

# WAR AND PEACE — MEN AND WOMEN

When you are afraid of yourself,  
you are also afraid of others.  
When you are afraid of your own feelings,  
You are also afraid of the feelings of others.

Men are afraid of their feelings.  
Therefore they are afraid of the feelings of women.  
Women are afraid of their power.  
Therefore they are afraid of the power of men.  
Those who are afraid, tremble before "enemies",  
rather than shake hands with friends.  
Those who are afraid shoot an "adversary",  
rather than take a lover in their arms.

Fear hurts in the soul.  
It hurts so much, you can go crazy from it.  
When men go crazy, they become aggressive and play at war.  
They play until they think they cannot stop it any more.  
Thus play becomes reality,  
thus peace becomes war.

When women go crazy, they get sent to a mental home.  
They should leave their feelings with crazies.  
Don't scream with the normal ones,  
don't cry when you are with men.  
When there is war, the women cry, 'cause their men are dead.  
When there is war, men shoot because they think, they don't have a choice.  
They shoot until they get shot,  
they kill until they get killed.

But the men who play at war and make the war,  
are not the ones who kill until they get killed.  
The Ones say what the Others got to do.  
And the Others do it,  
'cause they think they don't have a choice.

The Ones say the Others must BUILD bombs. To survive . . .  
The Ones say the Others must BUY bombs. For survival . . .  
The Ones say the Others must USE bombs. For what ???  
The Ones say who the people are whom the Others must kill.  
And the Ones say how many of them must be destroyed,  
how much earth must be distraught.  
And if the Others still believe that they don't have a choice,  
then the women will cry, 'cause their men are dead,  
'cause they are dying themselves,  
and 'cause our Earth is dying.

Women,  
Your men play at war, 'cause they are afraid of you,  
afraid of you and your feelings.  
Women, don't be afraid of the power of your men - their power is fear.  
Don't be afraid of your own strength - your power is love of Life. Unite for  
this love of Life:  
against fear and order, against weapons, against war.  
For this love of life empower yourselves:  
towards courage and understanding, towards freedom and Peace.

Sabine Kurjo

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Michael J. Apter and  
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## EMPATHY AND MASTERY

Miss Smith, who is a secretary, is in a quandary. Mr. Brown, her boss, has just given her a bouquet of flowers, for the first time, and she does not know what this means. Is it in recognition of all the good work which she has done for him? If so, is it a symbol of genuine gratitude on his part, or a kind of perfunctory gesture to 'pay her off?' Is it a cynical way of encouraging her to work harder than most secretaries do, but for the same pay? Is it an attempt to make her feel grateful to, and dependent on, him? Or is he becoming fond of her, perhaps even a little bit in love? All these interpretations of this single act are possible, and as she thinks about them Miss Smith becomes increasingly confused.