

Jibbah

magazine

independent as can be



**HEY!
BIG CANNA!**

**Jibbah Magazine,
Reporting For Duty**



FIRST ★ EDITION

**FREE DOPE
MAG
NO DICKS**

**MAKING
MILKWE
YOUR BITCH**

**ODE TO THE
FORUMS**

HORRIBLESCOPES

**FEAR & LOATHING IN
NORTH HUMBOLDT**

**AND A
SHITLOAD
MORE!**

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*I just
need to get my
life back together and start
growin' some dope.
~Ricky*

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*"Educate and inform the whole mass
of The People. They are the only sure
reliance for the preservation of our
liberties"*

~Thomas-mothafukin-Jefferson

From The Editor Guy:

This first issue is more of an introduction to the world, than a full issue. A "Hello, World" moment. You'll notice that a lot of the writing was done by myself and my wife, Amy. I've done all the design (and had to learn Adobe InDesign as

I stumbled along), copyediting, Photoshop work, etc. It's been quite a journey (and my poor back is feeling a bit janked up from all the sitting at this damned PC).

I was never under the impression that the community would come running to contribute to a magazine that—in their heads—isn't even a real thing yet. So, it was up to me to manifest it and present it to y'all.

However... now that y'all see what Jibbah Magazine is and the general vibe of the thing, we're very much looking forward to hearing from any like-minded freedom fighters, Light Warriors, patients and cannabis lovers. From Maine or otherwise.

If we don't make our opinions known, we will be run over by Big Canna, and we'll be—largely—excluded from the industry WE created. Let's fight, together!



**Don't lose sight
of the fact that...
The same types
of people who
gave us Reefer
Madness, are
now trying to
monopolize
reefer sales.**

"... A MAJOR INFLUENCE IN FORMING THE ATTITUDES THAT LED TO THE PRESENT LEGAL SITUATION REGARDING MARIJUANA... HILARIOUS WHEN VIEWED FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GENERATION GAP, A GAP THIS FILM DID SO MUCH TO CREATE..."
KEVIN SAUNDERS ABC-TV

MARIJUANA

WEED FROM THE DEVIL'S GARDEN!



One MOMENT of BLISS —
A LIFETIME of REGRET!



HUNTING A THRILL,
THEY INHALED A DRAG
OF CONCENTRATED SIN!



A 1936 CLASSIC
WITH DAVE LINDEN • ELLIOTT
MILES • GURTHY SHOOT
CARLETON YOUNG

**WAKE UP AMERICA! HERE'S A ROADSIDE WEED
THAT'S FAST BECOMING A NATIONAL HIGH-WAY!**

THIS MAGAZINE IS YOUR MAGAZINE, AND WE NEED YOUR INPUT.

Got something to say about Maine's weed culture, cannabis laws, medical laws, or anything else about the Maine Cannabis Tribe in general? Jibbah Magazine is a publication for you, and BY you. We at Jibbah are putting this first issue together largely by ourselves, it's not a huge, loaded issue and was never destined to be. We need to simply get out to you, the Maine Cannabis Tribe, an example of what we are doing, and give you an idea of what Jibbah is, and will be.

If you have something to say and are good at writing or drawing, we'd love to help you share your talents as you help us help the Maine Cannabis Tribe stay focused on winning the war against Big Canna. Their attempts to steal our sovereignty right from under our noses as we sleep must be exposed at every turn. We aren't asleep, and Jibbah is here to help keep everyone informed and motivated to keep a sharp eye out for these vultures and their lobbyists.

Don't forget... Jibbah offers 100% FREE ADVERTISING! And if you contribute to the magazine (artwork or articles) you can run a 1/4 page ad, larger than the free 1/8 page ads! You can find all the details and instructions about advertising at JibbahZine.com.

What
We
Is
&
What
We
Ain't...

Jibbah Magazine is here to:

- Help Maine's smaller cannabis growers fight the Special Interest Groups (Big Canna).
- Provide a place to find and share the latest information about what laws are being proposed, by which special interest groups, and why.
- Let everyone know who the movers and shakers are, and whether they're on our side, or Big Canna's side.
- Help Maine's craft cannabis growers feel pride in what they do.
- Provide a classifieds page (soon) to help folks find equipment, employment or employees in the cannabis industry.
- Provide an Events Calendar (soon come) to keep everyone aware of upcoming gatherings, trade shows, etc.
- Give voice to Maine's growers and patients.
- Share knowledge about growing cannabis.

Jibbah Magazine is NOT here to:

- Talk politics.
- Make a profit.
- Beat around the bush to protect sensitive feelings.
- Protect dicks from being called out.
- Disparage ANYONE trying to support their family by being a small (non corporate) Maine cannabis producer (unless they're being a harmful dick and need disparaging).
- Give voice to Big Canna, their minions or their co-conspirators.
- Favor one Maine Medical Marijuana activist group over another.
- Take sides in disputes between clans in Maine's Cannabis Tribe.



♒ Aquarius

January 20 - February 18

Something will happen this month that will cause you to stop dabbing and only smoke joints. Your secret pet zebra will also return home from Narnia. Check the wardrobe.



♌ Leo

July 23 - August 22

Bless the new, throw away the old in this month of spring renewal. Yes, that means grandma's gotta go. There still may be a few ice drifts on some of these lakes you can retire her to.



♓ Pisces

February 19 - March 20

Don't make any decisions this month. You'll only regret it. Next month, either. Actually... just stay at home for the rest of the year.



♍ Virgo

August 23 - September 22

Everything will be great for you this month, except for the herpes. It's next month you'll need to watch out for... Yikes!



♈ Aries

March 21 - April 19

Your ventures in bacon covered chocolate have backfired, as your dad told you would happen. But Fear not! You're about to start a new cocoa venture: black fly covered chocolates. It's May.



♎ Libra

September 23 - October 22

You invested \$1.27 in Dogecoin last summer and are now mega wealthy. However, you will invest everything in pretty tulips whose beauty comes from a rare tulip virus, and then they'll recover.



♉ Taurus

April 20 - May 20

Your business partner has been scheming behind your back to replace you with their mom, who is fresh out of prison for murder. Beware old ladies bearing funny-tasting cup cakes.



♏ Scorpio

October 23 - November 21

Your penchant for collecting dead, dried out toad carcasses is angering your room mate. She was okay with it until you took them outside for a walk in the rain. Now she's not okay with it.



♊ Gemini

MAY 21 - JUNE 20

Your dog and his friend, the aardvark are right you know... you need to lay off the dabs for a while.



♐ Sagittarius

November 22 - December 21

Work to give your life more definition. Get rid of stuff you no longer need. Establish new ways of pissing off the neighbors. Spend time in nature. Walk in the woods. Get lost. Stay that way.



♋ Cancer

June 21 - July 22

Your new interest in Ouija boards has resulted in the unintentional conjuring of an annoying daemon with a habit of convincing you to run naked through town. You need to get that figured out.



♑ Capricorn

December 22 - January 19

This is your month! The rest of the year will suck ass. But this month will be great!



Do You Need to Adjust pH In Organics?

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ORGANICS THAT NEED PH ADJUSTMENT, AND THE ORGANICS THAT DON'T...

by Crazy Composer

This is an old argument. Many organic growers insist there's no need to adjust the pH of their water, and even that you don't need to adjust the pH of the liquid organic fertilizers they use. The answer—in my opinion—lies between those two ways of thinking.

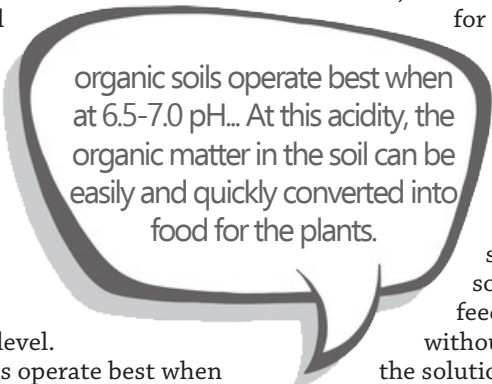
The farmers who believe there's no need to adjust pH in organics assert that the soil itself will regulate the pH, so there's no need to adjust. This is true, but only sort of. A healthy, rich organic soil, fully colonized by healthy, happy microbes... is VERY good at adjusting its own pH, right at soil level.

However, organic soils operate best when at 6.5-7.0 pH... At this acidity, the organic matter in the soil can be easily and quickly converted into food for the plants. This is why quicklime (which is always striving to influence its surrounding to be 7.0 pH) is used on animal carcasses, to help it break down more rapidly. Once organic matter begins to ferment, the acidity rises, inhibiting the microbiology. Lime prevents this acidification, thus allowing the microbes to party like it's 1999.

So... understanding why a pH close to 7.0 is important for organic matter to break

down effectively... Why would you willingly dump liquid into that soil at a pH NOT in that range?

Some growers will say something like, "you can add an acidic, organic liquid fertilizer to the soil because the soil will adjust the pH for you. Yes, true... but in the meantime, the microbes are taking one hell of a hit, bathed in all that acid, waiting for the pH to rise up into a safe working range again.



organic soils operate best when at 6.5-7.0 pH... At this acidity, the organic matter in the soil can be easily and quickly converted into food for the plants.

So, this grower (me) would NEVER (again) trust just mixing up a batch of fish and seaweed emulsion, some molasses and feed that to the plants without first pH adjusting the solution.

Here's a specific example: When I mix up a batch of fish & seaweed emulsion with molasses, the pH in my tank drops down to the 4.3-4.5 range. This is INSANELY acidic! So... if I went with the idea that this hot solution can be fed to the plants and the organic soil will know what to do with it... I'd be subjecting my poor microbe population to an extremely rude meal. There's a reason acids (usually vinegar) are used to pickle foods. The acid kills ALL microbes and prevents any new microbes from getting

[continued on page 8](#)

to your pickled food. Well... same thing is true in the soil. If you're dumping 4.2 pH organic fertilizer into your soil, you're basically dumping pickle juice onto your microbes.

Why are bottled liquid organic fertilizers so acidic? Because they're (for all intents and purposes) purposely pickled in the bottle, to PREVENT microbes from fermenting the fertilizer right in the bottle. Acid is added by the fertilizer company for this purpose.

Here's a little tip... If you add a stinky, liquid fertilizer (like fish emulsion) to the soil and it still smells like fish the next day... your microbes aren't doing very well. A healthy microbial herd will attack that fish and tear it apart into molecules that no longer give off the smell of fish. So... if you're NOT pH adjusting your fish emulsions before feeding to the plant, and the smell of

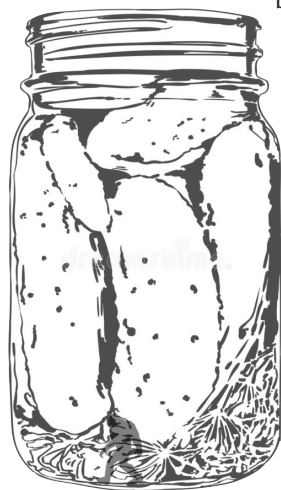
fish lingers for days after feeding... it's because you keep killing your microbes with acidic feeding solutions, and the fishy aroma lingers longer.

However, if you have a nice, happy microbe herd in your soil, and you only add liquid organic ferts at

between 6.3-7.2 pH, the scent of fish will magically dissipate within an hour or two.

When it's not necessary to adjust pH:

If you're growing in a rich soil, complete with everything the plant will require until harvest (requiring no additional liquid organic fertilizers)... AND you have a water source with a natural pH in the 6.3-7.2 range... you're absolutely fine NOT adjusting the pH of that water before feeding it to your plants. This is the ONLY case where (in my opinion) the "YOU DON'T NEED TO pH ADJUST ORGANICS" crowd are correct.



I just wanna warn everyone about this particular bull moose up in my area of Maine. He's a real bastard. Son of a whore seems to PURPOSELY copulate with his cows right in the middle of my weed plot. Last year I actually caught the fucker in the act. We lost half the garden to being crushed, and there were moose hairs all throughout the dope, too. Damned mess. If anyone has a moose tag and wants to know where a nice moose is, I'll tell ya.

~Eben up in Jackman, Maine





Life is eternally surprising
~old man



Yeah, especially to your dumb ass
~old woman



See!?
~old man

DID YOU KNOW?...

Cannabis is a plant that grows —naturally— in open areas, and as such, enjoys a bacterial soil more than a fungal soil. Cannabis is an annual plant, which means it grows from seed, each year. Most plants living in fields, like cannabis does, are also annuals. They die each autumn and dump loads of carbohydrates (sugars) into the soil. Soil fungus loves woody soils, like what is found in the forest. Bacteria thrives in open fields where the annual plants dump all that sugar in the fall, because bacteria go absolutely bonkers for sugar. Cannabis evolved to thrive in bacterially-dominated soils, not fungally-dominated.

ABOUT HUMIC ACID...

Humic acid is one of Nature's wonder substances. It's everywhere in the forests. It's that dark juice you can squeeze out of rotting leaves. Technically, there's more than just humic acid in that juice, but for the sake of this short description... its that dark juice.

Humic acid plays a mighty important role in plant nutrition. It keeps minerals from locking up to each other in complex molecules; molecules that are too complex for plants to uptake through the roots. So... basically, humic acid keeps minerals in plant-available form. The technical word for this action is, "chelation". Humic acid keeps minerals chelated.

Making Powdery Mildew Your Bitch

GROWIN' IT

THE STRUGGLE, THE BEAST AND HOW TO SMITE IT

by Crazy Composer

Powdery Mildew is one of the cannabis grower's leading boogie men, but it doesn't have to be...

As the right-of-passage demand—I too—was in a constant struggle with this downy white scourge. However, I eventually figured some things out that have lead to a nice, mildew-hostile environment, and helped delete this horrifying enemy from my nightmares.

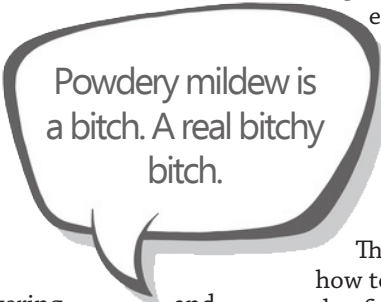
ABOUT THE NIGHTMARE

If you haven't relied on cannabis as a sole source of income, ever, then I can't expect you to fully empathize with the emotional roller coaster of discovering dealing with powdery mildew on your precious plants. You see... it's not just some pest you can get rid of real quick and get back to regularly-scheduled programming. Powdery mildew is a bitch. A real bitchy bitch.

I remember when I first met this arch nemesis of a pest. It was many years ago, on a Cinderella 99 plant. At first, when the spots first started showing themselves, I had only a small clue as to what this was. I didn't take it very seriously at first. Figured it wouldn't get to be too much of a problem too quickly. Well... fast forward just a few days of ignorance and inaction and the room was infested. The Cinderella 99 plant was COVERED!!! I knew then... this was no joke! We had a nice, clean brook in the back yard, so I harvested

the whole plant, took it down to a pool in the stream and was slamming the whole plant into the water, dunking, swooshing, hoping, praying. It knocked off a lot, but it was still an absolute fail. The plant had to be composted. I had met Powdery Mildew, and now it was firmly entrenched in my garden.

It took me a couple crops to figure out a way to control it effectively. Mind you, though, "control" is different from eradication, and I doubt I will ever relax foolishly under the umbrella of eradication. I won't ever feel like PM isn't lurking in some corner somewhere, or hitching a ride on my shoes or a visitor's shirt.



Powdery mildew is a bitch. A real bitchy bitch.

Those months before figuring out how to control the problem were lean months, financially. We pulled through, obviously. The education provided by dealing with these massive troubles is invaluable, though. Books can only prepare you. The best education always stings. In those days, PM was a fairly new problem for indoor cannabis gardens, so there wasn't exactly a ton of info about how to control it, what caused it, etc.

THE EAGLE20 DEBACLE

There are ways to control PM with sprays, but most of those options are temporary, lasting a week or less. The longer-lasting pesticide options to kill PM are generally very toxic options. The most effective, but reviled PM pesticide in this industry is a nasty little substance called, "Eagle20". Eagle20 smells like it'll kill you. Eagle20 will soak into everything it touches. I've smelled a sprayer that was used with E20 MANY years prior to me smelling it... and it still smelled like toxic chemicals. Not

slightly, either... STRONG... years later.

Using Eagle20 is VERY tempting, though, because it's simple and it works big time. It gets right into the flesh of the plant and goes systemic (it moves through the insides of the plant). However, just like in the sprayer example above, E20 will stay inside a plant all the way through until AFTER harvest... Which means -yes- you will be smoking some amount of it in your flowers. If E20 is heated past 205°F (smoking it), the active chemicals in E20 will become very toxic, releasing literal CYANIDE in the smoke! So... yeah... keep that shit to yourselves if you used it. Better yet... DON'T. Just don't.

WHAT WE USE FOR POWDERY MILDEW SPRAY

Nuke 'Em, by Flying Skull. There are many other treatments out there, and we've used quite a few over the years... But I like Nuke 'Em the best. We only use it as a preventative, on vegging plants, and rarely these days. Only if a spot of mildew is seen somewhere in the garden. It's made mostly of insecticidal soap, citric acid and yeast. It's safe enough to eat veggies the same day you spray it on them.

It works by wetting the spores (the soap) with an acid (citric acid). The yeasts are supposed to get in there and compete with the mildew, but I'm not sure the yeast is very effective in the fight against PM... It's mostly the soap and citric acid that are responsible for killing the spores. Keep in mind, too... this stuff is also marketed as a killer of other garden pests. I haven't used it for anything other than powdery mildew though.

A GOOD HABIT WHEN HUNTING PM IN THE GARDEN

When I identify a spot of mildew on a leaf, I will lick my thumb, and place the wet spot directly on the mildew spot (to wet it and prevent it from sending spores into the air as I perform the next move... which

is to remove any leaf that FIRST shows mildew on it. Which leads me to the next topic, whether or not powdery mildew is truly a "systemic" disease.

HOW WE RESET THE GARDEN BETWEEN CROPS

Bombs away!

The plants are harvested, the room has been given the obligatory sweep and wipe... now we bomb. *Don't do this with plants in the room. They don't like it!

We use Trinity TR, antifungal bombs to NUKE the space between crops. This stuff gets into the nooks and crannies of the room and CRUSHES the spores where they sit in wait for fresh plants to return. Trinity TR will hunt those spores down and escort their life force from this realm.

We use this stuff to reset every area of the operation that might have had contact with spores. But again... NEVER with the plants in the room. The can says it's okay... but it's not... not for cannabis anyway.

IS POWDERY MILDEW REALLY SYSTEMIC?

Yes and no.

Yes in the sense that it's NOT just a problem on the surface of the plant, it DOES live INSIDE the plant... and NO, because it doesn't spread throughout the plant like something truly "systemic" does. PM is a fungus, much like other fungi you

continued on page 12



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might be familiar with. As you probably already know, that mushroom growing off that tree in the forest isn't the whole fungus... that's just the fruit of the fungus that you're able to see. The REAL deal is living INSIDE the rotting tree. Same thing with powdery mildew. The real fungus is INSIDE the flesh of the plant, the white stuff you can see are just the fruiting bodies (spores) of the fungus. So... just killing the stuff you can see on the surface does nothing but hinder the fungus' ability to send spores out. These surface sprays are only spore killers... which IS an important job in the fight. But removing the leaf where you saw the spot... is like removing the actual fungus from the garden. At least that one patch of fungus. It can't spore out into your garden if it's not there.

WHAT CAUSES POWDERY MILDEW

If your plants get PM, it's because of at LEAST one factor, but usually two factors: The very first prerequisite for getting a PM outbreak on your plants is a spore. Without that powdery mildew spore entering the garden, there is no PM, period. You can have the very worst conditions that favor mildew... but if there's no spore, there's no mildew. You can have the perfect fish tank set up, with clean, pH-adjusted water, plenty of fish food, places to hide, etc... but without a fish dropped into it, it's just a tank.

The second prerequisite for getting PM is the environment. This is where the secret PM-crushing sauce is. The environment determines whether or not that one, original spore can take purchase on your plant and make more spores. If the environment isn't right, they can't send their roots into the surface of the plant and get going on destroying all your hopes and dreams. So... it stands to reason that you will want to keep that environment as PM-unfriendly as you can.

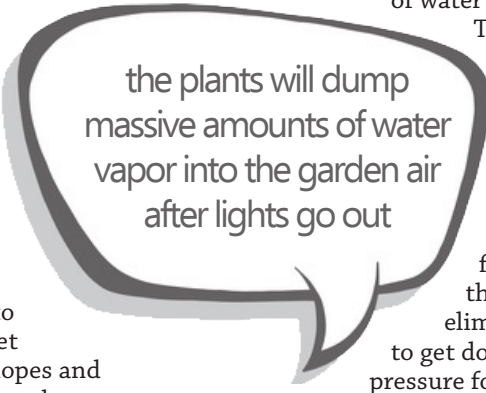
HOW WE LIKE TO KEEP OUR ENVIRONMENT

I keep my garden at between 50-60% relative humidity at all times. Yes, this flies in the face of the growers who are obsessed with VPD (Vapor Pressure Deficit) readings and all that... but I don't care about VPD anymore. I tried caring about it, but I didn't see a reason to care after a while. Riding that VPD donkey generally requires a much higher humidity level in the garden than I'm comfortable with, because it's that humidity that sets up the conditions for the PM spores to set roots into your plant.

The proper environment to avoid powdery mildew outbreak seems to be an environment below 60% humidity... ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT!!!!!!!!!!!!

NIGHTTIME HUMIDITY SPIKES = TROUBLE!

Have you ever walked into the garden about 15 minutes after lights go out and seen that sad sight? All the plants' leaves are drooped over like they're under some massive stress or something. What's really happening is that the plants have been pushed (by your lights) to suck moisture up from the root zone. This is achieved by "evapotranspiration". When a plant spits out a molecule of water vapor from the leaves (during normal day-time operations), it causes a vacuum just strong enough to suck a replacement molecule of water from the soil.



the plants will dump massive amounts of water vapor into the garden air after lights go out

That's how the whole engine works. Simple, really. But when the lights go out, the plant is filled with water that must be eliminated in order to get down to the right pressure for the plant's nighttime operations. So... the plants will dump massive amounts of water vapor into the garden air after lights

go out... to normalize the pressure inside the plant. THIS is where the real PM party begins. At night... when the humidity spikes while you're not paying attention.

PM spores are like plant seeds... you can drop a seed on dry sand, but it'll just sit there. It won't germinate and take purchase into the soil unless the environment is right to cause germination. Same with powdery mildew spores. They need humidity to spike above 60% in order to easily take purchase INTO your plant's flesh. So... make SURE your environment doesn't have that high humidity spike after lights out. You can get cheap monitors to watch this for you. I use a Govee temperature and humidity monitor. It's only like \$40, and it's a game changer. It hooks up to your wifi and communicates with your smart phone. You can set alarms for when the temp or humidity go out of the range you set. Mine is set to go off if the humidity gets to 61%, or goes below 50%.

You might be surprised at how high the humidity can spike after lights out, if you aren't monitoring it and making moves to prevent that spike.

STAGNANT AIRFLOW IS BAD, M'KAY?

Even in gardens where the humidity is religiously and sternly kept at 60% relative humidity or lower, you can still have issues. Those issues will always come from lonely, forgotten, dank and stagnant areas of the garden. Often in the corners of the garden. If there are pockets of air that aren't being swept up by the overall air circulation in the garden, then those pockets can't be dehumidified and replaced with fresh, dry air. This means -of course- that those areas are terribly at risk of PM

development. Remember... PM spores need humid air in order to get their roots into the plant... so while the entire rest of the room is PM free, a single, stagnant corner can breed up a whole shit storm of spores, while you ignorantly rest, assured that your garden is not humid enough to have PM issues. Move that air out of those areas!

IN CONCLUSION

- Powdery mildew spores will take root in high humidity environments.
- The safe/non-toxic sprays do NOT directly kill the fungus, they kill the fruiting bodies on the plant surface only.
- It's best to remove any leaf where a spot of PM has been seen.
- Keep the humidity under 60% to make it hard for spores to take root into the plant's flesh.
- Nighttime humidity spikes are your worst enemy.
- Stagnant airflow leads to higher humidity pockets in the garden, and therefore mildew-friendly conditions.



Ode To The Cannabis Forums

GROWIN' IT

HOW THE GREEN REVOLUTION REALLY TOOK OFF

by Crazy Composer

In The Beginning, there was balls.

Many of you don't know that much of the awesomeness of the modern cannabis scene was innovated between the years 1998-2005. Of course, much happened before that and afterwards but... those years were really something different, important, transformative and very special.

Those were the days of the online cannabis forums. The days before Instagram. The days when cannabis farmers were still extremely tight-lipped and suspicious of everyone... even friends and family. The risks were insanely high, both from a legal standpoint and from a getting robbed standpoint. So... deciding to get online and openly admit to -and even PROVIDE PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE- that you're growing weed was... nerve wracking. You might think it was the loosening legal attitude that spurred this online revolution of cannabis farmers coming out of their closets like that, but it was the opposite. The farmers decided to "Overgrow The Government", and so we did.

The fear, stress and risk was terrible in those days. You had to be a certain type of person to even jump into the game. You don't have to be that type of person today... you just need to be a person who likes weed and has a place to grow some. Waaaaaaaay different world now. If only today's growers could live a week in the skin of an early 2000's grower. Sadly, though, this era is not appreciated by the

beneficiaries of that struggle. It's sad not because the pioneers will be forgotten, but because new growers will never feel what we felt, and never see the plant the way we did. When you risk ALL to grow a plant, you appreciate the plant differently from the growers whose main fear comes from the cost of grow equipment.

"Hell Hath No Fury..."

Those were the days when the old (and painfully accurate) idiom, "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned" was put on full display for cannabis growers to see and experience first-hand. We

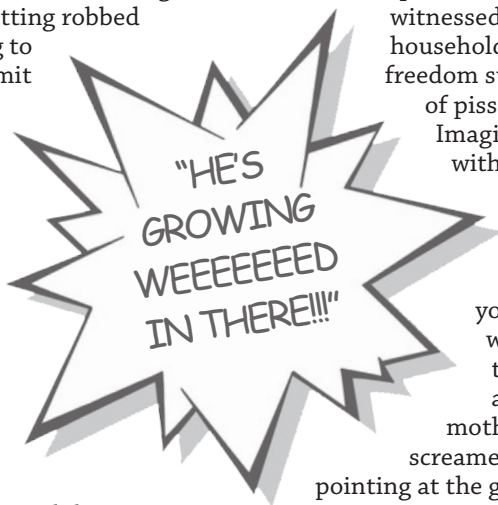
witnessed many growers' households go down and freedom stolen away, victims of pissed off women.

Imagine breaking up with a girl who knows you grow weed.

Imagine if her spiteful mother knows you grow. Yeah... it was carnage back then. I even know a guy whose own mother and sister have screamed in the street, pointing at the grow house, "HE'S GROWING WEEEEEEEEED IN THERE!!!"

Ugliness. Similar things have happened to me, but I'll avoid being specific.

Times have changed. Now those same women have much less to hold us hostage with. And that's just the women scorned angle. There's also asshole men, nosy and snitching neighbors, jealous acquaintances, nervous service calls (furnace guy needs to visit sensitive areas during sensitive times, plumbers,



electricians, etc.). But the women -I have to be honest- presented the average grower the greatest risk of being busted. Revenge snitching was super common. So much stress, so much constant vulnerability to utter destruction. Those days were really something to live through.

My first smoke

I was a late comer to cannabis. I didn't smoke weed until I was 24 years old. Military family. As a kid we moved a lot, so I had no well-established circle of friends, which is a much easier way to get introduced to weed than being a lone wolf type. My love of useful plants goes back to before I was born... My native American ancestors (the ones we know of) were medicine people from the Ojibwe tribe, Michigan, south-central Canada. I didn't find this out until I was an adult, already completely in love with plants. It made complete sense to me when I learned about the healer clan details. I even went to an agricultural high school (proud FFA member) and majored in botany. I had the time of my life in high school. Anyway... no weed in high school, for me. Only a love for useful plants.

Fast forward a few years, past my time in the Army, past my time in the Alaskan fishing fleet and the other 29 jobs and businesses (literally) I had partaken in... and I'm running a newspaper I started called, The Stage. Things were going well. A friend of mine was in a band and had started smoking weed. I was still chock full O' Hidden Hand/reefer madness propaganda, so I was concerned about him "doing drugs" like that. But... after a while, I noticed he was totally fine. Didn't have needle marks up and down his arms, wasn't looking haggard and worn out, etc. Well, my friend told me he knows for a fact that we were lied to about this marijuana stuff and that I should try it. After a few months of him smoking and not turning into a zombie crack head... I smoked, too. My first weed experience was White Rhino from a bong. After finishing a jar of cheesy salsa with my bare hands, I drove home. I had straight up tunnel vision on the

way home. Literally like driving in a tunnel. I guess you could say that this tunnel would literally lead me into an entirely different life and reality. It did.

Not soon after my first cannabis smoking experience, I was a grower. Seemed a pretty obvious evolutionary route for me to take; blending my love and talent for growing plants with my new-found love for cannabis. Wasn't long after that I was growing for a living. Problem was... cannabis isn't like most plants, and there wasn't a whole ton of info out about how to grow it. Books only, and in hindsight, those books weren't exactly accurate. No fault of the writers, they did the best they could at the time.

Enter The Online Cannabis Forums

Well... while looking for more info than the books offered about growing this plant, in 1998, I decided to try searching

[continued on page 16](#)



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the internet. I really didn't hold out much hope for there being anything to see... I mean... who the hell would be foolish enough to talk about growing weed online? Ummm... Turns out... there WERE a few crazy (brave/stupid?) people starting to share such info, and pictures! That was mind-blowing to us back then... to find a site where folks are openly discussing this extremely taboo and risky topic.

Overgrow.com was my first online cannabis forum home. At the time, there were still growers proudly using Miracle Grow. Indoor HID lighting was pretty much ALL stolen or repurposed lights from school sports fields or outdoor lighting for parking lots, etc. There was no such thing as "flushing" plants clean, and there was no Cookies strain (I know, can you imagine!?). This was literally the Wild West of weed, and the pioneers were slowly beginning to trickle in on rough and dangerous trails. Many went the way of the Donner Party, but many more made it over the Pass to the mid 2000's, where the cannabis encampments started to grow into cannabis towns. New tools and techniques were being innovated and shared OPENLY. In those days, even the clones were being shared freely, with total strangers. That's how all these varieties we have today came to be... we shared the most exciting clones and hybrids far and wide. We weren't in any sort of competition with each other. It was a nice time in that regard.

It was during these early days, when the sunrise over the Green Revolution was just making itself visible over the horizon, that the foundation of the modern cannabis industry was laid down. The forums were BUZZING with activity. Not like today, where the forums are barely expressing a heartbeat... in those days (between about 2001-2008), the forums were VERY busy. The whole grower culture was being ironed

out. Growers became underground celebrities to other growers. BOG (Bushy Old Grower [RIP brother]) was breeding his Lifesaver and Sour Bubble, Lonestar [RIP brother] was throwing his Texas spice all over the cannabis world with Sharon Widow and his realest of the real attitude. Krusty was yielding bigger than most of us thought even possible, with his vertical HPS lighting strategy and the Krusty bucket hydro system he innovated. DJ Short was rocking the cannabis world



with his Blueberry and Blueberry hybrids, and Dutch Passion's extremely color-manipulated marketing pictures still had most everyone fooled into believing those flowers actually were neon. hahaha! Many of the modern movers and shakers of this industry were getting their feet wet at that time.

While there were other online cannabis forums popping up, Overgrow.com was the big one of the era. But... like so many awesome things, Overgrow eventually drew too much attention from the trendy types who were noticing that the frontier had been pierced open. The coattail parade came pouring in around 2004. Many good people came in, too... Don't get me wrong there... but many shit bags came in, too. It was the beginning of the end of the peace... The age of the Organic Nazi was upon us.

Organic Nazism And The End Of The Cannabis Forum Era

The Organic Nazis showed up toward the end of the Overgrow era, but really wrecked shit after 2004. Now, when I say Organic Nazis, I don't mean organic growers who love to grow organically. Of course not. What I mean is... there were snotty little, loud-mouthed shits who would give their 2 cents about every other grower's methodology because... they

holier than thou, and because they're "organic", they have nothing to learn from anyone not growing the way they do. So, many otherwise good and productive discussions were being -regularly- crashed by these morons. It started to become dangerous to one's sense of peace to even share an idea online. Like cultists, conditioned not to see any other points of view other than their own.

It was during the rise of the Organic Nazi super geniuses that many of the old school forum guys hung up their hats, abandoning the fortress to become a place to have raves, suck on their glow-in-the-dark pacifiers and disrespect the OGs in their own home. Nothing lasts forever. And speaking of nothing lasts forever...

Overgrow.com was taken down in a 5-0 raid. The administrators were apparently into some other, seedier online shenanigans. But not long before Overgrow went down, the next big boy of cannabis forums went live... ICMag.com.

ICMag.com was originally intended to be a forum for a print magazine called, "International Cannagraphic Magazine"

ICMag.com was originally intended to be a forum for a print magazine called, "International Cannagraphic Magazine". It was a project started and run by Gypsy Nirvana, a British fellow who was living in Amsterdam, selling cannabis seeds. ICMag became THE spot to migrate to. A place to find refuge (however temporary) from the rise of the Organic Nazis over on Overgrow.com (which was still live when ICMag came on line). I am proud to say that I'm the 20th member at ICMag. It was cool to see all the big names migrate over, so quickly. Apparently I wasn't the only one sick of the pediatric invasion over on Overgrow.

We thought Overgrow was big... but ICMag got even bigger, way quicker. See... by this time (2004), the proverbial

Oregon Trail was fully stomped down and there were general stores and accommodations all along the way. It was now super easy to get involved in cannabis. The Hundredth Monkey syndrome was in full swing. Everyone with some balls, or without enough common sense, were jumping in to be growers. After all... there were now commercially available grow lights, flood and drain tables, and all the indoor growing accoutrement and techniques one needed to get going easily. And... the OGs were still online, freely sharing and helping new growers gain an understanding of how to grow their own. Eventually, however, when the OGs realized that many of these new guys thought of this free help as a basic human right, many of the OGs went quiet.

To this day... the old forum OGs respect each other. Even some of the wiser, newer growers have deep respect and admiration for the indoor growing trailblazers of those early days. Without

those forums, and the brave people who stepped up under those dangerous conditions... the Green Revolution wouldn't even be a thing. We would still be waiting for someone to come up with the rallying cry of, "OVERGROW THE WORLD".





The Good Fight section

for Caregiver & Patients' Rights in Maine

EXPOSING:

- Who The Enemy Is & What They Want
- How They Influence Our Law Makers
- Who Our Allies Are
- How They're Countering The Enemy
- How We All Can Help

Welcome To The Fight

THE GOOD FIGHT SECTION IS WHERE WE WILL DISCUSS PROPOSED LAWS, REGULATIONS, GOOD GUYS, BAD GUYS AND ACTIVISM

by Crazy Composer

This is the section of our magazine where you'll be able to familiarize yourself with the latest news in the fight against Big Canna's attempts to influence our policy makers and politicians.

There's never been a more important time to get to know the enemy and how they operate. They're moving in for the kill on our medical program, trying to control it under their recreational umbrella. They want the small farmers under so much pressure that they either give up competing with Big Canna (the only ones able to afford to participate in recreational cannabis), or find the money to comply and play their exclusive game of Monopoly.

These people are among the dicks we always talk about, and we want you all to be able to clearly see them. You can't fight

what you're unaware of.

It's surprising that I —of all people— am writing this, because I'd LOVE to never have to hear about another proposed bill, regulation, law or anything like that ever again. I wish I could just be a grower — only— again. However, my wife's been very involved in this stuff for many years. Some of it is finally starting to infiltrate my thick skull. From what I've seen and heard, we're up against well-funded snakes who want to strap us down and gut us, as they've done to other states' caregiver programs. What's good for Big Canna is NOT good for small producers and their patients. They seek to throw road blocks in front of us at every turn.

So... we started Jibbah Magazine to help in the fight. Here we are, join us.

A Veteran's Voice

by Raymond Cloutier

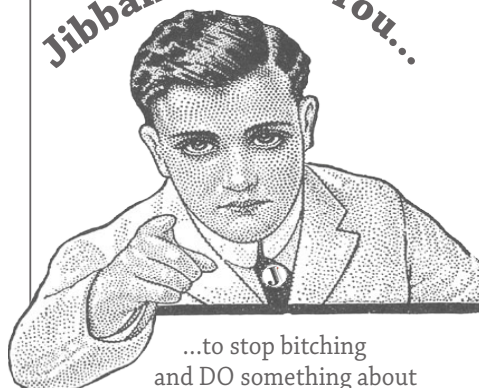
Being a disabled veteran of 21 years, the first 16 were dealing with the VA drugs and treatments. I was slowly being poisoned with pharmaceuticals and it led me to getting sicker and sicker, becoming a "shut in". Until cannabis became a medical option for me, I was unable to help or be part my community. The quality of my life has greatly improved and due to this, I have become an advocate of medical cannabis for veterans like myself. I help them find a better quality of life, and to still keep their rights and the rights they defended this nation for, without feeling like a criminal. Only by being vocal and educated can we change the stigma concerning cannabis. We need to remove all the false science out there in the health care industry. I and other veterans will continue to fight for equality instead of losing our rights and being put through the medical slavery. Please follow and join our fight. You can find us at Vocal Veteran on Facebook and Instagram.



None but ourselves can free our minds

~Bob Marley

Jibbah Wants You...



...to stop bitching
and DO something about
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closely to Big Canna's monopolistic
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Email us your thoughts. Email your
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What We're Fighting For

AS WE SLEEP, GREEDY, SUITED
VULTURES CIRCLE OVERHEAD

by Crazy Composer

We are NOT fighting against Recreational cannabis in Maine. We ARE fighting against the medical program being folded into the Recreational program.

Why? Because the Recreational program is extremely cost prohibitive to participate in. If Governor Mills and the big business lobby have their way, there will be no medical program left. We would all have to be regulated into the ground. The end of small family cannabis producers will follow soon thereafter. And telling by their actions up on Capitol Hill... that's exactly what they're shooting for.

WE risked all to build this industry, with OUR blood, sweat and tears, OUR asses going to prison (or in constant fear thereof), OUR innovations lead the way, OUR families in constant danger of being torn apart by government forces. WE made this happen... the small cannabis farmers who bucked the System's unfair, despicable, draconian laws. WE DID THIS... and now those same forces who profited from our imprisonment for growing a fucking plant, are saying they LIKE the plant now, but only THEY and their special interest, Big Canna donors will get to benefit from OUR LONG SUFFERING!!!

This is a special level of FUCK NO!

Jibbah Magazine will be here to expose the dark dealings of this effort to grab OUR industry out from under us.

This magazine will attempt to educate and motivate the people who don't —yet— understand how THEY operate, and how we can stop THEM from eliminating us



*"Make yourselves sheep,
and the wolves WILL eat you"*

~Ben Franklin

from our own industry.

We are pulling punches in this fight. The time for timidly beating around bushes to avoid hurting feelings or rocking the boat... are done. The gloves are off.

If you or someone you know has ANYTHING to add to this conversation, please write your opinions down and email them to us at jibbahzine@gmail.com.



Mandatory Testing Seems To Be Coming, Like It Or Not...

...QUESTION IS: ARE WE GONNA LET BIG CANNA HOLD THE REIGNS?

by Amy

When it comes to mandatory testing, most of us in the cannabis community shudder when we hear these words. Not because we're anarchists and don't agree with holding bad actors accountable, it's because we know that the current testing isn't 100% accurate. I know this because a few years ago Sensible Testing Lab told me their test results can be off by up to 20%.

I wonder.... Is this with every lab? Are other labs off by 20% or is it more — perhaps — 25-30%? Who knows, as there's currently no "National Standard" for cannabis testing.

The owner of Nova Labs testified on Friday 4/23/21 to the VLA (Veterans Legal Affairs) committee that almost 50% of the material that comes through their lab fails for pesticides. Not even from spraying! It came from the soil/environment itself. If this is true, what does that say for OUR food supply? Hopefully this was a false statement. Who knows? Nothing surprises me lately with people. We need more data

from those touting "facts".

So what do we do as Mainers?

Do we demand the state become the arbiter of testing so they can ensure accuracy in testing, and then we develop a "Maine Standard" for testing cannabis? California made their standards up themselves, why can't we? This would also fix the "pay to play" scheme we saw in other states, concerning testing (more on that in another issue).

Maybe we mix the standards of other well-established industries here in Maine, like craft beer, lobsters, raw milk or even blueberries.

I don't exactly know the answer but what I do know is we need "common sense" standards, the kind of standards that help ensure the safety of our patients AND our smaller producers.

What do you all think? I would love to hear others' opinions on this matter.

In Maine, the gnats bite. Especially in the spring and early summer. They average about 1.5 painful gallons of blood per bite (guessing). Probably one of The Creator's ways of balancing the glory of our pleasant views and springtime weather. But this year, I'll not be shut in, avoiding the out-of-doors as in other years. This year, I'm wearing a weaponized ball cap. It's basically a lawn sprinkler on my head, squirting a flaming mixture of diesel fuel and mothballs. I call it Gnatpalm. The wife is worried, but I ain't shook.

~Earl from Jay, Maine



A Great Reason To Grow

ONE GROWER'S SOURCE OF UNDYING MOTIVATION

by Crazy Composer

When I started growing cannabis, it was because I wanted to smoke my own weed. It had nothing to do with helping patients at all. As a matter of simple fact, back then... a lot of what cannabis turned out to be good for treating wasn't even widely known about. We were just starting to hear about how cannabinoids could cause apoptosis (programmed and beneficial cell death) in certain cancers. We heard it was good for glaucoma (from a Reggae song). We knew (from personal experience) that it helped take the edge off of headaches and such, but for the most part we just thought of it as a relaxing herb.

As the "Green Revolution" kicked off, we started hearing more and more of the semi-miraculous effects of cannabis on people with certain serious illnesses. I was already super impressed by this plant, having seen its effects on my wife's illness (for another story) but as evidence rolled in that cannabis was way more amazing—even—than I was thinking it was... my personal motivation levels skyrocketed. I mean, I can grow this plant I love so much, make a living, keep my kin free AND help people heal, reduce their suffering, kick their opiate addictions!? I was already completely enthralled by this plant. Then, little Charlotte's story hit the mainstream news.

I couldn't believe the mainstream media was even talking about cannabis in any way other than negatively. This was a different script from what the propaganda marching orders had been since the 1930's. They were showing the effects of CBD on this poor little girl named, Charlotte. She had severe seizures, pretty much all day long, every day. You could see the pain etched on her face. A countenance of suffering. But when they demonstrated what happens to her seizures just a couple minutes after taking her CBD dose... the world changed in a significant



Charlotte Figi, the little girl whose name was used for Charlotte's Web, a CBD plant helpful in significantly calming Charlotte's seizures. Charlotte passed away on April 7, 2020. RIP little baby girl. Your story motivates millions, to this day.

way, at that moment. I had no idea cannabis could help seizures so effectively! And neither did the majority of the rest of humanity.

As time went on, and more and more videos were shared, showing the miraculous effects of cannabis on seizures... my love for my craft grew deeper and stronger. I couldn't believe how blessed I was to be a part of this industry at this particular time, when the healing and nurturing effects of this plant were being widely discovered and accepted as fact.

Now, I'm a proud Maine cannabis caregiver. If I ever feel demotivated about my craft, for whatever reason (usually law dicks), all I have to do is watch a video of a child's seizure being CRUSHED by a small dose of cannabis, and my heart and soul come bounding back to the fight.

Mary Jane's

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Know Thy Enemy And How They Influence Your Lawmakers

OUR ENEMIES ARE VOTING AGAINST THE BEST INTERESTS OF MAINE'S SMALL CANNABIS PRODUCERS

by Amy

How would one get to know this enemy, you may ask?

You watch their legislative moves, current and past.

Where/how do you watch?

Go to Maine.gov.

You'll see an image of the Constitution that says, "We the People".

Under that you can click on "Legislature".

In the LD box type the bill number. Let's do 939, which happens to be the 100% wholesale bill.

Look on the left-hand side of the screen at the blue column and click on "Committee Info". Here you'll see the 26 testimonies for that bill. (We have 3,084 caregivers and 4,791 employees of said caregivers. I think we need a few more testimonies next time. Don't you?)

Happy hunting.

Oh, and as for whose testimony(s) to read; I suggest reading Kate Dufour's, from the Maine Municipal Association, or perhaps Hannah King's, or maybe Eric Gunderson's of the OMP. Hell, read them all and see who is for 100% wholesale and who is against. Yes, it is that simple to read testimonies and know who's on our side, and who's blowing smoke.

Now, go back to the page where you typed in the LD#... Click on the blue "Event Calendar" and go to May 3, 9:00 am, then Veterans and Legal Affairs. Here you will see we have an upcoming Work Session on that day (May 3).

State of Maine Legislature	
Summary of LD 939	
Bill Info	
LD 939 (HP 695)	
Status Summary	
Reference Committee	Veterans and Legal Affairs
Last House Action	3/30/2021 - Carried
Last Senate Action	3/10/2021 - The
Related Links	
House Home	

I can hear it now... "What's a work session, Amy?" Well, let's quote the definition, directly from Maine.gov:

"Work Session - The purpose of work sessions is to allow committee members to discuss bills thoroughly and vote on the

committee's recommendation, or report, to the Legislature. The committee works with the legislative analyst to draft amendments or review amendments proposed by others. Some bills require several work sessions. Work sessions are open to the public and, at the invitation of the committee, department representatives, lobbyists and others may address the committee about bills being considered, suggest compromises or amendments, and answer questions. The committee may also ask its legislative analyst to research and explain certain details of the bill.

Amendments are suggested changes to the bill, which may clarify, restrict, expand or correct it. At times, revisions are so extensive that the entire substance of the bill is changed by the amendment. On rare occasions, extensive revision of the bill may take the form of a new draft, rather than an amendment. A new draft is printed as an L.D. with a new number. Authorization of the President and Speaker is required to prepare a new draft."

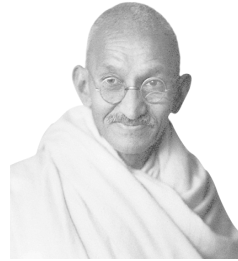
So basically, a Work Session is where the details of bills are ironed out in an official and open-to-the-public setting.

Here are some other important (to small Maine cannabis farmers) bills which will go into Work Session. The exact timings of these Work Sessions aren't yet known, so keep an eye out for them (using the methods described in this article):

L.D. 1242 - A bill to freeze bill making concerning the Medical Program.

L.D. 1319 - A bill concerning residency and rule making

Remember you can read the testimonies connected with the above bills, just follow the instructions provided earlier in this article.



"No Dicks, please"

~Mahatma Ghandi



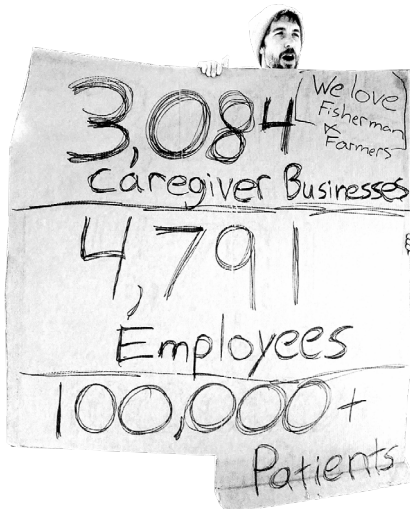
MAINE
CANNABIS
COALITION

Insights Of A Maine Farmer...

...ON THE SLINGS AND ARROWS BEING SHOT AT MAINE'S MEDICAL MARIJUANA PROGRAM BY BIG CANNA

by Asher Putterman

I woke up this morning to read the news that Oklahoma cannabis farmers had joined together to file a class action lawsuit immediately halting the implementation of a controversial seed to sale tracking software. This software and hardware is currently being sold to state governments by corporate consultants looking to benefit from the projected millions in annual software fees, plant tag and label fees, as well as the hardware for these systems. This software tracks every aspect of cultivation and sale through an online portal and data must be entered into the system by the close of each day (definitely a challenge for rural caregivers and farmers in Maine). Corresponding tags each that costs around \$0.25 each, must be attached to all plants and all products that are sold. Since data is entered into this system by participants, the only way to know that participants are being honest in their disclosure is to also require 24 hour, recorded video surveillance of anywhere cannabis goes within these mostly home based businesses. This forced-surrender of our basic rights is touted to prevent diversion to the traditional market and increase consumer safety. In reality these added costs will drive up consumer prices making the traditional market more competitive with the regulated legal market.



Asher Putterman of The Flower Farm (serves the mid-coast region)

I am simply a farmer by trade and all together have about 15 years of experience in non cannabis agricultural and horticultural fields. I also personally have cultivated cannabis for about 20 years and it was actually the plant that motivated me to move my life in the direction of agriculture. It was the first plant that I really got to know and develop a relationship with and it opened up an entire world for me and kindled a deep connection to plants and our natural world. I see Cannabis sativa is an embodiment of our collective folk wisdom, this plant is one of our elders and it is coming to us in our time of need to share its wisdom with us. We've evolved side by side with this plant for thousands

of years, we are so intimately connected to it, that our bodies have developed a complicated endocannabinoid regulatory system that moderates many aspects of our health and well being, and that science and modern medicine is just beginning to understand. This plant plugs into this system like a lock and key and our lack of cannabinoids in our diet of recent decades may connect to our rise in degenerative and immunodeficiency diseases. This wonderful plant is holding in it part of our history, its our birthright, and is patiently awaiting our returning love and appreciation of it.

As I take in the current landscape of Cannabis in 2021, I sit here in complete

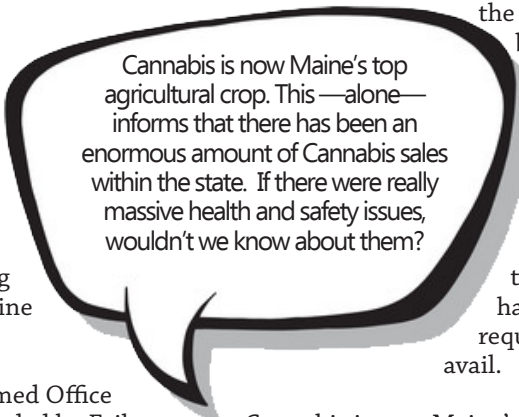
awe of this amazing plant. It's incredible to see how this plant has seamlessly woven itself into the very fabric of our society. No matter how much we've attempted to marginalize and criminalize this plant it has patiently risen above and now almost completely overgrown our structures of restriction. It's now working its way into our halls of government and teaching us about politics, about health and safety, it's highlighting discussions of toxins in our environment, our agricultural practices, as well as our relationship to plant medicine and our medical and healthcare systems. It's bringing forth discussions of complex issues of corporate influence in our regulatory structures, of predatory business practices in our health systems, of equity toward those most negatively impacted by the failed war on drugs. And it's doing all of this from a place of love and compassion. I also see it empowering those who work with it to act from this same compassionate place and to stand strong in our resolve and defense of this plant as well as defense of basic decency to all who share this planet with us. Cannabis is stepping into the spotlight as we reach a critical point of disconnection from our natural world, it's returning us to a balance with all that sustains us and we need it more than ever.

This plant has brought up so many wonderful discussions that it's hard to know where to start sometimes. But for the sake of brevity I'll touch on what I know best and that is what is impacting cannabis farmers in Maine today.

Recently, the newly formed Office of Marijuana Policy, headed by Erik Gundersen, a stand up comedian who got his start working the Portland comedy club scene, "I'm not joking", has released what they're calling "routine technical rules" for the two decade old Medical Marijuana Program. These "routine technical rules"

offer a massive overhaul of the current program that is currently serving over 100,000+ medical marijuana patients across the state through a network of over 3,000+ caregiver businesses, employing over 4,000+ employees as of March 2021. This program has been rated — repeatedly— as the best program in the nation, for patient access to diverse and affordable medicine and remedies made from this plant. The safety record of these businesses is second to none and over the two decades of time that this program has been in existence we've rarely if ever seen any health or safety issues related to the program highlighted in the news, by law enforcement, or by our poison control or our hospital systems. There has been no crime wave or mafia-like syndicates, all that's arisen from this has been a lot of people being able to find relief for what ails them and a small middle class being lifted out of poverty as they can find ways to make a living cultivating, processing or making products from this healing plant. So what are the health and safety concerns we're hearing now spoken of by the Office of Marijuana Policy that are claimed to be so vast as to require intrusive and cumbersome regulations far beyond that of craft alcohol producers, or of raw milk products, which are readily available across

the state, while also being federally illegal. Where is all of this data that the Office of Marijuana Policy is basing their decisions on? The data the legislature has repeatedly requested, but to no avail.



Cannabis is now Maine's top agricultural crop. This —alone— informs that there has been an enormous amount of Cannabis sales within the state. If there were really massive health and safety issues, wouldn't we know about them?

Cannabis is now Maine's top agricultural crop. This —alone— informs that there has been an enormous amount of Cannabis sales within the state. If there were really massive health and safety issues, wouldn't

[continued on page 28](#)

we know about them?

These are the kinds of questions farmers and cannabis establishment owners have been asking the Office of Marijuana Policy over and over, as they provide no data and still push a nonsensical agenda that seems it will only benefit a handful of large, out-of-state corporations, while simultaneously putting the majority of small homegrown businesses out of business. So, much like what I'm seeing from the news coming out of Oklahoma, local farmers, caregivers, and patients here in Maine have come together to call on our legislators to step in and pause this illegal regulatory capture driven by out of state

consultants and Wall Street big businesses. Because, when the government stops serving the majority of the population, we —in America— call that tyranny, and Mainers —in particular— get our backs up when the government begins to overstep its designated responsibilities.

As farmers and cannabis establishments operating in the legal cannabis markets, we welcome sensible regulation. Of course we want regulation, we are in competition with the traditional market that has no regulation. We want regulation that makes sense and is built off of real data from our current decades of real experience here in Maine. We don't want the cut and paste policy that has been implemented in other states that has a track record of devastating medical cannabis programs and pushing out small businesses. We're paying taxes and license fees, we're already following complex rules, we already submit to annual background checks (as do our employees), we already participate in inspections by the department and are forced into swift compliance when deemed out-of-compliance with any of the current standing regulations... if we wish to continue to have a license to participate legally in this market.

So why are we trying to force regulations onto an emerging industry that will slow the growth of small businesses and simultaneously create an enormous barrier to entry for businesses to get started? The answer seems pretty straightforward. There's an enormous market at stake here. Think craft alcohol, and think about the scale of all 50 states, because national legalization is coming soon. There's one answer that explains all of this and it's greed. It's a direct attack on Maine-run small businesses to capture the majority of the market through something called "regulatory capture". In politics, regulatory capture is a corruption of authority that occurs when a political entity, policymaker or regulatory agency is co-opted to serve the commercial, ideological, or political interests of a minor constituency, such as a particular geographic area, industry,

THE GREEN MARKET A VETERAN'S EDUCATION CANNABIS EVENT

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profession, or ideological group. Currently—in cannabis—out of date federal regulations are keeping most regular folks who don't have access to venture capital out of the banking systems. That means that all of these 3,000+ small businesses that are serving their communities (while paying the large majority of taxes in the largest agricultural industry in the state) are mostly self funded. They mostly consist of folks using savings and whatever they make in a year to build up their small businesses. Big business, on the other hand, is having a field day across most states. Large, multinational corporations (mostly based in Canada to avoid asset forfeiture) have taken hold of the majority of cannabis licenses in many legal states and aim to do so here, at home in Maine, too.

As a full time farmer here in Maine since 2012, and a participant in the Medical Cannabis program since 2013, I think we need to pause for a second before we over-regulate this economic boon right out of the hands of the Mainers who built this program from the ground up. I think we should think about who's going to serve the interest of the people of Maine... A small scale, cottage industry made up of a diverse pool of individuals across the state, or a large-scale corporation like Curaleaf, owned by a Russian billionaire who could care less about Maine.

I think we need to listen to some of the many experienced people who have spoken during the multiple days of 7+ hours of testimony heard by the legislature on this issue. Experts trained in analyzing healthcare data like the members of the Seed to Health Alliance who have PhDs in public health and on-the-ground experience working with small caregivers and patients within this program, to improve this program. When we speak of regulating pesticides and creating best agricultural practices, why is the Office of Marijuana Policy not working with folks like Gary Fish from the Dept. of Agriculture? Gary is a person who oversaw the hemp program in the state

and was a staunch advocate for hemp farmers, listening to our challenges and then advocating—nationally—for better regulations for Maine farmers. Why, instead, is the Office of Marijuana Policy attempting to force a mandatory for-profit testing system, when cannabis testing labs across the country have no standards and are regularly in the news for falsifying results and testing inconsistently? Something most caregivers have experienced when sending matching samples to different labs and receiving different results. Why are we suddenly being held to unreachable standards with extreme penalties for non compliance? It's because of one thing and one thing only, it's an attempt at regulatory capture of this entire sector of our economy, and it has to stop now. Why would we implement policy that is going to negatively impact 100,000+ Mainers who are currently well served by this system. If it ain't broke, don't try to fix it, OMP! And if you want to build a regulatory system that works, try involving some of the folks already hard at work here in Maine making our program the best in the nation, and an example for other states to follow. Dirigo!




Fear & Loathing In North Humboldt

DANCING WITH THE DEVIL, ON HIS TURF

by Ryan "Smahty" Smart

I was born in Bangor Maine in 1980. My parents raised myself and my two older sisters in a small town at the dead center on Maine, called Milo. Growing up back then was simple and pleasant. We spent lots of time in nature hunting, fishing, hiking, swimming, snowmobiling, and finding things to do that entertained us. When I graduated in 1998, I left moved to Phoenix, AZ with three of my high school buddies. I stayed there for 2 years and graduated from the Motorcycle Mechanics Institute. After that I moved to Burlington, Vermont and lived there for 5 years, until my Dad called and told me he had a big job developing land on the coast of Maine and wanted me to be a part of it. I moved back to Maine for another 5 years until I got bored and my friend, Jay from Vermont called me and asked if I wanted to move to South Lake Tahoe, CA. Of course I said 'Hell Yah!'

A week later, in the winter of 2011, I packed all of my stuff and started driving to California. When I arrived at the house he rented for me, I was in awe. A gorgeous 4 bedroom mountain house on the outskirts of Tahoe. I quickly got a job at a very popular Irish Pub right on the border of California and Nevada. I was having the time of my life!



We stayed up all night building a grow room inside of one of the extra bedrooms. That was the first time I started growing cannabis.

Jay lived in San Francisco and would come to visit periodically. One weekend, he showed up with 4 grow hoods, four 1000W ballast, four bulbs, a light controller, soil, and some really nice clones.

We stayed up all night building a grow room inside of one of the extra bedrooms. That was the first time I started growing cannabis. I had a decent harvest for my first time growing. We slowly expanded in the house and kept growing more and more.



Kokua
Seed

One day Jay called me up and told me he'd bought some land up in Humboldt county with a couple of his friends. I wasn't a huge fan of the friends he'd purchased the land with. One of them was the laziest person I've ever met, and the other was the craziest person I've ever met. I wish it would've just been Jay and I, but that's not how it happened. He asked me if I could go up to the property with his partner Seth(crazy) and Matt(lazy). I really didn't want to, but I'd never been up there, so figured why not. On the way up there, Seth was in the passenger's seat snorting some substance, I can't recall what it was. I was

just thinking to myself “What the fuck am I doing?”

After driving for about 6 hours, we finally made it to the farm. We unloaded all the clones we picked up along the way, around 200 or so. Of course, Matt didn't help us at all. 200 might sound like a lot but we all had our medical cards so we could grow 99 plants each. One thing we did right was keep everything legal. After that we hung out and drank some beers, then all of a sudden I see Scott howling to the moon like a crazy person. I was like, ‘What are you doing, dude?’ He looked me in the eyes and said, “When Jay comes up to the farm I'm going to kill him!” I was like ‘Ggrreeaatt, good job Jay! What a wonderful person you went into business with!’ Turns out Scott was all talk and no action. Thank God! It just wasn't the best first impression, or initial energy of Humboldt County.

After that I drove back and forth from Tahoe to Humboldt all summer. We ended up growing a good amount that season. It was all fine and dandy, until Jay and Matt decided to bring it all to Jay's house 2 blocks from the Pacific Ocean, in San Francisco. Instead of trimming it all up in Humboldt they decided to do it down there. Why? Because they didn't trust Scott. I didn't blame them one bit! He was crazy! Why would you go into business with someone you don't trust? The only thing he had to offer was his parents' money, and that's how they got the loan to buy the farm. Definitely not worth it.

Anyhow, all the weed was in San Francisco and because there was so much of it, they ended up smelling up the whole block. The houses were literally right next to each other. They got complaints from neighbors and... the cops raided the house. They found 80 pounds of weed and 10 pounds of concentrate. Jay called me when he got out of jail to tell me the news. All I could think is ‘What a bunch of idiots!’ At least they never got charged with anything because they all had their medical cards. They (the

cops) wouldn't give the weed back tho. They kept it all.

After that, I stepped up and kinda took over the operation in Humboldt the best I could. I really didn't like working at IronSide but I kinda had no choice. IronSide is what we called the farm, because a pet horse came with the property and his name was Iron Side.

The next year we grew our allotment of cannabis but I didn't see much of it because of all the lawyer bills they had from the bust down south. I really wanted out of that farm asap. It was a shit show that I didn't want any part of. Seemed like it was more of a party farm, instead of a weed growing farm. About a year later, Jay found a farm up the road that he wanted to buy with me and one of my friends from Maine who would be supporting it financially. We didn't tell anyone at Iron Side about the new farm. This new farm was beautiful! It was 40 acres of prime weed growing real estate. Water was literally coming out of the ground all over the place. Finding water was hard sometimes in Humboldt, but not at this place. We provided water to about 4 other properties down the hill from us. It felt like I was being rewarded for putting up with all the crazy shit at IronSide. We built two 90ft by 36ft greenhouses on the property, and started to produce our allowed amount of cannabis! Life was good not really having to deal with IronSide, but no matter what I tried to do that property always came back to haunt me.

All the money we were making always seemed to go into supporting the crazies and the lazies over at IronSide. It drove me nuts! I kept telling Jay to get out of it and just leave it alone! Let it destroy itself. The stress that IronSide caused us started to ruin our friendship. I began to despise him. At one point I changed the code to the gate and tried locking him out of the “Happy Farm”. It was a drama I've never

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experienced before. It made me sick to my stomach. My resentment for Jay continued and I banished him from the farm. I thought it was best this way, and it was for the time being.

The fourth season in Humboldt I grew some really nice greenhouse marijuana, and it was wonderful. Most of the money from the harvest went to bills and trimmers. I kept my share of the crop and stuffed it into pickle barrels, buried in the ground. I was saving them for my paycheck because —technically— I had never been paid in the 4 years I was up there. That winter I met someone that had the capability to get rid of my share for a decent price, locally. I believed in this individual and his plan so I gave him my paycheck and prayed that they would come back with no issues. It turned out to be a disaster. I got robbed by this evil, lying individual. Never saw him again. I was devastated.



About our NO DICKS policy:

If your feelings get all stove up over this policy... then Jibbah is NOT for you. We speak freely here, and don't care nearly as much about feelings as we do telling the truth so Mainers can fight Big Canna's brigade of MONEY DICKS more effectively. Sometimes we'll purposely be harsh, just to get the wheat and chaff to separate more cleanly.

We don't take money for any of this, and so we don't have to worry about anyone's precious feelings. You can't cancel us because we don't rely on Big Tech platforms to publish, and we have nothing to take. If you're a DICK, you're welcome... to piss off.

Jay was definitely right about one thing... He called the local swimming hole "The Danger Zone." Why? Because the locals hung out there. After I lost everything, I started going down there and hanging out. Everyone seemed super nice, and —slowly— I was inviting people back to the farm. I didn't care about much after everything went down the way it did. The unsavory characters I was inviting back to my farm would later be devastating to my livelihood.

One dark winter night, I heard someone yelling at my gate down at the bottom of the hill. I came outside and shined a very bright flashlight down the hill and saw that it was coming from a man named Kenny. Kenny was one of the unsavory characters that I'd allowed to park his camper on my property that previous summer. I yelled back and said "Come back in the daytime", but he was determined to pick up his camper that night. I refused, but he wouldn't budge, it became apparent he was giving me no choice. I gave in and went down the hill to unlock the gate. I went back into my house as they drove past, heading up the hill to the flat where his camper was parked. Two trucks drove up the hill, with what I thought were two men in each truck.

Around an hour later, Kenny came down and we started to argue. I was fed up with his unsavory actions and choices, I told him what I really thought of him. He must've not liked that, he ran up the hill and came back with 20 people. As it turns out, they were all laying down in the beds of those trucks as they went up. One of the men got in my face and said he was going to kill me over and over again. I ran into my house and grabbed the only things I thought would help to de-escalate the situation, a fifth of vodka and a pound of shitty weed. I gave it to them in hopes they would take it and leave. It didn't matter, they still came inside and ransacked my house and stole everything I had, including my truck and the little money I did have out of my wallet. At the end of it I was sitting on the couch, crying

and wondering what I'd done to deserve such a mess.

The next thing I remember is... everyone gone, and being all alone again in my house on the hill. It was a very eerie feeling, I thought I could still hear people outside, so I decided to take my axe, the only weapon I really had, and sat on the roof in the down-pouring rain until I felt safe again. It was terrifying and traumatizing.

Morning finally came. The rain stopped and gave way to sunlight. I felt a wave of relief, like I was finally free of those unsavory characters that I'd gotten involved with. I later found out that it was a common cycle for the locals in that area to act really nice at first, gain your trust and then rob you. I wasn't the first and definitely won't be the last. They had taken advantage of many outsiders up there in those Humboldt hills. I had to learn the hard way.

Around a month BEFORE the previous incident, on a dark and rainy evening similar to the last, I happen to see an unexpected face on one of my cameras. I stuck my head out the second story window and said "Hello?", thinking I might have been mistaken. Discovering two men had come up to my cannabis farm looking for Kenny. Claiming he had stolen an engine out of a car he was supposed to be working on and put the supercharged engine in his own truck. I invited them inside and gave them apple juice and smoked cigarettes with them while casually chatting about Kenny's whereabouts. The situation was intimidating at the time, but comical, looking back. Kenny had driven by, and then sent me a text message asking who was driving the truck parked at the gate near the road. I replied by suggesting he go find a place and hang out for a while, not come back to the farm... I'd let him

know when they were gone. After we were done talking, I told them they were more than welcome to go up to the flat where Kenny's camper was parked. They went up to find an empty camper, I already knew this of course, they returned to their truck at the bottom of the hill and left.

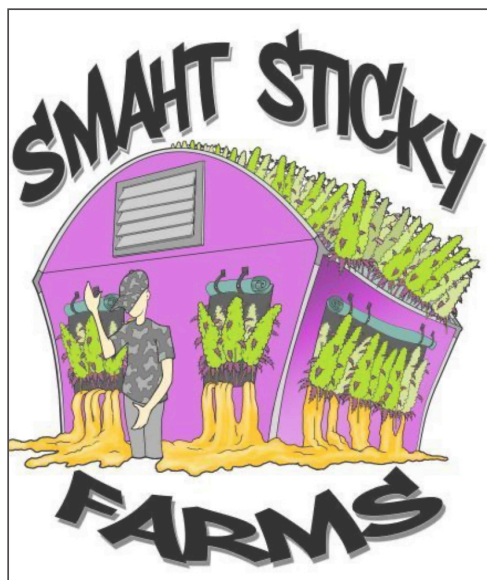
The interaction spooked me, they weren't the kind of men to mess around, or that I wanted coming back to my farm.

Nervously, I called a nearby friend asking him to casually drive by the bottom of the hill and check to make sure they were gone. After a short time he called back assuring me the coast was clear.

Relieved, I let Kenny know they'd left and it was safe to come back. I was very unnerved about the whole thing, and this was the beginning of my feelings of unease and dislike for Kenny and what came with him.

Prior to any of this, I'd heard a story of a girl getting shot in the face, supposedly

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she was “running her mouth”. She somehow survived and I saw her multiple times afterwards, we had a mutual friend. Poor girl, seeing her face all messed up from the gunshot, it was clear she was well aware of her appearance. Her face was all messed up, you couldn’t help but pity her situation.

As it turned out, the two men that shot her in the face were the same two men that I was sipping apple juice, and smoking cigarettes with in my living room that night. They were local hitmen. After I learned *this*, I was astonished and shocked! If they had seen me communicating with Kenny, I don’t know if I’d be here telling this story. I definitely dodged a bullet, I still can’t believe I was sitting there, casually chatting with two murderers.

This is only a fraction of the crazy experiences I had in Humboldt, California. I was very lucky to make it back to Maine with only some PTSD to show for it. Still alive, mind you! I’ve been back in Maine for 6 years now —farming— and the community here is so much less complicated. Nothing compared to Northern Humboldt. If you ever think things are rough here, think of my story, sit back and thank the Universe you’re in a safer place than Humboldt. Stop complaining, love one another, and unite as a community. Be grateful for how you have it in this great state of Maine! You

have it much safer here than some other places. I *know* that from experience.

Much love to all of you wonderful people!
Where We Grow One We Grow All!



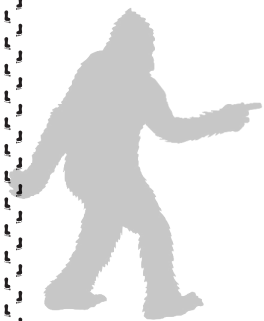
WHERE'S YOUR AD?

It's free to advertise in JIbbah! Yeah I'm serious, Clark.

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Make it 2" tall and 2.5" wide, send it. Simple.



GET WELL QUICK, DAWSON!



You're in the prayers of thousands of people, Bub. The Maine Cannabis community needs your energy, your friends and family need you most of all. Now stop laying around and get back to the work and people you love.

*Sincerely,
Jibbah Magazine staff.*

There are various ways you can help Dawson's family deal with the massive medical bills that have accrued, and continue to add up as Dawson lays in recovery. The main fundraising effort seems to be on GoFundMe.com. Go to gofund.me/d42dd95f to donate if you are able.

*Thank you,
Dave & Amy
Jibbah Magazine*