has spread throughout the underground—you can get high on BANANAS! After banana peels are prepared, they can give you a mellow high when blown.

While others were going around trying to find ways to smash the insane marijuana laws, a few were spending their time going through nature's abundant supply of psychedelic to find a legal high.

When the word first started getting around, many wondered what was happening and who was responsible. Some wondered if United Fruit had a hip young executive who wanted to boost sagging banana sales or if someone had picked up a truck load of Chiquita T-shirts and wanted to dump them fast.

It is for real. The Diggers had 500 people stoned out of their heads in Fanhandle Park in San Francisco last week. The cops, narcs, and other establishment people stood around, took TV pictures and looked blank but they could do nothing.

The corporation has been formed for those who find the process of preparing the banana peels too time consuming. Mellow Yellow has started selling 50 nickel bags through the mails (MELOW YELLOW, 2077 Hayes St., San Francisco, 94117). They have a staff and are now trying to get some young genius at Cal Tech to invent a banana processing machine to do away with "robot work".

Chemically speaking, the E.P. Oracle offers this run-down: "The banana is for real. The peel contains arterenol, a sympathomimetic agent that is also found in the human body, in the adrenal medulla, where it affects a balance control factor on the central nervous system and ultimately the heart. Arterenol is produced synthetically for use as a relief of hypertension: It's a cardiac stimulant. Used by a person with normal blood pressure and pulse rate it can cause hypersensitivity because of increased arousal and activity in the parasympathetic nerve tissues."

The only possible harmful effects would be on those with low blood pressure and low pulse beat who are under treatment.

There are several ways to prepare bananas. One way is: freeze the peels, break and reduce to a pulp in a blender, put in the oven (low heat, 200 degrees) until it's

(Cont. Page 2, Col. 1)

**BANANA BOOM IMMINENT**

**INTELLECTUAL FREEDOM AT SDS**

by Kingsley Widmer, Professor of English

**THE QUESTION:** Why should small groups of students spend their efforts on a "free newspaper" and similar attempts at intellectual and moral stimulation?

**THE PROBLEM:** For the most part, San Diego State College is a compulsively mediocore institution. In basic social purpose, the college serves to indoctrinate lower-middle-class students with the techniques and attitudes necessary for service in the lower levels of the professional hierarchy in a counterfeit society. Critical intelligence and vivacious life-style would interfere with turning out submissive trainees. Who in this deadening "educational" bureaucracy can create critical quality and style?

**THE ADMINISTRATION:** So far as I know, no one in the administration can entertain a lively and serious idea, much less exert any intellectual leadership. Perhaps that is as it should be.

As long as everyone understands that the top administrators merely serve as academic janitors, they won't get in the way of their betters. If kept at a minimum, the "hired help" will be less likely to indulge in pretensions. Of course these fancy cus-

(Cont. Page 2, Col. 1)

**MARINE GENERAL ON PROTEST**

In an extraordinary speech made at the 10th annual Junior College World Affaires Day in Los Angeles last May, Gen. David M. Shoup retired Commander of the US Marines Corps seemed to be giving advice to both Hippies and radicals. Excerpts from the speech which was reproduced in the congressional record follow (the congressional record is kind of an underground press for the congressmen who can read).

"You read, you're televised to, you're radioed to, you're preached to, that it is necessary that we have our armed forces fight, get killed and maimed, and kill and maim other human beings including women and children.

(Cont. Page 3, Col. 2)

**THE AMERICAN WAY: DISSENT**

"Our writers, especially our poets, are entirely free to write what they please about politics and even about politicians. But this freedom is entirely relative. In fact, it isn't freedom at all, it is indifference that permits our literature such latitude, for America, you should know by now, simply does not take her poets very seriously."

—Stephen Schneck

Page 1
INTELLECTUAL FREEDOM (Cont. from Pg 1, Col 1)

Todians must be watched and warned so they don't try to tidy up people and ideas as well as buildings and records.

THE FACULTY: In theory, the faculty could provide moral and intellectual stimulation. Very few do. For the "main-line" faculty style, especially strong here, is to be third-rate and fearful civil servants. Without intellectual passion and commitment, many of the faculty merely hold down sinecures in an undemanding institution and a pleasant climate. Some of them are nice guys, play a good game of golf, kibitz around with the students, carefully accumulate investments, pay little attention to intellectual matters and resist anything vital and critical.

Some are also incompetent; some are vicious manipulators. Quite a few of the full professors, over-paid and unemployable elsewhere, provide pathetic cases of hacks just doing their rounds, protecting their shaky self-importance by trivial puttering and by resenting any significant activity or difference.

Most of the younger faculty, especially the dopes from the poorer graduate schools who get hiring preference here if they look innocuous, imitate their elders. Exceptions to the genial dullity and nullity, perhaps more numerous at the bottom than at the top, seem insufficient to modify the pervasive hostility to ideas and change. You can't expect much from the faculty.

THE OFFICIAL STUDENT BODY: Everybody knows that most of the organized students, the play-house official "democracy", and the rest of the Mickey mouse paraphenalia are a joke. The more hokey faculty members play along with it.

Jokes, of course, can go sour, and the more serious students may sometimes be harassed (as recently the student ACLU was by the Activities Board). But usually, the official and conventional control the atmosphere by setting a trivial and deadening tone. Most students respond by going apathetic or blaming themselves for the campus' lack of the courage to delay adolescence a while longer, to look for husbands, to hold-off the draft, to acquire a trade, to increase their social acceptability, to play games, or simply be.

CAUSE they have been indoctrinated that this is what they must do.

Perhaps the majority should not be in college at all--it tends to stunt them as responsive people--but there isn't anywhere else for them to go. Our society certainly can afford to have them on campuses, though it should support them better and more pleasantly.

Personally, I wish they would be a bit more lively--some student "riots" would certainly help the place and that many of my colleagues would quit playing cops and interfering with student life by petty rules, stupid busy-work and mean grades. We should stop trying to impose imitation-education.

THE ANSWER: It is possible, though far from easy, to get some authentic education around San Diego State College. A minority of students might discover capacities for critical ideas and artistic, moral and scientific experiences.

First steps include learning not to take the system, the administration, most of the faculty, and the official student body at face-value. They depress critical responses. Use official stimuli as stimulators. Any attempts to create and use intellectual freedom become essential and deserve support.

GI'S SUPPORT ANTI-WAR VOTE

In the last November elections, a referendum on the Vietnam war was held in Dearborn, Mich. The referendum called for the immediate withdrawal of U.S. troops from Vietnam. While the referendum lost 40% or 14,124 citizens voted for withdrawal.

Dearborn Mayor, Orville H. Hunt, who sponsored and voted for the referendum, received the following letter from soldiers in Vietnam.

Dear Mr. Hubbard,

Read the article that appeared in The Detroit News November 9, 1966.

Negro army and entire squad (3rd squad A/12) agree with you and would like to thank you for your concern over the matter.

After being out in the field for over a month, and then reading the article about the vote, you can imagine how mad we were!

Speaking for the infantry, we are the ones who go out and risk our lives. We don't sit back in base camp and demand more equipment. We are stationed 15 or 20 miles off at sea. In short, we are the slaves who hump hills with 40 lbs. of equipment on our backs and then eat C-rations, pull guard all night, get up the next morning and move out again. This of course is not that bad. Getting shot at does not appeal to me in the least either.

But the economic war goes on and on. We fight in a miserable primitive land while others talk, argue, and sometimes vote to keep us here.

All in favor of you, and the 14,124 citizens who voted for us, thank you.

Of course the rest of the placem feel as we do, but I am just a representative of my squad writing out, thanks to you for your efforts.

Sincerely, (the entire squad signed the letter)
The other day as I was taking a shower (Yes, Virginia, there is a Mr. Clean), I thought about the old fable. If indeed cleanliness is next to godliness, then Pittsburgh, Chicago, New York, L.A., etc., must all be pretty evil. Perhaps this is how the myth of the virtue of the simple country bumpkin, as compared to the vice of the city slicker, began (although I've never seen a farmer with clean fingernails). And if urban areas, being dirty, are the centers of all evil in society, then how must less godly are those "unwashed heathens" on foreign shores, in the sinful areas of the world (i.e., elsewhere).

Obviously, two choices were open to us Americans: ignore these areas, a national policy for decades, with only the works of crusading missionaries saving the souls of the Asians and Africans from Hell; or convert them, our new national policy— not really policemen of the world, but rather a zealous preacher of the truth.

One can go further with the logical implications of the phrase, but it may be sufficient to demonstrate some of its ramifications. When people ask about the "middle class" (which is being criticized, you needn't tell them that), I ask them to think of some of the phrases they've learned in school and at home: "Hard work never hurt anyone" (Ever see a coolie reading Shakespeare? I guess one's mind can't really be hurt by illiteracy); "An apple a day keeps the doctor away" (support your local supermarket); "You can't teach an old dog new tricks" (No use holding Vietnamese to tasks); "A leopard can't change his spots" (Coexistence? Those Russians are planning on burying us); etc.

Hopefuly, my point is made. I can see, however, that these bromides have not been pushed to their ultimate conclusions. In terms of cleanliness, we now have deodorants (spray, roll-on, stick, or cream), after shave lotion, cologne, electric tooth brushes, hair spray (for men, too!), mouthwash, toothpaste, etc. Yet there are still areas of the body that don't always look, smell, feel, or taste fresh and clean.

In Jo Karsen's Big Dur (paperback edition, pg. 46-47), one character discusses this in great detail:

"... everybody in America (in) walking around with a dirty behind... because the ancient ritual of washing with water after the toilet had not occurred in all modern antisepsis... People in America have these racks of drycleaned clothes like you may see at a restaurant or spa... Eau de Cologne all over themselves they wear Ban and Aid or whatever it is under their armpits, they get aghast to see a spot on a shirt or a dress, they probably change underwear and socks maybe even twice a day, they go around all puffed up and insistent thinking themselves the cleanest people on earth and--w dangling around with dirty assholes... All you gotta do is simply wash yourself with soap and water! It has not occurred to anybody in America at all! Don't you think it's marvelous that we're being called filthy unwashed heathens, but we're the only ones walking around with clean assholes?"

(Cont. Page 4, Col. 2)
VAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL BEGINS NEXT MONTH.

Although on March 23 the French government issued a statement which in effect would not allow the trials of the Var Crimes Tribunal to be held on French soil, plans will continue. The statement was released by the French government after officials learned that an auditorium had been rented by a socialistic organization and would serve as a meeting place for the Tribunal.

Amid rumors that the French government will actually interfere if the trials are held, the Tribunal has stated that it will hold at least its first session in Paris.

Despite such harassment as that coming from the British and American press against Bentrem's call, the Tribunal continues to prepare evidence for the trials. Bertrand Russell has been characterized as a senile old man and the trials as an Alice in Wonderland with a sentence first and the trial afterwards. Informed sources see this as a crude method of character assassination and misinformation and outright lies. None of Russell's arguments have been answered or referred to, but the fact that he is 85 years old and walks slowly has been much publicized.

To dispel some of the rumors and false information concerning the Tribunal, Jean Paul Sartre recently gave an interview in which he outlined the purpose of the trials: "Not to outlaw the purpose, and the limits of our tribunal. There is no question of judging whether American policy in Viet Nam is evil -- of which most of us have not the slightest doubt -- but of seeing whether it falls within the compass of international laws on war crimes."

In answer to those critics who state that no tribunal is a farce because the verdict is known in advance and has no legal basis, Sartre states, "When somebody shouts out in a meeting: 'The war in Viet Nam is a crime' we are in the realm of emotion. This war is certainly contrary to the interests of the vast majority of people, but is it 'legally' criminal? This is what we will try to determine."

Sartre sees the current imperialist policies of the US as a "necessary historical reality". The historical, social, political, cultural, and economic conditions of the US can only result in the policies which it is currently following. As a result, Sartre sees the problem of determining if the US is exceeding its own limits.

Outside moral or legal criterion can not necessarily be applied to the US imperialistic policies. Instead, Sartre believes, "Our tribunal today merely proposes to apply to capitalist imperialism its own laws. The arsenal of jurisprudence, moreover, is not limited to the laws of Nuremberg; there was already the Briland-Kellogg Pact; and there are the Geneva Convention and other international agreements."

Sartre sees the ends of the Tribunal as the influence of the broad, uncommitted fringe of the middle class. He states, "It is one of the bases of our inquiry -- if it terminates in a condemnation that it will be possible to organize demonstrations, meetings, marches, signature campaigns. Our first task will be one of education, of information and our hearings will naturally be open."
All the little Christas
Live in my neighborhood,
You know them, the
All-American-Girls-With-Beards.
Anyway, one day,
During a religious festival,
Between the reading of the Second
Book of Tolkien
And the burning of the incense bricks,
They noticed one of their number
Standing alone in a corner.
"You know," he said, "we've been
Saying God was dead.
We were right."
They all cheered and
Clapped the bringer of
Good news on the back
And shook his hand.
"Wow," they said,
"That the oppression is gone,
We can do the world
Right. No one has given the
Matter more thought
Than we."
So they disagreed.
Some of them said that
democratic society was best.
Others said that there
Must be a government that
Owns THIS much,
Others that it must
Own THAT much.
Still others said
There should be no government.
Soon a Holy War raged.
After they killed all of each other,
There weren't any beards left.
Finally another man grew a beard.
The Mostly People asked
Where he stood.
He said, "I stand on you,
For he didn't say,
"Father why have you forsaken me?"
And the Earth didn't shake,
Nor did the sky turn black,
Nor did anything else
Out of the ordinary happen.
That doesn't occur when
A man passes from life.
—Thom Isensee

"It resists poison and venomous bites,
cures invertebrate headache, vertigo, deafness,
epileptic epiphanies, dizziness of sight,
loss of voice, asthma, coughs of all kinds,
spitting of blood, tightness of breath,
colic, the ills of poison, jaundice, hardness of the spleen,
stones, urinary complaints,
fever, dropsies, leprosy, the trouble to which
women are subject, melancholy and all
colic.
No, it's not a new product, but a popular
panacea of the Greek physician,
Galen (130-201 A.D.), who was describing opium.
(ed.-reference for above is p.415 of "Ab-
normal Psychology and Modern Life", by James
G. Coleman.)
billion dollar industry devotes its entire attention to making us stupid. The most painful application of advertising techniques applied recently was the sale of Reagan to the people of California. His continued repetition of reduced spending, and return of government to the people got him elected in the face of real "the people end, and meaninglessness will be acceptable, too."

Another quote from the Aztec, this time a Naval officer: "Deep-sea engineering may be a solution to future nuclear wars. First of all this cat assures us there will be future nuclear wars. Then he talks about solutions. Solution usually means an end to something not particularly good. Hat this character is actually talking about is extending war further and further by using the sea as a strategic weapon. That kind of thinking is typical of the military and frightening as hell."

Scene around Campus: Secretaries sneakily-peeking through venetian blinds at the crew on the SS lawn. Two guys and a chick, one guy with a guitar, standing at the south end of the Mall singing articles from TASSPCON. Watch looks on the faces of people watching a covey of hutter walk by mattering to themselves."

Rumor machine: Courtesy of a boy politics on campus. Arthur Goldberg will split the U.N., Gen. Rueschel will be appointed to the vacated seat, and Lt. Gov. will be appointed to fill Rueschel's place. Reagan digs Finch for competition and would like to get him out of California."

The rest of the world. A prof. at U of Iowa refused to grade his anthropology classes to protest the draft. Prof. at U of Penn. have threatened to wear gagsmasks to commencement exercises to protest that institutions continued involvement in germ warfare research."

You've heard of the symptoms of immaturity and maturity. How about a new concept: immaturity?"

Got long hair, man? Want to go to Disneyland? Forget it. They won't let you in. The 1st Annual Get-together of people who consider themselves friends of KPFR will be held from 1 to 5 p.m. Sun. near the Jodel Yacht basin in Mission Bay Park."

TASSPCON would like to get a volunteer to handle a "What's Happening" column. Anyone interested should drop by 5844 Hardy after 5.

In their files, they will be forced to find some other method to choose their cannon fodder—it will foul them up.

Before the referendum gets on the spring election ballot, three thousand people have to sign petitions. This, the petition signing, does not mean "yes, I agree with the proposed referendum." It means: "Yes, I believe in the democratic process (whatever that is), and yes, there is a freedom of speech."

Yes we have the right and the responsibility to vote, to voice an opinion. Maybe we can change things at least the little things."

Students for a democratic society