

15¢ ^{GREAT} ^{SPECKLED} **The BIRD**

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ST. PATRICK BEWARE

September 13 (*Peace News/LNS*)—A new US naval base will be in full operation in County Derry, Northern Ireland, by September 16. The base is located on a mountain top in the Sperrin Mountains above the Glenshane Pass near Maghera.

Built during the past year in an atmosphere of hush-hush, the well-guarded site is out of bounds to civilians not directly concerned with construction work. The opening of the base is expected to coincide with a visit to the North of the American military attaché from the US Embassy in Dublin.

The building of the base represents a significant extension of American strategic interest in the Six Counties where another base, in Derry City, has been functioning since the last war. No consultations took place between the US Defense Department and the 26 County authorities prior to the building of the base. Nor is it expected that any representations or protests will be made.

The exact nature of the work to be carried out at the new base is difficult to ascertain. A spokesman for the US Navy in Derry stated that the base was being built "in case we have another one of those World War II fights." It is variously described as a "communications centre" and as a "transmitter."

According to the spokesman, the work of the installation will consist entirely of relaying messages to American naval vessels in the North Sea, the Norwegian Sea, and the North Atlantic. The base, according to the same spokesman, has no connection either with EWS (Early Warning System) or with NATO.

Whatever the exact work of the base, its existence will place the name of Derry and Ireland that little bit firmer on the nuclear map of Europe. An atomic bomb is one international agent that would not recognise the border.

—from *The United Irishman*

SAIGON FREE PRESS

Saigon, Vietnam (LNS)—Another daily newspaper in Saigon has been censored by the government, this time for carrying a picture of Ho Chi Minh and a North Vietnamese negotiator, Thuan Tui, on the front page. The government claimed that "readers might get the wrong idea." Three months ago, the Saigon government closed down three other papers for printing an AP story on the corruption in Saigon.

Saigon, Vietnam, Sept 16 (LNS)—Saigon now has a Liberation Radio Station. The clandestine NLF station broadcasts 2 or 3 times a day for approximately 15 minutes each time. It is modeled on the Czechoslovakian radio stations which proved so effective during the Russian occupation. In its most recent broadcast the station said, "The time is almost here for all-out measures for a final victory!"

MADISON AVE. PROGRESS

Mid-Peninsula Observer/LNS By Marlene Charyn

Harshe-Rotman & Druck, Inc., a public relations firm with offices in Chicago, New York, and Los Angeles, has announced that it has been selected as public relations counsel for the Greater Memphis Area Chamber of Commerce.

A spokesman for the firm said the new account—described in a press release as an "in-depth communications program" for Memphis—also includes handling world press for the Ray trial.

"The business community feels a complete rebuilding job needs doing," he explained gravely. "This is the biggest PR account that has been up for grabs lately. After considering the number one, number two, and number three firms (in size), they gave it to us—number four."

LNS anticipates that Harshe-Rotman & Druck will

begin its "complete rebuilding job" by reconstructing the body of the Reverend Martin Luther King and breathing life into it. Next, we predict that on the advice of the newly hired firm, the salaries of the Memphis Area Chamber of Commerce members will be averaged, and the anxious "business community" will tax its profits so that this same salary can be provided to all the city's garbage men. Finally, H-R & D will advise the sturdiest Chamber of Commerce members, accompanied by sympathetic members of the "world press," to set out on foot for Washington, carrying sandwich boards that read "I AM A MAN," so they can graphically demonstrate to our country's leaders the seriousness of their public relations problem.

The firm's spokesman was not prepared to comment on our forecast. He is my father.

Patterson Passes

Strange thing: I had lingering thoughts this week of writing congratulatory words on Eugene Patterson's column "The Will to Face It" on Monday, September 23. Here Mr. Patterson quotes a Dr. Rufus Harris, president of Mercer University, as to his thoughts on the "rebelliousness of youth," and comes to the conclusion that "it is at least time to turn from fatuous politics and unconcern, and to listen, and try to understand what is behind it."

And perhaps the man even meant it: for now Eugene Patterson has gone the way of B.J. Phillips, whose untimely forced resignation was reported last week in the *Bird*. According to more than one third-or-fourth-hand story we heard, the B.J. resignation was at least one of the "last straws" for Patterson who, we are led to understand, was becoming increasingly distressed at the growing pressure from above on editorial policy as well as the long-standing emphasis on advertizing over news—an emphasis reflected, according to a reliable source, in the *Constitution's* oft-times stretching the 60-40 maximum FCC allowable newspaper advertizing to copy ratio. But we also hear that Ralph McGill stringently denied that Patterson's demise as editor had anything to do with either B.J. Phillips' resignation or the Georgia Power Company.

Mr. Patterson, according to his secretary, was "out of town until Friday," and unavailable to the *Bird* for comment. The resignation, we hear, will become effective October 1. So watch the Monday *Constitution* for the "full story." And you better believe it.

Of course the immediate wonder is who will take Patterson's place. Cleghorn? Galphin? Beats me. I can only guess at the internal politics. But best bet is that it will be someone much more conservative than Patterson (who is a liberal on civil rights, a middle-roader on law-and-order, and a hard-liner turned post-TET dove on the Vietnam war). Much more conservative, that is, unless the *Constitution* sets up a paper-editorship with editorial power limited to the editorial page and a behind-the-scenes executive editor in charge of news management.

Patterson's mark, I think, is very distinguishable on the *Constitution* at present. His was the sharpest and most flexible mind—with the (sometimes) exception of Reese Cleghorn—on the *Constitution/Journal* editorial staffs. It will be an interesting, and I think very noticeable, process to watch the *Constitution* crumble (prophetic words) if the more rigid, stagnant minds tighten their hold.

—tom coffin

But The Advertisements?

The *Journal* and *Constitution* is raising its subscription rates. Why? "In order to enable newspaperboys and distributors to earn greater profits," they say.

Okay. A noble reason. And considering that the publishing firm is a virtual monopoly, we consider it a rare treat that they should even consider "public opinion" before boosting rates.

However we remain curious on two points:

1. What in fact will be the "overwhelming portion" of the rate increase that will go to newspaperboys and distributors?

2. If they are feeling a profit pinch, why didn't they raise advertising rates instead of fostering the boost off on the public?

If the interested parties who are to receive this "overwhelming portion" don't question the amount and how it's split, then they are being duped worse than the public.

As for the second question they probably have an uneasy feeling that the advertisers (whose "opinion" accounts for more weight than the general public) might create an organized clamor that could check the increase or even kill it.

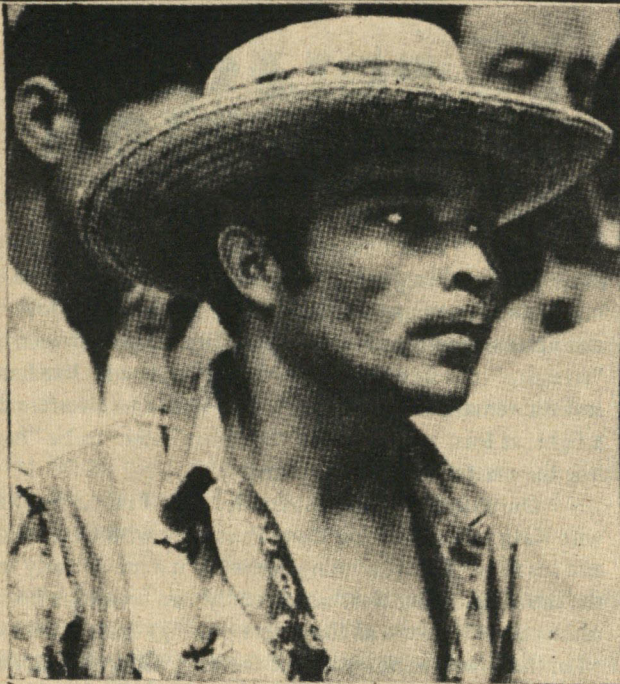
And may we suggest that the *J & C* doesn't give a crap about your opinion, you the public. Cancel your subscription and watch 'em laugh. Have an advertiser cancel and watch 'em shake.

The publishing firm inadvertently admits that their service is less than capabilities offered, for in their words: "The rate hike will permit them to earn greater profits . . . and will result in better service to subscribers."

Translation: Newspaperboys are motivated by money and if we give them more they will do a better job than they have been doing in the past because they haven't been making enough.

If this is indeed the case, why in the hell hasn't the *J & C* spit some money out of their own coffers to provide motivation instead of bleeding the public further?

—louis byrd



HUELGA! GRAPE STRIKE

(LNS)—California grape growers, hit hard by a nation wide boycott, have begun to divert grapes into secondary markets.

The Delano grape strike, now in its fourth month has entered a crucial phase. September is the peak of the grape harvest—and every additional boycott pressure, now, will help to bring the growers to the bargaining table, and justice to agricultural labor relations closer.

Striking grape pickers are calling on all movement groups to support their struggle. Jane Brown of the Boycott Committee, said that students can get grapes removed from campus cafeterias and city stores. She urged those interested in forming a Boycott Committee to call her COLLECT at 805-725-1314 or write to her at Box 130, Delano, California 93215.

Workers at Giumarra Corporation farms went on strike last August. Although 950 of their 1000 employees went out, Giumarra refused to bargain with the United Farm Workers Organization Committee (UFWOC) and illegally replaced the workers with strike breakers, many imported from Mexico. The UFWOC was unable to negotiate, since farm workers are specifically excluded from coverage by the National Labor Relations Act.

Vicious attacks on workers at the grape ranches and an injunction limiting picketing to one man at each entrance of these sprawling ranches, reduced the strike's effect.

The nation wide boycott of Giumarra table grapes has expanded into a boycott of all California table grapes. This was done in response to Giumarra's use of other manufacturers' labels, a violation of Food and Drug Administration regulations.

California grape sales have been cut down by more than 20%, and the grape markets in New York, Boston, Detroit, and Chicago are being closed down.

A successful strike could change the status of farm labor well beyond the California valleys. Once the pickers are organized, the way will be open to unionize all of California's 300,000 harvest hands. And once California, the "General Motors of agriculture," has been cracked, the task of farm labor organizers across the rest of the country will be well underway.

The large growers are fully aware of this, and the powerful forces of agribusiness have lined up against the strikers—including Governor Ronald Reagan, who has taken it upon himself to plead the growers case before the public.

If the boycott succeeds, striking grape pickers—many of whom earn less than \$1800 a year—can win the same benefits that other workers enjoy: collective bargaining, a minimum wage, and fringe benefits.

Sign at Anta Barbara Airport greeting Richard Milhous Nixon: "NIXON EATS GRAPES".

A COMMITTEE TO AID THE FARMWORKERS IS BEING FORMED IN THE ATLANTA AREA. THE FIRST MEETING IS PLANNED FOR OCTOBER 10th. CALL GENE GUERRERO AT 892-7891 or 876-1361 or WRITE BOX 7946, ATLANTA 30309 FOR THE TIME AND LOCATION.

The Great Speckled Bird (that's us!) is now soliciting erudite articles, polemical tracts, pompous poetry, artistic drawings and general bitches and gripes for inclusion in our special College Issue, on the streets on October 4. Copy deadline is 7 p.m. September 30 (Monday).

RACIST DEMS FOR HUMPHREY

The Democrats brought Peace and Prosperity to this country after the depression!!!

Hoorayyyyyyyyyyy.....!!!

And the Democrats brought this country the gift of social security!!!

.....Rrrraayyyyyyyyyyy.....

What a built-in cushion against recession THIS is!!...

And what ELSE did we bring to this country? YOU tell ME!!!...

(pause)

Well, we brought Federal Insurance for YOUR BANK DEPOSITS!!! How about that!!!

Hoorayyyyyyy.....

No longer do you have to worry about waking up in the morning and finding out that your bank has gone bankrupt! Now you are ASSURED that your money will be safe. THANK GOD!!! Even WORKING people have savings these days!!!

Right! You tell 'em, baby!!!

The Democratic Party is the business man's friend! And it's the farmer's friend! Y'all tell me now — who brought electricity to all the people in the Appalachian Mountains by building dams on the Tennessee River??

THE DEMOCRAAAAAATTTSSS!!!

The soloist was Senator Byrd of West Virginia; the chorus was led by a plant in the audience whose voice you heard an instant before the rest of the sheep. A bulky knit sweater on the senator, hot dogs in our hands, and a football team in the background would have completed the picture.

And now he leaned forward on the podium conspiratorily: "Don't get your Byrds mixed up," he said. "I'm from West Virginia, not Virginia!" (In reference, I suppose, to Sen. Harry Byrd, whose reaction to integration legislation was to close the Prince Edward County schools. But then Mr. Harry Byrd at least responded to 1960, whereas this Byrd is still living in 1936.

Talk about poverty!!! Why, in the coal fields of West Virginia, I wore tennis shoes in the snow....I SAW poverty, and let me tell you, the poverty of today is NOTHING compared to the poverty we experienced 35 years ago!!!

Thank you Mr. Byrd. Perhaps you'd like to give your little talk in Harlem, or South Chicago, or Newark, or maybe in Vine City, Lightning, People's Town or Cabbage Town right here in Atlanta. Would do their hearts real good....

few days — Americans don't NEED to look elsewhere for leadership. The Party has proven itself adequate to provide capable leadership for this country!!!

Hooooorraayyy.....

Today... (Yes, he finally got here)... Today, we are troubled by the war, by riots, by urban decay, by the restless youth, by international tension. But there's no need to go outside the party, as some have done in the past

The Southeastern Democratic Party leaders met at the Dinkler on Friday, September 20, to kickoff the campaign for Humphrey. A few of the more glaze-eyed cheerleader types said "We are going to WIN this election," but the general air was one of hollow enthusiasm. No one seriously believed that Humphrey would carry Georgia.

Several of the Humphrey staff had come down from Washington to give advice about campaign strategy. Organize all the ladies in your block to phone people and so on. One of the staff was Ron Pickett, a fellow to watch. In age, he was "one of us." After listening to him, I wished there were a white equivalent to "Uncle Tom" to describe him: perhaps we can call him an "Uncle Lyndie," OK? Well, Lyndie got up there and said — and I quote him verbatim — "Lots of young people are against the war right now. But who cares? We've got more important things on our minds. Get Humphrey elected in November, and then we can settle that silly old war." So much for Ron Pickett. He should go far.

The Democratic Party is synonymous with progress!!!!???

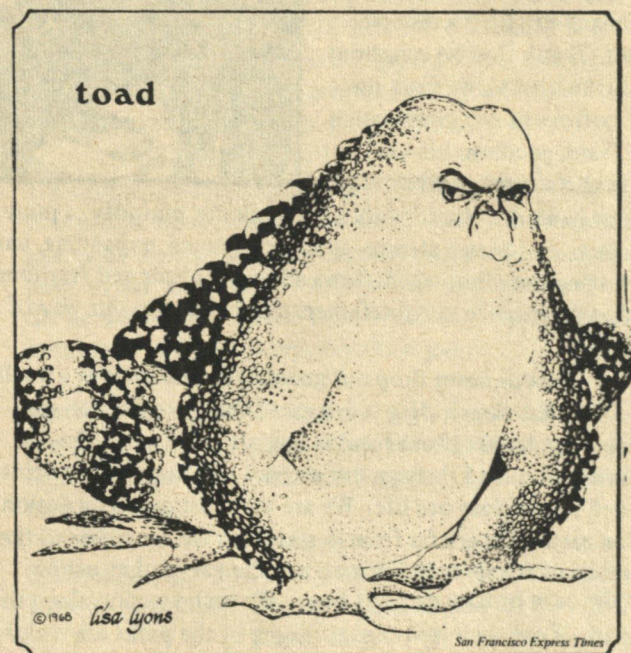
Hooray.

We trust the people!!!!???

Hooray.

Says Notable Senator Byrd.

—laura chappell



HUMPHREY MANEUVERS

Last week Democratic leaders from six Southern states met in Atlanta to drum up support for Hubert Humphrey in the South. The meeting seemed like a half-hearted thumb-in-the-dike move to stop the flow of old line Democrats to Wallace and Nixon, coming as it did at the end of a week which saw a substantial number of top state elected officials resign from the Democratic Party.

As if to try to coax these and other disgruntled conservatives back into the fold, the rally featured Sen. Robert Byrd of West Virginia who looked and talked like the living relic of the 30's that he is. Touting his opposition to the confirmation of Abe Fortas as a chief justice, and his strong stand for "law and order," Byrd seemed to be out to prove that there is plenty of room for racist reaction in the Democratic Party—as if the people of a state run by the likes of Maddox, Russell and Talmadge didn't already know it.

But as Eugene Patterson pointed out in the Sunday, September 22, *Constitution*, the administration couldn't even bribe (with legal agricultural subsidies, of course), the agricultural interests who dominate state politics into supporting Humphrey. If money won't work, then surely neither will the faded rhetoric of Byrd. But maybe Humphrey just sent him down to cheer up the aged Democrat "Chip" Roberts who's running Humphrey's campaign in Georgia, with little help. (The state Democratic party as such is

having nothing to do with it.)

But the ineptitude of the national Democratic party does not stop with this foolish attempt to attract back to the Party the racists and conservative slickers who have fled respectively to Wallace and Nixon. Such a come-on featuring the reactionary Byrd inevitably turned off some of the blacks, urban liberals and moderates present who would like to work for Humphrey. The party's dilemma is that it cannot recapture the right—which it is so used to deferring to down South—and at the same time cannot seem to be able to move to the left enough to activate those forces willing to support Humphrey.

Besides publicly bludgeoning those liberals and blacks who would like to work for Humphrey with the rotten fish smell of Byrd's gothic Old Southisms, the party privately snubbed the new forces in state politics represented by the loyalist delegation to the national convention. The loyalist delegation, which won half the seats at the Democratic National Convention, was not formally invited to the Thursday night cocktail party preceding the public hoo-haw, although a few members got inadvertent and backhanded invitations. This, despite the fact that several of the loyalists, including some former McCarthy supporters, are more than willing to work for Humphrey.

—howard romaine

On the **RIGHT** Side of the Tracks

Below is an "Editorial" printed in the Peachtree Grits ("Serving You The News On A Platter") of the Kiwanis Club of Peachtree-Atlanta. Fierce Civil Libertarians that we are, we feel that these views however unpopular they may be, deserve wider dissemination . . .

**EDITORIAL:
MENACE OF THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD**

Last week, a rather obviously mixed up young man who is an advocate of overthrowing the government of the United States of America by force, displayed a shameful and utter disregard for our heritage and for our basic beliefs. He utilizes the freedom of speech and the freedom of press to promulgate vague and distorted viewpoints. He deliberately offends to raise the boiling point of his adversaries. He invites and welcomes the wrath and violence he can stir in the hearts and souls of loyal Americans who pledge and swear their unswerving allegiance to the ideals of our wonderful society.

If we succumb to the temptation to beat him and do physical harm to his kind, we will have fallen prey to the same sort of anarchism he is a disciple of. Thank God he can shout his twisted views from the rooftops of our great nation. Thank goodness his kind have the right to work or

not to work. His comrades are a minute minority, a puny creek—not even a stream—in a great, young, expanding, and surging river into which flows all of the ideals and freedoms and inheritance our forefathers contributed to our way of life.

Let us never drop our guard. His disease is as a small cut on the finger. If it is not cared for, the infection can cost our hand. If our hand is not cut off in time, the disease can spread through our arteries and through our veins and we can lose our life. We are the most powerful nation on earth. We are far from perfect, but we are closer to the ideals of freedom and democracy than any other nation now or in history ever has been. We each worship along the path of our own free choice. Some of the paths are rocky and trecherous [sic], and others are modern superhighways, but each path ultimately leads to the same God. Our concepts vary on what is best for the future of our country and we express our beliefs in terms of support for the political party and candidate of our choice.

Let us not outlaw his kind. Crushing his freedom to rave would also crush our freedom to talk and to write—to express our beliefs without fear. If his kind use violence, then and only then let us crush them as we would a tarantula. Let us fight his kind with the tools of democracy and and of free speech as long as his kind is not violent, and let us prevent their growth by the vaccination of our youth in our churches, in our schools, and in our homes. Let us teach youth more of the principles and beliefs of our religion, of our Constitution, of our society, and of our capitalism. Let us also teach them about the principles and the beliefs of our adversaries to enable youth to better understand and meet the threat. Teach our children what they are fighting. Immunize them against twisted minds and warped philosophies. Our children are stronger and smarter than we are. They are more than equal to the task before them.

We are obliged to give our children the proper training. What can all Americans do to contribute and what in addition to that which we are already doing in the Peachtree-Kiwanis can we do to further the foundations of democracy and capitalism in our youth?

Mr. Tom Coffin and his *The Great Speckled Bird* are a real and true menace to our society. Let us fight him with the tools of our great American heritage. Let us not ignore his kind, and let us not allow

our youth to fall prey to concepts of publications and groups which like *The Great Speckled Bird* are vultures—are parasites—are fertile germs which can seriously infect our life, our liberty, and the minds of the youth who will one day govern our country.

Signed: Ron Friedman
P. O. Drawer 1734
Atlanta, Georgia
Phone: 875-3411, ext. 182



(If my thoughtdream could be seen,
They'd put my head in a guillotine. . .
But it's all right, Ma,
It's life and life only.)

POLICE PROTECTION

Bad shit continues to happen in the 14th Street area, despite the seeming end (or at least moratorium) of blatant police harassment of individuals in the area. Most serious is the continual violent confrontations between "straights" cruising the area and the people who live here—and the remarkable hesitancy of the police to interfere in a fight, at least as long as the "straights" seem to be "handling the matter." A case in point:

On Thursday, September 19, Miller Francis and his wife Kathy were walking along Peachtree with Gorg Nikas and his sister Kathy, coming home from a movie early in the morning. They were accosted by two couples who came out of a tavern as they were passing. Miller was kicked in the lower back by one of the men; Gorg was kicked in the leg. A police car came by and Kathy Francis yelled for help. Miller asked for protection and said he wished to press assault and battery charges on the men who had attacked them. The policeman (C. Landrum, Badge 1716) responded by saying that if they had been at home nothing would have happened; to get off the streets and stop wasting his time. When Miller persisted in his demand that he be allowed to press charges, Landrum threatened to arrest him.

The attackers then drove off, turning east on 14th off Peachtree. Miller and the others continued towards home. As they cut across the service station lot at 14th and Peachtree, the car returned, pulled into the lot and attempted to run them down. As his wife called the police from the station, Miller again went out to flag down a passing patrol car. It was Landrum again, who said, "Look, I'm tired of being flagged down by you when I'm trying to do my job. I'm tired of baby-sitting." When Miller persisted in his demands for protection and his wish to press charges, Landrum again threatened to arrest him by saying, "Get in that car, I'm taking you down to the station." Miller said he would go to the station only to identify the attackers, and Landrum called for help on his radio. Four squad cars and a paddy wagon soon arrived.

Miller repeated his story to one of the other officers, Owen, who also simply refused to listen, saying that they had no business "hanging around street corners and filling stations." Finally Owen told them to go home, that he would find the car and notify them. But he refused to take down the license number of the car, 1311068, and nothing has been done since. That's how it is here. How's "police protection" in your neighborhood?

THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD



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UP AGAINST THE WALL

The Mod Squad, on Channel 11, directed by Lee Katzen, with Clarence Williams III, Peggy Lipton and Michael Cole in the title roles, and assorted substantial citizen and thug types as cops and thugs (respectively).

Fit the First, Tuesday, September 24; weakly thereafter.

Scene 1

The heroes and heroine, on motorsickles, are tearing it up in a drive-in, act particularly uppity to the cops, and are (gently) busted.

Scene 2

At the L.A.P.D. police station, the Captain, a father figure, cusses them out for standing out from the crowd, as this may destroy their cover as plainclothes cops. He has given them this job in lieu of jail for their past peccadilloes.

Scene 3

COMMERCIAL: Clear your skin with Cover-girl makeup by Noxzema, and get your ashes hauled.

Scene 4

At a warehouse, the protagonists receive Police Academy instruction in making illegal searches and seizures and other police skills from the Captain and other cops.

Scene 5

A good cop, who had helped train the heroes and heroine, searches unsuccessfully for a girl at a psychedelic bar, and is zipgunned to death going into the girl's beach cottage.

Scene 6

The Chief and the Captain turn the protagonists loose on the case. The protagonists are Linc, played by Clarence Williams III, a C/M from Watts with a deep Cumuloft pile afro; Julie, played by Peggy Lipton, a W/F of the straight blonde persuasion, who is getting away from her whoring mother; and Pete, played by Michael Cole, a W/M with ringlets, who has been tossed out by his wealthy Beverly Hills family.

Scene 7

Pete and Julie are staked out on the beach outside the cottage where the good cop was killed. A man comes out of the cottage, and Julie picks him up. Pete goes into the cottage and finds a blonde flaked out on the bed. He calls a doctor.

Scene 8

COMMERCIAL: Everything's better with Blue Bonnet on it.

Scene 9

COMMERCIAL: Eat Planter's Dry Roasted Peanuts and get your ashes hauled.

Scene 10

At the cottage, the doctor administers a shot to the blonde, Tina, whom Pete knows from back home, and tells Pete to get her off LSD before it dissolves her brain. Pete scolds Tina for falling so low. Tina scolds Pete for never having carnal knowledge of her.

Scene 11

Julie, in a bunny suit, and Linc are in the psychedelic bar when the bad man who was at the cottage comes in. His name is Bo.

Scene 12

Julie and Linc are staked out on the beach when a distinguished-looking gentleman arrives and goes into Tina's cottage. It develops that he is her father, a candidate for the Senate, and he wants her to come home so campaign pictures can be taken of the Candidate's Happy Family. Linc bugs and tapes the conversation.

Scene 13

At the police station, the Captain cusses out Pete for having concealed Tina's identity. Pete scolds the Captain for demanding Instant Loyalty. The Captain utters L.A.P.D. Standard Response No. 3: You Better Believe It.

Scene 14

COMMERCIAL: Wear Hanes Hosiery and you will have beautiful legs, thus getting your ashes hauled.

Scene 15

COMMERCIAL: John Cameron Swayze for Orkin.

Scene 16

STATION BREAK.

Scene 17

COMMERCIAL: Jimmy Mackay had 73 kaffee-klatshes when he was in Congress. Ben Blackburn has only had one. Vote for Jimmy Mackay.

Scene 18

COMMERCIAL: Watch *The Dean Martin Show*.

Scene 19

COMMERCIAL: Watch the *Dark Shadows* show.

Scene 20

COMMERCIAL: Take Anacin for low back pain.

Scene 21

COMMERCIAL: Take Dristan and keep going.

Scene 22

Julie is out driving with Bo, the bad man. He receives a mobile telephone call from his boss. He drops Julie at the beach. The heroes, following in their car, pick her up. Somehow she knows Bo was told to meet someone at a restaurant in town.



Scene 23

Linc and Pete have the restaurant staked out. Bo meets Tina's father and gives him some snapshots. Apparently they depict Tina doing undecipherable things under the influence of LSD. Tina's father does a take. Bo tells him he will have to get used to paying, and leaves.

Scene 24

Bo, driving down the highway, remembers he has forgotten his matches and goes back to the restaurant, where he sees the protagonists leaving together. Aha!

Scene 25

Heroes drop heroine at her apartment, but refuse to come in, and drive on. Bo comes to the apartment and does come in and start to beat hell out of Julie, who has her police credential in her purse. The heroes return and beat hell out of Bo. Bo is then arrested. He can only be kept incommunicado so long, and when he comes out the protagonists' cover will be blown. They must work fast.

Scene 26

COMMERCIAL: Shell's hidden camera rolls again.

Scene 27

The protagonists are on the beach discussing whether Bo is just an underling. His grand luxe car is cited as evidence that he is the top man, but Linc says, "I know a cat on Welfare who's got a bigger one." Q.E.D.

Scene 28

Pete and Tina talk and figure out that Bo took the pictures of her after giving her LSD.

Scene 29

Pete breaks into the psychedelic bar and finds the negatives.

MOD SQUAD

He looks at what Tina has done and has a conniption fit. The beach patrol, alerted by the burglar alarm he has tripped, arrives and he runs, semi-burying the negatives on the beach, as they shoot five or six warning shots over his head.

Scene 30

COMMERCIAL: Use Maclean's toothpaste and you'll get your ashes hauled.

Scene 31

COMMERCIAL: I came back to Brylcreem and got my ashes hauled.

Scene 32

COMMERCIAL: Come to Chevron Island and get your ashes hauled.

Scene 33

COMMERCIAL: Use a deodorant and get your ashes hauled.

Scene 34

STATION BREAK.

Scene 35

COMMERCIAL: Get stylish phones from your friendly phone company.

Scene 36

COMMERCIAL: Read your yellow pages for fun and profit.

Scene 37

The Chief is mad at Pete for getting busted by the beach patrol, and takes the case out of the Captain's hands, so the protagonists are off the case, but stay right in there anyway.

Scene 38

Frank and Wiley appear in the plot. They are Bo's bosses and proprietors of the psychedelic bar. They are mourning the loss of their negatives, from which they had anticipated an income of \$500,000 from Mr. Clean, Tina's father. They decide to abduct Tina, and do. Tina's father remains calm, and shortly goes to a penny arcade with a briefcase full of cash, which he gives to Wiley.

Scene 39

The protagonists, who have been following Tina's father, now follow Wiley, contrary to the Captain's orders, and lose radio contact with the Captain. Wiley leads them to a posh layout. Julie goes back to phone the Captain, while the heroes go in to rescue Tina; which they do barehanded, creaming Frank and Wiley, who have guns.

Scene 40

The cops arrive, and the Captain gives the protagonists the angry father act. They decide there has been a failure to communicate, and that the Captain is a man whom it's hard to please.

Scene 41

COMMERCIAL: Soft-core pornography between a girl and a Bic ball-point pen. Get your ashes hauled for 49 cents.

Scene 42

Pier shot. Sunday. Protagonists mourning the loss of daddy's favor. The Captain arrives. Voice through echo chamber. Slain cop was looking out for Tina. Bad men have confessed. "File your report." "That's the trouble with you kids today—you think too much." "See you Monday." Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Father forgives; they are going to be cops again. "How did you know we'd be here?" Legitimate question. "I'm a cop." Sufficient answer.

Scene 43

COMMERCIAL: Buy a Waring Blendor in one of four delicious colors.

Scene 44

COMMERCIAL: Watch *The Mod Squad*, Fit the Second, next week, and maybe see Julie's teats.

Scene 45

COMMERCIAL: Watch *Who's Got the Action* on the Wednesday Night Movie.

Scene 47

NETWORK CREDIT: ABC

Scene 48

COMMERCIAL: Watch *That's Life*.

Scene 49

COMMERCIAL: Come to the Southeastern Fair.

Scene 50

COMMERCIAL: Men, smoke Silva Thins and treat girls rough.

Scene 51

COMMERCIAL: Same as Scene 46.

Scene 52

STATION BREAK, starring Freddie Miller's adenoids.

—morris brown

EUROPEAN STUDENT LEFT

Gisela Mandel, one of the founders of the Sozialistischer Deutscher Studentenbund (Socialist German Student League), spoke on the current "European Student Movement, East and West" at Emory University, Monday, September 23. Mrs. Mandel, wife of the noted Marxist economist Ernest Mandel, devoted most of her talk to an analysis of the structural causes and events of the European student revolts. A summary of her talk follows:

A decade ago the bureaucratic materialism of the western European university came under attack. After World War II western European universities were opened for the first time to members of the middle and lower classes, and by the late 1950's there were gross shortages in rooms, books, and professors. The old methods of instruction—professors lecturing to large groups, and students making personal presentations in small seminars—became hopelessly antiquated in the wake of changes wrought by post-war capitalism. The size of the seminars had grown into the hundreds, and it was impossible for most students to even get into the lecture rooms. Repeated governmental failures to improve the situation led many students to look closely at university/governmental relationships. The university's political connections were uncovered, and students of this decade refused to accept their administrations' traditional pleas of moral neutrality.

The German university was the *least* authoritarian of those in Western Europe. German students were allowed to plan their own programs, take exams only at the conclusion of their studies, and were given as much time as necessary to prepare themselves. They were allowed their "liberties."

This system, however, "had to be changed because the base of intellectual labor was too big. . . . The ability of competition of monopolist capital depended on this intellectual labor. And the government saw only one way out of this—in taking over the regimentation of the Anglo-American system. Against that the students revolted."

In other words, the postwar "economic miracle" in Germany created demands for increasingly skilled intellectual laborers which the antediluvian universities were not able to produce. In an attempt to resolve this contradiction between neocapitalism and the university structures, the government attempted to regulate individual study through the institution of the Anglo-American educational system. Enormous student reaction was thus provoked.

The student discontent escalated in the last two years from the educational to the political conformity of the governments and universities. By this point the students had broken with the existing leftist political parties, which had condoned the war in Vietnam and had drifted

away from Marxian socialism. Because the social democratic and communist parties in Western Europe accepted bourgeois foreign policy, the war in Vietnam, and capitalism, they provided no political alternative. In this vacuum, the special social stratum of students grew into a movement.

As their demonstrations gathered momentum, students were denied rooms for meeting, their leaders were harassed, and the police broke up several demonstrations with raw force. All of this served to give the movement fresh impetus. Student awareness of the relationship between capitalism and imperialism grew rapidly. In West Germany protests against the empire of Axel Springer (who controls 80% of West Germany's magazines and newspapers) were brutally suppressed.

The European students, without real support in the European establishment, were now feeling and reacting to the need for cooperation among themselves. The attempt on the life of Rudi Dutschke was followed by demonstrations that same day in France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, and Holland. Their growing coordination has been solidified by the failure of a large number of recent graduates to find the type of employment they had envisioned for themselves. The growing student hostility and commitment polarized the issues into a battle between the Third World and the traditional forces of Western neo-capitalism.

In Marxian terms this represents the transformation of the productive forces foreseen by Marx, so that intellectual labor replaces labor as the prime force in society. Today's student revolutionaries are growing in number and, by their consciousness of the contradictions of neo-capitalism, are alienated from futures as white collar workers and simple mass consumers.

Across the rest of Europe similar small aggravations revealed deeper discontents and erupted into major protests. Attempts by French students at Nanterre to rename parts of the Latin Quarter in honor of Vietnamese patriots were smashed by the police. Student reaction forced the cancellation of exams and the closing of Nanterre, and the reaction soon spread to the Sorbonne, where the students completely seized the school. In January of this year, Czech secret police broke up a quiet student demonstration protesting the lack of heating and hot water in student hostels; student protest in the following days was so intense that the secret police had to retreat, clearing the way for the takeover of Dubcek supporters.

In June in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, the police physically prevented students from entering a packed theater. A bloody battle the next morning in which police fired on students was countered by open publication of student

Continued on page 14.

THE MORE I
REVOLT
THE MORE I
MAKE LOVE



MEXICO, TERROR & REVOLUTION

On the night of September 18th, crack troops of the Mexican army occupied the legally inviolable campus of the University of Mexico. President Gustavo Diaz Ordaz, reacting to the threats of students to disrupt the Olympic Games (which open October 12th) finally "over-reacted."

The dislodged students counter-attacked the military occupation forces with sniper fire, Molotov cocktails, liberated bus-barricades, stones and insults. After a series of bloody clashes, the death toll as of September 22nd reached fifteen, including at least one policeman. Added to the previous twenty reported deaths during the clashes between the troops and students in late July, the bloodshed has reached the highest level in the history of the monolithic rule of the Institutional Revolutionary Party since it came to power in 1928 in the aftermath of the Mexican Revolution of 1910.

The specific events which initiated the chain-reaction that has now culminated in full-fledged rebellion occurred between July 20th and 30th. Students in certain vocational schools in Mexico City began protesting poor instruction, poor facilities, and governmental neglect. A police riot-squad entered the school grounds and began breaking heads. In response, two student organizations projected marches to downtown Mexico City on July 26th—the Communist students to symbolize solidarity with the Cuban revolution, and the non-Communists to indicate their moral opposition to police brutality. The police attempted to block the marches and finally disrupted them with clubs and gas. Police brutality in the heart of Mexico City generated great public indignation.

The student strike then spread rapidly. Federal troops were called in to dislodge the rebels by any means necessary, including the use of artillery. The revolt finally spread to the 80,000 University students who decided, at a general student assembly, to proclaim a student strike and remain in possession of the campus facilities. The University faculty stated its intention of resigning should the government resort to force to break the strike. Furthermore, sympathy protests occurred at Cuernavaca, Puebla and other cities.

There followed a month of relative calm in which the University Rector Javier Barros Sierra attempted to mediate the dispute and peaceably dissolve the student strike. When disturbing reports of student agitation among the urban workers and unemployed as well as the peasantry began to circulate, the government resorted to brutal force against the students, and induced the resignation of Sr. Barros. The ruling party began to see its popular image being disrupted and feared a repeat of the events of May in France.

Its fears were well-founded. The Institutional Revolutionary Party has hardly lived up to its name or its promise during its last 40 years of unchallenged rule. The last serious effort to carry out the basic aim of land redistribution occurred in the 1930's. Since that time, the program has been completely stalled. Furthermore, the economic picture is no longer as bright as it had been. During May-June 1968, the unemployed of the city of Meridan in the neglected province of Yucatan rioted to protest their economic hardships.

But the crux of the matter comes out best in a letter by the guerrilla leader Genero Vazquez Rojas, which, though suppressed by the Mexican press, was published in the *RAT* (New York City), July 13th. Vazquez Rojas, leader of the Guerrero Civic Movement through which peasants in the State of Guerrero organized to protest their increasing exploitation at the hands of feudal landlords and real-estate agents, was forced to flee to the mountains in 1967 when federal troops massacred sixty peasants who were demonstrating in the capital city of Guerrero. Raising again the banner of Emiliano Zapata the peasant leader of the Mexican Revolution, Vazquez Rojas wrote:

We want an authentic Land Reform, the expropriation of companies owned by foreigners and national oligarchy who exploit our natural riches, the restitution and broadening of the rights of the worker and a government truly of the people which serves only the people's interests.

Hence, Henry Giniger of *The New York Times*, September 21 is quite correct when he writes that "the implications of this student activity are enormous. It is in effect an attack on the political and social structure as it now exists and in this sense . . . is subversive."

VIVA LA SUBVERSION. VIVA ZAPATA.

—detlev droek

JAPANESE LEFT

If one travels to any part of what is considered the "third world" and carries with him any degree of progressive social or political consciousness, one necessarily comes away with a more crystallized view of the imperialistic nature of the American empire. One comes away with a dreadful reality in terms of what this country is about on an international level.

Such was my view and reality on a recent trip to Japan for the purpose of attending a series of Peace Conferences sponsored by the Zengakuren (Japanese Student Movement), Gensuiken (Japanese Congress Against A and H Bombs) and Beheiren (Japan Peace for Vietnam! Committee). This reality was further reinforced by a visit to Okinawa which is under the utter domination of U.S. Military and political authority. The domination is such that Japanese people from the mainland are required to have passports and visas in order to travel to this land which is historically theirs.

Okinawa is perhaps the key to this country's military and imperialistic ambitions in Asia, for its third largest airbase (Kadena AFB) is located in Okinawa. It is from Kadena air base that mammoth B-52's take off to deal their death-laden cargo upon the Vietnamese people. Also located in Okinawa are nuclear equipped missiles aimed-at-where-else but Mao's China. One feels a deep rage when one sees the B-52's returning from a mission, but one develops a more profound respect for the heroic struggle of the Vietnamese people. From this it is very easy to see why Okinawa is called the "Keystone to Asia" by the U.S. military.

One of the main topics for discussion at all of the conferences that I attended was the U.S.-Japan Security Treaty which not only allows for the military domination of Okinawa, but also allows for the presence of over 160 U.S. military installations on mainland Japan. This treaty comes up for revision in 1970. The Japanese Left, which has significant strength, is demanding the reversion of Okinawa and the removal of all military installations from Japan.

The success of the people in achieving this goal lies in large part upon the elimination of the factionalism that exists on the Left. The Japanese Left is thus not unlike the Left in this country.

Beheiren is made up largely of Japanese intellectuals—writers, university professors, philosophers, critics, poets.



It conducts its struggles in the way that intellectuals all over the world do, through teach-ins, conferences, marches and sit-ins. Gensuiken is an official body of the Japanese Socialist Party and conducts its struggle in the Diet (congress) *a la* McCarthy perhaps, or Fulbright. They seemingly have had little effect upon the Sato government. Zengakuren is made up mostly of students and conducts its struggle in the streets, violently.

I was approached while at the Beheiren and Gensuiken conferences by students who as much as said, "Look, we're not into that kind of shit. Can we come to your room tonight and talk about the 'real thing'?" The "real thing" being revolution.

What is said here is not intended to denigrate the intellectual or parliamentary Japanese approach or exalt the student approach but to suggest that since they all have similar objectives re the Japanese-U.S. Security Treaty, their efforts could bear more fruit through cohesiveness. Even the Zengakuren is split into about thirty factions. Most of the student Left is steeped in Marxist-Leninist social and economic philosophy, so most of the splits and

factions develop over interpretation of some aspect of this philosophy.

It seems, however, that as the struggle intensifies and the state power becomes more and more repressive, groups will have to come together if for no other reason than survival. This observation has validity for the struggle in this country as well as Japan.

The Second World War has left a scar upon the collective psyche of the Japanese people over twenty-five, leaving them desirous of peace not only for themselves but other people as well. They see themselves and their land being used viciously by the American government in order to wage war against another Asian people. Couple this with the fact that Japan is the world's third largest economic power but its people enjoy a standard of living about twenty-seventh among the world's nations (similar to certain Latin American countries) and the situation is very explosive. Ready for the "real thing" you might say. As Junebug Jabbo Jones has said many times "the world is in an uproar and the danger zone is everywhere."

—don stone SNCC, Atlanta

The very different nature of the problems facing the white and black communities necessitated a white radical movement and a black radical movement. In no organic way could these two movements merge, although they were both fighting the same enemy. That situation still exists, except the black and white radical movements have a common problem for the first time, a problem which can be more effectively fought if the two movements formally align with each other.

The black radical movement has always existed in the face of total suppression, if not destruction. The Government has singled out some individuals within the black movement and made examples of them—Rap Brown, Huey Newton, and Martin Sostre, to mention a few. The white radical movement has been able to operate with somewhat more ease, simply because it was not considered a threat to existing social order. With Chicago, that changed. When the power structure is threatened, it is color-blind and will beat whites as readily and mercilessly as it will blacks. Any black who feels that whites are immune from the kind of treatment which blacks receive should examine the history of the labor movement and the IWW, to mention two examples. The power structure is not going to let itself be destroyed any more readily by whites than by blacks.

The 1968 election campaign is revealing just how threatened the power structure feels. "Law and order" is the primary issue, for it is an easily-recognized truth that without "law and order" the power structure cannot function. Thus, the power structure must defend itself from any and all attacks.

The white and black radical movements stand on the brink of being destroyed, because they have become so serious about their work. We are being young and romantic if we think that the power structure will not fight back with all at its command. We've enjoyed a period of liberality, where the right of dissent was generally upheld by the Supreme Court and by a sizeable, though not majority,

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TRACKS

segment of the population. Now, however, the government is seeking to more explicitly define "dissent" and Spiro Agnew has even proclaimed that the "sit-ins" were outside his definition of dissent. His thesis is that the government has outlined the avenues of dissent—picketing and the courts. Anything else cannot be accepted.

It is clear that the activities that began in Chicago are going to continue. The movement is going to accelerate, thereby bringing ever-increasing forms of repression from the power structure. The question facing us is simple: how do we survive?

We have never faced real repression. Of course, people have been beaten, jailed and harassed. That is the power structure's way of trying to discourage people, not destroy them or their movement. In most of the countries of the world where liberation forces are operating, the power structure is as intent upon destroying them as they are upon destroying the power structure. After Fidel Castro led the attack on the Moncada in Santiago in 1953 and was defeated, Batista instituted a reign of terror. Thousands were murdered without "due process." Thousands more were jailed, without "due process." Today in Spain, a strong liberation movement is operating under fantastic repression. There, a known student activist is not sent to jail for 30 days on a disorderly conduct charge. He is sent

for 30 years and the charge may be no more than "suspicion." This is what is ahead of us—the knock on the door in the middle of the night. How will we deal with it?

Some will react with fear and run. Some will react with fear and recant their "youthful excesses" as they join the enemy's forces. Others will seek to go "underground," change the way of operating, and carry on. Those who are too visible to go "underground" will fight in the open for as long as they can, then be killed or go to prison. Most, however, will probably react with fear and attempt to slow the movement. If the movement does slow down, become conservative, then it deserves to die. It must continue to press the attack, in the streets as long as that is viable, and in other ways when the streets become too dangerous.

However, the first priority of the movement is survival. If we don't save each other, no one will. With a black-white alliance involving exchanges of information and coordinated action, our chances of survival are better. With each of us going our own little ways, we can be played off against each other by the power structure, thereby making us active participants in our own deaths.

We have felt that we have been making history. That is a premature assumption, for if we do not survive we will only be one of history's many footnotes. If we do not survive and heighten the struggle, our children will say of us as we have said of our parents—"We wouldn't have to do this if you had done your job." And above all, we must do our job, no matter how difficult that may become.

The possibilities of getting that job done will be much better if the black radical movement recognizes that there now exists a white radical movement which is committed to the death of the present order and the creation of the new one.

—julius lester

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AN INVOCATION AND A STRINGENT APPEAL TO THE PREVAILING ETERNAL SPIRITS OF GOODNESS
IN THE UNIVERSE TO PROTECT ALL LIFE AND LIBERATE JOHN WILSON AND HIS PERSECUTORS

AN URGENT PETITION TO THE RULING ILLEGITIMATE AUTHORITIES OF THE MILITARIVERSE TO
FREE OUR BROTHER JOHN WILSON FROM THE CHAINS THEY'VE GOT HIM LOCKED IN BECAUSE HE
REFUSED TO BELIEVE THE CHAINS THEY THINK THEY HAD HIM LOCKED IN.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this
For God and the power of Goodness
For our friend and brother John Wilson
For ourselves
And for those enslaved in trying to enslave us.

Good rays of Love and Truth sent out from here will hit the side of heaven and even penetrate through
hell—This Fort Benning hell of wire and steel and murder-conditioning—these rays will even penetrate
through hell and reach Fort Benning's commandants. These words themselves are magic and can burn.

The following is printed as a two-part liturgy and may be performed on stage, in church or on an open field
or before a death-camp.

CANTOR: In the name of Life unrepeatable and uncreatable and all things that live and breathe and creepeth
upon the earth,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go!

CANTOR: In the name of goodly rocks and brooks and trees and ants and beeping beetles and crickets
grooving on their mating sounds,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go!

CANTOR: In the name of ploughshares made from swords and Fascist symbols burned to light a candle for
our Mind, all well-intentioned lightbulbs, all explorers of the dark all fireflies and surprising lights
in the sky at night,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go!

CANTOR: In the name of dogs and children laughing, In the name of all those moneyless and uncorrupted
who never since the womb have wronged their brothers,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go!

CANTOR: In the name of all forgotten loves and all remembered loves and all the loves we've yet to know,
In the name of all who don't need guns and billy-clubs to prove their sex, In the name of all who
give a damn for their fellow man,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go!

CANTOR: In the name of Bread and Wine and Health for every man, In the name of all unlikely and sur-
prising righteousness (undiscovered like the Stones of Knowledge), In the name of all who have
said "No!" to murder and slavery and treason of the spirit,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of Abel, first to bleed and die, Daniel in the den of beasts, Dionysus you who get
reborn each spring, In the name of Ra the Sun, re-rising every morning, escaping from the night,
The purifying flame Prometheus and all good gods of hearth and fire,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of Love called God and Philia and Aphrodite, In the name of Love released by
hashish, amphetamine, and marijuana, hard liquor and the Holy Host in all its other Many Festa-
tions, In the name of the Father, the Mother, the Son, the Daughter, and all good angels and
vibrations, In Krishna's name and Allah and the Buddha, In the name Hippolytus and Akhnaton
and the Blood we swear to keep unspilled, still swirling in the veins of God and Man,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of Conscience and all imprisoned for the sake of Conscience, In the name of Shadrac,
Meshach, and Abednego who would not bow before their country's flag, Martyrs murdered for
their faith, persecuted pilgrims—Jeremiah and Nat Turner and John the Baptist and Tom Paine
and Norman Morrison, Malcolm X and Kennedy and Kennedy and Medgar Evers and Bobby Lee
Hutton and Moses and Saint Matthew and Saint Martin Luther King, In the name of Jesus Christ
who wouldn't even let an ear be lopped in his defense,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of nameless children, sacrificed to Mars and Moloch in all ages; The Hebrew children
murdered first by Pharaoh, then by Herod, then by Hitler; The Children's Crusade The Inquisitions
victims The Aztecs and the Incas raped by Spain The exterminated Indians, exploited Africa, and
all the black and red and yellow men who have been genocided by the whites, and all sacrificial
victims yet unborn,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of all civilians slaughtered by the military and the cops: London gutted under Hitler's
bombs and Dresden and Hiroshima; Hanoi, Ben Suc, and the village of Ben Tre which was destroyed
in order to be saved,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In the name of all those dead and lost to memory in places hallowed by their horrors: Sodom,
Sparta, Babylon, Rome, Byzantium, China, Poland, Germany, Babi Yar, Malawi, Malaysia, Sharpe-
ville South Africa, Auschwitz, Memphis, Birmingham, San Creek, Watts, Cleveland, Saigon and
Oakland and Orangeburg and Fort Benning and Nagasaki, Newark, and Da Nang,

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! We want the world and we want it now!

CANTOR: In those names and for the sake of all of us, who do not choose to yield this groovy life to leaders
who mislead us into many kinds of death. In the name of all who'd rather live than die—In this
war or the last one or the next—The time is now, the place is here. Let all the forces of good
wherever you may be in one fell swoop converge upon this Fort Benning (or Columbus Georgia
Police Department or Atlanta Induction Center, etc.) and its commandants and set them free from
fear and make them

CHORUS: Let John Wilson go! Give us the world cause we want it now!

This chant can continue infinitely until the good angels arrive, the demons leave, the chanters ascend, or the
authorities shut you up somehow.

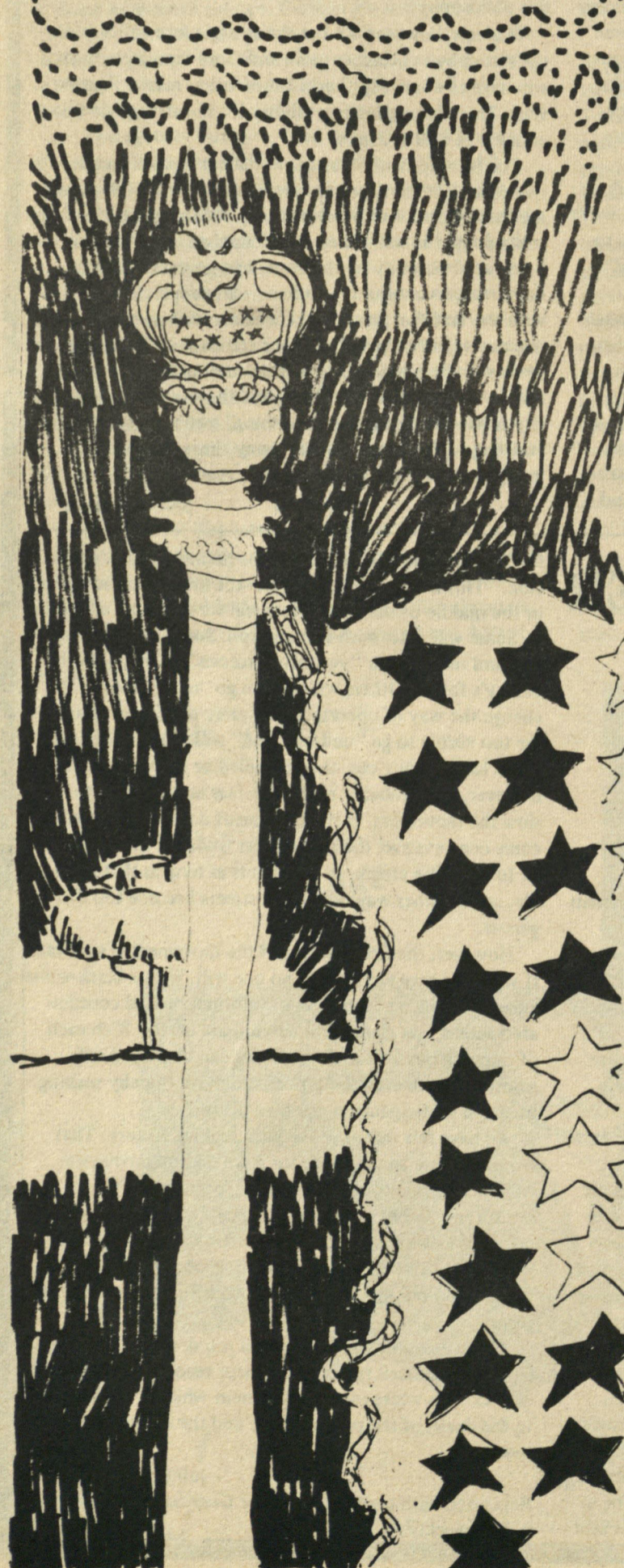
—steven bush
Aug.-Sept. 68, Atlanta

(John Wilson is a 21-year old pacifist non-cooperator
sentenced to three years at hard labor by a military
tribunal at Fort Benning last month. John Wilson re-
fused to wear his uniform.

Father Philip Berrigan says: "These are times for con-
fronting injustice . . . and to confront it justly, non-
violently, and with maximum exposure of oneself
and one's future."

The radical Jesus smiles on John Wilson.)

(Steve Bush is a radical pacifist vegetarian actor wri-
ter artist, founder of Atlanta guerrilla theater, beau-
tiful person.)



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Concrete Music

In the past year, concrete or electronic music has evolved, in popular musical media, from a theatrical device to an accepted musical idiom. The Beatles' use of pure Electronic sounds in "I Am The Walrus"—just to Goof your head: The Score of 2001 A.D.; The Pink Floyd's "Secrets of the Saucer" have brought a public awareness and acceptance of electronic music. However, these electronic sounds are not just one year old. Serious composers have been creating pure electronic music since the end of world War II and the perfection of the tape recorder.

The birth of "pure" electronic music—music produced by totally electronic means—took place in 1951 at the *Studio for Electronic Music* of the West German Broadcasting System in Cologne, under the direction of Herbert Eimert. The first studies were broadcast over Radio Cologne in 1951 and later performed at the *International Festival of New Music* at Darmstadt in the same year.

Prior to this, Pierre Boulez had established the *Domaine Musicale* in Paris, and the term "Musique Concrete" had been coined to describe the compositions of Boulez and his contemporaries. Concrete music was not "pure" electronic music but rather the manipulation of natural sounds on tape. This music might sound as though it were music of concrete; rather, it is the music for concrete, glass and steel—music for the space age written and performed by people and instruments of the space age—music which typifies our complete absorption in technology and our assurance that this technology can express our souls.

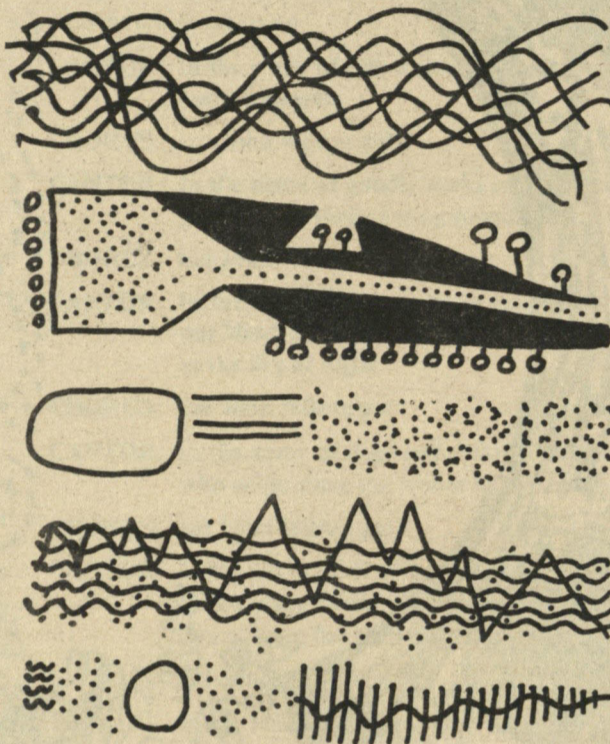
This music of the space age has its roots in another era of rapid controversial change—the 1880's—the era of the impressionist. While Monet was creating paintings with dabs of paint, Erik Satie, also French, was creating music with dabs of sound. While Satie was not the only French composer attempting to break with the past and make music a vehicle for literary taste, he was the first to use sound—static, disconnected sound—in an abstract way.

At the turn of the century the best musical minds were occupied with the problem of replacing classical thought and tonality with new content and, particularly, new expressive forms. Composers felt extremely limited by tonality (simply, the relationship of one note to the next). A number of composers helped bring about a break with classical tonality, but by far the most important was Claude Debussy. Debussy's music was organized around sound patterns rather than around sound motion and resolution. Debussy's *La Mer* marked a thorough and significant break with tradition.

Satie abstracted sound; Debussy made the breach in

the wall of tradition. Schoenberg, Stravinsky, Berg, Bartok, Webern and many other began battering at musical tradition, turning from one experimental device to another, challenging the ear and the mind of the listener . . . dissonance . . . discord . . . the breakdown of tonality.

The technology of the turn of the century brought inventions that had an astounding effect on composers. The



valved instrument was invented at this time. Edison's phonograph, the radio and the discovery of electronic noise—each had an influence upon music and man. The electronic organ was invented. Busoni said it enabled a composer "to attempt to fly." After World War One, composers were ready to try their wings and needed only the necessary electronic instruments.

It was the acceptance of dissonance and discord plus the new technology that made possible the music of Edgard Varese, again a Frenchman. Varese came to America in 1916 just as the American economy was gearing for a total war effort. Most of his works reflect the sounds of an industrial world using conventional orchestral instruments. Concrete, glass and steel: the beginnings of concrete music were with Varese.

Because of a lack of electronic media, Varese virtually stopped composing in 1937, to begin again only in 1953, after the development of the tape recorder and the establishment of electronic music centers in Cologne, Paris and New York. Varese's *Ionization*, written in 1926, is an entirely unconventional piece of music. Varese uses timbre, pitch and duration as completely independent variables. The first few measures sound as though they had been composed and performed within the past year. Of course, audience and critics alike screeched that *Ionization* wasn't music, but some very serious musicians listened and said that it was. So the furor slowly died down, and the as-yet-unnamed concrete music began to be accepted in musical circles.

Most of the music of this era reflects an expanding technology—the second industrial revolution, mass production. Trains, factories and power stations are all present in the music of the twenties and thirties. The Russian drive to acquire the new technology is apparent in Alexander Mosolov's *Symphony of Machines—Steel Foundry* and Julius Meytuss' *Dnieprostrot—Dnieper Water Power Station*. So now in Russia, as elsewhere, it was the music of the hope of the future.

A statement by Richard Robinson, head of the Atlanta Electronic Music Center, seems as true then as it is today: "Electronic music, although hardly beyond a preliminary period of exploration, will, I believe, develop into the language best able to express what is most significant and universal in this century. In other words . . . electronic music, by being most in its age, most transcends its age."

—d.b. and s.b.

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ATLANTA ROCK RIFF

Where is rock music in Atlanta? To find out, we went to the Braves-Discovery Inc. rock show at the Municipal Auditorium Saturday night. It was a benefit show (whose benefit??) done by the Discovery bands, Celestial Voluptuous Banana, Pale Paradox and the Fifth Order and the Electric Collage light show for fill. Also included in the musical offering was the Royal Guardsmen. The show was made complete with a DJ from WQXI, Gary Granger. The attendance was an astounding 200 people, real ear drum freaks. . . .

Granger asked if the kids had noticed the new image of WQXI. Yeah we noticed one Cream selection, one Janis Joplin and one Hendrix. No Mothers, no Fugs, no balls, just PR and top 40 shit. Well anyway here's our rap about the show, music and anything that we smoked about.

What really freaked me about the bands tonight was that they were all psych groups. . .like someone gave them feedback and let them freak with it. . .The groups tonight seemed to cover up a lot of bad playing with electricity. I don't think that they are really into music—maybe their own, but not into all the things that are happening in music. They all seemed to be aspiring to be like the Blue Cheer, and Cheer has only one thing going—intensity and loudness. These bands are copping loud groups that don't play well. And they didn't play with each other. I watched for them to listen to each other and they never did. Great groups like Cream listen to each other all the time.

The groups on tonight use so much equipment and get so little sound of any quality. Like when Chuck Berry was on stage with two other cats and three amplifiers, the whole act was only ten feet wide. White rock musicians now get on stage and don't move. They don't really play their instruments. They don't have to play, because they have 200 watts of power. Chuck Berry had a 35 watt amplifier and he turned it all the way up and he played the guitar. If you actually play the guitar louder and harder, you get more volume out of the amplifier. You can also get a big amplifier and turn it up and play light which is what these people do. They don't use their hands. I like to hear the guitar, to hear riffs and notes, and I didn't hear that tonight from anybody. You know you get a fat tone if the guy bites down on the string with his finger, but you don't get a fat tone when you play light and there weren't any fat tones there tonight.

I'd like to tell that cat (John Fristoe, Fifth Order) who worried about playing with his teeth not to worry because he played well enough with his hands. He was doing okay with his teeth. He was bending notes, he was getting his teeth on the strings and he was playing in the right key. He was playing the licks and that's incredible.

Jim Salmon (Fifth Order) was really great too. He had a lot of presence on stage. You could tell that when he came on stage and started singing "Born to be Wild." He was the real heavy of the show.

"Mr. Fantasy" was pretty good too. Pale Paradox did that number. Yeah, but their drummer was playing Gene Kruppa riffs. He thought he was playing Ginger Baker and the only difference between Baker and Kruppa is that Baker really does play free. He doesn't play bapabpabp for ten minutes. There's riffs all kinds of riffs going on.

When you talk about groups playing free, you really have to talk about what it really means to play free. It seems to me that when the groups are in total freak, you could say they were playing free: everybody was playing what they wanted to play. But I don't think that freedom means no control. Judge how much they play with the other people without formal charts. There was no articulation in the individual instrumentation. No dynamics in a lot of what I heard; it was all full intensity.

I'd like to say that all Rock 'n' Roll players should listen to Sonny Sherrock, the Pharoah Sanders record, the greatest free guitar player around. Also, for beautiful guitar obligatos, the main boys are Joe South, Bobby Womack and Steve Cropper.

It disappoints me that the southern musical heritage has sort of dissipated into a nothingness. Like you can go somewhere else in the country and people say WOW you're from Georgia, I bet there are some really heavy blues stuff happening. But here we are in Georgia and people turning on to the Spencer Davis group, which is really a good group from England.



photo by gary betts

I thought Georgia had this great musical cultural thing and country and western. You didn't hear anything from country and western tonight. No southern blues either, it was all English blues.

Take Eric Clapton. Five seconds after he started playing with Aretha Franklin, he lost the stilted British blues feeling and got into the southern blues feeling and it's a different sort of sound than on the Cream records. He was able to do that. He got plunky. . .he's got great tone and the these other guys tonight really didn't have that. . .

Throwing bananas at people is a facet of an act that takes you away from the primary thing which is playing music. That's so true that they even had a guy up there tonight who was not a musician and his thing was to throw bananas. There was some of that in every group we saw. If they're going to stick around to be musicians rather than stick around to make money every weekend at the Cheshire Cat then

they're going to have to transcend the bananas and all that.

Our only comment on the Electric Collage Light Show is that they have some good equipment and some nice slides, but they're the same slides that they've always had and now they're faded. They don't really seem to have much control over their equipment. Maybe some dimmers and more articulation on the overhead would help. Other than the things pointed out, the direction of the light show has a lot of potential.

All in all, we didn't get off on the presentation as a whole, and the Royal Guardsmen are incredibly jive. Later on in the evening we went up to the Catacombs to hear a few sets by The Hampton Grease Band, who saved the evening for us. They were really heavy. Catch them this weekend and look for an article next week.

—david baker
david moscovitz
bill fibben



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WHERE ARE ALL THE WHITE LIBERALS?

Steve Wise's recent account [Bird No. 14] of the fizzle of the "demonstration" called for at the Fulton County Commission meeting over the firing of Lynn Westergaard was well done and quite accurate. The "demonstrators" were 3 of us, who politely spoke against the dismissal; the Commissioners just as politely thanked us for our interest and even more politely said they would not reinstate Mr. Westergaard. One of the 3 warned of memories at the ballot box and the growing black vote. We (Metropolitan Atlanta Summit Leadership Congress) requested information on the county's personnel, and have finally received it. What now?

How long can you go on demonstrating over every isolated incident that reflects racists and top control? How many times can you get off from work if you are a school teacher, or a U.S. government employee or an EOA employee or a maid? How many patients can you stand up if you're a physician? How much personal service do church members have a right to expect?

There's the County Commission meeting, and the Aldermanic Board meeting and meetings of every City Aldermanic Committee and the EOA Board and the Housing Authority and the Family & Childrens Services and the Rapid Transit Authority Board and the Boards of Education to mention only a few which should be monitored constantly, to say nothing of general policies and specific incidents.

Even if you can manage your own end of the schedule, it's a full time job to keep up with who meets when and where and whom to phone to confirm a particular meeting. The County Commission, for example, regularly holds its business meeting in the afternoon, but you find that they also meet Wednesday mornings to take up special kinds of business—what kinds? Which meeting should you go to? The Housing Authority is scheduled to meet on 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, but last Tuesday there was no quorum, so they met on Wednesday . . .

If you're inside, running things, you run them to suit yourself. But if you're on the outside trying to get in, sometimes it's hard even to find someone who will admit to

knowing of a meeting, much less when it is and where.

Before you can appear at an Atlanta School Board meeting, for example, you have to request to be put on the agenda, 48 hours before the meeting. Then you are asked if you have exhausted all administrative remedies—i.e., have you talked with Dr. Letson? If you say you'd rather talk with the Board, it's recommended that you come early to the pre-meeting meeting of the Board. If you insist on waiting til the regular public meeting, you might find yourself being called on after the meeting has adjourned, to meet privately with the Board.

And you go to the meetings, and what happens? Where can you make a dent in the whole, punchy, wispy mass, so that the dent stays when you leave?

But to get back to Mr. Westergaard. Even Mr. Westergaard himself has made the mistake, or the misinterpretation, of presenting his dismissal as a case for black people to deal with. The fact that he or anyone would have been dismissed under those circumstances, in that manner, is important to his fellow middle-class whites. It is their freedom of speech, it is their integrity, it is their independence, to say nothing of the survival of their society, which is at stake, even more than the fact of underemployment of blacks in the county government. Why haven't any white groups risen up to demonstrate? Where are the liberal whites, who are the most vulnerable to the same treatment?

Where are the Unitarians (of which Mr. Westergaard is one), the Catholics, the Church Women, the Jewish community, the ACLU, the League of Women Voters, the Councils on Human Relations, the Southern Regional Council, the Concerned Citizens, the Friends, or the staff of the *Bird*? Maybe they've spoken privately to the Commissioners?

Where are the white liberal, or the liberal white, spokesmen? Mr. Westergaard, I would venture to guess, is fighting off cynicism. Let us hope he survives. Meanwhile, who'll be next? Anybody else with the nerve, or the naivete, to stick his head up above the line? The club is growing, but it's still small and select.

—eliza paschall

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proliferates the ignominious
illations concerning
the anthropocentric
creed...
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wiggled out experience!**



ST 2982



MOLASSES & QUININE

I
Rake! for in the Heap of Journalistic Muck
Methought I saw a Writer dodge and duck,
Evade the Issue, speak of other Things,
And on the central Question pass the Buck.

II
And, as the Rocks flew, those who knew the Score
Began to murmur to the closing Door,
"You know how little Voices had their Say:
Are we to hear the Sounds of these no more?"

III
Now the New Fear reviving ancient Fires,
The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires,
Bathed in the Light which Reddy Kilowatt
Puts out, and Omar from the Grave inspires.

IV
B.J. indeed is gone with all her Prose,
Perhaps belabored by too many Foes;
But still a Bird flies out to flap its Wings,
To chirp, and wake a Sleeper from his Doze.

V
And Phillips' lips are locked, and One must guess
(Since none concerned seems willing to confess)
What Threat to Journalism came from One
Who lately spoke for Freedom of the Press.

VI
What! shall the Constitution cast its Vote
To free the Voice of One of little Note;
Then contradict its Words and slay its Cause,
And hold a Knife to its own youthful Throat?

VII
"Mind your own small Business," say some,
"Unless it's you beneath a Tyrant's Thumb;
Ah, take the Trash, and let the Honest go,
Heed not the Thunder of a distant Drum!"

VIII
Diogenes may find another One, you say—
Where does that leave the One found Yesterday?
May not the Fire which sears another now
Consume my House, if left to blaze away?

IX
Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin
The Thread of present Life away to win
A Gag for ourselves, should we dare speak the Truth
Concerning some non-religious Sin?

X
Whether from Tarver or from Patterson,
Or from McGill the sweet or bitter run,
Or from some other mighty Georgia Power,
I cannot say by whom what Deed was done.

XI
The Column that heralded a better Dawn
And gave us Hope to set our Hearts upon—
Is it, like Snow upon the Desert's face,
To light an Hour or two and then be gone?

XII
Has not such a Story from of Old
Down Man's successive Generations rolled,
Whereby the Rich did take the growing Truth
And squeeze it in a most outrageous Mould?

XIII
Unchill the Blood, and in the Fire of Spring
The Winter-garment of Repression fling!
Absurd, this Crime, and unfit for Today—
Great Speckled Bird, be off, and on the Wing.
(TAMAM SHUD)
—ernie marris

textbooks & bull

part ii

(Editor's note: This is the concluding part of the analysis begun in last week's Bird of social science textbooks used in Atlanta high schools. Last week's article discussed the books: views of American society as a whole, of American foreign policy and of free enterprise.)

On racial matters the books reflect fully the change in the official view over the past two decades. Using some of them in Atlanta public schools 10 or 15 years ago would have been unthinkable. On the whole they are liberal, sympathetic to the late civil rights movement and to the problems of the black man, but show a strong preference for biracial and nonviolent solutions and a distaste for exclusively black or violent ones.

One sociology casebook, *Leadership in American Society: A Case Study of Negro Leadership*, produced by the Sociological Resources for Secondary Schools, discusses black leaders from Nat Turner to Stokely Carmichael. The teacher's manual to this episode in "value-free" sociology stresses that the point is not to praise or condemn particular Negro leaders, but to "learn more about leadership and about the types of people who become leaders."

The book generally follows its own advice, but not in every case. It concludes that Nat Turner's rebellion did more harm than good because it aborted the prospects for gradual emancipation and brought a "cold, paralyzing fear to the South." Likewise, the book concludes of Booker T. Washington's accommodating strategy that there probably were no realistic alternatives, given the lack of white support and Negro resources around the turn of the century. Of Marcus Garvey's back-to-Africa movement, Gunnar Myrdal is quoted to the effect that it illustrates that black movements in America are doomed to collapse unless they can get white support. On the other hand, such militants as Frederick Douglass, W.E.B. DuBois, Martin Luther King, Carmichael and Elijah Muhammed, as well as moderates Walter White and Roy Wilkins, are presented without editorial comment and often with between-the-lines sympathy.

Also sympathetic to Negro equality is *Changing Culture—Social, Economic, Political: Georgia History*, book one, produced by the Atlanta and Fulton County School System in cooperation with the Georgia State Department of Education in 1966. The exercises in this book include the story of Douglass: beating by whites in a Baltimore shipyard and his inability to prosecute because of his race; an account of the problems of freedmen after the Civil War; and a case of discrimination by a Georgia motel after the 1964 Civil Rights Act. In each case, the stories themselves and the accompanying questions are designed to elicit sympathy for the blacks.

Changing Culture is quite up-to-date in its concern about "riots," however, which are presented as lawlessness pure and simple rather than as understandable political responses to intolerable frustration and oppression. At one point the student is asked, "Do you think that riots, thefts, murders, treason and discrimination are related in any way to a misunderstanding of or a lack of appreciation for [American] values?" Another example, to illustrate the concept of equality before the law, begins: "Suppose Congress passes a law against publishing magazines which favor rioting. Joe Jones is arrested for publishing a magazine which states that the people should riot to get what they want . . ." And of the tactics of the civil rights movement: ". . . The danger of [peaceful demonstrations] is that the demonstrators may not be properly controlled and may then commit unlawful acts which will have an unfavorable effect upon public sentiment." It appears that the authors of *Changing Culture*, like the Supreme Court, follow the election returns.

In sharp contrast to *Changing Culture's* liberal slant on Negroes is its treatment of the Creek and Cherokee Indians by white Georgians in the 19th century. The usual cant about the dignity of man, human rights and the glories of self-government are suspended temporarily for a matter-of-fact account of the plunder of the Indians and their lands. The episode seems to be of interest only because it produced one of the first conflicts between states-rights sentiment and federal authority, with Georgians insisting on prompt and vigorous Indian removal and Washington advocating a go-slower approach. Although it is one of the most discreditable chapters in Georgia, or even American history, it elicits no editorial comment. A student exercise following the episode reads: "Pretend you are a news-

paper reporter on the *Georgia Gazette*. Write a news article on the clash between the state and federal government over the Indian problem. Be sure to include the rights which these people felt they were being deprived of." It is clear from the context that "these people" refers to the land- and gold-hungry crackers. Perhaps the disparity between *Changing Culture's* treatment of Indians and its treatment of Negroes is a measure of the relative strength of Black Power and Red Power in these parts.



Other examples could be given, but these would be redundant. The point is that these books reflect the prevailing dogmas, myths, ideology and values of American society. Although the effect is healthy in a few cases—as in racial matters, where the books probably will make the student more sympathetic to the situation of the black man in America—it is more often to perpetuate myths which at best are irrelevant to the reality of the 1960's, as in the case of "free enterprise," or even downright dangerous, as in the case of foreign policy.

While the ideological message has not changed appreciably from that I encountered in my own high school texts in the mid-50's—except in racial matters—the techniques employed in these books are far more sophisticated. They are loaded with charts, graphs, questions, maps, transparencies, vignettes, games, detective exercises and other "inductive" gimmicks designed to shock students out of

the "read-regurgitate syndrome" and into the habit of arriving at the desired answers through their own questioning and reasoning.

The inductive approach is not new, of course—it has been used off and on at least since Socrates, though not always with the same results—and one can easily make much of it. Does it really matter very much, after all, whether the student gets his anticommunism through the read-and-put method or whether he is goosed into inducing it for himself? Either way he is going to see the world through the same distorting red filter.

Despite the innovations, textbooks are still textbooks. They have not overcome their inherent limitations, chief of which (especially for the history texts) I would list: 1. The episode-by-episode narrative, which achieves surface continuity at the expense of in-depth analysis. 2. An overwhelming tendency to miss the forest for the trees (one book describes the development of successive missiles without attempting to assess or even mention the social effects of such massive war spending). 3. An overemphasis on heroic individuals, and a neglect of class, economic and social forces.

But they have some redeeming features, such as the American history texts' comparison of historical situations with present ones and their presentation of the "other" point of view of some well-known events. The problems of achieving unity in early America are compared by one book with the present situation in Nigeria; there is a British view of the American Revolution, and even "Khrushchev Interprets the Cold War."

The "value-free" relativism which has debilitated American social sciences for 20 years at the university level will be encountered in several of these books. This approach warns against taking dogmatic stands on controversial matters (such as those taken by the American history texts in their treatment of American foreign policy) or, in the extreme, against taking *any* stand at all. Even the blatantly propagandistic history texts emphasize the relativism of historical judgments and historians' uses of evidence. "Almost certainly," one reads, "there is no such thing as the 'structure' of history . . . we do not pretend that there is any such thing as the 'truth' about history." *Comparative Political Systems*, by Minella Schultz, the bulk of which deals with the US and the USSR, warns students to avoid the pitfall of "judging political systems in terms of your own values . . . Don't equate the unfamiliar with the unreasonable or the bad." *Negro Leadership* cautions that "the object is not to praise or condemn Negro leaders." Another book in the same series, *Social Mobility in the United States*, after presenting a hierarchy of "prestige rankings" of various occupations in the popular mind, interjects: "Whether such judgments are fair or just is not the question. We are not asking how people *ought* to believe, but rather what they actually do."

But if students are dissuaded in the classroom from praising and condemning, from considering what is fair, what is just and what people ought to believe, at what point

Continued on page 14.

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EUROPEAN....

Continued from page 6.

demands for employment and equality for all Yugoslavians, real democracy, and release of arrested students. After several days of newspaper and radio denunciations of the students by the official media, Tito announced his complete affirmation of their demands, and the Yugoslavian press retreated in a haze of "clarification."

Other Eastern European movements had less success. In Poland student demonstrations followed the banning of the 19th-century anti-Russian play *Chadi* in Warsaw, and many students were arrested and beaten when police were sent in. Publication of the student demands resulted in the imprisonment of the authors. In East Germany the arrest of a Marxian professor for leafletting sparked student protests there, which were heavily suppressed. A comparison of the student programs of Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Yugoslavia shows the common directions in which they move. All ask for workers: self-management, for a workers' democracy, and for freedoms of speech, press, and thought.

These Eastern European student revolts were fundamentally different from those in Western Europe. They were against the bureaucratic suppression of democratic rights, but, taking place in "socialist" countries, they didn't have the pronounced anti-imperialist and anti-capitalist character of the Western European revolts.

The relationship between the students and the working classes has been a major concern in these struggles. According to Marxist theory, the working class is the vanguard of the revolution, but this position has now been taken by the students. The workers are still their natural allies, without whom any mass movement is impossible. In France, the trade unions and the Communist Party, knowing that their own survival depended on preventing student-worker solidarity, went to great pains to present the June election to the workers as a choice between anarchy and loss of jobs (students) and job security and order (de Gaulle). This antagonism has been characteristic of the social democratic and communist approaches to the student uprisings in Western Europe, and the problem of responsibility of the students has been to gather support in the face of such opposition. (The French elections were further marred by the refusal of the de Gaulle government to update the election lists due to "lack of time." This prevented the two million voters who had become 21 since the last election from casting what would have certainly been anti-Gaullist votes. One of the present student demands is that the election voting age be lowered to 18.)

In Western Europe, then, the struggle of the students has been to overcome the capitalistic and imperialistic forces and make a socialist revolution. In Eastern Europe, with socialist forms already in existence, the struggle has been political, i.e., the establishment of a true workers' democracy. All the students are fighting bureaucratic authoritarianism and repression, governmental manipulation, and personal alienation from their own society, and are trying to create truly international socialist cultures.

—jack white

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TEXTBOOKS....

Continued from page 13.

will they take up these important questions? The "value-freeness" of the political science and sociology books has its merits—as when it urges an objective view of the Soviet political system—but they seem to be outweighed by demerits. Such relativism discourages commitment on controversial matters, impedes the student's formation of his own values and a world view rooted in them, and encourages a corrosive agnosticism which holds that "all things are relative," all opinions are equally valid, that "it depends on your point of view."

An analysis of textbooks such as this one does not reflect accurately their influence on the students who read them, for a very important element has been omitted from the equation: the teacher. Good teachers will rise above bad textbooks; poor teachers can make even good books dull. In spite of the anticommunist bias of the textbook, for example, the enlightened teacher might be able to convince some of his students that other bases for American

foreign policy are at least conceivable, if not likely to take hold in the near future—and implant a healthy suspicion of textbooks in the bargain. The objective teacher might be able to demonstrate that there has been more American aggression than Chinese over the last 20 years, textbook alarums notwithstanding. And the racist teacher might succeed in undercutting the most racially liberal text, at least for some students. Nevertheless, I have assumed that textbooks have considerable influence.

Finally, it must be emphasized that this is not merely an attack on Atlanta high schools, teachers or their choices of textbooks. Since these books reflect the dominant values, beliefs and myths of American society and of the American social sciences, I expect they are typical of high school texts used throughout the U.S. The textbooks will not change until American society is changed, and that happy day does not appear to be just around the corner. When it does come, though, the high schools might be a good place to start.

—bob goodman

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I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo tooth
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 Then the world will know I'm a hoochie coochie man.

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Wunst they was a Man from Boston Mass., which is an Exceedingly chilly City in the Northeastern Us of A. The Winds around North Station in February would smother the Spark of sharity in the Very bosom of Jesus Christ HimSelf, and constant exposure to these Wintry Blasts has Caused the local Denizens to stalk up and Down Beacon Hill slunched over and stiff like a Humorless Groucho Marx. The Only things that Redeem the Bostonian from Absolute fridity and rigidity are (1) the presence of Many Irishmen (2) the Durgin-Park Restaurant (3) the Maine lobster (4) the nearby New Hampshire racetrack and (5) gallons and gallons of dark heavy New England ale.

Scollay Square used to help, but it has Fallen Prey to Urban Renewal.

The Bostonian in Question busted Loose from the Environs of the Charles River one day and Headed South in Quest of Calories. He fetched up somewhat short of Florida and Dug in his Heels.

Now the Neighborhood in which he Settled was as Unlike Boston Common as it could be. The Sun shone heavily down on the Flatlands except in the Spring, when the Rain turned everything into Henna-colored gombo. Between the baking of their Brains in the Sun and the Sloughing about in the Mud, the local Denizens slouched about like so many Humorless Harpo Marxes.

Deprived of Irishmen, the Durgin-Park, the Mainé Lobster, the Rockingham Racetrack, and Pickwick Ale, the erstwhile Bostonian did his Best to make it by substituting Niggers, Stuckey's, hogiowl, walnut-shells, and cornlikker.

Before many years had passed, half of him was stiff and rigid and the other half was brainless and sloonched.

Transplanted so far from his Native Heath, the sometime Bostonian cultivated an accent which became renowned for its Youalls from Rabun Gap to Tybee light. Having discarded the Rationality of his Homeland, and never having acquired the Hospitality of his adopted state, he quite Naturally Rose in the Councils of His Party until he was Sitting in the Seat of the Scornful, namely the State Chairmanship.

When a Group of Folks which did not come from His Particular part of the County tried to Snatch off a Little Bit of the Action, he Made very Loud noises about Outside Agitators.

Moral: Fish and politicians smell, three days away from Boston.

—og, king of bashan

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Willie—Good luck on your trial!! Hello Fred, Mike, lead singer of Fantasy and everybody in Miami at the Image. "Goobers" (L.G.) (J.C.)

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Need used 16 mm editor and reels. Call 523-2777. Kyle.

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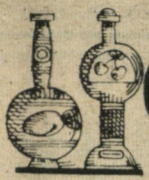
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CALENDAR CALEVENTS



FRIDAY SEPT. 27

FOLK CONCERT, Buffy Sainte Marie, Emory Univ. Glenn Memorial Auditorium, 8:15 p.m. \$1.50

CHANNEL 30, "The Semantics of the Popular Song", S.I. Hayakawa, 7:30 p.m.

"The Two Branches of Buddhism", Dr. Huston Smith, 8:00 p.m.

WABE-FM, "Music and Memories", from the 20's, 30's & 40's, 7:15 p.m. p.m.

SATURDAY SEPT. 28

SPECTACULAR SHOW-A-RAMA, Club Paladium, \$1.50. Benefit for Metro. Atl. Summit Leadership Congress Inc.

MUSIC MART JAMBOREE, 575 Cherokee Rd., S.E. 1-5 p.m. Country music; bring instruments. Free

SUNDAY SEPT. 29

SLIDE LECTURE, "Turner", Sir John Rothenstein, former Director of the Tate Gallery, London, at the Walter Hill Auditorium, High Museum, 3:00 p.m. Free

MARK TWAIN EVENING, enacted by John Chappell, actor-radical-preacher-magician-agitator (currently with S.W.Ga. Project), at the 12th Gate, 9:30-12:00 p.m.

CHANNEL 17, "J.R. Jamboree", local country music artists, 7:00 p.m.

ATLANTA ALLIANCE FOR PEACE, postponed until Sunday Sept. 29 at 7:00 p.m. at Workshop Office—All welcome

MONDAY SEPT. 30

CHANNEL 30, The Glory Trail, "Eyeball Witnesses", journalists of the Old West. 8:30 p.m.

WABE-FM, "Jazz of the Past", Mezzrow Part II, 8:30 p.m.

TUESDAY OCT. 1

GENERAL MEETING, The National Organization for Women (NOW), YMCA, 72 Edgewood Ave., corner of Ivy St., 8:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY OCT. 2

CHANNEL 30, NET Jazz, "Lurlean Hunter", 8:00 p.m.

FRIDAY OCT. 4

CHANNEL 30, "Zen Buddhism", Dr. Huston Smith, 8:00 p.m.



WABE-FM, "Musical Memories", from the 20's, 30's & 40's, 7:15 p.m.

CHANNEL 17, "The Grapes of Wrath", movie of John Steinbeck's novel, 11:00 p.m.

SATURDAY OCT. 5

MUSIC MART JAMBOREE, see Sat., Sept. 28

MONDAY OCT. 7

GA. TECH FREE UNIVERSITY presents its first session, "The Negro in America: Why We Are Where We Are" in the Wilby Room of the Library, 8:00 p.m. Other topics will include "Are Vietnams Necessary?", "Problems of Dissent and Obedience to Law", "The New Morality", and many others. Same time & place every Monday night.

THE CREAM will make its last Atlanta appearance before the group breaks up, Sunday, October 27 (2 shows), at the Chastain Park Amphitheatre. Correction of last week's notice: Appearing with The Cream will be the Terry Reid Group, discovered recently by Jimi Hendrix

films

- *Anasley Mall Mini-Cinema, "The Queen"
- *Festival Cinema I, "A Day at the Races," Marx Bros., and "Grand Hotel," Jean Harlow; starting Sat., Sept. 28, "The African Queen," Humphrey Bogart
- *Festival Cinema II, "Bye, Bye, Braverman."
- *Fine Arts Cinema, "The Odd Couple."
- *Peachtree Art Theatre, special midnight screenings from the N.Y. Film-makers Coop—Independent, experimental. \$1.50.
- *Films at the High, series, Hill Auditorium, High Museum of Art, Oct. 6 "8½;" Oct. 13 "A Night at the Opera;" Oct. 20 "The Virgin Spring;" Oct. 27 "The Lavender Hill Mob;" 8 p.m., donation \$1.50.
- *Cinema Wednesday, Alumni Memorial Building, Emory University. No info yet on this week's title. Free.
- *Georgia State College Lyceum series, Assembly Rooms 1 & 2, Student Center, 2 & 7 p.m.. Free. Sept. 27 "Those Magnificent Men and Their Flying Machines;" Oct. 3 & 4 "A Man for All Seasons."

spots

- *Bistro, Sept. 27, Ray Whitley and Bob Shane
- *Bottom of the Barrel, Jeff Espina
- *12th Gate, Sept. 27, The Kindred Spirit; Sept. 28, Ray Whitley; Oct. 2, Ron Norris
- *The Spot, Sept. 27, The Soul Support; Sept. 28, Radar; Oct. 3 & 4, Little Phil & The Night Shadow; Oct. 5, The Celestial Voluptuous Banana
- *The Electric Eye, Sept. 27 & 28, The 5th Order
- *Forest Park Roller Rink, Sept. 27, The Pale Paradox
- *Pinetree Skaterama, Sept. 28, The Differentials of Sound
- *The Pink Pussycat, Freddy Terrel's Band and Mr. Blues
- *The Playroom, Hugh X. Lewis through Sept. 28; Carl and Pearl Butler through Oct. 6

CALENDAR ANNOUNCEMENTS ARE FREE! PLEASE PHONE IN YOUR ANNOUNCEMENTS BY MONDAY EVE. FOR THAT FRI.'S ISSUE— 892-7891.

last! **MOVIES WORTH STAYING UP FOR** *Tri. each Fri. & Sat.*

STARTING **OCT 4 & 5**

MIDNIGHT UNDERGROUND FILMS

PEACHTREE ART THEATRE

presented by Lotus Films released by Film Makers Cooperative