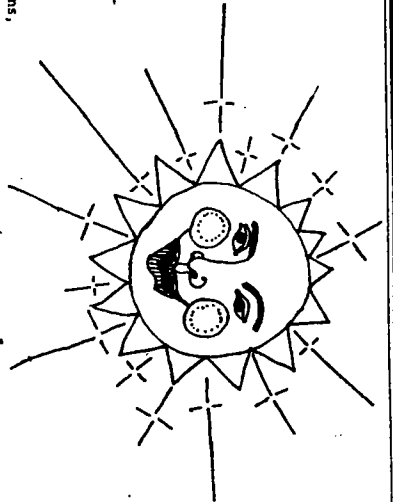


# Youth Day!

Continental Youth Day approaches! This day of intergenerational worship and fun will be held on April 29, 1979. It will be coordinated by UU youth with support from their congregations. It's basic purposes are to set up intergenerational dialogue between youth and adults and to encourage fundraising for local groups.

Suggested activities include a worship service, a fundraising meal, intergenerational games, workshops and discussions. Also, if your church does not have a Youth Adult Committee, it is suggested that you form one on Youth Day!

But hurry! To get your Youth Day Packet which contains the above mentioned suggestions, send your name and address to:  
LRY -- 25 Beacon Street  
Boston, MA 02108



## ADVISOR'S NEWSLETTER



READ THE

# UWORLD

and get the full  
INTER-GENERATIONAL  
OVER-VIEW

If your home doesn't receive the WORLD, write to WORLD, 25 Beacon St., Boston, MA 02108. One year subscription, \$2.00.

An intergenerational editorial committee is recognizing those special people: our advisors. Advisors have a unique role which often requires re-evaluation on everyone's part. This committee is compiling a newsletter where advisors can have a place to share their thoughts, concerns, and experiences with each other. Persons with a pertinent article or requesting a subscription to the Advisor's Newsletter should fill out the following form:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Advisor \_\_\_\_\_ Interested Adult \_\_\_\_\_  
Send to Jean Starr Williams  
25 Beacon Street  
Boston, MA 02108

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Boston, MA 02108  
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Ed Imman  
1450 Meadowsbrook  
Jackson MS 39211

277

# PEOPLE SOUP



*Community*

• LOOK INSIDE FOR  
• ARTICLES ON:  
Communal Living • IRF • The Seventies • UVA Board • Budget • The Draft  
Conferences • Advisors • and much, much more!

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# TWIN OAKS

## by Paul Lieberman



At Twin Oaks, a commune in Northwest-ern Virginia, we are trying to create a better society, one in which cooperation, sharing, equality, non-violence, caring, and honesty are integrated into everyday life. We are trying to build a new society built on the very values that had grown in me through my LRY experience! I've lived at Twin Oaks for a year now, and I'm happy here. There are several other former LRY'ers living here, and it just so happens that we also have a UU fellowship as part of our community. T.O. and UU's seem to have a lot in common.

LRY has had a deep and lasting effect on me. After high school, I searched for substitutes that would keep my spirit growing. It was slim pickin's, even in Boston. I wanted to become a physicist, but found myself without enough real human contact to keep me from being miserable. Becoming a folk dancer helped, but it was only an oasis in the desert of my daily existence. After three years, I dropped out, looking for...something.

During that time of re-evaluation, I came across a book that was to change my life: A Walden Two Experiment, by Kat Kin-kade. In it, I read about Twin Oaks, a Kibbutz-like commune founded in 1967 in rural Virginia. It was exactly what I was looking for and needed.

Just for the record, let me say that we are not a "hippy commune". Almost all the men have long hair and beards, (or at least mustaches) and we go skinny dipping in the river, but we are much more organized than the popular image of a commune; otherwise we wouldn't still be here after 11 years.

### Ideals and Practicalities

Our land includes several small creeks, woods, hilly pastures, and over 100 acres of farmable land. One of our borders is the river, where we have a boat, a dock for swimmers, a sweat hut, and two hammocks.

Making hammocks is our biggest industry (we make about 12,000 a year). We also make a "hammock chair", which has a rope seat and hangs from the ceiling. We do construction, publish and edit Communities magazine, and grow soybeans and other crops which are then sold.

We grow most of our own food and do for ourselves a lot of the work that a nuclear family would pay for, such as construction, vehicle maintenance, sewage disposal, appliance repair, etc. We're not trying to "go back to the land", but we are trying to be as self sufficient as possible without being fanatic about it.

We like having electricity, hot showers along with our solar heated outdoor shower in the summers, and good shoes, and we're not able to provide all those things for ourselves, so we sell hammocks and buy what we cannot produce.

Some of our goals are hard to attain, yet we are working hard on them. For example, we are actively working on sexual equality. We have even gone so far as to introduce a new word into our everyday language. When one might say "he or she", we say "co". Likewise, "cos" for "hers" or "his", etc. This may seem like a silly thing, but we are trying to reverse thousands of years of oppression of women.

One of our ideals is "from each according to cos abilities, to each according to cos needs." We're like a big family; all our income goes to the community, and the community takes care of our needs. But our needs vary from person to person. We do try to meet everybody's needs, but we aren't rich, so we can't give each person all co wants. All our basic needs are provided for by the community, such as food, clothing, and medical care. This is instead of getting paid for our work.

Any personal property you bring with you when you join T.O. is yours...if you can fit it into your room. So stereos are okay, but cars aren't. All cars are owned by Twin Oaks. At East Wind, our sister commune in Missouri, private stereos aren't allowed. But where do we draw the line on equality? Should I not be allowed to have

cheap vacations by hitchhiking since others are afraid, or too old to hitch? Or should the community pay for all of our transportation needs? Of course, but, we can't afford it. And some of us have parents in California who will fly us home for the holidays. No one will fly me to California. What's fair? It's easy to say "everybody's equal here" but not so easy in practice. But we try. T.O. has set up ways for members to earn extra money (beyond the \$15/month we get for allowances) for special things. Two people even saved enough to fly to England last year.

Another of our ideals is to make work an integrated, satisfying part of our lives, not just a way of earning money. We work with the same people we eat, live, and love with. Most people don't do the same kind of work all week. We encourage people to work in a variety of areas, unless they really love one type of work.

I, for instance, do many different types of work. I like to cook, so I cook dinner twice a week. (It takes two people 4 hours to cook dinner for 70 people). Recently, I've gotten involved in buying food for us (about \$500 a week). I manage milk processing (turning our cows' milk into cottage cheese, yogurt, etc.). I do woodwork for our chairs and wove hammocks. I do some computer programming and take care of our bicycles, which we use for on the farm transportation and for fun.

We also encourage each person to take responsibility for some aspect of the community, be it caring for our bees and collecting honey, or organizing our school. Most members do some kind of management.

### The Child Program

We have a building in the woods called Degania. It's named after the first Israeli Kibbutz (all our buildings are named after communes). Our young children live together in Degania. The building has child sized furniture, bathrooms, etc. Light switches and door knobs are low enough for a 3 year old to reach. Nothing in the building is easily breakable or likely to hurt a young child.



The children spend most of their time together in our Montessori-style classrooms, in classes of three or four (the same people they hang out with). We believe that if they went to public school, they'd learn all the sexist, authoritarian hero-worshipping crap we want to be without. They would also not get the kind of personal attention we give them.

Everyday, each child spends a few hours with one of cos parents, or some other adult co likes. They spend most of the day with our child-care workers and teachers (many of whom are parents). This way, the children have many different role-models to learn from, and parents only have to be with their children when they have the time to really pay attention and to enjoy and be enjoyed by them.

### Social Life

We don't allow TVs at TO. We believe that to watch TV is to avoid thinking. Radio and magazines are okay though. We will soon be getting a videocassette recorder so we can watch TV without commercials, mostly public TV, I imagine. We probably won't have more than 5-10 hours of this a week, so it won't get in the way of people being with other people. Some people won't watch it at all. We also go to movies and other cultural events in nearby cities. But mostly, we make our own entertainment. Old time fiddle music is popular, and people play it outdoors when it is warm. Rock and roll dances happen frequently. If you're not into rock and roll, I teach international folk dancing once a week.

Non-competitive volleyball, swimming and running are popular here. Board games and bridge occupy some people. We have a cushioned conversation pit by a fire, and it makes for intimate get-togethers. Once a week, we play jazz records in that room for a change of atmosphere, sometimes playing backgammon and drinking tea in our makeshift jazz club. Hanging out in the kitchen and talking while someone makes popcorn-or french fries is another evening activity.

Relationships at T.O. and similar communes, tend to be different than elsewhere. The line between lover and friend is more vague. Some friends are former lovers, and lovers are also friends. You might have a friend or two with whom you sleep occasionally (and sleeping with may be sexual or just warm and friendly) or you might have a serious, more or less monogamous relationship.

We try to make friendship and love consistent with our ideals. Sexual preference is a personal matter. Some people are heterosexual, some are gay, and some are bisexual. If a relationship ends or takes a turn for the worse, people try to work things out in a kind and caring way.

We believe that we are on the way to a life that is better for people, and better for the world. Therefore, we try to help other people who want to live the same way. We have formed a federation of communes that have similar ideals and we help each other out within this federation. So far, there are 6 communities in it. They are in Virginia, Missouri, North Carolina, Ontario, and Mexico. We hope to eventually have communities all over the country. Many of these communities hold conferences and other activities to give lectures at colleges and the such. Perhaps your LRY group or federation would be interested in sponsoring a speaker at your society. We have a slide show, too. If you're in the D.C., N.Y., or Boston area, I might be able to come and talk with your group or do a workshop at a conference.

If you'd like more information about Twin Oaks or other communes, let me know.  
Paul Lieberman  
Unitarian Fellowship of  
Twin Oaks  
Twin Oaks Community  
Louisa, VA 23093

# PERSONALS



2

People Soup Vol. VI, Issue III  
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Your contributions for this paper are  
welcomed. It is made possible through  
your energies, both spiritual and phy-  
sical. Any contributions of news items,  
short stories, poems, editorials or  
artwork are greatly appreciated, and  
will be considered. None can be return-  
ed. Drawings or other artwork must be  
black and white. We cannot pay for  
contributions; the arts budget just  
can't stand the pain.

**Address all correspondence to:**  
People Soup  
25 Beacon Street  
Boston, MA 02108  
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Personals that are not for financial  
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Page fractions LRY non-LRY  
1/8.....\$5...\$20  
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1/2.....\$18...\$60  
Full page.....\$38...\$100

## Happy B-Day, Lucia

Charlie, Chels, Chub-ubs or whatever,  
so, what do you think of it, eh? You  
like? PRISM should be so good. Down  
with Snafu, Wally. See ya'. Big D.  
To the Bjorklunds-Thanks for all  
the love and care you've given  
Warpole. With Much Love and  
many Wet Doggy Kisses- Katrlnca

ALEX BREUNING where are you? If any-  
one knows about ALEX (a Dutch gut  
going to school in Chicago) please  
have him write me -- or give me his  
address yourself. LONDON 1978 (RE-  
MEMBER?)  
TOM SALE  
1015 W. OAK  
DENTON, TX 76201  
PLEASE HBLP!

Hey Hermit: What the heck is there  
to do in Great Barrington anyway?  
--Signed, The Party Society

Janet: Will you please mail me some  
of those 23 inches of snow you got  
the other day? We're all dying for  
some up here. I mean, like, I came  
up here to have a blizzard, BUT NO!  
Boston went and used up its quota  
last year. Hope to see you in May.  
-- With love, Dave

If any warm fuzzy youth would like  
to write to a cold (but thawing out)  
youth, contact me: Todd Gatewood,  
2103 Garfield Ave. S. Apt B, MPLS,  
MN 55405 (612) 871-1946. P.S. Any  
travelers in the midwest area stop in  
and say howdy at above address.

Jen S: How's life in the woods?  
How come I never hear from you?  
Star is coming... Lisa

I watched the sun go up  
the morning after I heard the news  
remembering how you loved to pull all-nighters  
no matter how much sleep you'd lose

I am very sad,  
regretting that I will never see you again  
you, with your army jacket on, and your long  
hair hanging over it, wearing your Janis Joplin  
silk screen tee-shirt, and smiling  
the special way you always did

Even though physically at an LRY conference  
you will never be, drawing for hours at end,  
while listening to hendrix and the dead,  
your unique qualities will always be felt  
and your powerful strong energy will be  
always with us. We love you Greg.  
Thank you for always being such a part  
of us.

Saturday, February 17th, a car-load of  
teenagers struck a telephone pole because two  
of the tires blew. The only one killed was  
the driver, Greg O'Malley who was an LRYer.  
He was a very special friend to all of us.

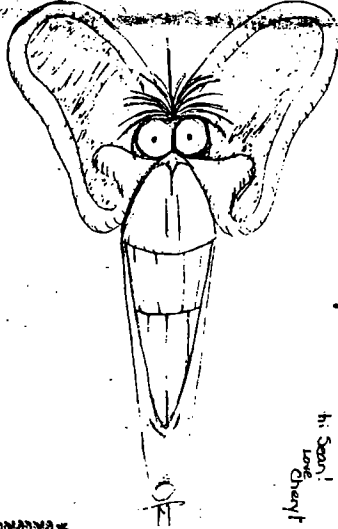
Hey Chris (you--the one with the MG):  
How long 'zit gonnah (you can tell  
I'm using my best Jersey accent) be  
until you staht comin' ta LRY? I  
doubt there are too many locals in  
Hawaii. Say, if you're such a Dixie  
rebel, whydja get 23 inches of snow,  
eh? Your Yankee Relative  
eh?

HAY SASK: how is u and yor mommy and  
yor BIG sister? we haizn't had az  
much az a fone kall or letter from u  
and yor famly in a long wile! we  
miss u and hope that u is still a-  
live up ware u all is living! PLEEEZ  
rite! --frum all the Spurgin klan  
bak heer in C'villiva.

Ned: Where are you? Did your snow  
plov get lost in the snow? Are you  
alive? If you are capable of answer-  
ing, please do so! Our LRY isn't the  
same without you! Our mailbox is  
empty, so write us soon! We miss  
you!  
--TJMC LRYers

Hey Marc, Steve, Debbie, any and  
all Morristown LRYers! Do you still  
exist? Was Morristown LRY taken host-  
age by the Kafiristani Liberation  
Organization or something? Where  
are all those letters, phone calls,  
etc.? I'm dying of loneliness! See  
y'all at church 3/17  
-- An intern with his feet frozen

Peace, Love & Delmonte! The "Cult"  
is alive and working in Wellesley...  
How's it going at Winchester, Med-  
field, Lexington & Boston? Don't  
forget to bring your sacrificial  
bananas to the next conference &  
HEY! Why don't you write?  
Laurie, c/o Grape KoolAID Ent.  
45 Thackeray Road  
Wellesley, MA 02181  
P.S. Howdy to Abbe, Tom, Chris, Ted,  
Shelley, Chris, Terry, Larry,  
David, Lisa, & Maria  
P.P.S. I Love You All



Jewels... I love you and miss you  
very much. Hug, kiss, hug, Licia

Shelly W. - Keep dancing  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY LUCY !!!

hello o.o.f. and his  
old lady, too!  
love ya!!!!

HARRY: You're all coming  
to Woonsocket on the  
23rd, right? Hey, let's  
merge, O.K.?  
See ya then... BSF

Chuckie, Nurmie, Brad,  
Amy, Ken, et al.  
NUZZI

Bean6inc- My skeletons are happy  
and fairly dust free. Write  
some time. --The Middle Third

Hey you: yeah, you -- all you Commu-  
nity Church LRYers. Why doncha ever  
go ta conferences? I mean, what hap-  
pened? We used to see you alot more  
do now!  
--Signed, All the Locals. Everywhere

Pst Herdkiots: I heard you are now  
the advisor to the San Francisco  
local. That's great! Licia Peterson

Eric: Thank for the cold! "When I  
was young..." I love you!

Brockton local: Love you all - let's  
get it together, o.k.? Psyched for  
a conference in April - where? - in  
Brockton!! --the prez...

Dave Parkey\*\*\*  
Christopher and I send you our  
love and warm thoughts. I'm  
living in Boston now, Chris is  
moving to Pgh. this weekend.  
I live here at 25 Beacon, drop  
me a note or two. ♡  
I miss you  
cheryl and chris

Bob and Shelley, Hello to you  
from Gail the ♡, Lisa, Chris,  
and myself. This message is  
via me, Cheryl.

Kevin--I could get tired of waiting  
soon, y'know??? you got off to such  
a good start, too... come visit  
soon. happy valentines day to you  
too!  
Laurel, c/o LRY, 25 beacon st.,  
boston, ma 02108

To all who know and or want me or want  
to know me...  
I am sorry to say that you will not  
be able to enjoy my company at anymore  
(until further notice from my elders  
is given), LRY conferences or camps.  
(Sniffle, sob, cry) though this might  
be part of my punishment, being given  
you all can keep me as crazy as ever  
by writing to me always, so I don't  
go INSANE. Then I can give you the  
whole story. There were more restric-  
tions but this was the most severe of  
them all. Keep in touch I'll need it  
a lot. Lots o' Love, Tinker  
Tinker, 6652 San Haroldo Way, Buena  
Park, CA 90620

Lucy--Your sweater has been found!  
You left it here in Boston this  
summer. I also have your mailbox  
from boards. Either Trinks or I  
will bring it to California, which-  
ever goes out first. Love, Licia

the roller: why don't you come up  
and see me some time? I'd even be  
willing to pay your round-trip bus  
fare. so when you get sick of  
kiddies, come visit. even if you  
don't. love, the boiler

A STRAY PERSONAL... O LOST!

First Class -- Stamford "77" was a  
blast. Lots of love -- Heidi

Folks should be glad to know I am no  
longer a Taco. My new address until  
June is: Shelley Cantrill  
291 Beacon Street  
Somerville, MA  
Phone no: (617) 976-2581

it wasn't a total waste, was it?  
I rather enjoyed the whole thing  
myself. Just make sure that next  
time you get annoyed in, you do  
it out here, same distance, just  
a bit north... I love you!!

Lisa: How are you? It's been a  
while... Hope to see you soon --  
-- much love, Lisa

Debbie- I act to uicouiva uof uof  
uof auv anaii oo i thocant iio die  
uof a pccouovae ekev ti uof uovut  
6eas it- Love, Trinc

McPherson: So when's the conference?  
Your committee is ready and waiting.  
Please get it together and call me  
soon... Lisa

Ted Altenberg: Appreciated your ar-  
ticles. --Shelley Landon

Due to a change in the cosmic axis,  
my body, my possessions and my soul  
have been relocated, revamped and  
improved: special/temporal coordi-  
nates are as follows:  
Paul H. Figanan  
4 Troubridge Place 3D  
Cambridge, MA 02138

Patsy White is alive, yearning for  
power, and getting wasted off of  
stoned wheat thins. Let's pass an  
ice cube. LDC people I would love  
to hear from everyone!  
Patsy White  
289 Noburn Street  
Lexington, MA 02173

Julef the Angel is now residing at:  
413 West Baltimore Pike  
Media, PA 19065

Will accept letters, roses, kisses,  
hugs, and Easter Bunny cards at  
Christmas.

Hank: Merry Christmas and I love  
you muchly. --Julef the Angel

Willy: Have you caught any flags  
lately? I miss you. Love, Lindsay

Judy: I flew into Paris last week-  
end and guess who I saw? Yep, you  
are right: your son. He claims he  
is back in Harvard but no longer in  
the medical field. We had a grand  
time together. Love, Lindsay

Hey Ruteh, you stiff! Sorry, but we  
just found out that you can't go  
scuba diving in Gosport Harbor. ♡  
But don't worry, we'll keep you en-  
tertained! ♡ --JCS & MK

Jules: What's in that bag? (hint:  
1st night)

Jody: Betcha can't guess! So close  
and yet so far! Let's get together  
real soon -- luv ya.

arpe, I'm waiting...laurel

## leadership development conferences

In the fall of 1979, there is a goal to have every region (group of districts) to hold Leadership Development Conferences. These conferences will aid in youth empowerment and leadership skills and will support and create federations/locals/regions. Communications and working relationships between all youth, whether non-LRY or LRY, and with adults is also a goal.

It is hoped that atleast one youth from each local group will be able to attend. There may be funds available for transportation costs.

For more information, contact your District YAC members and/or write to Continental LRY for a copy of the LDC packet which will soon be ready.

# WE WANT YOU

# NOTHING WORKS (Perfectly) 3

by ARLIN ROY

Extended families, tribes, intentional communities, nuclear families, blended families, communes, alternative societies... none of them work perfectly. None fail completely. They all have special strengths for when you are a single teen, a twenties married, a thirties single or married with children, retired, or whatever. Everybody can give to different types of community in different ways according to feelings and usefulness for different lengths of time. As you change you want different relationships.

Communities vary in how much time, energy, money, and feeling they expect from members, how much members give freely, and the way that community is seen outside. The nuclear family, for example, usually expects high commitment and parents tend to expect themselves to put everything into it. Intentional extended families may expect a covered supper dish once a month, a pretty low commitment but also a low payout. Alternative societies may expect everything and be seen as providing everything- the Shakers and Jonestown share that expectation. But families, communities, communes, and extended families share a number of issues in some way: growth, unity, equality, intimacy, child-rearing, and politics.

### GROWTH

People need to grow. People need other people to feed them, love them, and care for them. People need others to say "Hey, that's really nice!" Or "That thing you did scares me." Support when you're creative, down, or feeling crazy is essential once food and shelter needs are met. You also need space, just like you don't take your mother on your dates at 16 and you don't ask your father to tie your shoes. People need support and space to try things. How much of can a family, a commune, an informal community give? If you get a lot of support, how much time or energy do you give back?

The balance of support and space is somewhere between feeling hungry all the time and bloated, somewhere between having no time or thoughts for yourself and being disconnected with people. When you're sick you need to be taken care of, but when others are sick you might care for them. When your painting is done you could use congratulations, but when the garbage in the kitchen overflows others need your help. The balance changes constantly, however, which gives the best clue to the question of too much or too little. Any long-time feeling that you or others do all the giving means something has to be talked about openly.

## COMING SOON

to a mailbox near you:

alternative education

deadline: april 10th

Ideas for possible articles are: the different forms of alternative education, different ways of finding alternatives, experiences you've had with alternative education... What is "alternative" education? Why is it necessary? IS it necessary?

i ain't gonna pay for war no more

deadline: june 10th

The U.S. may soon become involved in a war, and it is our generation that will be most affected. What is our reaction? What can we, as individuals do about it? What are the alternatives of war? of the draft? of nuclear arms? What causes war? Is it ever justified?

### UNITY

For a community to exist there must be some ideal as important as religion. Couples pursue the ideal of relationship like they worship; communes pursue social justice, or meditation, or ecology just as hard. The ideal must be so important that it is more important than other relationships. This ideal gives energy to feed unity. People work long, hard hours on "their" newspaper or "their" cornfield. The individual becomes part of a larger body, a kind of marriage, that makes up a large "person" doing farmwork, political organizing, or having fun.

The danger of unity is conformity. I visited a New Mexico commune of actors who worked together, produced their own plays, and unfortunately they acted alike- all thirty screamed, grimaced, and laughed similarly. Have you ever seen a group that dressed alike, laughed at the same kind of jokes, and enjoyed the same food? Togetherness can stifle.

### EQUALITY

A second attraction of intentional communities is the possible equality between men and women, young and old, black and white. The shy, withdrawn, and poor can take power. The community can help with money and attention, given where needed. But the major difficulty in achieving equality is psychological. We were all raised in some kind of family, so we all have some Mom-Pop-and-kids pattern in our heads about who has power and who talks most. Communes tend to have an older, "wiser" man or woman as unofficial leader, and even informal groups quickly find a discussion leader- the person who decides who speaks for how long and how decisions will be made. Some groups, realizing this, rotate leadership so everyone is "Big Cheese" for a day or a month.

### INTIMACY

One person cannot fulfill all our needs, and several close, intimate relationships can be warmer. The support and feedback of an extended family can give support when and where you need it. Maybe you do not like your Aunt Gertrude, but suppose you could choose a better one, one who could hear your fears, hopes, and triumphs?

The danger of widespread intimacy is diffusion, not knowing anyone very well since it takes so long to know any one person well. Jealousy for attention steps in. A sense of mildly active dissatisfaction strikes. But nobody loves the same as everyone else, so how many people you relate to is an individual issue.

### CHILDRaising

Intense communities can give children more than two examples of parents, many playmates, or family-swapping at some point. Children can then choose more easily the models they want, the close friends they need, and grow faster, easier. Childraising does not apply literally to loose, extended families where everyone is the same age, except that to nurture your childlike feelings and grow up yourself, it can help to have a few others' help.

The risk involved in raising children communally is that when everyone has the responsibility no one in particular listens, understands or disciplines children. The lama Foundation in New Mexico is an exception, because they see a high spiritual consciousness in the care of children. The same defect is possible in nurturing your childhood feelings in an extended family, except you hopefully have enough equality to scream about it.

### POLITICS

Any intentional community, loose or intense, can follow different rules than society's. Each group is like an experimental government following its ideals to make change happen as an example in the group or organize others.

The problem is that intentional communities can become exclusive and self-satisfied. It could take a year for a new person to become part of a circle of friends who share special experiences and laugh at old jokes. Or a community can become self-satisfied that, for example, smoking dope is very right or very wrong, and simply not consider other viewpoints. Reason loses out to in-group politics. How many times has a close friend told you your parents had a good point after you'd argued with your parents? Or vice versa?

Consequently, if the truth about intentional communities were a chocolate bar, it would not be Hershey's milk chocolate. It would be grainy, bitter-sweet, and beautiful. Just as growth, unity, equality, intimacy, child-rearing, and politics can be better, they can be worse. Another kind of family, a larger or smaller group of friends working and playing together, can liberate or enslave. But no form of family or community works all the time for everyone, and the important issue is to try things, figure out what works for you, and enjoy your exploration.

## internships

How would you like to devote an entire month of your life to filing, coalating, writing correspondence, filling orders, and changing mailing lists? Become an intern! Learn to integrate creativity into necessarily mundane chores! Yes, LRY is offering internships for those desirous of running for the Executive Committee and/or learning

more about the continental LRY Office and structures. Room and board are provided as is transportation to and from the office. It's not just a job, it's an adventure! Like the idea? For an application, write to: Internships c/o Liberal Religious Youth 25 Beacon Street Boston, MA 02108

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# BIO-FEEDBACK MONITOR SYSTEM

## confessions of a catburglar

Dear People Soup,  
 I'm writing this letter after a conversation with my friend that made me start thinking about how I feel about being a "feminist".

After reading a book with some light humor and some feminist attitudes in it, he started telling me how this book was "just a money making scheme to get rich by attracting 'you women' who are involved in the women's movement..."

He was considering me a feminist, but I think he mistook the liberalism in me for feminism. It was hard for me to put into words how I felt about this. After some thought, this is what I came up with:

I am aware that many women are finally doing something for themselves, but I don't know that I'm involved at all except that I am aware of what I do and how I feel about the roles I play in life.

I don't make a point of telling women of the world that they should get out of the dishwasher and enter the "businessman's world" if they don't want to; in fact, I don't think it's my concern if a woman knows she can be more than a maid, mother or wife or not. It just isn't my thing to go spreading the word. (Besides, if she doesn't know by now, maybe it's better that she is where she is... in Ohio and having Phil broaden her mind with those "controversial subjects that only New York and San Francisco have to encounter first-hand...")

All I'm saying is I am just making sure that I'm not caught in a trap that I don't want to be in. You know, the stereotypes: Marry a doctor...live in the suburbs...have a boy...then a girl...and a dog... (man's best friend); and then on Thursday nights have my "day off" from being the "happy little homemaker" by playing bridge with the girls.

Sincerely,  
 Caroline Osborn

Everyone is predicting disasters: the world won't have any more fuel after such and such a date; California will fall off into the ocean on yet another date; there is a 50% chance that there will be a nuclear war before 2000; etc. So why is it that no one notices the crisis that is happening now?

In the fall of 1978, the U.N. declared a world-wide state of emergency because more than 25% of the global population is malnourished. In places like the U.S., this is because people just don't care what they stuff into their mouths, but in Third World countries, it is because there just isn't enough food. Doesn't that seem odd when one considers the fact that the people in the U.S. eat three times the necessary amount of protein and the government is still paying farmers to plow under their crops?

What can each individual do? I am a proponent of vegetarianism. The amount of waste that goes into the manufacturing of meat, especially red meat, is atrocious. A steer has to eat three pounds of protein for every one it produces. Not just hay is used. Ever wonder why shrimp prices are so high? Well, they feed it to cattle. We import tons of fish from Peru each year to feed our cattle and produce meat for our tables, and what do we send them? Lard. They don't have enough protein for their people, but they send us an edible in exchange for an inedible waste. And the list goes on...

Another important attribute of vegetarianism is that people think about what they are eating. They have to. Once they begin refining their diet by removing meats from it (the highest source of cholesterol, saturated fats, pesticides, herbicides, sulfur compounds, artificial hormones, dyes, and cyst in the diet), they can continue by removing other wasteful foodstuffs like over-refined products: white sugar, white flour, etc.

Can being a vegetarian really relieve the world food shortage? It can help. On the same amount of land one needs for cattle, one can produce up to 20 times more protein by growing vegetables. With the ever-shrinking amount of farm land, that's important. The world population is increasing, but the traditional means of increasing the fertility of the soil (petroleum based fertilizers), is in short supply. We need to use the land we have to produce the most we can. Vegetables not only produce all the amino acids we need, they also provide more vitamins and variety than meat. In other words, if everyone was a vegetarian, we could not only feed everyone in the world, it is projected that we could provide for still more food on the same amount of farmland.

To reiterate: there is a world-wide malnutrition crisis which vegetarianism can help relieve in two ways:

1. we can produce more nutrients with less waste by growing vegetables instead of raising animals for food, and
2. people will think more about what they eat and will therefore stop being over-stuffed, malnourished fools.

Want more information on world hunger and vegetarianism? Write LRY, 25 Beacon St. Boston, MA 02108 for the pamphlet "Bad Fruit", read *Diet for a Small Planet*, by Frances Moore Lappe, and write me, Jennifer Brett, 36 N. Hillside Pl., Ridgewood, N.J. 07450.

Afterwards, relaxed and numb... I remembered. Harder, stiffer than I thought possible. My first reflex- to grasp him with bare hands, my instincts halted that movement and well it was. As awe struck by sight, to know his being with my flesh I would have convulsed. And so I proceeded with ambiguous but successful motions that at last guided him to the place where I could carry him. He held his rigid posture as if in pride. Flesh burning and muscles quivering as I drove them beyond their satisfying limit. My grating grip growing more intent with each of his frightening jabs. The end; heart palpitating, entering the final deepest-felt segment of our course. Though not eager to remove the shroud I had enveloped him with, it was clearly the end of our epic journey. Removing him from the shelter in which I concealed him, onto that which once flowed but was now motionless. To my mind he rests there still, in anticipation of another melting current beneath him.

First sight of him inspired no such image of the experience to come. Three days he lay on the edge of the street. Many had seen and made comment. Only I had taken his displacement as my own cause. To the others the daily sight of a dead cat at the bus stop was of little consequence, but I thought it terribly inappropriate.



My crusade began with two garbage bags, the intent being to get the yellow cat into one of them (preferably without touching him). He was not your average petite feline. He was a Tom-cat and being as it was a February night, about 5 degrees, he was frozen solid, bringing him to about 10 pounds. The worst of it was that he seemed to have been struck dead while in stride, complete with tail erect. Finally I maneuvered this guy into one of the bags and began my ten block journey with the awkward ten pound bag. For sacredness sake I tried to keep him from thumping on the ground as I alternated arms. The challenging part was to keep him from bumping against me which caused those "dead things" chills and jumps in my heart.

Finally we reached the river where the wind conquered all the feeling that remained in my face, hands and feet. I set bag and all down on the frozen water beneath the bridge. I started pulling on the bag, being careful what I grabbed. My worst fear was that after all the turbulence he would now be in several cat-cicle parts. He seemed to have fared the journey well, though I didn't look closely as I clutched the garbage bag and turned to walk away.

Then I remembered why I had undertaken this whole endeavor. If I am ever found in a condition similar to that of my frozen friend, I would hope that someone would do the same for me. I will want at least a few words said on my behalf. Being as I didn't know this guy in his thawed-out days I could not make any personal reference. The all purpose words that came to me were: "To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven". And so he is waiting for Spring.

## Star '79 Island

Well, before you know it June will be here and it will be Star Island time again.

This years conference, running from June 23rd to June 29th, will once again combine the enthusiasm of LRYers with the inspiration of Star Island itself. The theme is "Expression", and will deal with expression and communication of all sorts, person to person, group to group, the performing arts, the fine arts and, perhaps the most important, communication with oneself. It'll be TERRIFIC!

Any questions, contact:  
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