

THE TALE OF THE TOKE

MARIJUANA

The following is a reasonable facsimile of an imitation, genuine or otherwise, but mostly where its at, nonetheless—if you can get into it, smoking marijuana won't be perceived as a hindrance. Whatever your thing is—whomsoever up to are you—one thin joint of fine quality weed will (if you are really into it and not just fooling yourself), add a pleasurable dimension to even the most menial tasks. What would normally bore you stiff, becomes instead of an odious chore, a bright new way to fill the day; come drudge or doing dishes. Of course, if you love your work, get off on writing essays, or are very serious about your toilet training—one fast number before you roll up your sleeves and pitch into it, livens up the action, assists in the function of concentrated effort, and affects the process of observation subtly, so that time seems to disappear for long stretches in which every detail is as endlessly alive as you.

So what else is news? Experience has illuminated facts and details that research, no matter how well funded, has neglected or has forgotten to look for. Rigid laboratory conditions are only but one situation where cannabis consumption has been studied and results noted. Some validity might be justified by the use of objective observers who take

no part in the actual experiment, but who have the power to interpret findings. However, no actual involvement brings up the shadowy question of motives, which in any event, merely confines the narrowness of the personal experience of the observer until all that is accurately observed are the physically observable facts of alteration due to the presence of a foreign substance in an apparently healthy blood stream. Yet every smoker knows that the experience of "token up" varies with the person, the place, and the space where your head is at. Some people, for example, don't smoke marijuana because they don't like the taste, find the effects untenable, or simply because they don't feel like it at the moment. How much different is a party where the above occurs as a social situation compared to the results of a laboratory experiment? And these are but two possibilities from among the numberless multitude.

Marijuana may or may not kill you as dead as your Grandmother's ghost the first time you allow its entry into your life. If it does, then there exists in profusion within this society, a mass of living dead; who are haunted by the source of their past: whom they are only they who know, care. On the other hand, if marijuana does not produce this condition, then



there is an equally large mass—in fact, the same people—who have breathed the fumes of the most controversial herbage since the original apple harvest. Of course, the biggest question has yet to be answered; to wit; does it harm a person to smoke dope? Who knows? As the conflagration rages above the collective heads of this land, more and more people are turning to the organic pleasures of marijuana. Well known is the fact that D.C. grass is better for B.C. hippies. So many people today use marijuana, that few parties are without an ounce or two in free circulation. And even more decisively, marijuana is finding a permanent place in the hearts and minds of people everywhere, and has become a welcome and sought after addition to every well stocked liquor cabinet.

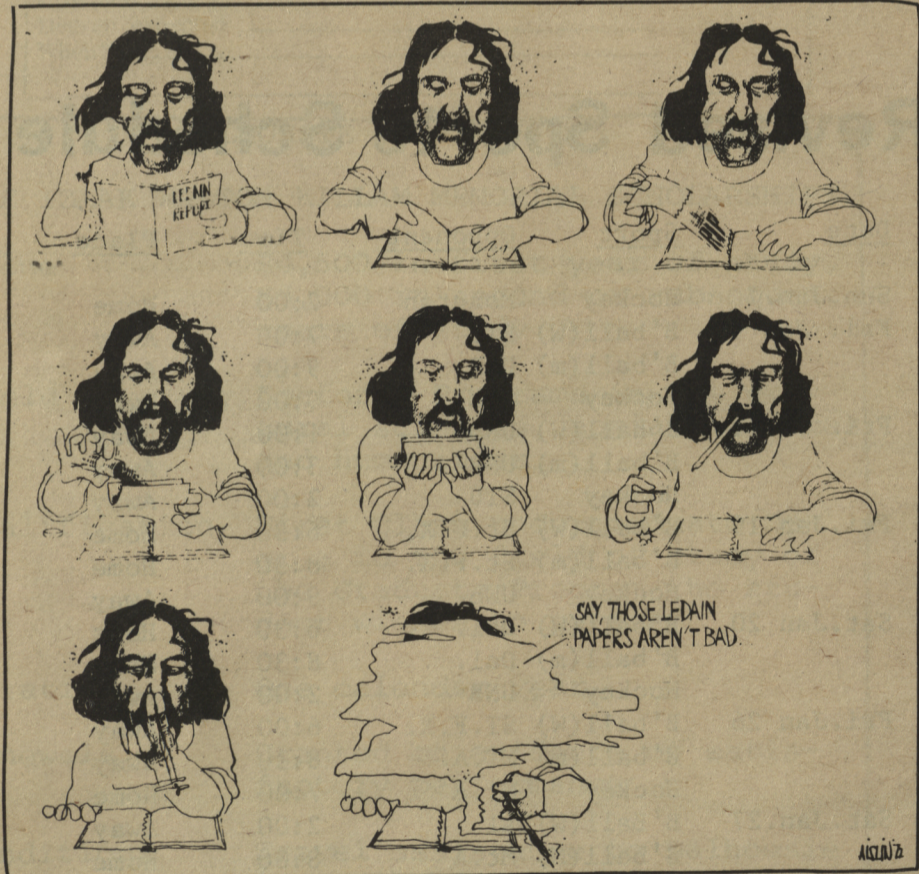
Many people enjoy a pipeful of marijuana as an after dinner relaxant. Many people enjoy a joint while driving their automobiles. Many people enjoy the power of the weed to pave the way into easy personality contact with other people, close neighbours, and dear friends. Many people use cannabis during, before and after, everything, anything—and sex. Many people smoke marijuana for no reason at all—because it is there to smoke—or because it can change laziness into a new world of creativity. You can even be scared shitless without having to climb a mountain to find a reason why. Or you could have an audience in Lilliput, and be curious about the kind of people who'd listen to you, and live there. Get it?

P.S. Pass it around!

THANKS TO "THE PEAK"

D A R E
-made by scabs
C O O K I E S

DON'T BUY DARE COOKIES!



Coffee shops will start next Friday

In the past there have been many complaints about the lack of entertainment on weekends. With respect to this, a committee, not connected with the S.U., has been formed to set up a coffee shop. These coffee shops will be held in the Barn with local talent as entertainment.

The coffee shops will be held in the Panther Lounge commencing Friday, January 26th from 8-10pm and again on Sunday, January 28 from 3-5pm. There will be an admission charge of 25¢ and coffee and

doughnuts will be provided at nominal charge. Any profit made will go towards providing permanent equipment.

There are some good entertainers lined up and if you know of anyone who would like to perform, or if you would like to perform yourself, please contact the Cadre office in the basement of Memorial (4-4996).

This is the first time an idea such as this one has been tried on campus. It can work, but we need your support.

Paul Broadbent

Reader defends Cadre

Dear Sir Or Madame or however you address a lady editor:

Allow me to define the January 12 edition of our newspaper, in particular, the centerfold which contained the graphic design of a partially nude woman.

It has come to my attention that some people consider the graphic, in the immortal words of Laugh-in's Lilly Tomlin, "quite tasteless." However I do not hold the same views. Having taken

more than one Fine Arts course at U.P.E.I. has led me to appreciate, if only to a very small degree, art as a means of true expression and interpretation. The graphic in question is by no means obscene, or ludicrous and I somehow have the feeling that those people who find it as such are the very same ones who would comment on the incredible beauty of one of Picasso's Nudes or Michelangelo's "David."

- Bill Mac Intyre

WARNING: The Department of National Health and Welfare advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked.