

The highest point in Key West

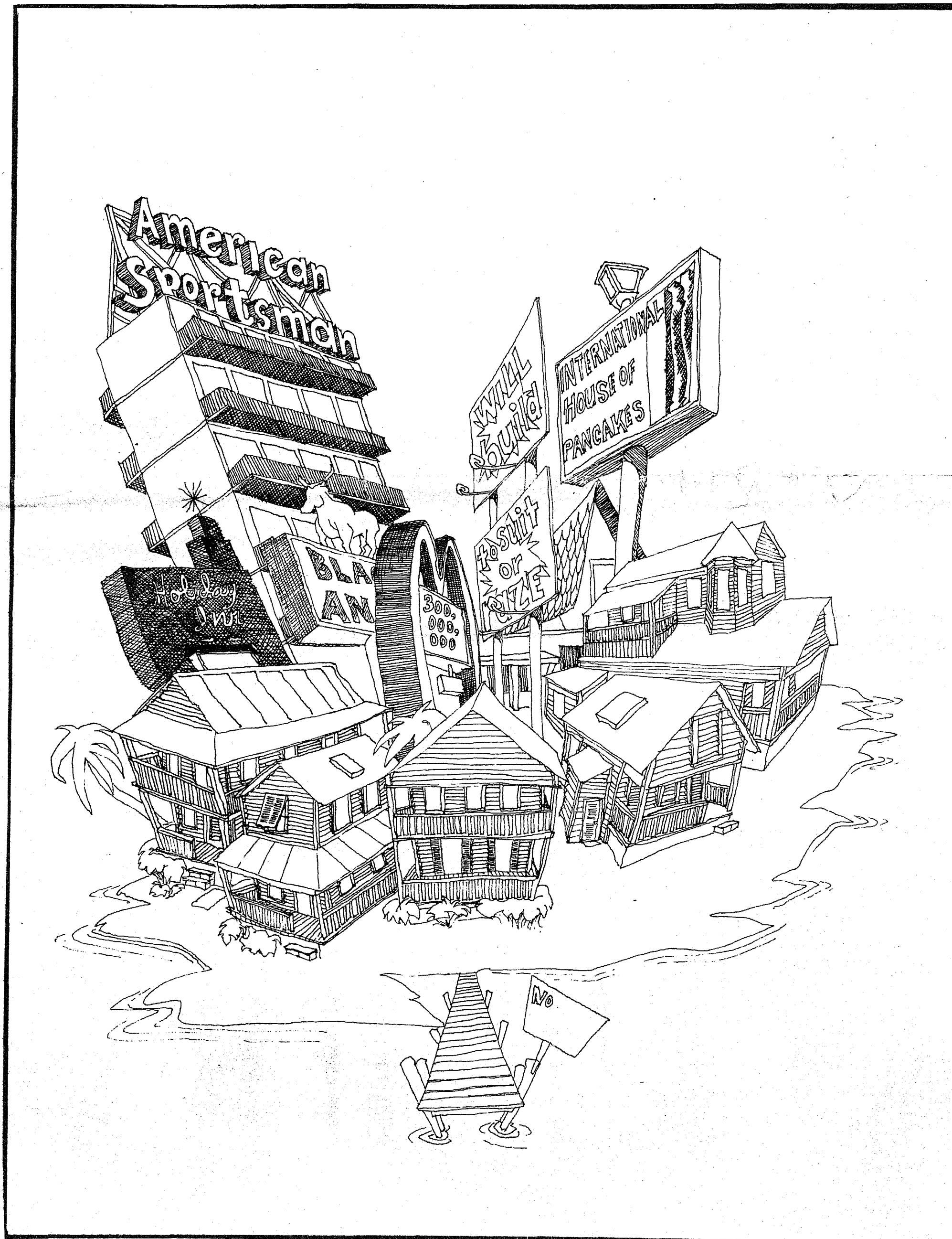
solares hill

FREE

Vol. 1, No. 15

Key West, Florida

March, 1973



Editorial

by Bill Huckel

I remember reading in the paper that Beverly Hills ended its problem of too many long-hairs in their parks at night simply by closing the parks at night. Now no one can enjoy the use of the parks at night.

The Women's Club of Key West is planning to ask Rep. Tittle to support legislation making it a criminal offense to pick up a hitchhiker. If this legislation passes, no one can legally pick up a hitchhiker and I suppose that no one can hitchhike, either.

162 residents near Smather's Beach signed a petition asking the county to forbid rock concerts on the beach. The county obliged and now no one can hold a rock concert at the beach.

A foul little ordinance has been trotted out recently forbidding two or more people to make music without having a permit from the police - and this on a musical Caribbean island!

Even though I haven't sat in a Beverly Hills park at night, I have hitchhiked all over this country and I have enjoyed rock concerts at the beach and informal music happenings.

I'm sorry to see these pleasures considered a threat to the public good.

I'm even sorer to see the type of thinking that brings these actions about.

How about trying some accomodating alternatives to these blanket negatives?

Certainly saying that no one can hitchhike and no one can have a rock concert at the beach or sit in a park at night is being pretty blanketly negative.

Some accomodating alternatives might be to permit rock concerts on the beach on some Sundays - have a decibel limit if this is the main problem.

For hitchhiking, the accomodating alternative is even easier. If you don't want to pick up a hitchhiker, don't. Simple.

The only thing to do to a stupid piddly-ass anti-music ordinance is to repeal the ordinance.

A recent blanket negative is the new restriction at the beach opposite the Key West Towers. The sign out there now reads (predictably) BEACH CLOSED AFTER 6 P.M.

Is this sign somehow precautionary? After all, no one really uses the beach there at night. Could this sign have been put in in ANTICIPATION of people looking for a place to go at night to walk, picnic, or sit? After all, South Beach is closed at night and Mallory Square warns about "loitering" after 12 P.M.

Are we being prepared for all our pleasures to be outlawed?

Will this blanket negative tendency continue?

Will a LIGHTS OFF AFTER 12 P.M. ordinance be put in next? Crazy as it seems it could be coming.

One way to stop this nonsense and achieve accomodating alternatives is to write or call your city commissioners and protest. Write to the papers demanding common sense prevail. Talk about the need for change to anyone who will listen.

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By now, those people who know Solares Hill have noticed that Mike Prewitt's name is off the masthead of the paper.

Mike is in Pittsburgh and I don't know if he is going to return for the present.

Let me give you an idea of what Mike accomplished during the two years he was here.

Mike was instrumental in getting VISTA Volunteers to Key West.

Mike wrote the booklet KEY WEST, THE OLD ISLAND (Jerry Miller, our former art editor took the photos) which is the handsomest publication out on Key West.

Mike was a founder and the editor-in-chief of Solares Hill.

Mike was one of the original founders of the A.C.L.U.

At this point, some might say "Well, thank God that bastard's gone."

We feel awfully good that he was here. Good luck, Mike Prewitt, and thank you for having come to Key West.

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Peter Cosgrove feels pretty strongly that Key West has to be saved from the ugliness that indiscriminate building inevitably brings.

He has inserted a copy of the code that Nantucket has enforced to preserve its beautiful town and has used this code to punctuate the unfortunate remarks that our Mayor has made to him in this interview on the saving of Key West.

Come on, Mr. Mayor - help us to save this town. Don't just shrug your shoulders as if to say nothing can be done.

You are an architect. You can see what horrors are in store for Key West unless some drastic measures are taken to prevent this ugly takeover.

Help enact a code that will help preserve our beautiful town, Mr. Mayor.

Avoid Tourists



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Dorothy
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The Pope
The Lighthouse
Juan Mary Gregory
White's Book Store

Remembering when the bad times were good or trucks and pulp and people.

by Jay Friedman

Two years ago I swore I'd never return to Key West. Since that time I've been back twice for short vacations. It's hard to explain why. It seems that everyone who is involved with the island tries to find a focus to its activity. Since that one long winter here, I have searched for that focus in my mind. One winter, and I still can't figure out what it meant!

When I first came to Key West I knew only one person really well, Janet Wood. I had met Janet while working in Washington, D.C. Janet knew Mike Prewitt who I had briefly met in D.C. Mike proved to be the greatest influencing factor in my life that winter.

When I first got here my major concern was earning money. The previous winter Mike had run a trash hauling business which proved to be lucrative. Provided the truck was still running, he offered to let me use it.

The truck was sitting, inoperable on Boca Chica Key. Five days after we hauled it into town and tried to repair it, we discovered that the truck had a broken engine. At that point, I was ready to head for Miami Beach where I felt secure in getting a job amid that lush tourism.

Mike was not perturbed, however, and he went to the Stock Island junk yard to purchase one genuine, super-duper, runnin' trash haulin' truck. Unfortunately, it wouldn't run. It too had to be towed into town.

But, convinced of the great magnanimity of my benefactor, I decided to stay on Key West. After five weeks of grime, sweat, grease, cuts, bruises, frustration, aggravation, three inspections and one busted thumb, the truck "ran".

Well, let's say it hobbled. The radiator overheated; the starter hung from under the dash -- an electrical miracle every time it worked; the fender hung by its rust; the door swung open at every turn; the side mirror was held by a wooden stick; the seat wasn't bolted to the floor, and the engine backfired incessantly.

But it ran, and Mike and I considered ourselves amateur mechanics. We just earned our nicknames: "Pete" for Mike, (the door of the truck had "Pete" stenciled on its side), and "Rocker Arm" for myself, (one of the major operations I performed was changing the rocker arm assembly).

The day the truck finally passed its third vehicle inspection, I was down to twenty-one cents. Obviously, it was time to go to work. During the next three weeks of sporadic activity, I built the business up to a steady two days a week.

Key West was beginning to feel pretty good. Then Mike entered my life again.

Several people I had recently met were interested in setting up a "business" that would pull together what they felt was a splintered community. I was asked to join the group which consisted of Janet, Mike, Peter Cosgrove, Jerry Miller, Stan Becker and Bill Huckel. After several meetings we decided to concentrate our efforts on publishing a community newspaper.

Night after night we had long tortuous "idea" meetings. We all agreed on what we wanted to do, but how to do it -- ah, there was the rub!

"Don't sell the paper cheap."
"Don't sell it too expensive."
"Let's lay it out in four pages."
"No, let's go into eight."
"Use a selectric typewriter."
"No, veritype."

My biggest surprise to this day was that the second issue ever got out. I wasn't worried about the first because there was a certain psychological need and thrust to producing that, but the second needed something more. It needed dedication.

Well, we existed a good three months coming out every two weeks, give or take a weekend. The paper barely made ends meet. I should know; I was business manager, advertising manager and circulation manager all rolled into one morning donut. The hole was my head!

First of all we didn't have enough initial financing. Second, we burdened ourselves with needless detail and perfection. We were all perfectionists in our own right, and the demands we placed on ourselves for a quality product were beyond the essential needs of the paper. Also, we all had egos to deal with. Nothing really gross, but still, each had to be dealt with and appeased.

My ego had to be soothed by exuberant congratulations on the advertising we got each issue. This ego massage got to be a ritual for all of us at the party we had after each issue was laid out, proofed, printed and folded over that three-day marathon of publishing fervor displayed every two weeks -- give or take a weekend.

Since the group revolved around the artist community and the artistic perspective, the most frequent source of conflict was business necessity vs. artistic creativity. At stake was a very fundamental issue for us. To what degree do you sacrifice the artistic purposes the paper was originally created for in order to accommodate certain traditional business methods of operation.

Achieving some semblance of balance required endless hours of argument and resulted in a severe emotional drain. Each issue we fought the balancing battle and figured it was successfully won, only to have it start up again at the beginning of the next production period.

For example, Peter Cosgrove was responsible for the artistic design and layout of the advertising. After spending a morning convincing a reluctant Key West businessman that he should buy one \$35 ad, I wasn't ready for Peter to say that the ad was artistic idiosyncrasy. But he inevitably said it, and we inevitably got into an argument. There were even times Peter insisted that I go back and tell the guy we wouldn't print the ad his way. Crazy as it seems, there were times I did just that.

Of course the paper wasn't all "heartaches and heartbreaks". It provided a comradeship of sorts that got us all through the winter.

But, for me, the paper became a burden. It also colored my view of Key West. From my vantage point 18 1/2 feet above sea level, I viewed a Key West having extraordinary assets that were being plundered and wasted for the sake of the tourist god.

By the time the first three months passed, the paper made enough money to pay for all expenses except salaries. That's what broke it for the original group. We were all starving to death. Everyone had to try to do extra jobs just to live and work on the paper for eighteen hours a day -- during the production days sometimes twenty-six.

But probably the thing that crushed us all was that the paper just didn't go. Oh, it had its admirers, but financially we were a bust -- or so we thought. In our idealism we felt that the paper had to be an instant success, and within a year, we could all buy our own little conch house and retire!

However, no matter how much time I devoted to the paper, there still was time for people and places (couldn't afford "things"). Mallory Square at sunset -- but we used to applaud and, at times, got a free supper: mediocre food, great vibes!

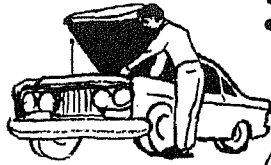
Or Nick from Nick's Tuneup. Nick provided advice to Mike and me on how to repair the trash trucks. Originally his advice was not to run them at all. But when we convinced him we were going to be kind enough to lend us a socket wrench or two. But most often he just enjoyed the laughs. Five weeks for that truck! You'd figure we could have at least stopped the door from swinging open on the curves.

Bud at the Old Anchor Inn. There was no place in town like the Anchor. There was nobody in town like Bud. The proverbial shirt-off-his-back type who is continually stepped on in a town like Key West. Since my winter here he has been stepped on hard, and the Anchor has closed. But Bud lives on as proverbial as ever...and I love him for it.

And, believe it or not, the Stock Island dump. It was a fantastic trip into trash land. There's a whole different group of people (not including the seagulls) who go out there to unload--or load-- their truck with the discards of our "Keopolis".

So, what meaning does Key West have in my life? I don't know. I'll have to come back some day and tell you.

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Solares Hill is a community newspaper published every month from the slopes of Solares Hill, Key West's highest peak, stretching a full 15 feet into the tropical heaven, by Solares Hill Publishing Co., 416 Duval St., Key West, Florida 33509. Subscription price: \$1.00 for 12 issues.

EDITORIAL "DANCING BEAR" HUCKEL COPY EDITOR JANET WOOD ART DIRECTOR BENJAMIN CHERRY DESIGNER BRUCE

With a little help from our friends ...

Susan Mallory and Lita

ACLU: ITS FIRST TWO YEARS HERE

"I disapprove of what you say but I will defend to the death your right to say it." Francois Voltaire, French philosopher and author, first uttered those words in the mid 18th-century, before America became a nation.

The framers of our Constitution undoubtedly had those words in mind when they were included in the First Amendment to the Constitution, the first of the Bill of Rights. "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances."

In recent years the United States Supreme Court has extended the interpretation of freedom of speech to include the right to freedom of expression, and included therein is the right to dress or wear one's hair as one pleases within the bounds of decency. It was this latter tenet, this issue, that sparked the formation of the Monroe County Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union of Florida in November of 1970.

The issue, the suspension of four young men from a Monroe County High School for long hair in violation of the school dress code, created widespread interest. It aligned the young, supported by a few liberal parents, against the "old guard" represented by the School Board, in a Federal Court test. Strangely enough, the young people lost their test case and were forced to cut their hair to get back in school. Even the appeal, which did not reach decision until the Fall of 1972, failed. However, the purpose behind the test succeeded. The School Board first liberalized and then completely abolished school dress codes, leaving it to parents and students themselves to decide and police their dress. Today, long hair in high school is as common as sunshine in Florida.

Out of all this came the Monroe County ACLU Chapter. The membership recruited out of the heavily attended November and December 1970 meetings concerning school dress, became the officers and constituency of Florida's newest Civil Liberties Union chapter.

No one in the new chapter had even been involved in civil liberties movements before, but they learned quickly. They refreshed their memories regarding constitutional rights:

Besides the First Amendment there was the Fourth Amendment, "the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures".

The Fifth Amendment, "the right not to testify against oneself".

The Sixth Amendment, the right to a speedy trial, to be informed of charges against, to obtain witnesses for, to have the assistance of counsel in one's defense.

The Eighth Amendment, which prohibits excessive bail and cruel and unusual punishments.

The Fourteenth Amendment, which guarantees all persons, citizen and alien alike due process and equal protection under the law, and protects them against unconstitutional state or local law.

With these principles in mind, the new ACLU Board of Directors began to take a hard look at the administration of justice in Key West. One of the first issues joined involved large scale arrests under a local Vagrancy ordinance. The ordinance

was identical in wording to a Florida Statute which had been declared unconstitutional by the U. S. District Court for Southern Florida on June 9, 1969. Yet between August 1970 and January 1971, 170 persons were arrested and 139 found guilty of Vagrancy under the invalid law. In February 1971 the new chapter began a determined effort to secure the repeal of this ordinance. Presentations by chapter officers were made to the Key West City Commission, and other civic associations. Response was very negative, and no action was taken to repeal the law, but arrests slowed and then essentially ceased, at least for the remainder of the tourist season, and on into the next Autumn.

During this time, however, attacks on the integrity of the ACLU Chapter and personal attacks on the chapter's officers and members, developed at a rapid rate. Concerted efforts were made to label ACLU members as "pinks", "reds", "subversives", violent revolutionaries or sympathizers of such. An anonymous paper was widely circulated in the city attempting to show a connection between the American Civil Liberties Union and the Communist Party of the U. S. Our chapter was caught off guard and was unprepared and ill-equipped to defend itself against this underground barrage by the conservative extremists. The chapter's speakers at civic group meetings were severely vilified. A senior judge denounced one speaker as a traitor for insisting on due process of law for aliens. A city commissioner, an admitted supporter of the John Birch Society, and an adherent to the theory of the "Communist Grand Conspiracy", used his considerable influence to discredit chapter officers and cause cancellation of their speaking engagements.

Initially chapter officers and members suffered considerable social ostracism and severe mental pain. However, the State ACLU Headquarters responded to the cry for help from Key West with documented endorsements of the high purpose and objectives of the American Civil Liberties Union over the years, by presidents from Truman to Nixon, by responsible and accepted newspaper magazines and journals, by prominent leaders in all walks of life. These helped convey the truth, but the road back to acceptance and respectability has been rough and slow.

Early in 1971 the chapter set up schedules of court observers to observe court practices and report apparent abuses. It thus established a visible presence in our courts and at our city and county jails and law agencies. To quote one anonymous apparent law enforcement source, "their (ACLU) activities will unquestionably require police agencies to more carefully place charges and the ordinance (sic) had better fit the charge - otherwise there they (ACLU) will be!!" In actuality, the chapter was being given credit for more capacity than it could possibly possess, but the net effect of this overestimate was to cause the police to significantly tighten all of their procedures.

During the Spring of 1971 the chapter began another concerted drive to cut down indiscreet use of firearms by police in the apprehension of minor offense suspects. A few city police seemed to have a strong penchant for drawing their guns on the slightest provocation. If a person of objectionable appearance were asked for identification and gave the slightest objection, he might find himself staring down the business end of a police revolver. Should he attempt to flee, he quite possibly would experience bullets flying over his head.

Several shooting incidents occurred during the summer of 1971 which culminated in the slaying of a young man who

fled on foot when he was being arrested for possession of a stolen motorcycle. This was a felony offense and the actual fatal police bullet seemed to have struck its mark by accident rather than be deliberate intent. Nevertheless, the death was regrettable...there was no self-defense or apparent dangerous criminal aspect to the killing.

About the same time an officer fired warning shots to stop some running teenagers seen smoking next to a cistern in Mallory Square. He suspected they were smoking marijuana. They stopped when he fired. They were found to be smoking regular cigarettes. A few weeks later, an officer attempted the arrest of a young man for carrying a can of beer along the sidewalk. Instead of stopping, the man set the beer down on the roof of the police cruiser and ran. The officer chased him and fired three times. The man got away for a while but the police officer was quoted as saying, "If he's six feet tall, I'm going to fire six feet one." The man was later caught hiding in some bushes. He turned out to be from Miami, in Key West for the first time and had never been arrested before. He was charged only with drinking alcoholic beverages in public and he plead guilty when booked, paid a predetermined fine and left Key West immediately.

Our chapter raised a huge public outcry over the latter incident, citing the other cases as forming a pattern of improper use of firearms and calling for the suspension of the officer in the latter case pending a full investigation. An investigation was conducted by a senior police officer and the patrolman was exonerated, but as a result of chapter pressures, the police chief issued an order forbidding the discharge of guns during the apprehension of non-aggressive fleeing misdemeanants.

In December 1971, during the annual "hippie" invasion, police resurrected the Vagrancy law and made a mass arrest of 44 persons in about two hours for "lacking visible means of support". The chapter reacted quickly with letters to the city manager, mayor, and chief of police, and with a strong protest through the news media. In general, the news coverage favored our protests. When the cases went to trial, most were dismissed or let off upon payment of \$5 costs. Shortly thereafter, the municipal judge announced publicly that he considered the Vagrancy law unconstitutionally vague and would not prosecute under it in the future. Meanwhile the Florida Attorney General was appealing the previous U. S. District Court decision but when it was heard by the U. S. Supreme Court in a Jacksonville case argued by ACLU it was declared unconstitutional for once and for all. Commented Justice Warren Burger, "if President Nixon were to walk the streets of Jacksonville, he might be declared a vagrant under this law."

Early in 1972, the chapter got a big boost in morale and capability when a Miami legal services attorney, Shelly Rothman, a staunch liberal, decided to move her practice to Monroe County and contribute a large share of her effort to helping the local ACLU chapter and serving as chairman of its legal panel. Miss Rothman helped prepare arguments against a new loitering ordinance which the city commission considered in February 1972. Pressure from conservative interests prevailed, however, and the law was passed.

Also in February, another police shooting incident occurred when an officer fired and hit a fleeing juvenile suspect, thought to have been smoking marijuana. Fortunately the bullet missed the boy's leg bone passing through the fleshy part of his calf; however, two innocent pedes-

trians were in the line of fire and dove to the ground in the street to avoid being shot. Once again, the public outcry of the chapter was loud and prolonged, and some internal administrative remonstrance against the officer resulted. The more cogent result, however, was a new, firmer departmental order prohibiting use of guns except in self defense or to capture dangerous suspects.

Two series of loitering arrests got by the chapter in March 1972 when all defendants arrested on a weekend pleaded guilty and paid fines out of court. All were college students visiting Key West during their Easter vacation. A city commissioner charged with loitering declined ACLU assistance but went free anyhow on a minor legal technicality when the complainant neglected to state in court that Duval Street where the offense occurred was in the City of Key West, County of Monroe. In the same month, ACLU successfully defended a local cafe owner against arbitrary and selective enforcement of a local, unused anti-sidewalk billboard ordinance as unconstitutional in application.

During the Spring and Summer of 1972, a series of decisions and actions involving public defenders for poor people in lower courts, demanded the chapter's attention. First there came a U. S. Appeals Court decision requiring public defenders for indigents being tried for offenses subject to 90 days or more in jail. In a test decision, ACLU secured the release by Habeas Corpus and show-cause actions of a petty larceny plaintiff. He'd been convicted in municipal court, then imprisoned without benefit of counsel or knowing waiver thereof. In response to that move, the city commission reduced their general penalty ordinance from a maximum of 90 days to 60 days to avoid the application of the decision. Chapter spokesmen publicly argued against the commission action and appealed instead for a public defender for municipal court. The protest went for naught.

However, consistent with predictions, the U. S. Supreme Court, a few weeks later, extended the protection of a public defender to an indigent defendant subject to one day or more in jail. But even after this decision (the Argersinger case) the Key West City Commission dragged its collective feet in securing a public defender for city court until the ACLU filed a Habeas Corpus action to secure the release of a man who had been denied counsel and jailed for 30 days. That case too was lost at circuit court level when the circuit judge ruled that a waiver of right to counsel signed by the defendant after conviction constituted a knowing and intelligent waiver of right to counsel. This decision is still under appeal but the litigation caused the city to finally act and appoint a public defender.

Essentially this service is now available in city court to all who qualify as indigents and this fact is clearly announced in open court at the beginning of each day's hearings. The ACLU feels that this is one of its most important accomplishments in attempting to provide the poor with equal protection under the law as provided for in the Fourteenth Amendment.

A new change in the Florida Constitution is in the process of changing our old four- or five-tier court system into a two-tier system. Justice-of-the-Peace Courts, Juvenile Courts, Criminal Courts of Record, Municipal Courts and Small Claims Courts are being replaced or combined into County Courts and Circuit Courts. J.P., Juvenile and Small Claims Courts have already been abolished as of January 1. Key West Municipal Court

will be phased out at a time tentatively set for next summer but not finally decided. In anticipation of this, ACLU has started shifting its attention to the county courts.

The chapter began by initiating a study of county court records to establish a factual, statistical base of past practices in the administration of justice in the county judicial system. The records of the Circuit Court were reviewed without difficulty, but after about one hour of inspecting and transcribing from Criminal Court records, the clerk of the Criminal Court ordered the survey stopped. Access to Florida public records is guaranteed to any citizen of Florida by Florida Statute 119 which also provides for punitive action against any public official who denies such access. A similar result ensued when chapter representatives sought to inspect completed arrest records in the county sheriff's office. In denying the request, the sheriff stated that he felt it was his duty to

protect the names of all persons arrested from public disclosure of the fact and reason for their arrest. To correct this situation the ACLU has filed suit in Circuit Court to secure a Writ of Mandamus requiring that the clerk and the sheriff open these records to the public in accordance with Florida's Public Records law. This case is pending.

The most recent confrontation by the ACLU Chapter with the city government has been over the use of the city loitering law enacted a year ago. In October 1972, city police made two arrests of groups of six persons each, on charges of loitering. The first occurred in front of Lou's Bar at Caroline and Duval Streets. The other occurred at the site of Crazy Ophelia's Cafe, 615 Duval St. ACLU cooperating attorney Shelley Rothman defended in the latter case and made a strong argument on a motion to dismiss on unconstitutional grounds. Municipal Judge Hugh Papy denied the motion but then dismissed the case on the facts when the arresting officer stated that the defendants moved aside when he went to pass. The other case, defended by Attorney Manual James, was heard a few days later. This too was dismissed on facts rather than constitutional grounds, although the attorney argued the element of vagueness in securing the dismissals. In adjudicating that case, Judge Papy commented that he would convict no more alleged loiterers under the ordinance until it had been rewritten.

It appeared that the ACLU campaign against the catch-all loitering law had been won until late January 1973 when the city suddenly staged a Saturday night crackdown on a number of groups meandering along Duval Street. About 25 people were charged with loitering in these arrests. Alleged violators included four servicemen, a number of tourists, a high school teacher visiting for one day from Coral Gables, and a number of minors who had just emerged from a coffee shop and were strolling and "rapping". In apprehending the school teacher, one officer fired a warning shot in the air which allegedly endangered a bystander on a balcony above him.

The ACLU secured sworn affidavits from a number of defendants and other witnesses, and armed with these, complained bitterly against the mass arrests and the shooting. Confident that the Judge would follow his previous dictates and dismiss

by William Westray, U.S.N. (Ret.)
Legislative Chairman, Monroe County Chapter,
A.C.L.U. of Florida

all of the loitering cases. ACLU stood back and let the defendants stand alone. ACLU court observers were then shocked at the result. Thirteen of fifteen defendants who went to trial were adjudicated guilty of loitering and fined or imprisoned. Those convicted included 3 of 4 minor servicemen and their young girl friends. ACLU was able to react quickly to this setback. Within minutes it obtained the approval of its local Board of Directors, and before court was out it had posted appeal bond for Army Private Gerald M. Ciccarella, age 18, one of those who had just come out of the coffee shop with his girl friend. This appeal was filed on February 6, 1973 and will be heard initially in Circuit Court in Key West.

Thus, in slightly over two years, the Monroe County Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union of Florida, has become a potent force in Monroe County and particularly in Key West. It is the champion of government by tested law rather than government by emotion or reaction. It rejects the concept of broad, overvague laws which can be used selectively against minority groups, in the name of "law-and-order". It staunchly advocates equal justice for all as prescribed in the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, and as recited so often by most of us in the Pledge of Allegiance with the words "...with liberty and justice for all."

The Monroe County Chapter of ACLU numbers about 50. Its chairman is a fisheries biologist. Its other officers include a lawyer, retired naval officer, a trucker, an architect, a school teacher and a secretary. Its members include doctors, lawyers, dentists, architects, school teachers, artists, writers, retired persons, business merchants, social workers, and students, long hairs and short. Most business of the chapter is conducted at Board of Directors' meetings, held about biweekly. Regular members attend these meetings and voice their opinions, although they do not vote on motions. However, Board of Directors' decisions have always conformed to the opinions of the members.

For the immediate future the chapter will continue to press the litigations it has commenced. These are access to public records, repeal of loitering and other vague, standardless, unconstitutional laws, adherence to the right to counsel (public defender) for indigents in both city, county and circuit courts.

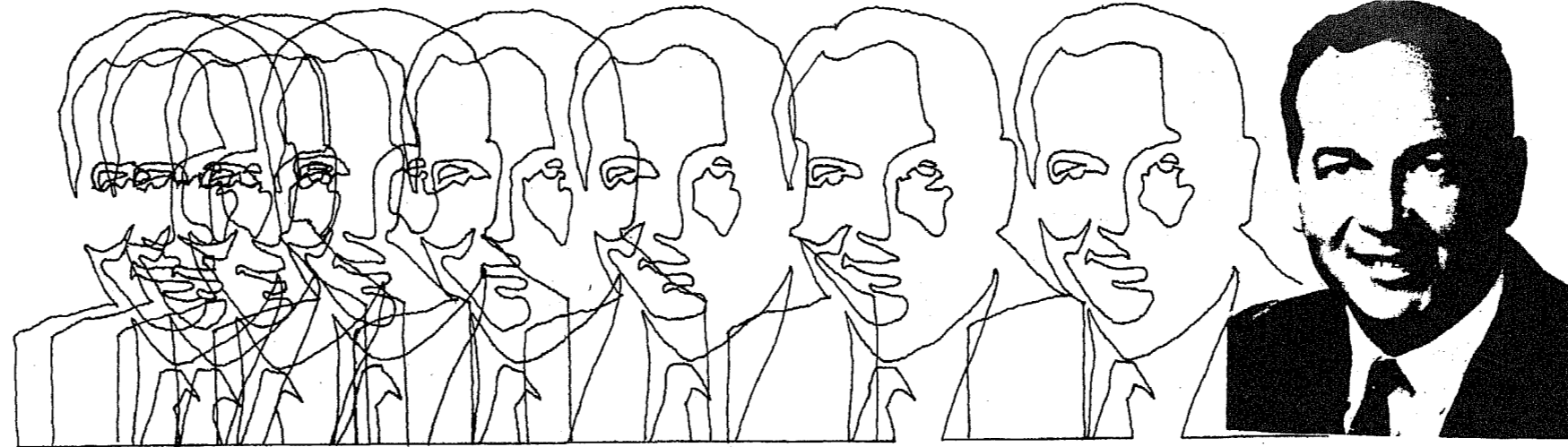
It will also initiate action to secure certain new procedures proscribed by the Florida Supreme Court for all courts on February 1, 1973. These include early bond and probable cause hearings, for all persons arrested, release on own recognizance rather than bond for minor offenders, full implementation of the Argersinger (public defender) decision for all qualified defendants, access to court records. These are rarely popular causes because the persons who are entitled to these rights are already charged with an offense against the law. Thus the person or agency, such as ACLU, who champions these rights, rarely champions a popular cause. If it were a popular cause it probably wouldn't need ACLU support.

But ACLU has supporters and is always looking for more: it can use both active, outspoken supporters and the quiet kind. It needs many more of both because THE FIGHT FOR CIVIL LIBERTIES NEVER STAYS DOWN -- witness the VAGRANCY law, then the LOITERING law. But the fight must go on ... must never stop ... For constitutional rights and liberties are an American heritage ... if not preserved, the NEXT LIBERTY LOST MIGHT BE YOUR OWN.

What Now, Mister Mayor?

An Interview with Sonny McCoy

by Peter Cosgrove



"Riding through different towns or areas throughout the country, one is soon able to guess, with some sort of reliability, the economic base of the area. Exactly, what do they do for a living around here. Sparrows Point, Baltimore: the red soot covering everything from the smoke stacks of Bethlehem Steel. Manhattan, Kansas: rows and rows of grain elevators. Tuscola, Illinois: fields of corn as far as the eye can see. Leadville, Colorado: the old opera house and other buildings of the silver mining era, now preserved for the summer tourists. Route 22, New Jersey: the gaudiest of franchised neon connecting Newark with Philadelphia. Nantucket, Massachusetts: the well preserved old homes reflecting the long past whaling industry and now, tourism."

Peter Cosgrove

CIGAR MANUFACTURE

At present writing (January, 1888) there are 166 factories and the output for the past year was 100,000,000 cigars, the amount paid to employees weekly being about \$60,000. Key West pays nineteen-twentieths of the internal revenue collected in the State of Florida, which is largely due to the importance of the leading industry of the island -- cigar manufacturing.

THE SPONGE INDUSTRY

Ranking next in importance to cigar manufacturing is the sponge industry which adds \$250,000 per annum to the business of the island and gives employment to a large number of people.

TURLING

A business of about \$5,000 per year is done in this line. (Solares Hill, Vol. 1; No. 3 from Bessell's Key West Directory, 1888)

"Key West? As one comes in on Route 1, the gaudiness of cheap franchise architecture and the dazzling display of corrupted neon, an artistic medium still in the hands of blacksmiths, assaults those driving to their long sought-after island paradise. After all, wasn't this the home of Hemingway and Audubon and now the home of Williams, Wilson and Herlitz? Seartown, whose architects must have been inspired by early naval cinder block barracks. Down past the Howard Johnsons, across from the new shopping center, past Pantry Pride's box architecture bounding a plethora of real estate signs. Along gas stations and new and used cars parasitically clinging to Roosevelt Boulevard. For the first couple of miles on our tiny island, the stranger sees a road alongside one huge and continuous parking lot. For these delights one might as well ride up and down on the New Jersey Turnpike."

Peter Cosgrove

"WE HAVE A SITUATION IN KEY WEST WHERE WE WANT TO KEEP THE NOSTALGIA, CHARM AND EVERYTHING OF THE 19TH CENTURY --WHAT OUR PAST IS, BECAUSE KEY WEST PERSONIFIES THE PIONEER OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA. THIS IS WHERE IT ORIGINALLY STARTED, PLACES LIKE KEY WEST, PENSACOLA AND ST. AUGUSTINE. THIS IS WHERE FLORIDA REALLY STARTED, AND WE NEVER WANT TO DESTROY THIS. BUT, BY THE SAME TOKEN THE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO STAND STILL ARE LOOKING INTO A WELL. THEY HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT THEY'RE BEGETTING CHILDREN AND THEIR CHILDREN ARE BEGETTING CHILDREN AND WE'RE GETTING A LOT OF PEOPLE. NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING--- NOBODY ELSE CAN LIVE HERE THAT CAME AFTER 1973 OR '78 OR WE MIGHT GO BACK TO 1960 AND THEN SEND ALL OF THESE PEOPLE OUT THAT CAME HERE, ESPECIALLY THE ONES WHO SEEM MOST CONCERNED, (THEY'RE) THE ONES WHO HAVE COME HERE AFTER 1960."

Mayor McCoy

"Sooner or later the stranger to our island is riding down Duval Street, after turning right off of Truman Avenue. Down past the imposing characters entering and leaving "Big Mama's", which is nearly across from the dirt and cluttered parking lot of one of Key West's taxi stands. Along past Crazy Onphelia's, just past William Gamble's immaculate watches and jewelry. Past enterprising Theron's psychedelic world, past the buildings built for another era. On down to the colonial brick of Gulf Life Insurance, across from Lou's open windowed spirited bar. Past Fogarty's and Steven's. Past the aromas wafting out of Shorty's across from the Old Anchor Inn, which sadly is no longer. Holding his ears against the ringing assault from Sloppy's and on down to the Gulf and the gulf."

Peter Cosgrove

"I WAS BORN HERE IN KEY WEST, AND I'VE SEEN A LOT OF CHANGES. I'VE SEEN A LOT OF CHANGES THAT WERE BAD, AND I WAS OF THE OPINION THAT ALL THESE THINGS, THE PEOPLE THAT CAME WEREN'T BENEFICIAL TO THE CITY. THEY MADE DUVAL STREET SINGAPORE, USA. THIS ISN'T THE KEY WEST I KNEW WHEN I WAS 12 YEARS OLD. YOU USED TO BE ABLE TO WALK DOWN DUVAL STREET AND SEE GENTLE PEOPLE. THERE WAS NOBODY DISTURBING YOU. SO THE INFUX OF PEOPLE ---THEY BROUGHT GOOD PEOPLE, AND THEY BROUGHT BAD PEOPLE. BUT, WE HAVE TO REMEMBER ONE THING - IF WE'RE GOING TO BE A DEMOCRACY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE TOLERANT OF EVERYBODY THAT COMES IN."

Mayor McCoy

Despite a building moratorium in Key West prompted by the Florida Pollution Control Board's freeze on new sewer hook-ups, the city jumped from \$1.5 million to \$22.4 million last year in new construction. The city's high was due to \$15 million condominium projects (still held up by the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers) and a new shopping center and retirement center.

Permits on these major projects were granted before the building moratorium went into effect in October.

Although the bulkhead or seaward development line will be held at mean high water throughout the low-lying Keys, Lewin (Kermit Lewin, Monroe County's zoning-building director) says, "We can learn to live with it and develop around it."

(Wright Langley; Miami Herald, January 21, 1972)



On Site Sales Office:
2700 N. Roosevelt Blvd., Key West, Fla.
In Key West, call 294-5155 or 296-8505
Edward B. Knight, Realtor.

KEY WEST'S FIRST CONDOMINIUM

Overlooking both the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico, Harbor Cay West is the beginning of a new life for you--for a vacation-retreat second home, for retirement or for investment as a rental opportunity. Harbor Cay West, on Key West's North Roosevelt Boulevard, is a \$15-million development composed of five handsome condominiums of varying height (5, 7 and 11 stories). The buildings, including a private clubhouse, occupy only 15% of the 16.8-acre site--leaving a lush setting of tropical greenery and recreational facilities.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts
Advance copy 1970 Acts and Resolves
JOHN F. X. DAVOREN, Secretary of the Commonwealth

ACTS, 1970 - CHAP. 395 237

Chap. 395. AN ACT ESTABLISHING AN HISTORIC DISTRICT COMMISSION FOR THE TOWN OF NANTUCKET AND ESTABLISHING NANTUCKET AS THE HISTORIC DISTRICT.

Be it enacted, etc., as follows:

SECTION 1. Chapter six hundred and one of the acts of nineteen hundred and fifty-five is hereby repealed and the Historic Districts Commission is hereby abolished.

SECTION 2. The purpose of this act is to promote the general welfare of the inhabitants of the town of Nantucket through the preservation and protection of historic buildings, places and districts of historic interest; through the development of an appropriate setting for these buildings, places and districts; and through the benefits resulting to the economy of Nantucket in developing and maintaining its vacation-travel industry through the promotion of these historic associations.

SECTION 3. There is hereby established in the town of Nantucket an Historic District Commission consisting of five unpaid members who shall be resident taxpayers of the town of Nantucket, to be appointed by the selectmen. The Historic District Commission shall have the powers and authority and perform all the duties as hereinafter enumerated and provided. The original appointment of the members of the Historic District Commission shall be one for one year, one for two years, one for three years, one for four years and one for five years, from March the first following the year of such appointment until their successor is elected, and thereafter there shall be elected at the annual town meeting in each year one member of such commission to serve for the term of five years. Vacancies occurring in the commission, other than by expiration of term of office, shall be filled by appointment by the selectmen, but such appointment shall be only for the unexpired portion of the term of the member replaced.

SECTION 4. There is hereby established in the town of Nantucket an Historic Nantucket District, which shall include the land and waters comprising the town of Nantucket.

COSGROVE: You stated in an earlier interview (Solares Hill, Vol. 1; No. 10) that you were concerned that the old island would retain its flavor, but that the eastern part of the island would see an increase in density. Do you have a particular plan? Are we going to see something like Miami Beach, just a strip of condominiums and motels along Roosevelt Boulevard?

McCoy: I'M AFRAID NO ONE PERSON IS GOING TO CONTROL EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. FIRST OF ALL, WE START OFF WITH THE UNDERSTANDING, THE PREMISE, THAT I'M NOT GOING TO CONTROL IT, AND NO OTHER SINGLE PERSON IS. THE THING WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO IS SPEAK IN GENERAL CONCEPTS. WHERE THERE IS GOING TO BE A HIGH DENSITY OF LIVING, WE HAVE TO HAVE AS MUCH GROUND SPACE PRESERVED SO THAT THERE ARE A LOT OF TREES THERE, GROUNDS AVAILABLE AND THINGS LIKE THIS --- SO WE JUST DON'T HAVE WALL-TO-WALL BUILDINGS. SO IF WE TALK ABOUT INCREASING THE DENSITY, BUT YET PROVIDE OPEN SPACE ---WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A VERTICAL EXPANSION. SO WHEN WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING, IT DOES NOT CONJURE UP IN YOUR MIND SOMETHING THAT HAS TO BE UGLY. LIKE THEY HAVE TAKEN MIAMI BEACH, AND IT'S JUST ABSOLUTELY BUILDING TO BUILDING TO BUILDING WITH ABSOLUTELY NOTHING BETWEEN THEM. THERE'S NOTHING BUT CONCRETE WITH OCCASIONALLY AN OPENING WITH A PALM TREE COMING OUT OF IT. WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT THAT. WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT IS SOME SORT OF CONTROL. THEY CAN JUST USE SO MUCH SPACE; THAT'S GOING TO BE A REQUIREMENT. IF YOU TALK ABOUT DENSITY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TALK ABOUT A STEP TYPE OF BUILDING SO WE DO NOT COME UP WITH STRAIGHT TOWERS ---BUT THAT THERE IS A CLUSTER MAYBE AND OPEN GROUND SPACES, SO THERE'S AIR COMING THROUGH. WE DON'T WANT TO DESTROY THE THINGS WE HAVE, BUT A BASIC CONCEPT IS -- ARE WE GOING TO ALLOW A GREATER DENSITY OF PEOPLE TO KEY WEST. IF WE SAY YES TO THAT, THEN WE WANT TO CONTROL IT IN THE BEST MANNER POSSIBLE SO THAT WE DON'T HAVE ALL CONCRETE AND THAT WE DO NOT CONVEY SOMETHING LIKE MIAMI BEACH WHERE IT'S NOTHING BUT CONCRETE. WE'RE

TALKING ABOUT ALLOWING MORE PEOPLE TO THE CITY OF KEY WEST, BUT BY THE SAME TOKEN, WE DO NOT WANT TO DESTROY EVERYTHING THAT HAS BEEN HEIRED TO US.

COSGROVE: In new developments, like Key West where we're preparing to build and have an influx of new people, it's the older residents who end up with the tax burden to cover the expenses for the services the city must provide...

McCoy: I WOULD SAY THAT IS NOT A TRUISM. ON THE CONTRARY, THESE APARTMENTS ARE BEING SOLD BY A LARGE DEGREE, TO PEOPLE IN THE MID-WEST AND NEW ENGLAND, WHO WOULD LIKE TO COME DOWN HERE ONLY IN THE WINTER. THEY'LL SPEND THREE MONTHS OUT OF THE YEAR HERE IN THAT APARTMENT AND THE REST OF THE TIME THEY WILL NOT BE USING IT. YET THEY WILL PAY AD VALOREM TAXES. THEY DON'T WORRY ABOUT CHILDREN; THEIR NEEDS FROM THE COMMUNITY ARE MUCH LESS. THEY'RE NOT POVERTY PEOPLE THAT REQUIRE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION. THE PEOPLE WHO NORMALLY PUT A GREATER DEMAND ON THE TAX DOLLAR ARE THOSE WHO PAY THE LESS. THESE ARE PEOPLE WHO WOULD BRING MONEY IN HERE TO SUPPORT ALL THOSE PROGRAMS WE HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF, WITH THE LEAST DEMANDS UPON THE CITY. SO ACTUALLY IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A DOLLAR WISE SITUATION, IT'S GOOD BUSINESS... THE CITY ISN'T IN THE BUSINESS OF LOOKING AT EVERYTHING AS BUSINESS... THE CITY IS HERE FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE AND THAT IS TO PROVIDE THE SERVICES THE INDIVIDUALS OR SMALL GROUPS CANNOT PROVIDE, THAT IS FIRE, POLICE, ETC.

SECTION 5. No building of structure shall hereafter be erected, reconstructed, altered or restored within the Historic Nantucket District unless and until an application for a building permit shall have been approved as to exterior architectural features which are subject to public view from a public street, way or place. Evidence of such required approval shall be a certificate of appropriateness issued by the Historic District Commission.

SECTION 6. No building or structure within the Historic Nantucket District shall be razed without first obtaining a permit approved by the Historic District Commission, and said commission shall be empowered to refuse such a permit for any building or structure of such architectural or historic interest, the removal of which in the opinion of said commission would be detrimental to the public interest of the town of Nantucket or the village of Siasconset.

SECTION 7. The erection or display of an occupational or other sign exceeding two feet in length and six inches in width or the erection or display of more than one such sign, irrespective of size, on any lot, building or structure located within the Historic Nantucket District must be approved in advance by the Historic District Commission. Evidence of such approval shall be a certificate of appropriateness issued by said commission.

SECTION 8. The Historic District Commission shall elect its chairman and secretary. The commission shall meet within ten days after notification by its secretary of the receipt of an application for a certificate of appropriateness or permit for removal and at such other times as the commission may determine or upon call of the chairman or of any two members. It shall keep a permanent record of its resolutions, transactions and determinations and may make such rules and regulations consistent with this act as may appear desirable and necessary. It may hold public or private hearings as it may deem advisable. It may incur expenses necessary to the carrying on of its work within the amount of its annual appropriation.

SECTION 9. (a) It shall be the function and the duty of the Historic District Commission to pass upon the appropriateness of exterior architectural features of buildings and structures hereafter to be erected, reconstructed, altered or restored in the Historic Nantucket District wherever such exterior features are subject to public view from a public street or way. All plans, elevations and other information deemed necessary by the commission to determine the appropriateness of the exterior features to be passed upon shall be made available to the commission by the applicant. It shall also be the duty of the commis-

COSGROVE: Is the city prepared for this influx? Is the fire department prepared to handle an 11 story building?

McCoy: YES, BECAUSE WE'VE ALREADY ORDERED A SNORKLE THAT HAS A 90' BOOM ON IT THAT WOULD REACH THE TOP STORIES. THE ONE THING THAT WAS LACKING WAS REACHING UP. SO WE HAVE THE HIGHEST BOOM THAT IS MADE FOR FIRE ENGINES THAT WE KNOW OF.

COSGROVE: Two years ago there was a great concern over the sewage problem. Can the sewage facilities that we have now handle the new development or is it placing a burden upon it?

McCoy: YES. YOU SEE THE COLLECTION SYSTEM IS -- RIGHT NOW, ADEQUATE---MORE THAN ADEQUATE. WE CAN TAKE FIVE TIMES THE SEWAGE THAT WE HAVE RIGHT NOW IN THE COLLECTING SYSTEM WE HAVE. THE PROBLEM IS WE'RE PICKING UP TOO MUCH GROUND WATER THROUGH GROUND INTRUSION. WHEN THEY BUILT THESE THINGS, UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S A BIG SECTION OF THE CITY WHERE THEY DIDN'T PUT VERY GOOD JOINTS IN THE PIPE, AND WE'RE GETTING GROUND INTRUSION. WHAT WE'RE DOING IS PICKING UP GROUND WATER. WE'RE PUMPING, SOMETIMES WHEN IT'S A HEAVY RAIN OR HIGH TIDE, WE'RE PUMPING AS MUCH AS 11,000,000 GALLONS A DAY, WHERE NORMALLY IT WOULD BE 2-1/2 MILLION GALLONS A DAY.

COSGROVE: This sewage eventually ends up in the ocean?

McCoy: CORRECT, AND I CAN TELL YOU SOMETHING. I'M RELUCTANT TO SAY THIS INTO TAPE.

COSGROVE: I can turn it off if you would like.

McCoy: NO. NO, I SAID I WAS RELUCTANT TO. I THINK THAT ANYTHING A PUBLIC OFFICIAL SAYS -- HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE IT A MATTER OF RECORD OR SHOULDN'T SAY IT AT ALL. WE WENT UP TO TALLAHASSEE AND EXPLAINED TO THE AIR AND WATER POLLUTION PEOPLE THAT THERE IS A LAW OF THE BOOKS THAT SAYS WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TREAT. HE DIDN'T SAY WHETHER YOU NEED IT OR NOT. HE JUST SAID YOU MUST TREAT. THERE WILL BE NO MORE OCEAN OUTFALLS. NOW THE WATERS OF THIS AREA ARE REALLY NITROGEN POOR. NOW, I HAVE VERY AMBY-ALIENT FEELINGS ABOUT PUTTING IN A TREATMENT PLANT AND POISONING ALL THE WASTE AND MATERIAL THAT GOES OUT THERE, BECAUSE IT'S MY OPINION, MY HUMBLE OPINION, THAT IT'S A COMPLIMENT TO THE AREA. WHAT WE'RE DOING IS TURNING NITROGEN BACK TO THE OCEAN WHERE IT BELONGS. THE HIGH SALINITY OF THE OCEAN ABSOLUTELY PRECLUDES A HEALTH PROBLEM. YOU CAN'T GET ANY BACTERIAL DISEASES IN THAT HIGH SALINITY AND HAVE IT SURVIVE.

sion to pass upon the removal of any building within said districts as set forth in section six and the erection or display of occupational or other signs as set forth under section seven.

(b) The Historic District Commission, in passing upon appropriateness of exterior architectural features in any case, shall keep in mind the purposes set forth in section two and shall consider among other things the general design, arrangement, texture, material and color of the building or structure in question, the location on the lot and the relation of such factors to similar features of buildings and structures in the immediate surroundings and the position of such building or structure in relation to the street or public way and to other buildings and structures.

(c) The Historic District Commission shall not consider detailed designs, relative size of buildings in plan, interior arrangement or building features not subject to public view. The commission shall not make any recommendations or requirements except for the purpose of preventing developments obviously incongruous to the historic aspects of the surroundings and the Historic Nantucket District.

(d) In case of disapproval the commission shall state its reasons therefor in writing and it may make recommendations to the applicant with respect to appropriateness of design, arrangement, texture, material, color and the like of the building or structure involved.

(e) Upon approval of the plans the commission shall cause a certificate of appropriateness, dated and signed by the chairman, to be issued to the applicant or affixed to the plans.

(f) If the commission shall fail to take final action in any case within sixty days after receipt of any application for a certificate of appropriateness or a permit for removal, the case shall be deemed to be approved except where mutual agreement has been reached for an extension of the time limit.

SECTION 10. Any person who violates any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of an misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than five hundred dollars, which shall be forfeited to the use of the town. Each day that a violation continues to exist shall constitute a separate offense.

SECTION 11. Appeals may be taken to the board of selectmen by any person aggrieved by the ruling of the Historic District Commission. The board of selectmen shall hear and act upon such appeals promptly and the decision of

the board shall be as determined by a majority vote of the members of the board.

SECTION 12. Any person or the Historic District Commission, aggrieved by a decision of the board of selectmen, may appeal to the superior court sitting in equity for the county of Nantucket; provided, that such appeal is filed in said court within fifteen days after such decision is recorded. The court shall hear all pertinent evidence and determine the facts and, upon the facts so determined, annul such decision if found to exceed the authority of such board, or make such other decree as justice and equity may require. The foregoing remedy shall be exclusive, but the parties shall have all rights of appeal and exception as in other equity cases.

Costs shall not be allowed against the Historic District Commission or the board of selectmen unless it shall appear to the court that the commission or the board in making the decision appealed from acted with gross negligence, in bad faith or with malice.

Costs shall not be allowed against the party appealing from the decision of the Historic District Commission or the board of selectmen unless it shall appear to the court that said appellant or appellants acted in bad faith or with malice in making the appeal to the court.

SECTION 13. The superior court shall have jurisdiction in equity to enforce the provisions of this act and the rulings issued thereunder and may restrain by injunction violations thereof.

SECTION 14. In case any section, paragraph or part of this act be for any reason declared invalid or held unconstitutional by any court of last resort, every other section, paragraph or part shall continue in full force and effect.

SECTION 15. This act shall take effect upon its acceptance by the voters of the town of Nantucket at an annual town meeting or any meeting duly called for the purpose.

Approved June 4, 1970.

sense relaxation

by Jim Polidora

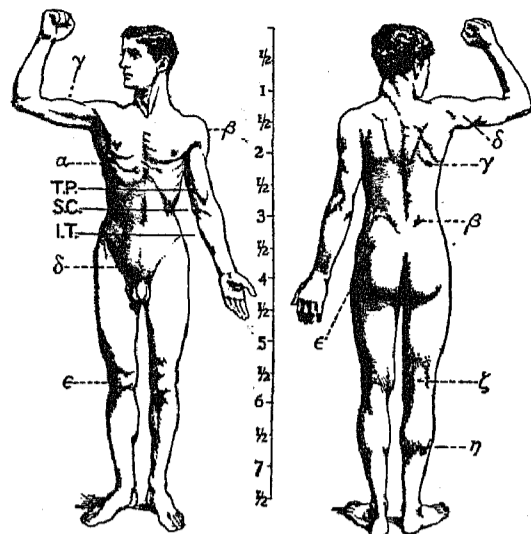


FIG. 1. Serratus magnus. Deltoid. Biceps. Pectoral's ligament. Patella. Transpyloric plane. Subcostal plane. Intertubercular plane. FIG. 2. Dimple over posterior superior spine of ilium. Lower angle of scapula. External head of triceps. Depression over great trochanter. Psoitical space. Gastrocnemius. The scale between the figures represents head-lengths.

In the last decade or so there has been a quiet but profound revolution in psychology and psychiatry. The dominant trend so far has been Freudian psychology with its descendants and relatives, and these disciplines have been heavily grounded in the duality of man - that man is of mind separate from body. Thus, in order to help someone with troubled thoughts, a "mind doctor" would deal only with the mind because that's where thoughts "were". Psychoanalysis, founded on exploring and airing-out the mind, relegating to the body merely the task of bringing the mind into the office by two o'clock sharp. However, millions of people now testify to the limited value of mind-work alone even after investing hundreds of couch-hours, thousands of dollars and great gobs of mental anguish.

The recent and rapidly growing revolutionary viewpoint is monist in that the body and mind are considered to be one, two expressions of the same thing. Called various names by various people - body-oriented psychology, bioenergetic analysis, mind/body work, structural integration to name but a few - all of these approaches rely heavily on the fact that our bodily state profoundly influences our mental state and vice versa. We are only now beginning to understand how this mind/body relationship works.

When an organ or tissue does not function in its normal manner, it tends to atrophy -- that is, it progressively deteriorates, decreases in size and mass, decreases in functional capacity, and it usually becomes extraordinarily painful when normal functioning is forcefully resumed. The walking wounded one regularly sees after the annual spasm of picnic sports illustrate the applicability of this principle to the moving machinery of the body. When your muscles and their associated connective tissues (fascia, tendons and ligaments) are not routinely stretched and contracted as they were evolved to function, they lose their tone, elasticity and mass, become weaker with less endurance, and they hurt during and especially after full-range movements. In such a condition you tend to stretch even less - because "it hurts" - and the muscular system thereby becomes progressively more atrophied as the days or months or years of immobility exact their toll. The tighter your body is, the tighter it becomes.

The endpoint of this process is a prematurely contracted and eventually shriveled body. It is easy to confirm that a huge segment of our population is well along this process of becoming shriveled people. Watch people move: Observe their range of movement while walking, sitting, standing, talking. Observe how much or how little their arms and legs and hips and shoulders move when they walk. Observe the way many dancers and black people move if you want to see how an immobilized body moves, a naturally moving body. Many people are reduced to hobbling and shuffling simply because they have not and will not stretch their bodies unless absolutely forced to by a threatening doctor or by obvious infirmity and pain.

Granted there are formidable forces which keep us from deliberately and routinely stretching our bodies. Foremost among these is our mind. The absolute,

lyrical rule of the mind over the body extends even to natural stretching tendencies. Have you watched a child or an animal languidly stretch after even a brief rest. Does your mind often let your body stretch as it wants to after a period of immobility? "Stop stretching", the mind commands, and as usual the body obeys. The mind rules while the body rots.

There is also in this culture a strong social stigma against stretching ones body beyond a very narrow, "socially accepted" range of movements. While growing up we are somehow brain-washed into believing that natural, graceful, free body movements are "not nice", provocative, maybe even dirty. All these factors, when added to our general avoidance of all bodily sensations, help shrink the size and mass of the body, severely restrict its range of movement and hence its expressiveness, and escalate the quality of our kinesthetic feedback from all but the smallest movements into the realm of "pain".

But I do not want to dwell here on the physical consequences of the shriveling process; that is another story. Rather I want to emphasize the vicious cycle of effects between body and mind. In general, the mind adopts the attitudes and moods expressed by the body, and the body in turn acquires a posture and gait representative of the mind's state. Worrying and other incessant neurotic thought patterns tend to produce chronic muscle contractions, and hence a rigidly held body. A shriveled body tends to house a shriveled mind.

Western theorists of the monist school - Reich, Lowen, Perls, Rolf, Stone to name a few - point out that most people who seek help in "letting go" also have tight, constricted bodies. To help these people learn how to stop "holding back", these body-oriented theorists suggest stretching out the body and helping it return to its natural looseness. To disrupt the self-perpetuating vicious cycle of tension in mind/body, it is often easier and more effective to begin on the body than on the mind because through the years the mind becomes more deeply entangled in its mesh of thoughts. Loosening the body somehow frees the mind from at least one main reservoir of tension, and although we don't yet understand how this comes about, we do know that people in other cultures, especially in the Orient, have been doing it for centuries.

The modern monist viewpoints tend to agree with and draw from many branches of Eastern philosophy, science and medicine which have long prescribed body stretching to facilitate freedom of mind/body. To maintain a healthy body, and thereby the potentiality for a healthy mind, various forms of yoga emphasize work on breathing and stretching. Tai Chi Chuan emphasizes a specific series of dynamic bodily movements. Although these and other ancient disciplines ostensibly differ, I see them all, together with the modern "body" techniques as relying heavily upon breathing and stretching to loosen the body, calm the mind and thereby regain the mind/body unity we all had as children.

People in Key West now have an opportunity to experientially learn more about the many fields of "body-oriented psychology". But conventional "classes" are of little value when studying this material. Most people gain only a bit of "head knowledge" when they hear lectures or read about these subjects. In mind/body work, experiential learning - learning by doing - is far more effective than cognitively learning with the mind alone. Or, as an ancient Chinese proverb says, "I hear and I forget; I see and I remember; I do and I understand".

In these classes you can learn by doing a blend of simple, non-strenuous exercises drawn from Hatha Yoga, Kundalini Yoga, various breathing techniques, bioenergetics, stretching postures for tight as well as loose bodies, Tai Chi Chuan, and chanting. Also you can explore into your inner self with guided fantasy and procedures used in psychosynthesis and Gestalt therapy. Emphasis in the class will be on learning to be more aware of your body, to be able to relax its tensions and sleep more restfully, and to be a more centered, peaceful person.

Everyone is welcome. Wear non-restrictive clothing (like a swim suit or tights); be sure to bring a sleeping bag or blanket to protect you from the hard floor, and don't eat much after 5 or so. The two-hour meetings are every Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 9 in the cafeteria of Key West High School (where cooperation and Community School programs make these classes possible).

Again, everyone is welcome. I hope to see you whenever you want to come.



Congratulations to Herman's on Duval Street. A first class face lifting has produced one of the most attractive shops on the street.

LATIGO

seven lands end village

hand crafted leather macramé silver

Some Poetry by John McKenzie



Timing

I was found in my time
to be out of time,
with my time,
because I was in time
with the earth.

Philosophy of Life

the only ideology
worth a death
is the ideology
that no ideology
is worth a death.

Our Balance

We used the splendor
of our sun
to hold us up

We used the gravity
of our earth
to hold us down

We used the knowledge
of our soul
to keep our balance

Key West Lady

She was so young
and burned in the sun
though her mother was gone
her father was strong
and her life was a song
when she was alone
and she learned how to be
so early and easy
casting her thoughts
like nets to the sea
and going free
on her growing spree
a lover of beauty
on a Western Key

for Lani

I want set sail alone again

She pulls me
with the same mystery
that pulls the deep running tide

She calls me
the same melodies
the waves breathe
along the shore

I want sail alone no more

original works by John McKenzie
by permission of the author
pieces from the Pudding Wars
from the Tom Paine Pages 1973

The Kestrel

Thurlow Weed
Key West Naturalists' Society

There is an effort in this country to de-popularize "Sparrow Hawk" as the common name for what is in England known as the Kestrel - *Falco sparverius*. The reason is that in the minds of many the word "hawk" conjures up visions of evil, depredation, and general fear.

But this is grossly unfair to North America's smallest falcon, for its diet is mostly insects (grasshoppers and the like), plus a few mice and lizards. Occasionally it does take a small bird, but such irregularities are so infrequent as to be insignificant. Instead of being some sort of nuisance, the Kestrel is the most beneficial of all falcons to man.

"Windhover" would be another good alternate common name, for it often is seen hovering almost motionless over lots and fields, wings pumping, scanning the terrain below for grasshoppers, much the way Kingfishers and Ospreys hover while spotting fish.

Their call - usually represented as a rapid "killy-killy-killy" - is loud and sharp, and is a very familiar winter sound around Key West.

"Kinetic" is another adjective which would apply to the bait camp as it became evident to this observer that certain things about the building seem to move. The building appears to be alive. Not only does the sun in its orbit affect shadows and cause a rapid change of pattern among the many facets of the building, but parts of it actually appear to move before the eyes of the spectator. Changing tides and currents about the pilings make taut or slacken ropes and lines. Floating objects and patches of drifting seaweed adjust and re-adjust themselves. New bits of flotsam come into view. Something unseen lowers a line here or raises something there.

Actually, the building is alive, but with the intelligence of any properly functioning organism. The source of some of this kinetic energy is of course its inhabitants, warm, friendly humans, Barbara and Bill Gilmore, and seven-year old German Shepherd Krieger - or "warrior" in German. He is not the only warrior. The Gilmores are fighting a battle against progress in its worst, polluted and impersonal sense. They have strong convictions about ecology and environmental protection. The Gilmores live a life totally in accord with their environment. They do not exploit their surroundings; they do not pollute. They have made no significant changes in the natural environment. No doubt the same bureaucracy that recently accused other still house dwellers in this area of polluting, and pressed for their destruction would not agree with this argument. But, the argument stands for itself as the forty acres of quiet water and shifting tides is an important breeding ground for shrimp and crawfish. The large number of juveniles caught in nets in the area convinced the Gilmores to give up their shrimping for fear of upsetting the balance of nature. This respect for the animal and natural world extends beyond this gesture. Injured gulls, a gray fox (strangely not indigenous to the Keys), red-winged blackbirds and one very demanding pelican are only a few of the recipients of the Gilmores' kindness.

The Gilmores feel that the problems of today's world do not center around hair length and appearances, but Krieger appears to have a red neck as well as an itchy backside. A story, which Barbara relates, tells how Krieger, who, in order to lend his super-nose to local police for sniffing out marijuana, underwent a record-breaking one-week training period (two weeks is standard), suddenly attacked a young man who entered the bait camp, ripping open his jacket and spilling out of couple lids of grass. While Barbara stood by in a state of shock the visitor scooped up his goods and beat a hasty retreat. Barbara is still unsure as to the young man's intent, but perhaps Krieger had sensed an impending danger.

Although to some, Steve's Bait Camp with its sensitive driftwood paintings by Barbara's daughter (she seems to excel in her depictions of Keys wild life) and its accoutrements for the fashionable fisherman might be termed "plain" or "ugly" or at best invisible, because of its weathered state from a forty-year love affair with the wind and the rain (Does anyone use the words "rustic" or "quaint" anymore?), it could well be termed "heavy" in the modern vernacular. There is some "heavy" living going on here, heavy thoughts, heavy ideas. The slogan, "VOICE OF THE MAJORITY IS NO PROOF OF JUSTICE" which is painted in fading letters across the front of the dock might well speak Barbara and Bill's philosophy and give hope to those of us who flounder in this maddening modern world.



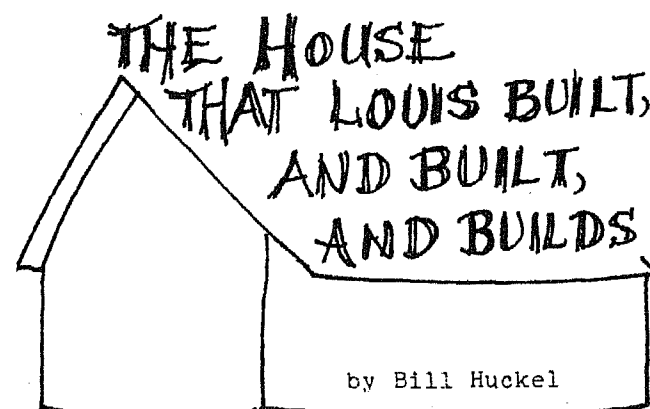
The Kestrel is most often seen perching out in the open - on dead branches, telephone poles, utility wires, and the like. Any rather open area is a good place to watch, but the call is often heard right downtown.

It is a fairly small bird - 9 to 12 inches long, including the tail. Rather like a stocky mockingbird. The most obvious field mark is the color pattern of the head - a basically light head with a dark cap and two dramatic vertical black stripes, one of them through the eye. The tail is reddish, and the male has a lot of blue on the wings.

The Kestrel deposits its 4 or 5 eggs in nooks and crannies, without building a nest. Such places as abandoned woodpecker holes and other cavities in trees, holes in rocks, odd angles in outbuildings, or even artificial nesting boxes.

Winter is the best time in South Florida to see the Kestrel - and it is an easily-recognized bird once you have seen a few. Then the resident population is greatly strengthened and even outnumbered by the ones which arrive from the north for the winter, and there is such an insistent "killy-killy-killy" about - especially as the new arrivals jockey for territory - that one can scarcely escape noticing the bird.

Call this falcon a Sparrow Hawk if you will, but Kestrel may be more polite.



Now and again, along comes a man who is something more than ordinary.

Louis Welters is such a man.

When he was a very young boy, he declared that if he ever were to grow to be a man he'd buy a piece of property in the Keys and build a great big house and buy a movie picture machine.

He's got the movie picture machine and the big house now, but many men have that, and that's not so unordinary.

But when one sees the house this man has built, then WOW, you know you're dealing with an unusual guy.

Louis owns about an acre on Rockland Key which he bought in 1961. His house sits in the middle of his spread which includes several buildings other than the house, and a great variety of animals.

Some of the animals are: ducks, chickens, pigeons, one 600 lb. pig and some piglets, a goat named Nancy, a pony named Silver, and a group of dogs named Red, Popsie, Girl, Ann, Bootsie, and Peachie.

The appearance of the house is deceptive. It seems to be a one-story rambling affair - not uncommon on the Keys - but this house goes on and on and on.

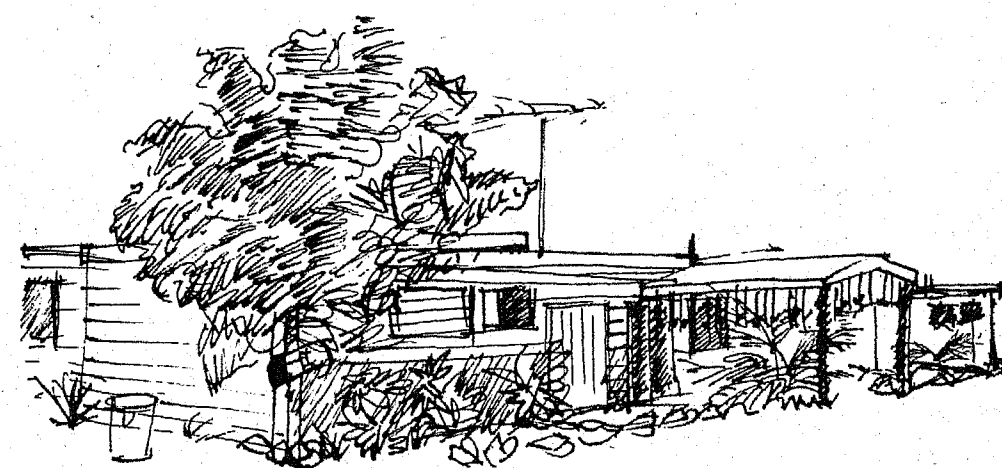
The dimensions of the house are 100' long by 42' wide.

That's a lot of house!

And Louis and his children, Rosemary Welters Lasters, Peter Welters, Tony Welters and Clinton Welters all helped build it.

It's a lot of lumber, and Louis got the lumber by taking down buildings in Key West and driving all the lumber out to Rockland Key in a Packard straight-8 which he converted into a truck.

Seven dwellings went into creating the Welters' home on Rockland Key. They included St. Joseph Hall at Angela and Thomas, the Mary Seabrooks house on Whitehead near the Esquinaldo law office, a house from the 700 block of Olivia, a house on Lowe Lane, a house from Grinnell that belonged to a chieftan of the K.K.K., (Louis found old sheet costumes among the trash in the house, which he later burned), a house from the alley of Emma Street and Douglas that used to belong to a fisherman named Perkins, and a small house



from what was known as Ella Borota Lane between Olivia and Petronia Streets.

The front part of the house is built like a bar. Louis says, "Remember the Big Apple Bar on Virginia and Howe Streets? I owned it in 1931 and tourists used to come to it after Sloppy Joes and the Garden of Roses closed. In the future I'll reopen a bar here called the Big Apple."

Entering the house from the bar the great length of the house is immediately apparent, and once inside, the width of the house becomes apparent as you go into rooms that lead into rooms that lead into rooms.

All told, the house has fifteen rooms and two bathrooms. The house is comfortably, originally, and extensively worn.

Back in the Thirties, Louis was visited by a woman named Mrs. Cadera - the first woman to wear shorts in Key West Louis says - who had heard of his paintings and wanted to see them. She liked what she saw and asked him to work for her. She had a souvenir and antique store where Big Mama's Lounge is now.

This same sense of color that attracted Mrs. Cadera to Louis is evident throughout the house.

"I lay down and think about the colors and get the idea and go and buy the paints." The colors are rich, deep purples, greens, oranges and somehow all these vibrant "stone" tones flow smoothly from one room to the other.

Louis was well known to the Rockland Key commune of a few years ago. Though of a different generation (he was born in Key West in 1906), he had a very easy-going and pleasant relationship with them. They called him the Mayor of Rockland Key and everyone really hit it off beautifully.

Members of Louis's family live with him now and they'll probably help him tile the living and dining room floors next.

It's really quite a house, and Louis is really quite a guy!



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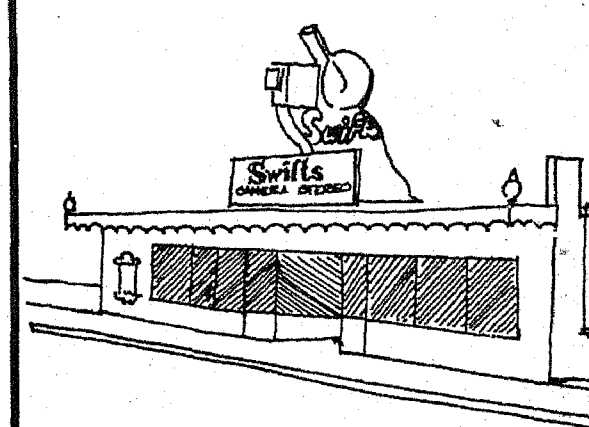
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Living

Words and drawing by Malcomb Ross

A short distance after turning at Porpoise Point onto the Old Boca Chica Road--its quiet beauty violated by a bristling missile site, the wrecks of cars and piles of trash, its bones now bleached white where the bulldozer has passed--the sensitive eye becomes aware of a curious construction on stilts known as Steve's Bait Camp. This camp has been a fascination to this writer for many years (at least the six that I have lived in the Keys). Since I am in no sense of the word a fisherman, I have never had reason--other than my own curiosity--to stop. Fortunately, editorial request permitted me to satisfy this old curiosity and allowed me to discover what sort of creature makes this fascinating place its home.

Certainly the building conforms to no contemporary standards of architectural beauty, but beautiful it is as a Victorian crazy quilt is beautiful in its uniqueness and complexity -- a montage of various bits of flotsam and more respectable timbers -- sort of like the conglomerations of shells and pebbles which certain marine animals carry about on their backs. One might well term the building a monument to the scavengers, art. (Columnist Pat Parks describes the camp as similar to a construction of children who salvage wood from building sites, but I feel this belies the basic intelligence necessary for such a structure. No child would have the patience or sophistication to make such a thing work so successfully.)

The building might more appropriately be approached as a piece of folk art - every bit as intricate and honest as the Cuban refugee boat in the Martello Museum - and on a par with such classic assemblages as the Watts Towers in Los Angeles and the now vandalized home of a recluse artist (whose name escapes me) in Woodstock, New York. It unfortunately seems to be the fate of such statements of individualism that "progress" schedules them for demolition due to their being "unsafe", "unsanitary", or "unsomething-or-other", or in the case of the marvelous Woodstock construction (which fortunately was preserved on film footage) that they suffer at the vandal's hand before the world recognizes their true artistic value. Fortunately, the Watts Towers are now "protected", but this was not accomplished without a fight.

Steve's Bait Camp must also be termed "organic" as it has grown piece by piece through its forty-year history with its growth as evident as the rings on a tree. To the onlooker the bait camp reads like a history of twentieth century American civilization from the ubiquitous Coke signs to the weathered old sign which is the original marker for the Boca Chica Beach Road, which modern usage has converted into "Old Boca Chica Road". There is some speculation as to the origin of this name. It may refer to the small stretches of beach and dunes on this road, outpost of the disappearing sea oat, or it may pertain to the fine white sand beach at the end of Boca Chica Key--apparently one of the finest beaches in the Keys and one about which long-time residents speak fondly. It is, of course, no longer accessible to the public due to military presence in that area.





208 DUVAL STREET

COMMON SENSE



by Gil Ryder

Movie making in Key West is evidently the "in" thing now and, of course, no one must criticize this sacrosanct endeavor. We should keep in mind, though, that the streets and sidewalks belong to the people and not to the movie companies.

William Street, from Fleming to Southard, was blocked off for several days with wooden barriers in the roadway and city policemen on guard, obviously to prevent the public from having access to their own property. Christmas lights were taken down on Duval Street at the height of the Christmas shopping season because they in some way interfered with the movie company.

Perhaps the city government should rearrange their priorities and recognize the fact that the citizens of Key West are their employers and not their flunkies.

At a time of manpower shortage in the police department, and when many citizens are afraid to walk in the streets because of criminal activities, it seems strange indeed that the city can spare policemen to do guard duty for the movie company.

The primary purpose of a police department anywhere is to protect all those in the area from the criminal elements. It is not fair to the policeman nor to the citizens who pay his salary to have the policeman used to assure special privileges for one group, when this so obviously deprives another of their fundamental right to use the public street. Whether the citizen needs to use the street or not is irrelevant and immaterial. Since the citizen owns the street, he has a right to use it for the purposes for which it was intended, and the citizen's rights in this matter should only be abrogated in case of dire emergency such as fire in the area, power lines down, or other matters that constitute a definite hazard. The citizen should certainly not be kept from the rightful use of a public street simply to enable a private industry to conduct its business there.

Is it true that freedom is just for the rich and powerful and the corporations and that freedom no longer exists for the average citizen? Let's get the horse back in front of the cart again and recognize Mr. and Mrs. Average Citizen, who pay for everything, as the boss. Our forebears threw off the shackles of a domineering king for that purpose. Let's keep it the American Way.

Here in Key West, today, we have too much bad behavior and the tendency here and now is to blame all our troubles on the people with long hair, beards, and unusual raiment. We refer to all of them, good and bad alike, as "Hippies", and the battle cry is "Get rid of the Hippies". Few seem to realize that if every "Hippie" left town tomorrow, the muggings, rapes, break-ins, car thefts, etc., would still continue at the same old rate. Perhaps, instead of screaming about "Hippies", we would be better occupied in demanding that our laws, codes, etc. be re-written in such a manner that the average person would find them completely comprehensible. Perhaps, also, our policemen should be better paid, and there should be more of them - especially on foot patrol.

Do we have adequate "multiple housing" laws, and if so, are they enforced? Adequate housing and sanitary laws, strictly enforced, would do a lot more to clean up a bad situation than harassing of people who look different.

If we would each be just a little more considerate of the other fellow, then we will each have made an important contribution to our environment.

Some time back there was some talk concerning a ferry service between Key West and an island just off the Yucatan Peninsula. Seems that we're going to get a Miami-Yucatan service of some kind, with a Key West stop on the return to Miami, instead.

It's hard to believe that many tourists are going to be interested in driving through the Miami area to embark at Key West, sail back to Miami in order to get to Yucatan.

Unless there are a lot of Mexican tourists who particularly want to stop at Key West, it would seem logical to expect that the Key West stop will be eliminated for economic reasons. (The ship owner's economy, that is, not ours.)

Maybe this year the government will decide that Cuban Communists are no better or worse than their Chinese or Russian brothers, and we can once again enjoy the benefits of a Key West - Havana ferry.

That would put a lot of hi-jackers out of business, wouldn't it?

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Bill Bettle says that it sure is funny to have the shirt law enforced against men on Duval Street which is the "Topless" dancers headquarters.

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