

# THE PEOPLES JOURNAL

By Steve Otto

## Soon, there'll be nothing left

Next year the Wakarusa Valley will be flooded to create 82 miles of shoreline and Lake Clinton. The project was originally intended to provide flood-control along the Wakarusa. Yet it's hard to understand how the government can flood miles of useable farmlands especially in an area as scenic as the Wakarusa Valley. The Wakarusa has never posed a serious flood problem and, in fact, minor flooding sometimes brings useful topsoil to the farmland.

The Army Corps of Engineers, who designed the project, have already built 16 dams in Kansas and more than 250 throughout the U.S. The reasons for building these dams vary from flood control to powering electric generators. But there's an even greater reason: the Government makes big money on these dams, often at the expense of the environment, and always at the expense of the taxpayer.

When the Corps decides to build, it's the people who pay.

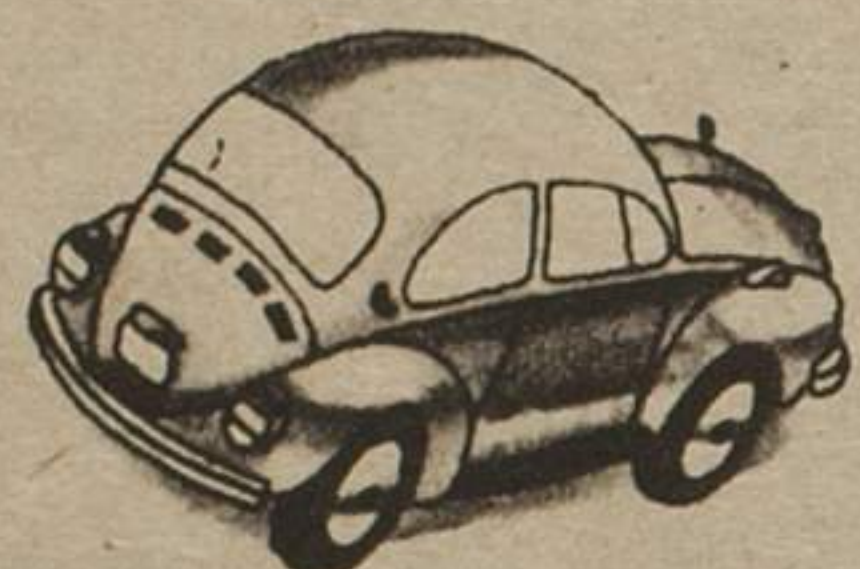
And often the public must pay twice for recreation privileges. You can spend a quiet night in a state park after you've forked over for a permit to camp. You can fish and boat, but usually need a permit for these too.

Some of the larger lakes, such as the Chaney Reservoir and Fall River, charge admission fees. If you have enough money to buy a house in these areas, you get these privileges for free, but the average Joe must pay again for facilities which his tax money built.

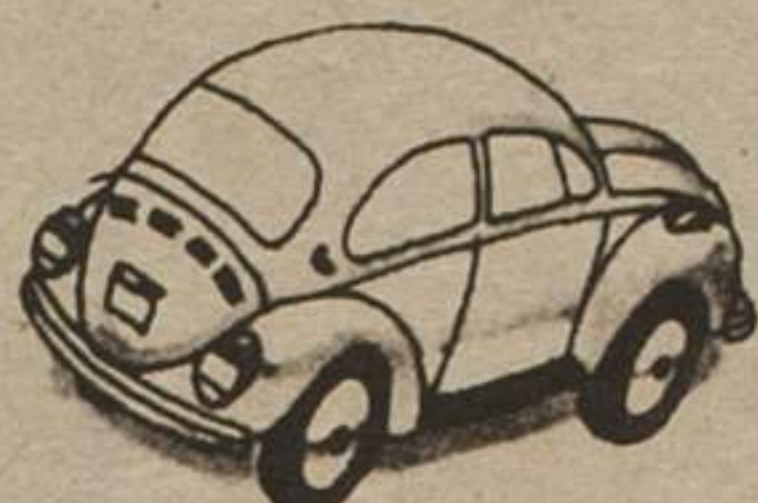
Clinton will be a bit different than the usual lakes in Kansas. Much of the area will be set aside as a wildlife refuge. There will be no lakeside homes because of sewer problems.

There are already plans to build Corbin Reservoir along the Chikaskia River to provide water for Wichita's expansion. Once again, environmentalists are hotly battling the dam proposal. Many people in the area use the river for swimming, boating and camping, but if the dam is constructed they may well end up paying for these now free privileges.

A natural park is a neat alternative to the Army's raking around the earth digging dams. It's about time Kansas had a natural park for recreation, like some of the national parks given to other states. The Flint Hills in eastern Kansas seems a logical and feasible choice. If you'd like to have a park which provides a natural atmosphere for camping and recreation now is the time to speak. Too many voices were silent when the plans for Clinton dam were finalized but it's never too late to create a park that could be enjoyed, for free, by you and me.



Welcome



By Kate Duffy

The price of operating a car has steadily gone up while people's trust in their mechanics has steadily gone down. But now Volkswagen owners have an alternative to high prices and bad feelings.

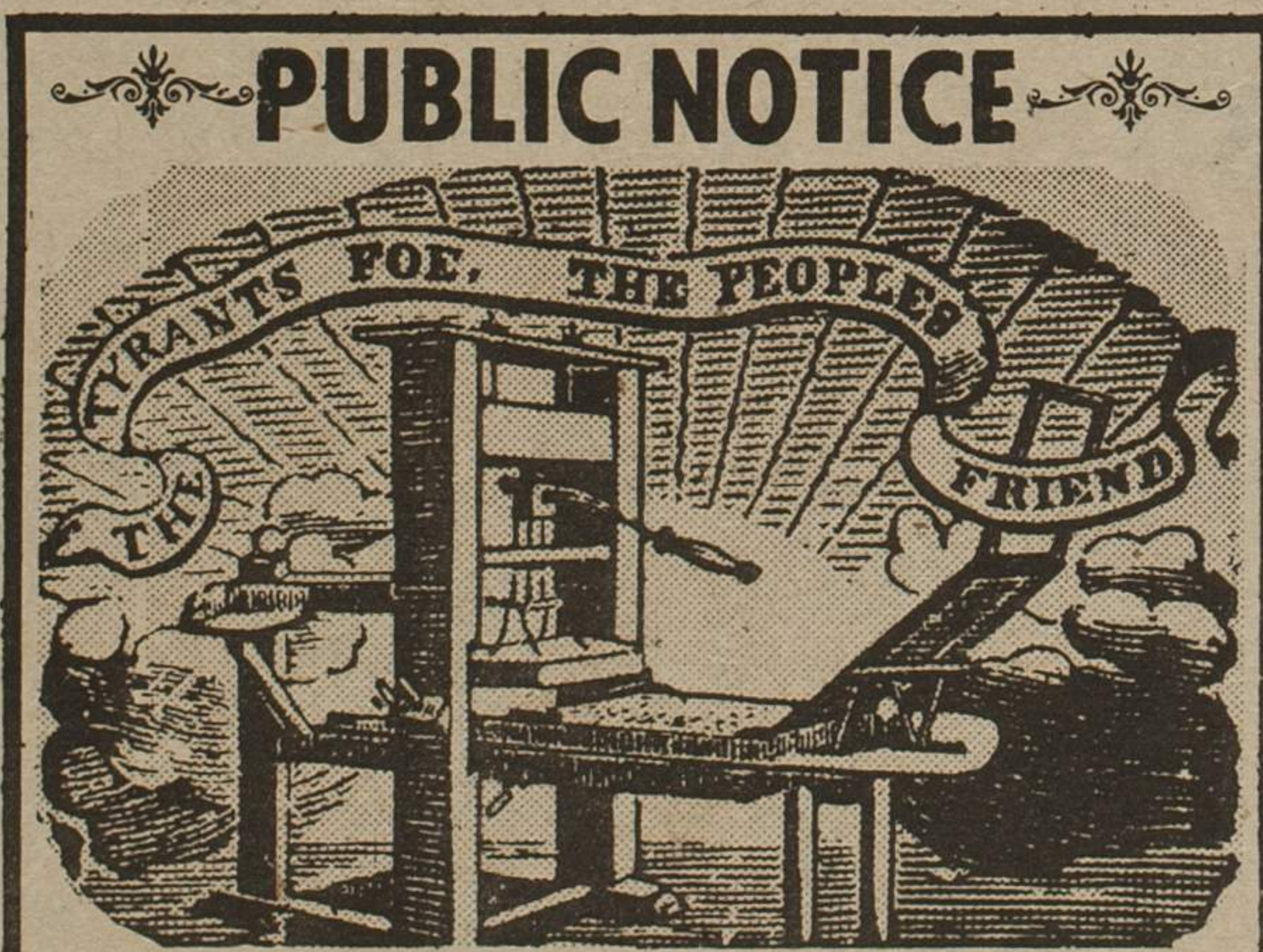
Since May, Greg Wilkerson and Mike Gortenburg have been the owner-mechanics of Lawrence VW, 1326 W. 9th. Besides the usual garage services, they have some extras to offer. Their prices are about 20% cheaper than other garages in town. They generally charge even lower rates for small preventative maintenance jobs to inspire their customers to take better care of their cars. If there's a chance that an old part can be fixed and is still useable, Mike and Greg will spend the time fixing

it rather than buy a new part to hike up the bill. But most important is their attitude. They are not in business to reap in bushels of money. Instead, they feel that VW's are worthwhile products and should be treated thus. Their customers are treated well also. Greg and Mike are always available to talk to and listen to their customers. In the future, they would like to hold VW workshops and teach people how to do tune-ups and valve jobs.

Lawrence VW is a friendly and fair small business which has good services to offer the Lawrence community. As a Volkswagen owner, I appreciate the care they give my car and my head. I hope others will give them their support.

Lemon, Lemon, Lemon, Lime  
Let's ask Congress to make love a crime  
So people would break the law and do it all the time,  
Lemon, Lemon, Lemon, Lime.

A Gemini



★★ THE LAWRENCE PUBLIC NOTICE ★★

The PUBLIC NOTICE is published on or about the 1st of each month, by the Community Mercantile food cooperative, with main offices located on the top floor of the Stubbs Building, 1101 1/2 Mass. CALL 842-5657

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## OVERHEARD IN LAWRENCE

Boyd Evans, local astute sociologist said recently in one of his more outstanding lectures, "A country with any kind of government is barbaric".....



Recently the mayor of Lawrence was asked his opinion about the proposed switch back to mayor-council form of government during a rather spirited question-answer period in a local university's class. He responded thusly: "NO, I don't favor a change to mayor-council and I'll tell you why not. I know that in one Iowa town where they had that type of government, they ended up with drunk railroad workers in the city council."

"Bruce Lee is poetry in motion."  
Rod Runyan----- Noted Local Librarian

"I want bloody violence, not just fractures."  
Ma Barvin

"Kansas is space" ----  
a local spacedog

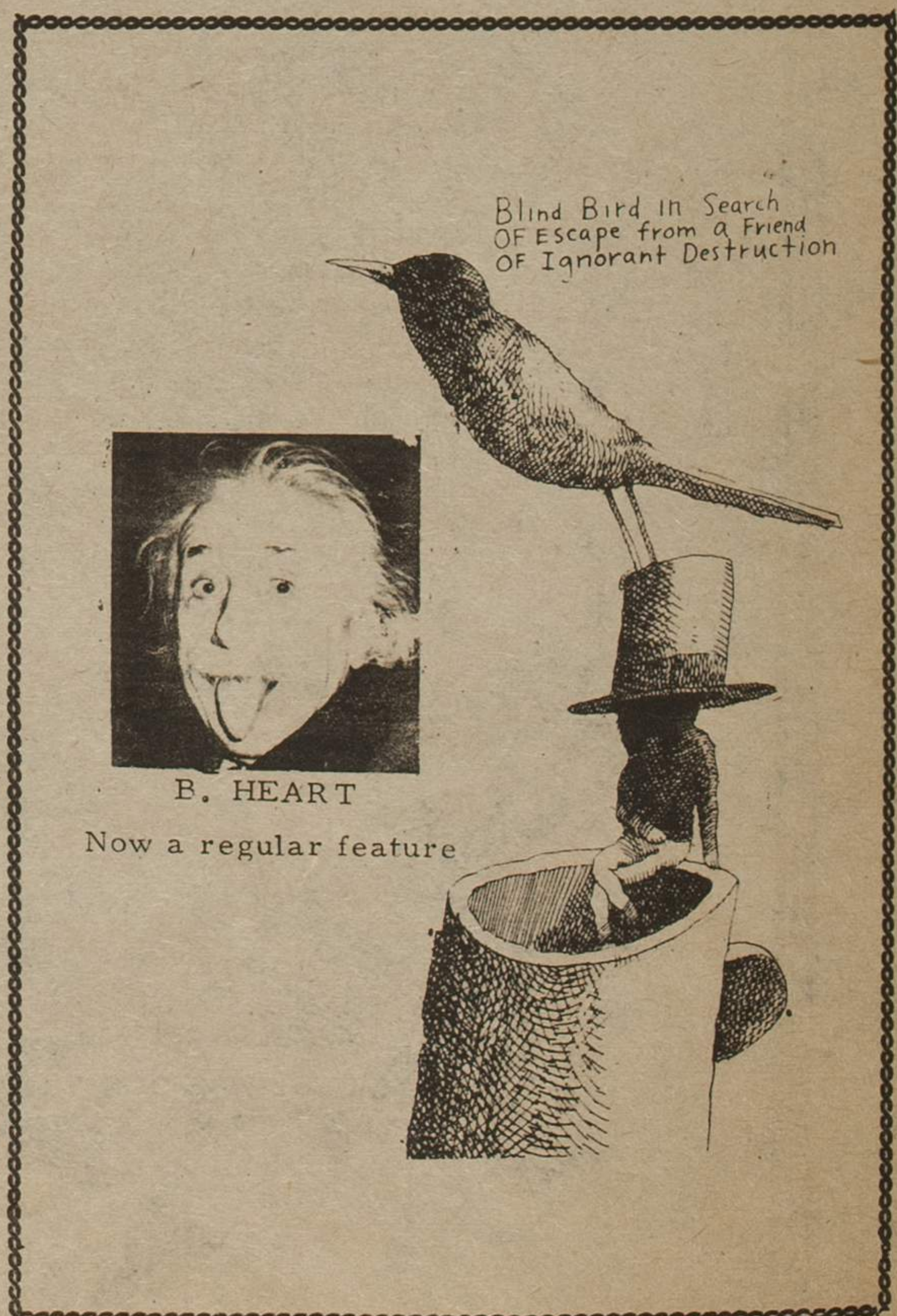
## Travel Stories



This is a feature column on travel experiences of Lawrence residents. We invite you to tell your on-the-road tales in this space.

### TRUCKING IN NEPAL

I blew my nose once. In front of a gurhka. This happened in Gurhkaland, in the west of Nepal. There was an older gurhka man there who was squatting in the kitchen of his inn. We were staying in his inn. The kitchen was a little room with no utensils except for a little oven, made of mud. He had a big black teapot, and he was squatting by the teacup on his haunches, squatting in the dirt, preparing a cup of tea for us. Out on the porch, a man was butchering a goat. We were waiting in the shade. We'd walked a long ways up a stone trail. Steep mountainsides and terraced fields of red dirt. There was a young girl next to the old man. Young Nepalese girls are beautiful, well proportioned classic beauties with large brass earrings, bracelets, spangles, rings in the nose. When I sneezed, the man thought I was saying hello in Tibetan. In Tibetan, a stifled sneeze is how you say hello. He picked his nose as a return in the conversation. This means, "What do you want?" He says, "I am waiting." I blew my nose, announcing that I wished to marry his daughter. He stood, picked at his ass, rolling the little anus jamball and flicking it into the fire. This symbolized disfavor to the tea.



Blind Bird in Search of Escape from a Friend of Ignorant Destruction



B. HEART  
Now a regular feature