

1975(?)

Dave,

Either I go back<sup>to school</sup>, possibly very soon, and then join the Peace Corps or AFSC, or I figure out what's strange and faulty about my logic.

1. There are large parts of the world that need help.
2. The USA is more or less predatory upon them. The gap between rich & poor is growing.
3. My parents will pay for schooling.
4. The U.S. Govt. will pay me to help people.
5. In science and engineering, school is a valuable learning tool/experience.
6. By school - Peace Corps I can get more (from parents, from US Govt) for those people that need help. Robin Hood civilized.
7. By similar token, I can be more useful, according to my talents, around the USA or Australia.

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It might be interesting to write to Carol Titlow and ask what ~~the~~ a Marxist critique of the Peace Corps would be.

(This belongs bottom page 2)

Counting backwards:

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7. I wonder what my talents are.
6. Can you help people by playing money games and diploma games (in the long run)? Maybe the Peace Corps is just exporting American~~s~~, besides being a CIA front.
5. <sup>scheduling</sup> Gorilla welfare - I could crash classes, or do that and contribute differently ~~to~~ (to) be really "responsible."
4. - Ditto (6).
3. Why shouldn't I? Was Berkeley an authentic breakdown? Am I responsible?
2. Maybe the poor countries really need a revolution (economic) and the USA needs a revolution (just as badly (of a different sort). - because they're all dialectically related anyhow -
1. Like the USA?

~~Wed~~

3

Often I have heard ~~the~~ <sup>such</sup> phrases as "different way of thinking," "different concept of reality," and felt sympathetic, but puzzled. You hear them in anthropologic, psychologic, and sometimes religious contexts. I've many times felt like saying "Yeah — like what?"

I think today I've got an example. Living in the backyard (more or less) I've taken up the habit of pissing in the compost bins out at the corner of the yard, which overlooks (over the fence, which is about 4 ft high) the canyon, and beyond that - Mt. Soledad. As a bit of Torah, I enjoy the practice. In the evening it's nice to step out into the cool air and the stars and wind to piss in the compost, out behind the orange trees.

We also have a compost shredder and today the parents and my brother <sup>and I</sup> were variously busy trimming trees and shredding the trimmings into the compost bins - my mother and father were doing that. I had to take a piss. I could've walked over and pissed in the bin next to the one they were filling.

It probably would've caused a big stink and commotion to their intelligence and a social uproar. My mother would've

been horrified and disgusted. My father would be  
been insulted, aggravated, and possibly violent. So  
I sought alternatives. &

I almost had to take a shit, I walked  
all the way back through my parents bedroom  
and bathroom to their shitter (~~was~~ the one by  
my room was inaccessible because Dick was doing  
photography, the one <sup>(through)</sup> my sister's room flushes  
poorly). A note at this point: I don't shit in  
the compost bin (though perhaps it is done in China,  
but on <sup>my</sup> limited present knowledge, I do not). Since  
you can't very easily shit without pissing, the  
only time I piss in the house (intentionally)  
is when I also shit.

I walked back to my parents shitter,  
and decided it was stupid to try to force  
a shit that just wasn't ripe. I also thought  
it's just as stupid as forcing a paper (as in  
school) when it's not ripe, and I won't do it.  
That I had stopped at the mail box on the way through may have contributed to the  
I went back outside and went around the <sup>association.</sup>  
corner of the house to the side yard and  
pissed on the ground near the apple-tree.  
My parents could not see me. The apple-tree  
happens to be just outside my parent's  
bathroom window.

The compost pile generally seems the  
best place to piss, ecologically speaking: the  
bacteria that run the place will thrive on the  
nitrogen and moisture, there is some evidence &  
hearsay that undiluted (washed) piss will burn

vegetation because it is <sup>5</sup>  
too rich. So I may not have  
been doing the apple tree a  
favor. On the other hand, not  
all the compost is used on  
productive plants (there are  
ornamentals) - so if the pits  
doesn't harm the apple tree - it  
will help it considerably.

At this point I was  
considering an identity of the  
apple-tree-pissing and the  
peace corps.

Perhaps this kind of thinking  
comes into play when you have  
distinct uncertain factors or  
factor-complexes. Does it  
always? Science, as generally  
perceived, doesn't work this way -  
you have only one factor or  
factor-complex variable, unless

" " (In Breakfast of Champions, Vonnegut  
says, " $E=mc^2$ " seems flawed to him,  
because it contains no "A" for  
Awareness)

... you include the  
scientist.

In that example, at the point indicated, the text of the future (or hypothetical) <sup>the text of the thinking reads</sup> is read

A) If pissing on apple-trees is good, then so is the Peace Corps.

then ~~is~~ also? B) If the Peace Corps is ~~is~~ good then so is pissing on apple-trees.

Should this be called the way intuition functions?

"Pissing on apple-trees is probably about as good as the Peace Corps."

I know some, but I do not really know enough about either.

A crisis occurs ~~then~~ with the realization that the conjunction of the uncertainties (Peace Corps, apple-tree pissing) does not occur in a void.

The crisis occurs because I am still related to the tree, and related to the Peace Corps; apple-trees and Peace Corps. — I can go get the watering can and water the spot I pissed on, and then I know it will be alright for the apple-tree (if it hasn't already burned this time, and as a rule for other occasions). Or it could rain. (Call this <sup>Call this</sup> <sub>practico-residual</sub>)

Do such crises always occur? Even in science — in science too — Bronowski would say.

But as for the apple-tree, who's going to carry around a water-can to douse pissing spots?

Well, in houses, people do flush toilets. I think of Christ as the Crisis of crisis. Jesus (Crisised).

Berkeley was not all bad chemicals in the brain, and masturbation.

I did (and experimented) a lot with different-thinking, and thought about what I was doing to some degree. I didn't really know how to think about it very well.

Apparently prejudice and magic are opposite sides of the same coin.

[In the notebook there is the question: What are your ethics about thinking?

God says:  
(You shall) make no image of relationship.  
Make no decisions on the basis of a single variable.  
No image shall you keep of what shall be.  
Don't make any plans until the last minute. (?)  
Do not speak to others in their language.  
You will know people according to places and activities,  
You will not know them because you know them.



Solve your self at the problem and leave the other half to me.  
Cast thyself into hell for the question of the toron and never cannot be missed.

God bug me the way He is always telling other people what to do, what  
are my answers? Piss is the compost pile. Fuck parents. Piss anywhere is  
the rain.

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