

SO-HUM REPORT

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GARBERVILLE WEATHER REPORT

Yes these are the days that try men's souls, deliriously dodging dazzling Danish goddesses on the soon-to-be melting sultry street corners of Garberville, Main Street USA. Yes the heat is on and the ice cream cones are out, walking the streets in a visual feast, one hot answer to the foggy coastal daze.

*** General Gripes Dept: School** coaches who smoke cigarets in front of the team. Role model my ass, teach them the right brand to smoke, give 'em a free pack if they hit a home-run.

***I think its great that the VFW** and the American Legion have opened their hall to the teens. Its fitting that the Teen Center is starting up in the Veterans Building-now we can wine and dine the future vets before we send them off to war.

***Saw Supervisor Harry Prichard** in town yesterday and showed him my petition for bus service linking Garberville to Eureka. He referred me to the county Council of Government and didn't seem all that enthused by the idea. Dammit Harry, I wish you'd shook my hand and said, "Good idea Paul. I'm with you all the way on this. Lets bring cheap public transportation down to the thousands of people in Southern Humboldt."

*** So here I am in a trailer** in Redway, within two days it was a complete mess:map of Supervisorial districts of Humboldt County falling down from the wall and mixing with the empty poppy-seed muffin papers. Yes the Pablo whirlwind had hit and a together place was around the corner like when I get out of this trailer zone in a few weeks. Downtown Redway in all her metallic glory and a daily morning walk and jog up to the rifle range and back down three times.

***Yes these are the days of** living and eating for now, going for the cheese on the sesame burger (over 7000 sold?) at the Woodrose Cafe, lepping down the fat ice cream cone at Treats, drinking the two beers with dinner, and as long as I take that early-morning hike I can maintain. Oh to live again! Pushing it all down the hole and sweatin' it out on a Western roll.

THRASH ONE

Young backwoods barbarians pile like soldiers mega-gassed to the beat of the Space Shuttle exploding into each and everyone. A gapped-toothed, bloody-mouthed, loose-gummed gentleman stares belligerently, showing the anguish of the lost and not understanding its just a dance. Feeling bad...real bad...but hey, lets not over-do it-some people just have a hard time getting the point.The wind blew through the awning lifting the musicians hair into the roar of the frenzied music. Its gets hard to figure whats going on , something thats not meant to be understood. You know entropy and anarchy are related.

Desperate technological life, joining like machines to break the bonds of the tools;

there's joy in the **PIT** as you're rejected by the very art you serve. I wonder about the next generation of five-year-olds if things don't change. There's a warning note trying to blast some sense into the sensual. Lets listen.

Carl Hanson

BORED OF STUPES

Nothing much happened at the Board this week. In fact, it was totally boring. We had to watch videos of **Erv Renner's** and **Bonnie Neely's** tour of jails in Martinez, Visalia, Oxnard, and Reno. They had to make sure we were all totally bored and watching the clock to justify the expense account. Did you have a fun time in Reno, boys and girls? So the Hoopa Hospital is closing and the county is planning to spend tens of millions on a new jail. Business as usual I suppose.

Second District Report

Even though the Southern Humboldt battle-cry is A B H!!!(anybody but Harry) its hard for me to get excited about John Maurer's chances this year. I don't see how a liberal can win in the Second District without a strong So-Hum base extending North to Fortuna. I could be wrong so if J.M. wins I'll push a peanut across Redwood Drive with my nose!

I'd like to see an Indian from Hoopa run for Anna Sparks' vacant seat in two years. I can see it now: a mass of newly-registered voter strength rising up in an angry fist, 3000 strong Hupas putting their fingers to the voting lever! Yes its time for an American Indian on the Board of Supervisors in Humboldt County, California. The make-up of the Board can be drastically altered in the next few years...and then what? How would we run the county any differently?

SKATE-BOARD BAN

At a time when we need to be doing more for the youth of this area the Board

of Supes has voted to ban skate-boards from the streets and sidewalks. Could it be that some inconsiderate youth have run over some influential toes on the sidewalks of Garberville? Or perhaps the ever-important tourists don't appreciate the local color whizzing by: should the street corners be sanitized of youth? Every Redwood tree scrubbed daily? All banana slugs banished from sight?

Skate-boarders: Don't mope...**ORGANIZE**. If you don't like it get a petition going. Stand up for your right to have fun.

BELTWAY BANDITS.

■ Just Say No to the Drug War

"We have declared enough wars on drugs," Kurt Schmoke, the Mayor of Baltimore, told the National Conference of Mayors on April 25. He was only the latest to join a quietly growing movement to rethink the nation's unsuccessful war on drugs. A former state's attorney, Schmoke urged Congress to redirect antidrug efforts from interdiction to "fighting the problem of addiction as a public health matter." He suggested that Congress debate the decriminalization of narcotics as soon as the elections are over. The next day California Representative Pete Stark began circulating a "Dear Colleague" letter that gingerly proposed "a debate of the possible legislative alternatives" to drug prohibition, including "repeal and legalization."

The appeals from liberal Democrats like Schmoke and Stark have been more than matched by the decriminalization proposals of Richard Cowan, a conservative businessman from Dallas, and David Boaz, vice president of the libertarian Cato Institute. A new Washington-based organization, the Drug Policy Foundation, has launched a well-attended series of Capitol Hill seminars on alternative anti-drug strategies.

"We want a re-evaluation of drug laws," says Arnold Trebach, a professor at American University who established the foundation. "We want to get the states to be free to choose their own drug laws, and we want people to start thinking about some sensible compromises on drug issues, such as the decriminalization of marijuana and maybe providing needles to addicts." Trebach says he now senses a "historic opening" in public thinking about the war on drugs. The realization that drugs are winning that war handily, he notes, is spreading across the political spectrum. But Trebach doesn't expect much change until after the elections. "The drug war extremists," he says, "are still dominant."

The Nation.

THE LABOR AND DELIVERY OF OUR MCC BUILDING

Say "Hello" to the new Mateel

Community Center Building as you drive through Redway! Why, I believe it's the physical expression of the somewhat odd similarities of our delightfully diverse groups and individuals that make Southern Humboldt my home, and durned if this building ain't quaking and lurching its way out of the earth with an apparent life of its own, fed by every segment of this community!

Chris Walker and I are the lucky midwives assisting in its delivery, under the direction of Doctors Truitt and Clark. Although the physical traits of the new Mateel building prove that Dr. Clark has been involved in its conception, it is Dr. Truitt who has brought the gigantic embryonic load to term. You can bet your navel that we'll all be dancing soon in the nicest, biggest performing arts center this side of Bozeman, Montana!!!!?

Barbara Truitt has steadfastly worked with our county for years to finally recieve the birth-permit, and I'll be dogged if Tom Conlon ain't been one of the most helpful persons up North. Although getting the permit has been like pulling old molars from a walrus' lower jaw, without their efforts the closest thing to a winter boogie in '88 would be puddle-jumpin' at the Bear Creek Mall.

There's a whole truck-load of fun ways we can assist! Stop by, just above the old CHP Office, and take a look--we sure get rewarded seeing your interest and tend to work harder just knowing you care. Buy a ticket to any of the many cultural events developed and promoted by the Mateel staff. Come work for an hour or two--you can laugh and dance with a

tool, making your own mark on a spot that we'll all be mighty proud of! How about dropping-off that extra box of nails, pipe fittings, or whatever else has been driving your cat crazy for years? Got an old fir tree starting to feed the beetles? We need it, and a piece of your land can then become a part of this new musical foot-rubbing entertainment center. Credit your re-cyclables at the dump to the Mateel. And don't forget to enjoy our daily reports on KMUD at eleven O'clock in the morning and one O'clock in the afternoon; you'll learn where we're at and how to join in the next day!

You know, when I drive up the hill to home in the evening, my body usually feels like a wheel-chalk someone forgot to pull, but the sorest spot is invariably m'laughin' muscles, and if you think that a pack of giggling goombahs can't build and boogie at the same time, why...you thought wrong!

GREG KORNBERG

The Garberville Teen Center has opened its doors at the Veterans Building in G'Ville. Hours are from 3:30 to 6:30 in the afternoon, Monday through Friday, though we will be changing to different hours for the summer, once school gets out.

There's a pool table, ping-pong, bumper pool, and a variety of board games to play. There is volunteer adult supervision. So come on down! For more information call 923-9335.

PETITION TO THE HUMBOLDT COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

We, the undersigned residents of Southern Humboldt do hereby petition the Board of Supervisors for daily bus service from the Greater Garberville Area to Eureka. We want a bus going up in the morning and coming back in the evening.

The time has come for Southern Humboldt to be linked to the Humboldt Bay Area via public transportation. We request that the Board proceeds in a timely fashion to bring this service to the thousands of people living south of Rio Dell.

NAME	ADDRESS	BUS USAGE: DAILY WEEKLY MONTHLY		

Send signed petitions to Box 976, Redway, 95560

■ A Bush-League Tale

George Bush and his staff, in denying any connection to Oliver North's *contra* supply operation, are asking the public to swallow an incredible tale. Bush claims he didn't know of North's network until it was publicly disclosed in late 1986. Donald Gregg, Bush's national security adviser, says he was unaware of North's activity until Felix Rodriguez, an old C.I.A. buddy whom Gregg had recommended for counterinsurgency work in El Salvador, told him in August 1986 that he was also involved in the *contra* support scheme. (Gregg maintains he never passed that information on to his boss.) Yet on a tour of Central America in January of that year Gregg's assistant, Col. Samuel Watson, inspected *contra* bases and supply facilities in Honduras. On the El Salvador leg of the trip, he was escorted by Rodriguez. Watson claims Rodriguez did not mention his own role in aiding the *contras*, nor did the two even talk about the rebels' supply situation.

While taking a deposition from Gregg recently, a Christie Institute lawyer asked about a memorandum prepared by Bush's office and dated April 30, 1986, which notes that at

a meeting the next day Rodriguez would brief Bush on the "resupply of the *Contras*." Gregg denied the subject was discussed at the session. The memo, he added with a tone of wonder, "baffles me to this day."

Gregg, a career C.I.A. man before joining the National Security Council staff, engaged in some theatrics last month to show he is confident he has escaped the tentacles of the scandal. At the annual White House Correspondents Association dinner Gregg, surrounded by journalists, greeted Rodriguez with a bear hug and exclaimed, "Señor, my success story!" One of the reporters who attended the function later snarled, "To do that, in that room, was the height of arrogance." A Bush presidency might mean the post of national security adviser for Gregg—or possibly Director of Central Intelligence.

The Nation.