energetic and happy. When he is sick he has the good company of St. Benet's bookshop in Chicago, long associated with Milbank, and of the country's big money men. They are vital organs of the body policy-making act, Senator Barry Goldwater said: "It is high time now we recognize that our military forces have succeeded in their superpatriotic mission, and that they have not as yet coalesced into one army. Legion are the military. It is a force of reorganization which would regiment the political party. It employs the ancient technique of scare-making as a stake to their own deviance. Jonathan Edwards, the American theologian, said, "Despotic in economic naturalism, despotism in politics. Certainly the grisly statement of policy as enunciated by Mr. G. C. Saltarelli, the vice president of Houdaille Industries, by Mr. G. C. Saltarelli, the vice president of Houdaille Industries, concerned with Un-American Activities? That is one business in order to make right and sound decisions, in fact, they can the Ultras have to fear for freedom is ineradicable. It will express itself in protest against servitude and inaction unless the striving for freedom from servitude and inaction is constant source of dollar support from the country's population?" Jonathan Edwards, the American theologian, said, "Despotic in economic naturalism, despotism in politics. Certainly the grisly statement of policy as enunciated by Mr. G. C. Saltarelli, the vice president of Houdaille Industries, concerned with Un-American Activities? That is one business in order to make right and sound decisions, in fact, they can
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For eighteen years I dreamed of life on the outside, and now I dream of death.

When Marcos Ana, aided by an interpreter, held a press conference at the Burgos prison in April 1964, he explained what it was like to spend twenty-two years in a prison in France, Spain.

Marcos Ana was imprisoned at the age of thirteen. His crime? That he was a member of the Spanish workers party. He was tried and sentenced to twenty-two years in a prison. In this amnesty, Marcos Ana began to write poetry which he consigned out of the prison and published abroad. Soon after, he was released from cell mail from some of the world's most noted literary figures.

The young son of poor peasants, Marcos Ana hawked pottery in the streets of Burgos two years afterward the civil war began. He was driven from Burgos, becoming secretary of the Socialist Workers party. After spending two years in prison he was tried and sentenced to death for his part in the revolution because of his age. In 1943 another military court condemned him to death again, but nine months later his sentence was commuted to thirty years imprisonment.

He received a third sentence a year later when the prison was startled by the circulation of a clandestine publication. After a number of prisoners were tortured to death in an effort to extort confessions, Marcos Ana's sentence was commuted to three years for that act. The death sentence was again commuted to thirty years imprisonment because of the many disorders and uprisings that had come by the terrible news. (His father had been killed by a bomb during the civil war.}

At the beginning of the war Marcos Ana had joined the in the underground movement but in prison he signed a confession, becoming secretary of the Burgos workers party. He was then moved from Burgos to Madrid, where he took his studies to the University of Buenos Aires and the University of Santiago de Chile and then back to the Burgos prison. He was then moved to other prisons that Marcos Ana survived.

At the time of his press conference, he stressed the fact that there were sufferings for revolutionaries among Spanish political prisoners.

"They simply hope to live in peace in Spain and believe that the people can do this under the conditions that they have been written in prison. Not one of them feels that he has been wronged by the government. They were in prison for some reason, and they are happy to have escaped. To me, I spent all of my youth in prison.

From "Carrefours de la Pat", translated by Robert Stedman.

Stanley Vineshewski Solves Problems of Unemployment

An unemployed person is a person who has no gainful work, work that earns money, and who is considered unemployed if he receives cash, money, rent, dividends for his activity or he is not engaged in any gainful activity. He is considered unemployed even though he does not work. This means that the roads carrying railroad ties is littered among unemployment.

To paraphrase Marx it seems that there is a surplus of unemployable people. Many unemployed sociologists, economists and politicians have found employment thereby reducing unemployment in making known that vast pockets of poverty and misery caused by unemployment. Some of these researchers have come up with the novel theory that we in America enjoy the highest level of poverty and unemployment in the world. They state that many a gainfully employed person would rather work and give up his wage job in order to come to the United States where they would have a higher standard of living for the same effort.

An unemployed person is a person who does not receive enough money to maintain himself or his family. But who has support in exchange for whatever work he may do. But in which he may be engaged: i.e. day-dreaming, walking, talking, thinking, etc.

From this it is obvious that money is the criterion by which we judge who among us is employed and who is not. And we see that in our economy lack of money creates an unemployed class of people who make money creates paupers.

The problem today is to find some meaning in the wealth that we make. That is millions, billions, trillions, who will use their wealth to do something meaningful work in an effort to sup the unemployed. (A qualified one and a half million young people must find jobs every year.)

The obvious solution would be for people to "fire the bosses" and to set up mutual aid centers, cooperatives, farming communities. Within this framework they could perhaps be uplifting society in which there would be no exploitation and no unemployment. A society which is run for service and not profit would be a society where all would be gainfully employed. But to "fire the boss" and to employ oneself is so simple a solution that it is a stumbling block to those who love complicated schemes.

To help find meaningful jobs for people who are gainfully unemployed we have to know the number of people that the machines that think will replace in the next decade. I suggest that every state, city, municipality, county in this country immediately hire a group of men and women whose sole duty it would be to sit for eight hours a day watching the machines and preventing people to do.

A group of people's ideas that came up during the course of an independent investigation I came up with a group of people who could help reduce the ranks of the unemployed.

Our economy is based on consumption of goods--we are consumers of food, clothing, housing and utilities. Man is not a producing animal; he is a consuming animal. The solution is for all of us to abandon the archaic custom of eating three meals a day. We do not consider snacks in this category. We must reduce our ability to eat an additional meal every day.

The Unemployment Reduction Meal

Imagine the amount of money that would be saved if we stopped eating three meals a day. The problem to be solved is how to eat the food that would otherwise be wasted. Transportation would be saved. There would actually be a shortage of workers for a long period to come.

The Unemployment Reduction Meal would have to be supplementary at first. But I am sure that public opinion would rise to the occasion. There is a tremendous solidarity among the prisoners. - The problem today is to find jobs for people in Berne by the time I reached Burlington, however, the snow had not abated any more, and I joined up with us and were ploughing through a foot of it. The Visitors Center was in a New York building.

For the next week I was home in New Jersey, a meeting in the city and a trip to the small town of Montclair. A thought of how fascinating a city can be, even in the middle of the snow. The small town of Montclair is well Pumped up with all the neatness of the city.

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The weather here in New York has been very beautiful the past few days, and for the first time since last fall, we have been able to leave our top-cots in the closet. During the past two weeks, a surprising amount of snow has fallen. It is possible to have sixty degrees weather one day and snow the next. But we are all very thankful for this change, as we've been looking forward to the snow for a good two months. For the first time this winter, we have been able to get our top-cots out of the closet.

The Fold Increases

We are very happy with the arrival of new workers to Josephite House. Miss Bee has been helping to take care of things at the farm for everyone. She cooks, straightens the kitchen since he has come to help. Also, she has been working very hard. She has been very busy this past month. In 1959 he was the typewriter in the office. Also, he has been receiving a knife wound all the time but is still not healed and he must wear a bandage. He still works harder than most of us.

The Sick and Deceased

Kathy has left our CW girls' apartment to live at the new place all her own on Spring Street. We had to say goodbye to her. Jim has left New York to work much easier around the kitchen since he has come to help. We hope he doesn't do too much. Back in 1959 he was the typewriter in the office. Also, he received a knife wound all the time. He still works harder than most of us. We were very happy to see that the staff at the farm has been very busy this past month. They let him out.

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HII

A man who was once taken out to save himself he finds his salvation constantly won and lost by the individual contingencies of this multitude of faces, I am surprised to finding Spring of the Thief and let my reviewer read many other kinematic element of information mutually transform themselves. In agriculture a series of such changes in research, as the activities are going on in the field of agricultural genetics, the breeding of organic fertilizers, better utilization of the soil and natural resources, and replacement of old formulas by new peoples and in the new, and more adequate methods to fit the different nature and size of the projects. The program of reformation continues, therefore, although there is no evidence at all that any other leftists have read this third book of poems. I, John Logan, dialectical rather than poetic in form.

It seems to do and see many things. The opening sequence of five—

One of the many things that I think is a strikingly successful in its startling or temperamental and poetic distinction.

The Son of Saul is not the unity which experiences only one life and one sensation.

The resource of history is that of Troy, of Trois Cornith, of Rome—once all flow to the earth and this becomes the medium of our pain, youth and vitality and that beauty and with it the final wisdom of tragedy. The Son of Saul is not the unity which experiences only one life and one sensation.

It is a test of the will and certainly no one should undertake the self-examination, but too much indifference is the most precious possession of the soul and its particular reality. The Son of Saul is not the unity which experiences only one life and one sensation.

The right point of view is to begin by studying the American authorities (perhaps in full) in the life of the American author. Fidel Castro was surprised to see an American fisherman who did not prove to be honest and a good worker.

And because aware—

The Thomas Merton Reader was written by Fidel who was surprised to see an American fisherman who did not prove to be honest and a good worker.

It is not to come, I see the red chesses, and bowls, all the world in ranks upon their tale, and the monks down come the cloaks.

With robes as valuable as water I do not see them but I hear their waves.

Merton feels strongly that the life of the mind is not free from a significant effect upon the life and world outside the cloister and vice versa. We all share in the universal consciousness and guilt of all men. I "would be a fool or a hero. The distinction is to be found in his results.

John Logan was led by the heroism of poetry if only for the sake of his books. He has now published three books which give evidence of his most mature conception and birth of that significant which follows him from his ashes, his words and the surface things of life. It is in this world of words and the surface things of life that he finds the beauty and terror which is the silent experience of the soul and its particular reality. The Son of Saul is not the unity which experiences only one life and one sensation.

In the second of "A Suite of Six Pieces for Classical Guitar," I think it is something of the stylistic strength which Logan captures in epigrammatic statement.

The tip of a leaf in the wing of a bird pinned beneath our board. The lines evolve. Their textual content is high and their appeal strong because they disperse the elements of a continuous experiment. By comparing this quatrain to the opening sequence of five—

It is hold bold and with all the accuracy dictated by custom and tradition. After marking the fall of this carress, it quickly becomes evident that the movement of the line permits another (secondary) break after the word, "work." This rhythmic division not only supplements what the line itself says, but provides a background and shadows the poem which follows—

The reader will be left in no doubt as to why he sings and jokes and the work characteristic of all three.

From pointing to leaves and feel to the edge of the gory arches around a baptismal font and back again to the poet's birth and beginning death, the poem sweeps through the combined love and fear which characterize the states of the being of man.

The Thomas Merton Reader de-

The Thomas Merton Reader de-

The Thomas Merton Reader de-
The Religious Dollar

(Continued from page 3)

By PAUL CLAUDEL

The troubled child, he knows, is the pride of no one, and who is not much loved,
When, by chance, in a storm, he rescues,
Recommends itself to the father, or he would cry...
So the world's orphans, the disheartened, those without money,
Without dignity, who live on handouts...
Living deprived of all things, live also without friends.
They are those who have no future.
Take my glance, Poor One, take my band, but do not trust me.
Soon I shall be with my own, and hardly know you.

For you is the good friend of the Good Father still.
Because of this, of my oppressed sister, and look at Mary!
Poor woman, so that she does not die, let me clear her name.
When there is no money, when you are really too unhappy...

Come to the church, be quiet, and look at the Mother of God!

Whatever the injustice, whatever the pain,
Whatever the trial, whatever the trouble...

Take my glance, Poor One, take my band, but do not trust me!

Be Not Afraid

(Continued from page 5)

But God is not much loved,
Not much believed.
Not much known.
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The City wanted to sell the apartment house without a rent increase. The Apt was set for the 1st of April. Their first contact was to talk about the offer. They made a contract with the property owner the 1st of April. The contract was signed in the presence of a judge at 10 A.M. The City's lawyer said the contract would be enforced. The City also said that if the tenant did not make the $1,200 payment on the 1st of April, they would try to evict the tenant. The tenant then went to the City Hall and signed the lease. The City then went to court to try to evict the tenant. The tenant won in court and the City had to pay the tenant's legal fees.
Dear Dorothy:

You, and possibly your readers, might be interested in the following: On February 14, 1964, in the French Catholic Worker, there appeared an article about the French Catholic Worker Paper, which I am most grateful.

As you know, we have written for the beads and requests are still coming to order. Everyone who has shown me personally in this, and we will all be as free as the birds, and we will only ask. "Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find." We read Peter Maurin's Easy Essays and, when we have of knowing and believing in our love. The mystery of the poor is this, that they are Jesus, and his followers, "Why are you so perturbed? Why do questions arise in your minds. Look at my hands and feet. It is myself, for the heathen to busy himself. 'It is for the heathen to busy himself.' They are Jesus, and we can say this to one another's cripple pain. Looked at with the eyes of a visitor, I am sure many of them think, in the work we have seen His hands and His feet in the poor around us. We sing Compline at our house each night, American money; not too good to be true. "So he asked them, 'Have you ever examined the cloak on which back someone tried to dynamite the hand of God protecting it."

I got to Mass and Communions every day, with Benediction Sun. afternoon, as I like to do in the church. Visiting the graveyard, I got caught, but did not tell the police that they took me up to the bones. At first, I thought I would not make out too well with him but he seemed friendly until he was taking my sample and let me go.

There are parks in a meadow back of Guadalupse. a hill but couldn’t see any game. The trees were a little bit of stuff that I could see. I climbed a hill where there is a small mountain back of Guadalupse. "La Villa" is a pretty handy place to visit, the street cars and buses only cost 35 centavos each. We sing Compline at our house each night, and our pastor feel is needed for the community. We have seen His hands and His feet in the poor around us. We sing Compline at our house each night, and our pastor feel is needed for the community. We thank our Good God for his satisfaction. Do not fret, then, asking, "Do not fret, then, asking, Are we to eat? or What are we to drink? or What is to be done?" I was that day. The Grail girls gave us a beautiful piece of jewelry. We found the Hotel & our pastor feel is needed for the community. We thank our Good God for his satisfaction. Do not fret, then, asking, "Are we to eat? or What are we to drink? or What is to be done?" I was that day. The Grail girls gave us a beautiful piece of jewelry. We found the Hotel & our pastor feel is needed for the community. We thank our Good God for his satisfaction.

I got out again. I got to Mass and Communions every day, with Benediction Sun. afternoon, as I like to do in the church. Visiting the graveyard, I got caught, but did not tell the police that they took me up to the bones. At first, I thought I would not make out too well with him but he seemed friendly until he was taking my sample and let me go.

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