Despite many rumors and reports and many difficulties and hassles, financial and otherwise, another issue of Albion's Voice has finally come out. And this time is probably the last time — I say probably because the future is never very sure; continuation is contingent on commitment, and there is still a chance that a staff of dedicated workers will come together to keep the paper going. Obviously, the time isn't right for Savannah to have this kind of paper — or else genuine support would've come through after five issues. Indian chiefs had a marvelous way of knowing for a tribal meeting was right: the chiefs of various tribes would come together when they felt the time had arrived; some would come a month or more after others had already gathered to the results; however, we don't really need to see facts and figures in print to know that industrial waste, both in the water and in the air, is daily killing a livable environment. Not just fish and fowl are dying in industries foul pollution — we are too, yet me and you. It's time we start pressuring politicians to vote positively on critical environmental issues instead of catering to business interests and hiding behind "state's rights" as an excuse for not passing proper legislation which should be made on the federal level to instard strict regulations. Otherwise, if one state is more lenient than another, industry will simply go to the more lenient one. After all, service to the public was the keynote of this year's Democratic primary, wasn't it — "the common man's candidate," vote for me and I'll set you free, among the many other cliches spewed forth in the campaign. Let's truly make service and not profit the primary motivation in our own lives. Then we can begin to solve the very crucial problems of pollution and population. Remember, Love is an acronym for Living on vibrational ecology — let's get our vibes in harmony and then and only then can we be free to be at one with Mother Earth and men and other creatures like St. Francis of Assisi was.

Beginning of the summer; however, still nothing much has come of the proposal. Attorney Aaron Bachbaurn, who has been the most dedicated and dependable legal assistance in rendering gratis A.C.L.U. casework in this area, cannot possibly be expected to shoulder all of the heavy work that goes into running a branch chapter. And from liberal groups like the Unitarians there only comes lip-service support. Good men are truly hard to find!

Carter's Little Liberal Pills & Suit's Head-heel Boots

The Fall...

It is to be hoped that young black people will inject some life into Savannah's cancer clothed bloodstream, especially since white youth are too lethargic and uncommitted. However, among blacks there is (and rightfully so) a growing festering feeling of cynicism and hostility toward whites. And cynicism and envy can be just as destructive as guns and bombs. We should all strive to build more positive emotions and attitudes, truly strive to keep things alive and to construct a society around Love for all men and not around dollars and cents — doesn't that make more sense?

Instead of raging Mother Earth day after day, we must get away from the concept of profit for profit's sake — what was it the high official of Onion Bag proclaimed in Newsweek, "What does it matter if there's one less whooping crane in the world?"... and build on service to both mankind and the environment. Nader's Raiders are soon to publish their summer research findings on the Savannah area. Watch for

Youth of the World — UNITE!

Now wouldn't that be uncouth...

wouldn't that be out of sight?!

Expect poison from standing water.

One thought fills immensity.

— Blake
**The Old Version:**
Ring around a rosy (first sign of plague)
Pocket full of posies (handkerchiefs, sniffing)
Das hat, das hat, (last symptom)
All fall down! (death, of course)

**The New Version:**
Ring around a nevarra
Coronary thrombosis,
Cancer, cancer
All fall down!

---

**Apolitical Intellectuals**

One day the apolitical intellectuals of my country will be interrogated by the simplest of our people.

They will be asked what they did when their nation died out slowly, like a sweet fire.

No one will ask them about their dress, their long silistas or the orchids after lunch.
No one will want to know about the sterile combats with “the idea of the nothing.”
No one will care about their higher financial learning.
They won’t be questioned on Greek mythology or regarding their self-disgust when someone within them begins to die the coward’s death.

**RAIN**

THE RAIN FALLS SOFTLY AND SILENTLY DOWN ON THE ALREADY DEW BOUND GROUND.
A VOICE SOMEWHERE SAYS THAT HE HAS FOUND WHAT NATURE HAS SAID TO BE THE RIGHT WAY.
THE CLOWN LOOKS UP, A TEAR FALLS SILENTLY DOWN HIS CHEEK FOR HE KNOWS WHAT WE ARE YET TO MEET.
NO ONE LOOKS AND NO ONE LISTENS TO WHAT LIFE HAS TO SAY.
LOOK JUST ONCE AT THE GROUND UPON WHICH YOU WALK IF YOU MAY... IT’S GREEN! IS THAT WHAT YOU SAY?
STOP — LOOK AND LISTEN, TAKE TIME FOR IT FOREVER GOES SWIFTLY AS THE WIND. YOU CAN’T GO BACK —
AND ONCE YOU ARE THERE IT’S TOO LATE TO RETURN.

— Gypsy H.

**On that day the simple folk will come, those who had no place in the books and poems of the apolitical intellectuals, but daily delivered their bread and milk, their tortillas and eggs, those who mended their clothes, those who drove their cars, who cared for their dogs and gardens and worked for them.**

**And they’ll ask:**
“What did you do when the poor suffered, when tenderness and life burned out in them?”

—from Otto Rene Castillo
Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough of hate
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice.

FIRE AND ICE
(1923)

FIRE AND ICE

The fire will.
Fire of the humanistic change
Smoke of the humans
We are humans
turning to spirit.
Humanism
for animals.
Reach
humanism
animals
in the flame we throw
upon you
reach
in the Red agony burning
our souls reach
we burn inside
transform the world
spiritual
reaching of humans
We are reaching as God for God
as human
knowing spirit
We leave the humans
We find
the humanity
Humanism
for animals
Spiritism
for Humans
Reach
Brother
Reach

-Leroi Jones
The Last Shall Be First, the First Last.

Unless a grain of corn fall into the ground and die, it remains no more than itself. But if it dies, it brings forth much fruit.

-- Bible

The mind is its own place, and in itself Can make a Heaven of Hell, a Hell of Heaven.

-- Milton

This world and yonder world are incessantly giving birth: every cause is a mother, its effect the child.

When the effect is born, it too becomes a cause and gives birth to wondrous effects.

These causes are generation on generation, but it needs a very well lighted eye to see the links in their chain.

-- Rumi

Sometimes naked, sometimes mad.
Now as a scholar, now as a fool,
Thus they appear on earth --
The freemen!

-- Hindu Verse

There exists no more difficult art than living. For other arts and sciences, numerous teachers are to be found everywhere. Even young people believe that they have acquired these in such a way, that they can teach them to others: throughout the whole of life, one must continue to learn to live and what will amaze you even more, throughout life one must learn to die.

-- Seneca

He who knows the male
And yet keeps to the female
Becomes like the space containing the world.

He has the eternal virtue (power) which leaves not, And he returns to the state of infancy.

-- Lao-tzu

The left hand deals with the right, not the left hand deals.
VOTES in the on the ECOL-

1. Indirect vote on the SST. A "no" vote would have allowed an amendment to the recommittal motion to delete all funds for supersonic transport. (Passed, 176-141. 1970, H.R. 17755. A "no" vote is for the environment. Score 3).

2. Vote on whether to grant a rule for the Timber Supply Bill, which would have increased the logging on national forests. (Defeated, 150-228. 1970, H.R. 12025. A "no" vote is for conservation. Score 3).

3. Indirect vote for $1 billion clean water appropriation. A "no" vote would have allowed an amendment to the public works appropriation bill to spend $1 billion. (Passed, 215-187. 1969, H.R. 14159. A "no" vote is against pollution. Score 3).

4. Vote to recommit bill creating the San Rafael Wilderness Area. Conservationists voted "yes" for recommittal because the proposed boundaries in the bill were too small. (Defeated, 156-130. 1968, S. 988. Score 3).


Listed below are some of the more revealing roll call votes in the last ten years. We caution the reader that a Congress-
man’s public vote is only one of many ways that he works to save or destroy the environment. It is the tip of an iceberg -- and the tip may be deceiving. Many of the controversial votes are secret. A Congressman’s behavior on an important committee has far more impact than his votes on the House floor. Public votes reflect the pressures of his constituency as well as his personal conviction and may make him appear better or worse than he is in the privacy of a committee room.

For the reader’s convenience, each Congressman is given a score based on the votes shown here. Thus it is not a score of his overall record.

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Georgia’s Grand Total: 65

The League of Conservation Voters is a nonpartisan campaign committee which gives active support to legislators working to protect the environment. We will raise money and manpower for a few who face especially close races, and endorse others who deserve recognition. Thus we can help our allies in Congress and defeat legislators who are ecologically destructive. The League is closely affiliated with Friends of the Earth. We base our decisions upon the advice and information of conservation leaders from many groups. We judge candidates by their track records rather than their rhetoric. Our goal is to prove that issues like pollution, population, and conservation can decide an election, thus greatly increasing the political muscle of all groups working on these problems. We are not tax-deductible, and money is hard to come by. The number of candidates we can help and the value of our support depends on the need money we get now.

SEND TO: LEAGUE OF CONSERVATION VOTERS c/o Friends of the Earth 917 Fifteenth Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005

☐ I want more information about the League and who they have endorsed.
☐ I enclose a contribution to L.C.V.
☐ I WOULD LIKE TO VOLUNTEER MY TIME
☐ Working for L.C.V.
☐ Raising money for L.C.V.
☐ Raising money for L.C.V.

Name ____________________________ Address ____________________________

Phone ____________________________

Chairman for the Steering Committee:

Maim Edy Joe Brower, Treasurer
Chairman, for the Steering Committee: David Brower
George O’Toole George Anderson
Chairman, for the Steering Committee:
Yesterday morning more than 175,000 mothers looked down on the vague, uncomprehending eyes of their newborn babes. Today a similar number are doing likewise, and tomorrow and the next day. All the babies look very much the same, differing but slightly in the color of those vague eyes or their strange small bodies, otherwise so much the same whether the child first senses the light of day in Saigon, Rome, or Savannah. These are the children of the earth, each day in every land they come, insistently in such numbers, the daily host reproducing the human species the world over. Each day, on the average, there are a few more than the day before. So it is known to have been for the last three centuries. Before that we do not really know, except that there were once, millennia ago, the first few scattered groups of men and women, the original ancestors from whom today's two billion and more have sprung.

So great a company of newborn children, freed from the darkness of their mother's womb, become day after day a living part of the environment into which each of them has come. Its strength will be theirs, and its weaknesses theirs also. Within the span of merely two lifetimes, the size of this daily incoming of people has tripled. Part of the saying of Jesus, "Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth," has been fulfilled. Today humanity, in great and growing numbers, is crowded upon most of the habitable areas of the earth, but man's occupancy is marked neither by meekness nor by understanding. The Psalmist who wrote "His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth," experienced a hope for mankind that has been questioned gravely by the course of human events. A child who was born two lifetimes ago, even though he were endowed with the ultimate gifts of prophecy, could not have foretold the developments which, in a sense, are the apotheosis of all previous history. Within so short a space of time, or within six generations, the numbers of people on the earth have increased from approximately seven hundred million to more than two billion. Continents even recently uninhabited have been "conquered" and sapped of their natural resources. Man's inheritance of the earth is now in truth a completed fact, but as heir he has disregarded the words of the gentle Nazarene and has already destroyed a large part of his inheritance. He has failed so far to recognize that he is a child of the earth and that, this being so, he must for his own survival work with nature in understanding rather than in conflict. In the recognition of his failures in the past lies his hope for the future and his avoidance of the day of destruction that is drawing nearer and nearer as each day passes.

So as we look back on yesterday's children and criticize, remember one of the most important things: we are today's children and will we be able to withstand the criticism when we become yesterday's?

— David I. Marchant

NATURAL CHILDBIRTH

New York (LNS) — For women who are having trouble locating doctors who encourage "natural childbirth," there is a society in New York who will help you by supplying lists of accredited teachers of the "Lamaze Method" and may be able to give you the name of a doctor.

Contact: ASPO (American Society for Psycho-Phyaxis in Obs.) 36 West 96th Street, New York, N.Y.
BE RECONCILED

There are some who say, "We are civilized at manufacturing bombs; we are civilized at conducting battles. They are about evolved."

"Murders (shall about city, shall not)"—The Traveller, as quoted in The context of the note, but it is not certain if it is a reference to a specific note. A. Vincent Druker, M.D.

The sight may resist tyranny only to be still on the road to success and victory. But in this, as in other cases, the path is twisted and crooked. And who would not wish that the broad and honest? Who, after the glorious victory shall be, may wish to have been among the few who first unfurled the consecrated banner of peace?—Edward Payson, 1792-1827.

Would you end war? Create great Peace..."

"I will seek for a moment that we may abolish war by removing these historic conditions by others more benificent, by turning into newer channels the waters which have flowed so long in these broad ways, that we might put ourselves in it to discover and accumulate ideas, to find new sources which shall be as streams, as rivers, as well and use and worth while as these which have sustained this long struggle of man..."—James A. Garfield, to the National Peace and Admission Congress, New York, 1870.

It is by no means to be inferred that everyone who cries himself or herself the most warlike of the world is in a state of nature correction and accommodation. The trained reason and conscience very force and it is of no use to presume that the questions of certainty to, or discord from, the senses are relative.

The logic of one age is not that of another. It is one of the chief moral purposes of a study of the senses to learn from the operation of traditional error, prevailing delusion, logical error, and finally from its own experience to the good worth striving for.—William Graham Sumner, Philosophy.

As there is no square inch in space in which the law of gravity is not necessary to say any other square inch, so there is no position which is not in the social order of the universe. If the social order is to be maintained, the social order must be maintained, whatever its nature and virulence be.—Whether moral or the confusion, whatever its nature and virulence be.—Whether moral or the confusion, whatever its nature and virulence be.—Whether moral or the confusion, whatever its nature and virulence be.

For what can WAR but endless WAR still breed?—Milton

I am tired and sick of war. It is glory all around. It is only those who have neither heard a shot nor heard the shouts and cries of the wounded who cry aloud for blood, more vengeance, more desolation. War is bad. William Sherman

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall receive mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called children of God.

The human race has the wisdom to create science and art; why should it not be capable to create a world of justice, brotherliness, and love? The human race has the wisdom to create a world of justice, brotherliness, and love. Why should it not be capable to create a world of justice, brotherliness, and love? Why should it not be capable to create a world of justice, brotherliness, and love?

Leon Blum

Things are in the saddle and ride mankind. If the world needs have succeeded so soon after those days, I may perhaps chuckle amidst the crossing of city ways; and the fancied yet in the same one. But you must have filled with thoughts that like shoots in the 10 of life, and yet one can seaport. Have you forgotten yet? 

Look down, and Never by the time of the war that you'll never forget. 

Do you remember the dark months you held the sector at momentos? 

The night you watched and bled and dug and flung sandbags in the face of the storm. 

Do you remember the rats, and the stench of eternal going in front of the front-line trench. 

And damn croaking, dirty-colored, and still with a hopeless love. 

Do you ever stop and ask, "Why am I suffering?"

Do you remember that hour of the fire before the attack? 

And the aman, the blind expression that stood and should you then: 

Are you afraid at the dreamed and imagined forces of your past?

With dying eyes and bleeding limbs—those ashes gray

Of the rocks that were once men and are not now.

Have you forgotten yet? 

Look down, and move by the tears of the spring that you'll never forget.

(Taken from Sandburg's The People's Picture Show by permission of the publishers, E. P. Dutton and Co.)
What's in a Name...

What motivated the picketing of the Board of Education recently? Could it be because the "concerned citizens" did not want their children to ride buses to schools which were too far away to walk? That is what one would imagine after reading the signs. But look at the whole picture: the Blacks have been busing their kids to schools halfway across town for years because there were no Black schools in the neighborhood. Where were these good ladies then? The truth is, these people don't want their children to sit in the same room with a Negro. What they may not be aware of is this: no matter where they go there will be blacks (not enough of them though to really "endanger" their children). At this point I am wondering who will be more dangerous to whom.

The day after the picketing started, our infamous governor, Lester flew into Savannah to talk to the Concerned Citizens Association about the "problem." They hope to have a state law passed nullifying the federal law. (Remember that one, history fans? It was one of the major causes of the Civil War. Heaven knows this country has enough trouble without another war to worry about). These people who are trying to keep the school system as segregated as possible, which may lead to another major division in our population, are the same hypocrites that babble about national unity. (The same ones, by the way, who celebrate the Confederacy while flying Old Glory out front).

What this country needs now more than anything is understanding. You can't judge a book by its cover just as you can't judge a person by his color. I made an interesting discovery one afternoon a few months ago. I was a bigot in a way: I thought everyone with a flat-top and overalls was a red-neck and hated kids with long hair. Then, one day out by Rody's, the car hit a bump and something started making noises. I didn't know much about cars so all I could do was stop and feel bad. Thirty seconds later a man and his wife, both looking pretty red, stopped and in five minutes he had the car working. He didn't ask for money and just drove off with a smile. This showed me that you can't judge a person by his looks.

If everyone who hated blacks would take the time to know one, there wouldn't be any racial trouble. The same is true for Jews, Catholics, red-necks, Indians, Mexicans and anyone else. Anyone who feels that another person is inferior because of race, religion, or nationality is just trying to project his own inadequacies on a scapegoat.

The CCA is like a branch of the KKK. They would like to see things continue the same as always: two separate nations, Black and White, with separated laws and standards of living. The races have got to come together some day, be it a peaceful integration or a violent conflict; the races will meet and when they do there has to be more than a tolerance. There has to be a genuine love and understanding.

Please try to remember that we are all brothers; we are all equal under God and if it is good enough for the Lord it is good enough for me.

Ira Giffen, seq.
an Honest ad!

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MODELS for
ART CLASSES

Requirements:
must be at least 18;
willing to pose either nude or semi-nude.

CALL INSTRUCTOR
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LONELINESS is a long cold WINTER-
come out of the cold in the CENTER!
No wonder high school students seldom learn much about Socrates or Jesus, or Beethoven or Buddha—or anyone else really worth knowing about. Because almost any great man would probably be kicked out of Savannah High or any of the local high schools these days, even if he did trim his hair over his ears, tape it back, and wear shoes. These men would have to be categorized as disruptive influences—they had minds of their own and dared to act on their inner promptings. Socrates, at the guiding of his inner voice, had the unmitigated gall to defy the whole city of Athens. Jesus tossed the money-changers out on their noses (and incidentally was crucified as a.{Ed. insertion) of his inner voice, had the unmitigated gall to defy the whole city of Athens. Jesus tossed the money-changers out on their noses (and incidentally was crucified as a.{Ed. insertion)

"Parental discipline is the gateway to knowledge." — Spiro T. Agnew

No wonder high school students seldom learn much about Socrates or Jesus, or Beethoven or Buddha—or anyone else really worth knowing about. Because almost any great man would probably be kicked out of Savannah High or any of the local high schools these days, even if he did trim his hair over his ears, tape it back, and wear shoes. These men would have to be categorized as disruptive influences—they had minds of their own and dared to act on their inner promptings. Socrates, at the guiding of his inner voice, had the unmitigated gall to defy the whole city of Athens. Jesus tossed the money-changers out on their noses (and incidentally was crucified as a revolutionary). Greatness does not seem to thrive on mindless conformity, and it is sad, bordering on tragic, to see fanatical attention to trivia enforced in the name of education.

It may be a risky generalization to assert that Socrates was the greatest educator the world has ever known, but it may also be true. It sounds a bit out of place in this technologically astounding age to rave about the beauties of the Socratic dialogue, but what could be more miraculous than the student uncovering the truths hidden within himself with the reverent help of the teacher?"...

Mirrored:

"The Voice of the Devil"

All Bibles or sacred codes have been the causes of the following Errors:
1. That Man has two real existing principles: 
   a. A Body and a Soul.
2. That Energy, call'd Evil, is alone from the Body; and that Reason, call'd Good, is a
   part from the soul.
3. That God will torment Man in Eternity for following his Energies.

But the following Contraries to these are True:
1. Man has no Body distinct from his Soul; for that call'd Body is a portion of Soul dis-
cerned by the five Senses, the chief inlets of Soul in this age.
2. Energy is the only life and is from the Body; and Reason is the bound or outward cir-
cumference of Energy.
3. Energy is Eternal Delight.

— William Blake
"The Marriage of Heaven and Hell"

Despite the theoretical opposition of monotheism to dualism, the monotheism of the West became ethical monotheism—and evil is profoundly problematic in a universe governed by a single God both beneficent and omnipotent.* If, then, one is to believe that evil is either an illusion or an expedient of the Godhead, there is no motivation for the strenuous effort against it which both Hebrew and Christian moralities demand. In a universe of ethical monotheism evil must then be considered as an effective and highly dangerous rebellion of the creature against the Creator. But the energy with which this rebellion is hated and opposed by those on the side of light can of itself endow the rebel with godlike power (i.e., Charles Manson. Ed. insertion) One has to be turned into a god to be eternally damned. And there is always the concurrent danger that, in such a battle, God himself may be turned into the Devil. Thus, then, is the paradox that the greater our ethical idealism, the darker is the shadow that we cast, and that ethical monotheism becomes, in past, and try to protect what has already been eroded a-way. Above all, the children must be prevented from any searching awareness of the kind of times they live in—they might discover that the floor has already dropped out of the future. So they must be schooled not to think or to see.

Certainly, zealous liberals and angry radicals would do well to inform their cause with an attempt to understand the kinds of fears that lead to this kind of defensively en-forced conformity—unless they delude themselves about their ability to build a new society. But that kind of understand-ing, not to mention its fruits, seems frighteningly removed into the mists of the future. In the meantime, while fear runs rampant in the schoolhouse and independ-ent thought is branded as subversive, short hair and pro-priety remain the earmarks of successful education. Socrates would never have made it! — Nancy Pettersen

— Alan Watts,
The Two Hands of God
*Consider Lucretius' proposition: There exists evil and suffering in the world. Also, there exists a Godhead that is beneficent, omnipotent, and omniscient. From these premises arise several paradoxes: If God is good, why then is there evil and suffering? Why can He not eliminate such wretched conditions? If He cannot do so, then He is not omnipotent, He is an impotent. On the other hand, if He fails to apprehend evil and suffering, then He is not omniscient, all-knowing. Yet if He does in fact recognize evil and can prevent it but does not, then He is malicious; or if He refuses to prevent evil and suffering, then He is impotent. However, if the original premise that God is beneficent, omnipotent, and omniscient is held to be true, why then is there evil and suffering? (Ed. insertion)
What Others May Not See!

If each man’s secret, unguessed care
Were written on his brow,
How many would our pity share
Who have our envy now!
And if the promptings of each heart
No artifice concealed,
How many trusting friends would start
At what they saw revealed?
— Anon.

Truth can never be told so as to be understood, and not be believ’d.
— Blake

Local Bank Started by the Mob
Owned by the Mob
What Others May Not See!
If each man’s secret, unguessed care
Were written on his brow,
How many would our pity share
Who have our envy now!
And if the promptings of each heart
No artifice concealed,
How many trusting friends would start
At what they saw revealed?
— Anon.

Truth can never be told so as to be understood, and not be believ’d.
— Blake

I am writing this article as a pilot to a complete expose on a tight group of greedy, grasping gangsters and their hired frontmen who have literally “taken” Savannah for everything they could for the last 4 decades. Knowledgeable insiders have reported some of the facts and figures that would bring the citizens of Savannah “up-in-arms” against these so-called up-standing people. As these widely separated estimates were revealed, it is apparent that no one really knows the total extent of the gang’s “take-over.” Following their successful procedures in attacking legitimate business enterprises and local land owners, these vampires of society are skilled in secreting themselves behind a complicated network of dummy corporations, pistol-partnered frontmen and money-hungry opportunists.

Extensive investigations on various members of this “mob” has repeatedly shown a pattern of either infiltration or complete dominance of several legitimate fields including: the vending machine business of all types, including the cigarette machines and juke boxes; the operation of nightclubs and bars.

That’s right, right here in our own unprotesting community, Savannah, we are being regularly taken to the cleaners for everything from our finances to the welfare and being of our local youth! This is being accomplished through the use of “front people” who are completely trusted by the public as a means to own and operate these various legitimate interests and offices.

For several years illegal money has been “skimmed” off the tops of local gambling tables and has been deposed in the local bank which is owned and operated by this gang. These tax-free funds have been used to purchase or control some of our local establishments, what wasn’t used for their own hanky-panky last cents, bloody profits from narcotics, prostitution, and gambling are used to tighten their grip on Savannah, most especially in the way of drugs.

Yes, Savannah, it’s time we begin to push these “executive” gangsters who are quiet business minded frontmen who deal in our legal matters and/or contracts, corporate fronts and images of respectability. These people are twisting our laws to protect their operation and rake in their profits, using everything from “goon” tactics to blackmail to have management.

What can and will be done to stop these society “leaders”?

Local, state, and even federal law enforcement agencies are hampered in their efforts. Politicians and law enforcement officers who are bought off by these people are quick and careful to claim that such an organization doesn’t exist and that it’s just some type of propaganda to overthrow the local government. Frequently, non-in-horo-
MANNA AND FROM CAPTAIN BURST'S WORST COFFEE
HEAVEN COFFIN GHOST TOASTIES

Thoughts on Food and Nutrition

Several years ago while I was living in London, I entertained as a dinner guest a young doctor newly arrived from India; he complimented my hospitality in the inimitable Indian manner, and to my surprise inquired whether I had prepared all the food with my own hands.

My Indian friend soon enlightened me, "I have looked at all over grocery store," he said, "but everything in packet, not possible for Indian man to eat such stuff." Next time I visited the store, I took a long look at shelf after shelf of packaged and processed foods, and well understood the doctor's dilemma. In this gimmick sick world, the products that snap-crackle-and-pop, the flip top, the handy container, these are the criteria of quality - whatever happened to food?

Nutrition is the missing link that has been carefully structured out of our diet. The dictionary defines nutrition as "the supplying and receiving of nourishment." Surely, this quality must be found in bread!

Consult any cookbook and you will find the basic recipe of flour-yeast-sugar and water, salt may be added if desired, and a small quantity of shortening to keep the bread moist. This is a simple recipe of few ingredients, not difficult to make at home—but visit any supermarket and you will find a manufactured product also called bread. Commercialized bread, however, comes with complex additives that obscure the simple ingredients—but what do they add?

Consider one of the additives, sodium propionate, a substance used to "prevent spoilage." Spoilage, however, is an unfortunate choice of a word to find on a food package, and just recently has had a change of image—it now "preserves freshness."

Manufactured bread contains one chemical that acts as a raising agent, another that prevents shrinkage, one to preserve moisture, and so on. Other things have happened to bread, it is whipped into a consistency of sponge rubber, but worse yet, the flour itself has been bleached and robbed of the vitamin rich wheat germ. Good bread is hard to find; so why not try home baking for a change? Use whole wheat flour and baker's yeast. Stone ground wheat flour if possible—the stone presses don't press out as much of the wheat germ as

Bitchin' from the Kitchen

Bread is the most fattening of foods. It causes colds.

It causes cavities in the teeth.

Bread is never fully digested.

It is one of the most common causes of constipation.

The protein of the bread is defectively absorbed.

It causes rickets in children.

It causes celiac disease in children.

It causes stomachaches in adults.

It causes ulcerative colitis.

It is one of the causes of conjunctivitis, an eye disease.

It is a factor in bronchitis and pneumonia.

It causes gastric irritation.

It is the greatest culprit in causing allergies.

Bread is a common cause of hives, eczema and migraines.

It leads to hardening of the arteries and heart trouble.

On top of all this there are 4 or 5 dangerous chemical additives used in the baking of bread—and they call this "The Staff of Life." It is people like those who write songs called "I Like Lemonade," who perpetuate this fallacy. I say, and will say again and again and again, if you wish to take years from your life, eat bread or any other product made from wheat or rye except of course wheat germ and bran.

November, 1959, Prevention Magazine

Recommended Reading: Health for the Millions, YoU'Life. all three by Dr. Herbert Shelton in paperbacks printed by Natural Hygiene Press, Inc.

REVOLUTIONARY & FORGOTTEN WOMEN IN HISTORY

by Off Our Backs

BALTIMORE, Md. (LNS) -- Florence Howe is thinking through the idea of putting pamphlets together which would deal (in 50-100 pages) with the lives and achievements of revolutionary women and forgotten women in history. The pamphlet will be aimed at high school students and college fresh-

men and women. If you are interested in helping her with this project -- or with organizing a collective around it -- or with researching, writing, illustrating, and editing, or with the actual publishing, contact Florence at 5504 Greenspring Ave., Baltimore, Md. 21209.

RATTLIN' THEM POTS AND MEN...!
Fellini's
MEAN SCENES
SATYRICORN

Time is a child moving counters in a game; the royal power is a child's. - Heraclitus

Fellini's free adaptation of Petronius' Satyricon is a cornucopia of monstrosities. Perhaps, ugliness in its ex-tremities promises some hope of beauty, something akin to Mary Shelley's Frankenstein: behind the mask of hideous grotesque ugliness lies beauty. Fellini theatricalizes what he visualizes in an understandable state of monstrous montage after montage. Dreamlike, yes, yet in answer to some critics' attack on Fellini's technique, the film's intention is in travelling through a maze of inner geography, and as the mind wanders past image after image and symbol after symbol in a picassoesque jaunting that becomes more and more haunting, the characters must unify the epicoric drifting through what critics like Moravia complain of as mechanization and repetition. As Antonioni put it when questioned about the mechanization of characters in his film Zabriskie Point, directors on the conti-nent have gone beyond the idea of acting in films.

Further, in answer to criticism of Fellini being to ex-pressionistic and subjective, Petronius' work itself does not adhere to any strict codes of "realism." Quite often Petronius indulges in long passages of rhetoric. Demands that Fellini's film be realistic are irrelevant to the film's movement through the inner zones of consciousness. As for the criticism that Fellini seeks through subjectivity to return to tones of a medieval religious epic, here anachronies fail to realize the film's intentions. By being bizarre and grotesque Satyricorn detaches its viewers and gives them some way for evaluating his-tory. The film is imbued with Petronius' sense of pa-ganism which is Fellini's aim: "What interests me is the pagan attitude to life before the coming of the Christian conscience. One discovers this in Petronius and it is the chief thing that I will borrow from the text which otherwise is but the fragment of the narra-tive."

Fellini does often favor religious tones: La Dolce Vita, La Strada, and Juliet of the Spirits reveal his transcen-dentalism, man being inherently monstrosus yet redeem-able through love (La Strada), or through understand-ing (Juliet), or perhaps it is the fact that so few are innocent (La Dolca Vita). In the end of La Dolce Vita the Fri Angelico angelic face-facèd girl who had attracted the movie star's eyes earlier beckons to him across an abyss; however, the movie star cannot clearly hear her and then turns to go back with the jaded jet set. He would have to cross the waters of redemption to redeem himself, but the call to redemption is inaudible to his ears which have been adapted for the jaded pleasures of life. The star cannot clearly hear her and then turns to go back with the jaded jet set. He would have to cross the waters of redemption to redeem himself, but the call to redemption is inaudible to his ears which have been adapted for the jaded pleasures of life. The star cannot clearly hear her and then turns to go back with the jaded jet set. He would have to cross the waters of redemption to redeem himself, but the call to redemption is inaudible to his ears which have been adapted for the jaded pleasures of life.

Procession after procession, a technique used through-out Fellini's films, take the two deeper and deeper into darker and darker caverns in the world of log is tough slough in which sexual pleasure has no meaning. For as Dr. H. M. Shelton puts it, "Perverted desires are insatia-ble. The more they are indulged, the more they demand. Overworked pleasures bring weakness and disease in their train. Innocence seems a lost treasure.

The background for the first scene is a wall smudged with graffiti - markings of those myriad bodies and their yearnings for power and lust, the same now as then. En-colpius and Ascyltus, two students who are half-bourgeois provincial, half beatniks, such as we can see in our times on the Spanish Steps in Rome, or in Paris, Amsterdam and London, go from one adventure to another - even the most mundane - without the slightest remorse, with the natural innocence and splendid vitality of two young animals."

"In the circle the beginning and the end are common."

Four episodes swirls of action that are like Dante's journey through the Hog in Trough of the Inferno. The bow and arrow and the hero is misunderstood so that he maintains in the maddening repetitions and on monstrosities. The hog in trough slough dangerously tempts man out of spiritual health letting man a ble. The more they are indulged, the more they demand. Overworked pleasures bring weakness and disease in their train. Innocence seems a lost treasure.

The conflict of innocence of youth and its duality, ex-perience of age must somehow be united to find a way home. And E., whose soul had long been on the roam, does in the end taste the fluid of oneness. To find the way up and the way down are one and the same. All through-out the movie fantastic shadings of opposite colors jux-taposed in either immediate scenes or directly contrat-ed with the jaded jet set. The film is imbued with Petronius' sense of paganism which is Fellini's aim: "What interests me is the pagan attitude to life before the coming of the Christian conscience. One discovers this in Petronius and it is the chief thing that I will borrow from the text which otherwise is but the fragment of the narra-tive."

What is so marvelous about E. journey to be free is that he maintains in the maddening repetition and monstrosities. The hog in trough slough dangerously tempts man out of spiritual health letting him slide into a deluded polluted easy comfortable secure life style of boredom. Man's problems of false ego and sexual identity... It is a harmony in the bending back, at the same in the bow and the lyre.

"I could say that declining Rome was quite similar to our world today, the same fury of living life, the same vio- lence, the same lack of moral principles and ideologies, the same despair and the same self-complacency." And further, "Mankindemains ever the same, and the prin-cipal characters of the story seem up to date. Encol-pius and Ascyltus, two students who are half-bourgeois provincial, half beatniks, such as we can see in our times on the Spanish Steps in Rome, or in Paris, Amsterdam and London, go from one adventure to another - even the most mundane - without the slightest remorse, with the natural innocence and splendid vitality of two young animals."

Out of discord comes the fairest harmony.

Fellini admits to science fictionalizing Satyricorn, delving deeply into the problems of inner awareness and i-dentity - deeply but not obscurely. Encolpius and Asyltus, the principal characters, give unity to the encircling episodic swirls of action that are like Dante's journey through the Hog in Trough of the Inferno hideously haunting, disorienting, confusing. However, the rebellious youthful spirits of the two students cavor and prance through every kind of chance and mishap. Some after scene styles aloof, accidile, failure of motivation. Accidile is not a sin to be relegated to times B.C. - accidile is one of the Seven Deadly Sins plaguing man as much today as then, perhaps more so now at a time when tradition, value, or-der, and identity have all been undergoing a state of col-lapse with revolution posed as the only solution. We are now witnessing the same sort of degeneration of our nation as Rome once confronted. Fellini states the parallel:"

"Once there was a way to get back home?" Fellini, it seems to me, says Yes! to those problems of existence. For once he af-firms on the aesthetic level the humanistic hungers for identity and value, two of man's greatest philo-sophical problems - today as then, yes especially to-day in years...

- Bill Strong

(Credit with credit also to Max Ophüls's review in Winterset Film Quarterly.)

THE WEIRD WORLD OF WITCHCRAFT EXPOSED!

From penthouses and country estates of the jet set to hippie communes and the dark alleys of the asphalt jungles the demonic thrill beneath the bizarre chants of the Necromicon evoke a modern world of...

UNPEAKABLE CULTS STRANGE RITUALS EROTIC RITES

WEIS DOWNTOWN- SAVANNAH
Dear fellow freaks,

My husband and I and our close friends have been living in Savannah for 2 months now. Since my husband is in the army I can’t give you our address or first names, I’m sure you can dig our paranoia. One of your salamens laid a late issue of “Albion’s Voice” on our door. We lingered to see what the fuss was all about and soon realized we really got good vibes from the dude. Anyway, we’ve been pretty isolated from the hip scene, since most of the freaks we have seen here like to see the likes of us. On the day we first met, we found most of them paying lipservice to the greater majority holding the liberal point of view. I believe that the hatred and hostility that is expressed for “Rednecks” who are conservative as everyone else along the line, comes from somewhere other than that which is being expressed in the Savannah area today.

A newcomer to Savannah I really don’t know that many facts about the people. I have received a few impressions which I would like to share with you.

I want to know what was happening with young people here. Where were their heads at? Are they all members of a newcomer to Savannah I really don’t know that the Savannah area are good, then let’s help by doing a wonderful job. The hatred and hostility that is expressed for “Rednecks” for the woods is, as conservative as everyone else along the line. And that is, after all, capitalists’ bastards, isn’t it — making money? As for Sav’n’s “hipsters” who just hang on, there is a word for them in their jargon — hypocrisy. On the point that I wholeheartedly agree, as well as on hipsters here being very untidy — and yet, ironical enough, especially on our former staff. However, I note with interest your reaction to the salemen’s “Soul” and the horrors of their own opinions.

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Dear Albion,

Why do you people always talk about getting it together? You people are so far from being together it’s unreal. You continuously contradict yourself. For example, you people are so down on capitalism but sell your paper for 20¢. Your parents are capitalists and most of Savannah’s hip people live with their parents. I say hip because they’re definately (sic) not hep. Hep people can make it in this country. Hep people know that the only way to change heads is to be cool, tap your views, and respect other’s views. When people see that you can have long-hair, smoke grass, hold a good job, and be making it they may start to believe that your ideas can work. How many people in Savannah (hipsters) support themselves? I’ve never seen so many pan-handlers in my life. And man – pan-handlers are screwed up. Everyone is broke occasionally (sic) but not everyday. Are you hep?

Next time you wonder why you can’t get more people behind you or why you can’t sell your paper, read the — thing and look at your hip (?) community.

Peacefully yours,

California

Editor’s note: About selling papers being capitalistic: street sales don’t nearly clear operational costs, let alone make money. And ads aren’t doing it either. And that is, after all, capitalists’ bastards, isn’t it — making money? As for Sav’n’s “hipsters” who just hang on, there is a word for them in their jargon — hypocrisy. On that point, I wholeheartedly agree, as well as on hipsters here being very untidy — and yes, ironical enough, especially on our former stuff. However, I note with interest your reaction to the salemen’s “Soul” and the horrors of their own opinions. Where were their heads at? Are they all members of the greater majority holding the liberal point of view. I believe that the hatred and hostility that is expressed for “Rednecks” who are conservative as everyone else along the line, comes from somewhere other than that which is being expressed in the Savannah area today.

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