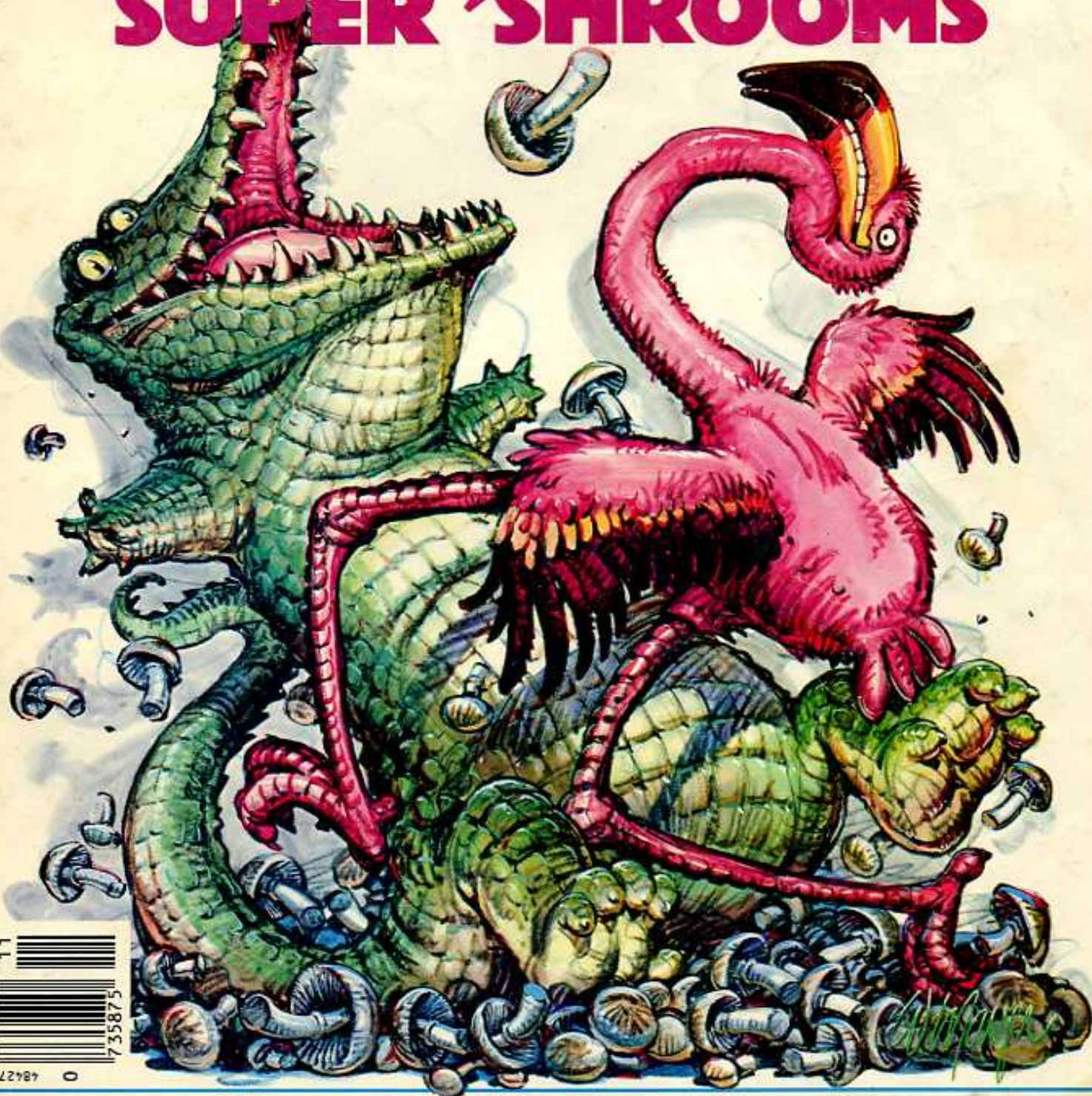


WORLD'S BEST POT PORTFOLIO HIGH TIMES

NOVEMBER 1983

USA \$2.95
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FLORIDA'S NEW SUPER 'SHROOMS



THE RETURN OF ERIC CLAPTON

ARE YOU A HUMBOLDT HONEY?



A Humboldt Honey is a peaceful, free spirit who is at ease with the earth. She never washes because it's unnatural. She lives the simple things in life such as love, peace and flowers. She can be found dancing to reggae music on lawns in the Coastal Redwoods. She believes in a natural, holistic approach to health. She shops at the CO-OP for such things as tofu, sea flower seeds and organic. Organic food is her friend, such as organic bread and organic soy hot sauce as she is frequently spotted at the produce aisle where the ketchup testifies sometimes place the fruit. She fights for organizations and causes such as Greenpeace and Save the Whales. She believes that solar energy is better than nuclear power. **HEAVY METAL** is not what it's all about. She knows that Indian burial grounds should be left alone and that Vigil People was a good man. Her friends play Humboldt County sports like hockey and soccer. They often write poetry to one another. About Jim, Tamara and Gabriel's philosophy of non-violence. The message for everyone is a simple one of peace, happiness and above all, love.

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Introducing the Humboldt Honey

Old-time Humboldt County residents are hopping mad, and it's not over the antics of the Sinsemilla Strike Force, U-2 overflight pilots or this season's swarm of razor-jawed spider mites. No, sir. The good citizens of Humboldt are pissed and aggrieved at the above poster being sold in local stores around the Humboldt County area—the creation of 22-year-old Ingrid da Silva. Seems they think Ms. da Silva, a native Southern Californian who carpetbagged it north to attend Humboldt State University last year, is trashing the good women of the county and, furthermore,

in the words of one female bastion of the community, "Humboldt never saw anything like that slovenly trollop [she means the girl in the poster, not Ms. da Silva, we guess] until the colleges became havens for so many irresponsible youths from other areas." So there!

Well, while we see nothing derogatory in da Silva's depiction of Humboldt County womanhood, we can't help being more than a little miffed over the fact that she neglected to stick a copy of **HIGH TIMES** in her honey's knapsack. We mean, like wow, what's so cosmic about *Rolling Stone*?