



PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

TO PROTECT ONE FROM BEING REBORN ON
THIS CREEPY PLANET

[II:] 'THE PATH OF GOOD WISHES FOR SAVING
FROM THE DANGEROUS NARROW PASSAGE-
WAY OF THE *Bardo*'

[1]

O ye Conquerors and your Sons, abiding in the Ten
Directions,
O ye ocean-like Congregation of the All-Good Conquerors,
the Peaceful and the Wrathful,
O ye *Gurus* and *Devas*, and ye *Dākinīs*, the Faithful Ones,
Hearken now out of [your] great love and compassion:
Obeisance, O ye assemblage of *Gurus* and *Dākinīs*;
Out of your great love, lead us along the Path.

[2]

When, through illusion, I and others are wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of undistracted listening, reflection,
and meditation,
May the *Gurus* of the Inspired Line lead us,
May the bands of Mothers be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of
the *Bardo*,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood

[3]

When, through violent anger, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the Mirror-like Wisdom,
May the Bhagavān Vajra-Sattva lead us,
May the Mother Māmākī be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of
the *Bardo*,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[4]

When, through intense pride, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the Wisdom of Equality,
May the Bhagavān Ratna-Sambhava lead us,
May the Mother, She-of-the-Buddha-Eye, be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[5]

When, through great attachment, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the Discriminating Wisdom,
May the Bhagavān Amitābha lead us,
May the Mother, [She]-of-White-Raiment, be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[6]

When, through intense jealousy, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the All-Performing Wisdom,
May the Bhagavān Amogha-Siddhi lead us,
May the Mother, the Faithful Tārā, be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[7]

When, through intense stupidity, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the Wisdom of Reality,
May the Bhagavān Vairocana lead us,
May the Mother of Great Space be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[8]

When, through intense illusion, [we are] wandering in the
Sangsāra,
Along the bright light-path of the abandonment of hallucina-
tory fear, awe, and terror,
May the bands of the Bhagavāns of the Wrathful Ones
lead us,
May the bands of the Wrathful Goddesses Rīh-in-Space be
our rear-guard,

THE BUDDHIST
THIRDCCLASS
JUNKMAIL
ORACLE
#7

cleveland,
ohio
OCTOBER
1967



“YOU ARE YOUR OWN SAVIOUR”

May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[9]

When, through intense propensities, [we are] wandering in
the *Sangsāra*,
Along the bright light-path of the Simultaneously-born
Wisdom,
May the heroic Knowledge-Holders lead us,
May the bands of the Mothers, the *Dākinīs*, be our rear-guard,
May we be saved from the fearful narrow passage-way of the
Bardo,
May we be placed in the state of the perfect Buddhahood.

[10]

May the ethereal elements not rise up as enemies;
May it come that we shall see the Realm of the Blue Buddha.
May the watery elements not rise up as enemies;
May it come that we shall see the Realm of the White
Buddha.

May the earthy elements not rise up as enemies;
May it come that we shall see the Realm of the Yellow
Buddha.

May the fiery elements not rise up as enemies;
May it come that we shall see the Realm of the Red Buddha.
May the airy elements not rise up as enemies;
May it come that we shall see the Realm of the Green
Buddha.¹

May the elements of the rainbow colours not rise up as
enemies;

May it come that all the Realms of the Buddhas will be seen.
May it come that all the Sounds [in the *Bardo*] will be known
as one's own sounds;

May it come that all the Radiances will be known as one's
own radiances;

May it come that the *Tri-Kāya* will be realized in the
Bardo.

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THE MANTRA OF CHENRAZEE (Avalokiteshvara)
In *Ranjit* or *Lantsa* Indian characters of about the seventh century
A.D. *Lantsa* characters, slightly modified, are used in Tibetan manu-
scripts, commonly on title-pages. In Tibetan characters the sacred
Mantra is ཨོཾ་ཨཱ་ཨ་ཨོཾ་, which means literally: 'Om! The Jewel in
the Lotus! Hūm!'

ཨོཾ་ཨཱ་ཨ་ཨོཾ་

“OM MA-NI PAD-ME HŪM”
THE MANTRA OF CHENRAZEE



by douglas blazek

Wisdom. What is it? Why do we pursue it and try to negate it as avidly as we do if the only outcome, ultimately, for our body is demise? Why are we so guileful in our hounding of it-- why do we purloin just to have an incessant flow lave our minds & then suavely, candidly impound it with the bourgeoisie? Surely there is no "occult or psychic legerdemain", as my father has said, that mutates our domicile into a utopia. Maybe what is most attractive about it is the seeking of it-- if we have the ability to seek we are closer to the flow and fusion (molecular oscillation) of life? Whatever wisdom is or whatever implication it burns into our brains it is something that a person on the side of life refuses to dispense with.

Wisdom, in its diffusion, is salami, is filet mignon, is garbage, is rot. Wisdom is the comprehension & dissecting of a complete cycle-- of a revolution, of all revolutions: of ONE THING, of EVERYTHING. Of the WHOLE and of each COMPONENT PART. Wisdom is a Seven Course Meal and the biology lessons of what happens to each bite of that meal and the experience of working on garbage trucks and the experience of working in sanitation plants. And so if wisdom is garbage as well as filet mignon, so are books, for if wisdom is written into the patterns of life then it is also transcribed onto the pages of books. Books, representing, one or many facets of life, challenge our minds, interpret life, enrich our own experience as no other form of art can. For this very same reason, books have been the "sick" obsession of "Smut hunters" and others who are in some way fearful, hateful, and ignorant of life. For this very same reason, authors have been dubbed with such dubious appellations as: disgraces to their family, scandalous to their neighbors, rebels, gadflies, nuisances, disturbers of the peace, and, especially, subverters of the young. In a society that is apathetic to wisdom this is the obvious result.

Being the owner of a bookstore is being nothing more than an accomplice to the "rebel"-- the "malefactor." Yet it is such an owner who is working in behalf of his society (whether he claims to be or not) as much as the welfare worker, the police officer, and the alderman simply because he is the benefactor of wisdom. The door to his shop is the veritable "door to perception," the way to dispell fear, hatred and ignorance as best as is humanly possible. Beyond that door is the greatest amalgam of Thinkers our world has yet to produce. Some centuries old, some barely a score. The age doesn't matter. And their manner of expression doesn't matter. Whatever their ideas are doesn't matter. What matters is how much wisdom any particular individual can glean from them; and as long as there are words, as long as there is life, there is potential for learning, understanding, knowing and gaining wisdom.

Really, the most insignificant thing about Jim Lowell is that he is one of the most honest, generous, dedicated men in the business. The most significant thing about him is that he runs a "Wisdom Shop." But since incidentals so often weigh on the behavior of prominences I must say that seldom has there been a businessman who has conducted himself with some sense of ethics. Jim has always tried to pay the Small Non-Commercial Presses first because he knows well that they are the ones that are run on a shoe-string budget. He also knows that they are the ones that are most fertile with pungent, poignant, moralistic (in the true sense of the word) literature that the future will some day adopt as its own. He is aware that a good portion of it is incunabular, rudimentary if not even crude but he also knows that if a writer is going to progress, if a magazine is going to progress, it must be given support in the incipient stage as well as in the more formulated and polished stage. Writing must be accepted from its very conception to its very demise. Ergo, to be on the side of wisdom and life is also to be on the side of literature-- literature in all of its phases, rudimentary or polished, wild or tamed, rebellious or staid, tainted or purified, good or bad. Jim Lowell is thankfully aware of this and thankfully has the conviction to keep his shop OPEN (in all senses of that word)

If the artist, the editor and the bookstore owner are eternally harassed and penalized what, I ask, will happen to Man? What will happen to Man's acquired wisdom? Let me quote Thomas Bell from a book entitled IN THE MIDST OF LIFE:

CONTINUED



"Who but poets and thinkers first brought order out of chaos by naming the sun and explaining a flower? Though he had been killing them and eating them all his life your ordinary man didn't know what deer and bison really looked like, really were, until an artist scratched them on the walls of a cave and showed him. He didn't even know what he himself thought and felt until a poet put his thoughts and feelings into a song, and would have remained little more than a club-wielding brute, another animal in the forest (and very nearly the ugliest), if some thinker hadn't gazed at the morning star, at a dead child, at his own reflection in a stream, and asked himself the questions-- who? what? how? why? that such men are still asking today. And the end is thus seen to be not a final irony after all but a victory. What the artists and the thinkers have done will outlast them, and should, for they took a litter of dust in space and made of it a heaven Man could measure his own height by; they took a moldy orange and out of it made him a footstool; they took Man himself and-- their supreme achievement-- created him after their own image."

Again I ask, with the prohibition of our Jim Lowells, our book publishers and our artists WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MAN?????

Doug Blazek, San Francisco

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An Anthology of Concrete Poetry

Edited by Emmett Williams

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Concrete Poetry is not one style but a cluster of possibilities, all falling in the intermedium between semantic poetry, calligraphic and typographic poetry, and sound poetry. It first crystallized out of these earlier modes in the early 1950's in the works of such people as Eugen Gomringer (Switzerland), Carlo Belloli (Italy), Diter Rot (Iceland), Öyvind Fahlström (Sweden), the Noigandres Group (Haroldo and Augusto de Campos, Decio Pignatari and others, all from Brazil), Carlfriedrich Claus (German Democratic Republic), Gerhard Rühm, Friedrich Achleitner and H. C. Artmann (Austria), Daniel Spoerri and Claus Bremer (West Germany), and Emmett Williams (United States, then living in West Germany). In recent years a second generation of major figures have added to the movement, including such people as Hansjörg Mayer (West Germany), Ladislav Novak and Jiří Kolář (Czechoslovakia), Edwin Morgan and Ian Hamilton Finlay (Scotland), Bob Cobbing (England), bp Nichol (Canada), Mary Ellen Solt and Jonathan Williams (United States), Pierre and Ilse Garnier (France), Seiichi Niikuni and Kitasono Katue (Japan) and many others. The very fact of the appearance of parallel work more or less independently in so many nations and languages indicates one of the unique aspects of the movement, namely its source being in the development of a new mentality in which values become fused and interrelationships established on a more complex plain than was the case in the purer, earlier modes of poetry.

Emmett Williams, as one of the original practitioners of concrete poetry, has been in a unique position to observe the development of the movement since its beginnings, and the selection in this volume therefore reflects a view of this evolution from within the movement rather than from a distance. However it is far too soon to regard any anthology of Concrete Poetry as being definitive, since the movement is extremely active and major new works have yet to appear in this most interesting of current poetry movements.

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RHINOCEROS ZEN

It's not that LBJ is a monster. It's not that our war in Vietnam is obscene. It's not that society is falling apart, that our air and water and minds are being polluted. It's not that we have no place to hide.

It's how we cope. Externally we are subjected to newspapers, landlords, police and the draft board, but internally these are simply psychological pressures.

Confucius, the father of Chinese social order, flourished when his country was torn by wars. Rinzai, the founder of Rinzai Zen Buddhism flourished during a period when Buddhism was banned.

Creativity doesn't require strife, but it does require a mastery of the environment. This is not related to wealth or seclusion, but rather to an internal ground upon which one can stand, and from which one can act.

This is a mastery worthy of aspiration. Its test is one that Rinzai, Dogen and all the other Zen patriarchs set before their students:

The master Enkan one day called to his attendant, "Bring me my rhinoceros-fan!"

"The fan is broken," replied the attendant.

"If that's the case, hand over the rhinoceros." said the master. The attendant did not reply.

---Hekigan Roku, Case 91

A five-year old child has the internal ground for action in such a case, and can turn into a rhinoceros or a fire-engine in a split second. We attendants have lost that ground somehow, and we fail the test a little kid could pass.

When we know who we are, we have nothing to protect. The paranoia I smell in the American underground is a clue to the unpleasant nature of our society. But it is also the efflux of unwell minds.

Only when we grasp the porous, undifferentiated quality of ourselves and the universe, only when we learn once and for all that I am you and you are I can we function in our environment of differentiation and conflict, -- a ghetto or the loftiest commune. The human condition of this oneness is samadhi, and samadhi requires hard work. Are we going to fool around until the ICBM's go off, just talking?

-- Robert Aitken -- Diamond Sangha



Diamond Sangha is published every two months or so at Koko An, 2119 Kaloa Way, Honolulu, Hawaii 96822, by the Diamond Sangha, a Zen Buddhist Society. Contributions are tax deductible.

Zen Dust: The History of the Koan and Koan Study in Rinzai (Lin-Chi) Zen, by Isshu Miura and Ruth Fuller Sasaki. Harcourt, Brace, & World, Inc., New York: 1966. 6 1/2" x 10"; xxii, 574 pp., notes, bibliography, appendices, 10 full page plates, index. \$15.00.

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WRITTEN ON A FARMHOUSE
WALL IN A SOUTHERN
SUBURB OF THE CAPITAL

TS'UI HU
T'ang

A year ago today
her pretty face
the peach flowers
inside this door
each to each
reflected pink
Pretty Face!
where is she now?
Still the peach flowers



crinkling
in
spring
wind

LOVE SONG FOR MARIA

On the beach
After the beer was gone,
I tried to teach
Her to love me.

She was too drunk for gentle speech,
Gone beyond my subtle reach—
"Lousy bastard," she coughed at me,
Vomiting into a moon-bright sea.

R.L. Carothers Kent, Ohio

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PRAY FOR CLEVELAND

CENTRAL CONTROL COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM: PARTIALLY ASSEMBLED; but WOUNDED BY ULTRA-CONSERVATIVE CREEPS WHO BELIEVE THAT WORDS SHOULD BE SEEN & NOT HEARD (recently revised) ** WORDS SHOULD BE LIMITED & NOT HEARD. . .

CLEVELAND in a race to claim the title of DEATH CITY from New York.

I can't get anyone to write a damn thing about the city. It's as if everyone knows? or pretends that words in print denote some sort of response-ability which means, in essence, that an investigation will follow, & everyone is convinced that they are violating some law, everyone is guilt-ridden. No one seems to realize that the laws being violated are the laws against the universe. Crimes against the mass unconscious originated by mis-organized POWER structures which believe that competition means to murder or imprison your opponent as soon as you can get away with it.

"HE'S DREAMING THAT WE ARE LISTENING TO HIM!"

but meanwhile, until the ultra-lucids appear in mass (i.e., power), you will have to adjust to surface communication of perhaps sub-surface communication & learn how to uproot the message & incorporate it into your existence or DIE, as those individual units you murdered with your color tv apathy DID.

lūdzi par klīvlandi

H. Golden forgot, only in america is the tantric worship of the corpse, Navasamjna, practiced everyday. The spiritually deceased or spiritually controlled entity is the hero of this country, the banker, the fat-impotent minister & rabbi, the country club cosa nostra & other rare medicine men. Is it any wonder that the american dream is dead & the final great american dream book can be written on a small tombstone;

GREAT AMERICAN DREAM NOVEL: WE BLEW IT!

meditations for a north olsted poet

1. somewhere on the fringe of you of you where dawn's initial fingers begin to comfort the night-frightened woodland i stand merely a sapling at the edge of your forest mind. hoping to grow

(from PEACES by rjs - 1966)

note from NEW ORLEANS

thanks to - they did it first - DRAFT RESISTERS UNION LOCAL #3.

Arthur Carpenter reported for his P-I as ordered. He wore sandals, coolie hat and black pajamas. "I went to the entrance and showed the guard my credentials. As I went to go thru the door, my friends started screaming: 'There's a Viet Cong! KILL! KILL! KILL! for the boys in the International Trade Mart! KILL for the tin, tungsten and rice! KILL!' Meanwhile they shot me with waterguns filled with red ink. I spun thru the doors into the lobby and fell dead at the feet of the other draftees."

WANTED: Plays to be done at U.S. Army Induction Centers... Rbt. Head Box 2342 NOLA. 70116

BACK IN CLEVELAND: we are limited to rumors because no one will commit themselves to writing an article for publication. . . #1. it is rumored that cleveland is the only major city in the U.S. to have its own private subversive squad attached to the police dept. Usually the fbi handles this & doesn't waste taxpayers \$\$ hiring men to follow 17 & 18 yr olds from the YSA. It is also rumored that the fbi has 10 men following Sgt. Ungvary to make certain that he doesn't make too many mistakes

Rumored: that several of the high officials in the cleveland Bank Cult get their kicks by being called fascists. That is, they really identify with that sort of power scene & imagine themselves as miniature blackshirts.

Rumored: that THE DOORS puked all over the stage when confronted with a cleveland audience.

That Sgt. Miller of the mark depot was promoted to Lt. after arresting an innocent bookseller for obscenity (a case that could only be won in the lower courts of Ohio. In english, it seems that arresting & harrasing as many people as possible & continuing the rotten image of cleveland is the pattern for promotion. AT THIS RATE, THE ENTIRE NARCOTICS DEPT. SHOULD BE COMPOSED OF LT'S & CAPT S BY EARLY 1968.

The result of last year's highschool busts is summed up in the rumor of a few weeks ago: a highschool student recently returned with 1,000 caps of acid, FOR FRIENDS. & that's one story of several to reach me. Students seem unaware of the penalties or of the overzealous psychopaths in the cleveland police dept. whose only desire is to PUNISH, PUNISH, PUNISH. Perhaps the students don't care if they go to jail or not (as reported in NYC & Detroit).

IT IS RUMORED THAT TIM LEARY GOT HIS THIRTY YEAR VACATION(?) & was sentenced to ATLANTA...can anyone verify this?

It is also rumored that 6 cups of coffee a day will do as much chromosome damage as LSD & that several reports unable to find chrom. damage have been suppressed. (of course i don't recommend experimenting with acid, esp. in cleveland which is conducive only to bad trips.)

& suddenly i'm wondering about the idiots that must sell coffee in cleveland - hasn't it occurred to the coffee co.'s that Every Coffeehouse closed & harrassed is bad publicity for them. Sooner or later people will begin to believe that coffee is the beginning of heroin addiction & mutated children. It might be a rewarding project for sum of the underground people to start bugging the Coffee Distributors.

I WOULD appreciate it if anyone can verify these rumors for me & also if someone can convince cleveland's hippies that i am not interested in either buying or selling psychedelics. Or listen freaks . . quit trying to cop from me . . im staying clean.

I REGISTERED TO VOTE - DID YOU? Most hippies wont vote - do you know why? If they did, it would be illegal. Most hippies don't work, do you know why? It's because most hippies are still in high-school. If you stop & think about it, how can a 15 yr old drop-out of society? Since he was really never a part of it? In fact, who really created the hallucination that hippies exist at all? The news-media? For instance, 3 years ago i was a beatnik leader, last year i was a hippie leader, a month ago i was a psychedelic assassin! Sorry to disappoint all you weaklings looking for a leader, & all you revolutionaries looking for an assassin, & all you politicians looking for a scape-goat . . but for the past 6-8 years i haven't been anything but a poet writing about what i see around me & urging people to use extreme caution when experimenting with psychedelics. For the people who have asked, i am not interested in lecturing on hippies, drugs or poetry. I am a poet & i will read poems if anyone wants to put up some cash.

THIS IS A NON-PROFIT NEWSPAPER . . . and needs money to continue . . contributions can be sent to the editor c/o either The asphodel book shop, The coffeehouse on 115th & Euclid or The Continental Theater. Past issues have been available thru the patronage of Tony Walsh, J.S. Rutherford & several anonymous donors.

& last, why didn't the Cleveland Newspapers print the letters they received from Canada, Mexico, Wales, England, Norway, etc. in my defense. We have carbon copies of some of the letters & they will be printed in the future d.a.levy

he who meddles in a quarrel not his own is like one who takes a passing dog by the ears PROVERBS 26: 17



POT

\$4.95

A HANDBOOK OF MARIHUANA

BY JOHN ROSEVEAR

Legalization of the use of marihuana is being called for in many quarters. There is still a vast public misunderstanding of marihuana but very recently there has been a growing realization that it should not be lumped together with the narcotic drugs, as the present law statutes do. This book is, quite simply, a handbook of the information necessary to deal with this question.

Until quite recently, marihuana was used only on the outer fringes of society. Now, however, millions of young adults, from the middle class and college educated, have smoked pot, gotten high, and decided it is pleasant and harmless. Among these millions are many law students, tomorrow's jurists and lawyers.

Here is the long and fascinating history of marihuana. Here is how and where the plant is grown. Here are its chemical and psychic properties. For those who will really heed the facts, here is proof conclusive that it is harmless and non-addictive. Here are the various pipes and other methods of ingestion. In a word, everything anyone may ordinarily want to know about marihuana is in this quite short handbook.

The author does not pretend to impartiality in this controversial question but he does claim that this handbook is an objective statement of the truths about marihuana. Once the prejudice and hysteria surrounding this subject are put aside, these truths are quite simple.

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L.R.216 intends to protect students & young people whose freedoms of expression, association & conduct are being limited or abridged by police, school authorities and city officials. In other areas, L.R.216 will give advice to youths with draft problems & to persons who suffer from overstrict or abusive applications of laws and ordinances.

EVERYONE IS INVITED to become a member. \$10. for adults and \$3. for students and persons under 21. For any problem, The Legal Rights 216 telephone number is 229-7333. -

TONY WALSH



DO YOU WANT A JOB BUILDING CONCENTRATION CAMPS? DO YOU WISH TO TAKE PART IN THE NAZI-LIKE PERSECUTION OF THE VIETNAMESE?

Several weeks ago, it was revealed that four American leaders of A.I.D, programs and many of their co-workers in Vietnam resigned.

Don Luse, director of the International Voluntary Services in Vietnam, who has been in vietnam for nine years, resigned, stating, "We are witnessing the destruction of Vietnamese life. We are seeing the development of city slums. As Individuals, we cannot become a part of the destruction of people we love."

Don Ronk, leader of the Danang aid group spoke out because of the "anguish of the Vietnamese" and said, "STOP THE WAR."

Willie Meyers, who was in charge of the Mekong Delta area work, and Gene Stoltzfus, another leader, both also resigned.

In addition, over 40 volunteers wrote to President Johnson and stated that "Anti-Americanism was growing and the suffering of the Vietnamese was intensified by the American presence."

The ONLY WAY WE CAN GENUINELY HELP THE VIETNAMESE IS BY FIGHTING TO GET AMERICAN TROOPS & PACIFIERS OUT OF VIETNAM NOW. LET THE VIETNAMESE PEOPLE DECIDE THEIR OWN FUTURE!

(Youth Against War & Fascism Box 91131 Cleveland Ohio 44101 --- (Cleveland Draft Resistance Union 10616 Euclid Ave, Cleveland Ohio)

PROVOKE!! ?

Ohio provo meeting #15 produced the following Statement; (1) We hereby declare the wolf-pack power structure of Columbus, Null & Void. (2) We hereby declare all Ohio's Vagrancy Laws, Null & Void. (3) We hereby declare all Ohio's Psychedelic Laws, Null & Void. (4) We hereby declare that all CIA-Military Research Programs in Ohio Universitys are Unconstitutional. (5) We hereby declare Ohio, Null & Void.

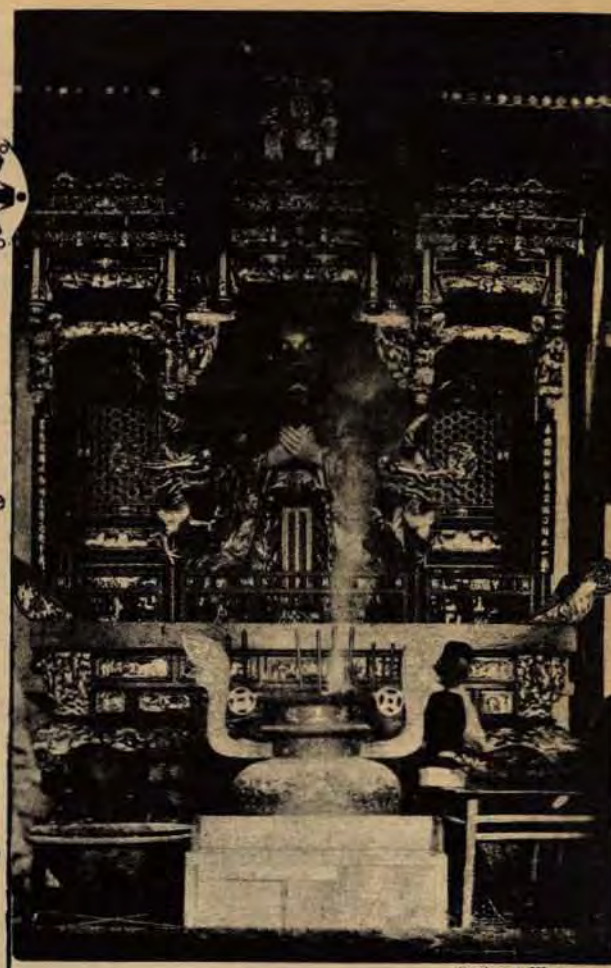
Provos discussed The Van Nuys Plan to inform local alcoholics of their constitutional rights, that they should plead not guilty to all charges of drunkenness & declare that their's is a medical problem & not a legal one & thereby tie up the courts for another 50 years.

A plan to assassinate one-another was set aside for a future meeting. Painting flowers on police cars (esp. unmarked ones) & sealing dime-slots on parking meters took up the rest of the evening. As usual, it is expected that Ohio Provos will continue to do nothing.

K.R.

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WANDERING MONKS

At Shukukawara collected a crowd of wandering monks for a service to Amida. In came yet another to the temple, calling out: "Is there a monk here named Irooshi?"

Up got another, saying: "I am Irooshi, and who may you be?"

He answered:

"My name is Shirabonji. They tell me my teacher has been killed in the Eastern Country by a wandering monk called Irooshi, so I have looked you up that I may avenge his murder."

Irooshi answered:

"Well and good! That is the truth. It happened some years ago. But though I will fight you we must not defile the temple. In front of it is a dry river-bed. That is the place for us. And now, friends, look here! Don't make trouble for yourselves by helping either of us, and on no account let us disturb the service."

Out they went accordingly. They fought and stabbed each other to death.

In old times this type of wandering monk did not exist. They resemble recluses, but are very egoistic. They also resemble devout Buddhist monks, but are all for quarrels and fights. I detest their ways and manners—but one thing I relish in them. They care not a snap for death and have no attachment to life. And that is why I tell the story.

Yoshida Kenkō
A.D. 1283

It's like a big sporting event to me (bombing of North Vietnam). I seem to enjoy the competition... The night hops are really spectacular. It's like Disneyland, the Fourth of July and World War movies all rolled into one.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER JEREMY TAYLOR, operations officer, Attack Squadron 113 on the carrier Enterprise

RED GUARDS SPARE NO RELIGION

The facade of religious tolerance in China has crumbled under the assault of the Red Guards. Buddhists, Christians and Muslims alike have suffered intensified persecution, reports UNI, the Indian news agency, from New Delhi.

During the present "cultural revolution" religious believers have been particularly harshly treated, especially since the inauguration of the Red Guard movement, the report says.

In the past there has invariably been a contingent of Buddhist monks present at China's National Day celebrations in Peking. This year, however, they were noticeably absent. This underlined the fact that Buddhists are high on the list of victims of the present cultural revolution.

Harbin Radio reported that the Red Guards in that city had conducted a successful sweep aimed at cleaning up "garbage reeking of poisonous fumes of feudalism and capitalism in Harbin".

In this campaign, one group of Red Guards had "ferreted out" the abbot of a temple and accused him of carrying out "counter-revolutionary activities under the cloak of religion".

In Hangchow, the Red Guards posted signs on an image of the Buddha which said: "Destroy old world, establish the new world and the special policy of proletarian long life". Two "big character" posters displayed on the wall of the Lu-Yung Buddhist temple demanded that the temple cease to function as a

religious institution. Another poster proposed that the temple building should be confiscated.

The poster said: "Why should socialist Canton tolerate the existence of this feudal and superstitious Lu-Yung temple? Why use such spacious ground to house those dead wooden idols? The revolutionary action of the Red Guards in pulling down those dead wooden idols is indeed most pleasing".

Persecution of Buddhists has also been reported in Tibet. A Nepalese, who had recently left Tibet, stated that while he was there, Young Communist League members had entered the Tengyeling monastery and destroyed the religious texts, consecrated images and articles of worship. They took the main image and hurled it into the river.

As Americans we are certainly aware that the Red Guard represents the worst of Red China, that's why we read so much of their atrocities in our newspapers. But are they any different than, say, the L.A. Police kicking in the doors of a mosque & storming inside in a raid "looking for hidden weapons"? Or Vietnamese Catholics forceably searching Buddhist Monasteries in search of Viet Cong and in some instances burning Buddhist Temples to the ground. Or the Mennonites who fled the U.S. educational sys-

tem to find religious freedom elsewhere? It is easy to discover that 98% of all religious institutions are not serving any religious function, and 98% of all religious institutions have never served any religious function. Perhaps the only function of all churches has been to protect works of art. I don't believe than many of us have reached the state of developement where we can toss our works of art out the window & continue to develop on our own. Before we turn our lives into 'works of art' perhaps we should try to understand what art is. Before we decide to toss our lives 'out the window' (as unnecessary works of art) lets make certain that

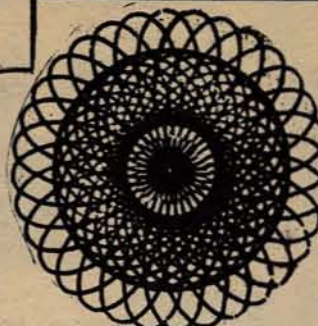
we have finished growing on this level of existence, and that the 'works of art' we destroy are not only mirages created by fake-churches & fake-governments working toward their own selfish purposes with our energies as their tools. Before we criticise the Red Guards, we should ask what our own system is doing in its attempts to create a state of ABNORMAL conformity.

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