

*. . . and I shall be
until the end of days.
There is no end to my existence.
For the human soul is but a part
of a burning torch . . .
which God separated from himself
at creation.*

*Thus my soul and your soul
are one . . .
and we are one with God.*

Kahlil Gibran



C
E
L
E
B
R
A
T
E

Child

is hope with a jellied face, truth on roller skates; love unadorned and free, answers without questions, questions without answers, the future of everything, the future of everyone.

Energy

propels the universe forward to greater heights of glory. Why can't we expend some of this energy in getting along with our brothers? Why must we waste it in hating, envying, despising, when understanding will come if we really try?

Life

is the involvement of one person with all the others. When one person hurts, we all suffer, and the impairment of a single one lessens the potentiality of each individual. Together is everything, together is success, together is power, together is life.

Enlightenment

chases the dusty cobwebs from the dark corners of the mind, letting the sun shine. It is hope bolstered by knowledge and wisdom, leaving the mind open for new and different life concepts.

Brotherhood

makes everyone a relative. His needs are my needs, his hunger is my hunger, his happiness is my happiness. We are all one, knowing not where the "I" ends and the "we" begins.

Reality

is the natural enemy of all myths, misconceptions and prejudices. The good new broom of reality sweeps clean the mind of man so he can think and feel and act toward his fellows on this earth with truth and honesty and dignity.

Alone

is one where two or more belong, a totally unnatural state in which misery is king and bitterness is queen. To escape being alone, seek out someone who is also alone; then you two can be alone together, which means that neither one will be alone.

Totality

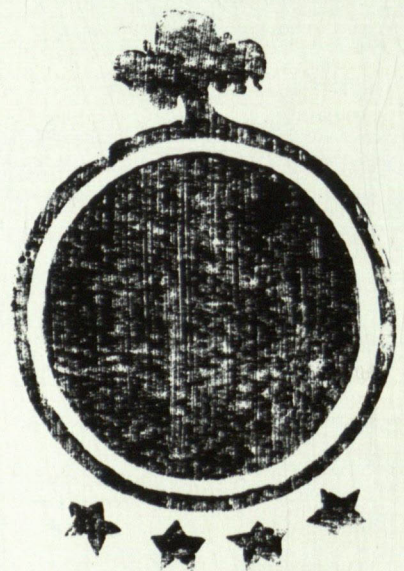
is the sum of all of the two billion people who live on this planet. It is the miracle of what could be accomplished if we were all really united for one brief instant, if we all really cared about each other's ultimate destiny, if we really loved one another.

is walking in another's moccasins, feeling the pebble in the toe, the hole in the sole, the flaming of the broken lace. It is the last hope of mankind, the way out of the disaster



Man Is One With Nature





**this earth and
sky and sea
and me,
we are one
together**



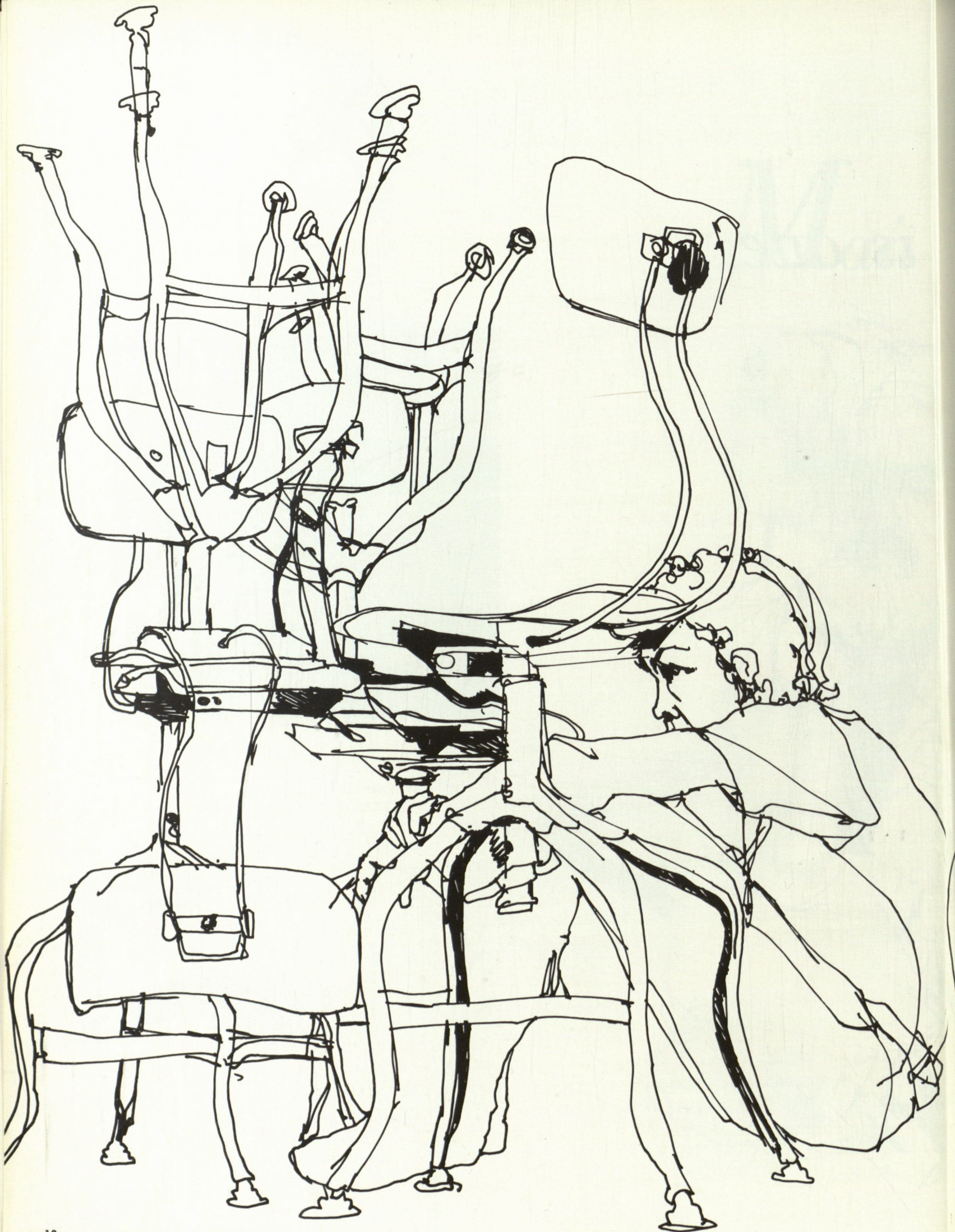
But
For
How Long?

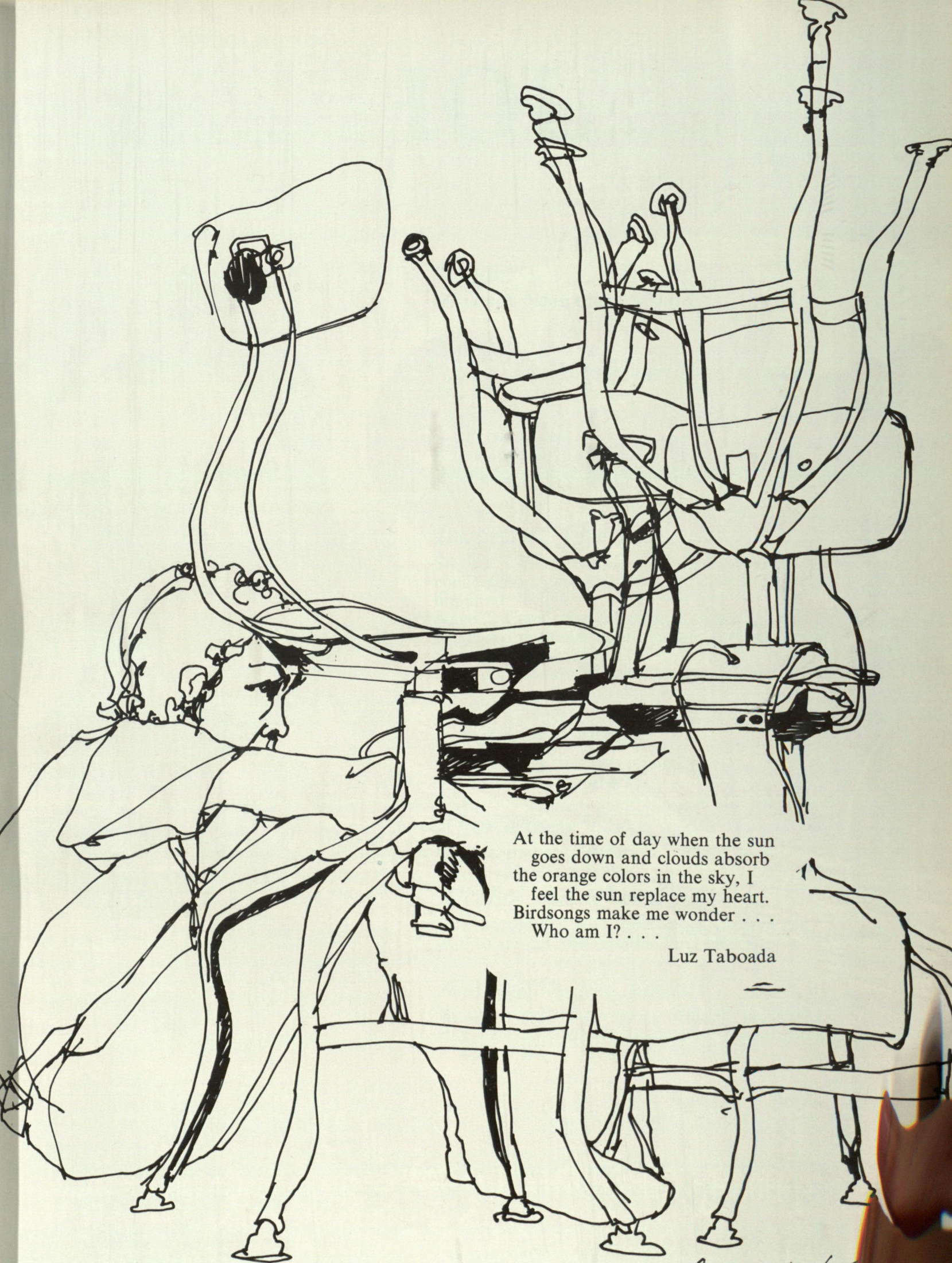
Man



is one



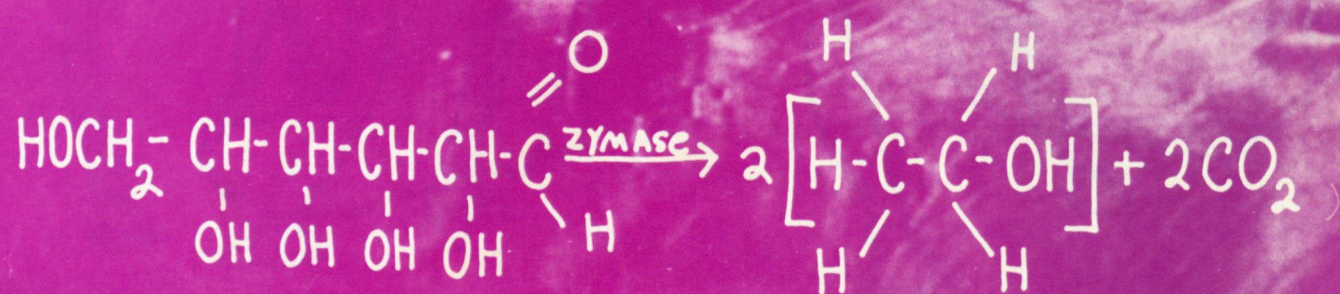




At the time of day when the sun
goes down and clouds absorb
the orange colors in the sky, I
feel the sun replace my heart.
Birdsongs make me wonder . . .
Who am I? . . .

Luz Taboada

Cassandra Lay



ALCOHOL

VS.

Origin:

Mankind's oldest drug (2100 B.C.)

Source:

Fermented grains, fruit juices, honey, potatoes, etc.

Use in USA:

An average of 182 gallons of beer, or 36 pints 100-proof whiskey consumed for each person over 16.

Immediate effect:

Stage 1: Cortex of brain affected — driving concentration, simple arithmetical abilities are impaired. Insight is dulled, then lost.

Stage 2: Cerebellum is reached, resulting in decreased muscular coordination, garbled speech and unsteady walking.

Stage 3: Unconsciousness, coma and death may result.

Long range effect:

- a) Personality structure altered.
- b) Cirrhosis of the liver.

After effects:

Fatigue, nausea, depression.

Alcohol and other drugs:

When combined with other drugs, alcohol can lead to serious and possible fatal effects.

Alcoholism as a disease:

Once a true alcoholic starts drinking, he cannot stop short of abysmal intoxication. The alcoholic is thus an addict, hooked on alcohol.



MARIJUANA

Origin:

Chinese and Greek physicians prescribed it for rheumatism, malaria, beri-beri and absent-mindedness.

Source:

Tetrahydrocannabinol (thc) is in resin of the leaves, seeds and stems of the female Indian hemp plant.

Use in USA:

Estimates vary from publication to publication, ranging from 5 to 20 million users.

Immediate Effects:

An increase in sensory input results, with colors more brilliant, music fuller and larger, smells richer, food better tasting. Elation or depression may result, depending on the mood of the person.

Long-Range Effects:

There is nothing in the scientific literature to indicate that any long range effects result from marijuana.

After-Effects:

Effects of marijuana are maximum after 30 minutes, diminished after one hour, and almost completely gone after three hours.

Marijuana and other drugs:

The correlation between heroin addiction and smoking tobacco and drinking alcohol is higher than that between heroin addiction and smoking marijuana.

Marijuana and Eisenhower Report:

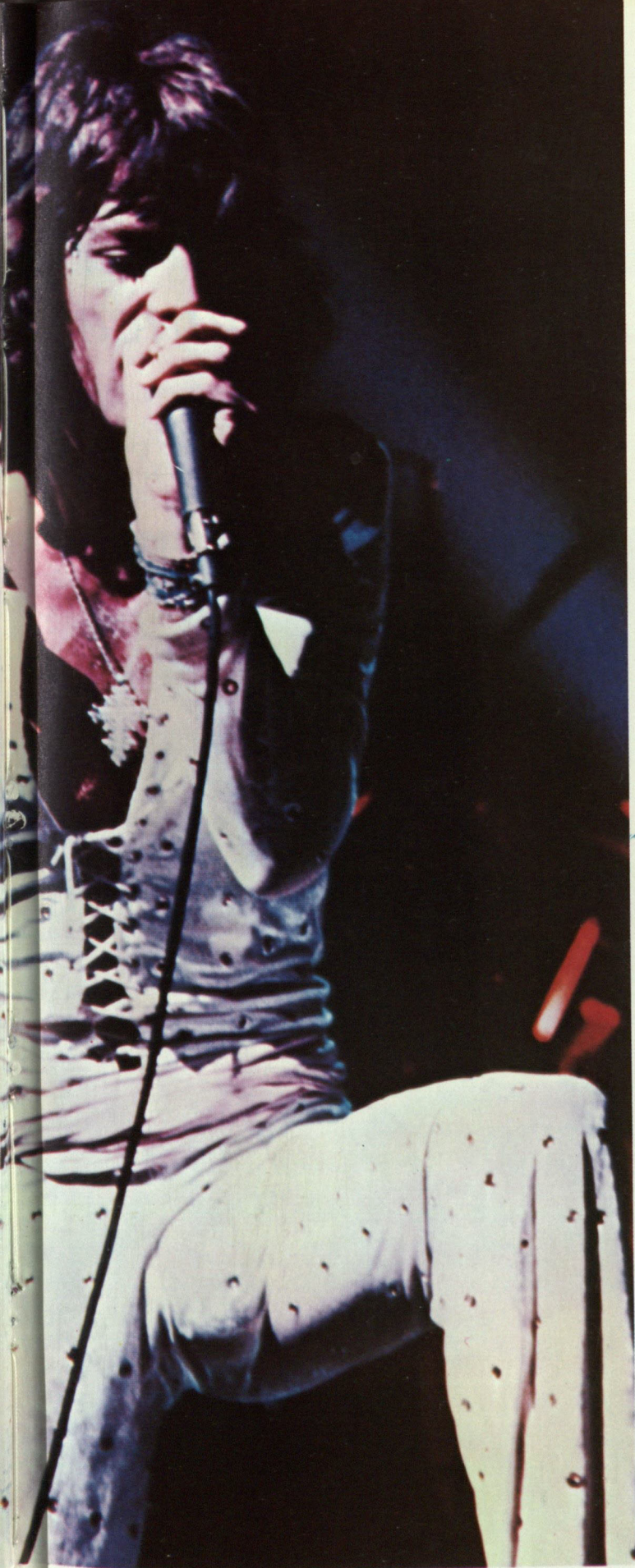
The National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence, headed by Dr. Milton Eisenhower, stated; "There is no reliable scientific evidence of harmful effects, nor is there evidence of marijuana being a stepping stone to hard narcotics."

*I was born in a crossfire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain
I was raised by a toothless bearded hag
I was schooled with a strap across my back
But it's alright now in fact it's a gas
But it's alright now — I'm Jumpin Jack Flash
It's a gas gas gas!*

Jumpin' Jack Flash



The



*Oh, a storm is threat'ning
My very life today
If I don't get no shelter
Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away*

*See the fire sweepin' our very street today
Burns like a red coal carpet mad bull lost its way
War, children, it's just a shot away.
Love, sister, it's just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away, it's just a kiss away.*

Gimme Shelter



Rolling Stones

The drug abuse problem has spread to include all segments of our population. Today the drug abuser may come from our "best families," high-income, educated and cultured.

Today the drug abuser is not automatically a minority group member, economically deprived, the traditional "scum of the earth" of classical literature. Today's abuser cannot be classified according to race, economic status or social class.

Perhaps the largest and certainly the most aggressive of the agencies working in the field of drug abuse in El Paso is Aliviani, Inc. A federally funded group consisting of 70% ex-addicts (who know the drug abuser, his hang-ups, his dodges and can empathize with him (or her) on a basis of solid reality). Aliviani's workers go into the community where the problems are and then give whatever aid and counselling is required to help an addict save himself. This is treatment, and caring, and help on a one-to-one basis.

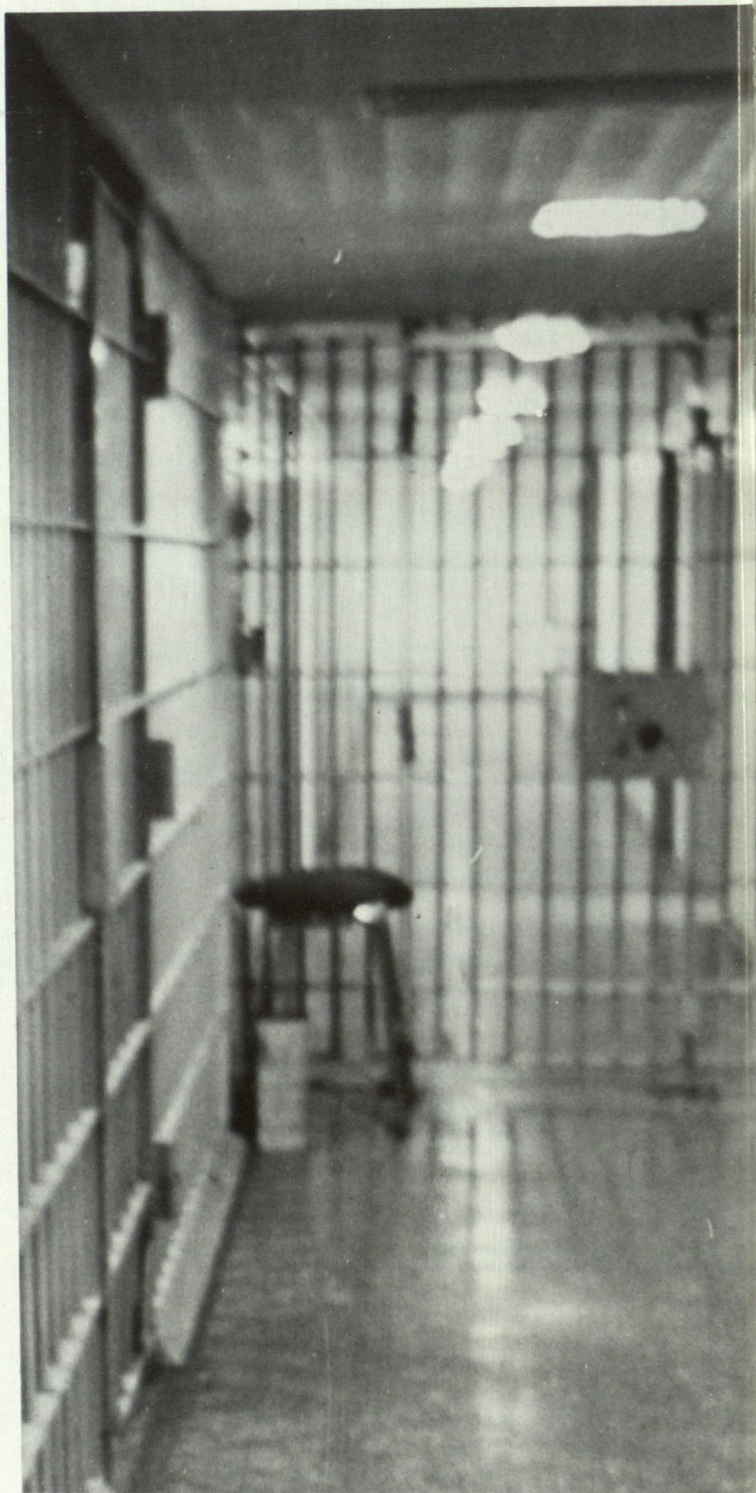
Aliviani operates four programs in the field of drug abuse treatment. These differ from the usual treatment centers in that NARA, (Narcotic Addict Rehabilitation Act) works in close harmony with federal judges in the area, providing drug abusers with an escape hatch away from the horror and the stigma of a prison term.

When the addict enters the program, he becomes an in-patient for six months (group therapy, individual counselling, medical and psychological treatment) and then is released to live in the community for the rest of his time, returning to the NARA center for frequent interviews and counselling sessions. This is a voluntary commitment on the part of the drug abuser.

In addition to this part of Aliviani's work, various store front centers are maintained for the youth of various parts of the city, and still others are in the planning stage for Smeltertown, Kern Place, Ysleta, South El Paso, Northeast El Paso and Eastwood sections. The cooperation of other social work agencies is essential.

We see people helping other people, individual and collective concern, planning and caring for those in need of assistance. The world of the youthful drug abuser in El Paso can be a lonely and hostile place. Aliviani and similar agencies in the field of drug abuse are doing much to provide a second choice, a way out for these young people.

A second chance: Prison



or Aliviani



*YOU GOT
A FRIEND:
Connection . . .
Rap House . . .
Hot Line*

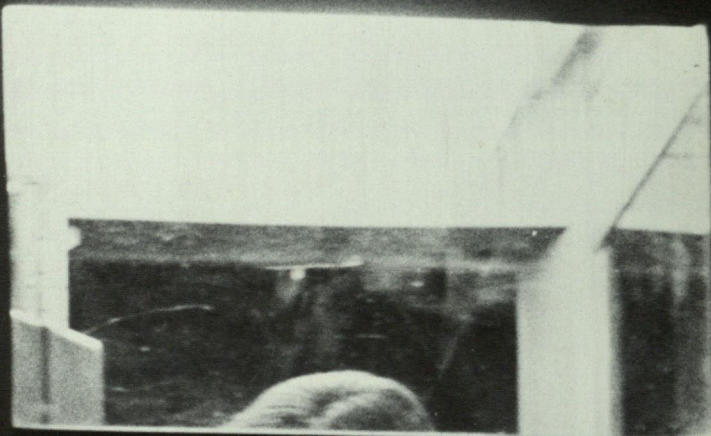
Connection is a student-oriented program to help any student meet a crisis, providing a bridge to professional help.

Volunteers are trained and supervised by professionals in the field. The most important attribute sought is the ability to relate freely with genuine feeling. The initial contact is made via phone, but students are seen personally when necessary.

Plans are underway for a drop-in center to open in the fall. A group program to build socialization and interpersonal relationship skills is also planned. The program is primarily preventative in nature, designed to provide a means of resolving a conflict within an individual before it evolves into chronic mental illness. It bridges the gap between psychological pain and the necessary professional assistance.



TELEPHONE



Hello . . .

This is Connection,
how may we help you?

Well . . . uh . . . you see . . .
I have this problem . . .

Will you speak up, please,
I can hardly hear you.

I've got trouble . . .

The competitiveness of our society has created each of us with a built-in system of fear, doubt and suspicion. We do not trust each other. We withhold a piece of ourselves in every relationship, afraid to go too far, afraid to give too much. We are each of us adrift on a floating island of loneliness, only rarely touching another such island. And so the drifting islands of loneliness pass each other unnoticed in the darkness of suspicion, another opportunity for human contact lost forever.



A door opened
you may wear cotton briefs, but no make up
or jewelry please
are you comfortable
a white-light sun glared
reflecting stainless steel
white soles humming
all ready
relax, —
you won't feel a thing
silver invaded the skin
sleep, starless sleep, fight it, fight it,
fight it,
fight —
sterile rubber gloves worked silently
doctor, is it . . .
yes, all over
a scribbled line
Standard Preg. Abort. — No Comp.

Mary Wax

Quality Education For All

It is a fact that minority group children are encouraged to attend technical high schools here in El Paso. This situation is similar to the one in England where working class children are "tracked" into vocational courses and upper class students are practically led by the hand into taking courses which will prepare them for colleges and the professions, thus perpetuating the existing class structure within that country. Now, this is not to say that there is anything intrinsically inferior with the education dispensed at technical high schools. The point is that when children are believed to be fit only for technical high schools because of their places of residence or their ethnic background, their freedom of choice is drastically curtailed and the entire structure of our nation is weakened.

Even the academic college degree is not the magic key to social and economic success that it was at one time. And there are probably some college-educated professionals who would be happier behind a monkey wrench or laying bricks. Quality education should not be restricted to any given ethnic group or one area of the city. Quality education should be readily available to each and every school child in El Paso if our democratic concept of equality of opportunity for each citizen is to have any validity at all for our time.





VOTE

In this crucial year of decision this nation can well be taken over by the forces of apathy and lethargy, with candidates for major offices being elected by a minority of the total voting potential. Voting, therefore, becomes not only a right and a privilege, but also an obligation of good citizens everywhere. An informed and involved electorate is the only sure safeguard of our nation's future. It behooves each voter to learn about the candidates, make his selections and then vote according to his convictions.



FIRE STATION No



A Personal View of Texas Politics by Dr. Edward Leonard

The realization of what was happening to El Paso, and perhaps to American politics, dawned on me that hot May evening of the precinct convention. Living at that time, somewhat misplaced in one of this city's wealthiest and most conservative precincts, I, and a couple of other over-30 McGovern supporters, had made a small, last-minute effort to organize the area. We planned a token protest against the anticipated Humphrey-Wallace domination of the precinct, and hoped, with luck, to send perhaps two or three McGovern delegates to the County convention. We stood, lonely and apprehensive, outside the tennis club where the precinct convention was to be held.

Then it began — the young people, a few servicemen, but mostly students, began arriving. We knew several of them, but the rest were simply faces we had seen in the SUB or the LA building, or perhaps at the Village Inn. To our astonishment, the McGovern supporters, mostly young people, made up an overwhelming majority. Suddenly, politics in El Paso had a new face. Oddly, in our precinct, at least, it hadn't been planned, it had just happened. With the bemused consent of the few members of the Old Establishment who remained, our precinct elected a 100% McGovern delegation to the precinct convention.

Next Saturday, Liberty Hall looked like the SUB during a 10 o'clock class break. Certainly there were some businessmen and union people there, but the tone of the convention was set by the students and recent graduates. What had happened in Precinct 10 had, with variations, happened throughout much of the County. Levis and work shirts, cut-offs and halters — no previous convention had ever looked like this. We elected a 70% McGovern delegation to the Texas state convention.

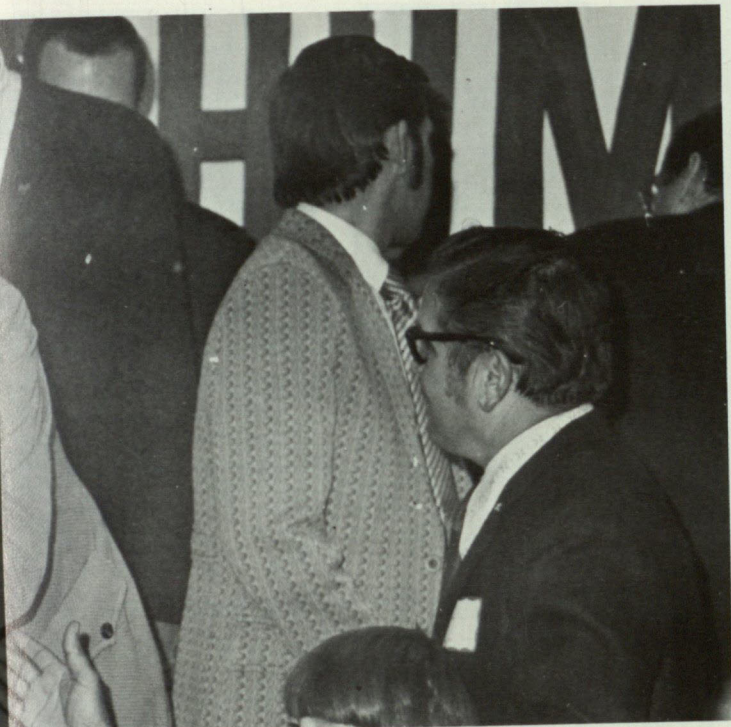
Now, however, the Old Establishment began fighting back. The County organization challenged, on what seemed to be technical grounds, the at-large part of the McGovern delegation.

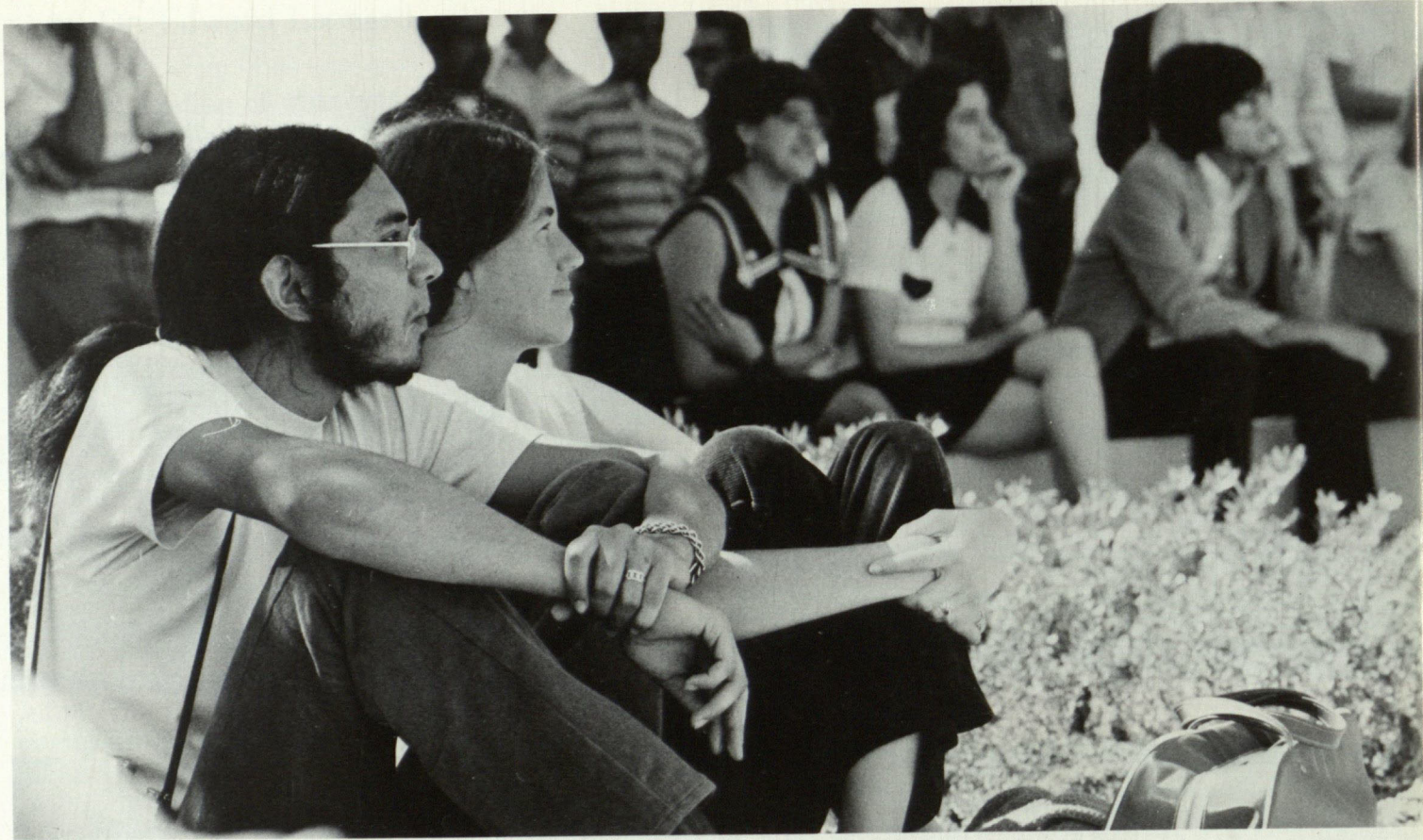
A month later we drove to San Antonio knowing that we were not likely to be seated. A phone call from Sonora verified our fears. The State Credentials Committee was overwhelmingly "old politics," and, while the McGovern delegates elected in precinct caucuses were seated, we at-large delegates never really had a chance.

That night, convention eve, 1,000 McGovern delegates and alternates caucused at La Villita. Although Pierre Salinger spoke, the crowd's enthusiasm was reserved for Sissy Farenthold. When Sissy was introduced, the crowd went completely wild. We clapped, whistled and hollered for 10 minutes. Texas Progressives had found a new leader.

Next, the El Paso McGovernites caucused at the Blue Bonnet Hotel. Many were from UTEP. Among these were Cynthia Ballentine, Gigi Blum, Al Chavez, Tex Holmes, Chris Johnson, Juan Paz









and Eddie Salazar. Bob Brischetto and I represented the UTEP faculty. Understanding that we would not even be allowed inside the convention hall, we at-large delegates and alternates met the next morning in Tony and Alice Petry's room in the Blue Bonnet. We decided to give it a try and walked along the river to the Hemisfair site. After considerable confusion we were let inside the hall. We went to sit, officially recognized among the seated El Paso delegation.

The first major issue was the matter of our being seated as delegates. When the vote came, an unholy alliance of Wallace, Humphrey and "uncommitted" delegates voted against us, and we were relegated, by an overwhelming majority vote, to the position of interlopers.

The "old politics" having triumphed on the first crucial issue, it seemed that the "new politics" game was over. This proved not quite the case. Roy Orr, head of the State Democrats, and "old politics" personified, was the organization's choice for convention vice-chairman. The McGovern forces, with other progressives, nominated Eddie Bernice Johnson, an under-30 black woman from Dallas for the post. It seemed like a quixotic move. However, a young smalltown-looking bleached blonde woman wearing a Wallace hat took a microphone and, to our surprise, made a beautiful impromptu plea for the election of Ms Johnson on the grounds that it was time for a woman, and a minority member, to hold a convention post.

This spontaneous gesture electrified the crowd. When the roll call was taken, it became obvious that Ms Johnson was a serious candidate. However, the El Paso delegation, without its at-large McGovernites, now had an "old politics" majority. The first poll of the delegation saw a Johnson near-majority. Then, Woodrow Bean, long considered a liberal, but a friend of Roy Orr, and, like Orr, the near-epitome of the old politics, began to apply his political muscle. In a classic example of power politics, several usually-progressive members of the establishment were persuaded to change their votes from Johnson to Orr. El Paso was one of the few large counties in the State to give Orr a majority.

Ms Johnson won and marched to the podium amid thunderous applause, with her hand and that of the blonde Wallaceite clasped together, raised in a power salute. Right behind them walked Sissy Farenthold, her face, until then sad, smiled broadly. It was our moment.

Now it was "old politics" all the way. The El Paso McGovern forces, seated and unseated, held a rump caucus but nothing really came of it. The delegation sent by Texas to Miami Beach was Wallace-dominated.

Driving back to El Paso the next day, hot and very tired, we remembered San Antonio as a sobering experience. Nevertheless, the "new politics" had gotten further than had ever been the case in Texas. We had sent some McGovern delegates to Miami Beach. We had learned who our real allies and opponents were. And we had formed a force which promises to transform Texas politics in the not-too-distant future.



Explo '72

Many young people from El Paso were among the 100,000 who flooded into Dallas June 12-16 to participate in a mammoth training-session-for-Christ conducted by the Campus Crusade for Christ. The meetings sought to inspire a spiritual awakening throughout the world by spreading the message of God's love for all mankind.

Speakers at the five day meet included Florida Governor Rubin Askew, Dr. Bill Bright, founder of the movement and Dr. Billy Graham.



The Individual In Women's Lib

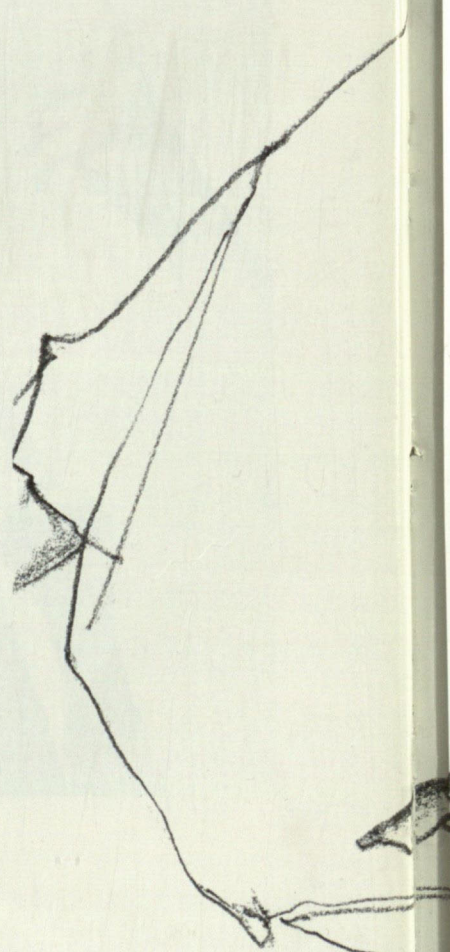
The woman dedicated to the principles of the Women's Liberation Movement faces a long and lonely struggle to adjust her one life to two divergent cultural patterns.

The primary objectives of the Movement are admirable. Your Women's Liberation devotee wishes to be her own person, neither dominant nor dominated. She has lived up to now in a society which considered her to be an inferior who was suited only for the chattel slavery that some marriages become. To achieve this goal, the Movement seeks equal pay for equal work, day care centers for the children of working mothers, abortions on demand, dual child responsibility and other social and political reforms.

Such innovations are not easily obtained from a die-hard male power structure. The demons of prejudice and discrimination are hardy creatures and they die slow deaths. Women's Lib must make the same heroic efforts as other minority groups have made, must suffer the same



Gloria Steinem
Women's Liberation Activist



humiliations, must bear the same hurtful scars before the final victory is won.

Progress is being made. Many states have legalized one-parent adoptions. Some states are liberalizing archaic abortion laws to make each woman's body her own private concern. Women today are entering professions from which they were once barred.

The individual woman, faced with the conflict between her ideals and the harsh realities of a male-dominated society, must walk a narrow line. She keeps trying, however, to carry her own weight and establish herself as an individual. This is a most difficult task. It would be so easy just to give in to this male superiority nonsense!

Many of the more determined women on our campuses, in suburbs and in our cities do not surrender, but do their own thing as individual members of the human society, brave and alone in the dark night of a holy crusade.



I died today.

I died today, the victim of one of Texas' drunken drivers. I left my family to go to work. A drunken driver, fresh from an all-night spree, careened out of a side street. There was a horrible crash of steel and glass and I was no more.

I learned that I was not alone. I learned that there were many other victims such as I, tragic wastes of human life, killed in the bat of an eye by careless, inexperienced, or drunken drivers on Texas streets and highways.

In 1971 in Texas, there were 3594 traffic fatalities. Of these, 68 were in El Paso. Up to May of 1972 there were 1382 Texas traffic deaths, with 24 of these from El Paso.

The result of these deaths in terms of human suffering on the part of the survivors cannot be measured. Fathers torn from families. Promising careers prematurely ended. Children, the hope of the future, killed before they have really begun to live productive lives.

As a traffic fatality it is beyond my capability to speak to each of my fellow drivers in person. Yet my spirit reaches out to you, to clasp your hand and to shout with everything that is in me, "Let us end this war on the highway! Even one fatality is one too many!"







In the morning
we're put out
to pasture,
and at five
we return to
the barn.

We're contented
cows

always finding
greener pastures.

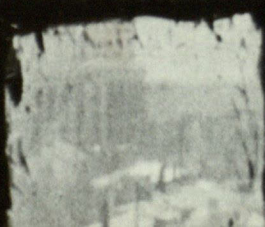
And what I
wonder...

yes, what I
wonder

is how, oh, how
did I

become
a cow.

MARIO H. CONTRERAS



Do we have



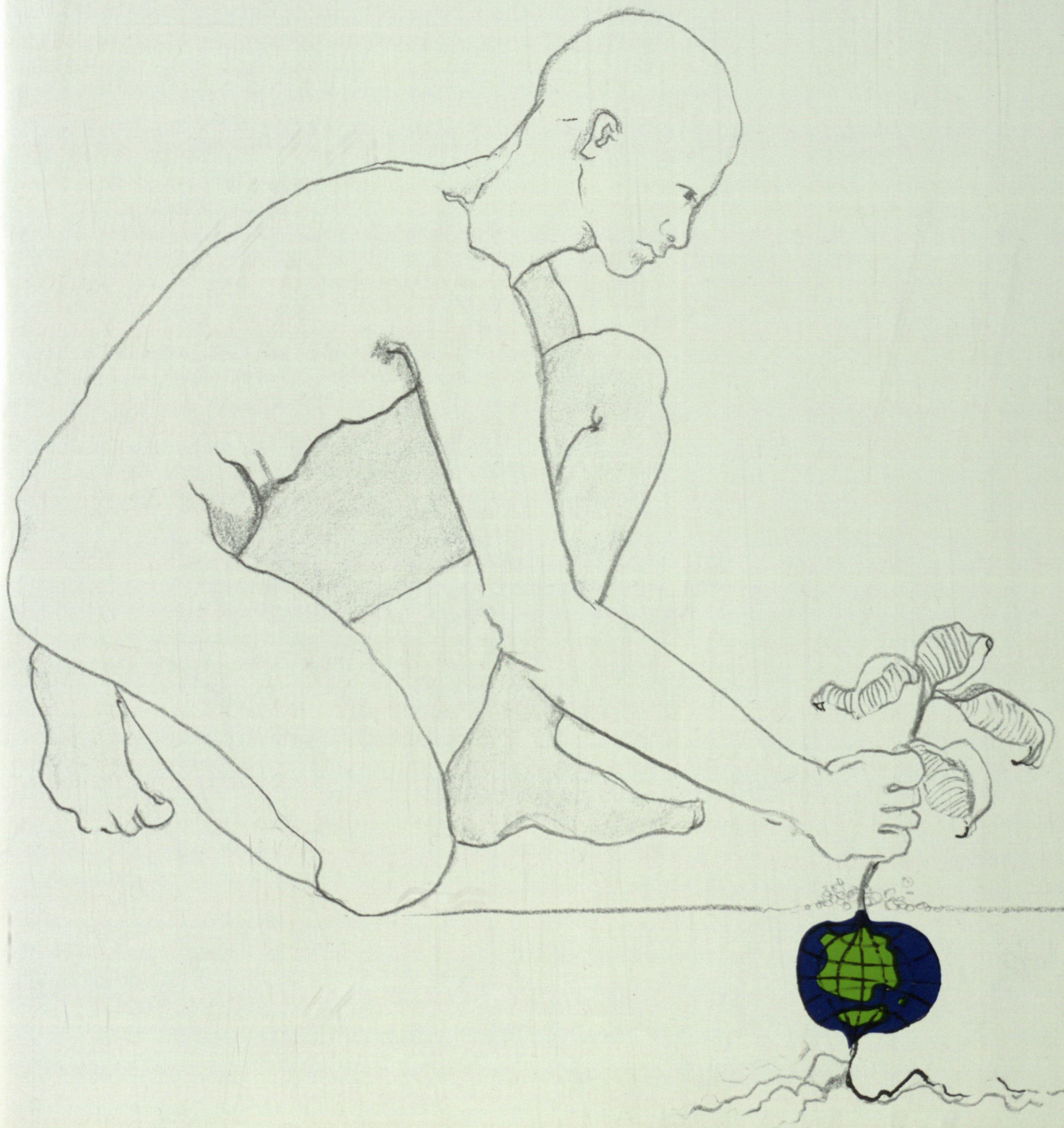
a choice?

Each minute of each day, the individual faces a crossroads of destiny in which choices of action must be made. These choices are made between drug addiction and no drug addiction, between alcoholism and sobriety, between suicide and life, between heroism and cowardice. These decisions will determine the kind of persons and the type of world we will have for ourselves and future generations.

Because, you see, the choice between different courses in the individual's life is always present in the final split second of decision. We have it within ourselves to live or to die, to progress or to retrogress, to choose the affirmative or the negative side of life. We are, after all, human beings, possessed of freedom of choice, and it is this that distinguishes us from the lower forms of life.

Man is

one with man



Is Anybody Listening?

EDITOR: The existence in El Paso of St. Margaret's Center for Children as a fine diagnostic and treatment facility for disturbed youngsters is a wonderful example of what can be accomplished if enough of our citizens really care about the fate of disturbed and delinquent children within our city.

Because, you see, that is all it takes; that people care, that they are concerned, that they love their fellow human beings. Given this love, there are no limits to the miracles that can be accomplished.

If we do not care about our lesser brothers, then we shall surely slither into a slimy morass of self-satisfied unconcern. Our children-in-trouble will not be swept under society's rug; they will not simply disappear if we do not pay any attention to them. Instead, more and more will return to our inadequate Detention Home, spending 22 of the 24 hours with another youngster in a 10 by 10 room, eating fifteen-cent meals and receiving no counselling or guidance. The parental home of such a child will not receive any help either, but will continue to be a festering swampland of defeat, depression and failure, with the child himself taking on the negative characteristics of his immediate environment, to become in time just another unpleasant statistic. This is not a pretty picture, but it is a definite certainty if we do not care about our problem children to a far greater extent than we have done in the past.

I simply refuse to believe that this miasma of apathy is representative of the general attitude of the people of this fine city. I can only think that these conditions of neglect and unconcern exist because so little is known about them. The people do not know, so they do not care, so nothing is really done to improve our system of juvenile justice.

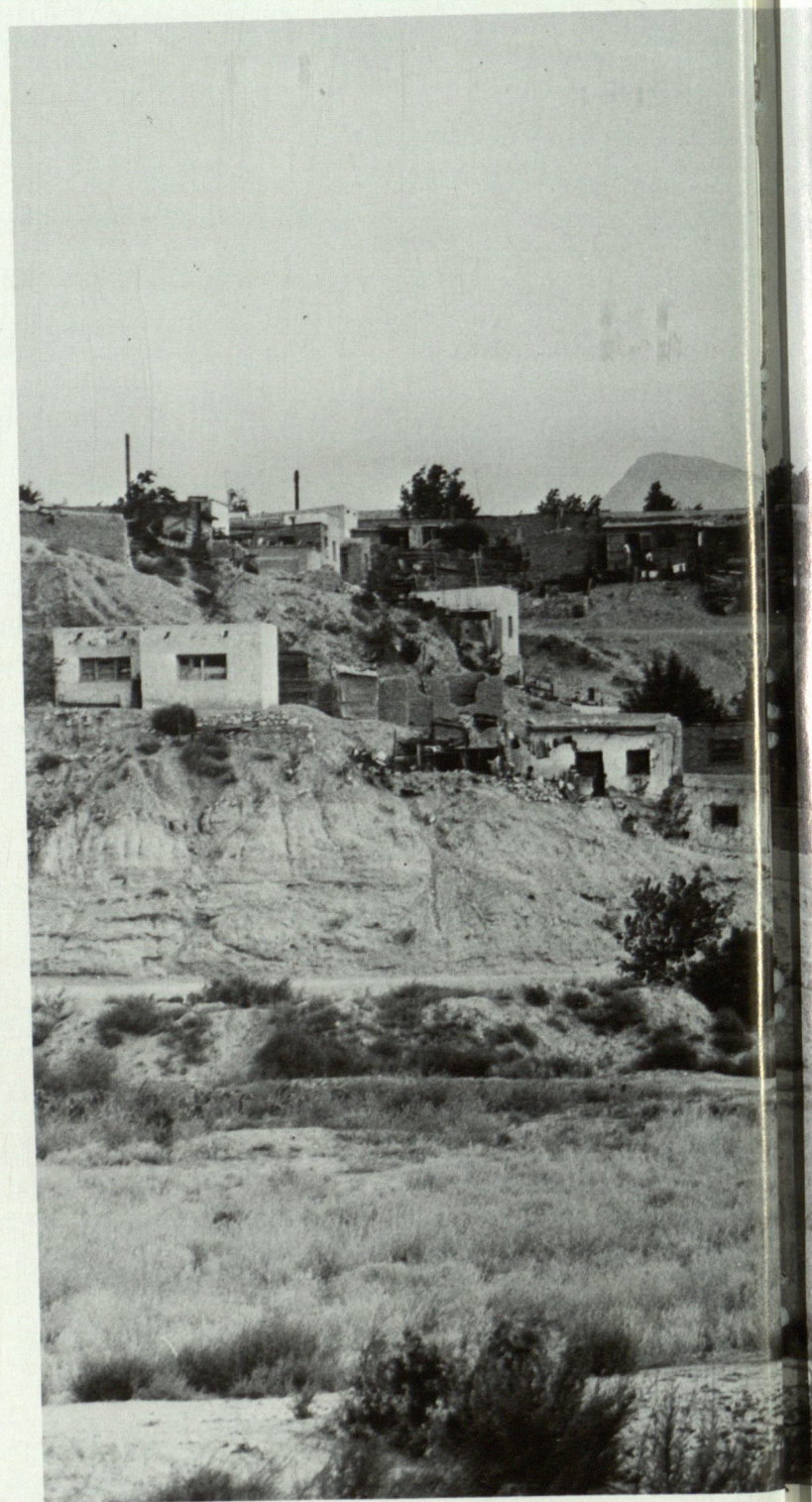
This is the reason I write to our newspapers. I care, as a man, as a Christian, and a Mason about the way my fellow humans live upon this earth. These are my brothers and my sisters (good or bad, black, Anglo, Mexican-American or Chicano) and whatever happens to them also happens to me. This is my credo, my faith and my prayer, that all people everywhere be enabled to live as I live, free and unfettered and gloriously alive. To achieve this goal is a great and holy dream. Is anybody out there? Is anybody listening? Does anyone care? — **Bart Lanier
Stafford, Ill., 10073 Newcastle Lane.**

From the UTEP campus, across the Rio Grande, is the scarred face of poverty in Juarez. This is deprivation few can visualize, yet which we can see every day less than a mile away. Poverty is a very real thing in Juarez. It is cardboard shacks collapsing in the rain. It is buying food every day because you have no refrigeration. It is feeling each snowflake in a winter storm. It is struggling daily merely to survive. It is utter resignation, defeat, hopelessness.

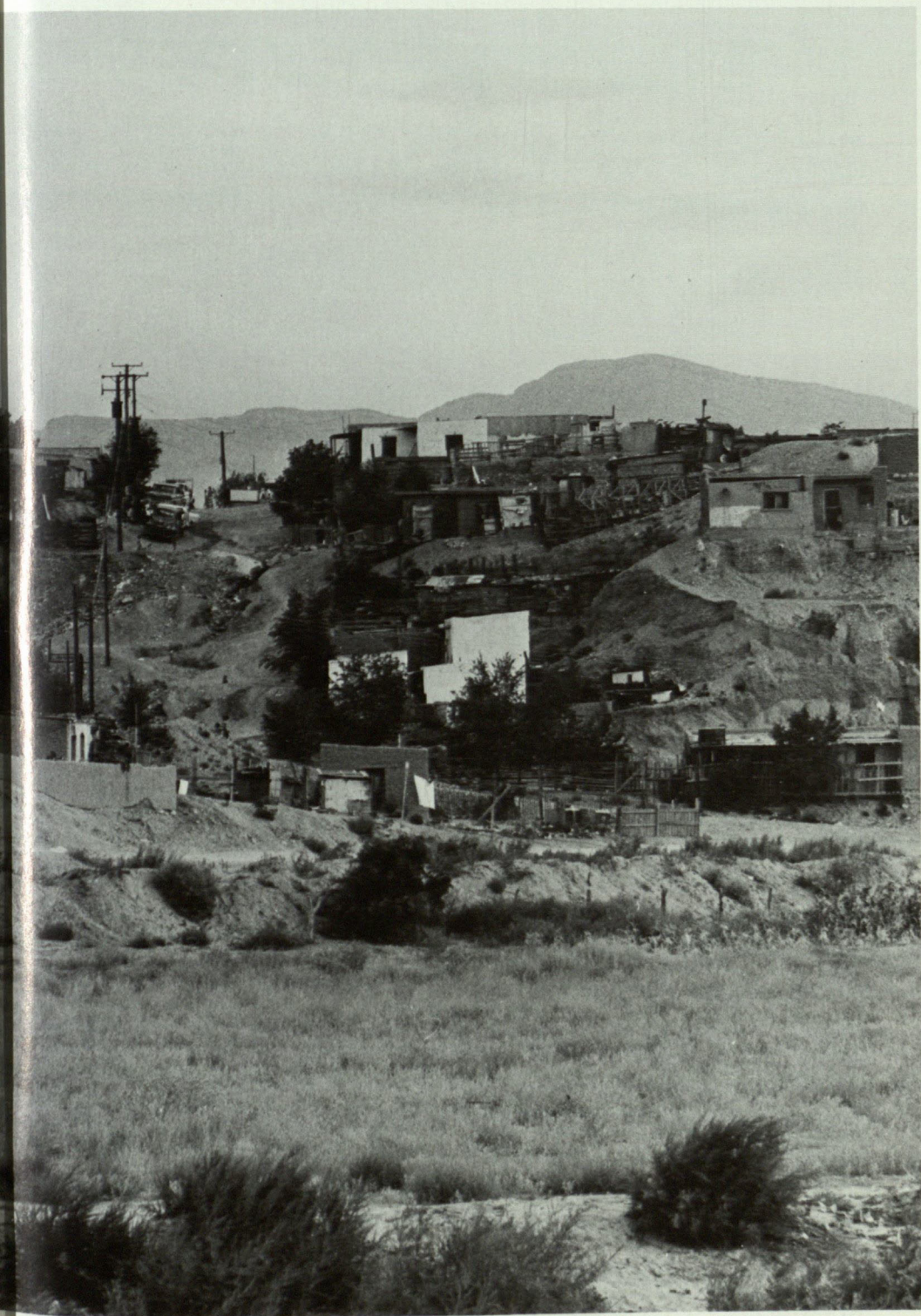
Some of these people from Juarez cross the border seeking a land of plenty. They make up our illegal alien problem. Yet they do not see this as a legal matter at all, they see only the necessity to survive.

We look across this single mile of land and water and the scarred face of poverty in Juarez stares blankly back at us. That face is there for us to see every day as we attend classes, strive for success, work for greenbacks and educate our children in the American Way of Life.

These people are a part of us, they are a part of the human race. Has a link been broken in the chain holding humanity together? Do the "wealthy" make up one end of the chain and the "poor" the other? Or are we all One, torn apart by the superficial standards of material wealth and meaningless goals?



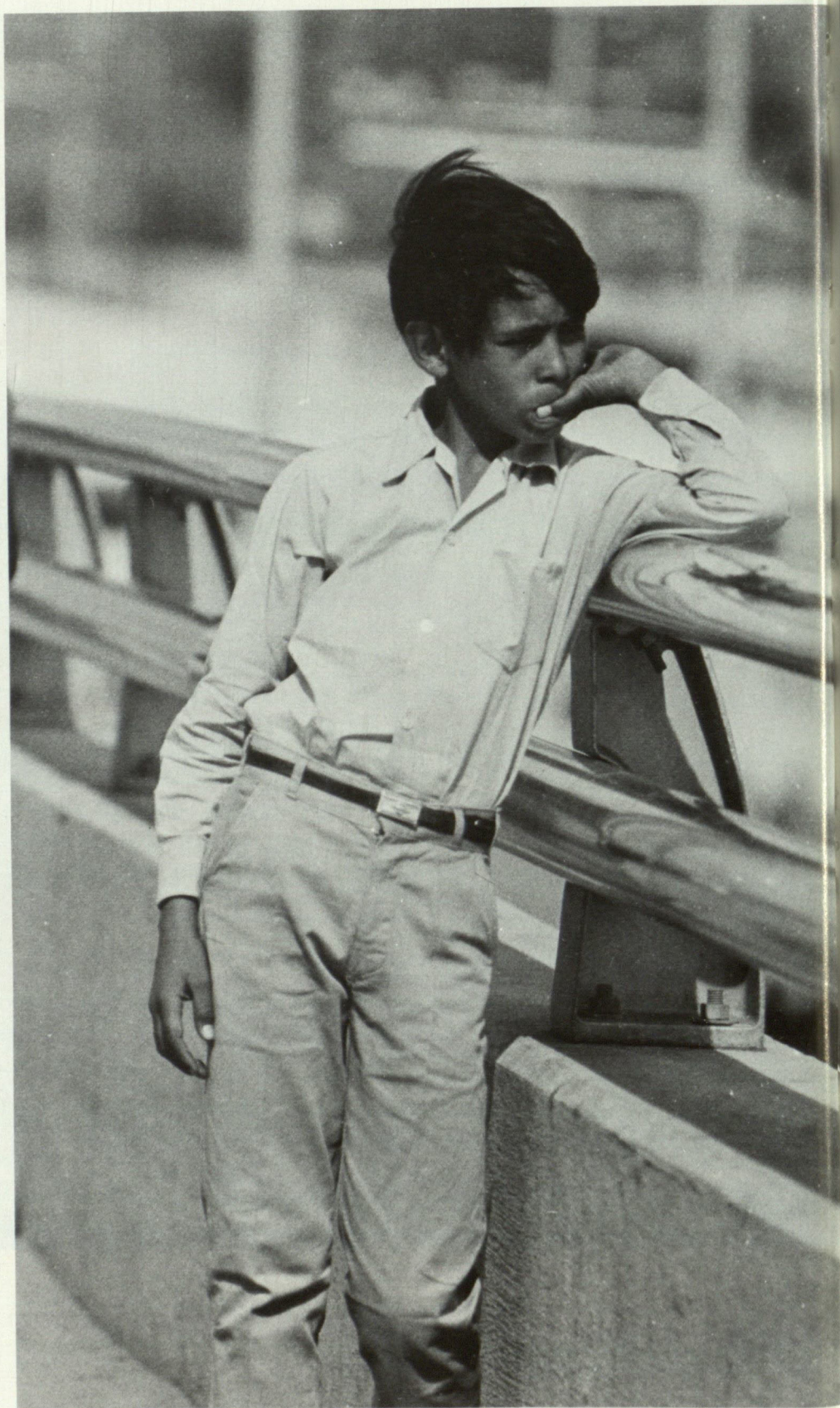
Do You Know

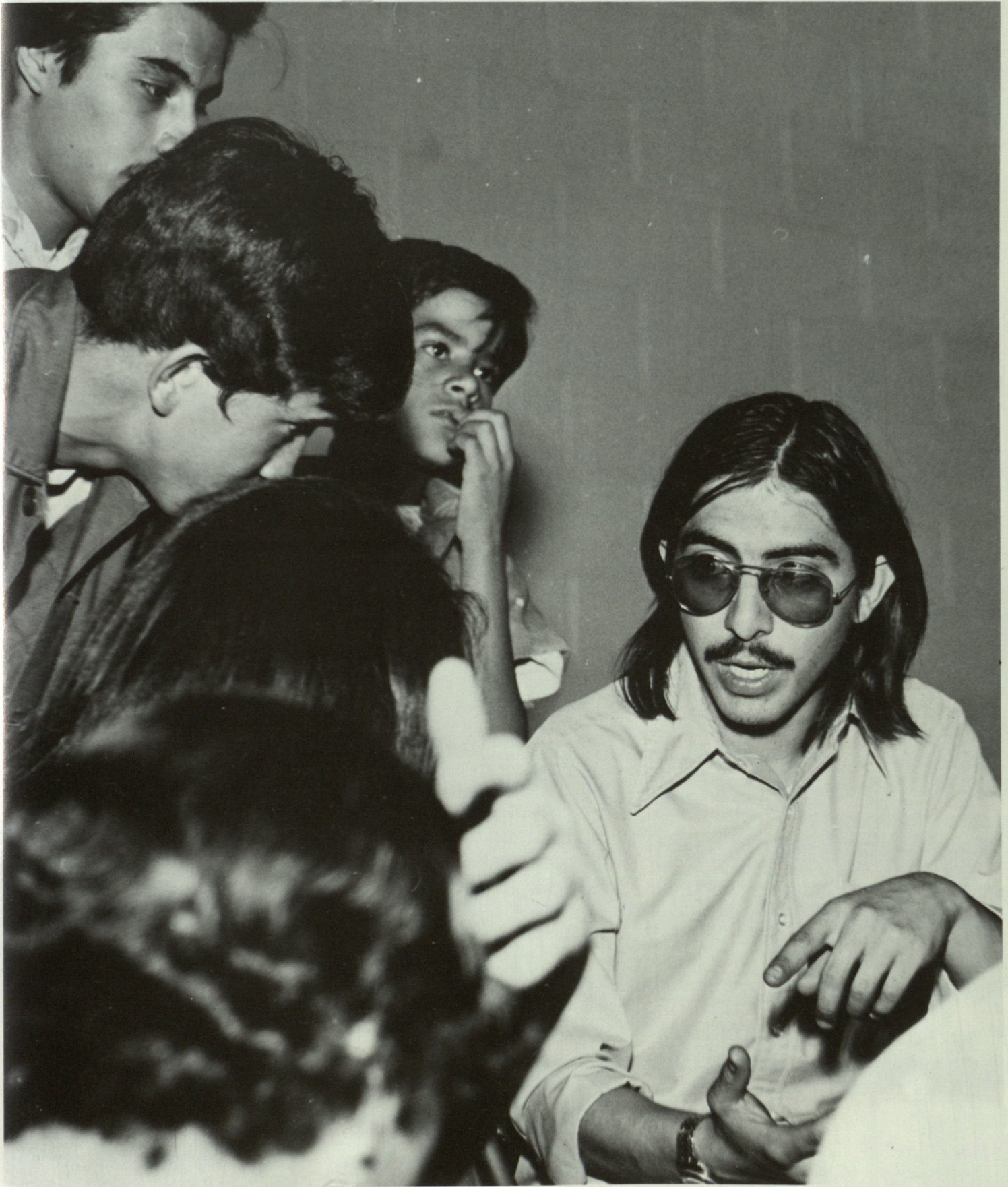


What Poverty Is?

The tensions in the barrio between the police and the young people brought the police into that area in entirely different roles through a project called Jura, a division of the El Paso Urban Coalition.

Policemen now serve as athletic coaches, project supervisors and personal advisors. Tensions and attitudes have been considerably reduced, for lines of meaningful communication have been established which never before existed. Meeting together on the athletic courts of churches or public schools, members of both groups have been "introduced" to each other in non-stressful situations and negative images have been modified to a marked degree. The future will record this past winter and spring as witnessing a major accomplishment in the field of inter-group relationships by El Paso's Project Jura.







What of Our Elderly Citizens?

We live longer than ever, our average life expectancy is 70 to 74 years. Yet the quality of life has not improved appreciably for the elderly.

Many of these people live lives of quiet desperation, barely managing to survive on meagre Social Security checks. Too often they are not appreciated by relatives or associates, being considered as troublesome burdens by younger people whose tastes, goals and life-styles are different.

The elderly in our society are all too often relegated to the figurative rocking chair on the back porch, their vast experience and genuine expertise neglected, they themselves barely tolerated. Everybody loses through this cavalier attitude toward the elderly. We all lose the benefits which these people could contribute to society, and they lose the joy and satisfaction of being constructive.

Some believe, like the late Dr. William Osler, that all persons should submit to a voluntary death when they reach the age of 60. Others grant the elderly the right to live, but would restrict them to retirement areas where they would not be too visible or too disturbing. Still others would like to jam the rolls of the Peace Corps, Vista and Head Start with the aged.

The answer lies not in these suggestions, but in a concerted realization that the elderly in our midst are as much a part of us as the newest infants, and that they have earned the right to a satisfying and productive and dignified old age in the bosom of the society to which they have contributed so much.



A MESSAGE FROM WAR

Send them to me
and I'll make them
what they are.
Send them to me
but I may not return
them all.
Send them to me
and I'll affect
them all.
Send them to me
so that I can live.
Send me more
so I can grow.
And when they all
die,
so shall I.

Mario H. Gutierrez





The El Paso area has 2 POWs and 210 MIAs. The POWs are Captain Howard Hill, USA, captured on December 16, 1967 and Lt.-Commander Aubrey Nichols, shot down on May 1, 1972.

To ensure the return of our men from prison camps, we should write to our Congressmen and Senators, to the Paris peace negotiators, to Hanoi. We should vote in every election for candidates who will work for peace.

The VIVA bracelets are worn by people who are concerned about these men, not only by friends or relatives. They are worn as a constant reminder to the public that these are our men who are in constant jeopardy, and to urge citizens throughout the country to unite in every feasible action to bring them home safely and speedily.

I wanted to send this flower
To my brother on his birthday,
But I couldn't
For he stays in a box
That is buried in a hole
And he can't see flowers anymore.

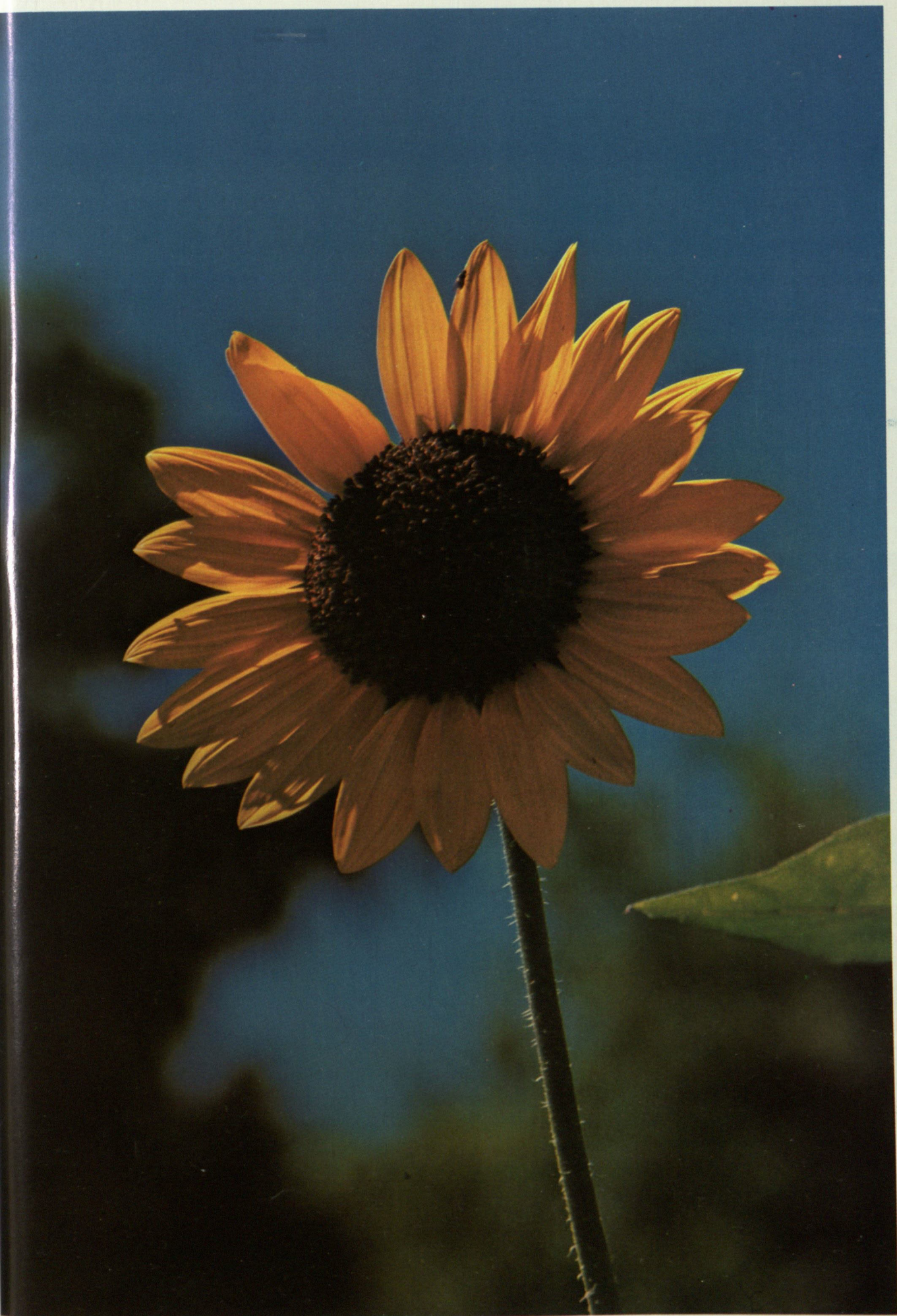
So I'm sending it instead
To the girl whom I love,
Knowing he will understand.

I know my brother wouldn't mind;
He was always very generous in living
And always very generous in giving,
So I'm sure he wouldn't mind.

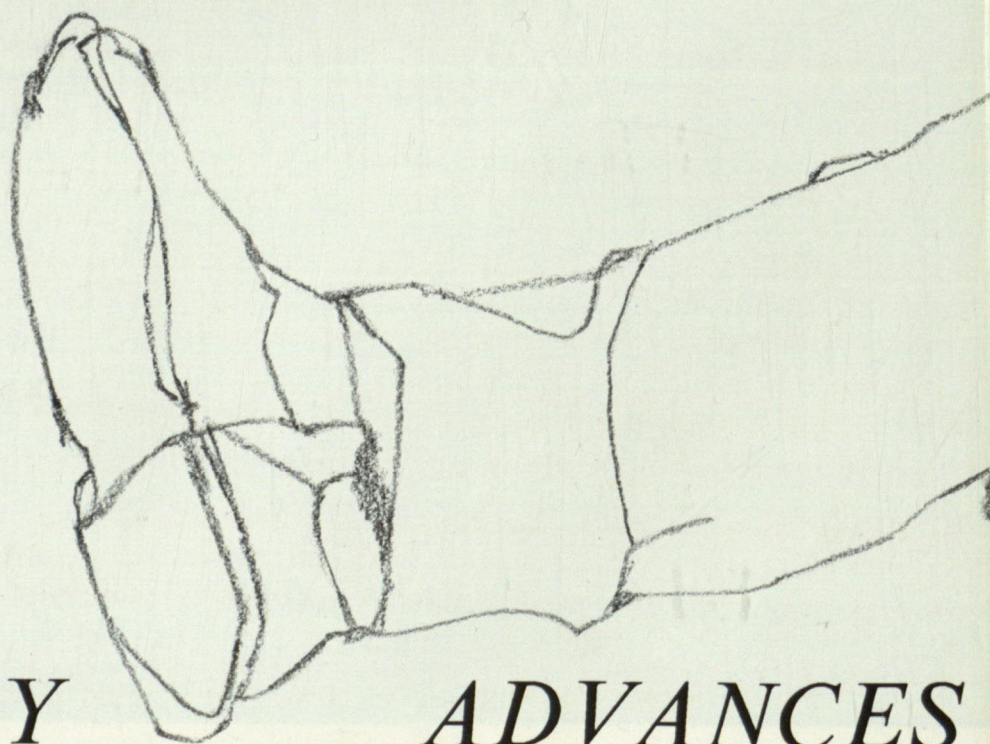
I send this flower to you,
Sending it to the girl I love,
And you may think of it
As coming from my brother
On his birthday.

From my brother, Joe, the one
Who can't see flowers anymore
Because he stays in a box
That is buried in a hole.

James Fountain



09/11/71 Former Premier of USSR, Nikita Khrushchev dies at age 77.
 09/13/71 Prisoners of Attica State prison, New York, rebel. Death toll 43.
 09/22/71 Captain Medina acquitted after the jury deliberates for sixty minutes.
 10/26/71 The United Nations voted to accept Red China and expel Nationalist China.
 11/06/71 H-bomb exploded under Amchitka Island despite anti-bomb protests.
 12/03/71 War breaks out between India and Pakistan.
 12/07/71 Kent State prosecutions dropped due to lack of evidence.
 12/30/71 Daniel Ellsberg again indicted over Pentagon Papers.
 01/11/72 Bangla Desh recognized.
 02/21/72 President Nixon goes to Red China.
 03/09/72 ITT controversy explodes: Nixon link to trust case alleged.
 03/16/72 Liberalized abortion laws urged by Nixon committee despite his views.
 04/20/72 Apollo 16 lands on moon for three day excursion.
 05/02/72 Director of FBI, J. Edgar Hoover, dies at age 77.
 05/09/72 U.S. places mines at entrances to seven North Vietnam ports.
 05/15/72 Governor Wallace shot by assassin in Laurel, Md.
 05/11/72 L. Patrick Gray, new Director of FBI says that agency will recruit women.
 05/22/72 President Nixon begins Russia summit in Moscow with Russian leaders.
 06/ /72 Supreme Court calls the death penalty a cruel and unusual punishment.
 06/04/72 Angela Davis acquitted after 10 weeks' trial.
 07/12/72 McGovern wins Democratic nomination on the first ballot.



HISTORY

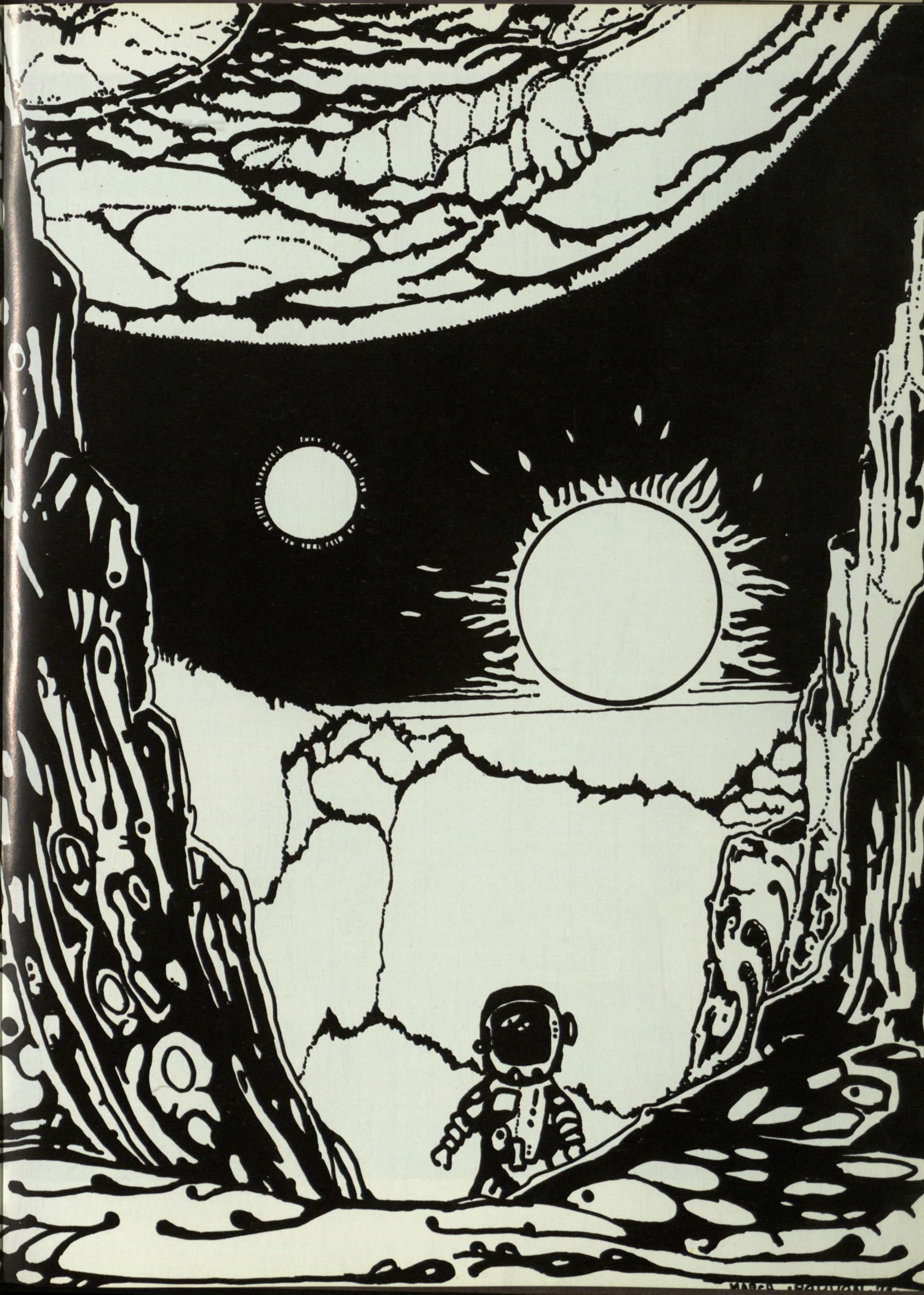
ADVANCES



ONE STEP, RETREATS TWO



*What is the future of mankind?
What is our goal?
What is mankind striving
to achieve and why?*



WISDOM





*If I Knew Then
What I Know Now . . .*