



# The Light Is Yours



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APRIL 15 Thirteenth year Siva Kalpa

aum viśuddha jñāna dehāya  
trivedi divya cakṣuse  
śreyah prapta nimityāya  
namaḥ somardhadhārine

*He who has the body of pure knowledge;  
who can see the past, present, and future  
with His divine eye;  
I bow down to Him  
for the knowledge He represents.*

## THE SUPREME YOGA

YOGA is the purposeful life of the self-conscious man. The purpose of life is automatically, spontaneously realized through the process of becoming conscious of that most mysterious of all things -- the Self. To know that Self is to know God. First revealed in its absolute form by Cirañjiva, the true Yoga is the process of the reunification of Humanity on the planet Earth.

### I. EGO AND CHANGE

Everybody talks about ego, and everyone talks about changing. Father has revealed the most effective way to egolessness. In the following paragraphs may be found the absolute knowledge of self-transformation:

There is nothing to change; there is only to be aware -- to witness. In the light of awareness, old habits fade magically away, habits that would resist forever any fight to eradicate them. In fact, any attempt to change merely strengthens the condition you wish to modify.

The first pre-requisite for awareness, for true Seeing, is acceptance, the acceptance of what IS. You will never begin to blossom into your luminous manifestation until you accept yourself as you are. Acceptance means no reaction and no judgement. Going a step further, Father said, "The first step I had to take to rid myself of ego was to realize that I was nothing but a lump of matter with no ability **but to suffer my own existence.**"

With such a surrender of self-concern, the fabulous journey of evolution begins. Without that first step, nothing much is going to happen.

So, when you become still, when your mind withdraws from yesterday and tomorrow into the present, and when you accept your terrestrial condition as it is, the ability to SEE comes. That which was unconscious becomes conscious with time, and the changes of which you always dreamed begin spontaneously to occur.

Coming next issue: Chapter II. BLISS: It's nature and how it is achieved.

--Victor Hamilton

## EDITORIAL

The Light Is Yours is a monthly newsletter published to record the events and sayings of our world-wide family, internationally known as The Foundation of Revelation, Inc. We write to share our news and feelings with each other, and with all others throughout the world who recognize and wish to share this emerging new-age consciousness.

Now someone once asked, What does the editor do? I cannot speak for other editors, but this editor collects and selects material and arranges its presentation on the printed page. I try to do as little "editing" as possible; my intent is to publish what you say. I do not always agree with every statement made within the issue; nor do I take responsibility for what is said. I do strive to maintain the truth and with it, the standards of discretion and good taste that truth dictates. We always try to understate the negative, as its nature is to disappear in time. But The Light Is Yours remains an open forum for self-expression. Whenever we communicate directly and honestly with one another, and with love, problems do tend to resolve. If you don't like what we say -- if something particular disturbs you -- please tell us. Write a letter to the editor. Or call me on the phone! If you take issue with the statements in a particular article, please address the writer directly. A habit still persists within the family of passing the bad views around behind a person's back. This backbiting -- this marshalling of support to attack the hapless and unknowing victim of one's ire -- is a poor imitation of a practice once employed by father (in more expressive days) "because if I speak to her directly, she'll be hurt." It was because we so much worshipped father, and were so vulnerable to what he had to say, that he treated us so graciously. But with each other, we need not exercise such reticence. Let us speak freely, and with love; let us permit ourselves the chastening and enlightening experience of open exchange between adults who know each other well. First of all, we are a family. We are among our equals. Let us nurture, rather than "kill," encourage instead of choke, correct and guide rather than store up our bad feelings, or spread them surreptitiously around until the vicious circle comes around again, and bites. We cannot stand alone; pray, let us be good to one another!

love,  
Stephanie

## Dear Subscriber,

Last month ("beware the ides of March") I had a fight with John. I became finally so outraged that I published a line about him what had been better left un-writ. So, before we mailed it, I whited out the line. I know that even then, many of you have read it. You all know John, and you know me. The battle served us both, and we won the war. Primal Sound remains the publisher of L.I.Y. and John and I are working together -- in feeling. In fact, John is rather on vacation now, and we are waiting for him to reveal the true extent of his commitment to the work at hand.

The staff grows more and more united, and the process of publication is now much smoother. Higher orders of existence are emerging! Special thanks to Samantha for her marvelous typing and reliable intelligence. And to Don Ricke, for his salvational donation; and Joe Qare, for donations and continuous support.

In May, we are taking a vacation. Mid-June will bring you a double issue, hopefully a gorgeous one. All contributions are encouraged. The DEADLINE for contributions to the May-June issue is June 5. We are revising our mailing system to assure quicker distribution. But if our 2nd-class mailing is too slow, we'll be happy to mail your copy out first class anywhere in the U.S. if you'd like to pay the extra \$4/year for mailing costs. 2nd class costs us about 2 cents per copy; first class is upwards of 30 cents. Be sure to make your preference known with your order.

Thank you all for your support. Your constant reassurance that you like The Light is what carries us so lightly through the labor. B.S.B., E.S.H.

### ABOUT TRANSCRIPTS

We received alot of appreciation for printing father's KPOO broadcast, "Listening." Starting in June, we hope to make such transcripts a monthly feature. Our lost (missing?) dictaphone is slowing the process down. Anyone know where it is? Anyone interested in helping this process of transcribing the tapes, please contact Diana Young (431-9678).

# Straight from the Heart...

Dear Straight,

I'm having a rather difficult problem with my neighbour. Our life styles are such that normally an attempt at communication that is honest and open is usually sufficient to resolve any problem we might have. Lately, though, the ears have been closed and nothing that is said makes any difference. Details don't matter, it's the same problem, whether an uncovered garbage can or an untended child. Any clues as to how to make my point?

I'm Talking But They're Not Listening

Dear Talking,

When people live together in an "open air" policy, there is bound to be a time when that policy completely fails. Sometimes we all get tired of hearing what we are supposedly doing wrong. My own feeling is that whatever trouble we are experiencing, it is self-created. Since you have the ability to create unpleasant circumstances for yourself, you also have the power to change it, even if no one else co-operates. Simply do not put yourself in the position of being abused. If a neighbour is in the habit of leaving his children unattended, thinking you will care for them, make it absolutely clear that you will not be available for such activities. If your neighbour is constantly borrowing from you, stop lending. It seems to be a law of human nature that we have to become tough to make a change, when use melts into abuse. One of the greatest statements on record is Do what makes you happy. In reality, if I am to be happy, you, who I love, must be happy too. So, eventually, through time and aspiration, one person's happiness will not create oppression for another. In the meantime, be clear as to what you will or will not do for another, and don't be afraid to make a stand. God helps those who help themselves.

Love - 'S.F.T.H.'

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Understanding your Nature is one of the keys to a better Life. My goal is to make the best life for all. God is one and therefore each thing that is, is God. To lie in the Bliss of Nature's breast is your birthright. The wisdom to follow the joyous path is what I seek to share with you. Carry your colour, religion, past and aspects as a bright spark from which to draw colour to flavour action. No idea is worth killing people or their space. Be part of the solution, not the problem. One angle is no way to see anything! At least 10% of what we live through is by our own will. If you can see life through it's many-angled possibilities, then a happy, clear reaction will follow. Victory is where there are no losers. The best is what we will for all. Have I mentioned that Earth and all Life is One.....

Mala Kabala

## STAFF:

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Second-class mailing fee paid at San Francisco

# TO THE EDITOR

8th April, 13th Year S.K.

Dear Stephanie,

I am responding to your plea for us Silent Subscribers to sound our support for your efforts on the Newsletter. Some of us are so busy listening that we forget to feed the flow of communication and express ourselves. First, I want to congratulate you and the staff of The Light is Yours for the very together appearance of the letter itself and the quality of the writing. The content, too, is becoming more refreshing. You are not afraid to publish self-criticism as well as praise.

The piece in the March 15th issue entitled 'Time to Remember' by Subalah was a good example of forthright, eye-opening criticism, that I was happy to see included. And Dave Letourneau's report in the same issue on the Family Foods Benefit was similarly exposing...shades of long ago at the New Orleans House, when the One Man Band and our own exuberance almost brought the house down. I remember, then, the wise goddesses shaking their heads and saying, "Tsk, tsk, boys will be boys." But when will these boys become men, self-assured and responsible for their actions? By now, the position of "boys" has been usurped by their own boys, who will soon surpass their fathers in the struggle for manhood at this rate. When I read the report, I found myself feeling embarrassed, which is ridiculous, because who else in Beaumont, of all places, would care? But I still care, even from this distance.

Seems we are all still addicts, using whatever means available to reach and maintain the highest level of happiness, lovingness and truth that we are able to achieve. Maybe we wake up some days, feeling depressed, low-energy, indifferent. We remember past feelings of ecstasy, openness with others, high revelations, and we want to get them back, so we take a little drink, a little dope and feel better. But not good enough. We remember so much more. So we climb the ladder, higher and higher, until we hit our heads on the ceiling and see stars, and fall. Unconsciousness...if only we could reach those pinnacles, unaided, and accept the low times as equally valid states of existence, knowing that, when the Time is right, we will soar again.

My husband (Chuck Katz) and I live in Beaumont, a small town between L.A. and Palm Springs. "Our house is a very, very, very fine house, with two Katz in the yard...", and a dog named Sheba and a black Siamese named Midnight. Ours is a huge lot, full of fruit trees and we've started a large garden. We've launched a sign-making and advertising art business out of our home which is in a commercial zone, and our work is being very well received in the area. I, also, work part-time for a small construction company, so the economic angle is pretty secure. Our social calendar is wide open, however. Becoming accepted, on a friendly basis, with the local populace in a small town can be difficult. Most of the locals, who've grown up here with family and friends round the corner, just aren't so willing to embrace new people, unlike us city-dwellers, who are constantly exposed to newcomers, whom we naturally try to incorporate. Most of the friends we have made are older people who have moved here from L.A. to retire. They are younger at heart and more open than the young folks we've met, who seem most concerned with acquiring material possessions to impress their friends. But we are happy in our little house and with each other, keeping busy and working hard. We trust that Time will bring good friends around...

Yes, I miss San Francisco and the Bay Area, the vitality of the Golden City and the sea, and you beautiful, energetic people. Lately, my mind goes back to Oakland House, when I first met Father and those exciting days of dancing Durga, and many smiling family faces greet me in my dreams. Stephanie, I loved the series of letters presented in the Newsletter between Hari and Rich. Please, divulge more of the Family History that may have become obscure over the years! I will close now with love and support and a request for another one-year subscription to The Light is Yours.

Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Kathy Katz (formerly, Ms. Knight)

New Address: 498 Massachusetts Avenue,  
Beaumont, Ca., 92223.

Tel: 714-845-7273

16th March, 13th Year S.K.

Dear Stephanie,

I will have enclosed a letter from Anna in France upon her request to do so. In it she is explaining as to what visitors can expect and need to know before arriving. The reason behind the letter is that Haldane and I are wanting and preparing to go to France. We have just hosted family from Melbourne for a three-day camping get together and will now go to Melbourne to sell the car and make bookings, etc. We hope to leave by or before mid-April. As yet I can't give any more definite details.

I have been feeling that there is not much we can do here for the time; we have everything snug for the winter coming. Bob and Liza are very much involved in starting a sheepskin and wool business. Others that are fairly close are experiencing new marriages, first babies, and a general sorting out of relationships. All fine activities, but when one is craving more cosmic conversation and definitely wanting more talk and knowledge of Father, one has to follow one's instinct and go to France. France, because we feel we can contribute our accumulation of knowledge as to building and general country living. We would also love to spend time with as many of the rest of the Family as possible, the English and American on our way home.

We are expecting another baby on September 17th, so hopefully will allow ourselves time to organise comfortable accommodation within the warmth of the French Family to have the baby and continue on, taking whatever time is necessary to do so. Money is very tight, but considering we have maintained and progressed in Yackandandah on considerably less than what the dole offers, I figure we will manage without being a drain on Family resources. The coming growing season is in our favour in France.

I have enjoyed writing to you Stephanie. How I love to read your works in The Light is Yours, but as good as the papers are to receive, I want to see for myself. Much love to you and all.

Sue Slatter  
Isaac's Avenue,  
Yackandandah, Australia.

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## MOSES MEETS MELCHEZEDEK

In days when slaves got all the raves  
I met a man named Moses.  
With "Thou shalt nots" for wayward tots  
His career had no "supposes".

"My son," I said, (to turn his head)  
"Your life is full of worry.  
Let my people go is all you know--"  
He said, "I have to hurry."

"Tarry a while," I said with a smile  
"God speaks through stranger's lips;  
In my life there is no strife  
Let me give you some tips.

"Mel's my name and God's my game  
My full name's Melchezedek.  
I've never died nor ever lied  
And find your dreams pathetic.

"Do you think God's plan requires man  
To live his life in terror?  
In "Up Above" it's God is Love,  
Anything else is error.

"This next verse is a little worse  
I know that you will hear  
Squeeze not the stone or die alone  
Have I made my message clear?"

Without a word, although he heard,  
He walked into the hills.  
No sacred right could stop his flight.  
The thought still gives me chills.

--Markandeya

# IN AND AROUND OUR TOWN

FATHER'S ARMS opened on March 23 for a gala evening. Philippe and I helped Lopa prepare a superb lamb curry, a vegetable curry, pear tomato chutney, dahl, and the "marvelous raita" (as Dave Ackers calls it). Hope, our incomparable hostess, set the handsome tables and directed the flow of movement, welcoming guests and sparking the mood with her consummate vitality. The crew was in fine form -- Tim, Philippe and Simon at the bar, with Judy Pixley serving (pixillated) cocktails; Hope, Sally, Lopa and myself served tables; Mimi served the coffee; and Billy, bless his heart, did all the dishes. Lou, our host at 53 Scott, presided over all with the usual magnificence. "I see," he said, "that higher orders of existence are emerging."

Father, who had watched the preparations with a pleased smile, was served four helpings; he dined accompanied by Carolynn Slade, who wasn't eating. ("Father is eating for me!") Also at the table was Tim Weller, who had won his dinner at the Family Foods Benefit last month, with his date, Lynn Gemeroy; and Harvey Rose. Shane Bowen, our new choir director, was also among our guests at the first sitting. Later we merrily served 5 Australians, guests of Helen Adam; Dave & Julia Ackers (our regulars); Nancy Schwartz, up from L.A. with Muriel Metcalfe; and Eva Edwards, celebrating her birthday, while Richard Tostada, her escort, loudly chanted her praises in Spanish. The waitresses were so entertained withal that I caught them nearly quivering with the giggles (and joined them of course!) But the service went on, undisturbed.

Spirits were high, the cuisine admired by all, and music flowed throughout, with Lou and Sally playing piano and flute, followed by Robert Walker at the piano, and climaxed by Australian Paul, who led the now-rollicking house through Beatles' and other favorites, up until closing. Shotsy came late, attended by the Tuckers, and entertained for an hour or more, but created a bit of a stir when she refused to acknowledge the closing time. But closing time it was, and the curtain went gently down on a very special evening, one of the restaurant's finest

\* \* \*

Danny & Ganga Henenberg of Melbourne, with Kalki, Silver and baby Kim Vayu, arrived in San Francisco on March 27, commencing a year of travel which includes a summer in Europe. They were received by a merry gathering at Shotsy's (shades of mahamilana!) and spent a few days at Scott before moving to Lopa & Simon's.

On March 30, Harvey Meyers (Hari), famed chronologer and now a publisher (of the newly-created Omkara Press), celebrated his birthday at home at 51 Scott -- a highly cultured, one might say refined, event, unbesmirched by even a hint of chaos -- reflecting the virtue of our eminent host. ("I choose to keep the vital turmoil at a secure distance.") A concert by Anon was the crowning glory of the evening. Our divine minstrel entertained

us for two hours from his now-extensive repertoire, which ranges from the good old favorites like "Mahamilana" and "Rainbow Boy" to a new power-packed "Cosmic Trucker" and a lovely selection of classics like "Blue Skies" and "Makin' Whoopee". His unexpectedly tender rendition of the "Anniversary Waltz" made waves rise from our hearts. Whatever his subject, Anon's feeling never fails to inspire our highest feelings. Father arrived, handsome in a silver-grey suit, after attending a concert of the renowned flautist, Jean-Pierre Rampal with Carolynn Slade, Lou, Sally and Philippe. A dhuni followed in the dining room, where Simon prepared chillums and spoke about yoga, entertaining new friends, Alan and Catherine, of Sydney, Australia, who met the family in Melbourne and are now residing in our village. Karen Goodness moved lightly about the party, snapping photos and good cheer, as she had done throughout the week of her visit here with son Adam; they are residents of Colorado.

\* \* \*

Ruma and Peter went for a couple of weeks to Willits and brought Udit back with them; he appeared at Sharon's birthday party on March 31 and stayed on a few days at Ruma's. Mistu spent a few days in the city and lunched at Lopa's on April 11, accompanied by Peter Hall. The Birnbaums were present, too; we all enjoyed the vibes of such a reunion of the Indian family. Sally Raff met Mistu on Waller Street for the first time and was thrilled by her love and beauty. Mistu returned to Willits that afternoon, taking Udit, and also Rohit, with her. Ruma & Peter will be off April 17 for a short trip to L.A.

sans enfants before nesting in for the forthcoming arrival of number five, due in June.

\* \* \*

Robbie Young whipped through town the other day and dropped a few good hints about sound business and business promotion. He visited Nancy Schwartz in L.A. (she had recently returned from a week's vacation in Puerto Vallarta). Nancy is well, planning a trip to the East Coast in May with Muriel, Simon & Lopa, myself, and of course, the kids.

And this morning, April 12, at 1:27, Jerry Barry-Federman gave birth to a baby girl, Arianna. Welcome, divine goddess, to our growing family. A little Kuchins is expected any day, to come and play with you.

BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH, and love,  
Stephanie

[Anyone with news to add to this column, please let me know. - Ed.]

## MUSICAL NOTES

The sound of music echoes through our village these bright, spring days. The Village Choir has resumed weekly rehearsals on Wednesday evenings at San Francisco's Recreational Arts Centre, 50 Scott Street. We've hired a conductor from the San Francisco Conservatory of Music whose objective ear is keeping us moving together and holding our vision of perfection as one sound, many voices. This is an exciting phase in our evolution as a choir. Under Uncle Lou's supervision and Shane Bowen's ear and guidance we are looking forward to performing soon and taping when our studio is manifest.

Our repertoire consists of classical and original music, the latter being a very powerful way to spread Father's feeling and words. But for the time, it is much easier to maintain our purity of sound singing J. S. Bach and holding family music in our mind's eye. I've become totally possessed by music, as has Philippe, and the flute choir, aspiring for perfect harmony, has recently evolved by leaps and bounds.

Due to popular demand, a second printing of the John Philbert tape, 'Songs I Almost Remember' will be completed soon. They make excellent gifts which can be enjoyed by young and old, traditionalists, classicists and no-ists alike...easy to relate to.

Sarah Hutt

P.S. Our Santa Monica family are working on a songbook which will be ready in the very near future.

The family's a funny thing  
It pops up all the time  
And when you least expect it  
It shows who writes the line

That is, we don't control  
Our actions or our plans  
It's Father's will that will be done  
Not ours or any man's

So when we follow feelings  
We know it must be right  
It's God's spirit deep inside us  
Won't stand an ego fight

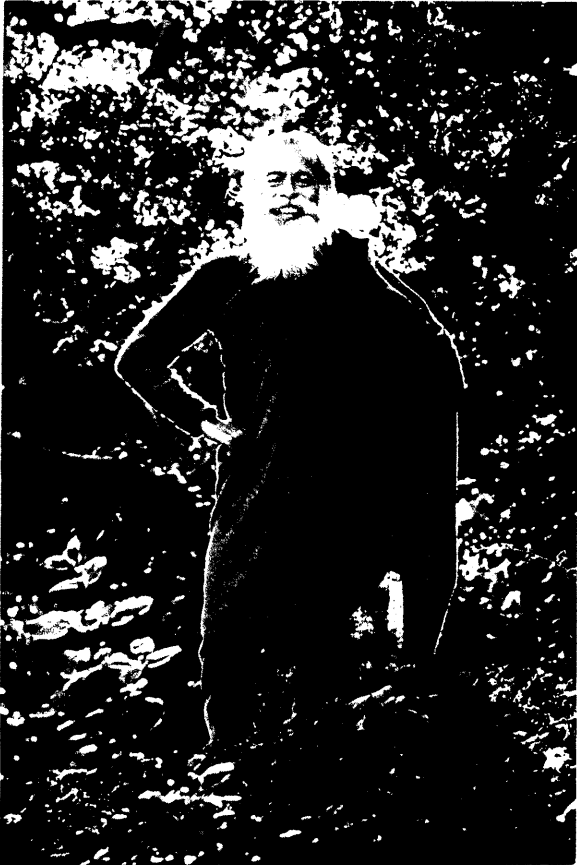
The ego doesn't know  
What path there is to take  
But when we follow feelings  
Much sense life seems to make

So controversial moments  
Or decisions hard to take  
Need both us no more just now  
Cos we won't change God's plans

--Lewis Taylor

# WORKSHOPS: The Liberation of Human Perfection...

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## The World's Greatest Entertainer Lord Siva

A concert in

### *ReEvolution*

*The journey that never was made  
Amid hopes and perils the trail was laid  
Through adventures that never took place.*

*Mission lost in passions transient  
Seeking pleasures always in pain  
Desire moments fettered time thru space*

*Path blazed by desires in flame  
Journey awakes to its joyous game  
Guided in darkness, now in light  
Motion becomes its own delight*

*The end is ever in the source inscribed  
Around the circle never described  
Time and space and Motion sublime  
Rhythm of Stillness signs the hymn*

*All is yet an intense Reality  
A moment in Conscious luminosity.*

*om tat sat.*

First Guest Appearance in Reno Area!

Limited number of tickets available. An Experience you'll never forget! \$36.00 for 18 hrs. with Lord Siva. Added attraction: Lou Gottlieb of the Limelites Trio and Zandra Luz of San Francisco, in a Demonstration of Trance mediumship as a comedy technique.

Place: Eagles Hall, 416 Pyramid Way - Sparks, Nev.  
Dates & Times: April 6, 8:00 p.m. to midnight  
April 7th & 8th, 2 to 5 p.m. and 8 to midnight  
A benefit sponsored by the Foundation of Revelation Inc.

Get your tickets now by calling Craig Gustavson between the hours of 7 and 10 p.m. at 358-2919.

**L.A.**

Lou,

Well...I asked you right off the bat if you REALLY wanted me there, because you know I am a troublemaker. As you found out, I STILL AM A troublemaker. I think I am too old to out-grow it, but there is always lobotomy.

My opinion is this session was an ECSTATIC SUCCESS. My first reaction is to thank you for waking me up, bringing me to life again.

At any time that you want me to participate in more of these, I am willing to drop what else I am doing and be there.

Muriel is an unqualified "encore".

I bet myself that Nancy Abramson Schwartz is what she appears to be, is doing what she appears to be doing, is saying what I think I am hearing. She is one of the world's great women.

Before the seminar, when asked "How are you?", I would answer "I'm fine." (what I meant was: I don't want to tell you my problems, and I don't want to hear yours.) Since the seminar I answer: "Terrific!!!" or "I feel GREAT!!!" or "I feel FINE!!!" and I mean it, and it is contagious. Keep spreading it around.

Louis Kuntz  
1119 N. Mc Cadden Pl.  
Hollywood, Ca. 90028

## SPARKS

-- A PROGRESS REPORT

The third of our Workshops was held in Sparks, Nevada on April 6, 7, & 8, XIII S.K. It was the first use of newspaper advertising to announce the event in an attempt to find out if the media are of any use in turning up Sivites from the American population at large. The advertising which cost nearly \$250 produced exactly two inquiries.

There was an impulse to scrap the whole idea, but Father decided to go for a visit to Nevada anyway. As a result, even though excellent and appropriate facilities had already been rented (costing an additional \$150) they were un-used because the Workshop took place at Digger's Saloon where Craig "Gus" Gustavson, the local sponsor of the Workshop, is employed as a bartender.

On Thursday afternoon, April 5, XIII S.K. Father, Carolyn Slade, Arundhuti, Stephanie Hiller, Frank Ganz, Lou Gottlieb and Don Tucker started out for Sparks, which is right next to Reno, Nevada, in the Tucker's "boogie wagon". We arrived at Digger's Saloon shortly after 7:00 P.M. and the Workshop was on.

The following day Father visited the huge collection of antique automobiles assembled by the late Bill Harrah -- some 1100 cars of every make and model -- and was really underwhelmed. Carolyn prepared a chicken curry in Gus's modest quarters and the first session of the workshop took place as scheduled at 8:00 P.M. but ended promptly at 8:30 because of no attendance. Back to Digger's for more "interaction" with the clientele who were beginning to realize that something was happening. About 11:00 P.M. Muriel Ann Metcalfe and Zenie flew into town to help manage the crowds. Five of the workshop crew spent the night at Sherry Davenport's home in Reno.

Saturday afternoon the assembled Family members decided to make some use of the Church of God on Pyramid Avenue, since the rent had already been paid, and a session of the workshop took place there. Very high. All present, including Dr. Harvey Rose who took the Greyhound Bus from San Francisco went through the little ritual of answering the six questions:

1. Name, 2. Work, 3. Hobbies, 4. How did you hear about the Workshop 5. What other "trips" have you been on including how and when you met Father, and 6. What do you personally want out of the workshop?

A Chinese meal was brought to Gus's and afterward back to Digger's for more ground-breaking in the local consciousness. Arundhuti was the most effective in making friends.

*continued...*

Sunday afternoon a dhuni was held at Gus's and three new souls clearly flashed on Father and the detachment of his unusual Family which was present. Garry, the owner of the Saloon donated \$200 to Father. Muriel, Stephanie, and Lou returned to San Francisco Sunday night after a farewell buffet at Sierra Sid's, Zenie returned to her home in Las Vegas, and Father,Carolynn, Arundhuti, Frank, and Don went to South Shore Lake Tahoe to spend a couple days with Charlene and Diane.

Lou Gottlieb

\* \* \*

## WORKSHOPS IN EUROPE ?

Introductory: During the last ten or fifteen years in the United States a new trend in personal development has emerged called the "human potential movement". Perhaps the best known is EST -- Erhard Seminar Training founded by Werner Erhard. Others are Rolfing, Re-Birthing, Actualizations, Assertive Training, etc., the list is lengthy, and sometimes referred to as "pop psychology".

The goal of the human potential movement is a richer life, success, happiness, improved relationships and so on. In my opinion this trend has provided the Foundation of Revelation with an activity which it is uniquely qualified to do better than any of the groups currently engaged in this work.

I attended an Actualizations Workshop in December of 1978 in San Francisco conducted by Stewart Emory and I saw 106 people get happy in forty-eight hours. Each paid \$300 for the experience. I told Father about it and he said, "Let's do it." In the three workshops that we have held I have become increasingly certain that we should make this the Family Business.

We have been using an eighteen hour format. Held on a week-end the Workshop begins on Friday night at 8:00 P.M. and continues til midnite. That is four hours. On Saturday the Workshop resumes at 2:00 P.M. and continues until 5:00 P.M., break for dinner then back at 8:00 P.M. til midnite again. The Saturday schedule is repeated on Sunday. Then the following Wednesday evening the participants get together again and any one who feels that the experience was not worth the money is promptly and cheerfully refunded what he paid.

Yes, it costs \$36.00 for eighteen hours with Father. Naturally when this aspect of the Workshop -- I mean the payment -- came up, many members of the Foundation of Revelation felt that charging for Knowledge was in the worst possible taste.

On April 3, XIII S.K. in Santa Monica California I asked Father, "Is there anything about Father that can be sold?" He said, "I don't know." One week later I repeated the question and he said, "Sell me if you can, give me ten per-cent of the net," thereby ending all of the archaic "money or God" contradictions that plague the old-style "sincere aspirants".

If people receive benefits from participating in the workshop they are HAPPY to pay. They want to exchange some form of energy for what they receive.

The workshop in my opinion is a way to keep a group of human beings together continuously in the presence of the Form for eighteen hours, and it is immensely beneficial to the consciousness of the humanity.

Whatever can be done to keep the group together contentedly is good. What makes people happiest? The ecstasy of self-expression. So, give the participants an opportunity to express themselves fully and freely from a little platform or stage with a microphone and a public address system. Sing songs, have two or three way conversations on the stage, have Father read the Gita, have someone read Siva Kalpa, these sorts of things keep the participants amused while being together.

The workshop works! Anyone who has participated will agree.

## PRAGMATICS

It would be superb to have a Workshop in London on June 1, 2, & 3. And one in Paris on June 15, 16, & 17. In order to accomplish this and involve as many as possible, "previews" of the workshop should be held in both cities during May to which everyone should bring as many friends as possible. The previews could be held in private homes but it would be best to rent public facilities for the workshops themselves.

I shall be leaving for Europe on April 30, three weeks before Father arrives. I would love to hear from any of the members of the Foundation of Revelation as to the advisability of making this attempt to introduce Father to as many people as possible while simultaneously earning enough money to cover expenses and pay Father something for his time.

Please let me hear from you.

Lou  
53 Scott St.  
San Francisco, Ca.  
94117

\* \* \*

The Sparks Workshop was the first I have attended. The Saturday afternoon session whetted my appetite for the full 18 hour experience. But even as a preview, this Workshop proved what I had expected from all reports. Lou has conceived a family business which utilizes our highest power - the ability of self-expression - in perfect accord with the ideals of truth, knowledge, and service which we constantly strive to achieve.

As for the money - father has earned it. It provides him the means for travel, and that's what he tells us he wants to do right now - move about the world. Wherever he goes, even in silence, people come to him and hug him; loving him makes them happy as it is making us happy. "18 hours with the form" is, as always, the pathway to heaven. Let's do it - let's take father around the world.

Stephanie Hiller

Dear Family,

B.S.B. I would like to express my feelings on the current trip to Nevada in addition to Lou's and Stephanie's reports. This was my first experience in attending our "Siva Kalpa Workshops". Personally, I enjoyed every moment of the trip, although I was not present for most of the formal meetings. I realised that the old saying, "When in Rome, do as the Romans so", actually works. When we would enter Digger's Saloon, there were consistently forms saying, "Hi Father. I've been waiting to meet you." So as we drank, danced and played pool (after all, we were in Nevada), we made friends with the local people. My feeling was, God can reveal himself in a church hall or in a saloon, and the most important action was for Father to come into contact with as many people as possible.

When we left Reno for Lake Tahoe, we were thanked over and over again. In Tahoe our visit with Charlene and Diane was delightful. Father and I cooked another Indian delight (lamb curry) and many people enjoyed it. I feel we were wonderfully hosted by all, and I hope these experiences continue in Europe. They certainly have my support and agreement.

I will be travelling to Europe with Father on 21st May, and hope that Lou's plans materialise. I would personally like to thank all for their co-operation, especially Don Tucker and Frank Ganz for their service in making the travelling as comfortable as they did.

Carolynn Slade



# NUCLEAR POWER

A STORY FOR REMOVING THE DIVISION OF TIME

God said, "Don't oppress an atom - it will kill you!" But they did and then 'they' said, "God is dead!" Thus God limited His Creation, Kali Yuga, by a creative Destruction of His own imagination, symbolised by Neil Armstrong: "One small step for man (Kali Yuga). One giant step for Mankind (Siva Kalpa)." And what did Armstrong see - a frozen stillness of rock and sand mountains and craters - a view of the landscape of Earth in the wake of Thermo-nuclear war; the reflection of the lunar imagination of the great scientists and their heroic race to stand on their dead imagination.

Now Einstein wanted the peaceful use of Atomic Power - but the apparent need of the time was to bring peace through the catharsis of unimaginable destructions via Nuclear Bombs. These blasts freaked everyone, including Einstein and his compatriots. So they said, "You have only seen the harmful use of Nuclear Power; we shall work to materialise for you the Peaceful use of the Atom and you shall reap the great benefits to mankind of Atomic Power." The two poles of the same contradiction. Now we have been threatened and cajoled within these limitations since the 1940's, but with the incident at Three Mile Nuclear Power Station at Harrisburg, Penn., the reality of a nuclear power plant has come into the relative consciousness of the people as a clear and present danger to their very existence.

In the divine world, clustered about Father, at Sarada and Rich's, a pleasant dhuni transpired. Diana and Stephanie were reading and conversing about the nuclear incident at Three Mile Island, deeply concerned but personally unthreatened, cradled by Father's Knowledge in our memory and his personal aura, reassuring. Sharing this concern, I glanced at the newspaper against the screen of my present understanding of Nuclear Power and realised the lies by omission - the government slant, like a judge telling the jury to disregard what was just before their eyes - "It is out of order!" Energy Czar, Schlessinger, says "We can't do without Nuclear Power." Big Brother is taking control of Three Mile Island. Everything is under control. Smile and forget it happened. It's all too confusing anyway, what with the military, industrial, government complex spoon-feeding the media its Strontium 90-laced milk, stirred by the contradicting views of the scientists, upheld by the fools who say to us - "Sure it's safe! That's the way we earn our living." Thud! I came back into form saying to Diana, "Look, here in the paper they say the concrete vault has been penetrated, but there is no danger. What a lie - that's what the government said about the safety of its concrete bunkers at Los Alamos in the fifties while they were testing atomic bombs. It's just not true - concrete, or even lead, only slows down the escape of these particles." Diana asked, "Why the domed shape of the reactor chamber?" "Because the curved shape helps in deflecting the atomic particles back into themselves. But that doesn't solve the problem. It only creates other problems because this energy has to go somewhere or it will continue to work on itself like a time bomb, ticking away towards an inevitable disaster." Not permitting us to dwell too long on such an apprehensive subject, the children gently dispersed the dhuni.

Steven Roy Kessler

■ ■ ■ ■

A few days later, in answer to all the beguiling reassurances coming out of Harrisburg after the Three Mile Island incident, a rally was held here in San Francisco, at the Civic Centre. With a warm, sunny, beautiful day, the large crowd was relaxed and in a sociable mood. Most people seemed to be uninterested in either what was said on the stage, or hyped through the crowd, but instead dhuned in small groups, or wandered around the area. The reason for this appears to be the lack of true leadership. The events of the late sixties and early seventies gave the lie to all those who called themselves leaders and gurus, and now, though their support is ardent, they know they have no one to follow. They're waiting.

Bob Veenis

HARRISBURG - A WARNING TO PRESIDENT CARTER

Dear Mr. President,

I write with regard to the recent "nuclear nightmare" (as our valuable media so amply put it in tonight's news). I would expect, would hope, that millions of American letters are flooding your Secretary's desk this week, urging you to speak for us all, as Americans, and as the people of Earth. I am asking you to be truly great and wise, and urge our government to IMMEDIATELY stop all nuclear activity.

Can this event, this "mistake", possibly be a warning? By persisting in nuclear activity we are treading on dangerous ground. If anything we do hurts our safety and the safety of our children's future, and threatens future generations, we are denying the Laws of God. We always know in our hearts what is the right course to take. We must but listen.

Let us listen, and act on that Knowledge and not from a desire for money. Money is necessary, but not as necessary as Life. This is important President Carter. We can change our course; we must! We have been warned. No one has the right to support what can, or might, hurt our children. Already we have left our future descendants a responsibility which they have had no part in forming. Already I have been given a deadly situation that I have had no part in.

We must let our technology do its best to right the mistake the best they can, and then we must all demand a stop to nuclear energy, and completely support the alternatives. We are God-loving and America-loving people. I have faith in our country and I love our ideals, but I wonder if we know what we are doing.

Please answer by declaring an all-out STOP. Anything less is unsatisfactory to life. Ask us! As a people, we have the right to decide on this.

Sincerely,

Susan L. Sharkey  
13404 Dupont Road,  
Sebastopol, Ca., 95472.

## From My Seat in the Stadium

It's getting warmer around here, even HOT. Between "It's Time, Right?" for "The Radiation Rag" singing a chorus from "Househusbands' Lullaby", the pace has quickened, and what took years before now takes days, sometimes moments. On the verge, or taking the plunge with a consistent application of will.

What is the goal? We all know the game.

At the beginning of a long season, as a spectator, I am dazzled and inspired to start, to continue, to finish, and to continue. That takes me out of my seat and on to the field.

Let's Play Ball. It struck me once that all the balls in the world are meant to represent the shape of our home, earth, and all the ball games are throwing, kicking or heading the world round and round.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Stadium has been having trouble paying its utility bills. However, a motivated self-starter named Angelo Ignition has come up with a brilliant idea to solve the developing crisis. He calls it Pedal Power. Simply, he suggests having little league teams ride stationary bicycles which are hooked up to a turbine in exchange for free tickets to the next ball game. It's the biggest breakthrough since nuclear-powered pitching machines, and promises endless commercial possibility.

When Mr. Ignition was told that the Labour Department had objected to using child labour to fuel the stadium's energy requirements he shrugged and told this reporter that trained dogs or monkeys would work just as well. He said, "It makes no difference. Live energy is much better than dead energy because you can re-use it."

POWER TO THE PEDAL.

*Hal*

# DEAR FAMILY

## France prepares for visitors

Dearest Carolynn,

March 18, XIII S.K.

I'm writing you to tell you how happy I am that you are going to bring father to us in summer. Françoise said that May should be a good time for you. It is perfect for here too. It will be warm and green and we might be able to bathe in the rivers around, which are small and not deep. Are you going to bring Arundhuti? It should be good to meet her. What about Cherise? You said before that she had started saving money for her fare. I'd like to know how long you hope to stay. Like that, maybe we could invite a few of English Family to come, we could have a camp ground at the village, and have a little Mahamilana for the joy of having father and you among us.

Hopefully, we will be more concentrate on the village work, now the energy is still very scattered because the boys are all going so many different directions to get money; Gilles started a job a few weeks ago which is driving around Paris most of the time and is among us a few days sometimes. Benoit is still doing his job which brings him only for weekends here, but he also brings presents sometimes from the capital, which is the only good thing in feeling about it. He hopes to be finished with that in a few weeks at the most. Raymond also works on houses around here a lot; he and Sylvie are waiting everyday for their baby; they are such a young couple. Gerard and Marie, a couple with two children who arrived in the family a few months ago are in difficulties because they have no money and there is not so many jobs around; and the fur business is not able to provide as yet. Louis and I are working at the workshop everyday, he is cutting and I'm sewing. We are doing blankets we hope to sell in summer and getting all the gloves and slippers ready for next winter; there we will make a good amount of money, which will be good for the business, and for us to buy materials to build, because right now we have no money to build. But it is exciting to work towards these two purposes - village and family business...all God's will . BSB,

Anna Coqblin  
Sigy-le-Chatel  
Salornay-Sur-Guye  
France 71810

Dearest John,

March 6, XIII S.K.

I received your letter a while ago, and waited for inspiration to answer it. I must say, everybody here loved your letter for being so objective and so truthful. To talk with your terms, let's hope that the "Scott Street Officers" will soon sit down in a nice and conscious dhuni and reorganize it all. The reason why we flashed so much on your letter is that things are not that easy around here lately. Of course, the feeling about "the village to be built" is good, exciting even, but we have "events" with Richard and Kamalah, quite wierd, I must say. It is as if Richard could not accept this idea to exist, eventhough he has his own purpose on the village, by willing to rebuild the house that he bought for Kamalah. But he is back into drinking a lot, and comes around houses late at night, unhappy, drunk, wild, destructive, and very much oppressive. Doors are locked for him. The very wierd thing about that is that Kamalah does not seem to react nor takes a position toward the rest of the family. Sometimes, I wish, she'd get another flash, very strong, because to me, she appears as she told me she felt just before she met Father. We hope everyday that something will happen, because we can't see how we are going to start something nice and smooth as the village, with such a form around, willing to destroy everything we build, pointing at father's picture, saying words impossible for us to listen to. Sometimes, I think, that Richard could not manifest himself like that, if he felt all the entire French family strongly united in the same feeling, and in the same geographic place, with a real will to create what we all seem to wish. Then, maybe, he would flash in front of all those beautiful French gods, working, active, drinking and still being nice and being a service. I think more particularly of Philippe and Francis, but they are in San Francisco, and I guess it's what they have to do. Time will reveal!!! But so far, it's taking most of our energy just to preserve our homes.

(con't from bottom left)

Now to change the subject, let me congratulate you, and all the staff of the "Light is Yours", which is better and better every time. Hey, it's far out to have this issue coming in every month and to receive the same news at the same time. It's sure the best media that comes in our hands.

I think, that by now, people who wish to travel in Burgundy this summer know a bit the details of our area. But maybe, more explanations are needed concerning housing to receive guests.

There are four houses. One in "PRAYES", ten miles away from the village, and this is in fact the "cafe", with Jean-Louis, Françoise and three girls, the youngest, Nausicaa, born 17 days ago. They could easily have one couple. Then, our house with Raymond, Sylvie, the baby due within a week or so, Benoit, myself, Ivan and Nagali. We can have another couple with children, and maybe one single form for a while. Our village is called "MASSILLY", very close to "CLUNY" which is the biggest closest town to the different villages, and we are lucky to have a shop with ciggies, a gas station, and two cafes. Whether we are lucky to have those two latter, who knows? We are seven miles away from the "Village" and that's a nice drive. Then "SIGY-le-CHATEL" with Gilles, Shanti, Sundari, Anna, Louis and the kids. They too, have a spare room for a couple, but Tony can give humerous details, that's where he stayed most. Sigy-le-Chatel is the closest to the village, two miles. They, too, have a cafe around with ciggies. Then, a little to the north, four miles away from the village, at "SAINT MARTIN-le-PATROVILLE" are Gerard, Marie and two kids. They could have people too. Marie is Mario's sister, who came to S.F. for Mahamilana with Marie Christine. And then, the house of Richard and Kamalah, at "HAUTECOURT", but who knows who could stay around such an explosive area. I know all those details about housing are long to read, but Tony told me before he left that such an explanation had to be written and published in the "Light is Yours" so that everybody who wishes to come, have an idea of how it looks and how it sounds. Helen wrote us about their soon arrival in France, and she gave us a good idea of arranging a camping area on the village property, with water. This is in fact one of Danny's ideas, and this is the greatest way to organize this gathering. Well, of course, everything will be arranged at best, provided we maintain a good feeling about it all, and if we got hold to the Truth. Oh God, sometimes it's hard to know whether we are still on the good direction, and Richard's late behaviour is a good service in a way, as we really have to remember our own deep flash about Siva Kalpa in order not to freak out. But sometimes, we do not understand why we have to go through this one! I wish Danny and Ganga would not have changed their mind and come to France first. Those two are so good friends of Kamalah. I am sure they would know how to talk to her, trip out with her, and present her the revelations she is waiting for.

Come many of you, come to us sweethearts, but believe me, France is not that easy once you want to get involved, eventhough you feel the "French charm" which is so attractive.

Anne and Neville stayed in Paris for a bit, and ten days with us in Burgundy. They loved the place, reassured us a lot, told us many stories about their stay in S.F., and explained to us their experience with the rebuilding of the Foundation of Revelation in Melbourne. We could hardly let them go; they were so much part of us already. But their pull to "home" was strong, and I always worship this.

Thank you once again to send us the issues. We look forward regularly the copies corresponding to the joint sticker. You will soon receive a letter from Christine in Paris, because she knows many persons and I only can send five copies, and it's not enough. Every month, I send one copy to Olivier, whom I am sure you remember, and to Lolita who's back to Tours, taking a professional training, and finally doing good. She is planning to visit S.F. around summer to, among other things, take her driver's license there.

I hope everybody is fine in San Francisco. Give our love to all Gods and Goddesses, and my special kiss and hug to Sarada. She is a good one to talk with about France, as she understood everything right away.

Hi to Corinne too of course; please write to us in advance when you want to come. Just the idea of having visitors on the way, lifts up the feeling and makes us feel stronger. My eternal love to Father, whom we will love to have with us. His presence is so reassuring.

Bom Shankar Bholenath. Love, love,

Annette duSartel  
Mairie-de-Massilly  
Cluny, France  
71250



## Afganistan

22nd March, XIII Year S.K.

20th February, XIII Year S.K.

Chère Annette,

Dear Brother William,

Thanks for your letter - very interesting to see what's happening in France with your great project of the village. Here we have our apparent "problems" as well. The food co-op is closed (lack of help and money). The eight Foundation officers have yet to have a "business dhuni", much less a reunion on the vital plane, etc., etc., etc. Nevertheless, the evolution moves on in the "ecstatic rhythm" and all our difficulties ultimately serve to intensify our aspiration, surely. For myself, I feel a growing stability and clarity, even if my immediate circumstances are far from fulfilling my desires - we must all grow stronger to serve the Truth in our hearts - gracefully - if Father's vision of his gods and goddesses is to be manifested through us. Anyway, you know all this!

Father's response to Françoise, à propos Richard, is typical these days - he won't give advice. Myself, I tend to agree with Philippe - don't pamper ignorance and oppression. "Fight, Arjuna". It will only expedite his evolution. And let Kamalah do as she will, which will be the right thing for the time. Soon you will have Helen and Alain and that should help a lot. Later, Father, Carolyn, Corinne and others - so whatever you do among yourselves, hang in there! Help is on its way and you should have a great first summer in Burgundy.

I am waiting for Anna Lynn's return from Colorado. I hope we will be able to work together on the many projects we imagine - import/export business with India, perhaps Mexico too, clothing design and manufacture, medicines, etc., participation in local and national politics, work on Murphy Gardens and DEVA park, getting the Newsletter on a solid financial basis - and, hopefully, visiting you all, if not this year, then surely next. All my love to you and everyone in France. BSB.

John (Morton)

5th April, XIII Year S.K.

Dear Françoise and Family,

I was happy with the phone call of the other day, but it was difficult to talk very clearly considering all the persons who were passing again and again in front of me. As Roselyne is telling since John and Annie's wedding last Friday, 30th March, almost every evening we are in "Bam boula" - things are starting to move quite a bit. The feeling in Paris is very nice and restful, which is doing everybody good. We are having lots of visitors. Dave, Tina, Joe and kids from England are here until tomorrow, and Alain, Helen and Eve, who are all three magnificent, full of joy and sweet vibes, are also here. Yesterday night we had the three of them for dinner along with Gilles and Shanti and Gerard from Burgundy. It was a very good evening.

Lawrence (from Australia) has written to tell us of his expected arrival in April on his way back home.

Benoit is going on welfare soon. Gilles recently bought a beautiful truck on his credit card and now works with Benoit, delivering packaged products to the supermarkets. Gerard is also working with them. John located a workshop for rent next to the bar in Ville-moble on "La Grande Rue", and is thinking of settling down the business legally.

Claudie is going tomorrow to India where Sakti is thrilled to receive her. Tonight is her going-away party. You can imagine how excited she is. She is thinking of staying two months and investing in some beautiful Indian objects.

Marco has his cast definitely taken off. They rented the old farm-house of Yves and Tachka in Provence for two months this summer. Jean-Claude has an operation for varicous veins and has now his legs back like when he was twenty years old. (Next step will be to replace his liver!...)

I will stop here for today, sending you all my love, also to Rita. See you very soon. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Jacques Debomy  
Paris

P.S. Sylvie and Raymond's baby daughter, Calisea, was born on 30th March, 13th Year of Siva Kalpa. Welcome.

Bom Shankar Bholenath. Asalamo Alikum. Although it has been a long time that I do not hear from you, whenever I want and feel you, you are here and I hear whatever you would say if you were around. I see and hear all divine forms of the Family and I owe all this to Father and the divine game He is playing with me and all of us, doesn't he now?

I wrote to Queen Yamuna of rivers saying that I'm stationed in the furthestmost north-western part of Afghanistan, working in a Russo-Afghan joint stock company as a forwarding agent, so help me God. I also wrote since I am physically apart from my biological family and friends, so I'd love any and all family members to write me in my solitude. So you are advised as such and are kindly requested to tell John Morton to please send his beautiful Newsletter to my new address, which is in Herat. Also tell him, if it is a good idea, to print the addresses of all corresponding forms so that if they are inspired they can communicate to each other with no hindrance, okay? Especially of those in need, like myself and those who are in jail - or in an uneasy spot at this time.

Please carry my best regards and sincere feelings to all in Scott Street and everywhere you go. Hugs and kisses to you and all. Please write me soon and long. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Sayed Zafar Hassan  
c/o Musaweer Photo-House,  
Shari Now, HERAT,  
Dem. Rep. of Afghanistan.

## U.S.A.

26th March, XIII Year S.K.

Dearest Corinne,

Just a few lines to let you know we had a pleasant journey home. It feels good to be back with my loves again, especially my husband, Jerry - but I dearly miss you all and loved my visit - especially surrounded by so many beautiful babies and goddesses. Here we seem to have an abundance of gods. It is trying sometimes. I miss the mellowness of Scott Street.

Everyone in my house was in good condition when I arrived home. All my children were happy and stable, including Patti, who is doing well here and responding well to all the house rules and to all of us.

It was a real delight to get to know you better, Corinne. I really love you very much, and your children, Swasti and Ishvani, stole my heart. We are really looking forward to your visit here and are hoping it comes off as scheduled. I am busy preparing space for Eddie Taylor and Gahan and my family is looking forward to their arrival, especially Chris.

Please keep us advised of your arrival and drop us a line even if you find you can't make it, as we would immensely enjoy hearing from you. Bom Shankar Bholenath. Love Always.

Mary Jane (Kase)  
29 Love Street,  
Rochester, NY 14611.

8th March, XIII Year S.K.

Dear Carolyn,

It's time to relate by letter as much time has passed since we have danced together. Today, in Portland town, it was warm and golden outside. Gail and I turned the earth in our backyard in preparation for our veggie garden. A healthy and happy day it was.

All is good now that the harsh winter has passed. Patrick is working, painting and enjoying himself. He is doing well. Gail and I are working and saving for our trip back to San Francisco. The process seems so slow but we'll be there soon. I miss you all. I hope Father is flying gracefully. A hug to him. I'll bet Aru sets all on fire. How's the feeling in the village? Are you faring well? I'll call as soon as I pay my over-inflated phone bill. Until then, I love you. BSB.

Danny (Self)  
3545 S.E. 62nd,  
Portland,  
Oregon, 97206.

# Evolution Behind Bars

March 29, XIII S.K.

Dear Judy and Charlie,

Enclosed you'll find a letter from Bruce to me and three from Karamoko, the director of P.A.C.E, and our friend. He is really a fine man. I miss you all so much. Everything is "Go" once Bruce is released - two jobs are ready for him. One with P.A.C.E. (which means N.Y.C. as homebase, neither of us are too enthusiastic about that, and one with the Ulster County Community College where Bruce would head the photography department). Apparently the Governor has shelved the clemency petitions for the time being. Bruce's application is still under review. I trust we don't have to wait until Christmas. I've got until mid-June here at "Rena from Zena's". Rena is a trip! Always good times here. And her daughter Liza is sweet like anything. I'm getting a real education in economics and politics from Rena. She is a Marxist and a really eccentric personality and creative spirit.

Please write, I feel out of touch with you all.  
I love you.

Yours,

Devi Jennings  
P.O. Box 94  
Shady, N.Y. 12479

Dear Devi,

Thought you would somehow come Saturday. Friday's visit was kind of a downer - keep the faith, things will work out sooner or later.

Just read another article in the N.Y. Post by Editor James Weschler about two more men sentenced and incarcerated under the Rocky Drug Laws.

Mr. Weschler is calling for (besides clemencies) an "amnesty" to those incarcerated under Rocky's Law. He called drug law the "shame of New York State". I wrote a letter to Governor Carey inviting him to my show at "Westbeth Gallery". PACE was on channel 5 last night. They showed my painting "Realizing Reality" and others. Good.

See you this Friday,

Love you,  
Bruce

PACE  
Prisoners' Accelerated  
Creative Exposure, Inc.  
March 12, 1979

Dear Bruce,

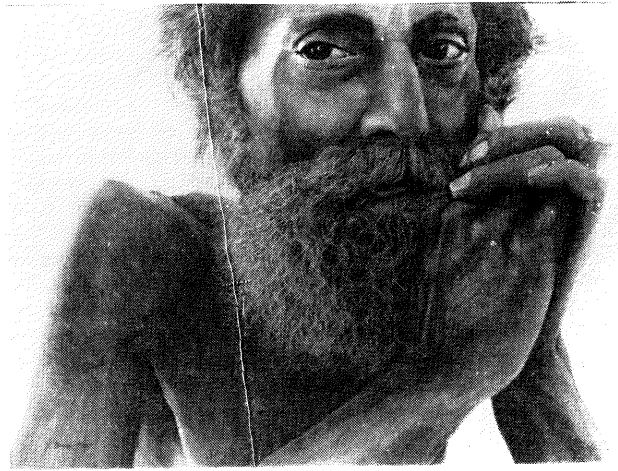
Received your letter and the incredible photo of your latest piece! Man, you are fantastic! I've shown the photo around, and already folks are asking what you want for it. It is decidedly a work for fine art reproduction.

Your news regarding the prospect of release has me almost as excited as you! I sincerely hope it works also - precisely as you anticipate. There is so much for us to do together. I am hoping that you'll be open to taking this program over at least on some level. We've been promised some funding from both Metromedia and the Charters Communication Group - blue in the face from rapping with them as I am, you can imagine my joy when they said yes. This will enable us to give you a salary! Also, it will assist in the reproductions you mentioned in your letter. And that's an independent source of income. As to money from the Avon show, I will do everything possible to have it ready to hand you when you show.

It's beautiful, brother - Congratulations from Betty too!

In solidarity,

Karamoko Baye, Exec. Dir.  
PACE  
853 Broadway  
N.Y., N.Y. 10003



PACE  
March 20, 1979

Mr. James Williams  
Executive Clemency Bureau  
1450 Western Avenue  
Albany, New York 12203

Dear Mr. Williams:

We send this communication in follow-up to our letter of August 2, 1978 in which we endorsed the prospective release of Bruce Arthur Jennings from Otisville Correctional Facility.

As mentioned previously, we are very much interested in Mr. Jennings working with our organization. We have discussed the prospect with him, and are certain that he could provide a tremendous service to both the local community, and the men and women incarcerated in other correctional facilities.

Artistically, I am certain his work is perhaps the highest quality ever produced in the prison setting (to say nothing of comparisons with civilian artists). Socially, he has given continual evidence of his concern for others during his period of confinement. Combined, these factors present a total image of a man for whom no continued imprisonment could prove beneficial.

We are hoping you will recommend release for Mr. Jennings. If there is need for additional information from us, please know we shall be happy to comply.

Sincerely,

Karamoko Baye

April 5, XIII S.K.

Steph,

Please bear with me: so many changes have happened since I last wrote. For one thing, if my handwriting seems more shaky than usual, it's because the index finger on my writing hand is swollen from getting caught between a guy's teeth, and he wouldn't let go. If that sounds funny to you please don't laugh because it's very painful to me. To make a long story short: this guy attacked me like some ferocious animal while I was laying out doing exercises. But have no fear. Even I was astounded at my response and attitude. Like he had me at a disadvantage. I mean like laying on my back with my eyes closed and totally unaware or forewarned of his attack. A trial (in more than one way) that it was. I was able to maneuver him into a position where he was vulnerable to anything I chose to do to him. That is except do anything with my right hand since it was gripped tight between his angry teeth. Really Steph, he seemed so vulnerable and afraid, all I could think to do was speak to him nurturing, console him until his head was able to clear. Then I told him he should go to his room like an infant, he toddled off. Unbelievable but true. My finger is painful proof.

There's more I want to rap with you about but not until sometime later.

My love is with you,

Thaddeus Williams  
7252 - B92415  
California Men's Colony  
P.O. Box  
San Louis Obispo, Ca.

# Self-determination for Taiwan

Senator H. L. Richardson,  
735 Duarte Road, Suite 304,  
Arcadia, Ca., 91006.

20th March, 1979

Dear Senator Richardson,

I was very pleased to note in the 'Sacramento Summary' column of our local newspaper, The Independent Journal, that you have authored a bill, SJR 14, that would request Congress to recognise Taiwan as a separate nation.

I have enclosed a copy of my letter to President Carter, written after hearing of the intended protocol for "normalisation" of our relations with the People's Republic of China. I have also enclosed a copy of the State Department's reply.

In the euphoria of seemingly overcoming thirty years of non-recognition of one quarter of the world's population, we have traded away the one principle that defines America's unique place in the world of international relations: the principle of self-determination, first proclaimed in the document we know as the Declaration of Independence.

All of America's material wealth, technological gadgetry and military might, decompose as mere matter when compared to the vision, strength and power of the principles of self-determination as expressed in the Declaration of Independence. The value of self-determination as a national aspiration is that it fosters and encourages self respect as a personal experience.

America has all the credentials and wherewithal to bring peace and stability to today's world. But the weak and compromised manner by which we "normalised" our relations with the People's Republic of China reveals the essence of the missing ingredient in our national will, namely, a clear and unanimous agreement of purpose.

Taiwan is an island 100 miles off the coast of China. It has an area of 13,832 square miles, as compared to, say, the 7,992 square miles of Israel. Even a cursory review of her history gains the reader a clear picture of a country immanently suited for national independence.

At best, the People's Republic of China's claim to Taiwan is justified by the Imperial rule of the Manchus, who recognised Taiwan as part of the Fukien province from 1683 until a little over 200 years later, when it was ceded to Japan at the end of the Sino-Japanese war in 1895. In 1945, at the end of World War II, Taiwan was restored to China, represented at that time by Chiang Kai Shek and the Nationalists. As Mao Tse Tung and the Communists gained control of China, the Nationalists retreated to Taiwan. There they met the resistance of the indigenous Taiwanese people that culminated in 1947 when the Nationalists put down a revolt at a cost of some ten thousand Taiwanese lives.

As a lay observer, it is clear to me that the People's Republic of China has no legal claim to Taiwan whatsoever and her historical claim is exceptionally mitigated and strictly imperial.

How is it then, that the United States government, certainly acquainted with Taiwan's history, could abdicate its treaties and sever diplomatic relations, thereby abandoning the one principle that should have been the first subject on our agenda for normalisation, precisely at a point in time when self-determination for Taiwan could have clearly served a world nearly desperate for compassionate direction and unifying purpose?

From English common law through the Guilds, who banded together to pay the first "corporate" tax, as different and less than an individual tax levied on each craftsman, the idea of the corporation worked its way into the life and character of the Industrial Age. American economic life has become so much an expression of corporate control that the United States government daily issues figures pertaining to the Gross National Product, as though a measure of the GNP fulfilled the purpose of government.

Normalisation of our relations with the People's Republic of China has been nothing more than a variety of contracts serving corporate business interests. What is disturbing to me about this corporately managed "modernisation" of China is that it is being undertaken in the face of the certain exhaustion of fossil fuels. Three fourths of the population of China grows the food for their nation. Five percent of the U.S. population, with the aid of machinery, government subsidies and fossil fuels, grows our food. In truth, we should be learning from the Chinese about relating harmoniously to the land that sustains us and the water that nourishes and grows our food.

May I say, finally, Senator Richardson, that it is a comfort to me that I am not angry at anyone or anything.

It is all the way God planned it. And just as God inspired the Founding Fathers to reveal American purpose in the preamble to the Constitution, I pray He inspires the California legislature to send the Congress a unanimous recommendation that Taiwan be recognised as a separate nation. Because now it is only by an act of the expressed will of the American people that the Chinese people could accept President Carter's apology for an overzealous embrace, caused by our eagerness to know and work with the Chinese people as we peacefully steward the Earth's resources, enjoying the beauty of God's creation.

Respectfully,

Ron Thelin  
175 Resaca, Box D,  
Forest Knolls,  
California, 94933.

A LETTER FROM MR. HODDING CARTER III, THE ASSISTANT  
SECRETARY FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS AND SPOKESMAN FOR THE  
DEPARTMENT OF STATE

8th January, 1979

Dear Mr. Thelin,

I am replying to your message to President Carter in which you express concern about Taiwan in view of the decision to normalise relations with the People's Republic of China (PRC).

U.S. interest in the peaceful resolution of the Taiwan question was a key element of the U.S. statement in the Shanghai Communique of February, 1972, and has remained at the heart of the U.S. position since. President Carter has repeatedly emphasised his firm determination that normalisation of relations between the United States and the PRC will not jeopardise the wellbeing of the people of Taiwan.

Under the terms of the normalisation understanding, the Mutual Defense Treaty with Taiwan will be terminated on December 31, 1979. However, in its unilateral statement released on December 15 concurrently with the Joint Communique, the United States declared that it "continues to have an interest in the peaceful resolution of the Taiwan issue and expects that the Taiwan issue will be settled peacefully by the Chinese themselves." The Chinese were aware in advance of this U.S. position, and their statement, released simultaneously, did not take issue with it.

On January 1 the PRC announced that it would take present realities into account and respect the status quo on Taiwan.

China has compelling reasons not to seek a military settlement of the Taiwan issue. The PRC has a major stake in avoiding actions that would risk its constructive relations with the United States, Japan, and other nations. Furthermore, it does not have - and for the foreseeable future will not have - the military capability of taking Taiwan by force.

An important component of Taiwan's security has been its ability to maintain modern military forces and to have adequate armaments for its self-defense. Over the years the United States has given Taiwan access to carefully chosen defensive military equipment. The United States will continue this policy after termination of the defense treaty.

Economically, Taiwan's prospects are excellent. Its people enjoy the third highest per capita Gross National Product in Asia. Taiwan's foreign trade is forecast to reach \$23 billion in 1978, of which the U.S. share will be about one third.

There is every reason to believe that U.S. economic ties with Taiwan will continue to grow. A large number of major American corporations now do business in Taiwan and are expected to continue. Since the December 15 announcement, some U.S. businessmen planning to invest in Taiwan have already reaffirmed that intention, saying that they had expected normalisation to occur during the term of their investments.

Moreover, the experience of other countries subsequent to their normalisation of relations with Peking suggests that U.S. economic ties with Taiwan should continue to flourish. Japan's trade with Taiwan has grown over 233 percent since Tokyo established relations with the PRC in 1972; Australia's has grown by 370 percent; and Canada's by 539 percent. Taiwan's underlying economic strength and its political and social cohesion and stability auger well for the future.

As the President made clear in his December 15 statement, the people of the United States will maintain their current commercial, cultural and other

# season's eatings

March 26, XIIIth year

## APRIL BEST BUYS

**BASIC VEGETABLES:** globe artichokes, rhubarb, asparagus, green peas, spinach; greens: mustard, turnip, beet, collard; chard (Swiss); kale.

**ODD VEGETABLES:** cardoon (cardoni); greens: Chinese mustard (gai choy), Chinese chard (bok choy); jerusalem artichokes.

**BASIC FRUITS:** fresh pineapple; California and Florida strawberries; California avocados, grapefruit.

**EXOTIC FRUITS:** cactus pears (prickly pears); cherimoya.

**FISH, MEAT, POULTRY:** pork, abalone, gray sole, mackerel, shad and shad roe, haddock, cod and eggs.

April brings a bounty of good food to break winter monotony. Californians find fresh abalone in fish markets at this season but as a conservation measure it is not shipped. Look for lower prices on strawberries from mid-April through June. Create a springtime feast around baked ham with seasonal fruits and vegetables.

### BAKED HAM IN BRANDY (Served at Father's Arms)

1 fresh ham  
1/3 cup honey  
1 cup brandy

Score the fat into a diamond pattern. Place the ham on a rack in a roasting pan. Place in a preheated 350° oven and cook uncovered for 3-3 1/2 hours. (Allow 30 minutes to the pound.) One hour before the total cooking time has elapsed, combine honey and brandy and pour the mixture over the surface of the ham. Continue to baste the ham every fifteen minutes. Allow the ham to rest at least twenty minutes before carving. It will not cool in this time, but it will be much easier to slice.

--Cecelia Joan Price Gaytan

## Father's Scribe

Thursday, 29th March, 13th Year of Siva Kalpa

Danny and Ganga were spending their second morning in San Francisco in a dhuni with Father, Carolyn, Simon and myself listening to a tape of first impressions recorded in Calcutta several years ago. It contained some humorous and inspiring comments from Alan Schwartz, Muriel Metcalf and Regina Meyers, which will be the subject of next month's contribution from Father's scribe.

Father began a long day of revelations on many subjects, which continued as the dhuni moved first to Sarada's and then to Lou's. In the late afternoon, a large group was assembled in 61 as Father unfolded a story about Sivaratra, a three-day celebration which this year coincided with the solar eclipse.

"In India, not long ago, we were going to a festival in the village. Around a banyan tree you could see a circle of light. As we approached the village, we saw a group of fifty or more sadhus seated around the great tree. They didn't put any oil in their hair so it stood out like this. They were smoking a huge chillum which they passed around the banyan tree. The flame leaps this high as it is smoked, and from a distance it appears as a circle of smoke and light."

Harvey Rose

continued from page 11

relations with Taiwan through non-official means. Except for the defense treaty, we expect other agreements with Taiwan will remain in force until any necessary substitute arrangements are worked out. This will permit the continuation, on an unofficial basis, of the many mutually beneficial relations that the American people and the people of Taiwan now enjoy.

Sincerely,

Hodding Carter III

Dear Family,

Our family is large and its interests cover all on-going activities of the world around us. One facet that has previously come up is business. As well as Robby Young's beautiful example of truth in a successful business, Chiranjit Sandhu has recently taken over a business with the idea of international imports as a service to all. Having been a very successful business man in India, and now living his life in the service of God, he provides us now with an excellent example of establishing a business to watch grow and to participate in. Many have taken serious thought of possible business-related activities, and now we are being given the opportunity to learn the necessary elements. Chani's idea is manifesting beautifully, but only as fast as is possible with one man working alone to accomplish all the needs a business entails. How can we, whose interests lie here, be of service? How can we learn to move into the world in service and truth? How can we, as a family, work together and actualize a divine existence on earth for all the world to see? Many answers are now available at: Beauty de Mexico and/or International Styles, Inc., 295 4th St., Oakland, Ca. 94607. As Chani said, "There is something in this business for everyone; an activity for every interest." And indeed there is, from re-decorating the store itself, to making sales, buying merchandise, clerking, bookkeeping, stocking and on and on. The nature of the business itself is not confined to any singular items of sale, but is as limitless as the imagination itself. Here exists a great service to the family individually and expansively. Presently a group of restorative workers is needed, as well as individuals interested in the various business aspects. Collective action is needed now, whether long-term participation is intended or not. With great respect for the potentials of the idea, and the unyielding perseverance of a single man, I say: Please ask yourselves, "Is there anything I can do? How may I be of service?" If interested, call 836-0868.

Bom Shankar Bholenath  
Cheryl

[Note: Annalynn Dayton and Diana Young have already begun working with Chiranjit in preparation for developing trade with India which will serve the Indian craftsman as well as the American public. -Ed.]

### SCOTT STREET ONE-WAY?

D.E.V.A.,  
59 Scott Street,  
San Francisco, Ca., 94117.

Dear Fellow Members,

Forgive me if I seem dissident, but I must express concern about two aspects of the March 21 notice from D.E.V.A.

First, it announced a next D.E.V.A. meeting to be held at 7 p.m. at 50 Scott Street but neglected to indicate the date. If the meeting date was in fact March 21, then I must register distress that the meeting notice was not delivered until that day.

Secondly, I would like to take issue with those who would like to see Scott Street become a one-way thoroughfare between Waller Street and Duboce Avenue. Since you asked for comment, I wish to express my opposition. I fear that one-way traffic would create untold hazards to children and pedestrians on this street, would speed up cars, encourage additional traffic, increase noise and pollution. To anyone who doubts this, I suggest consulting officials at the Department of City Planning, with particular reference to a study of one-way streets conducted under the Department's auspices several years ago by a University of California Planning professor. In addition, all D.E.V.A. members should be made aware that the automobile lobby in this city is only too anxious to turn Scott Street into a one-way thoroughfare for its entire distance so that there can be one more speedway across town. On the subject of traffic, may I ask D.E.V.A. to urge the city to rid us of that intolerable No-Left Turn sign on Duboce opposite Scott.

Sincerely Yours - Gerald D. Adams  
27 Scott Street

# Our Man at the Corner Store

## OBSERVATIONS

First of all, I want to make one point clear about my first article (L.I.Y., March), which is why we call the 8 goddesses "father's wives." Everybody from our big family talks about that, and also people who are just living around us or just hearing about us for the first time. The real idea behind that is not 8 physical wives but one wife and 8 goddesses. But we call it 8 wives because of our knowledge of the form of the family, which is the father, his wife, their kids and the other members of the family. The strongest relation in the family is between the husband and the wife. The husband shares with his wife the responsibility of their whole family, which means taking care of the kids and of their future. The husband trusts his wife with his deep secrets more than anybody else around him and gives his wife all kinds of love which is in his heart. So, as all the religions say, and we know it is true, the two -- husband and wife -- are one. So when we say "father's wife" it has this meaning: that they are 8 goddesses or the 8 natures which keep father's knowledge -- father's love -- and father's message to this world. Not to become just 8 physical wives and forget the most important point for this world; that is what I want to remind them.

In accord with that, we also asked in our first article that these 8 goddesses forget their small arguments, their selfishness, their misunderstandings between each other and work to carry father's message to the world. I speak rather as a friend to this family who has lived more than three years in the middle of what's going on, seeing father every day and sometimes listening to him. I try to put suggestions to help these 8 goddesses pass through this period which we can call the "period of challenge." But before we can start our suggestions, I ask the 8 to be honest with themselves, to discuss, each with herself, what the problems are, and to be able to know clearly what she wants. And after that, to call for an executive meeting of the 8 goddesses, to discuss their personal problems in an honest way, with a feeling of equals in trust, realizing that the 8 forms are representing 8 natures completing each other's, and without somebody feeling that "father chose me" to be number 6 or #2 or #1. We have to remember that for father the most important word is time, and time creates the order, not anybody's preference. The 8 natures must meet, not to create more problems but to throw away the problems without going back anymore to the critical period we are now still passing through. Because I say, and everybody feels it, that the feeling of love is between the 8 clearly; and I believe there is no serious problem between them or even any serious disagreement. The "problem" is an accumulation of old, small, personal misunderstandings in dramatic self-expression. This is what puts the whole family in a period of challenge, because we do not see true leadership where we expect to see it. We believe that the successful leader has to burn himself down to give the light for the rest to pass the way safely. The successful leader is not one who gives out orders or shouts down disagreement to burn down the others, but is the one to give advice of love, advice of help, advice to make the way clear, not to make things more complicated and more painful.

With that executive meeting -- which I believe will take hours -- if they are able to get out of their problem and back to their true purpose, to carry the message openly and in unity -- then we will develop a plan of how to manage the business of The Foundation of Revelation. Like a government system, The Foundation will discuss and handle all the areas of business, like the office, the school, the household, the treasury, and so on.

We will talk about our plan after the first executive meeting has taken place. In the meantime, we want to suggest that: 1) The Foundation has to have a monthly meeting of the Board of Directors with father in Cosmocave. 2) There they will discuss the whole project of Foundation business and give each goddess her own area of responsibility; and let her choose her own board of directors for that area to carry out the work with her. And 3) If any of these programs becomes stuck in any way and cannot move according to plan, it shall be put to the decision of the President of the Foundation, who was chosen by father for that job, to take over that area or call an emergency meeting of the Executive Board.

Not much can happen until these 8 goddesses get together openly to clear away the bad feelings. We ask them please: take us out of this critical period, this period of challenge. Take the next step.

Sincerely,  
Joe Qare

There is much to be said for a simple amount of respect for what a person has done for you or said to you that improved the quality of your life. A popular comment to be heard these days is, "What is Father feeling like? Does anyone take care of him?" That's really a hot potato and not the simplest question on earth to answer. But its tempting to reveal a few things concerning the subject.

When I met him in India, he was definitely a beggar who had been taken off the streets by a gang of western kids who dug his "rap". He brought in his entire family as part of the bargain and we took up residence with that in mind. There was a considerable amount of jealousy amongst those who knew this beggar before we arrived because he had the attention of so many young western travellers. He had revealed to them that we would arrive and do just that. He even described us to the letter and we filled the bill.

It was a glorious feeling he gave us as he stormed upon those who undermined our attention towards him and made them surrender to the power of the Truth that they had scorned for so long. The servants, and even Dida and Mishtu would attempt to serve him more food than the rest of us and serve him first. He would thunder on them for doing this. He would bring Dida to tears for treating him above us. All along he revealed that he was not a "guru" and that he wished the world to worship us, his children, and not him. He would bow down to us and praise us and make us feel great. He told us what we needed to know to give us the power to cope with the pressure of these times. To be happy and productive in the face of pressure that makes most of those around us depressed and useless.

Nowadays, Father has become quiet. He plays with his children and watches more than he reveals. He told us he wanted "feedback". He told us he would become as he is and observe us utilising the Knowledge that he so freely gave us. Father owns very little; lays claim to very little. He is a quiet, humble man of respectable demeanour. He chatters Bengali epithets to his children and answers our questions with brevity, or even silence.

We have had occasion to observe such leaders as Love Israel and Michael Rapunzel in these times. They have command of vast resources. They want for nothing in the cause of their daily lives. If they want music, they have music; if they want privacy, none can approach them. They have a vast staff of people to satisfy their every need.

Lately, Father is seen to wander around his house looking for a meal, or a pipe to smoke. He remains selfless. The same beggar he was at the very beginning. He has no car, no house of his own. He asks for no more than he did ten years ago, before he had 2,000 followers in a worldwide family that still considers him God incarnate.

Michael Rapunzel will not marry. He feels that his responsibilities to his "family" are too great to fulfil such a personal commitment. Love does not have to take a bath by himself if he considers it too difficult a task. Father often hasn't any idea where he may end up sleeping for the night.

If one takes 50 years of India into consideration - begging in the streets for your family, the horror of disease and starvation, the disappointment of India's independence and the rejection of her royal families as a personal trial - perhaps one can comprehend why Father does not demand so very much of us. Yet it seems a bit sad that we think it a disappointment that he has become so quiet. If you could see all this through his eyes, what would you have to say?

Subalah  
(aka Tony Autori)

SUBSCRIPTIONS to THE LIGHT IS YOURS may be ordered from PRIMAL SOUND ENTERPRISES, 59 Scott Street, San Francisco 94117. Rate is \$10 per year. Includes postage anywhere in the world. For first-class mailing in U.S., add \$3.50.



# FAMILY HOME SCHOOL

MINUTES OF FAMILY P.T.A. MEETING WHICH WAS HELD ON MONDAY, 2ND APRIL, 13TH YEAR SIVA KALPA \* \* \* \* \*

The meeting came to order at 4.30 p.m. In attendance were Pam, Sandy, Wendy, Eddie, Stephanie, Kim, Sandra, Allison, Diana, Judy Kovalaske, Frank, Rich and Yamuna, Lopa and Ganga. Shotsy and Don and Bev Tucker came towards the end.

Stephanie opened the meeting by reading her draft of "Principles of the Family Home School", which will be serialised in The Light is Yours and eventually printed as a pamphlet. It is the groundwork for a grant proposal which Stephanie hopes to send to Foundations next spring. She read the introductory section, "Why we are not sending our children to public schools", and excerpts from the four main sections, I. Knowledge, II. Learning, III. The Family, and IV. The School, which includes The Learning Environment, The Learning Process, and Structure. The reading was very inspiring and set the tone for the meeting.

Since formal incorporation, which involves drawing up Articles and By-Laws, is a prerequisite for grant applications, Stephanie called for volunteers to handle the process, pointing out that Michael Lagen had offered to help with xeroxing and footwork. Judy and Allison agreed to undertake the project, and Diana agreed to help them by gathering the necessary forms and sample documents.

Stephanie announced that she would be leaving town for the next two months and regretted that she would not be able to continue her composition class for the older girls. However, she announced her plans for summer activities, which feature the publication of a children's magazine and the production of a play. She will be in the village all summer to supervise these activities. She suggested that the parents go through the workbooks that the class has been using and do one chapter each week. Pam announced that she was planning to do choral reading with the older girls in early May, which would help to fill in the gap caused by the cancellation of Stephanie's class.

Eddie welcomed Sandra and Ganga and explained his outline of possible schedule changes which he had written on the blackboard. Everyone agreed that the change was very beneficial to all classes except the kindergarten, and the kindergarten mothers agreed to meet on Monday, 9th April, at Yamuna's, to discuss whether organised morning activities for the kindergarten class could be arranged. The new schedule is: A Class meeting at 10.30 a.m., B Class meeting from 11.30 a.m. to 1.00 p.m., and Kindergarten from 1.15 p.m. to 3.00 p.m. or later. The need for physical education was discussed briefly, and Pam announced that Ahana is organising a baseball session which will probably be held on Tuesday afternoons. Lopa said that she wanted to do the cooking class at her house on Monday afternoons. Pam spoke about the difficulty some parents are having organising lesson plans and maintaining a structured flow during class time and said that she hoped to conduct some teaching workshops during the summer to help everyone gain knowledge and confidence about conducting a class. Diana said that she wanted to start a gardening class but that she did not feel confident to begin just yet.

Sandy gave the Financial Report for March: \$135 was received for Kindergarten, \$195 was received for Primary, with \$120 outstanding. Total Past Due Tuition is \$585, which is considerably less than it was last month when Sandy sent out statements to the parents who had tuition outstanding. The total in the account is \$542, before the monthly expenses for April are deducted, and \$805 are in savings. A unanimous vote was taken to move the present savings out of the chequing account and deposit it in the Family Foods Savings Account. Another unanimous vote was taken to investigate the possibility of a combination chequing/savings account. The idea of investing our savings in a real estate co-op managed by Linda Lowrance was discussed, but no agreement was reached. This investment would yield a 40 - 50% profit in 8 to 12 months. Diana suggested that this would be an excellent way to increase our funds for future large purchases such as a videotape machine or a school bus. However, Stephanie argued that only by spending money will we get money and that it is inappropriate to use the children's money to invest in real estate at a time when the family is so short of funds.

Shotsy arrived at the meeting during the discussion of buying a videotape machine and suggested that it be installed at Sandy and Eddie Harra's. She indicated that she might provide matching funds for its purchase. She then brought up the subject of watching over the children in the summer, pointing out that the public schools will be out and that there will be lots of

unsupervised black children, with nothing to do but make trouble, hanging around the pirate ship and Murphy Gardens. She called for an organised watch over the play area at all times throughout the summer, with men working in teams of two. She also brought up the problem of child molesters hanging around and trying to lure the children. Then she went on to the van which, she said, should have the school and children's activities as its primary purpose. Consequently, she suggested that the school take over the cost of its maintenance and repairs. Pam said that that had already been agreed upon at an earlier budget meeting. Rich Fiorentino said that he has been working on writing for magazines and that he would like to have copies of all the children's stories and art for possible submission to children's magazines.

Everyone agreed that Parent-Teacher meetings should be held on the first Monday of each month in the School Room, 65 Scott Street, #1, at 4.00 p.m. Pam will continue to hold curriculum meetings every Monday at 7.00 p.m. to discuss teaching and classroom problems. The meeting adjourned at around 6.15 p.m. amidst many lively conversations.

Diana Young - Secretary

## MEETING OF THE FAMILY FOODS COMMITTEE

Family Foods remained closed for the month of March. On the first Monday in April, a meeting was held to decide whether or not to resume operations. The only new face was that of Eddie Harra, who said that he and Sandy save between \$50 and \$60 each month by shopping at Family Foods and so would really like to see it in operation. He offered to help with the garage renovation and Dave Letourneau outlined what needs to be done in the garage:

- 1) Re-route electrical wiring;
- 2) Sand and paint shelves;
- 3) Clean barrels;
- 4) Repair and paint walls;
- 5) Redesign space for greater efficiency.

There were no volunteers for the posts of book-keeper and treasurer. Hope agreed to continue until she leaves for her trip to Europe.

David proposed a new membership drive to get 80 members, each paying \$10 and working 4 hours a month. His estimate of the number of hours required to do all the jobs in the co-op was brought into question and everyone agreed that 4 hours a week was much more realistic and not too much to give. The possibility of signing up so many members was also questioned. Diana spoke out in favour of disbanding the co-op indefinitely and putting our energies into creating a better family feeling and solving the individual problems which hinder our collective energies. Philippe expressed the common sentiment that "First I must be sane, then I can eat."

Diana suggested that there were a number of alternative food sources such as the Food Conspiracy, the Haight Community Store and the Rainbow General Store, which have prices similar to Family Foods and a greater variety of merchandise. She also suggested that co-operative buying among friends can provide great savings and enjoyment. She will continue to sell herbs, spices and Indian foodstuffs on the first Saturday of each month between 10.00 a.m. and noon in her apartment. After deciding to suspend the co-op, the heavy feeling hanging in the air was dispelled, and gaiety and relief began to pervade the dhuni. Everyone agreed that September might be a good time to look towards re-creating Family Foods. The great feeling that began the operation three years ago must fill our hearts once again. John Morton aptly pointed out that, "the collective mind doesn't work whilst carrying the individual inertias of all its members."

A financial report of the Family Foods benefit and the co-op's last weeks of operation are still uncompleted and so are not available for publication.

Diana Young - Secretary

