

Science Fiction?

You don't have to delve deeply into the past to uncover some far-out "scientific" predictions that already appear to have been forgotten in the mad scramble of researchers to out-predict each other. Only five years ago a University of California psychologist asserted that within a few years chemistry and psychology would significantly raise man's level of intelligence. He cited experiments with rats which, through environmental control and the use of drugs, raised the level of their "intelligence." Well, the "few years" have passed and the prophecy remains not only unrealized but, if anything, farther off than ever. Could it be that rats are naturally smarter than people?

More recent was the suggestion of a physicist that man could and should be physically reduced in size, which could be accomplished by manipulation of genes. Thus he would not only take up less space in a shrinking world but would enjoy a much longer life cycle. That's far enough out, isn't it?

But wait! Here's another: By planting chlorophyll under the skin, man could forget all about food and eating, and derive his energy from sunlight, just as green plants do. But would he want to? Would he want to be green instead of white or black or yellow? And would he want to forego all gustatory delights? Science may propose, but man disposes. Somewhere along the line he refuses to participate.

In Defense of the COYOTE



MOST PERSECUTED

The coyote is the most persecuted animal that ever lived. Guns, steel traps, strychnine, cyanide, airplanes, walkie-talkies and everything conceivable have been used to exterminate the coyote. His very survival is a tribute to his intelligence and adaptability.

To many who have heard the wailing, lonesome song of the coyote from out of the dark, singing to the moon, or at the break of dawn heard his frenzied hymn to the sun, a land without the coyote would be colorless and flat.

Let those of us, the vast majority of people living in the Northwoods, shout loud and clear for the protection of our remaining wildlife. Our woodland friends have no voice of their own, and if we do not speak in their behalf, no one will. Our wilderness area, with its wildlife, is one of the last such areas in the United States, and it is only we who can protect it. Our wilderness friends are asking you to protect them. They have no voice of their own, and we must speak for them, to protect them from the misinformed and uninformed vocal minority.

Conservation is the obligation of the living to the dead, and to generations unborn, to protect and conserve our woods, water and wildlife. I hope that each and every one of us fulfill this obligation to the fullest.

By CARL MARTY, JR.
Northernair, Three Lakes,
Wisconsin

Ed. by Lois Winchester

WHAT IS WRONG WITH RODEO?

Rodeos are a glamorized spectacle which is basically commercialized cruelty involving several million dollars in gate receipts every year. Countless numbers of animals are crippled, some are killed and nearly all are tormented.

Behind the scenes practise sessions go on all year. Animals numbering in the hundreds of thousands are used time after time while men practise their riding and roping ability--all in the name of AMUSEMENT.

The animals do not find it amusing. If you feel compassion for ALL life, you can help by NOT attending rodeos.

Steer busting is the cruelest event in the U. S. and can be classed with the middle-ages bull-fighting spectacle.

Progressive Animal Welfare Society

P. O. Box 1318

Seattle, Washington