"...In the United States alone, an area of land roughly equivalent in size to the state of Rhode Island is covered by new construction every six months...."

"Consider the effects that even a rather limited nuclear exchange among the U.S., Russia, China, and various European powers would have on the world food supply. Suddenly the developed world would be in no position to supply either food or any technological aid to the underdeveloped. No more high-yield seed, no more fertilizers, no more wheat shipments, no more tractors, no more pumps and well-drilling equipment, trucks, or other machines, would be delivered. The world could be pitched into massive famine almost immediately, even if most countries were untouched by the nuclear explosions themselves."

"If the technological structure of society is destroyed, men will find it almost impossible to rebuild it because of resource depletion. Most high-grade ores and rich and accessible fossil fuels deposits have long since been used up. Technology itself is necessary to what remains. Only if enough scrap metals and stored fuel remained available would there be a hope of reconstruction, and it would have to begin promptly before these rusted, drained away, or were lost in other ways. From what we know of past large disasters, it seems unlikely that survivors would psychologically be able to start reconstruction."

The book is used in the Biology Elective class Population, Resources and Environment. It seems to be especially suited for non-biology majors, although biology majors will find the discussions of important relevance to their other classes. If you can't take the course (a 3 hr. class taught by Dr. Matt Pryor, chairman of the Biology Dept., whose lectures are interesting and gaudious and not to be missed) then at least buy the book from the bookstore and read it. You won't be sorry, but you will be frightened.

FREE PRESS MOVIE REVIEW by JUANIN JIM BERNAN
This issue's big one: THEY SHOOT HORSE DON'T THEY?
"You'll dig THEY SHOOT HORSE DON'T THEY? It's a real shell shocker. This startling flick will shock you into realizing there is a real drug problem on the college campuses all over the usa. There just isn't enough, the prices are too high and the dope fiends never know what is cut into their dope. The story starts out with Joey, a fine young kid from America's suburbs, and his girl friend. (She had two real close friends who were really into shooting up peanut butter under their tongues; their both dead now, though.) They were in front of the ROTC building protesting the war in Jordan when a couple of Costapo agents started beating on them. Suddenly from out of nowhere came the local pusher riding his trusty steed, Horse. He picked up our heroes and carried them to safety. The pusher, while riding home, introduced our heroes to Northane, the ASSASSIN OF YOUTH. From then on it was an upward flight from the real world to the "FREEK WORLD OF DRUGS." You name it, they did it. They smoked LSD, they popped capsules of hash. They shot up THC, PCC, LDL, GDW, LINDY, ABIOU and sometimes Y, and finally the big one Horse. The movie ended sadly, our heroes' supply of mind benders ran out. They were so desperate for a fix that they OD'd on Brill Cream cut with Dutch Wax. There you have it, movie lovers, the one of the month THEY SHOOT HORSE DON'T THEY?

DO YOU HAVE AN OPINION AND DO NOT SAY IT OR ACT ON IT?? READ THE FOLLOWING
"How can a man be satisfied to entertain an opinion merely, and enjoy it? Is there any enjoyment in it, if his opinion is that he is aggrieved? If you are cheated out of a single dollar by your neighbor, do you not rest satisfied with knowing that you are cheated, or with saying that you are cheated, or even with petitioning him to pay you the due, but you take effectual steps at once to obtain the full amount, and see that you are never cheated again. Action from principles—that is the perception and performance of right—changes things and relations: it is essentially revolutionary, and does not consist wholly with anything which was. It not only divides states and churches, it divides families, eye, it divides the individual, separating the diabolical in him from the divine."

FROM HENRY DAVID THOREAU
I'm young and learning and scared and angry in a crazy, shock-up world. I look around me and am confused and disheartened at the sight of the world I view and at the shape that it is now in. I am especially discouraged when I look at my own country. I read of a country, an America, which was born of a beautiful, humanitarian dream and then I look at what has become of that country and of that dream. What do I find? I look around and see men dying as a result of wars in which they do not believe. I see people being punished and persecuted for being "different," for holding unpopular or contradictory beliefs and having the courage to state their views publicly. I see over-population, ghettos, discrimination, pollution, suicide on the rise.

Is this all that there is? Is this what our ancestors had in mind when they laid the foundations for the great ideal—the American Dream? I do not believe it. Somewhere along the way this Dream, this great ideal got lost or perhaps just side-tracked. I hope that it is the latter rather than the former so that somehow we can start again, given the chance, to re-claim that Dream; go back and begin the build again upon it, this time the right way with freedom for all people.

I refuse to sit back and accept without a struggle the non-ideal conditions which exist in the nation I call my home. I believe in the basic, original ideas of America, "the land of the free and the home of the brave." I won't to work towards making this nation a place of true justice and decent conditions for all men, regardless of race, color, creed or political convictions.

And I will work, to the best of my capability, but the best of my capability does not allow me to do it on my own. I am only one human being, with more than my fair share of faults and my capabilities will only stretch so far. I must ask you for help, to help me work towards the goal which someday will really be the America it started out to be. And, it will be, if we all work together, giving as much as we can. Perhaps you have something to give to the Dream? Think about it, please. You are not alone. We need you.

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*We are the people our parents warned us against* HICK VON HOFFMAN * * *