

# PEOPLE SOUP

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## POETIC LICENSE by BECKY MUCKENTHAUER

IN ALL FAIRNESS just walked in and was asked to write for you do not feel i should write at feature length on any one subject \*too much can be said % ending in reams of repetitive selfperpetuating monologue, missing the mark, like you to weave own thought wave pattern wave, (YOU KNOW)

CROSSED THE COUNTRY came across mid-eastern american states one week ago exactly arrived in boston. learned some lessons + traveling/hitching. the climate is changing NEW american thoughts include! traveling salesman disgust with UNITED STATES WAR in dominican + nam dominolao and dominocambodia. MANY truckdrivers knew ten years ago that the war could not be won or so he would have you believe middle aged failing hipster ex-national guard domino kent state (domino jackson) picks us up and tells us he always likes to help folks out! mother says that someday he will be stabbed. would like for us to understand, that we could not possibly understand what it was like rioting students throwing bags of shit at you ANDCILLING commanding officer a SON OF A BITCH rioting students looking up the dresses of female guards daintily marching over reclining students (WOULDN'T YOU) and that is how it really happened OR SO HE WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE rode the SUBWAY this morning, just realizing (few months) complexities of worlds within worlds intensifies thoughts and lives whole universe interpretations inside each and every mr. and ms. commuter ditto salesclerk pumpjockey and soda jerk. ITS HEAVY when you think of worlds colliding within greenline m.t.a. SHALLOW OR DEEP it all exists each science fiction writing CONSTANT brain impulses wires of nerve endings miles of nerve endings connecting thoughts information stimuli YET all this human chemical energy did not short circuit greenline m.t.a.

## PHENOMENA

FEAR of flying is a book that seems to be causing all kinds of connections (HAVE YOU?) a brief reflection on current mass media connections reveals TRAVEL LOGS fear of flying chariot of the gods and the passenger, dawning age of aquarius preoccupation WITH finding self, finding god (the same) finding tommy and new guru john denver (colorado) and a liberated cher MEANWHILE: i am eating NAKED LUNCH william s. burroughs WHO was never afraid of flying, addicted to junk fifteen years. AND new writer enjoying almost NO major PUBLICITY william kotzwinkle friend of horse badorties, wrote the fan man, night book and elephant bangs train.

i don't know i just don't know lou reed mantra  
thank you thank you poetry of movement astance glance  
rapid eye movement NOT HOSTILE you mistook my ambivalence for a sneer, just gotta be (Y'!) KNOW

# personals

**People Soup.** Volume 2 Number 4  
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made possible through your en-  
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physical. Any contributions of  
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are welcome and will be consid-  
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Drawings or other artwork must  
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We cannot, unfortunately, pay  
for contributions, the old bud-  
get jes wouldn't stand the pain.

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(a great way to advertise a conf.)

Morning Dew Associates takes  
pleasure in announcing the open-  
ing of another branch of MDA (MDA  
action) at 210 school st, Acton,  
MA, 01720. (617) 26501275 rented  
by Chris (Blue) Blaisdell, Shadow  
Glen Cooper, Tuesday, Bob Davis  
and Fire. This branch is half a  
duplex- we are on the right hand  
side. Please be careful to get  
the correct side, as our neighbor  
Doberman Pinscher gets upset  
easily. Please call before com-  
ing. Our lease runs out Sept 3rd  
so act fast. Luv, us

Paula Rose and/or Ritch Turner:  
I've (oh my god) quit school, am  
currently living at 1073 W.C.C.  
Cir. Plantation, Fla. 33317, and  
planning to live with Emmy and  
Matthew in Tallahassee and would  
like to know where the hell you  
two are hiding yourselves.  
Wendy Judy

Anyone who lost a pocket  
microscope-telescope at Cherry  
Hill contact Rick Knowlton, 810  
Belvidere Ave, Plainfield N.J.

SUNCO- You're some great people  
and I love you all- Keep on  
keeping on- take care and stay  
R&M.

Love Bob

Celeste, the feeble bitch-  
If you don't write to me, I  
will burn down your house.  
Love, Emilie, the bitch



SUNCOURTS

Rob F.  
hee hee!  
oh well...

John

P.S. I think I may come out this  
summer if that's o.k.

To Jeff B.,

I'm glad we're friends again.  
Take care and keep in touch.

Love,  
T.M.

Sigrid:

Maybe someday I'll tell you  
about my life.

love Rick



To Paul Pigman:

In reference to Triangle Conf.  
It's people like you who make  
a good conference good. I help-  
ed in my own little way to pull  
the conference off. We had a  
good number of people. I, my-  
self had a great time. If more  
People had your attitude, I  
think all conferences would  
be good. Thanks! We need you.  
Love,  
GWAf and  
Tammy

wntd. - twl comp (18 or over to  
avoid lgl hassles. Destination  
Continental Conference, possibly  
to see the West Coast of the US  
or Canada. Have motorcycle &  
a good set of tools & garage but I  
need someone to help w/ it. Have  
rm. for a lg. pack & sleeping bag  
At least 3 wheel Harley trike.  
For more info. contact:  
Dan McFarland MDA  
339 Puffton VSt.  
Amherst, MA 01002

To Bob deLob:

When are you coming back  
to the U.S.? Thank you muchly  
for the letter, I'll write  
when this nice little regional  
gives me a little free time.

Love,  
Wendy

To S.R.W.,

I miss you and love you very  
much. Please stay in touch. I  
want to see you again.

Love,  
Tammy

To a hard-arsed Potato Farmer  
and his little woman in Ontario.  
We are prepared to offer you a  
dictatorship in CMP. As potatos  
are out of season we advise you  
to take it.

Expectently your's  
The Committee to Re-instate  
Hard Assed Potato Farmers and  
there Little Women as Real People  
---C.R.H.A.P.F.T.L.W.A.R.P.---

To Linda,

Good friends are kinda hard  
to find. I'm glad I found you.

Love,  
T.M.

Ben P.-There is a hole in my  
face just waiting for your  
nose-anonymous

Tim Boon. "IT FITS"

If you lost something at Triangle  
send me a discription. I've got  
loads of leftovers from triangle.  
If they might be yours, let me  
know soon. Also we lost our  
knives so if you find them we  
would love to hear from you.

Kelly Godeck  
217 Upton st.  
Rockville Maryland  
20850

Dear Mr. Ewing,

Been quite sometime since  
I've heard from you. Where were  
my flowers? hope to see you at  
B.U. Please write.

Yours Anxiously,  
Mrs. Sandra Ewing  
1405 B 700 Comm Ave.  
Boston, MA 02215

Cont Liason Chrpns desires to  
meet consenting trans/trvl partn  
interested in shring expenses to  
Cont Conf/Boards?I  
Cont Conf/Boards/IRF. Leave Wst  
Cst after July 16. Call me quick  
No M & Ms, Bandaid's, or Dominoes  
Love - Cathy, 2642 Magnolia,  
San Diego, CA 92109

Hey Silly Sod! -Let's go hunt  
buffalo in the wild wheat fields  
of that far off, undiscovered,  
vacation paradise of our home-  
land! Your true love, H.B. But-  
wink.

Plato! The beginning of wisdom  
is the definition of terms.  
Yours truly, Socrates.

Dear P&K,

We were so poor we all had  
to attract the trained bears with  
smokey juice and take cantaloupes  
out of our shirts and sleep in  
the same bed, and we didn't even  
have a bed.

Love,  
PK

Uh...Bill...uh,uh? My...  
letter Bill?...Uh...Ya, tell  
me about it...Uh...Uh...

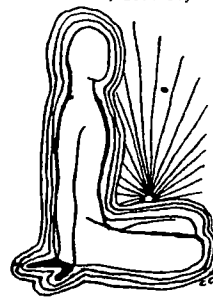
WRITE!

Love,  
Sandy  
1405 B 700 Comm Ave.  
Boston, MA 02215

Hi,

I hope today is a special, rain  
bow, springtime, sunshine day.

Love Joy



Bill C.,

I haven't had the time to  
write and thank you properly for  
the record. I LOVE it. A letter  
is coming. I promise.

Wendy

For items lost at Triangle  
Conference contact:

Kelly Godeck  
217 Upton St.  
Rockville, Md. 20850

also

I am missing my buck knife. If  
you picked one up there, please  
send it to me.

Jane M - got a table cloth  
for me? Steven



# Ramifications In The L.R.Y. Experience



## highly subjective article

I have reached the point where I am wandering out of LRY, or at least trying to. It is better that I should, because every time--well, almost every time--I go to a conference these days, I get to feeling pretty cynical about the "we love us" atmosphere that is necessarily a part of any good conference. And afterwards, I realize that it's pretty strange to have negative feelings about something that has done so much for me.

In my time as Eastern Canadian Federation's publications chairperson, and more recently, I have seen a lot of newsletters etc. that have come out of various parts of the continent over the years. I've also listened to innumerable people, right up to the present, echo a sentiment that seems to be as old as the oldest newsletter I've seen. Shit, if you want to talk about it in broader terms than just LRY, it's been around for thousands of years. There are almost (not quite) as many variations of it as there are people who have said it. What I'm talking about is:

"LRY" "ain't now like what it used to be like". And it isn't, either, because LRY is the people in it, into it, and you and your best friend and your lover used to be into it, but aren't anymore. The thing that's hard to believe, however, is that that's the crux of the difference. Of course, that's not always all there is to it, because LRY at every level does go through cycles of greater and lesser activity, but LRY, no matter how many people you hear saying, "This isn't like LRY anymore, it's just like any other bunch of fucked-up people".

At this point you are likely to reach a paradox of sorts, because, when you get to the point where you can reminisce about how LRY used to be, you yourself are also not the way you were; you are more experienced, less naive about how people interact with each other, and more secure in yourself. At the time when you are starting to feel that LRY can't do much more for you, you are in the position where you can do the greatest amount of good for LRY. As far as I've been able to observe, this is the line of thought that leads most people who do so to become continental Tacos, and quite a high proportion of all fed and regional executives. more initiative to get involved in a cause. But whatever the reason, it's a sad truth that most LRY social actions directors are pretty frustrated people.

If you are, say, fifteen, and joined LRY in the past year or so, I can understand how incomprehensible it seems to you that people actually grow out of LRY. I know I couldn't figure it out until it started to happen to me. And it still seems rather strange and sad that an awful lot of people will never again find such a completely sympathetic atmosphere of their peers as they once did in LRY.

Basically there are two reasons why people who have had a positive experience with LRY, as most do, find themselves wanting to leave.

The first reason people feel that it's time to leave is the sudden realization that most of the members of their local and/or fed are not their peers any longer. Virtually all of the people who joined LRY at the same time they did, or earlier, seem to have disappeared from the scene in the past six months: gone to university, or just gone, or come to the conclusion themselves that it's time for a parting of the ways. The person left finds coself a couple of years older than the rest of the LRYers, which generally gives them two alternatives: assume some sort of leadership/senior member role (not necessarily as president or whatever of the group, but certainly as a Person of Some Influence) whether they want to or not, because unless there's an unusually self-confident younger leader around, the rest of the group is going to look to them for some guidance and direction; or else drop out now instead of later.

The other reason is that people discover that LRY has not got much more to give them. This gets down to the fact that LRY is LRY-oriented. Its primary concern always has been and always will be the growth and development of LRYers. Hopefully this involves bringing people to a headspace where they have, among other things, a sense of social responsibility and a readiness to go out and do things to change the world, but social actions has not been for some time a major thrust in LRY. Perhaps it has to do with the fact that there is much less of a mass movement now than in the sixties, and it takes

The second reason is considerably bound up with the first one; once you aren't into LRYers very much anymore, there isn't much in the way of structure and activities that will keep you there.

I'm not saying that I disapprove in any way of LRY engaging in social actions. On the contrary, I wish there was more of it. But people who want to work at the world often do better at it away from LRY.

Interestingly enough, you could say that LRY involvement by someone who is no longer discovering as much from it as they once did becomes a sort of social action. We middle class kids are oppressed by sex roles, a stifling school environment and an ageist society and need some alternative to turn to as well.

The LRY experience is fine but finite. I used to think that LRY was going to shrivel up and die because of its almost completely inward-looking structure. But it doesn't work that way, because LRY has such a turnover in membership. Each individual person finds out when it's time to separate coself from LRY, but here will always be more people who need just what LRY has to offer.

LRY isn't the be-all and the end-all, LRYers aren't the only far out people in the world, or even the only far out teenagers. There's something special and unusual about it, but I don't think it's unique. LRY is a phase you're going through, or have gone through, or maybe need to go through. It's not the end of the line, not Heaven or Valhalla or (thank God) a Florida-Retirement-Paradise--but it's a mighty nice way station.

By Bill Cameron

### HOW ABOUT IT!

The Continental Office of L.R.Y. is compiling a mailing list of L.R.Y.ers, throughout the United States and Canada.

What we need from you is your name, address and birthdate.

How About it?

send to:

LRY

25 Beacon St.

Boston, MA 02108

### BOOK REVIEW



America's Birthday, by the Peoples Bicentennial Commission. 190 pages. Illustrated. Simon and Schuster, Cloth, \$8.95, paper, \$3.95

The Peoples Bicentennial Commission has prepared a planning and activity guide for the bicentennial. The book calls up the ideas of the past as a guide to alert people that today's Redcoats in Corporate command and in the executive branch are not coming they're already here.

"In the 1770's," America's Birthday says, "there was a Revolution in this country. In the 1970's, the White House and Corporate America are planning to sell us a program of plastic Liberty Bells, red-white-and blue cars and a 'Love it or Leave it political program..."

"Don't Tread on Me," the authors say, "John Hancock never sold life insurance."

America's Birthday is more than just a narrative describing the events behind the bicentennial. It is complete with study guides and projects designed to creatively teach the principles of...

## friend

LRY & Friend buttons are available from LRY

25 Beacon St Boston, MA 02108

Prices are: 25¢ ea., 5/\$1.00

100/\$15.00

Buy Some!

## L.R.Y.

# BIOFEEDBACK MONITOR SYSTEM



Hello. My name is Laurie Knight, originally from Central Midwest Fed., now living in Vermont. If you know me, it's probably by the name Pearl. If you don't know me, what I just said probably meant very little to you. So what else is new?

I want to talk to you about Vermont, LRY, and education (with that marvelous word "alternative" in front of it), not necessarily in that order.

Have you ever spent some time in Vermont? If not you've really missed something (in my opinion). If so, why the hell did you ever leave (I agree wholeheartedly with my opinions)? I've only been in Vermont since September and I consider it home. It's a very mellow (God, I hate that word) place and it's beautiful. And there are some really friendly people - - a combination of old Vermont farmers, who know no other way of life but their own, and young people from all over who have lived many different ways and have chosen the life style of the old Vermonters. Non-toxic living. People who will pick you up hitching, take you to their house for coffee and help you in any way they can to get you where you're going, because it's only natural to help someone when they need it.

So I've decided to stay in Vermont. The only thing that could make it better is if the people who have helped develop my taste for such things, most of whom come under the general heading of LRYers, would come along with me.

And I think I've found a way. Now about education (of the alternative type) with even a sprinkling of "liberal" if you want to be cute about it. I live and am a student in the Vershire School, a boarding school of the above mentioned type, for grades 9-12. I like it here. The school is on 1000 acres. The main part of the school is on top of Judgement Ridge (not as ominous as it sounds), overlooking the Green Mountains. The Vershire School is, to put it mildly, informal out of necessity and the fact that no one can see any reason for it to be otherwise. The buildings are, at first glance, slipshod. Once you live here they are still slipshod and you wouldn't want them any other way. Maybe the walls don't always meet in the corners and maybe the heating doesn't always work but at least the toilets usually flush. Stone and wood floors are harder to clean than tile and it's harder to read by a light bulb than by a ceiling

full of fluorescent lights, but I like it that way.

It wouldn't be of much use for me to tell you what you can do at Vershire, because there is almost nothing you can't (within the limits that the nearest town is 4 miles away, consisting of several small stores with an equal amount of churches). The only thing you'd have to do is do it. If you'll take the initiative to do something, the staff will try to accommodate you. If you want to build a cabin of your own instead of living in a dorm, the school will supply you with the materials. That's one of the things I like here. You are expected to take responsibility for yourself. If you do, you're treated as a responsible person. If not, you'll have the staff on your ass. You can't sit around and be entertained.

Vershire caters to wilderness oriented people. On 1000 acres of mountains there's no way to avoid it. There's a special program for people who are interested in wilderness, taking camping trips, and doing things around the school. I'm in this program and this spring we're taking a 5 week cross country ski trip in Colorado.

The school also puts an emphasis on cross-cultural studies, especially Mexican. Each year the school loads up on an old school bus and goes to Mexico for two months. The bus is parked on the Gulf Coast and after you stay there for awhile you're free to travel around Mexico as you wish. Since most kids don't have much money, we hitch hiked most of the time, lived in tents, and restaurants were a real luxury. That way you get to know what Mexico is really like. I went this year and loved it. I'm going again next year. This year a trip was also taken to Hong Kong with a teacher who was born and raised there.

Academically the school is pretty easy going. It is designed for the "bright-underachiever"; the person who's been so turned off by public school that he/she has a hard time coping with classes. There's nothing wrong with his or her mind, it's just been dealt with foolishly. The classes are small, average six students, and are personal. They are informal, so you can stop worrying about bull (God, I want a cigarette, why can't I call the teacher by his/her name, etc.) so you can learn.

The school is small in numbers. Right now, I think, there's between 100-150 students, but I'm not sure - - people are in Mexico and people are on independent study. I think there are 80 at the school now. It's a prep school, meaning they'll give you the education you need to get into college, and it's accredited by the state of Vermont.

So what the hell is the point of me telling you all of this? I want you to go to school here. I think the school has a lot to offer LRY as a whole, LRYers as individuals and I think LRY can do a lot for the school. Dick, the headmaster, agrees and would like to see more LRYers in Vershire. So he's giving me a job this summer publicizing the school at LRY conferences (something I would have done on my own, but I'm glad for the pay). If there is enough response I'll be allowed to develop a sub-culture within the school, but set away from the school, for people who would like to live in a small, tight group and would really like to start getting into Vermont for what it is. Please keep it in mind, and send for information.

Laurie Knight  
Vershire School  
Judgement Ridge  
Vershire, Vermont 05079

Dear People Soup,

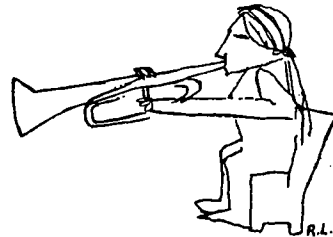
Allow me to re-introduce myself. My name is Suzy Creamcheese. I am a stereotype LRY woman. I have long hair, wear Levi's, a work-shirt or leotard, and workboots, Clark's or Earthshoes. I am a liberal agnostic, I am thinking about becoming a vegetarian and I am learning to play the guitar. I support the United Farmworkers cause by attending rallies with my local group, and I support the desegregation of schools. I believe in "free sex"; in other words going to bed with someone I met just a few hours earlier, after all I've been on the pill long enough. I write poetry and draw pictures that show how I feel. I smoke dope, but not at conferences, I have done LSD once or twice, and I drink beer. Everyone likes me, I am mellow and friendly, aggressive and occasionally obnoxious, but all is in a friendly manner. It is impossible for people in LRY not to like me, because they design me and further my existence.

Believe me, I'm glad I only have to be a stereotype. It would be hard to be an individual in LRY. I would be faced with pressure to be like me. I pity the woman who does not believe in the UPW cause, or who likes to wear skirts and platform shoes. People who are too friendly or too aggressive have my sympathy because other people won't see them for their good points, only the loud and aggressive image they put on in an attempt to make friends. My heart breaks for the women who don't believe in my sexual ideals. The woman who only wants to sleep with a guy and not make love to him for one reason or another is shunned. I am afraid of being bi-sexual, but my liberal instincts say I should be, so I guess someday I will find a woman who attracts me and make love to her. After all, in LRY it has almost become groovy to be bi-sexual hasn't it? No, I guess when it is O.K. to be that way I will be.

I am in every woman LRYer. Whether she thinks so or not. I am not bad because I am a stereotype, what is bad about me is the pressure I place on people who are not like me. No, fortunately there is no one in LRY exactly like me, but I wonder how many of those ingredients that make me exist truly exist in the people that I am a composite of.

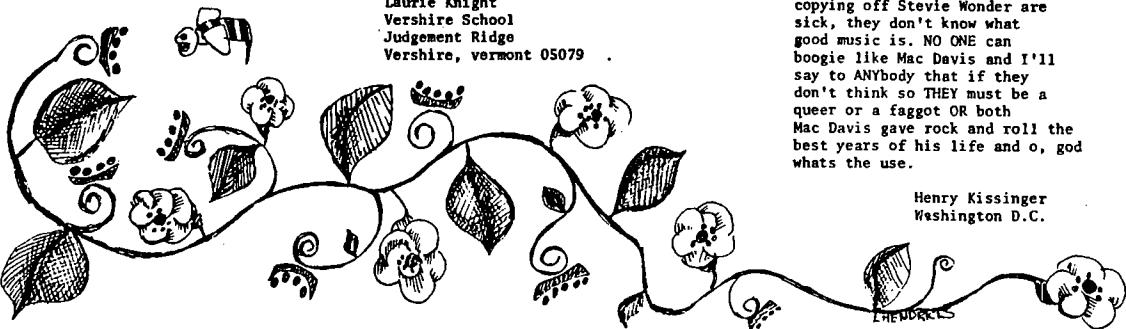
Love and Happiness,

Suzy



Dear people,  
O,GOD! You don't know. oh JESUS CHRIST man I just gotta tell someone about this, I'm so pissed off. Mac Davis is (OGOD) my absolute fave in the whole world and all those whores who say that he is just copying off Stevie Wonder are sick, they don't know what good music is. NO ONE can boogie like Mac Davis and I'll say to ANYbody that if they don't think so THEY must be a queer or a faggot OR both Mac Davis gave rock and roll the best years of his life and o, god whats the use.

Henry Kissinger  
Washington D.C.





# WORSHIP SERVICE

Every Tuesday morning in the headquarters of the Unitarian Universalist Association (25 Beacon St.), there is a worship service for any and all employees and visitors. About once a year, the LRY exec's host the service.

When we sat down to plan ours, we had to first choose what we'd most like to tell them or share with them. We rejected all "heavy" themes and all "we/LRYers vs. they/others". We wanted to do something that would involve and entertain at the same time.

Hours and hours later we realized that the "we/they" feeling that we had was not simply natural alienation between youth and adults or a low priority organization and high priority departments but that it was much the same as the "we/them" feeling that all of us have at one time or another. It's the alienation that we all experience when we assume that Those People, the insiders, are happy and fulfilled and we, the outsider(s), have needs that they could meet if we could only gain their friendship.

We found that we could relate it to other experiences; in high school, at parties and in unfamiliar cities. It became obvious that we needed to really recognize that all the people at the U.U.A. neither knew everyone else or even all the people they cared to know.

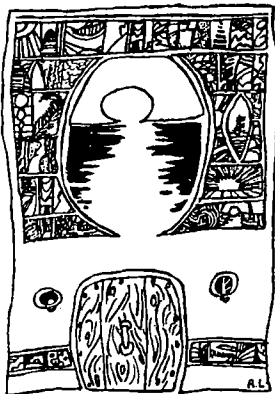
Why then does it happen? How can the problem remain when there are so many people who'd like to have more friends or just a few good friends. We concluded that people would rather "play it cool" than take a risk today. People wait for excuses to come together. They often find it in a cigarette, a drink, or an accident. We did this service in order to provide a fun one.

We took the first risk and explained our motives. Don't worry; it was all very of-the-cuff and even clumsy; we've done much better here than we did there. If you're honest about the times you most feel these needs you will encourage others to be open and receptive to the direction of this service.

The following are words to a song and poems that we played and read in order of their appearance here. The song, *Are You Scared to Be Alone?* by Dory Previn, on her live album. We think it conveys the idea and mood perfectly. Not only are the lyrics appropriate but she sings clearly and understandably. The poems simply discuss aspects of friendship and better ones might be substituted. (Let us know if you find some)

Though the last part of the service would be good for a Friday evening at an LRY conference, we recommend the whole service for intergenerational gatherings. LRYers among LRYers are, in general, quite eager to take a lot of risks anyway.

Permit at least one half hour:



## Are You Scared To Be Alone?

We never stop to wonder  
'Till a person's gone.  
We never yearn to know him  
'Till he's traveled on.

When someone is around us  
We never stop to ask  
Hey--What's behind your mirror?  
Hey--Who's beneath your mask?

We never stop to wonder,  
'Till a person's gone,  
We never yearn to know him  
'Till he's packed and traveled on.

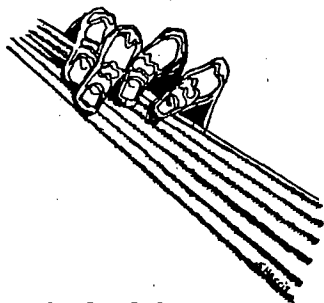
Sweet Marilyn Monroe  
on a painted screen,  
Platinum reflection in a movie  
magazine,  
Hey--Did you ever have a headache?  
Did your mama own a gramophone?  
Did you like to be an actress?  
Were you scared to be alone?  
We never stop to wonder,  
'Till a person's gone.  
We never yearn to know him  
'Till he's traveled on.

When someone is around us  
We don't know what we're seeing  
We take a Polaroid picture  
To find the human being.

We never stop to wonder,  
'Till a person's gone,  
We never yearn to know him,  
'Till he's packed and traveled on.

Sweet beautiful Jesus,  
On a painted cross,  
Polystyrene body,  
With a superficial gloss.

Hey--Did you ever have a headache?  
Were you short when you were fully grown?  
Did you like to walk on water?  
Were you scared to be alone?  
I think perhaps tomorrow,  
I'll try to make a friend,  
To really get to know him,  
Instead of pretend.  
I'll ask him if his feet hurt.



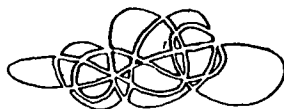
from Pass It On

Have you had a kindness shown?  
Pass it on,  
'Twas not given for thee alone,  
Pass it on,  
Let it travel down the years,  
Let it wipe another's tears.  
'Till in heav'n the deed appears,  
Pass it on.

Did you hear the loving word?  
Pass it on--  
Like the singing of a bird?  
Pass it on.  
Let its music live and grow  
Let it cheer another's woe;  
You have reaped what others sow  
Pass it on.

'Twas the sunshine of a smile  
Pass it on.  
Staying but a little while!  
Pass it on  
April beam a little thing  
Makes the silent birds to sing,  
Pass it on.

-Henry Burton



Has he burdens to be shared?  
And if he doesn't walk away,  
I'll ask him if he's scared.  
And if he doesn't walk away,  
If his eyes don't turn to stone  
I'll ask him if he's scared to be alone.

-Dory Previn

### Understanding

If I knew you and you knew me,  
If both of us could clearly see,  
And with an inner sight divine,  
The meaning of your heart and mine,  
I'm sure that we would differ less,  
And clasp our hands in friendliness;  
Our Thoughts would pleasantly agree,  
If I knew you and you knew me.

-Hixon Waterman

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."  
-Emerson--of Friendship

the words from "With a Little Help  
From My Friends" by John Lennon &  
Paul McCartney

--And in the sweetness of friendship let  
there be laughter, and sharing of pleasures.  
For in the dew of little things the  
heart finds its morning and is refreshed.  
from The Prophet

We then stood and divided into an inner  
circle and an outer circle, both equal in  
number of participants with each person  
facing a member of the opposite circle.

Have one circle rotate one person be-  
tween questions so that everyone talks to a  
lot of people. Instruct them to introduce  
themselves to each person they talk to.

We read questions similar to those listed  
here in addition to some that related  
specifically to their feelings about being a  
part of the UUA.

Do you have any hobbies?  
Tell about a dream you've had recently.  
What's your favorite food?  
Do you feel at home in the city you live in?  
Do you have friends that are much older or  
younger than yourself?  
Do you see important changes in your life  
coming in the near future?  
Do you enjoy your job?  
Describe a childhood fantasy of yours that  
won't be fulfilled. eg. a trip to India on  
a raft, a career as an actress etc.  
What is your earliest memory?

With the last question; "How do you feel  
about chocolate chip cookies?", we brought out  
several plate fulls of home-made cookies  
and put on "Getting to know You" from the  
King and I and then some lively Scott Joplin.

People eagerly took the opportunity to  
talk to each other freely and enthusiastically.

By Bev Tremann  
and David Knight

