

FREEDOM NEGLECTED

Across the valley, and country wide,
a sickness grows, where justice died.

The masses churn on, being blind-eyed,
the people care not, who is crucified

On sensational stories, the media thrives,
slanderous names, ruining people's lives.

The ones we pay, to serve and protect,
have cast us aside, for their own project.

And in court, the learned men,
commit, perhaps, the greatest sin.

For they that know, and could resist,
support in full, the evil trust.

Those that might, could protest loud,
instead they hide, within the crowd.

Learn to live, learn to see,
cast your vote, don't let it be.

The time has come, to put this behind,
by opening your eyes, and opening your mind.

So Mote It Be!

STAND UP



Dissent IS Patriotic

RED PILL NOW ONLINE (KINDA)

The long awaited Red Pill website is still a few weeks out, but you can now download or print out each issue of The Red Pill at <http://colorado.indymedia.org>. For the Neo-luddites out there, you can pick up hard copies of The Red Pill at the following local businesses: Heart of the Dragon, Planet 9, The Body Shop, Third World Imports, and Planet Earth and the Four Directions Art Gallery.

State of Disunion

NUMBER OF PALESTINIAN SCHOOLS destroyed by Israel: 182

NUMBER OF ISRAELI SCHOOLS destroyed by Palestinians: 0

ESTIMATED NUMBER OF IRAQI CASUALTIES from the current war: 250,000

DOLLARS WASTED in the war against Iraq: 242,000,000,000

NUMBER OF US AND COALITION CASUALTIES in Iraq: 2484

MINIMUM NUMBER OF PEOPLE Mormons have baptized by proxy (including holocaust victims): 380,086

NUMBER OF MASS ARRESTS at the 2004 Republican Convention: 1802

PERCENT OF THOSE CASES that have ended in dismissals, and acquittals: 91

NUMBER OF COALITION TROOPS casualties claimed by "Juba," an Iraqi sniper: 100+

NUMBER OF TEXAN LAWYERS shot by VP Dick Cheney: 1

CALL TO ACTION

The Red Pill is looking for volunteers: graphic designers, writers, poets, cartoonists, artists, and photographers are needed. Get your work published now. Help distribute The Red Pill in your community, church, and school: contact us at editor@gjredpill.org. You can also do your part to keep us in print by donating time, paper, film, copies, and of course money (it doesn't print itself).



The Red Pill is produced by Grand Junction Alternative Media, with the aim of publishing stories and ideas that the mainstream media won't cover. It is distributed free, collects no advertising, and is completely staffed by volunteers. All materials are copyleft, no rights are reserved. **PHOTOCOPY AND DISTRIBUTE AT WILL!**

GRAND JUNCTION,
COLORADO

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH TAKE

The Red Pill

STAND

UP!

FEBRUARY 2006

VOL. 4 NO. 3



LOCAL IRAQ WAR VETERAN TURNED NATIONAL PEACE ACTIVIST

Garett Reppenhanan was familiar with the military life. To avoid being drafted, his father voluntarily joined the army during the Vietnam War and became an engineer. Growing up in Manitou Springs, Colorado, Garett dropped out of high school and moved to Grand Junction, where his brother was attending Mesa State College.

Garett never saw the military in his future. He was aware of the injustices of this world and didn't really trust our government. However, growing disillusionment with the party lifestyle, working three jobs just to make ends meet, and an unplanned pregnancy all caused Garett to realize he needed a drastic change in his life. There was no way he would be able to support his daughter and continue the same lifestyle.

August 2001, at 26, Garett joined the Army. It was a chance to live out the eight-year-old boy dream of being G.I. Joe. Somewhat naively, Garett didn't really think he would end up going to war. One month later, 9/11 occurred.

Garett was eventually sent to Kosovo on a peacekeeping mission. While on leave, sitting in the Dallas/Ft. Worth airport in Texas, Garett watched Bush II give the last minute ultimatum to Saddam Hussein. He watched the time run out. The TV received a standing ovation throughout the airport as the fireworks display over Baghdad commenced. Sitting in his fatigues, Garett wondered, "who the fuck are these people?" They think those bombs are killing the 'terrorists.' Having just arrived from war-torn Kosovo, Garett knew all too well that the majority of the

casualties were innocent civilians.

Before going back to Kosovo, Garett filled his bag with as many books as he could carry. His last three months in Kosovo were spent reading, beginning with Howard Zinn's, *A People's History of the United States*. Garett's studies redefined everything he thought America was, and about what we, as a country,

DISSENT ISSUE

were doing around the world.

After Kosovo, Garett was informed that he would receive six months of training, then he would be off to Iraq. At this point, Garett prepared what he called an AWOL bag—everything he needed to survive, just in case he decided he needed to leave. Every night, Garett would lay in bed thinking either, he was leaving the next day, or he was going to stick it out. The next morning always seemed to bring more indecision.

"I went to war because I was a coward. I was afraid of getting punished," Garett said. Continuing to go on missions was easier than dealing with the peer pressure or military reprimands.



Garett was stationed in Ba'qubah, 35 miles northeast of Baghdad. Ba'qubah, one of the larger cities in Iraq, is a hot spot. Garett was part of a six man sniper team. Basically, the group would walk 3-4 kilometers and set up sniper hides. They would wait for hours/days and kill anyone attempting to set up ambushes alongside the road. They would also set up counter-mortar attacks and over watch the house raids. The team was very effective.

"I've killed my fair share of Iraqi people, innocent ones included." As time passed, Garett grew more enraged, knowing what he was doing was wrong. But he didn't want to quit—he was dedicated to his friends, his fellow soldiers. He

"GARETT" ON NEXT PAGE

"GARETT" FROM FRONT PAGE

likened it to being on two teams. He was on the blue team, the Iraqis, the red team. "It's not like I didn't like the red team, but I was on the blue team. That's the way it was."

Garett decided he needed to speak out. He used the internet as a tool to dissent. Garett got in touch with the band, Bouncing Souls, whom he had met previously in Germany. He began writing them and telling them about his experiences at war. The band was excited with his correspondences, and set up a 'letters from Iraq' page on their website. The letters received amazing feedback. Garett was happy to be speaking out, to dissent, and he realized he wasn't so isolated in the middle of Iraq. "I could be at war, in combat, then fifteen minutes later, be writing about it on the internet. It was an amazing sense of communication," he said.

With the help of a couple fellow soldiers, Garett set up a blog, www.ftssoldier.blogspot.com. There, they were able to get their voices heard. This allowed them to vent the raw emotion experienced during war. Because they were so critical of the U.S. government and military, they had to remain anonymous.

Needless to say, the military was able to use the IP address to trace the blog to Garett. They threatened him and told him to stop writing. They told him he broke operational security (opsec in militaryspeak) and faced possible charges of treason and conspiring against the government.

But Garett kept writing about the War and about the attempted censorship of his dissent. He was pulled from his sniper duties and didn't go on anymore recognition missions. The last two to three months he was in Iraq, he was on guard duty and oversaw Iraqi laborers.

He arrived back in the States in June '05 and hit the ground running. Still pissed and wanting to stop the war, Garett became involved in the antiwar movement. He attended the protest of the G8 summit in Scotland and a protest in Germany. He became a member of several veterans groups, such as the Veterans for Peace (VFP)

and Iraq Veterans Against the War (IVAW). Garett was also featured in several documentaries relating to the war in Iraq, including *Operation: Dreamland* and *Fallujah: The Hidden Massacre*. Garett, with fellow soldier and friend, Jeff Englehart, were the first to confirm the use of White Phosphorous—a flesh-eating chemical weapon—in Fallujah.

In August 2005, Garett attended the VFP National Conference in Dallas. There, he met Cindy Sheehan, unknown to the public at the time. At the conference, they learned that Bush would be vacationing at his Crawford ranch for a month. Cindy announced that she wanted to go down there and ask him why he killed her son. She asked Garett and Jeff to accompany her. Cindy, Garett, and Jeff, with a group of people, rode the Impeachment Bus, visiting from San Francisco, down to Crawford. After setting up, Garett left that evening, not thinking anything huge would happen at what would soon be dubbed Camp Casey.

Sitting in the Dallas/Ft. Worth airport, Garett was watching CNN. Cindy was being interviewed. "Holy shit, this is going somewhere," he thought.

Garett moved around a lot, he kept speaking out against the war. After a time, he felt the antiwar movement wasn't having an effect, it wasn't working. So he went to Washington, D.C. and contacted Bobby Muller, a Vietnam Vet and a huge figure in the antiwar movement in the '70s. Muller, was awarded the nobel peace prize for his campaign to ban the use of land mines. He also founded Vietnam Veterans of America Foundation and is president of Alliance for Security. Garett now works with Alliance for Security and continues the struggle to end the war and fight for veterans rights.

"Our country has to become responsible to the true cost of warfare. That means taking care of the veterans and taking care of the countries we are at war with. If the American people were aware that the true cost of war is so astronomical, they would realize war is not worth fighting."

MORMON NO MORE

At thirteen, I was already having major doubts about the Mormon Church. My parents should have known something was up when, as a baby, I vomited over everyone during my blessing. I had recently been ordained a Deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood, and I hadn't the slightest idea what that meant—just that I could pass the bread and water for sacrament. My doubt crystallized with a couple of passages from scripture. "[A]fter the city of Zion was being lifted to Heaven] And Enoch also beheld the residue of the people which were the sons of Adam; and they were a mixture of all the seed of Adam save it was the seed of Cain, for the seed of Cain were

black, and had not place among them." (The Pearl of Great Price; The Book of Moses, Chapter 7, Versus 21 & 22) Because of this passage blacks were not worthy to hold the priesthood in the Mormon Church, until 1978 when the prophet proclaimed their worthiness. There was also the story of Nephi and his brothers, Laman and Lemuel, after they had come to the American continent. Nephi learns of a plot against his life by his brothers. Because of this plot, God cursed them with a dark skin; Mormonism claims this is the origins of the Native Americans. "And he had caused the cursing to come upon [Laman and Lemuel]. . . wherefore, as [Nephi's descendants]

"MORMON" ON FIFTH PAGE

Every Sunday • 6PM

Weekly Vegan Dinner. We'll cook the main dish. Please bring a vegan side dish, dessert, or drink. Dinner starts around 6:30PM. *The Confluence Collective (1450 Elm)*.



Every Wednesday • 6PM

Grand Junction Fair Trade Alliance meets at *The Confluence Collective (1450 Elm)*, to work for community solutions to Free Trade, both internationally and locally.



DISSENT!

Our country is Constitutionally mandated to be run by the consent of the governed. You do not work for President Bush, or Hillary Clinton for that matter. They work for you. If this does not sound like the way things are being run in Washington these days, it is your responsibility to set them straight. You must dissent. It is your responsibility and obligation to dissent when the government makes policies or carries out plans you do not approve of.

If we do not vote, protest, demonstrate, or otherwise engage our elected officials, to give them regular feedback about their actions, we are in a very real sense collaborating with them. We are passive-aggressively giving them our permission to keep on acting the way they do. Dissent is how we legally and responsibly get them to make necessary and appropriate change. By not dissenting, we share in the responsibility for any debt or criticism they accumulate in our names.

A free and vibrant press is supposed to be a vital part of a thriving democracy. But our so called "fourth-estate" has been sold, then bought by a small cabal of wealthy ruling elites. There will be no 11th hour rescue by investigative journalism, as there was in Watergate. We, the people are on our own. Dissent in America has rarely been as crucial as it is now.

We, the people, can ill afford to take our eye off the government. Not out of contempt or disrespect, but more out of a sense of guardianship. Much has already been lost, with more sure to go with every day we put off a people's rebellion.

The threat is real, and the stakes are high. With another terrorist attack, real or staged, the American people could easily find ourselves living under martial law. Imagine civil courts closed, with military tribunals in their place. Government price controls, curfews, mass dragnet round up of suspects, and canceled elections, are all too easily imaginable. If you are not paranoid, you are not paying attention.

What to make of the so-called "patriots" that come around, criticize our dissent, and proudly proclaim

to "support the troops?" How should we "support our troops?" Put on a bumper sticker? Hardly much risk in that. Anybody that insists on blathering on about how wonderful this war is, should be told to either enlist, volunteer, or get off of our backs. Their sheep-like bleating of cheap slogans is not dissent, it is acquiescence to power.

In point of fact, many of these very same people are walking around just terrified by the news they see and hear from the pimps of fear mongering, such as Rush Limbaugh, and Bill O'Reilly. They are terrified that the protester's sign they saw the other day, reading simply "You are being lied to," is right. They are terrified that if they did question the status quo, they would be laughed at, ostracized, lose their job, or worse, end up in jail. It would be harsh of us to simply call such unfortunate traitorous cowards. The truth IS scary.

Still, we dissent. We dissent because Bush faked

intelligence, lied, ignored his own Generals and financial advisors, and illegally invaded an innocent country, killing tens of thousands of innocent civilians along the way. He kidnapped some of these innocent civilians and had them tortured at Bagram Air Force Base, in Afghanistan,



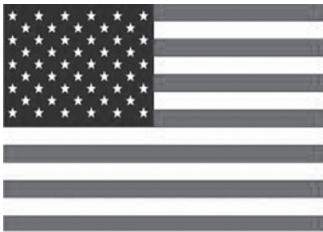
Abu Ghraib, in Iraq, Guantanamo Bay, in Cuba, and several scattered secret eastern European prisons in the former Soviet Union. Some of the NAZI Generals were convicted and hanged at the WW2 Nuremberg War Tribunals for less than that.

And so we dissent against the war. We dissent because we refuse to be victimized by a tyrannical, egomaniacal President, who is causing so much death and destruction. We dissent because our conscience compels us to do something. We dissent because we want to give other people a chance to do the right thing.

We dissent because, while it may seem rare in these troubled times, dissent is as American as apple pie. Do nothing knee jerk drones say "America, love it or leave it." We, the dissenters believe, "America: love it or change it for the better" DISSENT!

GET INVOLVED!

The following are the submission deadlines for upcoming Red Pill issues:
Feb. 28 Regular Issue, March 14 Iraq War Issue,
April 10 420 Issue, April 24 May Day Issue, and
May 10 Regular Issue.



If you can't stand dissent, you're living in the wrong country.

Saturday, March 25, 2006 • 2:00PM
A Voice of Reason will be organizing an antiwar rally commemorating the third anniversary of America's War in Iraq. For more info contact: Karen 243-7049.

Friday, April 7, 2006 • 7PM
Immaculate Heart of Mary's Social Justice Film Series will be screening "To Kill a Mockingbird" at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Youth Center, 790 26-1/2 Road.

"MORMON" FROM SECOND PAGE
were white, and exceedingly fair and delight some, that [Laman and Lemuel's descendants] might not be enticing unto [Nephilim's] people the Lord God did cause a skin of blackness to come upon them. . . I will cause that they shall be loathsome unto thy people, save they shall repent of their iniquities. And cursed shall be the seed of him that mixeth with their seed. . . And the Lord spake it, and it was done. . ." (The Book of Mormon; The Book of Nephi, Chapter 5, Versus 19 to 25.) Upon reading these words, I was filled with rage towards the Mormon god. I could not see how the 'one true god' of the 'one true church' could represent something so hatefully and bigoted toward another group of people. In my anger, I ripped those pages out of my copy of the scriptures and burned it over the toilet, watching the ashes flush into the sewage below where it belonged.

In Jr. High, for one of my classes, I had been assigned to write an essay on a biography of a famous person. I was in a bookstore in town one January day, wondering who I should write about, when I saw a display in the store for Martin Luther King Jr. Day. That is when I saw an autobiography of Malcolm X tucked away behind some other books. I picked it up and read the back blurb that made him sound a little like Martin Luther King Jr. I emptied out my pockets and paid for it, keeping it in my coat's inner pocket as my mom drove me home. It was through *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*, that I got my first taste of the real world. I was a young white boy in white Mormon America, but somehow I was able to relate to the words of this angry black man from Detroit. I too, felt persecuted because I was different than others, but not because of the color of my skin, but because of my thoughts and beliefs. One day, the book vanished from my room. I later learned that my mother hid it from me, feeling that it was inappropriate literature for me to be reading, because it talked about drugs and crime, but mostly, that it talked about Islam, and said bad things about white people and Christianity. It was then that I lost my faith in the Mormon Church, and the Mormon God, forever. The only other source of any kind of religion I had was what I learned from *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*, so I started praying to Allah to see what would happen. I found a copy of the Koran translated into English and began reading that instead of the Mormon Scriptures and the Bible. I found the same kind of theological flaws in the Koran as I did in Mormon Scripture. I later explored many

religions such as, Buddhism, Taoism, Hinduism, Judaism, Catholicism, Animism, Deism, and Paganism.

When I was sixteen, I was confronted by a long time bully. He said that he heard that I didn't believe the Mormon Church; he then spat on my shoe and called me a mother fucker. The spittle landed squarely on my freshly polished Jr. ROTC uniform shoes. Just then, a group of four kids emerged around the corner of the school. One kid, who I had never met, confronted me and told me that I didn't belong. Then he hit me with full force in the face, blood dripping upon my newly pressed uniform. At this point, my ride had arrived and the kids assaulting me scattered. I was taken directly to the police station, my own blood was smeared all over myself. The police told us that they could

not charge the boy who assaulted me; because of his past record, he would go to jail, and he was only a few months away from his mission—I was infuriated.

I could never see the reconciliation in Mormon doctrine to the behaviors I witnessed. I had long been frustrated by the blind eye that was being turned to the hatred that permeated my own neighborhood. I could not understand how the 'Only True Church' could be so hateful. At the age of 21, I finally submitted my resignation from the membership of the church, in essence, excommunicating myself. At first, I tried hard not to be the bitter ex-Mormon, but now I am free from that society all together. I can now look back and examine things objectively. Being a bitter ex-Mormon is my birthright. •

You can read more of my personal account with Mormonism on the Internet at:

<http://xmormon.bravehost.com/>

DISSENTER, REVOLUTIONARY, TERRORIST

He hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness—That to

"HAMAS" ON NEXT PAGE

Monday, February 27, 2006 • 7PM
International Relations Club will be presenting a free screening of "Osama" at the Saccomanno Lecture Hall

Tuesday, February 28, 2005 • 7PM
MSC GJAM's Documentaries for Change Film Series II will be screening "Still We Ride" and "ACLU Freedom Files: Dissent." Featuring 2 guest speakers whose photos were used in both films at Saccomanno Lecture Hall.



"HAMAS" FROM LAST PAGE

secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, that whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it..."—*The United States Declaration of Independence*

In the United States today, many people fail to look at all of the facts and often rely on major news organizations to think for them. If people hear of a suicide bombing in Palestine, they shake their heads and murmur their praise for the people of Israel. Rarely do we question judgments passed upon people and organizations by the State Department. If an organization is deemed to be terrorist, it is immediately assumed that they are evil, nefarious criminals with no regard for humanity.

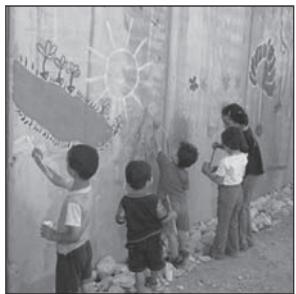
A prime example of this would be the popular Palestinian group, HAMAS, which was created in 1987 and has currently swept into power in popular elections held in the Occupied Palestinian Territories. Seventy-Six members of the organization were elected to the parliament, many of whom ran for election from inside of Israeli detention centers. Hamas means "zeal" in Arabic and it is an acronym for the Islamic Resistance Movement, yet it is also much more than that.

Since its creation, HAMAS has been an organization that has worked to improve the standard of living in Palestine. With an estimated budget of 70 million dollars a year, (60% of which comes from American citizens) 90 percent of the budget is used for education, health care, religious practices, soup kitchens and housing. The remaining 10 percent of the budget is used in military operations by their military wing, which has only 200 men in its service. Despite multiple assassinations carried out

by the Israeli military, HAMAS seems to grow in power.

While HAMAS has been responsible for hundreds of Israeli deaths since 2000, the statistics and reality tell a very different story than the nightly news. Since September 29, 2000, 2,546 Palestinian civilians have been killed, 23,930 have been injured and out of a population of 4.7 million people 3.4 million Palestinians have registered with the United Nations as refugees. The horror of Palestinian life does not end there. Unfortunately, with unemployment often hitting heights of 67 percent, they now have to face an Apartheid unlike any seen before. Since 2002, the Israeli authorities have been constructing a wall that will be 750 km in length when it is finished. What were once vibrant communities and villages are now prisons, complete with barbed wire, gun towers and electrified fences. (To put into perspective the infamous Berlin Wall was only 165 km in length)

Since the Six-Day War in 1967, Palestine has been occupied by a foreign aggressor and whenever a Palestinian steps forward and fights for his freedom from oppression, he is immediately called terrorist or worse. Why? Mainly because the mainstream media in this country take their cues from the American government. It's much easier to scare American citizens than to report the truth. If the Palestinian people are fighting for "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," shouldn't they be considered revolutionaries instead? Our forefathers didn't suffer such hardship underneath British rule, yet we proclaim them to be patriots and heroes. Dissent is only one small step away from revolution, so that makes me wonder how we can cheer for the great revolutionaries while condemning HAMAS to the status of terrorist... •



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BUSTED FOR TRUENCY BY THE FBI

So I'm in high school, and I follow some friends to this World Bank and International Monetary Fund protest in Washington, D.C. For those who need catching-up, the World Bank and IMF are the sinister legal and financial arms of U.S. elite corporate rule and neocolonial economic warfare. Now I skipped school to do this thing. I was getting in trouble and had shitty grades, so much so that I was on a special school-mandated attendance regimen, designed mainly for kids that had the misfortune to be, not only poor, but stupid as well. I cleverly evaded the army of school counselors, administrators, and police, the day of the protest, and my parents received no phone calls. To be honest, I had never been much inclined to assert my existence, to claim my right and participation as a shareholder in my country. I knew even less about the greater historical understanding that motivated tens of thousands to hit the D.C. streets. And this thing was fuckin nuts! To see such an orgy of transformative democracy, unyielding responsibility, human dignity, and civic consciousness is to be remade by the hand of God. Though the lessons of the experience were far too complex, too universal, too challenging and destabilizing to be digested in one isolated glimpse, they cast a light of truth and question upon the darkness. And then, I knew empowerment.

My old man was working for this governmental agency at the time I was having these revolutionary inclinations. It's a famous one. His status on the ladder provided him with a comfortable, safe upper-middle-class existence and a few of the usual perks. He was doing mostly civilian work with only a few military touches, which required him to get the standard, bureaucrat's FBI clearance.

Well, we all know that most cops are punks, and the people directing the cops seldom display the best intentions. And one of the things these shockingly unfaithful, oppressive and disproportionate governmental crackdowns on democratic marches, tend to like to do is harass you, to intimidate you. So the minions of the state, dress up in all kinds of scary suits, from riot gear, to the tux with the earpiece, and take pictures of you. To an extent it seemed reasonable: maybe if a riot broke out, the cameras would document the crime and brings those

responsible to justice. I ignored the warning signs and accepted this offense of government as benign-misled? And then, I knew complacency.

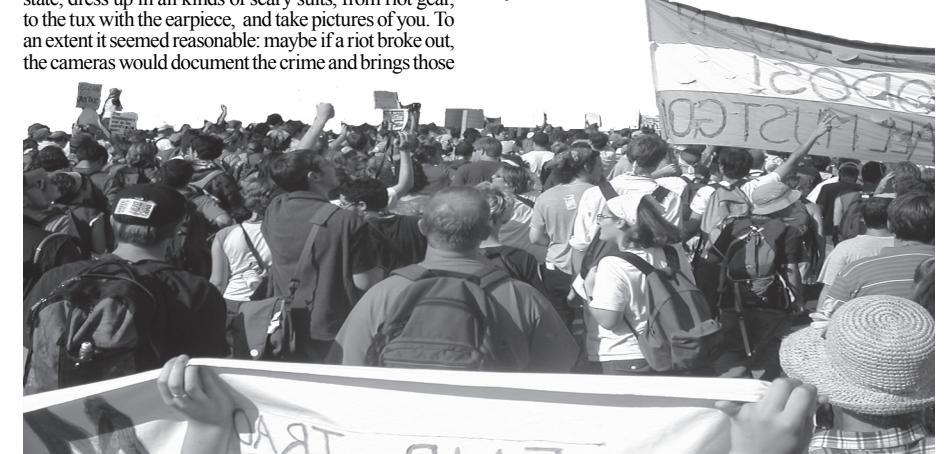
There was no reason to fear that my absenteeism had been noticed at the school. Yet, two weeks later, my old man comes home from work, and boy is he pissed.

This is how it happens: A picture in a crowd becomes a name. A name becomes a file. A file becomes a great network of data; ephemeral, uncertain and ambiguous, but clearly present. Networks trace names across great distances. Networks turn into knocks on the front door, or in this case, the office door.

You see, the FBI came to visit my dad at work. They had a security file for him and a picture of me. They came, not because I threw a brick through a corporate window or didn't pay the fare on the subway home, but because I was conspiring to assert my participation in this so-called "democratic process." They just wanted to let him know that his son was involved with this kind of thing, and that he was skipping school to do so. This had nothing to do with the freedom the pundits spit on the corporate news. It reeked of fascism, malice and oppression. And then, I knew fear.

And I still know fear. I live it, every day: because the same corporate criminals, the same governments, the same logic that regularly brutalizes, tortures and debilitates life around the world will do the same thing here. It's comin' like a train wreck. I suppose they don't think they can get away with it yet. This is certainly no Cuba, Libya or Iraq. But I fear that as soon as that calculus evolves... well, trust me, there's a plan in place.

History teaches us that those in power have difficulty behaving reasonably. We are thus called to guard against their tyranny, to resist the brutal, stunting logic of oppression wherever we find it, to assert ourselves and embrace the grand destiny of human dignity, freedom, and solidarity. I say fuck those snakes! Dissent today! Dissent tomorrow! Dissent always!



Tuesday, March 7, 2006 • 7PM

MSC Grand Junction Alternative Media's Documentaries for Change Film Series will be screening
"Oil on Ice"
at the Saccomanno Lecture Hall.

Tuesday, March 21, 2006 • 7PM

MSC Grand Junction Alternative Media's Documentaries for Change Film Series will be screening
"Battle Ground: 21 Days on the Empire's Edge"
at the Saccomanno Lecture Hall.

40 Days of Lent (March 1-April 9)

The Foundation for Cultural Exchange Presents: The \$2 Challenge. Half the world's population lives on less than \$2 a day, can you? For more info and to participate, contact: Anna (970) 433-2897.

Friday, March 3, 2006 • 7PM

Immaculate Heart of Mary's Social Justice Film Series will be screening "Romero"
at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Youth Center.
790 26-1/2 Road.