People have many reasons for working. They work for money. But people work for other less obvious reasons and so we interviewed a few people to see why they work.

I. J. STONEPACK

Mr. Stoneback is the county commissioner for the 3rd district. He lives on a farm a couple miles west of Lawrence. Originally from a farm near Morgansville in Clay County Kansas, he moved to the Lawrence area in 1934. He helped organize the National Farmers Organization in Douglas County in 1939 and was a prime force behind the formation of the First Rural Water District. In the early '70's he declined the Lawrence Committee for Peace in Vietnam and since then has been pretty busy farming and doing commissions.

RES PONSIBILITY

I'm a farmer and a county commissioner. In farming I'm self-employed and responsible to myself and my family. As a county commissioner, I feel like I'm responsible to and represent the people in the 3rd commissioner district. At the present time, I just take care of my cattle and put up hay for them to eat. I don't do any field work anymore. I've rented some of my land on a crop share basis. I'm not even looking for more because I'm an active person and I just get tired. I don't get along with the people who think they just don't know me before, maybe they didn't just didn't know me before, maybe they didn't know me or what but... People don't respect me more on what they used to. And I said, "Yes, I've noticed that. People say hello to me." My kids would say to me that didn't used to ever speak to me. I don't know whether they didn't know me or what a hut... I don't have any goals in politics in the future.

WE'RE GETTING SHAFTED

I'm certainly not being paid enough in agriculture. That's why I helped organize NFO in this county and helped in others in Northeast Kansas because I didn't think the farmer was getting compensated for the amount of work he does and paid enough for the crops he produces. And with my job as commissioner, I think that's underpaid too. We get a little over $7,000 now and we commissioners don't get as much as the city manager gets.

IT DON'T MATTER...

I get along very well with the people in the 3rd district. At one time, Paul Watson said to me, "I'll work a lot of over time if you want to run the 2nd term."

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An interview with JOHN TAYLOR

By MARK KAPLAN

I didn't know John Taylor for very long. I think that the first time I met him was at a speaking engagement for City Commission candidates in late winter of 1975. Many candidates stepped to the podium, making the prospect for the coming elections very confusing. By and by, an aging black man rose to explain his reasons for running for City office. "My name is John Taylor, and I was born and raised in North Lawrence, and that is my home today," he went on with the usual Kathy of reasons for running mainly based on a desire to see poorer people get their due.

John was a rare man, filled with integrity and one of the most sincere people I ever knew. When he spoke, he looked you right in the eye and was a proud man. He respected others, himself, and his family. With a shotgun, he once chased off a thoughtless backwoodsman who was attempting to demolish his sidewalks. His neighbors had just watched helplessly as their easements were broken apart by the street department project.

Last month, John Taylor passed away. For some years, he had been afflicted with cancer and he knew he wouldn't out-live it. I never expected to see him again. He worked slowly into his 75th year, showing few outward signs of slowing down.

Today, I'm very happy that I met him in March of 1975, Don Zavola and I sat down to talk to John for a few hours to help Don with an oral history project. John knew so much about early-20th century town folks, that I remember feeling like I was sitting in on a conversation between two old friends... John was 75 and Don was 21.

Beginning on page nine of PUBLIC NOTICE, is most of our conversation from that afternoon. Though it began as an academic exercise, by the end of the afternoon new friendships were made which I came to value greatly. I will miss John Taylor very much. I'm glad that a part of his life can be shared here through photo and essay.

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PUBLIC NOTICE

OCTOBER 1976

Vol. 2 No. 1

COOPERATION WITH THE COMMUNITY

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SOCIETY OF KA LIBRARIES

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WORKING IN LAWRENCE

By Duffystuds

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ECKAN, East Central Kansas Community Action Agency has picked up its bags and hatched up its truck for 1201 E. 15th Street in Far East Lawrence.

We are a community action program funded by federal, state, county and city monies and private donations.

We can provide free emergency home repair, such as roofing, heating, plumbing, electrical work, attic insulation, weather stripping and storm windows. You must be eligible for repairs up to $1,000 from ECKAN, or $5,000 through the City of Lawrence Community Development Department!

'I did not want to live in a box'

In late September, ECKAN learned that it still had $45,000 available for rehab. We are also members of the Emergency Service Council, so please call if a financial crisis occurs to your family. Maybe we can help.

Would you like to earn your high school diploma? One elected to the candidate said. And so, would you come in during the week at any time that fits your schedule?

You have a problem.

You have a solution.

On Sept. 2, a group of concerned citizens held its first meeting to discuss and begin to do something about the home and substandard housing here in Lawrence? The Topeka Housing Complaint Center has yet to begin to work for its city. Let's get busy by writing and talking to our city commissioners and state legislators to implement an "innovative" ordinance in Lawrence!

We are a community action program funded by federal, state, county and city monies and private donations.

The PUBLIC NOTICE is published on or about the 10th of each month. People of Lawrence. Meanwhile co-operative, with main offices located on the top floor of the Stubb's Building, 1201/2 1/2 Main.

CALL 842-5829.

People contributing to this issue: Pat Sullivan, Chuck Magier, Kate Duffy, Paul Hughes, Mark Kaplan, Steve Hana, Glenn Schering, Dick Seldon, Richard Kershbaun, Roger Martin, Halene Fisher, Patty Spencer, Patty Devane, Dellen Woolpeter, Patty Plamann, Larry Bethel, Floyd Cobbler, Boyd Evans, Maura Siekmeyer, Steve Trone, Christine Cidery, Clyde Chapman, David Hanson, Frank Addington, Christine Leonard, Cathy Mary Beth Bethel, Dan Zwieli, Greg Bashaw and the People's Energy Project.

MORE OF THE SAME WON'T DO!

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT?

In Kansas, the Landlord-Tenant Act does not give tenants the right to withhold rent as a way to force landlords to make needed repairs.

But the City of Manhattan, on Oct. 17, 1972 passed a city ordinance which permits tenants to put their rent money into an escrow account until the repairs are completed.

The most commonly used and proposed system, according to Manhattan's Tenants Handbook, allows tenants to cease paying rent to the landlord and begin paying the same rent into an escrow account upon the city ordinance determined that there are repairs or alterations which need to be made to the dwelling in order to maintain compliance with the building and housing codes. There is almost always a period of grace during which landlord is given sufficient opportunity to correct the deficiencies, so that the period usually ranges from thirty to ninety days.

Wouldn't it be great if we could pass such an ordinance here in Lawrence? The Topeka Housing Complaint Center has yet to begin to work for its city. Let's get busy by writing and talking to our city commissioners and state legislators to implement an "innovative" ordinance in Lawrence!

PUBLIC NOTICE

The PUBLIC NOTICE is published on or about the 10th of each month by the Lawrence City Commission. Meetings are held at 8 p.m. Thursday nights at ECKAN, 1201 E. 15th, or call 842-3517. Want to join us?

YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW... In Detroit, citizens must obey a new ordinance that requires all housing to be inspected and certified as habitable before they can be sold. The inspection is laborious but it泡沫 that homes are structurally sound and that their electrical, heating and plumbing systems are in good repair.

Would you like to earn your high school diploma? One elected to the candidate said. And so, would you come in during the week at any time that fits your schedule?

When I build a new home, I am interested in it being a comfortable house to live in, but it must also be a house that will provide a place to call home.

I didn't want to live in a box.

Speaking of People

THE POOR

It's an archly of poverty that delight to me, the old yellow, windows boxes inhabited among the new brick townhouses or cast-iron balconies with potluck showing hab branches in full leaf.

The old man in a sweater and soft black hat who sweats the sidewalks - his own ten feet in it a wind that fittingly turns his corner has overwhelmed the entire city.

- William Carlos Williams

paid $100 years ago.

"Equal incomes? No, People with beauty jobs - scavengers and laundry attendants and the like - should be paid a great deal more than at your $25.

-Sir Victor Gollancz

There is something patently insane about all the hyperbole sleeping with the beautiful plumbing in the beautiful office buildings -- and all the people sleeping in the slums.
IGNORANCE ISN'T BLISS

H:\William Quantrill become a Lawrence hero? You can now shop for antiques at Quantrill's, sip beer at Quantrill's Saloon, or buy a home in sleepy Quantrill's Acres on Quantrill's Overlook, south of town.

Pat Quantrill was hardly a hero. He's the nonconformist who led a band of renegades to Lawrence, leveling the town and killing 150 people.

Local history isn't just being revised in the name of Quantrill. The owners of the Eldridge House, 7th and Main, have opened a new disco called Sherill Jones. You can boogie and dance till early morning in honor of Sheriff Samuel Jones who burned the original Eldridge in 1856. Salute!

YOUR OWN LITTLE PLACE IN THE SUN

By Maura Biesmeyer

There are many different kinds of yoga. Hatha (sun-salutation) differs from Western calisthetics in that it develops flexibility, suppleness and muscle tone rather than strength. It also eases bodily tensions and promotes relaxation and a sense of well being.

Hatha Yoga has a cumulative effect. With practice on a daily basis (even if for only 10 to 15 miles), you can begin to notice differences...better posture, ability to consciously relax...within a week or two.

When practicing Hatha Yoga, breathe deeply, taking the air into the bottom of your lungs first and then slowly we use only one-third to one-half of our lung capacity. Deep breathing is relaxing in itself. When done rapidly, it will bring alertness to the mind, and when done slowly will bring tranquility.

Try doing three of these every day at least three hours after you have taken any food and see what happens. What have you got to lose??
A new City Hall may be built directly across the street from the Mercantile in the 600 block of Mass., since Commissioner Carl Mohler is a proponent of the idea. The city commission voted Sept. 1, to let City Manager Buford Watson hire whatever professional help (at whatever cost) he needs to study the move of City offices.

The City has been thinking about moving from their present location in the First National Bank Tower, 5th and Main., for quite some time. And, why wonder; the City pays $4,998 a month rent for the offices.

The previous City Commission had voted to remodel the police-fire building, 6th and Vermont, with $66,000,000 in federal revenue sharing money. The police are moving to the new Judicial Law Enforcement building on East lilth. But, some of the Commissioners now would rather build a shiny new building, and the location mentioned is on the east side of Mass., north of the Opera House.

Mayor Fred Pence and Commissioner Carl Mohler are wary of plans for a new building and tend to be a little mouldy. But, Commissioner Marie Arger singer and Barkley Clark want to see a new City Hall.

Clark, after a tour of the old building, characterizes it as a "crummy." Argersinger says, "I just hate to throw good money after bad." The main objection to the remodeling are that the old building doesn't have, according to City officials, a adequate parking space, and that even if a quarter of a million dollars were spent on remodeling, the City would still have just an old building. (Not 25 years old.) Besides, they say, the City will probably outgrow the police-fire building in 10 to 15 years.

Former Mayor and Republican can do little for Sesta Rep. Nancy Lybeck has some of the parking problem for a new City Hall in the 600 block could be solved by building an adjacent block section parking garage.

How would you like to look out the Mercantile window and see a parking garage and new City Hall? And that's just the beginning. According to City Manager Buford Watson a new City Hall would help to encourage others to develop in the 600 block.

Anyone interested in working on the Coop committee to study the City's plans for redevelopment in the 600 block make a special effort to contact the Mercantile or PUBLIC NOTICE...soon!

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KANSAS NOT A PARADISE FOR AGED PEOPLE

Kansas City, Kan.—At least two-thirds of the aged in this state are living in poverty, according to a Kansas State Board of Charities and Corrections study. The report states that approximately $1.25 billion is spent each year for food, clothing, and shelter.

The study finds that 30% of the aged population lives on less than $1.00 per day, and 60% live on $1.00 per day or less.

The report urges the state to increase its support for elderly housing, food assistance, and medical care.

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Building Boom

What is the latest trend in the building industry? It is easy to spot the trend of building new and modern structures. Today, the trend is towards energy-efficient buildings,LEED-certified structures, and green building practices.

According to the U.S. Department of Energy, building accounts for 40% of the nation's energy use and 30% of its greenhouse gas emissions. To address this issue, many building codes now require energy-efficient designs and materials.

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What's happening?

It makes you wonder...

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Prairie Patchworks

Fabrics

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Custom woodworking by skilled designers-craftsmen &
woodcrafters. Gallery

showing for sale unusual handmade original woodwork plus fine work in various media

842-9149 Open 10-3 daily
401 Elm weekends by appt.
**Announcing...**

**Community Mercantile**

STORE # 53-6077
HOURS: M-W-F 10-6
T-Th 10-7
SA 10-5

**1 st & 2nd Saturday mornings in October!**

Retail Committee pot-luck meetings are on the 1st & 2nd Saturday mornings in October! The meeting will be held in the pot-luck meeting room.

By CHUCK HANIA

The Community Mercantile Credit Union optimistically announces another general membership meeting. On Thursday, Oct. 28, we will meet at the Public Library at 7 p.m. for policy discussion, officers' election, and criticisms and comments on our nine months of operations.

Attendance at the last meeting in the spring was rather dismal. Hopefully this fall meeting will draw more than 15 people from a membership of over 150. Three officer positions will be up for election by the members, and several policy changes will be considered. Committee and financial reports will be given to the agenda for the evening. Please mark this meeting on your calendar. If you are not a member, but are interested in a non-profit, cooperative banking system, visit or phone our office. Remember, we're not in it for the money.

A new person has been active to join the co-op collective to coordinate the operation of the store and other co-op projects. Diane Luer is working hard to maintain collective control of the store, and has been elected as the new general manager of the store. The meeting will be held on October 28th, and will feature an open discussion with the members.

**COOL BREEZE**

A cool breeze was blowing through the trees in South Park. The same old group of coop members who always come to membership meetings began to stir. There were a surprising number of attendees. Seventeen Coop members attended the steering committee meetings last week. By the time you read this, there will be an even larger number.

The main topic of discussion was reorientation. The membership voted to require one member from each household to attend a reorientation meeting in October. If a member doesn't want to come to re-orientation, they can sell their $5 share in the Coop before October 31st. Re-orientation is also a part of our orientation, they can...
A few nearly seven months of work, Sister Kettle, Lawrence's only non-profit vegetarian restaurant, opened its doors for business.

The cafe is open from 7 a.m. to 2 p.m., for breakfast, 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., for lunch, and 11 a.m. to 10 p.m., for dinner, featuring live entertainment, desserts and beverages. They're closed on Tuesdays.

Sister Kettle was the dream of four women, Sue Blythe, Yal Reilly, Kathy Nemeth and Sue Tate. It's grown from an idea to reality through volunteer help, donations and Community Mercantile Credit Union loans. Work began in the summer on the old "Bob's Our Place Cafe" at 124th and Mass.

"People have been real generous," Sue Blythe told PUBLIC NOTICE. "Somebody put a named cat and speakers; people made the chaires and tables, built the awning, did the curtains."

About 15 people are cooking, cleaning and waiting tables. Workers are dividing the tip pool for pay. They hope to have full-time help in about six months. After the first month, the cafe hopes to pay minimum wage. Perhaps in a year, workers will receive $5 an hour.

The food is simply, inexpensive and delicious. Daily specials are posted on a chalkboard. The Peas' Special is nutritious food for about $1. Opening day, the cafe served navy pea-ry: a dish of navy peas, cheese and tomatoes with a salad for $.35. Caspacho was recommended as the soup of the day and it was great.

In the evenings, friends gather to talk and play music. Deserts and beverages are served. A particular favorite is milk punch, lime juice and honey shaker called "Hushau." The cafe is open to anyone who wants to pay, sing, dance etc.

In a few months, Sue said, the cafe will probably begin serving wine and desserts. Chinese, Polish, Italian, you name it, one week a week may begin soon."

"We're trying to keep ourselves real simple right now," Sue said. "That's why we're not serving dinner. When we feel we've reached that stage, then we'll expand. We want to do what we do real well first."

The cafe seats about 50, and offers three types of seating. A beautiful wooden bar, which the cafe got from First Baptist Church, is rumored to be the oldest in Kansas. It's near the entrance. You can eat at a table or go to the upper level in the back and sit on a pillow at a low, round table.

The Arts & Crafts Coop is responsible for art display. On the north side of the building, some work has been done on a garden. Bob Hazlewood dug a small pool with his bare hands and placed a stone slab on the side. He set tall poles in the ground surrounding the area, intending to be a rock garden. The poles grow up the poles to seclude the garden spot. The poles are still there, but the slab has been lifted and a flower bed planted. The work collective decided the pool presented too many hazards.

Once the garden is finished, the cafe will serve 100 drinks and people can eat outside. A city ordinance prohibits the cafe from serving food outside, so waiters cannot serve to go and people can eat outside.

"We would have to be going down and under before we serve any food outside," Mike said. "People want this kind of food."

"It's not held together with just organization," Sue said. "It's held together with the love and the care more than anything. It isn't about people giving and giving, it wouldn't be the same."
We, the work collective, don't have time to cover with buckets and lids. We've gone on to say that you must send them cash or money order for $50 to cover shipment and handling costs. Luckily, several people in Lawrence have organized a way to share the money, and called CAA. We now have in turn contacted the Better Business Bureau in Denver (where TK Enterprises is located) and received the following information.

The company is a solely-owned enterprise, owned by a man who has been involved in similar enterprises before. The company sells information on starting your own mail-order business. A kit is sold for $55 which includes instructions on how to recruit others in the business, a list of merchants who have items for sale by mail, and information about getting ads in newspapers. The worker will have additional costs, including postage and advertising. Profit, if any, is made from commissions on merchant's sales, or on money received from others who buy the same information.

POLITE SMILES, A HOSTILE UNDERCURRENT

Many people have taken time to complain about or mention the roaches at the Coop. We all know we have a problem. So far we have:

- sponsored a survey on the social aspects, some seen above the Mercantile, or call Patty at Hillcrest and Rusty's North.
- asked the BBB about information we've received and asked to survey which would mean more to coop members. Such a survey would be published in PUBLIC NOTICE, and would survey coop basics, compact rings prices with other stores that carry the same or similar items. If such a survey is conducted, I will need help! If you are interested in helping conduct a coop food price survey, contact the CAA office between 9 and 4, leave a note at the coop, or leave word at PUBLIC NOTICE.
- We are also looking to survey Rusty's Hillcrest and Rusty's North. If interested, give me a call.

The Flies state that workers will "be paid $575 per month on a flat rate basis, or $470.50 per hundred on a DAILY CASH COMMISSION BASIS." However, the information sent by the CAA does not indicate that such payment is actually made. According to the CAA, you would pay them more than you received.

CAA would like to investigate this matter, but in order to find out if the claims are actually fraudulent, we need to contact people who have sent in the bills, received the materials, and stuffed the envelopes. If you did take them up on their offer, or know someone who did, please help us by letting us know what happened.

We've noticed the food price survey in the Kansas, you might have noticed that the Kansas Mercantile is not included. The reason is that we had to limit the number of items surveyed to 32 bases each week, plus 10 items from one group which will change each week. The Mercantile does not carry most of the 32 bases, as we won't survey the coop unless it carries most of the in-depth survey items.

I would like to conduct a price survey which would mean more to coop members. Such a survey would be published in PUBLIC NOTICE, and would survey coop basics, compact rings prices with other stores that carry the same or similar items. If such a survey is conducted, I will need help! If you are interested in helping conduct a coop food price survey, contact the CAA office between 9 and 4, leave a note at the coop, or leave word at PUBLIC NOTICE.

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POLITICAL REPORTS

The Kaw Valley Craft Exchange opened with a fine assortment of beautifully made crafts by local artists. On display were wonderful pieces of pottery, needlepoint drawings, handmade jewelry, handmade glass, several pieces of embroidered fabric, and a collection of beautifully made crafts by local artists. The craft coop structure provides for the work and costs of operation to be shared equally among the members in a monthly basis. With a membership of art craftspeople, the collective cost is approximately $5 to $6 per month. The craftspeople price their own products and receive a fair share of the retail sale. The total membership fee is $20 to cover the costs of incorporation and renovation. There are currently 25 paid members.

The Kaw Valley Craft Exchange, now in its second month, has a membership of thirty craftspeople, the individual cost is approximately $5 to $6 per month. The craftspeople price their own products and receive a fair share of the retail sale. The total membership fee is $20 to cover the costs of incorporation and renovation. There are currently 25 paid members.

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I very much enjoyed Casey’s article on Beans in the August issue. However, there was much talk of vitamin but little of good taste. Here are some suggestions for making beans tastier even than they are healthful.

These instructions are not meant for mung, garbanzo, and other odd varieties. Soy beans never get tender and, in my opinion, never get edible. Black beans and other odd varieties.

Beans may be stirred before cooking or after the boiling action has stopped. Always use a wooden spoon to stir beans before they are tender. Cook to room temperature and refrigerate overnight.

One loaf coop rotten banana bread
Take three of the rottenest coop bananas, peel and mash into puree. Pour 1/4 c. milk or run-off of Continental yogurt onto mashed bananas. In another bowl, cream stick of butter 1/2 c. honey; beat in an egg. Add 1 1/2 combination whole wheat & white flour according to desired lightness with 1 t. baking soda & 3/4 t. salt. Throw in all together, 150 degrees, 50 minutes. —Ed Masters

SUMMER SQUASH SAUTEED WITH ONIONS
Melt 1/4 c. butter in a saucepan. Add 1 c. minced onion and saute until it is light brown. Add 2 c. diced summer squash, along with 2 t. salt and 1/4 t. pepper. Cover the saucepan and cook slowly for 20-30 minutes, stirring frequently. Tummy

ZUCCHINI CASSEROLE
2 T. oaze, melted
2 T. flour
1 c. grated cheese
1/2 t. oregano
1/2 t. basil
1/2 t. salt
Pour inside bottom of a greased baking dish brushed with vegetable oil. Combine these ingredients and put in 2 quart casserole. Bake at 350 degrees for 50 minutes, stirring frequently. —Ed Masters

SQUASH
It seems that those of us who do any gardening at all seem to end up with an overabundance of squash. It is an easy vegetable to grow and the hardier varieties can be stored through the winter months. There are a variety of ways to prepare squash, and just a few of them are included here.

BAKED SQUASH
Slice unpeeled summer squash and place on baking dish brushed with vegetable oil. Set in preheated oven at 450 degrees and bake 10-15 minutes. May be garnished with butter, salt, cheese, parsley or other favorites.

SUMMER SQUASH SAUTEED WITH ONIONS
Melt 1/4 c. butter in a saucepan. Add 1 c. minced onion and saute until it is light brown. Add 2 c. diced summer squash, along with 2 t. salt and 1/4 t. pepper. Cover the saucepan and cook slowly for 20-30 minutes, stirring frequently. Tummy
I received to the residence of 328 Locust Street and knocked on the door and I told the lady that was living there that I was planning to buy the house, I hadn't seen it but I was going to look at it. She said, "Yes, I'm interested." And then we went inside the house and looked around. It was a nice house, well maintained and had a lot of character. We talked about the history of the house and the neighborhood, and I decided to buy it.

We put on the down payment and the house was ours. It was a lovely house, with three bedrooms, two bathrooms, and a large yard. We moved in right away and started making it our own. We painted the walls, put in new floors, and added a few personal touches. It was a great start to our journey as a family in North Lawrence.

We lived there for a few years, enjoying the neighborhood and the people. We made friends with our neighbors and became a part of the community. It was a happy time for us.

However, as the years went by, we began to feel the effects of the Great Depression. Our financial situation started to decline, and we found ourselves struggling to make ends meet. It was a tough time for us.

But we never gave up. We worked hard, and with the help of our neighbors and community, we were able to weather the storm. We learned to appreciate what we had and to be grateful for the little things in life.

As the years went by, we continued to live in the house and raise our children. It was a wonderful place to grow up, and we were happy to call it home.

Looking back, those years were some of the best times of our lives. We are grateful for the memories we created and the love we shared in that house. It will always be a special place to us, and we hope to pass it on to our children and future generations.

And so, that was our journey of buying a house in North Lawrence, Kansas. It was a memorable experience that we will always cherish.
John Taylor

From Page Nine...

762 Locust Street, up on higher ground. And of course my father remodeled it and that’s where he and my mother died. And we sold the family home last fall.

Z: Did your mother ever have a job?

T: No, she never worked out. She stayed home and took care of the children, my father did the work.

Z: Now the neighborhood that you lived in, was it a neighborhood that was mostly lived in by the colored families?

T: No, we never had any special place to live, but it was a neighborhood that the all white people in that neighborhood like it when I came here. But after I got here I showed my little boys how our property line was and I said, “Now you must stay here and you must play.,” and the yard was just filled with white children all the time to play and they had many, many friends. And after I was here a while the white people in the neighborhood, they accepted us and treated us as human beings and I am still respected and we are one of the oldest residents in this block as of now.

Z: I’d like to talk about the school now. What school did you go to?

T: Well, the first school I went to was Lincoln School. It’s still there now, it’s at Seventh and 18th and 14th and Locust Street and it was built in 1866, I believe. And I went there, they had a lot of it, it was a lot of fun when I left the fifth grade and then I went to Woodlawn School to the fifth A, a white school, which now is the Welfare Department. And I was getting to that building torn down because it was a hazard for children. And when they were about to get an architect they asked me, I believe, by Hazel Green and he tore it down and remodeled it. And then the Welfare Department is on Seventh Street, and after I finished the sixth grade at Woodlawn School then went on to Central School, which was then called Central School. And that building now is 901 Locust Street, where the apartments are, and where the Douglas County Bank is. It was another building called Manual Training School, which we went to. And just on the north and southeast corner there’s a filling station now, that’s where the school was and I graduated from there in 1911 and the next year they built the new school which is Central Junior High School now.

Z: Over on 19th Street?

T: No.

Z: Oh, 14th and Massachusetts. Who went to the Industrial Training School?

T: Well, we went there for woodworking and mechanical arts and I had physics there and botany in that, room. And in the grade school, I mean the Central School we had other academics, like reading, writing and spelling until you finished the ninth grade and then students were transferred to the high school, which we finished there.

Z: At Lincoln School were there any white children?

T: Ah, no, it was predominantly colored by choice. And when it was condemned in the flood area, then the new Lincoln School was built in 1915, which is at the corner of 11th and Locust Street. The same year, Cordey and McAllister were built and both these schools, McAllister has been demolished and it’s not there any more, but Cordey has been built on and is still there. But they were all built in 1915.

Z: At Woodlawn and Central also were the classes, the shop classes, colored and white available?

T: Yes, there was no segregation at Woodlawn and there was none in Central School. But before the new Lincoln School was built, where the community center was a school by the name of Olney. And then they had the old Pinckney School and they had one room for colored students to get their education in and then the same school after 1915. And then when the 1915 Lincoln School was built, they had a colored teacher in there and the place where the parking lot is across from the police station on the east was a building called Junior High, used to be radio broadcasting there and they had a colored teacher and they had a very small group. And one of my good friends, his name was Phillip Anderson, he was white, and his father ran a bakery and so he would invite me to their affairs and he was well accepted. But in our high school when we graduated they had the rest of the students their pictures were classified alphabetically, and all the colored students were put on one page in the back of the school annual. And my brother-in-law who was much younger than me that married the only sister that I have, he was a graduate of KS in journalism and before he could get his degree he had to have a year’s practice in livestock operation and he tried, but they wouldn’t let him practice at the Lawrence Daily Journal-World. And then to leave Lawrence he went to Kansas City and the Call magazine owned by colored people and then he cleaned up his degree and then he came back to Lawrence and he got his diploma. And then he had to leave and go to California, Los Angeles, in order to get a job in livestock operation.

Then I started custodial work in the school and then later on after the 1919 flood and prohibition was lifted then I was hired by Mr. Fry, Red Fry, as a clerk and bookkeeper and then when he folded up and moved to South Lawrence, well then I went in, while he was still there, I went into private duty, as a nurse. And then Mr. A. L. Weaver, the one of the Weaver’s department store, and I was with him, doing private duty for two years and he died in June, just before the 1939 flood, and Dr. Ballott was the doctor at that time and he says, "John, what are you going to do now?" I said, "Well, I have a job under Dr. Houston and Dr. Lewis in Oklahoma of managing the rest home here."

"He said, "Well, I wish you wouldn’t take that," he said, "We need you at Lawrence Memorial Hospital," I said, "I had tried and they tell me they don’t have an opening." He says, "Maybe they don’t, but they’re going to make one." And then in a few days I was called and was accepted on the nursing staff and I stayed there until three years ago in December when I retired.

Z: Moving back again into earlier Lawrence, 1900-1915, when your family needed groceries, clothing, drugs, where did you buy them in Lawrence?

T: We had a, we buy drugs and clothing and groceries any place in the city. We had our own drug store in North Lawrence which is at 506 Locust Street run by Mr. Lindsey. He was a brother to the Chancellor Lindsey at that time at the University, which was chancellor when I went to school there. And there was a grocery store right as Seventh and Locust Street where we could purchase our groceries.

Z: What about the business run by colored men?

T: There were good banks, barber shops and restaurant and we had one, oh, I wouldn’t call it, it probably wasn’t a theater, but it was mostly vaudeville and some theaters that we could go to, and at least on course we could go to what’s called the Beaverock Theatre which is the Red Dog Inn now, but they had what we called the pigeon room where we had to sit up in a segregated place in the highest. And the only time that I ever eat down in the front was when we had commencement and I was graduating. They lifted the ban and then we could sit any place in the main lobby.

Z: Where were the blacks, the colored, the barbershop, blacksmith shop?

T: They were in South Lawrence...right along in there where oh, it’s Beaverock Electric shop is where the barber shop was and across the street there was the restaurant and right adjoining it was this Opera house where they had vaudevilles and revolver. And then when they moved to Seventh and Mississippi Street, the parking lot of the Lawrence National Bank is there was a building there, a State-Guard store that was owned by Al Green and we could run the upstairs for a bell...
room cause it was the only ballroom that had a spring­
ing floor. There were springs underneath the floor. When you danced the floor would kind of, you know, sway, go down, you know, with the music.

Z: I'll be darned, Who owned these businesses?

T: Jimmy Jackson owned the barber shop and I just can't recall the man that ran the restaurant at that time. And then later on in life when I was going to school there was a barber shop on Ninth Street and a restaurant. There used to be a hotel on that corner that was owned by a colored man he had a restaurant and adjoining it was a cleaning establishment, that was owned by a colored man and then the barber shop.

Z: Who shopped at the colored businesses? Were the customers mostly colored or were there white customers as well?

T: It was mixed.

Z: Was there feeling among the colored people that they should support the businesses?

T: They had to, they had no other places of business to trade, you know, when it come to restaurants, amusement, you know, things like that.

Z: What about Jimmy Jackson's barber shop?

T: Well, he was sort of a radical, he wouldn't cater to white people because he said white people wouldn't cater to him. So they would come in for a hair cut and he would refuse them, he was radical in politics, he was a staunch Republican regardless and I used to get my hair cut with him all the time and during the Roosevelt administration I turned Democrat and he talked about the Democrats so acidly bad that I just quit going.

Z: What about Pastorium Brown?

T: Why, he was a fine man and he married a Lawrence woman, where he came from I don't know, but he was good. He was a cleaning establishment and we had an explosion and he caught on fire and he was terribly disfigured.

Z: When was this?

T: Well, that was during the time that he was in the cleaning establishment. He married one of the Gleed girls and the Gleeds were supposed to be one of the higher-ups and the rich. And Mr. Gleed had a feed store where Twenty-third and Duryea is now.

Z: You're speaking of a kind of upper class here. Were there any other colored men who fit in this category that you can recall?

T: Yes, we had a colored doctor named William Harvey and a--well, there were several. There was John Clark, justice of the peace and his son is a cousin of mine, Leonard Jr., who graduated from Washburn and attended KU and he taught history at the high school when I was in there as my daughter's teacher. And then he left and went back to the law school on the same street where I was then after that he was connected with a law firm in Kansas City.

Z: What about the Byrds, the Kansas Robe and Rug Company?

T: Oh, yes, the Byrds. That's down where Lincoln Park is, you know, south of the hospital, near an old brick building in there and the younger girl used to run around with us, her name was Cornelia. And she was very fair people and one of the girls had a boy by--you don't want this in here, do you?

Z: What ever you prefer, Doesn't bother me.

T: Well, it doesn't matter to me. Well, the father of this child was a Mr. Perkins and he owned the Perkins Trust Company and it's that building now that's right across from the Eldridge Hotel on the east side on the corner.

Z: Where Strong Office Supply was?

T: Yes, that's where it was. And then that was turned, after he committed suicide, then that was turned into a bank. Seems to me he had a part in the bank and he had swallowed a lot of money and then where the Medical Arts Building is, that's where he lived, was a great big brick building and the county bought it, why this Mr. Perkins according to history got on top and jumped off and killed himself. So as to keep from being exposed from the outside and of course, the heirs I guess received the money that he had taken. Now that was all handed down to me, I can't experience that as being the truth myself, that's from my parents.

Z: Can you tell me a little bit about the King Hotel on Vermont Street?

T: Well, it was just an ordinary old wood-frame hotel, but it was built around the turn of the century by Leonard King, then I believe it was run after that by the Scotts, William and Katherine Scott.

T: Well, I think later on that the Scotts had a rooming house and a restaurant just north of the old library where that filling station is (9th and Vermont,) They had a rooming house there and a restaurant.

Z: That's where the King was?

T: Yes. Because I was fry cook there at night when I was there.

Z: When there was a big colored club meeting or a dance these were usually held in the King Hotel?

T: Yes, that was the only place that they could hold a meeting and Mariana Anderson, you know, the singer, she came to KU for a performance and the hotel wouldn't accept her and she had to go to a colored auditorium to live while she did the performance and this was at eleven hundred something Misselfridge and it was owned and operated by Mrs. Marina Landcamp.

Z: Why would the hotel not let her stay?

T: She was colored.

Z: What about the King Hotel, why wouldn't she stay there?

T: Well, I think at that time the King Hotel had been disposed of.

Z: Was there any kind of a club or organization that the colored businesses had?

T: Well, later on we had a club that both North Lawrence and South Lawrence people belonged to and we met at Lincoln School. It was kind of like the North Lawrence Improvement Association and the East Lawrence Improvement Association and Old West Lawrence trying to better our living and business conditions. The first president was a Mr. Smith, he was the organizer and he was the president for quite some time. And then it finally faded away.

Z: Did the club make any improvements?

T: Well, yes, when it came to the Welfare Department recognizing the needs of colored people.

Z: You were a friend of Langston Hughes, weren't you?

T: Oh, we were kids together.

Z: Yeah, what was he like when he was a boy?

T: Wonderful, very jovial and pleasant and everybody
John Taylor
CONTINUES FROM PAGE ELEVEN...

T: It is in his own. In early days it was a city of its own. This old house that's sitting right here must once used to be the old city town hall. And then when the man bought that old building and tore it down then built this here roofing house.

Z: Did Langston Hughes--I bet you followed his career when he went to New York, didn't you? Did you follow his writing?

T: Yes, no corresponding, even I got one letter, I wished I'd kept it, when he was in Japan. And had a little trouble over his writing?

Z: And we visited. And he had gained weight then, mistaken him to be communist, which he wasn't, And were a teenager?

T: Well, there wasn't much dancing going on until I was working at home. Then on Sundays we went to church and we went to the forum and we had horses and we would go horsecar riding, things like that.

Z: Were there any dances on...

T: Well, there wasn't much dancing going on until I was in high school and then we had dances in the high school.

Z: You mentioned colored vaudeville theater. Who was in charge of that? I was reading once about--

T: That was supposed to be Emancipation Day.

Z: Where did you spend your leisure time when you were a teenager?

T: Teenager, well, most of it was working at home. Then on Sundays we went to church and we went to the forum and we had horses and we would go horsecar riding, things like that.

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Z: You mentioned colored vaudeville theater. Who was in charge of that? I was reading once about--

T: That's it.

Z: And then on New Hampshire right along there where the Chevrolet is, there was a place there they called Open Air Dome, kind of like what you know, they have in Kansas City.

Z: Some one told me that the colored families would go together on the first of August for a big celebration.

T: Well, they were mostly confined to--we had a lot of get-togethers, you know.

Z: Someone told me that the colored families would get together on the first of August for a big celebration.

T: Well, part of them did on the fourth of August, but most of my friends celebrated on the Fourth of July.

Z: What was the fourth of August?

T: That was supposed to be Emancipation Day. That's when they were really liberated. Now my wife's people in Mississippi, they celebrated the fourth of August, but we here in Lawrence we celebrated the Fourth of July.

Z: What newspapers did you read back in those days?

T: We went to the North Lawrence Baptist Church, that one.

Z: Did they have more white friends than a lot of other colored people might have had?

T: Yes, we had our own colored church, we had, it was a Baptist church which still operates over here in the 400-block on Lincoln until the St. James down at Seventh and Maple Street...It's still operating.

Z: But before that time what church did you go to?

T: We went to the North Lawrence Baptist Church, that one.

Z: Where did you spend your leisure time when you were a teenager?

T: Teenager, well, most of it was working at home. Then on Sundays we went to church and we went to the forum and we had horses and we would go horsecar riding, things like that.

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Z: What newspapers did you read back in those days?

T: Well, we used to have what they called, the Demo...and then later it was changed and a man by the
JOLENE BABAY
Jolene Babay is a 6-year resident of Lawrence and a freelance writer-photographer. She always had a knack for writing and storytelling, whether it's about local history, current events, or just capturing the essence of a place. Babay has always felt a responsibility to keep her community's stories alive, and she has told articles to the KC Star for several years and is presently working on a book. She's a member of the Ku Klux Klan and he hit the ceiling. And he said, "Jolene, I always liked you and I thought you was a fine man, but," he said, "I don't think that you would stop low enough to persecute your own blood." He said, "I don't want to forget about that child you fathered by your mail, your father's mail." And he says, "I'm sorry now, I don't intend to spend another penny with you." And he did, and he quit and then he sold another feed store that was at the foot of Vermont Street.

WORKING...

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

The farmer made it because he was inflating; the price of his land has gone up and he is worth more today. Today is a very drastically inflated price of land and he can borrow more money on it. He can buy the tractor, the land, the buildings, but I was elected over a lawyer by the name of Lacey Harris. He was running... and it they wrote my name in and I was elected.

Z: Is this where you got your life Insurance, from that law firm?
T: No, I first was with them and then I changed to the National Life Insurance. I had Metropolitan and the agent and I, we couldn't get along. So then I just changed over to National and I've been with them ever since.

Z: I understand that a lot of the colored families got life Insurance from Metropolitan, was that one of the few companies that would sell?
T: Yes.

Z: Right, I've talked to a real interesting character whose name was Henry Lee Jones. He's a real character.
T: [Laughter] "Real" is a right. At that time I operated a liquor store at 18 East Eighth Street and he belonged to one of those, oh, kind of a radical-like groups, not Jehovah's Witnesses, but Church of God or holy rollers or something of that nature. And he was always coming down in the neighborhood of my store and he would get someone else in to come in and buy liquor for him. And he would say, "I know you wouldn't be in a liquor store; he was that type of radical.

Z: Yeah, when did you own a liquor store?
T: Oh, it's been, oh, about fifteen or eighteen years ago.

Z: Kaplan, John, do you have any records or any of the things that your mother had during three years in city government?
T: No, I don't.

Z: That's too bad. The records are gone, because I know that if they could be put in a library or something a lot of people really could use them and study them. But these things just get lost.

T: Well, I know we had some and my sister destroyed them, she said she didn't want nobody else to see them, it was property that my grandparents bought back in seventeen hundred forty-five something. I thought they were nice documents to save, but she didn't. She just put them in the wastebasket and burned them up, she wanted to have her way.

Z: That's a shame. Was there ever a real active chapter here of the KKK? You know, the Ku Klux Klan?
T: They tried to start here and they were strong in Lawrence and they used a cross every Sunday night and there was a few people in Lawrence that belonged to it and I remember, you know the Underwood....

Z: No.

T: Juni, and I think one of them is t the Lawrence Brethren, but the same person. It's old tin building next to Massachusetts and I think they repaired refrigerators and stuff like the thing they need to be a big feed store and my father traded there and bought all of his feed for his horses and his cows there. And as he heard the Underwoods to use it in North Lawrence, Seventh and Wedge Street and I lived down at the end of Eighth and Wedge Street. And my father got to the wind that just Underwood, Jr., was a member of the Ku Klux Klan and he hit the ceiling. And he said, "Juni, I always liked you and I thought you was a fine man, but," he said, "I don't think that you would stop low enough to persecute your own blood." He said, "I don't want to forget about that child you fathered by your mail, your father's mail." And he says, "I'm sorry now, I don't intend to spend another penny with you." And he did, and he quit and then he sold another feed store that was at the foot of Vermont Street.

Z: Everybody in Lawrence?
T: Yes, everybody in Lawrence and he can borrow more on it to continue to live in the neighborhood of my store and he would get someone else in to come in and buy liquor for him. And he would say, "I know you wouldn't be in a liquor store; he was that type of radical.

Z: Well, in the summer it gets hot, the summer was going on. She has sold articles to the KC Star for several years and is presently working on a book. She's a member of the Ku Klux Klan and he hit the ceiling. And he said, "Jolene, I always liked you and I thought you was a fine man, but," he said, "I don't think that you would stop low enough to persecute your own blood." He said, "I don't want to forget about that child you fathered by your mail, your father's mail." And he says, "I'm sorry now, I don't intend to spend another penny with you." And he did, and he quit and then he sold another feed store that was at the foot of Vermont Street.
I feel that the money is ok because it's comparable to any other and I learning values. I can't completely throw out academia, but I think children can learn something he is eternally grateful for.

By Susie Hanna

A different Lawrence McDonald's. Jim and Donald Garrett, the operators of the 23rd Street store, McDonald's, have decided to drop another store at the same time. The Garrett's already operate stores in Lawrence, Manhattan, Junction City and are part-owners of a store in Topeka.

The Garrett's don't run just plain old McDonald's. The 23rd Street store boasts an "art" gallery. The Sixth Street store will be named "McDonald's North Lawrence" and will feature local history displays on transportation, communication, and education; all with a "local tone." No one knows whether this means they'll feature photos of the old trolley system or William Quantrill riding horseback. No one's made any mention of it.

McDonald's North Lawrence. Sixth Street is hard to locate, but North Lawrence is a distinctly separate community north of the Kaw. Before 1930, it was a separate city. North Lawrence residents continue to speak of succession from "South Lawrence."

Imagines: "Lawrence History Revised," sponsored by McDonald's Inc. The Garrett's beer is stamped with "McDonald's, North Lawrence." They plan to have a community room in the base ment of McDonald's.

But, what about Moore Burger just to the west on Sixth Street? If McDonald's moves in, will there be no more Double Moores? Anyone with a mouth for burgers knows you can't get a better burger in Lawrence. If the Garrett's and McDonald's Inc., want to "better serve the community" they'd stay over on the 23rd Street strip and donate more trees for an open space of green on Sixth Street?

Besides, Lawrence doesn't need another McDonald's. The Moore Burgers and Drakes Bakeries are doing in the Kansas City area what McDonald's does. The Garrett's and McDonald's meet in"their community service award. They plan to have a community room in the basement of McDonald's.

Moore Burger doesn't have color-key interior design. There's no art gallery or fanfare about local history, no cups, napkins and wrappers stamped with Moore Burger Inc., emblazoned with their logo. But Moore Burger serves 10-cent coffee and free ashtrays.

The Garrett's could have put their new store in North Lawrence, or somewhere else in town, but Mrs. Garrett says Sixth Street was their choice to "better serve the needs of the community."
### Classified Ads

**FREE**

- **FOR SALE:** 1967 VW Microbus with a 750 rebuilt engine, low miles on the engine; an excellent car. $842-5657, ask for Mark or Susie.

- **FOR SALE:** Warm morning automatic wood stove; Deurborn gas stove, 65,000 BTU. Phone 954-6648.

- **FOR SALE:** 62 Volkswagen, very clean, has 20 miles on rebuilt engine; I'll guarantee it. $7597.00—also 70 Bug, automatic, new brakes, and rebuilt engine, $925.00. Call Lawrence Volkswagen. 841-2123.

**HELP WANTED:** Have a free night or afternoon? RCCAN, 120 E., 180-87, 841-3357, needs a few more volunteers to help tutor students working on their CED diploma preparation. Thank You.

**PERSONAL:** I'm looking for a woman who needs a man to share her life with; reciprocally, I need her to share my life. Marvin, 842-4590.

**City Commission Meetings are held every Tuesday at 7:00PM, 4th Fl., 1st National Building, River Front Mall. See the full program for the Lawrence Parks and Recreation Dept. at the Community Building, 11th and Market Sts., located in the Community Center.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8-29-76</td>
<td><strong>Specialists in Alpine Equipment</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>20-21, 29</strong></td>
<td><strong>Sunflower SURPLUS 804 MASS LAWRENCE</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>8th of the month</strong></td>
<td><strong>POTION PARLOR</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### TRAILWISE of Berkeley

- **Specialists in Alpine Equipment**
  - Sleeping Bags
  - Tents
  - Back Packs
  - Down Clothing

- **Army-Navy surplus**
  - Worn clothing
  - Eureka tents

- **Back and Grabber knives**
  - Dinner boats

### 1015 Mass, 842-1521

- **POTION PARLOR**
  - Organic lotions and potions
  - Shampoos and exotic oils!

- Located in **George II SHIRT FACTORY**

- **THE MEDIUM FOR YOUR MESSAGE**

- **What do you think?**
  - Well, come on, what do you think? It's not often that anyone asks and really wants an answer. At the PUBLIC NOTICE, we want every reader to be a writer. No under-ground rag this! but a community newspaper accessible to all.
  - With the joining of the Community Merchants Cooperative with the PUBLIC NOTICE, now, more than ever this becomes your newspaper. When we said every reader a writer, we meant it.

- Again we ask, what do you think? Speak up. To delay is folly. The hour is late.

- **All contributions and comments are welcome at the PUBLIC NOTICE office 110 1/2 Mass. We live in a big empty house. Come see us,**

- **armadillo bead co.**

- **710 Mass Mon-Sat 841-7346 10-5:30**

### Classified Ads (Continued)

**Where We Stand**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Aug.</th>
<th>Year to date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Income from investments</td>
<td>...</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest on loans</td>
<td>124.75</td>
<td>255.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOTAL INCOME</td>
<td>124.75</td>
<td>165.53</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**EXPENSES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Office &amp; rent modeling</td>
<td>56.15</td>
<td>$2.00 to modeling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office operations - supplies &amp; materials</td>
<td>15.27</td>
<td>15.93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Utilities &amp; professional - printing fees</td>
<td>15.53</td>
<td>15.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loan service - loan recording fees</td>
<td>4.00</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professional services - yearly audit</td>
<td>45.15</td>
<td>45.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SALARY &amp; COMMISSIONS - income minus expenses</td>
<td>277.53</td>
<td>277.53</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**FINANCIAL STATEMENT**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Liabilities</td>
<td>799.75</td>
<td>799.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL LIABILITIES</strong></td>
<td>799.75</td>
<td>799.75</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Note:** This is the outstanding balance due the C.U., this is the balance in our checking account.

**Assets**

- Cash - income minus expenses
- Shares - total members' shares in the C.U.
- Net income - this amount is income minus expenses

**Income Statement:**

- **TOTAL INCOME:** $124.75
- **TOTAL EXPENSES:** $124.75
- **Net income:** $0.00

**Statement of Income & Expenses**

<table>
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</table>
Took much effort to deal at the old farm house. What I am sure to see and to enjoy the pleasures of the bar area or the cozy beside of the house, from where this slice across the school would again begin, and three more people would come together to make "four at the ranch."

The choice to include other people was good and economically oriented. Weeks of contemplation served to design the structure—oh yes, there would be a structure! The structure would be based upon two premises. Primarily, the persons must realize the need and strive for, open communication. Secondly, the persons must allow for some disciplines (chores.) Thus, after already having eliminated 95 per cent of the populace, the three fell right into place at the ranch; two men and two women—each one a student.

Such a situation could only be seen as fertile ground. Fortunately we all realized this fact. Since three of the four had formerly existed in fraternal and sorority, we soon had the ranch organized:

"This house meeting will now come to order, Brother B., will you please read the agenda.

Brother B: Kitchen duties, house chores, car pools, cooking.

Sister A: "I move we abide a joint."

Brother B: "I'm afraid there's a second?"

Sister B: "We hasn't smoked one yet!"

Brother B: "I'll like to make a friendly amendment that we adjourn to the silo if this motion passes so we'll be in proper perspective!"

And so it went and has gone for several weeks. Not to my surprise, the house has stayed quite clean. One's environment is often reflective of one's state of presence. A cooperative base is a solid one.

In the beginning, the three new members were told about the rent in detail by myself, self-appointed secretary-treasurer,

"Now, I've been renting this place at a pretty high price the last six months. I figure you all should say it aloud which would cover rent and expenses and I in turn would be responsible for all the physical maintenance and be directly responsible to the landlord. (This is illustrative of a capitalistic-socialist combination.) I figured it fair that I should get a small return on my money invested initially.

Someday, more people could enjoy the pleasures, remember? There was no grumbling no reason to, is everybody happy? Oh yes!

My sensitivity to this financial settlement began to surface in Brother R. There were little pokes here and there, Something was growing at me—my capitalistic conscience! Stills!! ANY fair. When you've got money, the wise thing to do is MAKE MORE— at another's expense. Such was the way of the world. Still the nagging was my logic holding out. What did my philosophy say about all of this? Suddenly, there was a horrid sensation. I ran across the barnyard. Up, up the silo I climbed. Finally, reaching the top I cried at the top of my voice, "Viva la revolution!"

And I knew what I had to do. I had to turn over the whole event to the structure that would not fold neither now nor ever. We must five together cooperatively. All yes, indeed to share and share alike in the place to be.

So now we do share everything at the ranch; almost everything that is. We did feel it would be more fair to have individual and cooperative areas in the kitchen for food stuff. Each week we purchase cooperative staples and foods needed to complete menus for the coming week. Monday through Thursday, we each take a turn at cooking dinner. Saturday morning, two of us clean the community areas of the house and two shop for food.

Just as we share time in daily activities, we also share that space not governed by time. We have a growing sensitivity towards each other's internal consciousness and I know we all hope to cultivate the same without any time goes on with us four here at the ranch.

There was a standing in the revered spot of a wounded ego, the sense of the kitchen table at a farm in Clinton. In 1976. On each Monday night we had a game breaking portion in which we stripped away all pretense, turned totally honest and bailed away. In the first week of the commune's brutality sessions a little girl named Mary got pierced repeatedly by the streets of our hatred for her simple and withdrawn personality. We couldn't endure it. Fees up Mary, you're not very likeable are you? Well, she said, try to talk with people. Her voice was heard but we pressed on, sure that we were left completely, terrifyingly honest, would be united together enough to stand firm and not swept a part.

The commune failed. We attacked another girl, then I went on vacation. Before I left I had been chanting a litany for a long time. I wasn't happy, I must have a woman to love, a job to go to, a destiny. I whimmed and whimpered. When I returned from evocation, one of the house members, Jim, had conspired the rest of the members of the house that I were the reason the commune was divisive. If we cast me out, he reasoned to the other members, everyone would benefit.

At the encounter session, Jim admitted that he was human— not that this was all about. Everyone else just felt sorry.

I went to my room and stayed there for two days, hoping I could last a week. I wasn't happy, I must have a woman to love, a job to go to, a destiny. I whimmed and whimpered. When I returned from evocation, one of the house members, Jim, had conspired the rest of the members of the house that I were the reason the commune was divisive. If we cast me out, he reasoned to the other members, everyone would benefit.

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