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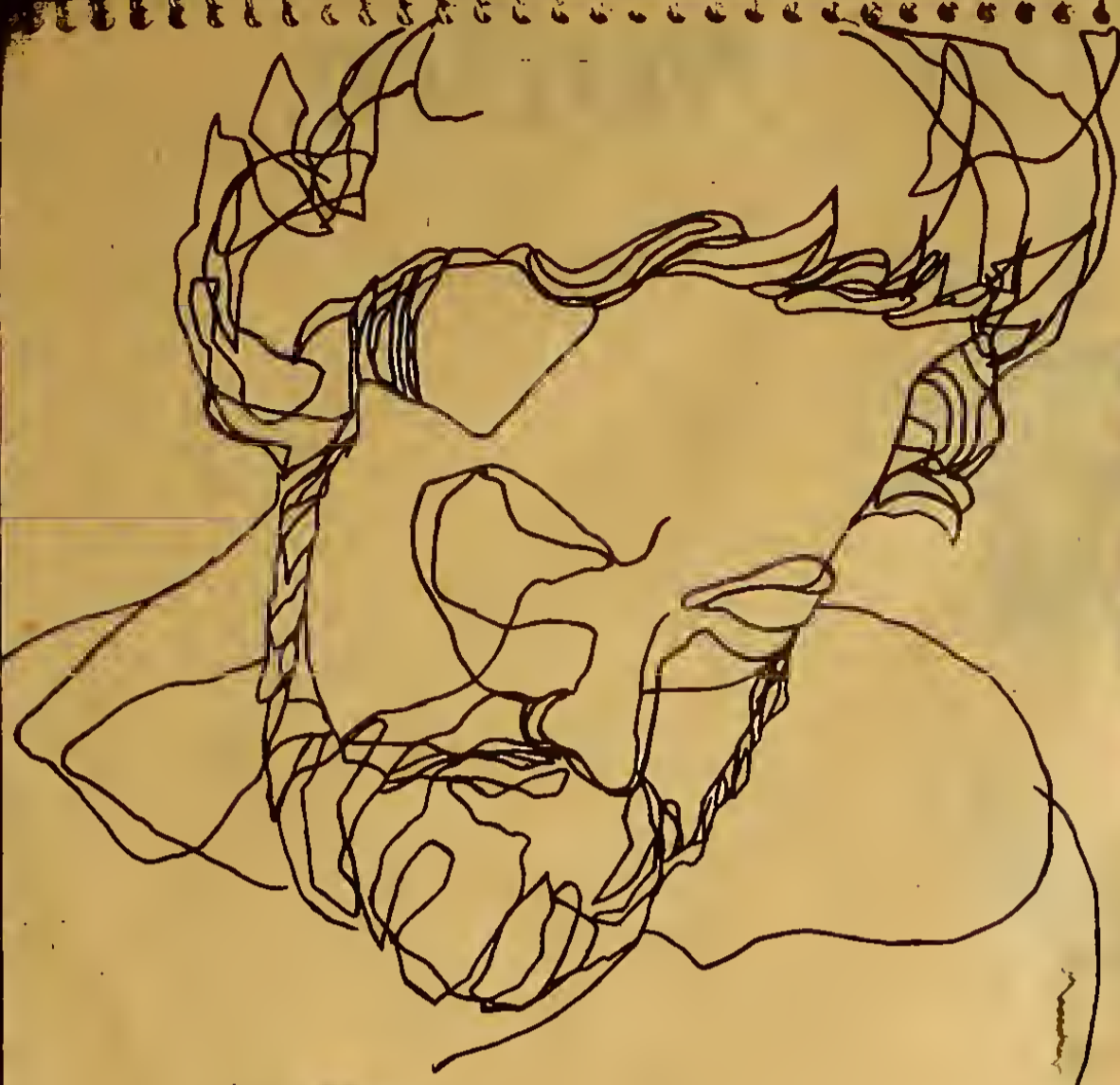
AUGUST

Listener Sponsored Pacifica Radio • Program Guide •

Pacifica Foundation KPFT FM 90 419 Lovett Blvd. Houston, Texas

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**Letters
to, &
short
comments from
the
editor.**

We the people,
are not begging for anything. We are
not even asking, and, of course, we are
not demanding anything ...we will do
what we want to do.

In the last issue of the Program
Guide I said, "Have a nice time, Bye
Bye." I am sure that I was a part of you,
the people ...and still I am. Because you
want me to stay, I am staying. To
continue this, I don't need anybody's help
physically or mentally ...but I want you
to do whatever you can and as much as
you can to save and protect our rights,
our beliefs and our needs. If you can do
it with or within the paper ...be a part.
Studio X, Studio X Media, Program
Guide or whatever name you want to
call it, is open to all, all of those who
want to give and receive honestly,
openly, with love and care. I don't have
less or more talent than any
programmer in KPFT. We are just using
different mediums. If there is any
correction or direction, it is supposed to
come through the programmers from
you, the listener. We are here because
of you and I am sure that you are
somewhere and among you, for sure,
somebody, somehow, someday will
understand what we have been going
through, what we have done, and what
we have left for you to do.

Final Note: There are a lot of
great artists in different formats
literature, poetry, music, paintings,
etc., but if you can understand the work
of an artist, then you are the greatest.
That's all. Be alive and understand that
being alive is not just breathing ...bye
the way, how 'ya doin'?

Shelly Ahner



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KPFT

ation. Subscriptions are available at \$60 per year (family) and \$25 and \$15 per year (regular). The KPFT Program Guide is published monthly and distributed free to all subscribers. Pacifica also broadcasts in New York: WBAI, 505 Eighth Street, New York, NY 10018. (212) 279-3400; Washington, D.C.: WPFW, 700 H Street, NW Washington, DC 20001. (783-3100); Los Angeles: KPFA, 3729 Cahuenqa, CA 91604. (213) 877-2711; and Berkeley: KPFA, 2207 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, CA 94704. (848-6767). Programs broadcast on all Pacifica stations are available from Pacifica Program Service: 5316 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90019. (213) 931-1625. KPFT augments its programming with information and material from the Pacifica Program Service, Pacifica National News Service and National Public Radio.

KPFT is a listener-sponsored, community radio station broadcasting to Houston and the surrounding area.

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Babin, Liselotte
Blair, Lee
Bond, Linda
Bond, Ronnie
Brown, Patty

Brown, Steven
Bruce, Robert
Bui, Khoi
Calcote, Lee
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Claire
Cluthe, Scott
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Eiler, Albert
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Glaser, Margie
Hall, Robert
Hill, Ray
Goodrich, David
Gulla, Michael
Harbor, Greg
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Henckford, Ken
Hendershot, Gary
Holland, Jim
Hupp, Jeff
Johnston, Bill
Juan
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Knab, Virginia
Kreisner, Howard
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Manning, David
Martin, Frank
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Niek
Norwood, Carolyn
Nuenez, Tina
McRae, Patricia
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Patrice
Petrucci, Ken
Pitrie, Wayne
Price, Greer
Ralls, Lillie
Ralls, Pat
Rickmag, Kick
Riekmers, Dave
Rogers, Jeff
Runkle, Kathy
Rutcorn, Roger
Saylor, Rita
Shea, George
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Smith, Clif
Sommers, Scott
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Somewhere Else.....

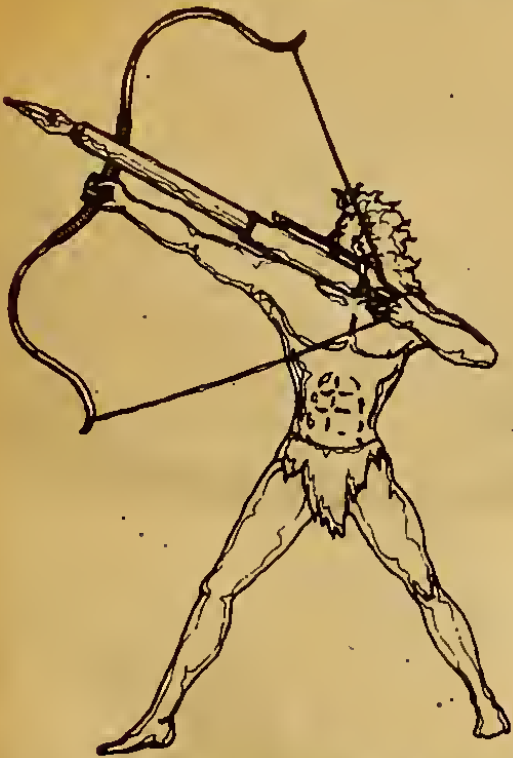
KHOSROW-AMIRAZODI

STUDIO X



Ray Hill asked me to be a part of **STUDIO X MEDIA**. I accepted it because of you, the reader, because I care, because HE cares, because I know you care. To produce this paper, I don't need you. I WANT you. And because I want you, I NEED you. We're going to do something new, different, responsible, not just to promote peace or encourage war but to act and react as is necessary. **STUDIO X MEDIA** and **STUDIO X** itself are going to be open to all. They have got to be open to all. Of course, there is the editorial policy and lots of promises to keep. Yet, even policies can change. Correct me if I'm wrong. Direct me if I'm lost. I'm appointed by nobody except you, my responsibilities, and my beliefs. Change me if I'm not responsible, but promise to change whoever will be in my position if he's not responsible. You don't have to have a shotgun to kill me. Just write a letter. Be honest. Give me feedback. Not just that, write anything about everything. If WE accept it, then... I'm not going to edit anything conceptually. But, there is just one simple condition. If you complain about a problem, give us A solution. That's all.

KHOSROW AMIRAZODI



There is a certain standard and quality which I believe **STUDIO X MEDIA** should have, can have, and will have. In fulfilling this standard, there is a load to be carried, and because I know I am able to do it, I will try. I feel responsible to do it, for I cannot trust anybody else. This is not pride. This is not conceit. If anyone is willing to serve **STUDIO X MEDIA** more, I am willing to work beside him, for my responsibility is toward **STUDIO X MEDIA** and what is best for it. And that is why I've accepted to be a part.

BUNCH OF ASSHOLES

By materialistic, social values that we reject, we are a bunch of assholes. That's alright, but let me tell you a story.....
 Once upon a time there was an argument on a battlefield of body to select who was the boss around it. Brain said, "I am because I can think, understand, memorize, analyze, demand and accept so I am the boss."
 Heart said, "No. I am the boss. I can feel, love, hate, give and receive so I'm the boss."
 Hands said, "No. I am the boss. I can do."
 Feet said, "No. I am the boss because I can go." And so on.....
 Finally the asshole said, "No, you are wrong, I am the boss."
 And the rest yelled and screamed, "No, bullshit. You are a smelly asshole." The next day the asshole was distraught and said, "I'm not going to function,"
 Brain couldn't think, Heart couldn't pump, Hands couldn't do, Feet couldn't go ...Body was paralyzed. Now who do you think is the boss???

Philosophically

and aesthetically **Studio X Media** is akin to a document to which one can turn to see in essence what Pacifica is. We should be able to look at a copy of **Studio X Media** and see Pacifica, to perceive it in a different way than we perceive it on the radio. Human beings, unfortunately, are by and large visual animals.

To be able to see it, touch it, hold it, read it.

To be able to have something concrete, which radio is not. Radio is abstract. The concrete expression of the ideal and the aesthetics of that ideal are extremely important. Whether you run an editorial that has people chiseling "truth" out of a wall made of skull or bones, or whether you run some silly, off-the-wall editorial or cartoon is extremely important. It tells and shows exactly where your focus is. More than anything, **Studio X Media** can become something of a bible for the radio station. A bible that will reflect growth that will be open to open to refinement, in any case, not engraved in stone. We should reflect visually and editorially the ideas of Pacifica. That tangible essence is most important, will set the tone for the entire radio station. The tone will determine what the radio station will eventually become. If **Media** is in fact the most important of all human endeavors, in terms of sociological change, **KPFT** and **Studio X Media** can play an important role. And **Media** certainly is the most powerful. **Media** changes and leaves in place. What is important is "Who is doing the programming?" and even more important than that is "Who is programming the programmers?"

I am not sure if we are smarter than animals. For instance, imagine there are a lot of cattle and a rancher. The cattle are fed, protected, sheltered and cared for but the final result will be the slice of the buther's knife across their throat. So why don't they violently destroy the ranch???

Why do I always feel
 This endless dancing in my head
 Just thinking of you?

A word from you could move me
 Soon to tears, and hurt me,
 Yet I still pursue.

Like a comet that roams the starry night
 Heading for destruction...

I follow every move you make
 I breathe with every breath you take
 I'm drawn immeasurably.

And though some words would help
 They wouldn't change the hurt I felt
 So long ago.

The child has learned some things
 Which makes the bearing of the world
 Much harder now.

I cannot reach out for you
 As I'd have it...but, would you
 Come to me?

Could you admit to foolish pride
 Then put it all aside;
 I'm not your jury.

I'm here, yet never here
 I wonder if the skies stay blue
 Forever.

I need to question life
 I need to know if it's worth
 All my endeavor.

I've walked through space and time
 I've seen the truth
 I know that we are brothers now.

You needn't hide, the game is over,
 Time is past, for I am dying
 Just hold me close to you:

The Cheshire Cat

Rainbow Gathering / 1981
 One Perspective

BY: Rosa-Jordan

In the forests of Northern Washington State they gather --5 to 10 thousand of what might loosely be called the counterculture. (Has no one told them that that movement turned into the Me Generation a full decade ago? Or is it that they just don't believe that they don't exist anymore?)

Here --and very real-- are counterculture types from the sixties, and their children. (Can't be called "kids" when they have children of their own, can you quite?) Followed not by a second generation (apart from their own tots, it's too soon for that) but a "second wave" --young people in their teens and 20s, still in mothers' arms during the 60s movement-- now here. Now identifying with very many of the same things. Peace. Non-materialism (to a point). The natural as opposed to the synthetic. But what they've come for mainly (this "mass movement" which is essentially individual-- is to find a place where they can be -- acceptably-- uncommitted. Undefined. In a culture where pressures to define oneself (as lawyer, husband, student, Christian --whatever) to find a time or a place where one can acceptably drift --or search-- deal with questions before being forced to select answers-- is the greatest luxury. This is the great gift of the Rainbow Gathering.

When the presidential elections were going on in France last week, all any news or press service in town got was a one-liner saying who won. We knew nothing about any of the candidates. When the President of France had the assassination attempt made on his life some three weeks after the assassination attempt on President Reagan's life, there was virtually nothing in our press about it. Did you know that Europe had a space program that was very well advanced? What do we hear about Spain, Sweden, Chile, Argentina, New Zealand and even Great Britain and all the others? The last I heard about Great Britain was when the Queen's horse ran wild and had to be shot! We hear only about the biggies, Red China, Russia, some of the Middle Eastern countries like Iran and Iraq and now El Salvador. The later ones we hear about only because of oil or Russia's involvement. How do we take it for granted that all these other countries are our allies? How do we know that one of these other countries doesn't have a defense system that could wipe us out? We don't even know anything about them, so how can we know they can't do these things? I wonder, is this lack of information the American attitude, as so many nationals seem to think it is? Are we so conceited and wrapped up in ourselves and America that we fail to even consider or recognize most other countries? Or is there more? Is the government of our country intentionally keeping us uninformed on international affairs and news? Why was it such a shock when the hostages were kidnapped in Iran? Why didn't we know from what had been happening prior to that kidnapping that it was a good possibility? That kidnapping didn't come out of the blue



Gena Haber

John Runnels

Bob Caraco

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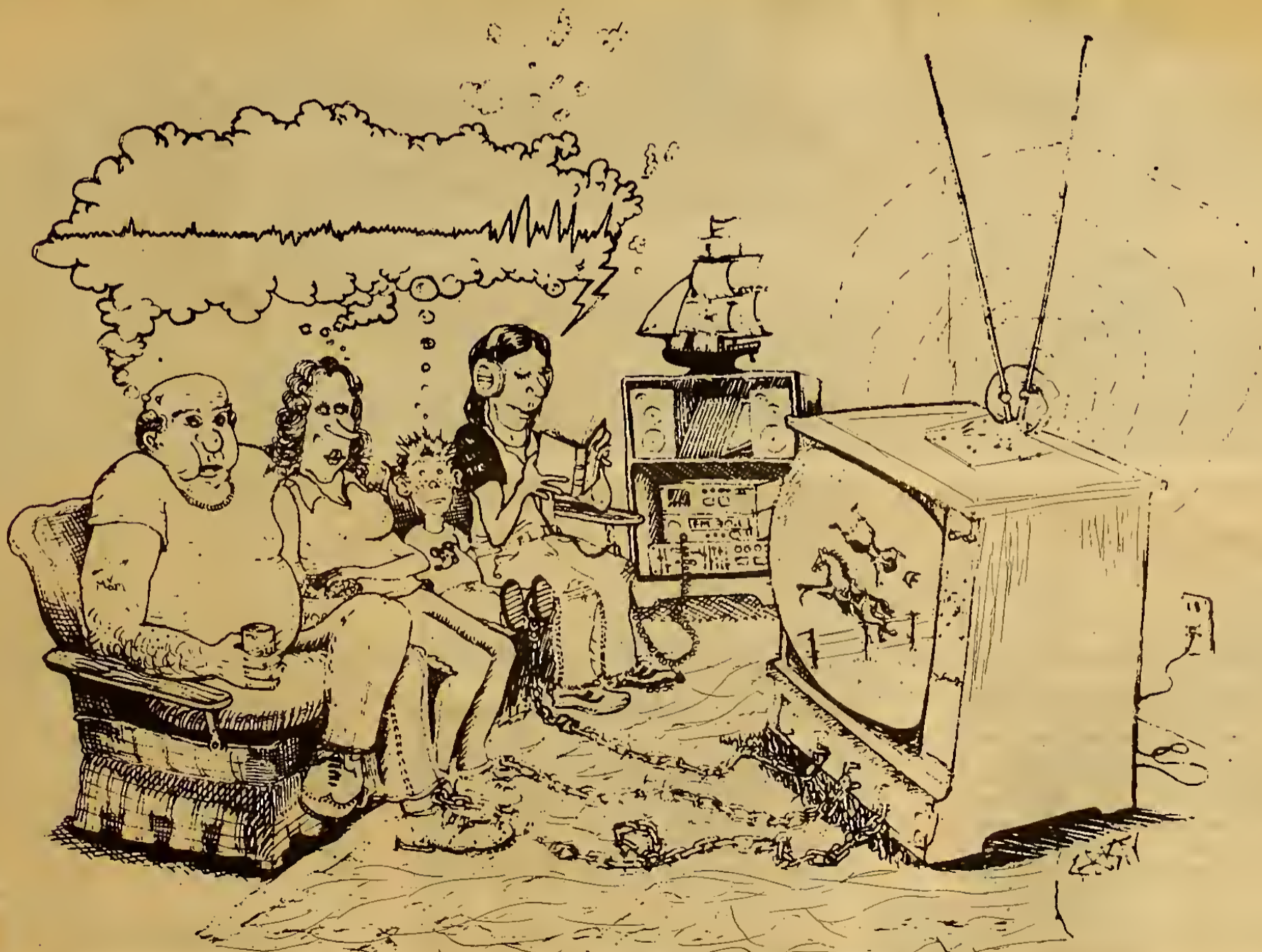
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in the wisp of a second. It was a built-up situation that took some time, but we weren't informed or we didn't care. This is a very dangerous attitude! The American people must wake up and become interested and aware of our international brothers and sisters, or one day we may wake up and find one of these countries we didn't consider existing, sitting in our back yards with a M-16 machine gun or a nuclear bomb

pointed at our heads! Even if we manage to bypass that terrible possibility, how can we ever expect to have Peace in our world if we don't even give a DAMN about anybody except ourselves!??

IGNORANCE IS NOT BLISS

**WAKE UP AMERICANS,
WE'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN**



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Photos: DIANA SOVIERO, GIANNA ROLANDI, SAMUEL RAMEY © Beth Bergman

THIS SERIES IS A CO-PRODUCTION OF KUSC-FM/LOS ANGELES AND NATIONAL PUBLIC RADIO

Since February of 1980, when I became manager of KPFT, the focus of the station has been to increase public affairs programming, develop listener support for the station and secure Corporation for Public Broadcasting qualification to receive federal funding.

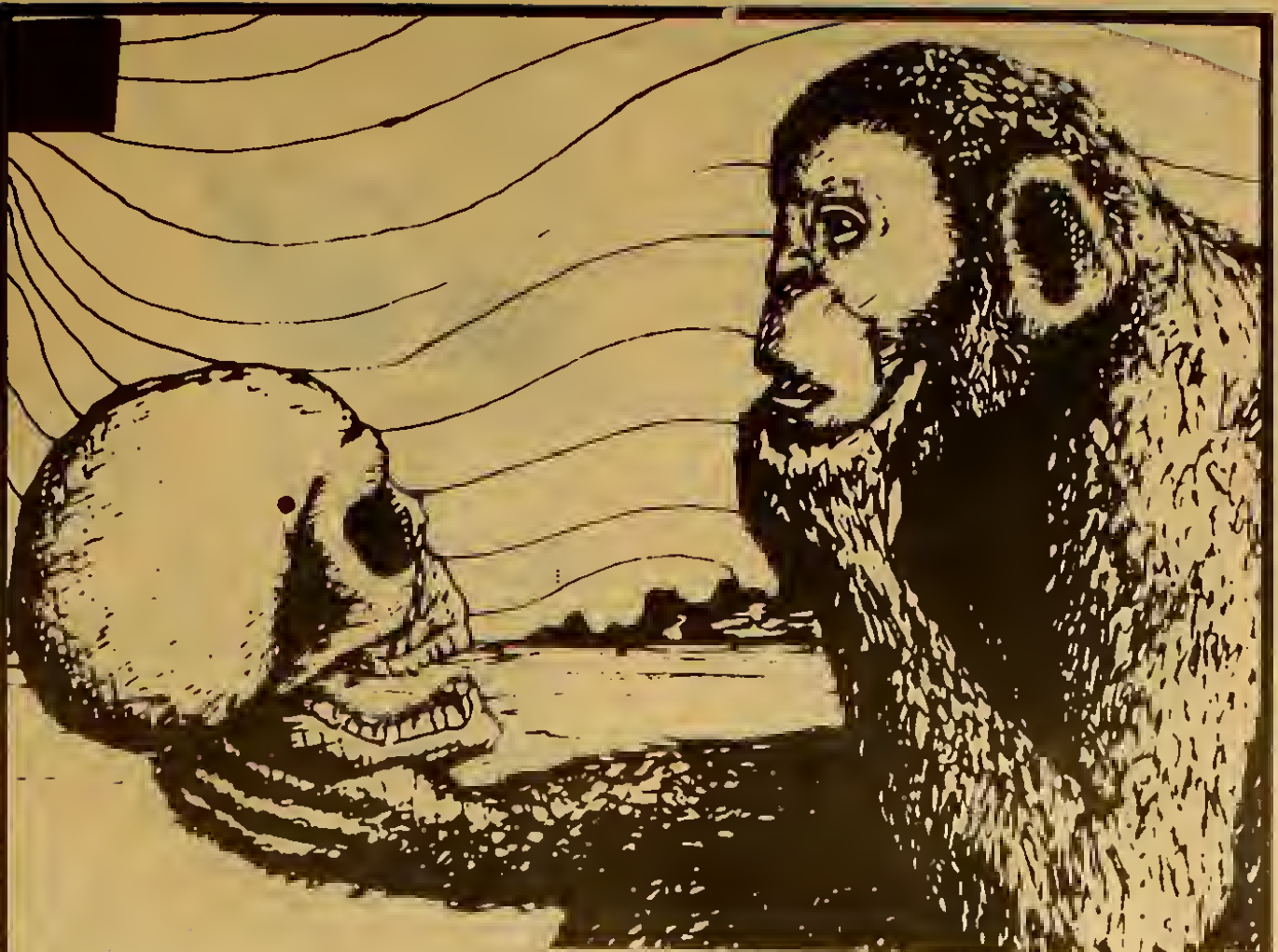
We are qualified by CPB, public affairs in English, Spanish and other languages play a more important role on KPFT than before and we have stabilized support at a greater level than music related support was able to attain.

Please do not construe the above to mean KPFT has no money or other problems. She needs your special love and support as much as ever.

But my goals for KPFT have been accomplished. We (staff, community advisory board and Pacifica National Office) are especially proud that resources can now justify a national search for an experienced community radio station manager and offer a competitive wage. This breaks the habit of putting the responsibility on the next available in-house sucker. The change will probably result in more effective management of the station. Professional management and a greater commitment from the Foundation to KPFT's health and future should mean happy days are just ahead.

I hope each of you join me in a pledge to help support incoming management and help nurture our favorite programs on KPFT. Pacifica has had a lot of hassles getting rooted in the salt grass plains of the Texas Gulf Coast. But now rooted, should flourish and grow in a manner justified by its calling and purpose. I do my part. Next month may be my last love letter to you as manager, please plan to read it.

Love,
Ray Hill



JOB ANNOUNCEMENT

Position:

GENERAL MANAGER; KPFT-FM, Houston, Texas

KPFT-FM is a full powered, community radio station licensed to the Pacifica Foundation, a national non-profit organization which owns and operates five full service community radio stations, a national news service, and a national program service/tape library. Long recognized for its defense of first amendment rights, Pacifica programming priorities as outlined in its Articles of Incorporation are: To provide outlets for creative skills and energies; to engage in activities that contribute to better understanding between nations and individuals of all races, colors, creeds; to promote the study of political and economic problems and causes of religious, philosophical, and racial antagonisms; to promote the full distribution of public information and newsall which most vitally affects the community.

KPFT-FM is in one of the fastest growing areas in the country. It seeks to serve diverse audiences not served by other broadcast media. KPFT-FM broadcasts at 100,000 watts; it is a CPB qualified station with membership in both NCFB and NPR.

Duties and Responsibilities:

The General Manager is responsible for the day-to-day operations of KPFT, including all personnel, programming, facilities, operations, and general administration. The General Manager is a Vice-President of the Pacifica Foundation, and works closely with a local advisory board and the national office. Specific duties include:

1. Oversight of all financial matters, including development/fundraising.
2. Providing leadership to programming staff and community in manner which addresses Pacifica program goals.
3. Administrative responsibility for training and development of staff and volunteers.
4. Liason with other Pacifica stations and outside agencies/organizations.
5. Plan development and growth of station.

Qualifications:

1. Ability to work in multi-racial environment.
2. Experience administering people, facilities, and finances for a non-profit community based organization.
3. Ability to embrace Pacifica programming principles and to provide leadership in its implementation.
4. Basic understanding of standard accounting procedures.
5. Experience working in volunteer organizations.
6. Experience in public speaking or community relations work.
7. Community radio experience preferred.

Salary:

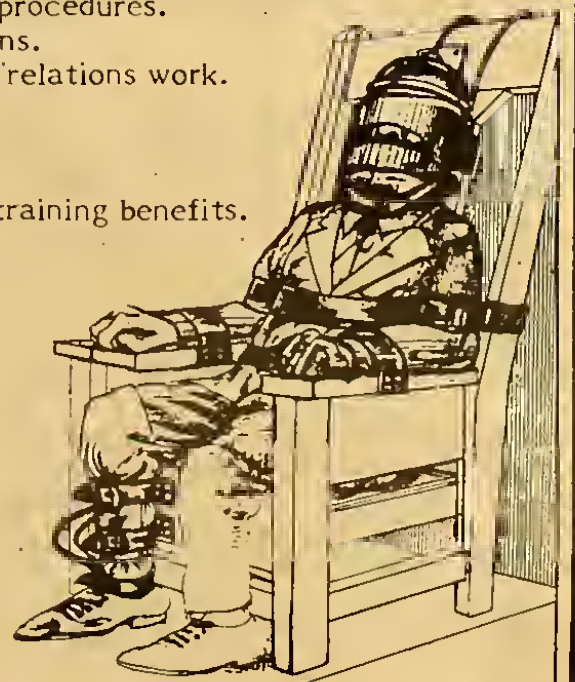
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SEND RESUME TO:

KPFT General Manager Search Committee
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 Pacifica Foundation
 5316 Venice Blvd.
 Los Angeles, CA 90019

FOR MORE INFORMATION: 213/931-1625



THE MOVIES
rated by Carolyn Hebert

**** - Excellent; highest recommendation

*** - Very good, highly recommended

** - Good, recommended

* - Mediocre; recommended for specialized audiences only

0 - Not recommended



ATLANTIC CITY (*)**

French director Louis Malle interprets the American dream as it's dreamed by a former two-bit mobster (Burt Lancaster) and a young woman who wants to deal blackjack in Monte Carlo (Susan Sarandon). Her estranged husband's dope deal money sponsors the quest.

BUSTIN' LOOSE (*)

Richard Pryor is calmer and less foul-mouthed in this film, but not as funny. He drives a bus full of pre-adolescent misfits to Oregon with Cicely Tyson in order to escape a prison term. Worth a look if you're a Pryor fan.

CHEECH AND CHONG'S NICE DREAMS (*)

Do you think dope dealers are funny? Would you like to see a narc turn into a lizard? Or hear a protest song that goes, "Save the whales but shoot the seals"? If you answer yes to at least one of these, see C&C's Nice Dreams.

CLASH OF THE TITANS (*)

Perseus, as played by Harry Hamlin, looks more like a Hereford steer than the clever Greek who tamed Pegasus, the last of the winged horses. Scenes that are necessary to explain the action go on and on and on, and the stop-motion animation is jerky (it always is), and that should put off the kids and the adults, respectively. Most of the monsters are silly, anyway.

THE FAN (*)

Lauren Bacall has gotten older, if you haven't noticed. This film's formula plays it so safe that it's slick and dull rather than exciting. That's two strikes against it --the third is that James Garner is underemployed.

THE FOUR SEASONS (*)**

Alan Alda has written, directed and stars in an adult (that is, sophisticated) comedy about people trying to deal with the changes in their lives and their relationships as they grow older. An outstanding film.

LA CAGE AUX FOLLES II ()**

If you loved the first one, you'll like this one a lot. Watching CIA-types turned into transvestites in itself makes this film worth seeing.

THE LAST METRO (*)

The only Truffaut film that has not literally put me to sleep. It's still a self-conscious bore, though, that pretends to be a statement against all stereotypes and bigotry, but portrays a French Nazi-sympathizer as a round-faced, red-cheeked hypocrite who looks as if he belongs in an Alpine hat and suspender shorts. Also, according to this movie, all Nazis are perverts. Get off our backs, Francois.

THE LEGEND OF THE LONE RANGER (*)**

Exciting, fun, nostalgic --give me a rousing Western with a homage to John Ford any ole' day. Michael Horse (Tonto) is a hunk, even if the Lone Ranger (Klinton Spilsbury) is too squeaky clean to be interesting.

THE NIGHT THE LIGHTS WENT OUT IN GEORGIA (*)

Not based on the song as much as you might think. Can Kristy McNichol and Dennis Quaid be accepted as sex objects? Probably not, but there's some good progressive country music and Mark Hammil shows some acting range and talent.

OUTLAND ()**

Sean Connery is terrific in this obvious, conscious tribute to "High Noon." Graphic violence, but it's still great to see the bad guys get what's coming to them.

POLYESTER ()**

You want Richard III, catch it next time at the River Oaks, pal. You want cheap, nasty laughs at middle-class suburbanites (probably your parents), go see "Polyester." If you're smart you won't even touch that Odorama scratch-and-sniff card without rubber gloves and a surgical mask.

RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK (*)**

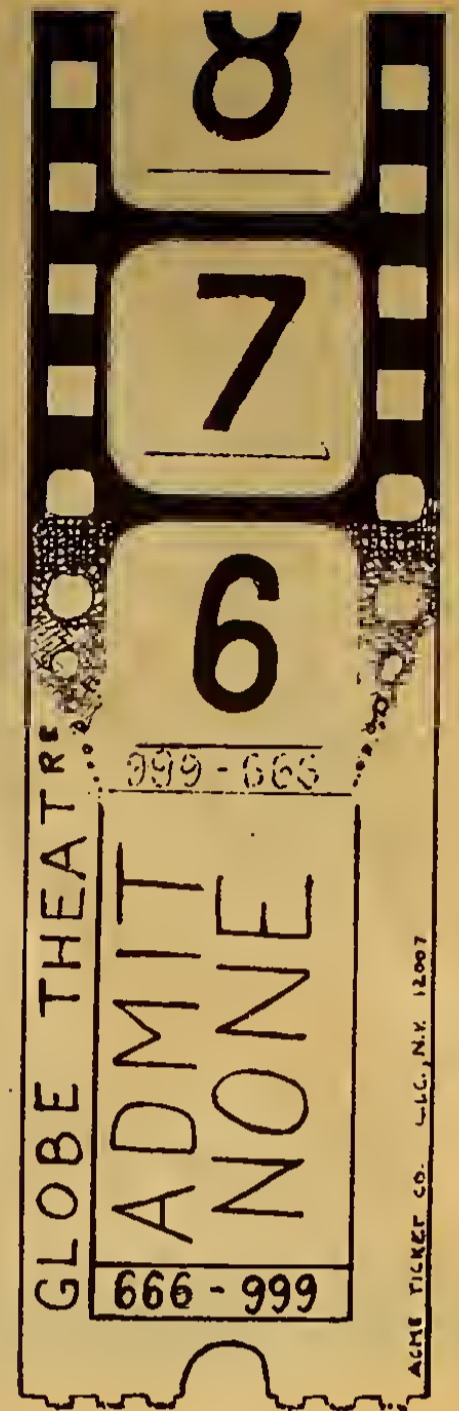
See Nazis portrayed as the ultimate klutzes (ridicule is the sincerest form of contempt) as Harrison Ford runs rings around them. You won't slouch down in your seat or go out for popcorn during this one! Have a good time!

RETURN OF THE SECAUCUS SEVEN (*)**

What the hell are you doing reading Studio X if you haven't seen this film? It's so accurate about the late 60s/early 70s, it almost makes you wish we had it back (wasn't Nixon president then? never mind). Funny, sentimental and TRUE.

SUPERMAN ()**

I was dying for this movie to come out, now I wish they'd take it back and re-edit. It's still better than average, but lacks the innocence and charm of the original.



HEAVEN'S GATE
by Howard Kreisner

The Johnson County cattle war of 1892 between the Wyoming Stock Growers Association and the unpropertied immigrants living among them is a truly deplorable, though brief, chapter in the history of the American West. Oscar-winning director Michael Cimino has taken it upon himself to bring this violent and inegalitarian episode to the golden screen with all the drama, excitement, and romance the medium can deliver. Tenacious, if not obsessive, the realizer of the artistically and financially successful Deer Hunter spent million after million of other people's dollars to present a story which must now, rather than later, be told. To make the most of this compelling struggle between rich and poor, power and innocence, he selected a writer who had not previously written for the screen --himself.

Wealthy Wyoming landowners organize to protect themselves from unorganized Eastern European immigrants who steal cattle in order to postpone starvation while waiting for their land claims to be processed. Mercenaries are hired to kill 125 suspected cow thieves.

The leader of the stockmen's group, Canton, is villainously cold and ruthless and un-American. Well acted by Sam Waterston, complete with moustache, he is a character who is easy to dislike. The only man who can stop the impending injustice is federal marshall Averill, the law west of Nebraska, Harvard graduate and bon vivant turned activist, who returns to Casper on his girlfriend's birthday to present her with a class buggy.

Although an unlikely Yankee, Kris Kistofferson as Averill is a thoroughly likeable figure with bright, blue eyes, witty chat, good haberdashery, and tallness. His friend, Ella, played by beguiling and toothsome Isabel Huppert, is a whorehouse madam who has big eyes for Averill, but winds up marrying a man who proposes.

With a premise as wonderfully cinematic as this, with people as talented as these, plus John Hurt, Joseph Cotten, Jeff Bridges, and others as gifted, Cimino has made Heaven's Gate, a lengthy, slow-moving, extravagant film which no one can enjoy. With underdog vs. overlord, a white knight on horseback, and a damsel in distress, a turn of the century Western with popular actors should mean big box office bucks. But, if this film is remembered, it will be as a big financial fiasco.

Cimino's unrelenting devotion to the re-creation of the styles of the time and his dogged pursuit of a synthesized document which is historically genuine and passionately American leads him to a preoccupation with grand detail and superfluous dialogue, and leaves us with a meticulously crafted context without that filmic content which elicits emotional response.

We are not sympathetic toward the timid immigrants as a group because Cimino intrudes himself between us and them and refuses to let us know any of them as individuals. In fact, all we know is that they are un-enfranchised foreigners in a country with a sluggish bureaucracy who are helpless, hapless victims of settlers who arrived before them. (Yes, Michael, it is indeed an outrage, we're all ashamed of it, too, and you can bury our hearts at Sweetwater, Wyoming along with yours. We know you would never do anything as mean and selfish as those terrible men in your movie.) We are not afforded an opportunity to know these people because Cimino is continuously, proudly showing us the extraordinary lengths to which he has gone to replicate the period. Having gone to Oxford to depict the 1870 Harvard graduation festivities, he spends what feels like days showing the merry hijinx of degreed pranksters, and, with prolonged, circling helicopter shots, waltzers on the green. This needlessly delays the action of the story. Having constructed a hundred foot long rollerrink, (called "Heaven's Gate") we spend several more days watching skaters have fun. This, also, takes us nowhere. There's a rollicking buggy ride through town, a leisurely breakfast, and interesting old trains.

Many scenes have a toasty graininess which suggests old photographs, and Vilmos Zsigmond's cinematography of purple mountain majesty and fruited plain is good. Although all of the pictures were taken on location, the sound is mostly dubbed. This makes the frequently anachronistic dialogue ring that much less credibly.

Unfortunately, Cimino shows us what he apparently intended to be an "educational film" not unlike those shown to schoolchildren, replete with historicity, high ideals, and a moral. With didactic self-righteousness, we are presented with a film which tells us more than we ever wanted to know about a subject in which we never expressed an interest. Despite whatever authenticity he may have achieved, his self-indulgence fails to entertain.



A Government commission said in a report issued today that there had been a rising trend in incidents of racial harassment and violence in the last year.

The report came after the second consecutive night of virtual calm in England's riot-damaged neighborhoods.

In making public the annual report of the Commission for racial Equality, David Lane, the group's chairman, observed that the document, which was completed before the recent riots, was being issued at a time of unprecedented urban turmoil. While he asserted that the causes of the recent violence were not primarily racial, Mr. Lane urged that there be forthright statements by the Prime Minister, the Home Secretary and other Cabinet ministers that good race relations are among the highest objectives of the Government and that increased racial attacks by extremist groups on blacks will be stamped out.

The commission, which was established by the Home Office to monitor progress in race relations and to investigate charges of discrimination, declared in this year's report that as the economic recession worsened and unemployment rose, the ethnic minorities were particularly affected.

There is a new evidence that discrimination in employment, far from being eliminated, is actually increasing in some areas, and it is clear that many whites still do not accept blacks, even young blacks who were born here, as members of the community in the way they accept each other, the commission's report said. The commission members, who include whites, blacks and people of Asian descent, blamed the government for failing to face up to the full seriousness of the situation. The degree to which race was a factor in the recent rioting is a matter of continuing discussion. In some cases, such as the outbreak in the Southall section of London, where Asians, mainly from India and Pakistan, battled swastika-tattooed and admittedly xenophobic whites, known as skinheads, race seemed to be the key issue. In Liverpool, poor blacks and poor whites took part together in the looting, and in other areas black anger seemed to be directed not at white neighbors but at police officers of any color.

Meanwhile, Government and police officials were less concerned today with social remedies than with the search for ideal equipment and tactics with which to confront any new outbreak of looting or arson.

William Whitelaw, the Home Secretary, declared in a statement to the House of Commons that Plastic bullets and tear gas would be made available to special squads of policemen if police commanders thought that the use of such weapons was warranted. He also told the Commons that Rolleston Army Camp, about 300 miles from London, would be made available to house those convicted of riot offenses, thus relieving pressure on already overcrowded prisons.

Essentially, Mr. Whitelaw was repeating the statements he made Monday night to a group of Conservative Members of Parliament, whom he authorized to make his views known. The issuance of Government policy directives through a partisan group was severely attacked by opposition politicians, and Mr. Whitelaw's appearance today was regarded as an attempt to appease the anger of his critics. He is scheduled to make a fuller assessment of the riots in Parliament tomorrow.

Violent incidents abated, but tension and anxiety lingered. Mr. Whitelaw took preventive action by banning all marches in the city of Plymouth for 30 days after municipal leaders expressed fears that rallies by the right wing and the militant National Front and by the Anti-Nazi League scheduled for Saturday could result in violence.

Senior police officials from areas that had riots in the last 13 days arrived here for a review of tactics and newly available crowd-control equipment. George Terry, the Chief Constable, or police chief, of Sussex and the president of the Association of Chief Police Officers, said after the meeting that such additions to the police arsenal such as plastic bullets and water cannon would not be used indiscriminately.

"It will be up to the individual chief constables to decide if they need these things to deal with a riot, but I know they will only be used as a last resort," Mr. Terry said. Asked if the police officers were uneasy about some of the new measures, which clash with the traditional image of the unarmed and disarming bobby, Mr. Terry bridled. "We are only uneasy about the elements of society who have been doing these terrible things to the rest of society over the last fortnight," he responded.

The epidemic of violence appears to be in remission. The police in Liverpool, Manchester, Leicester, Derby and Nottingham, the scenes of earlier disturbances, reported this morning that it had been a quiet night. In London, a spokesman for Scotland Yard reported that there had been a few isolated and minor instances of unruly groups in several neighborhoods but that they had quickly dispersed.

In the Brixton area of London, where there has been looting and rioting, more than a hundred police officers staged a raid early this morning, entering 11 houses with search warrants. The police were reportedly seeking gasoline bombs. Seven people were arrested, and five of them were charged with possession of drugs. Some area leaders denounced the raids, complaining that the police had destroyed property while breaking into homes with sledgehammers and pickaxes.

The human race has devised some very debilitating practices over the years. Some of them, though accepted as normal or moral, are rather primitive and barbaric in a true sense. Warfare is probably the most extreme example. Everyone agrees that it is senseless and inhumane but still--fight we will--and rationalize it later.

Punitive systems also seem rather prehistoric. But, I guess that we can legitimize Neanderthal punishment methods in dealing with Neanderthal criminals. As hard as it is to accept, in some cases that's all certain criminal types seem to understand.

The 'Oscar' award for insanity still goes to warfare however, because it is perpetrated by the so-called 'upper level' intellectual leadership people. I suspect that in many ways the maniacal acts condoned by the 'good guys' in wartime only serve to stimulate the low intellectual outlook of the 'bad guy' robbers, murderers, and rapists...

There are other primitive rituals that seem to hang on and on--all equally accepted and rationalized in the eyes of 'man'. Nevertheless, they are just as outmoded and useless. One such Cro-Magnon-like carry over was vividly pointed out to me this past February. It was after my brother--Lloyd--died. The 'customary' eulogy, though well intentioned, is actually a very heartless and untimely act carried out illogically and by pure habit. Consider for a moment the efficacy of funerals and wakes. Since the day following his death I have been wondering why it is that people participate in the anguish that accompanies an 'old fashion crying session' to which the honored party is completely unaware. What purpose--or rather, WHOSE purpose--is being served? Such 'wailing and moaning' parties were invented by archaic biblical societies. The deceased person's survivors felt that they 'owed' a gala sendoff to the deceased. The custom was supposed to aid the mythological soul's entrance into the 'hereafter'--whatever that is. Excluding Atheists of course! Yet, even religious contemporaries agree that it is a person's lifestyle that guarantees him/her a 'front row seat' in 'heaven' or 'hell'--not the measure of pomp and fashion facilitated during their entering.

It happens that Lloyd was not an overly religious man. He told me on occasion that he was not really a 'believer'. Yet, I can't say that he was an Atheist. I think that he, like so many others, just wasn't really concerned. However, his wife and our mother were quite religious. Especially our mother. Like other Atheists, these are things which I accept and live with. When elderly persons, or persons of faltering health, become further burdened due to the death of a son or daughter, serious considerations must be made. Quite often tragedy follows tragedy when the surviving parent is caught up in the anguish of the moment. Strokes and heart attacks are common at such times. Even if a second tragedy doesn't occur, the aging parent must suffer excruciating sorrow and discomfort. The feeling of loss is unavoidable. Yet, after surviving the initial shock brought about by death, survivors are exposed to the orchestrations of the funeral!! Why?

IF YOU HAVE A STIFF ONE

hurry on over to
Marty's Funeral Co., Inc.
featuring a wide variety of
services for the deceased

PRICE LIST

CREMATIONS		PREPARATIONS	
vaporization	500.00	embalming	300.00
oxygen furnace	300.00	pickling	210.00
freeze dried	300.00	taxidermy	200.00
CASKETS		URNS	
gold plated	425/ft.	gold	1000.00
steel	100/ft.	bronze	500.00
oak	80/ft.	ceramic	250.00
chipboard	10/ft.	mason jar	150

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OUR LAYAWAY PLAN

INORGANIC HEAT-SHRINK PLASTIC WRAP
\$ 9.95
(MOST STORES)

Would it not be better to pass a crisis only once? Do we really need a second curtain call of sadness? I rarely cry--though at times it's hard not to... Somehow readjustment seems more important for everyone concerned even though personal readjustment for myself may be difficult. No one is a stranger to sadness. We've all had our share of heartbreak. I've learned to avoid looking for more.

Lloyd died the unpleasant death occasioned by cancer. That's a very bad trip. So bad, in fact, that at the final hour death was a somewhat welcome release....Two weeks before he died he told me, his wife, and his son, that he wanted to be cremated--post haste. He also wanted to die at home--not in a hospital. His requests were fulfilled. His wife and children did however, hold a brief funeral home service (religious). I felt obligated to attend due to the emotional condition of my mother. Luckily she endured the anguish of sad words and consoling friends. At the same time, I will never be able to accept the prearranged rituals which can only promote a sorrowful experience. The only outcome served is the psychologically pitiful manifestation of religiosity. It is NOT needed by humanity because it has no meaning to the person who died.

We do not 'ritualize' post mortems! They also are held for the benefit of survivors! Why then should we ritualize the disposition of a corpse? Indoctrination has taught us the need to suffer... Or perhaps it has taught us to publically demonstrate our apologies for any past unkindnesses toward the deceased. It is rather hypocritical to display love and emotion for a person who is no longer able to acknowledge our actions.

It seems logical to hold grief and personal discomfort to a minimum. Quick execution of the necessary details and rapid readjustment in the lives of the survivors is in the best interest for all concerned. Someone once said; 'funerals are for the living--the dead are beyond caring'. To any with whom I've shared personal friendship I'll say now--'When I die, have a good blast of Scotch and cheer up--things could be worse--it could be you!'

"Who's Who in Anti-Semitics?"

One of the more frequently used words in our world is "anti-Semitic." Especially since World War II, the word has experienced high mileage. The mere mention of that time worn expression immediately brings forth feelings of paranoia, pity, or hatred, depending upon the circumstance of its usage.

What does it really mean? Or rather, what is the intended meaning? Most commonly, we hear that it is intended to denote an ingrained hatred of Jewish individuals. If that's so, I suppose the first question one should answer is "What is a Jew?" According to the Random House Dictionary, a Jew is: 1. a person whose religion is Judaism. 2. one of a scattered group of people that traces its descent from the Biblical Hebrews or from postexilic adherents of Judaism; Israelite. 3. a subject of the ancient kingdom of Israel. Now, according to these definitions, the word seems to have pluralistic meaning. Referring to definition 1, I could say that I know a lot of Jews who aren't really Jews, simply because they became Atheists. Although they were not born in Israel or have never seen Israel, some of them still refer to themselves as Jews, others as ex-Jews.

Does a Christian who "converts" to Judaism automatically fall victim to alleged anti-Jewish animosity? Do they qualify for the same prejudice as those who are "born" Jewish?

I'm beginning to feel as though part of this ongoing publicity is no more than a "nobody loves me" syndrome. Truly, injustices have been perpetrated against Jews. Also, millions and millions of others have faced injustices. On the other hand, there has been a great deal of assistance given to Jews, not only by other Jews, but by many other peoples and nations as well. At no time in history, has more aid been given to a particular race, group, nation, or religious assemblage (or whatever the word Jew implies) than has recently been given to Israel. Are all peoples of the world eternally indebted to Israel because of past injustices? Is our debt to the Israelis so great that no one will ever be able to consider it paid? Are people eventually going to have to be massacred worldwide to settle the account?

I have no intention of offending anyone, but it's becoming apparent that there is ONE person on Earth today who really has the qualifications to be called 'anti-Semitic': Menachem Begin. Think about it for a moment. The word Semite ultimately includes more people than just those in Israel. Arabs are also Semites, including the Palestinians, the Saudis, the Iraqis, etc. Mr. Begin drops bombs on his neighbors whenever he sees fit. Doesn't this qualify him as being rather "anti"? But, maybe I have misplaced values. I do know that somewhere among the agonizing sound of bombs and gunfire from the Middle East there have been faint cries of "quit giving those damn planes and tanks to maniacs." It seems like an absurd foreign policy to send military hardware to both sides of a political, war-oriented controversy. We can only be helping the Arabs and the Jews to kill each other more easily.

Meanwhile, Mr. Begin, almost single-handedly, is not only causing hatred of Jews by Arabs, but he is also causing a great deal of love loss for the Jews by other nations of the world. He must surely be VERY anti-Semitic! I can't imagine why he should be so thoughtless of his own fellow Israeli citizens. Perhaps he can't rise above his terrorist background.

I have many Jewish friends. By that I mean, both Jewish and ex-Jewish (in a religious sense). I've said this before: I don't "hate" any of them and never have. On the contrary, I have a great deal in common with ex-Jews who became Atheists. In a similar fashion, I abandoned my protestant "faith." I get along well with ex-Jews. I also get along well with my friends who are "Jewish" Jews, to coin an expression. On many occasions I have discussed religion and Atheism with Jews without the slightest hatred or intolerance. Quite often we joked about our respective viewpoints. I regard them all as friends and acquaintances.

I do, however, reserve the right to be intolerant of those ignorant dolts who cry "anti-Semitic" because Atheists won't make comfortable, accomodating circumstances for the Jewish religious philosophy (One religion is as illogical as another and all of them are insanity of varying severity.) By the same token, and in spite of my life-long desire to be friendly toward everyone, I cannot be tolerant of people who shout "Communist" at someone who may criticize certain deplorable political practices in our nation.

It's about time people started getting their heads straight about anti-this and anti-that and began thinking in terms of people simply being people. Shalom!

UNTITLED:

A weekly program broadcast on KPFT at 10:00 p.m. on Wednesday evenings, features New Music, Electronic Music and an Arts Calendar. Listings for the Arts Calendar may be addressed to Margie Glaser, KPFT/Pacifica, 419 Lovett Blvd., Houston, Texas, 77006.

A SOUND EXPERIENCE:

A weekly program featuring Electronic Music, New Music and occasional interviews with musicians, may be heard on KPFT on Tuesday afternoons, from 1:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m. Comments/information may be addressed to Margie Glaser KPFT/Pacifica, 419 Lovett Blvd., Houston, Texas, 77006.

POTPOURRI:

A French language culture program broadcast on KPFT Monday mornings at 11:00 a.m., features news, information and music from France, for the French speaking community in Houston. Please address comments/information to POTPOURRI, c/o Margie Glaser, KPFT/Pacifica, 419 Lovett Blvd., Houston, Texas, 77006.

THE A.C.L.U. AND YOU:

A Public Affairs program broadcast on Tuesday evenings, from 6:30 until 7:30 p.m. features information and live discussions regarding citizen's rights. Hosted by Joan Glantz, listeners may participate in this program by calling 526-4000. Comments/information may be addressed to The A.C.L.U. program, c/o Margie Glaser, KPFT/Pacifica, 419 Lovett Blvd., Houston, Texas, 77006.

TOMORROW COMES

Constant the grime encrusted bars
 companions never ending
 Beyond a view
 mostly poorman's desolation

Open spaces in the mind
 and heart
 never to convey a touch
 a child's silly laughter
 caresses running
 as if to escape a bedlam
 rain gone crazy

The darkness of the day
 bringing forth a stifled cry
 vast the impassioned need to
 hold
 the depth of gazing
 into gentle eyes

The susurrous wind
 background to a Winter's dawning
 And there
 another line to stand in...
 Fools we be
 so close the cage
 beasts you are

Scream
 the desperation in your heart
 and think of Summer wine
 stoned dancers in nocturnal love
 for when they come
 a metamorphoses
 will sing a strangely morbid tune
 must be pure delight

Forget the spent Septembers
 all the thoughtless dreams
 empty iron beds

Will the mind and bod
 leave this stone
 and permeated soul of concrete-steel
 and fly upon the riff of tokens
 give a sigh to all past sins
 don't turn back
 and wonder why...

Al Siqueiros



Jim French comes across like an Elizabethan Evan Parker, much in the manner that early Braxton, amidst the Klangfarben formality, recalled images of Benny Carter. On *If Looks Could Kill*, French's debut for Metalanguage, his duality is emphasized by sagacious covers of rags and European folk songs, juxtaposed with duos and trios with guitarist Henry Kaiser and vocalist Diamanda Galas. The young (27) French makes the numerous renaissance and medieval instruments he plays, and emblazens side one with solo performances on pibcorn, pan pipe, soprano/sopranino saxophones, and a crystal version of the traditional "Saltarello", played on 2 recorders simultaneously. Side 2 pitches French with the strum and drang of guitarist Kaiser's *Musica Ipsa Facto* and Galas, who takes up where the witches in *MacBeth* left off...

..... Another recommended avant garde female vocalist on a recent disc is Joan LaBarbara, who spent the early 70s working with Phil Glass, Bruce Ditmas and others in N.Y.C. Her third solo LP "Reluctant Gypsy" (Wizard Records) shows strong influences of French constructionists; pieces inspired by Klee, Duchamp, and much vocal melisma a la Messain...

The second Flesheaters record "A Minute To Pray, A second To Die" (Ruby) is not the doomed masterpiece of their debut, but it's not enough killer lyrics and a couple of classic riffs. Texturally though, the sound is taut and compelling; 2 percussionists throughout with frequent marimba (it works), the Blasters' guitarist, and an intriguing saxophonist named Steve Berlin. Vocalist/writer Chris D. is one of the most jolting sounds on the planet...

The Lenon Kittens are a minimalist "rock in opposition" group that have actually applied the 80s to Dada; "We Buy A Hammer for Daddy" and "Cake Beast" (V.D.)...

The Crass are truly abominable musically, even for a punk band, but their recent usage of tapes and extremist female vocals makes their music sound off like a gritty agitprop hybrid of Ilhan Mimaroglu and early punk like Clash/Adverts. Their new LP "Penis Envy" does not display this, but their .45 "Nagasaki Nightmare" is an horrendous triumph.



MURDEROUS MARY hangs from a railroad derrick in Erwin, Tenn., where she was executed for killing her trainer.

MONDAY

6:00 a.m. Morning Editions NPR's multi-faceted news magazine.

8:00 a.m. Blue Monday with Clif The classic sounds of Billie Holiday, Charlie Parker and their peers.

11:00 a.m. Lee Calcote handicapped program

12:00 noon Potpourri French Language

1:00 p.m. Revista del Sur Encounter with Latin American folklore and culture news and commentaries; Reencuentro con la cultura y el folklore latino americano, noticias y comentarios.

2:30 p.m. Para La Gente Music, news, information and interviews of interest to Houston's fastest growing population sector Latinos. Expect the unexpected Musica, noticias, informacion y entrevistas de interes a ese sector de poblacion en Houston que crece mas rapidamente de cualquier otro Latinos. Espere lo inesperado

4:00 p.m. Noticias Latinas

5:00 p.m. All Things Considered NPR's award-winning national news program.

6:30 p.m. Nuestro Programa with Carlos, Juan and Tina Chicano variety programming with music, news, guests and call-ins. Variedad de musica chicana y noticias. Invitados para desarrollar informacion y llamadas con Carlos, Juan y Tina.

10:00 p.m. Panorama Latino Variety of musica Latina. Primera anargama musical de latino america. Primera union de la Onda chicana y la salsa en la ciudad de Houston.

12:00 midnight Radioland with Clif Your basic black from way back.

3:00 a.m. You Choose the Blues with Dave Where do you think rock came from anyway? From Hooker to Mayal.

TUESDAY

6:00 a.m. Morning Editions National news and clever features from NPR.

8:00 a.m. Classic Showcase with Mike Baroque hour 8-9am with New York City Opera broadcasts beginning at 9 a.m.

12:00 noon Arabic Hour Music, news, culture and editorial opinion from the Middle East.

1:00 p.m. A Sound Experience with Margie A smooth pallet of afternoon electronics sometimes including reggae, avant-garde and new wave elements. Includes public service segments highlighting the local art scene.

4:00 p.m. Life on Earth The local news slant with feature thrillers.

5:00 p.m. All Things Considered The national news and more unique features than God hears.

6:30 p.m. ACLU with Joan Glantz Your rights and potential threats to them under scrutiny.

7:30 p.m. Breakthrough Interviews with women concerning their integrati into the community.

8:30 p.m. Rap, Rhythm and Rhyme

9:30 p.m. Shepherds Hey with Gary Coover English, Irish and American folk with occasional live guests and music.

11:00 p.m. Crystal Egg with Roger Ruffcorn Local folk music on parade.

12:00 midnight United States of America with Gene Pool Teenage perversity and ships in the night.....

3:00 a.m. Nocturnal Ramblings with the Kosmic Kayote and surprises

WEDNESDAY

6:00 a.m. Morning Editions News for the critical listener.

8:00 a.m. American Traditions Bluegrass ain't played nowhere else.

11:00 a.m. Manager's Report Ray Hill answers questions and fends off invective.

12:00 noon The Persian Program Editorial features and music of Iran. Another perspective.

1:00 p.m. Newave Rotisserie with Wayne and others The new, the memorable and the arcane in progressive sound.

4:00 p.m. Life on Earth The KPFT News Club strikes back.

5:00 p.m. All Things Considered Scan the world with a critical eye.

6:30 p.m. Women's Room Women's issues in depth with panel discussions and call-ins.

7:30 p.m. Voice of Vietnam The beautiful and the exotic from this unusual Far East land.

8:30 p.m. Embrace the Earth Environmental topics like your life depended on it.

9:30 p.m. Going for the One Sports emphasizing the ones you do, not the ones you watch.

10:00 p.m. Sound Waves with Margie

12:00 midnight Star Wars The radio adaptation from NPR.

12:30 a.m. Blaze Brown Late night with a difference.

3:00 a.m. Hayden's Turn

THURSDAY

6:00 a.m. Morning Editions NPR's serious, slick-as-frog hair news magazine.

8:00 a.m. Classic Showcase with Mike Cultural Arts Council of Houston at 8:00 a.m. followed by L. A. Philharmonic broadcasts at 9:00 a.m.

11:00 a.m. Vibrations with Scott Sound and Rap from the New Age.

1:00 p.m. Music from the Islands with Paul Mellotone Reggae and related music of color.

4:00 p.m. Life on Earth because NPR won't tell you dirt about Houtran.

5:00 p.m. All Things Considered News with variety, that's a rare fish.

6:30 p.m. "The American Atheist Hour" with Howard Kreisner Call in and give god Hell, or pin a medal on Him. Only KPFT gives you the privilege of choice.

7:30 p.m. Echoes of China News, features, culture and music from and for the Chinese community.

8:30 p.m. Entro with Pat McRae Poetry and drama from the farthest reaches, often by the artists who created it all. Art gets personal.

10:00 p.m. Wilde-N-Stein News and views for the gay community and their friends. Break barriers with music, chit-chat and realism.

12:00 midnight Alan Watts The once and future philosopher explains why things are.

12:30 a.m. Ozz Mosis

3:00 a.m. Tim

FRIDAY

6:00 a.m. Morning Edition NPR calculates the rate of the world's spin.

8:00 a.m. Question of Place 20th Century Humanists

10:00 a.m. Public Affairs whatever seems to be hot this week.

11:00 a.m. The Movies with Carolyn The films, the music, the critiques.

11:30 a.m. Allen Watts Wisdom unlimited

12:00 noon The Women's Place with Clara Woman becomes human.

1:00 p.m. Improv with Clif The improvisers play the deepest forms of real jazz. Includes solo works and small ensembles.

4:00 p.m. Life on Earth Alternative news, local and obscure, from our news staff.

5:00 p.m. All Things Considered Thank Gohd it's Fryday.

6:30 p.m. Community Dialogue with Clif A forum for discussion of the many serious areas of social discord facing people of color. Black issues, related affecting items with a call-in segment. Look out

8:00 p.m. Friday Reggae with Lindy

10:00 p.m. GARY LEE HENDERSHOT The latest and the greatest in progressive music; i.e. new wave, electronix, rock, musical specials, and interviews!

12:00 midnight Mr. Kamakaze and Mr. DNA Remember those dancin' elephants, crocodiles and ostriches in Fantasia? This is the soundtrack they never released. The new, the familiar, the perverse.

3:00 a.m. Floating Anarchy with Mr. Sean Baby ducks. You heard me, baby DUCKS! Goodness.

SATURDAY

6:00 a.m. Awaken with Ken A durn nice alternative to the bore and grind of the other stations. Wake up r-e-e-a-l slowly.

8:00 a.m. Kakhkashan From Pakistan

9:00 a.m. Music of India with Meena Datt and friends A KPFT standard! A truer taste of the real India.

12:00 a.m. Folk Styles with Nathan southern, rural acoustical music at its best.

2:00 p.m. Prison Program with Ray Hill Inmates have feelings, too. This is the only place in Texas that cares enough to address them.

3:00 p.m. Random Sampler with Ken Heckford The perfect balance to a country format. Heavy metal plus everything else ever recorded.

6:00 p.m. Rock Ranges with Scott Cluthe a new and magic mix.

8:00 p.m. Doug King and the Chief Makes the dead rise and dance. How can two people make so much noise?

10:00 p.m. Ed Doppler You had better catch it and hold on to it. It doesn't happen every day.

12:00 midnight Art Gnuvo Think it, but please don't say it. They're listening in Lufkin.

3:00 a.m. Freddy Snakeskin's Housekeeping Tips and Matt's engineering tricks Canned moose for dessert.

SUNDAY

6:00 a.m. Bryn's Blues Mix Remember KPFT Sundays. They're still there.

9:00 a.m. Musical Trot with Liselotte Popular German music with news and rare bits.

12:00 noon Gypsy Caravan with Greg and Maryanne Harbar

1:30 p.m. Third World Experience with Mr. Tony Dread Reggae and rock steady for your afternoon lounging delight. The sound of evolving nations and the peoples.

4:00 p.m. Dr. Demento The newest and rarest of the funniest music and comedy you never heard.

5:30 p.m. Star Wars Continuing the NPR playhouse radio edition of the ultimate space fantasy.

6:00 p.m. The KPFT Import Show with Gary Hendershot New, rare, obscure, and popular imported progressive musik from around the world, not available on American pressing. Rock, Electronix, New Wave, Avant.rock, and Industrial Musik!

8:00 p.m. The Avant-Garde with Scott Summers Abstract sonic art, both electronic and concrete styles. The music of sound from Reich to Xenakis, with local artists featured every fourth Sunday.

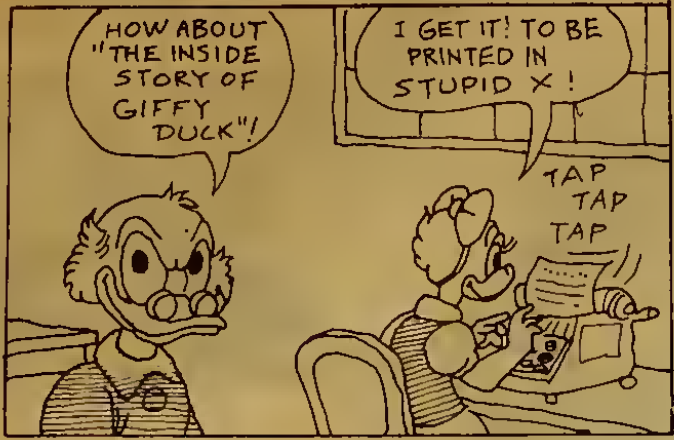
10:00 p.m. Funhouse Perry Coma and New Trend Devo-tion to the latest and most warped of punk, new wave, reggae and other things. Includes local bands and interviews, so wear leather.

12:00 midnight Lee Blair Filling large shoes or lack thereof.

3:00 a.m. Mr. Bryn Attacks A variety of thrillers you cannot sleep to.

Pacific and the idea of freedom





From Negative...

I am going in my own way
 from negative infinity to positive; step by step.
 Sometimes in a hurry, sometimes cool and quiet,
 yet always on the journey towards the domain of infinity.

It is not hard. It is
 (if you don't know
 the purpose of the signs)
 (+) addition,
 (-) subtraction,
 (÷) division,
 (x) multiplication,
 (=) equals, (≠) unequals.

I am not a scientific passenger
 but I know how to add my experiences
 and subtract my mistakes from them.
 I know how to multiply my abilities to a quality of force
 and divide by the number of unsolved problems,
 but I am unable to realize the equality between
 creation and justice,
 existence and death.

In order to survive
 we must realize the purpose of the signs
 (+)
 (-)
 (÷)
 (x)
 (=) , (≠)

I am going in my way
 from negative infinity to positive; step by step.
 Sometimes in a hurry, sometimes cool and quiet,
 It doesn't matter whether the zero lies behind or in front
 as long as there is time and chance to approach into the positive.
 I am going in my way...

What Democracy?

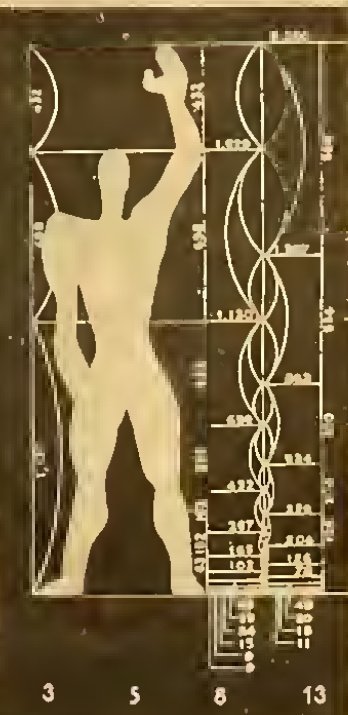
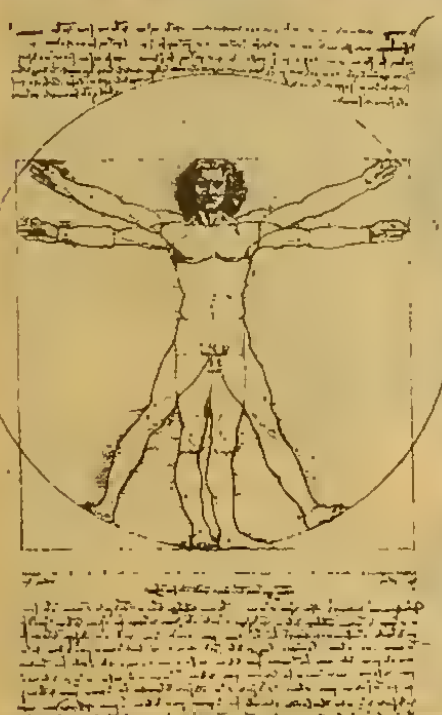


FROM

PAST

TO

FUTURE



13

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Today, This Month, This Year





STUDIO X is a medium published by runaways from hypocritical religions who are tired of self-serving politics, elitism and all other foolish "isms".

We are dedicated to a higher level of consciousness, and to improving humanity in cooperation with the intellectuals who are interested in pioneering the future of life and society.

We are, by trait, rebellious, radical, sarcastic, and suspicious, but humanistic. We reject total materialistic social values, idealistic fantasies, old rigid ethics, unnecessary academic bullshit and "moralistic" censorship.

STUDIO X is a medium for the communication of ideas and concepts. It is open to all and speaks to many, not just a few, in an effort to bring together those seeking the truth, thinking and exploring the questions of *Why are we here? What are we doing? Where are we going? and How do we get there?*

If you believe that art is for the future, created in the present, by applying the knowledge and the experience of the past, then give us a hand, but not just by clapping. We support action and organization. Be a part.

We are in touch

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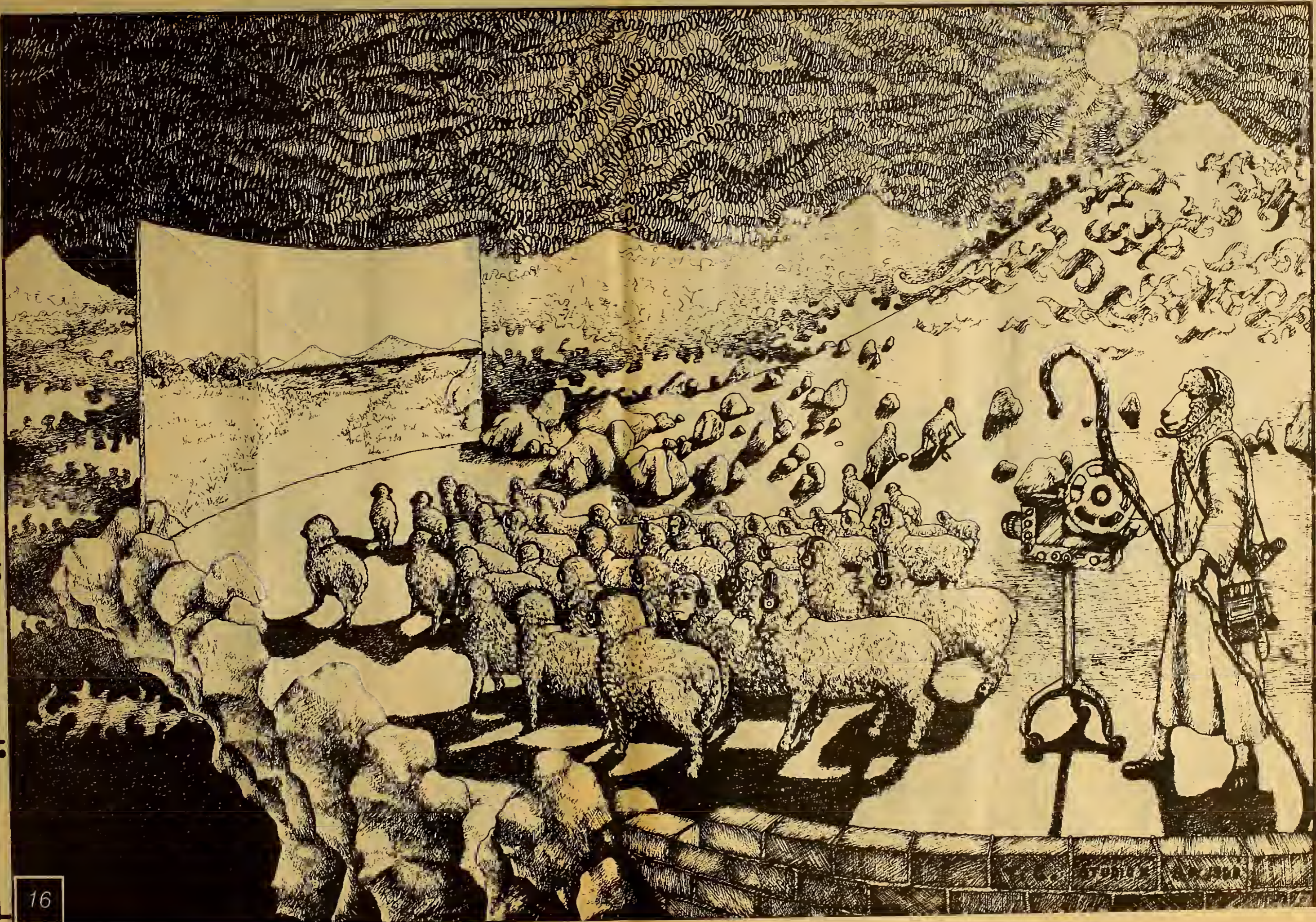
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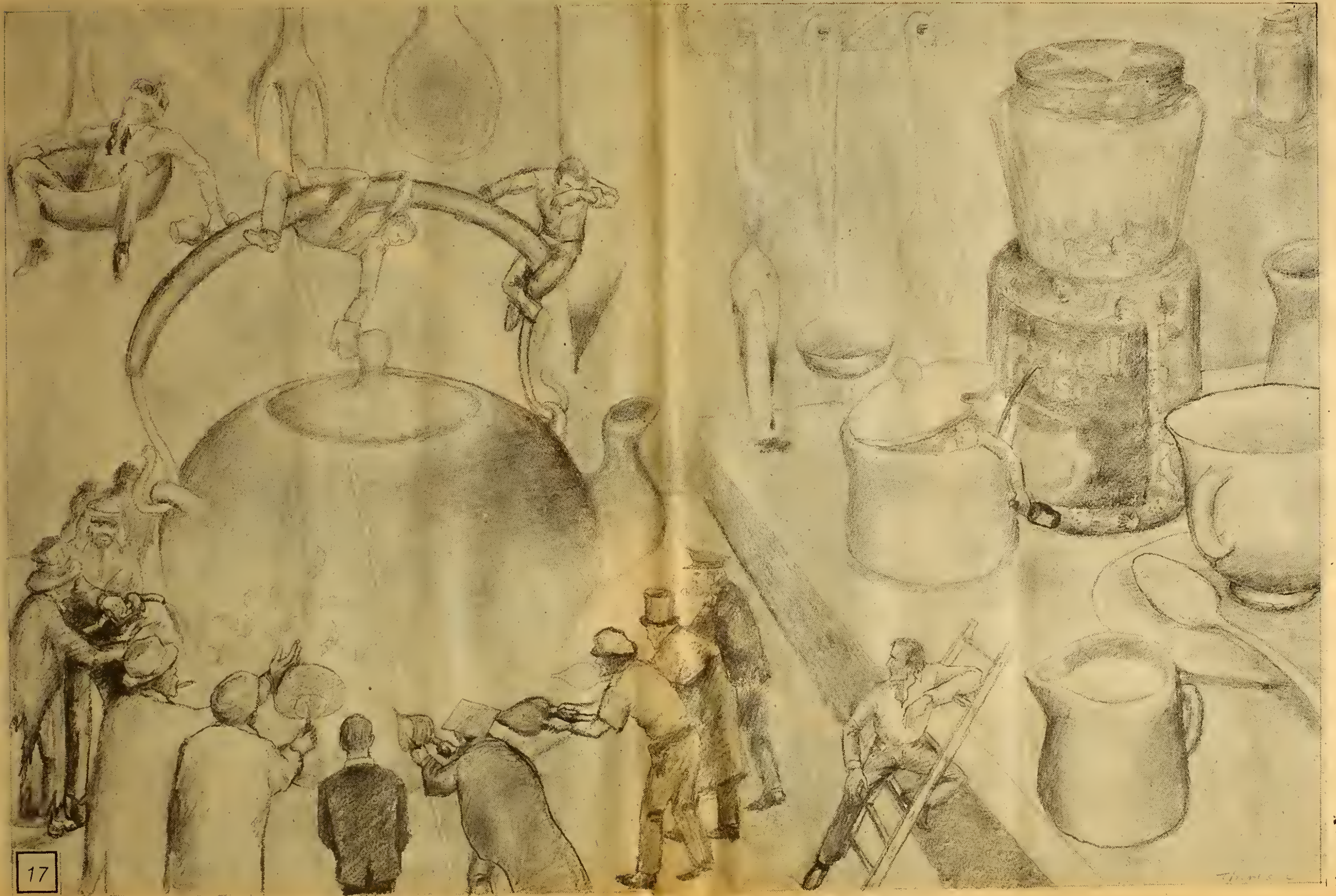
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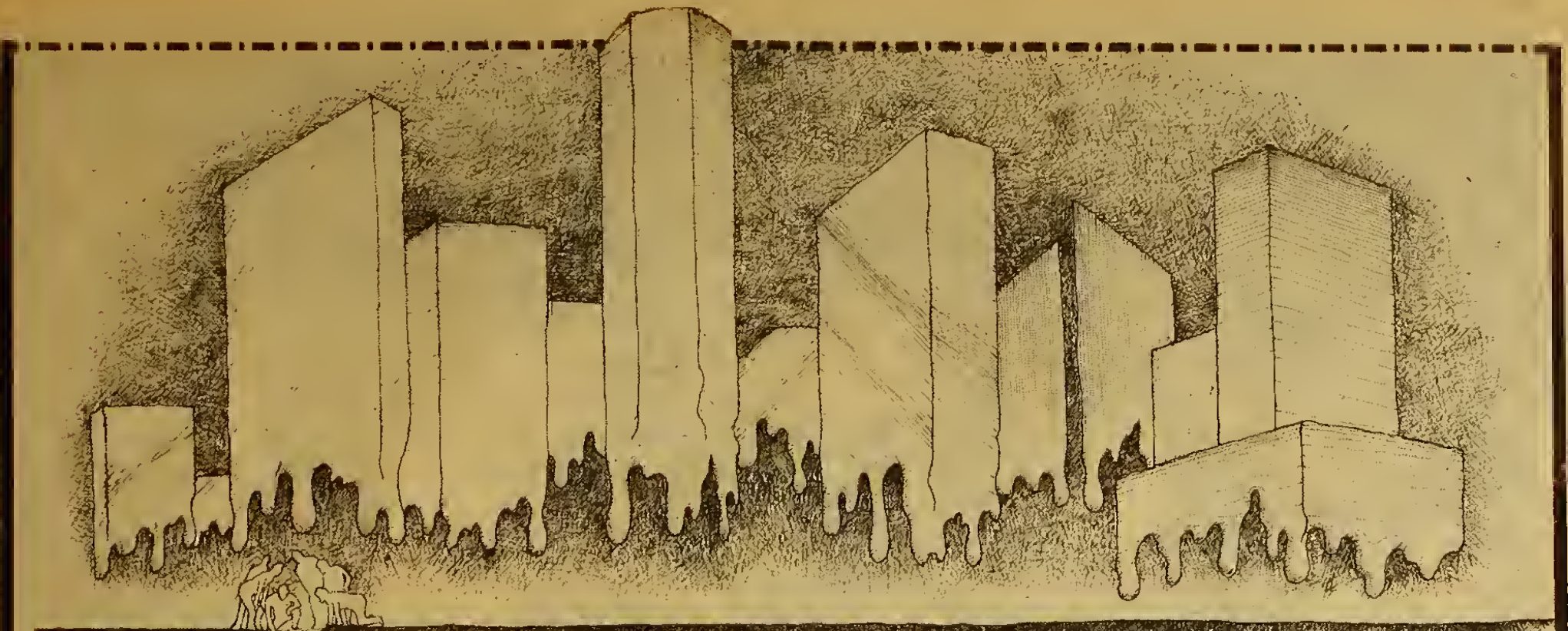
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INTERVIEW

Harvey 'Job' Matuso

Q: Why do you choose to do Magic Mouse and what is its purpose?

A: I've been involved in radical politics, new age, avant garde, call it what you like, for almost 50 years now. I thought today, when we went to the Nuclear Rally demonstration, I went to my first rally which was just like today, 45 years ago. It was a demonstration against Nazi German, against the Italians and Germans putting their energy into Spain. It was an energy for freedom in Spain. It was in support of the Lincoln Brigade and the International Brigade. This was in 1937, 45 years ago in the Bronx in New York where I grew up. I thought, here I was today in Houston, Texas in a whole different culture 45 years later and the energy was the same. No, maybe today was a little less energy; it was a stronger energy then. Maybe it was because we were deeper into the depression. Magic Mouse is basically an end result of 45 years of being involved in activism. I've been in two wars, World War II and Korea. I've been a communist and I've worked for McCarthy and the Unamerican Activities Committee. I wrote a book about them which helped to destroy them. I went to jail for five years for that, but I never stopped being an activist. Because I was so controversial, I became more and more of an Anarchist in terms of working alone, not with committees because they slow you down. When you have a

high energy you must go, you must work, you don't wait. No revolution ever succeeded with a committee. Committees come later but not at the start. It doesn't work. At least I've never found it work. Magic Mouse is a different kind of revolution because I've spent my life looking and examining the world, seeking God, very important. The Sadu secret of truth, the truth that I've found is that love is the only answer. After five years in prison, after two wars as a combatant, I spent eight years in Britain and Europe as a journalist. I used to cover riots, insurrections, prisons, Ulster, Cyprus when they were fighting there, Bierut Airport in the middle of a barage, I've been in riots in Turkey and other countries. I've seen probably as much violence as anybody has seen in their life. I grew up in the streets of New York. I found a dead policeman in the garbage when I was three years old and thought he was sleeping. I've seen more than any human being has to see ...I still come to one conclusion; the only answer is love to the world's problems, to peace, to anything. If we are to have peace, that doesn't mean that we're to tolerate injustice. Injustice is injustice and it needs to be stopped wherever it is. Whether it be the Shah of Iran, somebody in El Salvador, Idi Amin, or the head of the Polar Bureau in the Soviet Union, or Ronald Reagan ...whomever it is that perpetuates

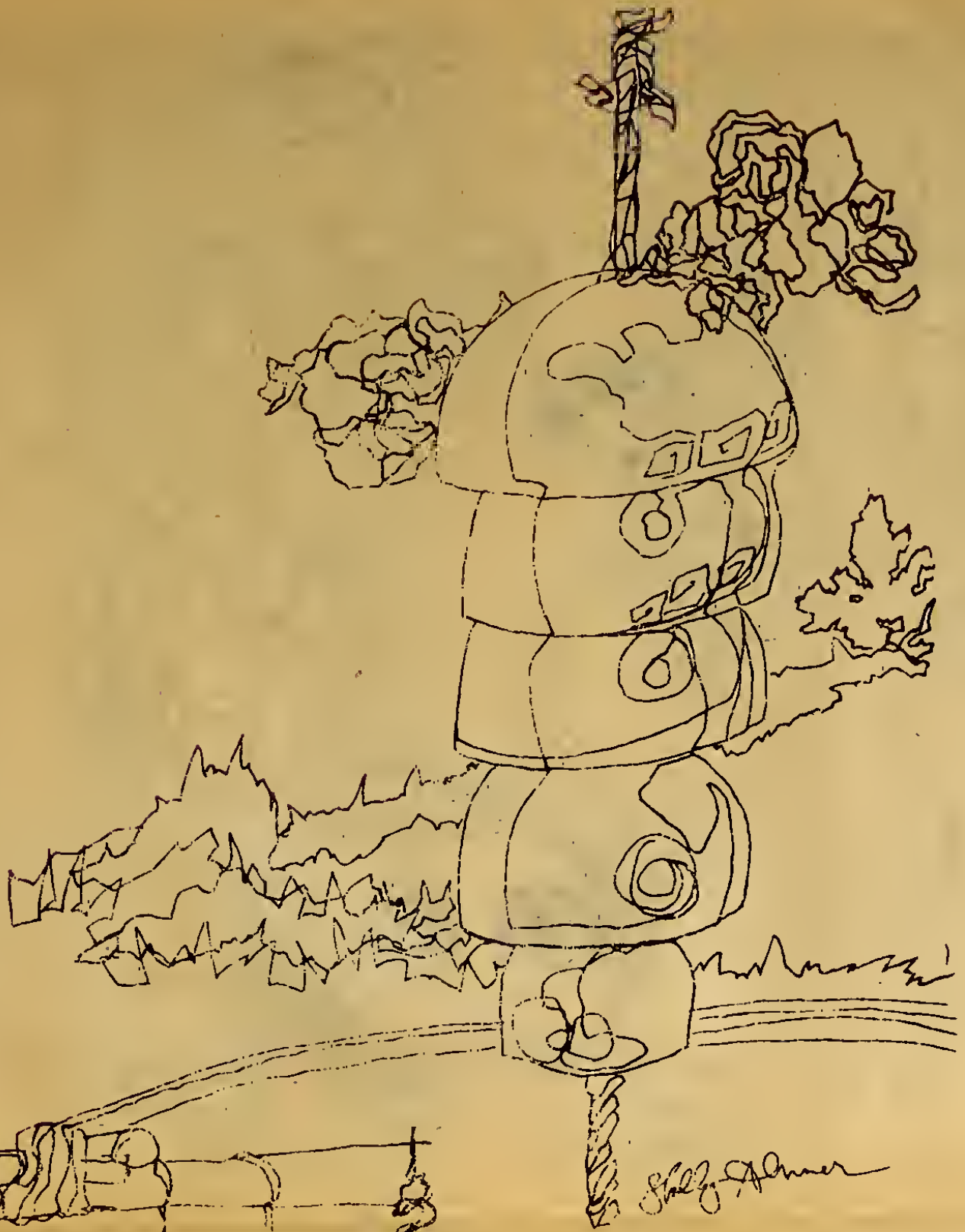
injustice. I'm a humanist first. We care with our hearts about our fellow human beings. But I cannot in my heart say that violence is the answer because it is not, not to me. I don't believe in violence. It doesn't mean I'm weak. It doesn't mean that I don't know violence and struggle. I've been in it all my life. I've been a trade union organizer. I had Paul Wilkerson, Jr. in my car covered with a blanket to take into Pieceville, in the Pieceville riots of 1949. Things that I've done are real. But the answer is still love and that's why Magic Mouse.

Q: How can I love my enemy?

A: I don't have to love what my enemy stands for but the spirit inside that body, I must love. I don't have to accept what that person puts out. I see, yes, that this is my enemy, but hate cannot make it work. I can deplore and be against fight, I can pick up a gun and shoot, I've been in wars, I'm not afraid of war. Afraid, yes, everyone is afraid of war. I go beyond the fear and participate. I have. I killed a German soldier in World War II. I was born a Jew. I was fighting Nazis. How do you think I felt as an eighteen year old soldier shooting Nazis who I knew were killing Jews? I didn't hate them. I never killed with hate, but I still killed. I took life. Today it would be more difficult. I can love the spirit. When a child comes to me and asks, "Do you love me?" I

say yes. "Do you like me?" I say no. "Why? I'm confused." Well, if I love good wine and you come to me and put horse shit in my wine, I'm going to spit the wine out and say, "That's horse shit, take it away. I love wine, bring me good wine without horse shit, I don't like the wine you gave me but I love wine." So in life when the horse shit is put in my wine, I reject it, but I don't hate it. I spit it out violently but I don't hate it. I don't hate the person who brought it to me. When I was in prison, I learned one thing; one cannot judge another human being, one may not judge. One should try not to judge.

When you judge you get involved in your prejudices which can only kill you, they tear you apart. They give you ulcers. They destroy your body. I feel part of what is destroying our world has nothing to do with politics, but the breakdown of the concept of love within families. If we develop strong family consciousness, the Persian family is strong in family consciousness from what I know of it, much stronger than our culture here. Blood ties are really important. So, in order to strengthen family consciousness, I didn't create, God created, Magic Mouse was not created to be only for children or only for adults, but for both. In order for families to grow together, we must have more shared experiences with our children. If you look at your child and say, "That's for you and this if for me all the time," that's separation. But if you say, Wow this



is something we can do together as a family, it's stronger that way. So, in Magic Mouse for example, in one story, I talk about the Mother saying "No." The language would go this way. She was adamant, She was firm, She would not give in, She said No. The children listening to it, gets then to learn better use of the language. How is a child going to learn 'adamant' means 'no' unless they hear it. In many places in Magic Mouse, one doesn't have to listen to the words, it's a sound poem for me. If you've listened to the stories, it's the voice inflections. It's a total experience. I just know children love it. But I also know Grandpa loves it, Mama loves it. We have a great success in terms of people who accept what we do. The stories reflect everything I've done in my life. When Proposition 13 passed in California, in Angelville we had Proposition Umpteen, which said you could only spend a penny a day. It's a parody, sometimes on the political world. That's minimal. That's not the point. The point is to extract from life the situations we see, observe, feel. There are things in Magic Mouse I wrote 20 years ago in another form but never published and said well, that was something that would fit here now. I am the son of two immigrants who were born in Russia, who came here before the revolution. I'm an immigrant in this land with the same feelings other immigrants feel. I happen to be born here but from another culture, we



spoke another language. English was the second language I learned, not the first. Our people came here in 1906 with the dream of building America, the myth. I came from that energy, believing in the myth because we were here. When I went to Europe and saw what man had done to destroy the culture of the world, to see London in ruins, Rotterdam, Liverpool..... I saw all these cities in the war and France was in desolation. Frankfurt only had one building unscathed. Mites only had one building standing. The whole city of Mites with only one building standing. Can you imagine that kind of destruction? Berlin, too. The only people who put up any resistance to the Nazis in World War II. My then eighteen year old standards were the communists, who was the main energy in the underground in all European countries. The communists were our allies. I didn't equate communism and God. Shortly after I became a communist, I realized that was lacking. I always loved God and that would never stop but I wanted what Christ offered, not what Stalin offered. I wanted Christian Communism, any theology communism, people who love God and can and will live in a world where there are no poor, we will devote our lives to that. Individual ownership is unimportant. These are the things I sought. I was confused at the end of WWII by confusing political communism, in context with the destruction of Europe and

culture, with a Christian Communism which I now see as the way for me. Like Dorothy Day and the Catholic Workup, I can live in peace and harmony with any being that says, Please live in peace and harmony with me. I'm not concerned about what is not happening, it's what can I do when I get up in the morning and I thank the Lord for my blessings of being here, like we were blessed a few weeks ago by being given a ten room house in Tucson, Arizona with a big backyard that had beautiful topsoil right in the middle of town in the City Center. We borrowed a tiller and planted a garden which will feed eighty people, a big garden, a community cooperative garden. We have a place where the food is given away free everyday, no strings attached, no credit to us. We do the same shows for senior citizens as we do for children. At the Senior Citizens Club, a lady said we used to have somebody to help us put in a garden but now we don't have anybody. We were told you just put in a garden... can you help us? What a blessing to be asked to serve. So we went out and put in the garden and there will be lots of food to feed people. I hope it inspires others to do the same. That, to me is an affirmative statement of what we are about. Rather than complaining about what is not happening, just say, "I've got my space and I'll make something happen that is positive and beautiful." Right now, the Senior

Citizen, living on a small pension, cannot eat. Rather than beg for food, they feel better knowing they are growing some of their own food in their own garden. This pride is the feeling of being able to care for oneself. If you were seventy-five years old, would you want to be always dependent on somebody else? Wouldn't you like to go out and grow some of your own food and feel the beauty of nature? I'm not against libraries or things like this, I choose to help people become more self sufficient, I chose the garden. I'm a great believer in Mao, he understood the self-sufficiency of the village. There are things I find in Mao that are beautiful. The fact that he didn't like in God, I don't find beautiful. But he believed each village should be self sufficient and grow the herbs they need and have their own medicine rather than depend upon a pharmaceutical company. That's a blessing and what we are trying to get people to do. You can take old tires from a car and we have a machine that turns them inside out. So, they stand, three feet high, on a concrete sidewalk in New York. You fill it with soil. Now you have a three foot pot made of an old tire which nobody knew what to do with, that grows radishes, a small fruit tree, a few ears of corn, anything. It costs nothing but a little water. God will provide that, I promise. Instead of worrying about an old tire that nobody knew what to do with, look what's been accomplished. Now Nature doesn't mind that! When I was a kid in New York, we had a little garden and grew our own vegetables, right on the roof of a five story building. We grew radishes, carrots, lettuce and tomatoes right on the roof. Why can't we do that now? It was good for me as a child. In the city, we've forgotten how to use our hands and learn to live with Nature. If the United States is using so much of the world's energy for so few people, the way it will stop is when we stop worrying about all this energy, the petroleum to grow in the cities, just start to grow food in little plots, we don't need gasoline for that. We'll start to burn less energy and start to take the farming away from large corporations again. You're back into a simple way of life and stop using and abusing the planet. That's what Magic Mouse is all about. It's about caring for the planet. Putting politics aside, whether you are right or left wing, let's put that aside for a minute. If your heart is open, let's save the planet first. Let's make sure there are no starving people in East Africa or elsewhere. Let's make sure that hunger vanishes from the planet Earth. There's enough food to feed us all. In our society, all our heating systems are forced air, with blowers using electricity. I grew up in upstate New York, we had no forced air. We learned one basic rule which no architect seems to know anymore, that heat in the northern hemisphere will only travel south toward the equator. So, when I was young, all the fireplaces were built in the north wall of the house. The wood stove was put in the north wall and it heated the whole house. In Arizona, they put

them in the south and they heat the outside wall. Little simple facts on how to save fuel. You don't need to blow air through the house to heat it. There are very simple things we can do like the stoves in the north wall. We can learn to use Nature more. We don't need pesticides. If you want to keep insects out of the garden, you might grow marigolds. The insects won't come in your garden. Or grow a certain type of plant in a corner of your garden that the insects love. So, you grow one plant or two plants for your insects. Instead of spraying them and killing them, then they leave your stuff alone. When I was a kid, we didn't want flies in the house so we built a stable next to the house. The flies and the mosquitoes stayed in the stable, they never came in the house. Flies and mosquitoes stayed with the animals. We've forgotten those simple things and Magic Mouse is about teaching those to whoever ants to learn. If we went to war tomorrow and all our electricity was out, who would survive? Do we know anything about living? No! I talk to people and say, "Look, you've got to learn how to live. Our planet won't take our abuse anymore. It won't." We have a song in Magic Mouse that goes like this, "I'd rather be me than watch TV. I think I'll go and hug a tree. I'd rather be me, I'd rather be free and live life in simplicity." That's our theme song. We have fourteen people working with us. We do street theatre, free theatre. We never charge, never. We never ask money --if people give us money, we accept it graciously, but we never demand money. There is a difference. We will pass the hat if you have something you want to give us, that is a blessing. If you don't, it makes no difference, we love you anyway. I was blacklisted and could not work in radio and television for twenty-eight years in America. In that twenty-eight years, I was able to work in England for the BBC for almost eight years. I must have something or the BBC would not hire me. I worked for the New Zealand broadcasting and actually co-authored their Radio-Italia Entry for 1967 which is like the Academy Awards in radio for the International Radio World. I put out a piece in Sweden which the Swedish Broadcasting thought

enough of it to make a record of it. It's an English language drama, on radio. I've worked all over the world in radio and television never having any problems but could not work in the United States and commercial television I still don't work. In all that time the only work I could do in the States was for Pacifica Radio in New York (WBAI), and in Berkeley (KPFA). Pacifica is the only radio I know of that truly tries to live to the freedom of all expressions. Magic Mouse is a combination of every day of my life. It's a manifestation of everything I believe put in language like Aesop Fables. All fables have hidden meanings. My concern was to reach people and not hit them with a hammer. We have the choice of saying I want love or I want hate. It's all free will --you choose.... I choose what we want. I want violence or I want peace. If people want to learn to live together, they must want peace. We must find peace within ourselves. How can I ask for the world to be at peace if I'm not at peace with me? Peace must be built on a foundation of love of yourself, the oneness you have. And from it you will radiate out, whoever you are. Peace can't be built on fear, neurosis and injustice. We criticize the Romans for drinking their wine from leaden vessels. We say how stupid they were. They finally sterilized their race by drinking from the leaden vessels. Here we are building nuclear power plants and petrochemical plants and polluting our air and destroying our race but we say, look how stupid the Romans were and forget what we are doing. The word "Magic" in the United States has a different meaning, it's more than a magician. To me, magic is the joy of life, the reality of the things you don't allow to happen to you. If you want to be said all the time, be sad. I came from a culture where we had no money, but was I to hate the culture because we had no money? I wanted to have joy in my life. Should I not sing every day just because we had no money? Everybody has a problem, problem, problem, piss and moan, piss and moan. What I'm able to do if I'm to help people find their reality is to allow them a moment away from their grayness. You can't always live

in the grayness, if you do, you'll go crazy. You become bitter, cynical, full of hate. Somewhere along the line you have to learn to laugh at yourself and your plight, you have to. Yes, you have to work and apply yourself to the struggle and the things you believe and not compromise, but at the same token you can laugh when you do it. You can share with your brothers and sisters. Work is not hard when you share it with your brothers and sisters, it's a beautiful shared experience. So Magic Mouse is a way in this gray time of bringing a little love and light. Magic Mouse is very accurate, it tells the history of our planet. Much of Magic Mouse is spirit. In fact, my name for God is Magic Mouse. Magic Mouse is God. God doesn't care. Magic Mouse is not about money to make money. The concept of Magic Mouse will live on after I die. Magic Mouse like my spirit will never die. I get my wisdom from Love, from God. My Mother taught me to never hate, dislike but never hate. When you hate, you become that hate. We're all children and we need that outpouring but you don't have to hate. The world is illusion. We believe we are in the middle of a recession and as long as we believe something, it exists. Reality is not so bad, we just have a bad concept of it. It's all psychological. Eliminate debt, redo the money, make a new dollar worth of ten of the old ones. This will end recession and bring society back up. People won't make as much but they won't spend as much either. Increase productivity by eliminating taxes on overtime work. We've got a bad opinion of ourselves and Magic Mouse addresses that. We don't have to accept negativity as part of our reality. If I only had fifteen minutes to say what I've got to say, I'd say, "Love God, serve humanity, seek riches other than money. Money won't buy you happiness. Love, don't hate. Don't allow your fear to dominate you. Accept fear, but what you do with it is the important thing. Don't ever turn your back on anyone who needs your help. Open one's self up to be receptive to other people. Find peace inside yourself." I can honestly say I have no regrets.

Pacifica
PROGRAM SERVICE

25

Dear Folks: *Khosrow*

As part of a great effort to make the Program Service self sufficient, we need to let many, many more people know that the Tape Library has a catalog and does indeed sell programs to schools, libraries, people on the street, etc.

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Cordially,

Helen

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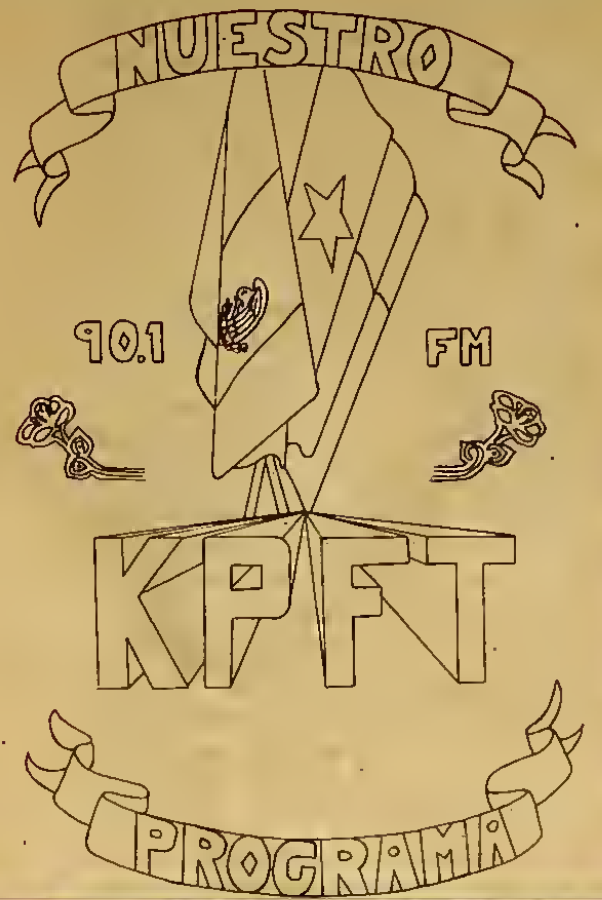
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RELATIONSHIPS IN COLOR

By Jannah Gibson

We told you about the positive and negative aspects of the three basic colors: Red, Blue and Yellow. Each of us can identify with these colors. If we are a super active go-go-go type person, we are a Red vibration; if we are gentle, emotional and passive, we are Blue; if we are mental and spend most of our hours thinking, plotting and planning, we vibrate to Yellow. Each of us has the qualities of all three colors in some way. One color will be our very basic vibration --what I call a soul color. If we were building a stage for our lifetime performance, the soul color would relate to the foundation poured into the ground. Our personality color would be the color of the stage itself. The third color would be the color of the performance going on on the stage --the qualities of the things we have to learn to do better in this lifetime.

I'll use myself as an example. My foundation color is Red. I don't mind being the pioneer. If something needs to be done I will get moving and do it. No waiting around. Now, the color of my personality/stage is Blue. In spite of being an active-type person, I'm emotionally calm and fairly easy to get along with. I can enjoy stopping and asking how you are today, and I really do want to know. Most of my life situations revolve around challenges to sharpen up my thinking. Oh, I'm smart, I'm just lazy. Why bother to think if I can get someone else to do it for me!

People come in all combinations. Yellow foundations will be the computer people, engineers, philosophers. If they have a blue personality/stage they will be loving and easy to relate to, but impossible to get to take out the garbage.

A Yellow foundation with a Red personality/stage will be a striver, an exceptional leader whose family has trouble getting his undivided attention.

A Blue foundation person never loses an underlying compassion for humanity. If he has a yellow personality/stage he will be intellectually inclined but, again, not physically active. If he has a red personality/stage, he'll move right along, often without one instant of thought to the consequences.

The intention of every soul is to get its personality balanced in all three colors. One of the ways this is accomplished is through the person we're relating to romantically.

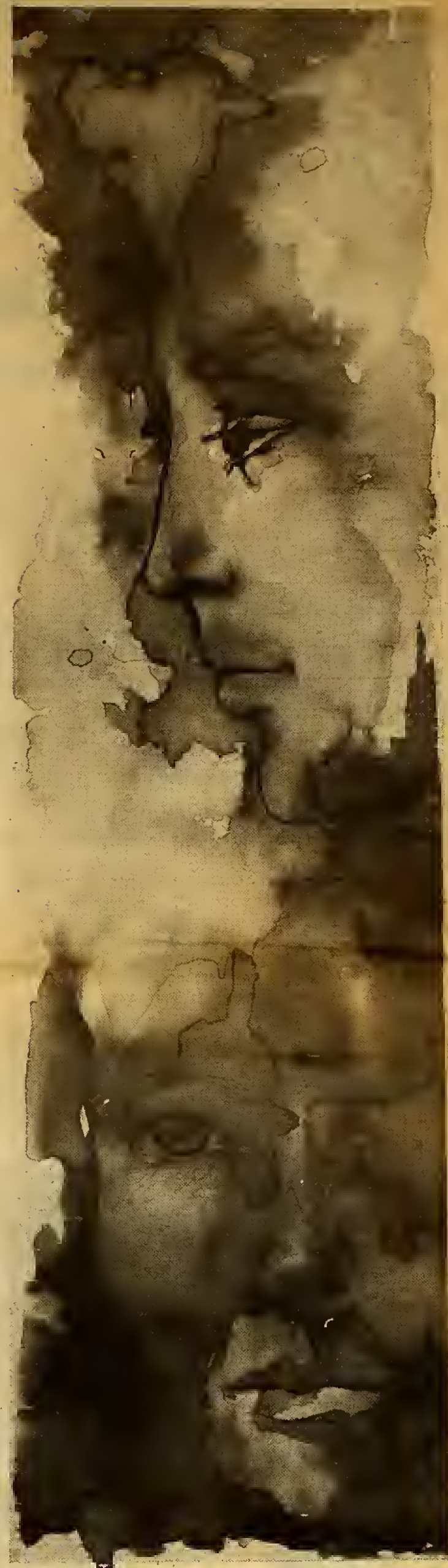
If I am a Red foundation/Blue personality/without Yellow who is relating to a Blue foundation/Yellow personality/without Red, it means we have the Blue as the positive connecting link. I lack yellow, but my

partner has a yellow personality and I can learn how to be yellow from him. He lacks red, and can learn how to be red from me. Of course this can lead to a mini-war when I want to go dancing and he has a session planned with his computer! Perhaps you think the solution is simple ...find someone who is exactly like you. This doesn't always work either. Eventually things can become stagnant because the relationship may lack diversity and flow. Did you ever notice how a good argument helps keep the energy circulating? Yet on the positive side, you'll learn a lot about yourself you never could see clearly before. It's interesting how the soul always prompts us into situations where we can learn and grow through diversity, rarely through peace.

Look carefully at yourself and try to identify your sequence of colors. The easiest to identify is often the third color, or the color of the performances going on on stage. What do you run up against over and over again? If you just can't seem to get up the oomph to get things done and become easily frustrated and angry, you are probably working on Red. If you have a difficult time feeling fulfilled over emotional relationships and withdraw because you hurt too easily, you are probably learning Blue. You are working on Yellow if you would rather come to a conclusion emotionally than rationally. Many of those working on Yellow tend to be thrown into positions where they have to stick to details and learn carefully while they hate every boring moment of it. Eventually these people will come to accept the routine and when acceptance is complete, the color qualities will have been brought into closer balance.

It is sometimes difficult to decide which is a foundation color and which is a personality color. Look first to see if either color is exaggerated. If one is exaggerated it is usually the personality, hiding foundation qualities it feels uncomfortable expressing. A meditation to discover your foundation color is a fine self-learning exercise. With practice you can actually feel a person's vibration. To my touch a Blue foundation vibrates cold and slow, a Red foundation vibrates warm and quick, a Yellow foundation vibrates cool and fast.

As you get to know yourself better and look at your color qualities honestly, you'll not have trouble identifying yourself. It is often easier to identify your partner. Ask your partner how he sees you in color. The message you receive will certainly amplify your relationship.



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RADIO

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THIS MONTH'S COVER ARTIST:

is actually not an artist. He just happened to be at the Meineke Discount Mufflers one day, and their prices were so low, he started jumping up and down. And the editor of Studio X came up to him and said, "Hey, monkey! How would you like to be professionally unemployed by Studio X?" Well, he always had this idea about carrying a stupid newspaper with ridiculous drawings on his back, roller-skating from coast to coast. And he's doing great! You ought to go down to KPFT and pick up a copy of Studio X. You may like it. You never know.

But seriously now. Studio X is a medium created for the exchange of progressive ideas, in an attempt to bring closer together the minds of those who explore the questions Why are we here? What are we doing? Where are we going? and How do we get there? It therefore feels sympathetic towards the goals set forth by KPFT which also attempts to raise the public consciousness, through progressive concepts in programming. Studio X is therefore proud to perform voluntary promotional services for KPFT.

Studio X is open to all and speaks to many, not just a few. Give it a hand, but not just by clapping.

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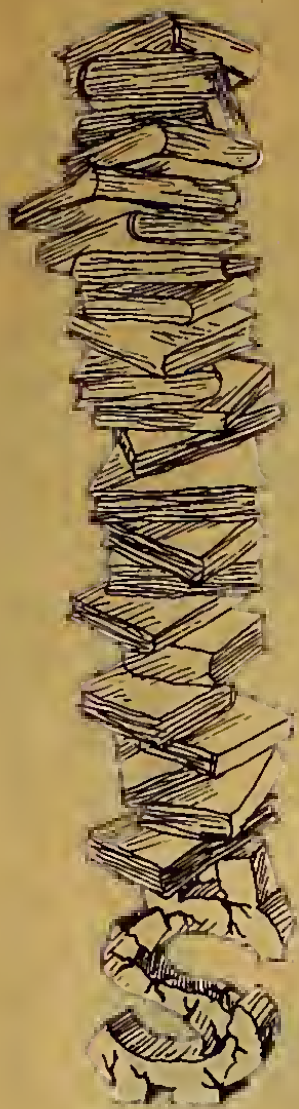
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Editor: Khosrow Amirazodi
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Pablo Picasso
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Are kids really smarter than
they used to be?



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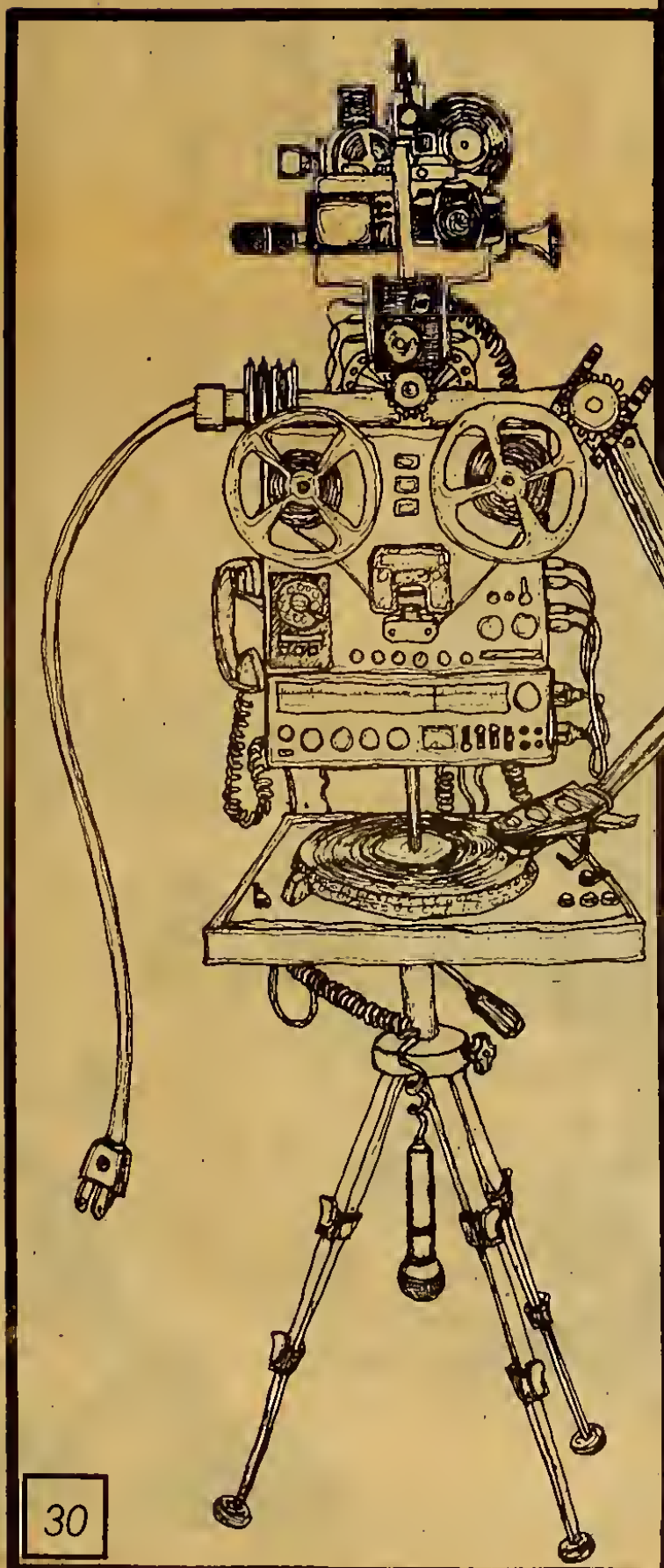
On November 24, 1980, during a rare TV interview, Mr. LeShurre read the Tarot Cards and predicted, on Houston's Channel 26 TV "The 52 American Hostages will be released from Iran peacefully in at least 3 weeks after New Year's Day".

JANUARY 20TH, 1981 — FREEDOM DAY FOR
"THE 52 AMERICAN HOSTAGES"

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Tarot Readings (Spanish and English)*

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I have this to say, to artists especially and to progressive people. I know how frustrating it is to live in a world that is screwed up, where everything is wrong. I know what it is like to live in a world where police officers kill my very best friends. I know what it is like to live in a world where some of my friends are discriminated because their skin color is different, because their language is different, or because the amount of money in their family is less than in other families. I have never given up the idea that the world could be fixed. I believe that. I believe that excellence is its own justification, and that excellence is infectious and pervasive. And I believe that if WE, the progressive people of the society stick together and work long enough, most of us are involved in some form of the arts or in some form of helping or liberating science - we will see an end to discrimination, we will see an end of ignorance, we will see an end to hate, and more important, we will see an end to fear. The world can be fixed, and we will do that with the same tools that have always been used to do it: art, persuasion and science. And KPFT, not just under my management, but KPFT and Pacifica altogether have a very optimistic view of the world, that YES, it will not only get better but ultimately, maybe not in our generation but in subsequent generations, men and women will live together in peace, devote their energies to positive things, and devote no energy to war, hate, or prejudice.

RAY HILL





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