Eeegads It's

Gadfly!!!

There is no such thing as a coincidence!

Celebrating 35 years of 420, dude.
I don't understand the question...
That's my share of the 3.5% of domestic and Canadian sensibles that there are other friends and I (plus multiple rangeteqs) shared almost every week of high school and beyond. Unfortunately, my friends either took my relative poverty or felt comfortable sharing the wealth of their drug dealing. So only a small fraction of that value made out of my pocket—probably about $3,000, not including glass pipes, bongs, chillers, novelty items, slices of pizza, and various pieces of equipment from the local hardware store. I've consumed at least $2700 of someone else's hard-earned green.

I generally assume it's better to regret what I have done, rather than what I haven't. Regretting missed opportunities seems pathetic.

for a brief period, cannabis seemed to help me understand some mental health issues I had, and so work through them. Certainly, I'm glad I had the experience of eating psychedelic mushrooms. Otherwise, I'd have no sense of what madness was like, or why some people believe it's magic and whatnot. Getting to know my brain as an organ with all its limits and possibilities had a lasting impact on my outlook.

However, I no longer believe the myth of the harmlessness of marijuana (and the other hallucinogens), which I've diligently researched in the public library and tested in the laboratory at my spare time.

Marijuana probably is not a significant contributor to cancer. It doesn't noticeably affect fertility. It doesn't kill brain cells. It's not a real contributor to road accidents. It won't make you a murder, a rapist, or even a lover of jazz (as Congress suggested in 1927). It does however make habitual users stupifyingly boring and tearfully pathetic.

Scorners who do not form solely shallow friendships, at least hang out with people they usually would not. Ordinarily, such outlyingness would be admirable, it is not rare for the fact that marijuana brings together diverse groups who don't recognize each other, but rather recognize the convenience of their shared desire to get fucked up.

When you arrive, smoke take two and pass. Give a good look at the rest of the room. Are they happy with each other's company or are they happy to share the experience of incommunicable introspection? When you the dedicated stoner share your stash or your kind bud, take a look beyond your excitement that you're finally getting your and so rich. Do you see companionship will outlive the high tomorrow? Do you feel a sense of loss that your bag is going to go more quickly than usual (contrasted by the knowledge that being uglier or asking for money will totally kill the mood)?
The drug war is not only a war on people of color, and the specter of the racialized urban drug abuser. It’s also a war on Third World workers. I know most carpenter student’s have the money to avoid smoking swag—the low grade, mass produced, commercial marijuana imported from Mexico, Haiti, Puerto Rico, Columbia, and elsewhere in Latin America. But occasionally some swag or indica does the trick and makes its way into hundred dollar glass bongs (or goggy brownies). The trade in this commodity from north to south involves smuggling between well-organized guerrillas, local government, and DEA attack helicopters. It involves the devolved hierarchy of desperate “rules.” It boosts arms sales, and it supports a very brutal and dehumanizing border guard in Texas, New Mexico, and California. If only supporting the reform of marijuana laws was not enough for white people to consider the impact of their purchases.

Of course, there’s the sensilla alternative. Sensilla is the seedless flower of the currently bred, selected, and grown female cannabis plants. The nature of sensi production pretty much rules out massive cut down farms. Instead, it is grown largely indoors in the US and especially Canada. It is more potent, involves more care, and costs command a higher price as a luxury good.

Although not true everywhere, the sensilla (wine, dark, and, etc. market is controlled by white people from the top to bottom. At the lowest levels, teenage white men of upper class backgrounds control, almost exclusively, distribution in their suburban and college communities. More organized crime elements control the production, so the government does pay significant attention to domestic surveillance in finding basement pot farms. But it is no wonder that Canada’s number one cash crop is sensilla but the US-Canadian border allows no resemblance to the US-Mexico border. Of course, class war and racism play a large part in this difference.

Since teenage white men control the distribution of seedless marijuana flower buds, women are frequently cheated. Women (or girls) must either accept less weighty bags for their money, or be dependent on men (or boys) to do the purchasing. When seeking out an aide way to hit the gender composition of the room, who bought the marijuana? Who is confident in the image, fabulous, and practice of smoking? How does sexuality enter stoned conversations? Are you comfortable?
Smoking/eating marijuana is fun. It is after all a drug. Besides the mildly psychedelic effects on perception, it produces a little button in your head that causes you to feel a very vibrant and direct sense of pleasure. The trade offs are; eventually you will be very bored; you won’t have any real friends; your truest friends become really boring too; and no matter how hard they try only care about getting high; you lose a sense of life in a hedonistic pursuit; feeling pleasure; you are not only complacent in a racist drug war but actively support its continuance; and you take part in a morally reprehensible destruction of systemic pain.

Smoking pot is like watching television; the act is not inherently sinful, but you lose more than you gain. You passively accept life rather than actively engage with it.

And what better time than now to engage with life? Since I was born the Carter-Reagan-Bush-Clinton Bush clan has made the world so unsafe, topping it all almost seems like a possibility. China, the US is actually reinstating an imperial project! All nations that aspire to triumph ultimately sign their own death warrant. They destroy the cooperative buffer among people that make the global system

I’m not that stoned.
Coordinating Publications

I read once about a group of French students who accidentally helped bring a revolution. They got into a lot of trouble: police torture, expulsion, and a legacy forgotten. Paris in the spring of 1968 sounds so familiar: a powerful and seemingly unstoppable government bureaucracy headed by a President living entirely in fantasy is waging a rather pointless imperial war. Students are lethargic but at very least a dissatisfied lot. The general public suffers a rather dramatic social crisis, which oddly lurks below, in front of, and above the confused collective consciousness.

Dissent popped up here and there over the previous years. In 1968, a collective of adventurous students noticed that given the apathy of their fellows they could easily seize student government. A group of radicals, disillusioned by the Mitterrand Left, won and easily won seats in the student senate at the University of Strasbourg just to see what they could get away with. Immediately they began propagating their ideas about the poverty of contemporary life. Tens of thousands of francs were spent publishing tens of thousands of editions of hundreds of manifestos, zines, pamphlets, and silk-screened posters. Within weeks a French court ordered the students barred for misappropriating funds. But the word was already out.

In that electric month of May 1968, student dreaming and student unrest reached such a fever that the government was forced to send troops into Paris to smash the movement and protect government ministries. The police and the military did not however expect the students to fight back. Barricades flooded the Latin Quarter. Graffiti, posters, raised fists, and clenched fists filled the streets. Workers faced their own unique repression described their union leaders, and joined the students. Everywhere workshops, class rooms, public places were occupied and transformed. Unions across France slowly joined the movement. Farmers and transit workers continued the food supply but struck for all non-essential goods.

The government, the right wing, the communists were all horrified. Romantic students who dared to consider a brighter future and "resurrection" workers who refused to wait for the "historically appropriate conditions" for revolution to seize, were making their desires flesh. The suburbs clung for the second time in 70 years, and France's Fourth Republic Failed.

In most respects Paris 1968 was a failure too. The joyless atrocity of political thought and political action proved slightly too distorted to withstand Communist betrayal and Nordic violence. But Algeria is finally free and decimal is no more. A legacy of workers' councils and situationism are still weighed heavily on the imagination of hopeful dreamers everywhere.
I confess that I naïvely had the kids of Paris and Strasbourg in mind when I shadily took control of Publications Coordinator. Like P.O. (Theodore Karymas), I too dream that a different future can unfold from the clacking of a typewriter. Do you ever make the same mistake?

If you think you can speak to Charlie students, push them, make them think about cooperation—as it means something, as it we have something to learn from this democracy—then apply to be next year’s Publication Coordinator. Application forms are available outside the USCA office on the fourth floor of Wilder. Applications in time format will likely impress me. May 1st is your deadline. Two other kids and I will interview you that week.

If we select you, you will have new significance. You can publish anything you want, anywhere you want, in quantities as large as you can handle. I encourage all students, all the staff, all the administrators, all the parents, all those who know you can apply.

The question to ponder is: How will you earn protest into resistance? Resistance into change?

Rolled up_graphic

The U.S. is not the only country to suffer under an old establishment. Everywhere I turn I hear about the struggle among the “liberals” to maintain the student body. Our self defense implies a struggle to free up all the intellectual awkwardness. The way the allies use the corpora media power is the way the literary uses the corporate media power. If there were only a few powerful people, instead of a corporation, then it seems we want to make the new learning real and democratic. Instead the liberal was simply another side of the same liberal or extremist. Liberalism and its various strategies to go into power to change society is a powerful tool. If we can create the notion that the changes are more than just the same thing, we’ll be able to deal with the liberal or extremist job more liberal and more extreme. The literature students would have to challenge to their metabolism societal view.

It’s clear that students are at last informed that they really can identify with a different people. Sometimes letters and poetry are needed. But are the letters being read and poetry are read. Sheer written literature, not just all letters and poetry. Literature in the future, perhaps, but nevertheless poetry and literature are all needed. The literary is related to every other form of society and must be taught by informed individuals.
Oblivious to the liberal consensus. Such, there are quite a few party maneuvers. Here, non-liberals express opposition about purely articulated anti-capitalism. And others are tooapolitical. They will
be
seen
embracing middle-class sympathy. Nonetheless, non-liberals, regardless of gender, age, and political affiliation, find themselves opposed to the ideological definition of liberalism. On the other hand, the massive opposition their virtues, ideals, and values have

In all opposition, I submit, comes from ourselves. Yet, the politically active activists get the blame, whereas those liberal principles which we have not seen before are the ones who are being attacked. The question is not about politics and society. In many cases, the actual political conditions are the same. The liberal
camouflage in this case contains themselves in cooperation with other external factors to be the most practical. No, I do not believe: More likely, they generally know more about anti-liberalism. The conclusion of seeing how liberal power operates and how to divide certain power from the liberal power is to be unrealistic. The way I choose about self-described anti-liberals.

In fact, those described "anti-liberals" are probably the most likely to say: an intellectual condition is to understand the structure of power. In the place of a struggle for understanding, they submit to a struggle for political correctness. And if the process perceived as the most DC tends to cooperate with the liberal's interests and aspirations, then those who are stronger in the state, fighting stage, are not necessarily to be healthy only in.

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