

OVERTHROW

march '82

yippie! v.4, no.1

\$1.00

Our President

DEMONSTRATES HIS
"TRICKLE-DOWN"
ECONOMIC PHILOSOPHY.

HITLER'S SHRINKS!
MORE BRITISH RIOTS?

FREE
PHONE
CALLS

Curbing Born-again\$
grow sensimilla
at home!

UNITED STATES



OVERTHROW



MARCH '82

Vol. IV, #1

\$1.00

EXTRA!

EXTRA!

RECESSION DEEPENS!

DEPRESSION

LOOMS

by Ben Masel

Early in 1980, in the heat of the campaign for the Republican nomination for President, candidate George Bush described his opponent's "supply side" economic proposals as "voodoo economics."

The Reagan Administration has now put these proposals into effect. Voodoo Reaganomics, if unopposed, will reshape America along the lines of countries where Voodoo is still most widely practiced: Haiti and Brazil.

Productivity of Haitian industry is phenomenal, inasmuch as annual wages average about \$82, lowest in the Western Hemisphere. The Duvalier dynasty has never regulated

multinational corporations, as long as customary payments are made. Naturally, with no welfare, Social Security, worker's compensation, or schools, taxes are low. A frightening secret police, the Tonton Macoutes, is rumored to have used voodoo in many of the tens of thousands of deaths that have guaranteed a docile, non-union Haitian workforce.

What a favorable climate for investment! American cosmetic companies buy human blood at Haitian collection centers for use in protein creams and shampoos (the kind with 'the same proteins as your hair'). International maiming concerns busily turn lush jungle mountainsides into barren craters. Shoe and Textile manufacturers are deserting the good ole USA for

this Carribean Isle. Haiti has even gotten ahead of the manufacture of Baseballs!

The Brazilianization of America

Lest anyone object that what happens on some backwater little island is scarcely applicable to a massive economy like the States, remember that political economists, studying the Third World, had already come up with their own name for *Supply Side* economics long before Reagan met Stockman. They called it "Brazilianization," after the Brazilian generals' program of replacing the welfare state with the more repressive "national security" model.

Continued on Page 3

photo: Cramer Gallimore



Secretary of State Alexander Haig—in effigy—joins marchers to protest the training of Salvadoran soldiers at Fort Bragg

FRAGG FORT BRAGG

by John Ganga & Henry Nukook

SPRING LAKE, NORTH CAROLINA—Monday, January 11, 300 people braved record low temperatures to protest U.S. training of Salvadoran military

troops at Ft. Bragg. This action, called by The Committee In Solidarity with the People of El Salvador (CISPES), consisted of a closed press conference and a march to Fort Bragg to

deliver a letter of protest to the base commander.

Even though CISPES called the demonstration with under a week lead time, participants included a bus load from New York City, local southern activists, church people, and activists from as far away as California, Minnesota, Chicago and Miami.

D.C. EMERGENCY PROTEST
With the Reagan-Haig war in El Salvador heating up, the Coalition In Solidarity with the People of El Salvador (CISPES) has called a demo for Washington during the junta-sponsored fake elections. It will be Saturday, March 27th. Details are still unknown. For info: D.C. CISPES (202) 887-5019.

Calling the Reagan administration the "number one enemy of peace" protestors compared the training of Salvadoran troops at Fort Bragg to the government's actions during the early stages of Vietnam.

Mustafa Randolph, vice-president of Black Veterans for Social Justice, one of the groups participating in the march, claimed the Reagan administration opposes repressive measures in Poland, yet supports similar measures in El Salvador. Mustafa said, "We should provide food, clothing and shelter to the people of El Salvador". In addition, Mustafa said

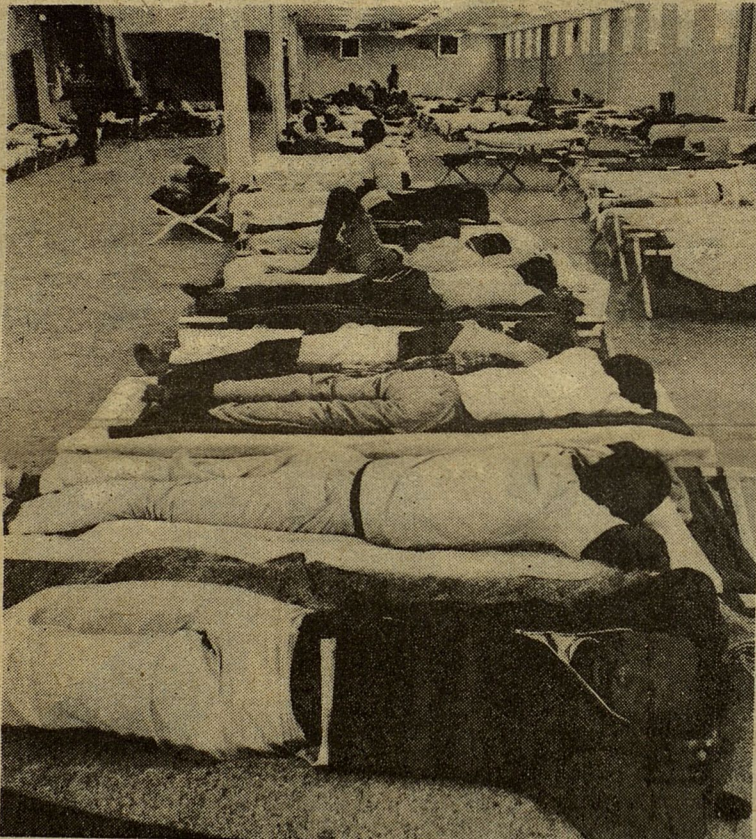
Continued on Page 7

NEW TRIAL SET IN SALVADORAN TOUR CASE

TULSA, OKLAHOMA—Friday, January 8, after three months of pre-trial battle and a five-day trial, the jury announced that in six-and-a-half hours of deliberation it was unable to reach a verdict on the charge of "felony transport of illegal aliens" which the U.S. government had brought against two members of the Salvadoran revolutionaries speaking tour. Next, in rapid-fire motion, the judge declared a mistrial, the prosecution leapt up and demanded a new trial and a new date, and wham—the defendants were suddenly facing another trial, only five weeks away, on February 16.

Scheduling this second trial is the latest maneuver in the series of vicious and speedy attempts to jail Carol Tsuji and Manuel Campos for a possible five years. The prosecution's case is based on the fact that these two people were riding in the same car with the two "illegal aliens" (Salvadorans) on tour. The U.S. government has tried to build its flimsy legal case on a "simple criminal transport case." The real nature of the attack has been increas-

Continued on Page 29



Krome Avenue Detention Facility, Miami, Florida

Haitians Fight Back



by Paul Maroon

Economic conditions in Haiti are the most miserable in the Western Hemisphere. The Haitian people are the poorest in the Americas. Fifty percent of Haitian children die before the age of 4; 80% of the children under the age of 6 have malaria; only 15% can read and for each teacher in Haiti there are 189 soldiers. Perhaps the most ghoulish symptom of the U.S. control of Haiti's economy is the fact that 6,000 Haitians survive only by selling their own blood for \$12 a month, which results in 5 tons of human blood each month being shipped to the USA.

It is obvious why so many Haitians have to get out of their country. Today there are thousands of Haitian "boat people" imprisoned in concentration camps throughout the U.S. and Puerto Rico. The largest group are the 2200 at the Krome Avenue Detention Center (a former Nike missile base) in Miami.

The conditions in the camps are not much different from conditions in Haiti. One Haitian refugee now imprisoned in Otisville, NY because of his alleged participation in a rebellion at the Krome Avenue camp last fall describes the food in the camp. He says: "When you finish eating the food you feel like throwing up and people have diarrhea all the time. The water is very stinky and dirty and it had reddish color and this is the water they give us to drink."

Once this brother was locked up in solitary for 8 days at Krome because he complained about the water being fed to his child. When he demanded milk for all the children he was thrown into solitary confinement.

The racism against the Haitians is ugly and strong. The refugees are often struck by the reality of life in the "promised land". Instead of finding gold streets they are called "black dogs". They are denied freedom to speak and all other individual freedom.

On August 23, sixteen Haitians began a hunger strike at Krome to protest the disgusting food and fascist treatment. By that afternoon the hunger strike grew to 90; the next day there were 128 hunger strikers. Those 128 Haitians did not eat for a whole week. The Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) pigs tried to cover up the hunger strike by bringing in more food by truck. But when the food truck came, nobody would eat; the entire camp had joined the strike.

Women are kept separate from the men in even worse conditions; 400 women in one room, the rest outdoors in tents.

The refugees put up a bedsheet banner with the words, "ALL WE NEED IS OUR FREEDOM" and "IT IS EITHER FREEDOM OR DEATH".

The news media showed up as the refugees began to run; many jumped the fence and escaped. The guards attacked with tear gas. They grabbed the original 120 hunger strikers and shipped them to the Federal Corrections Institute. From there they were sent to the upstate N.Y. prison at Otisville.

On Christmas eve 600 Haitian refugees, all the men at the Krome Detention Center, refused to eat their Christmas dinner. The men announced they were on a hunger strike until all the refugees are released.

On the following Sunday a support demonstration gathered outside the detention center. When the guards opened the gates the demonstrators charged inside. The fight made national news as the INS pigs clubbed and gassed the people. At the same time 150 Haitians escaped over the back fence.

The INS freaked out and brought in 77 new guards trained along the Mexican border to surround the camp.

The authorities are still freaked because they remember the rebellion in Miami's Liberty City in 1980. On December 29 over 1000 people from Liberty City jammed a meeting that demanded the release of the refugees.

The U.S. has warped Haiti's economy—supported Papa Doc and Baby Doc, two brutal, sick tyrants. When the people who have been starved and terrorized from their homes flood the USA to escape they are thrown into concentration camps to rot.

The Haitians are our brothers and sisters and they are fighting for their lives. We who are in the belly of the beast should learn from them and help them all we can.

OVERTHROW—a Yipster Times publication
published by Youth International Party Information Service
member
Alternative Press Syndicate, Universal Life Church
Vol. IV #1
"Better Late Than Never"

Publisher Olmo Gelb
Police Beat Editor Ben Masel
Religious Editor Aron Kay
Contributing Editors Shay D. Addams, Mike Chance, Governor Steve Conliff, Froggy, Dennis Peron, Frank O'Flynn, Leslie Morrison
Pagination Dana Beal
Art Director Dana Franzen
Contributing Artists Beoddy, Virgil Finlay, Randy Pop, Mike Swartzbeck, Paul Volker
Photographers Crazy Horse, Cramer Gallimore, Ron Reid
Production Crazy Horse, Lisa, Dana, Dana, Mitchell, Alice, Pete, Hall, Ruth, Ruth, Froggy, Tom
Contributing Artists Mike Schwartzbeck
Circulation, Chapters and Events Alice Torbush
Typesetting No thanx to Kompugraphic
Business Representative Dean Tuckerman
Special thanks to Paul Krasner, Robert Mitchell, Charlie Frick, Joe Wetmore, Abbie Hoffman, Bob Fass, Tom, Dean, Alan, Bionic Bob, Chicago Yippies



Demo after 33 Haitians bodies washed up on Florida coast

VOODOO ECONOMICS



Continued from Page 1

Brazil, you may remember, following the military takeover in '64, was touted as the "economic miracle" of the Third World in *Time* and *Newsweek*, reporting regular yearly jumps in the GNP of 10% or more. The volume of Brazil's exports soared, while prices actually came down—a textbook supply-side example. What they didn't dwell on was that all the goodies were going to the top 5% elite associated with the military regime or the big multinationals—that the dramatic growth of the GNP came from taking an extra slice out of all the little incomes of the other 95%!

In the real world of the Supply-siders, a massive "national security" police and military build-up becomes necessary, *against* the people, once the welfare is cut off. Beef up the police, crush or coopt the unions, put half the people out of work, concentrate wealth in the hands of the ruling circle—and only then invest in re-development. The secret is to make investment so "attractive" the big bucks can't resist, even if it means millions of people on the subsistence level (the kind that still practice voodoo in Brazil, or watch pray TV here) are expended in the process.

By the time the Brazilian secret police got finished with "subversives," the only institution left to speak up for the people was the Church. Brazilianization meant systematically impoverishing 95% of the people to maximize production for export, in order to pay off multinational banking interests.

It is a sad commentary that the last resort of America's ruling class is to Brazilianize the U.S. economy, once the world's most advanced, applying failed remedies that have saddled the whole Third World with bankrupting debt. The key to it all is high interest.

In the last year, Reagan & Co. have run thru one excuse after another to explain

away high interest rates, when in fact usurious interest is the lynchpin of their whole 4 year strategy of "disinflation." With "disinflation," productive capacity can be increased cheaply due to cheap labor and raw materials, and according to the "supply-siders," the resulting competitive advantage translated into later domination of markets.

This much is semi-admitted. But the truth is that the government is printing up two kinds of money: shrinking greenbacks for most of us, Treasury notes carrying 13-14% for the insiders. These notes pay in either 30 or 60 days, and are available in multiples of \$10,000. For note-holders, there is no inflation; prices are now *falling* at 6% a year.

High-interest T-notes make sense on the macro-economic, international level as well, drawing capital from Japanese and European development, and slowing the growth of those competitor economies. So if they can't increase defense spending and cut taxes without deficits that send interest rates back thru the roof—all the better, since permanently high interest is the object of the whole exercise.

Under the cheap-interest Democrats, the rate of inflation for valuables, real estate, precious metals and so-on regularly exceeded the cost of borrowing money to such an extent that it made sense to buy now, watch your investment be bid up rapidly in the speculative fever, then sell 6 mos. later paying off your loan, the cheap interest, and pocketing the difference. The disparity of relatively cheap interest with the reliable tendency of certain sectors like real estate to outdistance the general rate of inflation created a kind of a *mass movement*: the rich were beginning to flee the money system itself to invest their wealth in *things*.

Remember the silver boom? It was Carter first who, acting on the belief that the banks were fueling inflation, instituted special credit controls in addition to a 21%

prime rate. 20% goes into 100% a whole lot fewer times than—say—7%. Suddenly bank loans were so dear the speculators had to sell, at a loss.

Reagan is merely making Carter's temporary expedient permanent, because bribing rich people to keep their wealth in the money system is seen as preferable to runaway inflation fueled by speculators.

The super-rich have us over a barrel. Real wages, paid in greenbacks, continue to fall. Cuts in social spending, especially the food stamp program, lead to lower farm prices, as less money is in the hands of the hungry. Farmers, unable to pay bloated interest on loans without which they cannot operate, are forced to sell their lands, usually to banks.

Small businesses likewise will be wiped out by declining sales and the interest charges on maintaining inventory.

Reagan's Hidden Agenda

The fly in the ointment with this scheme, whether here, or Brazil—or Poland for that matter—is that no loan can be repaid without impoverishing the borrower, unless he ultimately, somewhere, sells some real goods or services, at a profit.

For every T-note they issue, enough green-backs have to be issued down the line to pay back not only that principle but to cover this ballooning kind of 15-20% interest as well. And goods and services *equivalent to all these new green-backs* have to be produced—and sold—in a situation of generally diminished demand and World Recession, or high rates are merely being used to transfer inflation into other sectors, where interest rates are an important cost factor, such as power, or the subways.

The problem with Poland, and Brazil, and the United States, is that as surely as Banks pay their depositors, growth of the money supply commensurate with 20% interest involves a *projection of future production* (and sales) all out of proportion to any reasonable expectations of growth in

productivity or upturn in demand. The problem here, as in Poland or Brazil, is to get a generally sullen working class to cooperate. The general solution that seems to be contemplated by the Banks involves repression.

By now it's just beginning to sink in to a few liberal journalists that Reagan's budget-busting defense expenditures are *intended* to keep interest rates high forever. But the hidden object of all that military spending is not just to keep prices for strategic metals and manufactured goods high, providing some kind of realworld economic activity to soak up all those greenbacks.

The new climate of national security is fostering the consolidation and growth of internal police and anti-subversive forces sufficient both to contain "violent crime," any rumblings of economic protest, and implement the commitment to legislate the private morality of Americans made to Reagan's Moral Majoritarian constituency in 1980.

Impoverishment of the urban poor and a steady flow of heroin thru ex-Intelligence Community connections yield ever-increasing crime rates, and acceptance of more police intrusion. Freedom of expression, insufficient loyalty to the capitalist sales-ethic, deviant lifestyles that may militate against maximum productivity are all about to be chopped off.

The recent Supreme Court decision in the Roger Davis case, totally ignoring the blatant racist appeals used to secure conviction of a Black man by an all-white Virginia jury, means Reagan's Justice Dept now can have its cake and eat it too.

The grim 6-3 Reversal by the Reagan Court—without comment—of 2 lower federal courts' findings that 40 years for selling the small amount of marijuana involved constituted cruel and unusual punishment is a harbinger of a whole reversal of lifestyle freedom that seems to be the ultimate object of the Voodoo.

Deprogrammers Target Sex & Drugs

by Dana Beal

In a new movie, *Ticket to Heaven*, inspired by very real life experiences with the Moonies, the climactic scene has the hero, rescued from the clutches of the Cult and its Leader, sobbing in the arms of his family, while the "de-programmers" who performed the rescue look on approvingly.

In the climate of widespread unease about the activities of recognized cults—each with its charismatic leader and definite doctrine enunciated by the leader—even avowed liberals have come to think the deprogrammer might be the only hope in some cases. America's most famous deprogrammer, Ted Patrick, is a good friend of Ronald Reagan.

The cults, of course, have fought back, with the Moonies leading the way in charging kidnap and infringement on religious liberty. But after Jonestown, many states and municipalities are unenthusiastic about really cracking down on so-called "de-programming."

Recent cases, however, suggest that the current conservative trend has led in deprogramming circles to an important re-thinking of their "mission." They've sharply expanded its scope, from primarily detaching the followers of totalitarian cults, to re-integrating "deviants" into Mainstream society using methods which themselves seem totalitarian to many observers, however objectionable the lifestyle involved.

On-going developments concerning "patients" (i.e. de-programmees) rights" in Federal Appeals Court in Boston, together with outrageous new cases of "de-programming", suggest an emerging pattern which should frighten every concerned civil libertarian.

"De-programming" Lesbian Brings Criminal Charges

Cincinnati, Ohio—A woman, who believes her daughter is a lesbian, hired cult "deprogrammers" to kidnap the 20-year-old and rape her repeatedly during the week they held her in captivity.

A Hamilton County grand jury has brought charges of kidnapping, assault, and sexual battery against four of the persons allegedly involved in the attempt to "deprogram" Stephanie Riethmiller of Norwood, a suburb of Cincinnati.

Stephanie's mother paid nationally famous cult "deprogrammer" Ted Patrick \$8,000 to change her daughter's "life-style", according to reports in *Cincinnati Enquirer*. The reports said that Marita Riethmiller objects to her daughter's relationship with her roommate.

Four people are named in the indictments. In addition to Patrick, of San Diego, Calif., the charges cite Naomi Faye and Kelley Gross of Leesburg, Ala.; James Roe, of San Diego; and a man known only as "Ray," who is still at large. The indictment alleges that Roe had sexual intercourse with Stephanie Riethmiller on Oct. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14.

On Oct. 8 Riethmiller had been snatched from the street near the apartment she shares with 20-year-old Patricia Thiemann. Police found her with her mother and 3 other captors six days later in Leesburg, Alabama, 65 miles northeast of Birmingham. According to an *Enquirer* reporter, other "deprogramming" efforts have been carried out recently in Leesburg.

The charges were filed by Hamilton County Prosecutor Simon Leis, who is known for his sympathy with the religious right and for his opposition to the lesbian and gay rights movement. Some gay people in the Cincinnati area are concerned that Riethmiller's alleged assailants will receive only light sentences for the serious crimes of which they are accused.

Asked why the four "deprogrammers" are charged with sexual battery—a third-degree felony—rather than the more serious offense of rape, the assistant prosecutor, Arthur Ney, said he could make no comment.

Although Marita Riethmiller had been indicted earlier of kidnapping, she was not included in the charges of assault and sexual battery, even though she was in the same house with the other suspects when Roe was put in a room alone with her daughter. Ney refused to comment about this, either.

William Riethmiller, Stephanie's father, turned state's witness in return for immunity. His role in the attempted "deprogramming" included renting of the van used in the abduction and the car used to transport his daughter to Alabama. He originally told police that his wife had left town on a business trip, but later cooperated with investigators and at one point established phone contact with his wife in Alabama.

One grim irony of the case is that Stephanie may not be involved in a lesbian relationship, although her mother continues to think so.

Right To Refuse Gutted

Whether it's anonymous, white-coated shrinks or the more controversial Mr. Patrick, the reason such methods are so popular with the Reagan crowd is that they represent an alternative, run by the private sector, to imprisoning a great many more people in already overcrowded correctional facilities staffed and funded by the state. For one thing relatives of mental patients, even with some state subsidies, customarily pay some of the cost of confinement, just as Marita Riethmiller had to pay Ted Patrick the \$8,000. And paradoxically, pot-smokers and lesbians have far less rights as patients than as prisoners. The only question is how it will go over with the courts.

There are cases currently wending their way through the Federal Courts that could—should they ever get to the Supreme Court—be as devastating for the subjects of lifestyle deprogramming as the Roger Davis case was to potheads.

In November of 1980, for instance, the Federal Appeals Court for the First Circuit, in Boston, published a decision which essentially gutted the right to refuse psychiatric "treatment" earlier declared by the District Court in Massachusetts, in *Rogers v. Okin*. The Appeals Court agreed that people do have a strong interest in not having psychiatric drugs forced upon them, but decided that those interests are not absolute, that they are to be weighed equally with the state's interests of police power and *parens patrie* [acting in one's "best interests"], and worst of all, that the balancing of the two competing sets of interests was best left up to the judgement of psychiatrists.

The plaintiffs/inmates in *Rogers v. Okin*, people the Appeals Court described as "far from normal" and the District Court pitied as "victims of fate short-changed by life," do have an interest in not being forcibly drugged. But the new court decision states that interest in very weak terms, saying the source of the interest is unclear, but probably has something to do with the "penumbral right to privacy, bodily integrity, or personal security." The lower court had added First Amendment rights, but the Appeals Court found it "unnecessary" to decide whether there was any relation between the right to refuse "treatment" and freedom of speech.

The opinion gave far more emphasis to the other side—the state's inclination to force drugs on people who are "in many instances in desperate need of care and treatment, and in some cases, are dangerous to either themselves or others." The police power of the state is said to give "hospital" authorities the right to forcibly "medicate" people who may be dangerous to others. A critical difference between the original decision and the new one is the definition of "emergency". The lower

court had required that there be a "substantial likelihood of physical harm" before anyone was forcibly drugged. The Appeals Court accepted the "hospital's" argument that this standard is too strict and unworkable. The "mental hospital" was described as a place "to which individuals are involuntarily committed because of a demonstrated proclivity for committing acts of violence outside the hospital...a proclivity which the record shows often carries after commitment." (Strange that being committed doesn't calm 'em right down.)

Given the "volatility" of a situation where all of these crazy, violent people are brought together in one place, the state's interest in preventing violence is lent "immediacy". Selfless as usual, the defendants proffered (and the court accepted), as part of their justification for forcibly drugging people, the need to protect other inmates. The Court does not say that the state "hospital" is *always* in a state of "emergency" because of all the destructive nuts together in one place, but the scary repetition of phrases like "demonstrated proclivity for violence" creates that impression. Given that the supposed dangers, the Court reasoned that "a single unitary standard" defining "emergency" was not appropriate. Instead there should be only a finding that "the need to prevent violence outweighs the possible harm to the individual." (defined by whom?) and that "reasonable alternatives to the administration of antipsychotics...be ruled out" first. It's hard, though, to understand why, if the inmates are so terribly and demonstrably dangerous, the determination of "a substantial likelihood of physical harm" is so "unworkable."

The court claims that it "recognizes the legitimacy of both these interests"—the patients' right to be left alone and the hospital's interest in preventing violence—and it concludes "that neither should be allowed necessarily to override the other in a blanket fashion." But in a startling retreat from logic, it then assigns all of the responsibility for deciding, in any given situation, which interest is paramount, to one side. "...The Court should leave this difficult, necessarily ad hoc balancing to state physicians..." The court limits its role to "ensuring that patients' interests in refusing antipsychotics are taken into consideration and that antipsychotics are not forcibly administered *absent a finding by a qualified physician* that those interests are outweighed in a particular situation and less restrictive alternatives are not available" (emphasis added), but it provides no concrete suggestions as to how a "patient's" interests might be "taken into consideration" in a specific situation; that task is presumably given back to the District Court.

Continued on Page 33

Case 2: Deprogramming in the Guise of Psychiatry

In short—you no longer have to be part of a distinct, quasi-totalitarian "nut" group that sells things on street corners, or babbles endlessly about the guru's thoughts. If you are in any way connected with that vast, polymorphous, anti-establishment entity known as the counter-culture—if you don't follow leaders—you can still have the snatch put on you.

As one DEA official told the appropriate Congressional Committee recently, straight-thinking Americans have the right to legislate—and prohibit—lifestyles that don't conform to the American Way. Have, indeed, a duty to do so. So much for freedom of expression.

There are those, of course, who would say that the snarfing up of "deviants" is nothing new—who charge that organized psychiatry is nothing but a massive deprogramming racket run in collusion with big drug corporations that manufacture phenothiazines. Phenothiazine-type drugs such as thiorazine, stellazine, prolixin, mellaril, etc., are government-sanctioned remedy for burn-outs. In May, '79, **OVERTHROW** (Vol. 1, #3) featured shocking findings that 43% of all people subjected to phenothiazines were developing "tardive dyskinesia"—uncontrollable bouts of jerking and twitching due to permanent phenothiazine damage to the central nerve stem of the brain.

What disturbed us was that in many cases phenothiazines were being considered as "treatment" for "soft drugs," on the methadone/heroin model.

By late '78 we were getting more and more reports of kids being snatched up and

incarcerated in nut houses by their parents, at the instigation of psychiatrists, for nothing more serious than Yippie affiliations and moderate marijuana use.

They were being put on a new, more insidious phenothiazine: Haldol. They said the Haldol simply made it impossible for them to put thoughts together; to think. But without it habitues experienced side-effects ranging from involuntary tremors to panic and various disassociative states, so that they eventually wound up back on Haldol. But it did stop them from using grass, since the marijuana high feels "uncomfortable" on Haldol.

Since the marijuana has never been shown to cause damage anywhere near comparable to the central nervous system, this seems a classic instance of the cure being worse than the condition being cured.

It seems to be draconian treatment indeed for the loosely allied network individuals, groups and autonomous Yippie

collectives Steve Conliff once called the "uncult"—because it can never agree on anything, discourages 'cult-followers' from joining, and has no leader, but scores of would-be leaders nobody takes too seriously."

Though it might seem farfetched to consider 35,000,000 pot-smokers a "marijuana cult", there is just no limit to which sworn fanatics will not go to extirpate the herb. Ultimately, there was the case of one of our staffers, art director Harry Wasserman, who for many years contributed much of the distinctive look, first of *Yipster Times* then of *Overthrow*. One of his articles, on Carter as a Christian Democrat, appears in the just-published *Secret History of the 70's*. Harry's last issue was the brilliant "*Reagan: Mobster of the Year*" O.T., in January, 1981 (Vol. 3, No. 1).

Depressed and paranoid out over what was in store for scene with the paper

under Reagan—and for *him* now that he'd run stuff on Reagan and the Mafia—Harry began to suffer from insomnia after some one slipped him ketamine at a party, telling him it was "synthetic cocaine."

At Reagan's Inhuguration, Harry was picked up by federal police for "wandering around in a disoriented state on federal property," committed to St. Mary's Hospital, and jumped by 5 huge orderlies who shot him up with Haldol.

To make matters worse, at the advice of shrinks, Harry's parents continued the Haldol as part of a regimen to "deprogram him from the Yippie cult."

When the first symptoms of tardive dyskinesia appeared, they put him on Cogitin—a drug that masks the symptoms of Haldol only by compounding the eventual damage to the brainstem. Now whenever anyone even mentions working on an underground paper again, Harry schizes out. Wouldn't you?

Psychiatry: Tool of Fascism

In early 1939 the psychiatrists of Hitler's Third Reich began to exterminate—to murder—"mental patients". Approximately 300,000 were killed by gassing, starvation, injection of deadly drugs and experiments by the end of World War II in 1945.

Contrary to popular opinion, the first gas chambers were not the ones used on Jews at death camps such as Auschwitz. The first ones were those operated by psychiatrists in 1939 at Brandenberg, one of six "euthanasia" installations in Nazi Germany for killing "mental patients". Then, 2 years later experienced killer-psychiatrists were called in to set up and operate the gas chambers at Auschwitz. In September, 1941 the first gassing took place in that camp, the victims being 250 "mental patients" and 600 Russian prisoners of war and Jews.

It was not a handful of aberrant psychiatrists or quacks who participated in and provided the pseudoscientific rationale for the elimination of "inferior human material" such as "mental patients", Jews, Gypsies and Slavs. There was, in fact, a very strong international Eugenics Movement that considered certain people and races superior to others, and that advocated the purification of the human race by selective breeding, i.e., sterilization. As early as 1920 Alfredo Hoche, a psychiatry professor, had written the book, *The Destruction of Life Devoid of Value*. Hoche was the director of the psychiatric clinic at Freiburg and trained some of the better known psychiatrists in Germany.

Roots in Eugenics

Importantly the racist Eugenics Movement did not begin in Germany. Francis Galton, the English psychologist who founded eugenics, stated on October 17, 1884, "the Jews are specialized for a parasitical [Galton's emphasis] existence upon other nations..." In the United States the eugenicist fathers of "intelligence" testing, Henry H. Goddard and Lewis M. Terman, were active long before the publishing of Hitler's *Mein Kampf* in 1925 or the taking of power by the National Socialist (Nazi) Party in 1933. In 1912 Goddard wrote *The Kallikak Family: A Study in the Heredity of Feeble-Mindedness*.

The American eugenicists had a profound influence on the Nazi doctor-murderers and mass-sterilizers of the 1933-1945 period. When Hitler came to power in 1933 he instituted the Nazi Act for Averting Descendants Afflicted with Hereditary Diseases. This Eugenics Law set up the infamous Nazi Eugenics Courts which ordered the sterilization of approximately 375,000 people (mostly "mental patients") by the start of World War II in 1939.

This Nazi law was directly based on the Model Eugenic Sterilization Law published by H. H. Laughlin 11 years earlier in 1922. Laughlin was the Expert Eugenics Agent of the U.S. House of Representatives Committee on Immigration and Naturalization (i.e., the committee to keep out "socially and medically inferiors" such as "mental patients", Jews and radical labor unionists). The grounds for sterilization under the Nazi law were almost identical to those under Laughlin's Model Law. The Nazis included: "Congenital Mental Deficiency," "Schizophrenia," "Manic-Depressive Insanity," "Inherited Epilepsy" and several others.

Very few people have written about the mass murder of the "insane," the "feeble-minded" and the children who were inmates in Nazi Germany's psychiatric institutions. One who has is Dr. Peter Breggin, a Washington D.C. activist in the fight against psychosurgery. Breggin wrote an article on this subject—"The Killing of Mental Patients"—which appeared in the *Madness Network News Reader*. He states that "...German psychiatrists...were the architects and technicians of the Final Solution for the Jews."

Most psychiatrists in the United States did not raise a voice to criticize this genocide against psychiatric inmates ("mental patients"). The major psychiatric journals have refused to cover the research that has been done to bring to light this hidden history of Nazi Germany.

Psychiatric Genocide in the U.S.

The reason that psychiatrists in the United States have been silent is due to their own similar racist and genocidal theories and practice. I have been warned against comparing concentration camps in Nazi Germany with today's psychiatric institutions ("hospitals") in the U.S. "It's different," I am told. "Millions of people were tortured and killed for being Jewish or Russian." Being both a Jew and a former "mental patient", I have carefully considered these arguments. One can not deny that there are differences. I have found, however, that there are many, many, similarities as well. To acknowledge the similarities is to admit to the ongoing strain of fascism and its clear potential for greater future terror in our own

retarded"), other "mental patients" and poor people with disproportionate numbers of Chicanos, Native Americans and Puerto Ricans. The vast majority of recent sterilizations have been done to women.

Parallels can easily be drawn between the labeling and invalidating of people in the 2 periods. The terms used include "schizophrenic", "retarded", "mentally deficient", "useless life", "feeble-minded", and "socially inadequate," to mention just a few.

In Nazi Germany, euphemisms such as "euthanasia" and "race hygiene" were used to legitimize the mass killings, sterilizations and experiments done on "mental patients," Jews and others. Today U.S. psychiatry labels people's problems (i.e.,

Torture by electroshock, which incidentally was first used in a Fascist country, Italy in 1938, by Ugo Cerletti, has been used to terrify and to burn out brain cells of millions of American victims of psychiatry.

The complicity of the legal and court systems is apparent in both countries. The Nazi Eugenics Law and Eugenics Courts were discussed earlier in this article. Today, in the U.S., "mental patients" can be declared incompetent and can be railroaded into institutions as pseudo-hearings where they have few, if any, rights, and can even be forced to take drugs or go to a therapist as a condition of probation.

In the United States large drug companies such as SmithKline, manufacturers of Thorazine, reap enormous profits from the drugging of "mental patients". In Germany, I. G. Farben, the world's largest chemical company, manufactured the cyanide gas (Zyklon B) used in the gas chambers.

It is important to point out that recent research and experimentation with psychosurgery, drugs and the like have been financed and controlled by both the major drug companies and government agencies such as the National Institute of Mental Health (NIMH), the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration (LEAA) and the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA).

The Search for Nazi Shrinks

Now that we have examined the mutual influences of Nazi and U.S. psychiatrists and the similarities between their methods, we should turn to the Nazi psychiatrists themselves. What happened to the Nazi psychiatrists who murdered and tortured "mental patients" during and prior to World War II? Very few were prosecuted at Nuremberg or elsewhere. Some fled and resumed "practicing" psychiatry under assumed names. Many continued using their own names. Dr. Werner Heyde, professor of psychiatry at the University of Wurzburg, administered the murder of "mental patients" from late 1939 to mid-1941. After the war he continued practicing psychiatry in Germany under an assumed name until 1959, when it became a national scandal. He had become well known again, yet none of the many people who had known his true identity turned him in.

Did psychiatrists who had practiced in Nazi Germany come to the U.S. and practice under real or assumed names? I think it's reasonable to assume that many did. Of course, we must research this area and make public their connections. It is well known that Nazi rocket scientist Werner von Braun was warmly welcomed into this country and helped build the U.S. space program. Less known is the fact that Reinhard Gehlen, Hitler's Chief of Intelligence in the East (He spied on Russia) was received in this country along with his spy system of fellow Nazi agents. In 1947 Gehlen was a key figure in setting up the CIA. In light of this and of the similarities in Nazi and U.S. psychiatric methods, is it not reasonable to assume that a Nazi psychiatrist would feel comfortable with new colleagues in this country, and they with him?

Franz J. Kallmann was a well known psychiatrist, a professor at Columbia University, who did a lot of research on twins and writing on the genetics of "schizophrenia". Kallmann was born and educated in Germany. Before coming to the U.S. in 1936, he worked for 2 years in Berlin and Munich under the Nazi regime. Kallmann was a researcher at the New York State Psychiatric Institute from 1936 until 1965 and was chief of psychiatric research there beginning in 1952. Interestingly, former CIA agent John Marks wrote that the military intelligence agencies did LSD and mescaline experiments at New York State Psychiatric Institute during the 1950's (while Kallmann was chief of psychiatric research).

Clearly we have enough evidence here to warrant further research in this area. Many questions remain to be answered. Which Nazi psychiatrists came to the U.S.? What did they do/are they doing here? What did they do in the Third Reich? Did they, like Professor Kallmann, train other psychiatrists? If so, who are their students and what are they doing?

—Lenny Lapon

What Happened to HITLER'S SHRINKS



society—an admission that many are reluctant to make.

Were not 50,000 or more U.S. citizens lobotomized in the 2 decades following World War II? It was a mass-killing of human minds. Many psychiatric methods of torture and debilitation now have more sophisticated and euphemistic names such as psychosurgery which is still used on thousands of "mental patients" and other prisoners. Dr. Orlando J. Andy of the University of Mississippi Medical Center specializes in the mind-murder of so-called "hyperkinetic-aggressive children," some only 6 years old.

Sterilization has been used extensively in this country as in Nazi Germany. Beginning with Indiana in 1907, 30 states adopted compulsory sterilization laws. Their racist application included vast numbers of Blacks (many labeled "mentally

poverty) and emotions (i.e., anger and frustration) as "mental illness" and then claims to be "helping" people by involuntary incarceration in "mental hospitals," forced drugging, electroshock "treatments," psychosurgery and "behavior-modification". Behavior modification is no less than an attempt to totally control people and to take away their freedom and rights by calling them "privileges" to be earned back. This whole area of psychiatric abuse is even referred to as "mental hygiene".

Millions of people in this country have had brain and major organ damage from powerful psychiatric drugs, such as Thorazine and Prolixin. Many have died directly from the effects of these drugs while others have been somewhat indirectly driven to suicide as a result of the drugs and other psychiatric tortures.

NAZIS MUST PAY HOLOCAUST VICTIM

Hard times have fallen on the Torrance California based Institute for Historical Review. First the Nazi apologist group lost its 1981 conference site, UC's Lake Arrowhead Conference Center. Now an L.A. judge has ruled against the group's main propaganda tool.

It must be discouraging for Willis Carto, 56, who founded the Institute in 1978. In the summer of 1979 the group was able to put on an 'international scientific conference' attended by 75 neo-Nazis at Northrup University.

Representing German neofascism was Dr. Udo Walendy, co-founder of the extreme right National Democratic Party. He spoke as an expert on how the Allies 'faked' concentration camp photos.

France's delegate was Robert Faurison, professor at Lyon. He 'proved' the gas chambers never existed. Louis Fitzgibbon, an adherent of some of Josef Goebbels' theses, came from the United Kingdom.

There was even an Australian, John Bennet, a passionate sycophant of Dr. Arthur Butz. The latter, author of 'Hoax of the Twentieth Century' and professor at Northwestern University in Illinois, was the conference's star performer.

\$50,000 REWARD

At that conference, the Institute unveiled its \$50,000 reward for proof that Jews were gassed in death camps. This propaganda trick was nothing new; in 1977 the 'Fighting Federation of German Soldiers' offered 10,000 marks reward. That Federation has since been disbanded, and its founder, Erwin Schoenboen, has completed 11 months of an 18-month prison term.

But the Institute assiduously used its offer to create doubt about Nazi crimes. In 1980 another conference was held at Pomona College. True, the Pomona president said afterward that the white-washers

of history could never return.

Still, Carto, Institute director Lewis Brandon, and Thomas Marcellus, editor of the Institute's journal, went ahead with plans for this year's conference. Among 100 planned guests were Butz, Austrian Dietlieb Felderer, author of 'Anne Frank's Diary—A Hoax,' Palestinian Issa Nakleh, Dr. Charles Weber of the University of Tulsa, and Serban Andronesco, who was to speak on Romania's version of the 'Final Solution.'

Questioned about the use of UC property for a Nazi big lie festival, UC President David Saxon said: "Although I personally find the Institute's goal reprehensible and abhorrent, the way to combat false ideas is not by suppression but by exposure."

It should be noted that just a few weeks earlier UC had denied access to another UC campus by a national women's organization because the organization was "too political."

When media exposure got too hot, Saxon was fortunate enough to find a loophole: in applying for Lake Arrowhead, Brandon had lied. His real name is either David or William McCalden. In May UC banned the Institute. This was a serious blow because the Institute is financed by the \$250 admission fee to its annual conference, and by sales of books.

Publishing is done through Noontide Press, which brought out 'Six Million Reconsidered.'

But worse was yet to come. Mel Mermelstein, 55, a survivor of Auschwitz and Buchenwald, took the Institute up on its offer. As evidence he brought strands of human hair, pieces of barbed wire fencing, poison gas pellets and ashes from the crematoria.

The evidence, together with photos of the death camps, was presented in December. When the Institute stalled on paying the reward, Mermelstein filed suit for breach of contract.

L.A. Superior Court Judge Thomas Johnson first declined to use state historic fact. Under pressure, Johnson relented and declared on Oct. 9 that "this court does take judicial notice of the fact that

with close ties to Intelligence and Armed Services committees. Congressman **John M. Ashbrook** serves on the Intelligence Committee and also served on the House Internal Security Committee and its infamous predecessor the House Un-American Activities Committee. He is also the ranking Republican member of the Intelligence Oversight Committee which is charged with reigning in the more rabid elements of the CIA and FBI.

Congressman **Bob Stump** serves on the House Intelligence Committee and its Armed Services Committee. The Foundation also has its share of military types.

General **John Singlaub** is noted for being fired by President Carter for suggesting publicly that Carter's foreign policy would "lead to war." Admiral **Thomas Moorer** is a member of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and was a member of the Strategic Bombing Survey team which assessed the damage to Hiroshima and Nagasaki after the two atomic bombs were dropped on those cities. He also served on the long range objectives group which plans future naval weapons and strategies.

A-bomb proponents too, are in abundance on the board. Both **Edward Teller** and **Eugene Wigner** are on the board. Teller is acknowledged as the father of the bomb and Wigner has been involved in defense nuclear physics research at the Oak Ridge National Laboratories. Wigner has served on the AEC and the NRC. Teller is currently a member of the American Ordinance Association which describes itself as a group of "concerned citizens and military personnel" who wish to maintain "industrial preparedness for the defense of the United States." The Association absorbed the former Armed Forces Chemical Association, which represented manufacturers of ordinance chemicals such as napalm and Agent Orange.

In the arts, the Foundation claims both author **Taylor Caldwell** and broadcaster **Dan Smoot** as board members. Caldwell is noted for such rousing books as **never victorious, Never Defeated** and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, American Legion and the National Republican Women's Club. She once served on the Board of Special Inquiry of the Immigration and Naturalization Service,

Jews were gassed to death at Auschwitz..."

The crypto-fascists may try to appeal the ruling, but there is no doubt that it was a serious blow, not merely to the Institute, but to the international liars' circle it has grouped around it. But Carto will be able to take consolation in a more successful

project—Liberty Lobby.

Founded in the mid-50's, Liberty Lobby has 30,000 members. The Washington-based pressure group's weekly newspaper, *The Spotlight*, has a circulation of 336,000. Courted by Congressmen, Liberty Lobby has a measure of respectability.



Holocaust Survivors U.S.A., The Generation After and other anti-Nazi groups demonstrated outside the Roosevelt Hotel, at Madison Avenue and 45th Street, in the afternoon of Thursday, Dec. 31. About 50 demonstrators participated in the rally, held to protest the national conference of the International Caucus of Labor Committees (ICLC), led by Lyndon LaRouche, held at the Roosevelt. LaRouche spoke from 2:30 to 4:30 PM at the conference, attended by approximately 600 people. Space in the hotel had been rented under false pretenses, supposedly for the "Lafayette Foundation," a LaRouchian front group. Although the hotel had attempted to evict the group, a court order handed down at the last minute enabled the ICLC to hold the conference at the hotel. The Roosevelt Hotel, in addition to featuring a kosher restaurant, called "La Difference," is under Jewish management.

Photo by BILL KUMMEL

A FAR RIGHT SPY COMPUTER?

by Elton Manzione
reprinted from HARBINGER (issue 4), 18 Bluff Rd., Columbia, S.C. 29201

Congressman **Larry McDonald**, the Bircher urologist from Georgia, has proposed a new method to protect the nation against commies, perverts and the assorted threats he and his ilk perceive hiding behind every bush.

McDonald, and the Western Goals Foundation which he heads, are in the process of getting a new computer of their very own to set up files on "subversion and terrorism" data.

"Acting on the advice of professionals, the Foundation has begun computerization of thousands of documents relating to the internal security and the protection of government and institutions from Communist-controlled penetration and subversion," (emphasis added) a recent Foundation brochure proclaims.

The Foundation claims the move is necessary because of the "serious undermining of our intelligence capability through the Freedom of Information Act."

The 'Foundation claims its board of advisors includes "the most experienced in the United States in the field of Marxism, terrorism and subversion."

The "experts" read like a Who's Who of American paranoids.

Along with McDonald, two members of the Foundation advisory board are members of the John Birch Society. One of them, **Sherman Unkefer III**, served on its board and once acted as advisor to the CIA installed military dictatorship of General August Pinochet in Chile. He is described as the Foundation's "youth director."

Robert Stoddard, another board member was one of the founders of the Birch Society and remains a member of its board. He has served as director and trustee of Raytheon, a prime defense contractor, and is a member of the National Association of Manufacturers.

There are two other congressmen on the Foundation board, both, like McDonald,

which sought to deport foreign born "communists" during her tenure of 1924 to 1931.

Smoot is a former FBI careerist; Smoot went into broadcasting on the program "Facts Forum" and later with the "Smoot Report." He lost all journalistic credibility as the result of a series of rabid red-baiting broadcasts he aired at the height of the McCarthy era.

South Carolina's own **Roger Milliken**, a supporter of conservative causes and anti-union campaigner, also serves on the board of the Foundation.

Milliken has served on the boards of W.R. Grace Company, Westinghouse, Citicorp and is a long time financial supporter of Senator Strom Thurmond.

Other arch-conservatives on the board include **Mrs. Walter Brennan**, wife of the late actor and **Hans Senholz**, a gold-base economist who is a member of the Citizens Cabinet of the Conservative Caucus and the Mount Pelerin Society of conservative economists.

Along with its computer the Foundation has a publishing arm which generates books designed to inform the public about the "forces of inhumanity." Titles released by the Foundation include **Ally Betrayed**, an analysis of the Sandinista Revolution or the "loss of a Western civilization ally." A book entitled **Red Tide Rising in the Carolinas** "draws a parallel between the tactics of (the CWP and Greensboro Coalition) and the Red Brigades in Italy and other terrorist cadres." "National Lawyers Guild and the American Friends Service Committee with "seekin to undermine the intelligence gathering capabilities of the FBI and CIA." **Broken Seals** also cites the North American Conference on Latin American, the Institute for Policy Studies, author Lillian Hellman and the Center for Political Justice with haing "a common purpose that is to the benefit of the KGB, the Soviet Secret Police."

But before any of our liberal friends get nervous about the Foundation's record keeping, it might be noted that they refer to the Leonard Peltier Defense Committee as the "Leonard Felletier" committee. McDonald once referred to Columbia activist Brett Bursey as "Brett Percy" in the

Congressional Record. If they can't spell the name they may not be a threat.

Although the Foundation publishes an annual report, information about it is scarce. The report is filled with repetitious descriptions of the Foundation's "programs" and has little substantive information. One thing is noted—it receives nearly one third of its money from corporations and another 20 percent from "other foundations."

Since it is a private foundation it is impossible to determine who these other foundations and corporations are.

The Foundation brags it has accumulated more than a thousand volumes to assist with the "internal security program." The Foundation's first seminar on Security and Terrorism, held last April, was attended by "more than 30 experts" a brochure notes.

In light of the Foundation's board, funding and proposed programs it is ironic that it should have as its stated purpose "to make any merger with totalitarians impossible."

S. AFRICAN POET SOON TO BE EVICTED FROM USA

Federal immigration authorities have refused to renew the visa of Dr. Dennis Brutus, a Black South African poet, and Professor of English at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. *Encyclopedia Britannica* calls him one of the five top poets South Africa has produced. Federal courts have stayed his eviction pending full hearings. Dr. Brutus fears he would be killed if he is returned to South Africa.

He has been a frequent and eloquent speaker at anti-nuclear, anti-war, and anti-racist gatherings in the Chicago area. This and a desire to please the apartheid regime led the Reagan administration to begin this eviction proceeding. Letters of protest can be addressed to the President, Attorney General, and Dept. of Immigration and Naturalization.

photos: Crazy Horse



Halloween Tokers move out of Washington Square on way to Court House at 100 Center St. The banner says—"Koch busts pot, protects smack." No one was busted.

Pot Paraders Broaden Appeal

by Johnny Sensimilla

The organizers of the 5th Avenue Marijuana Parade—the annual extravaganza in which thousands of grass roots supporters of drug reform march up New York City's classiest avenue on the first Saturday of each May waving the banner of legalized pot—have announced plans to expand the coalition this year by seeking the sponsorship of doctors, lawyers, celebrities and others concerned about the reactionary drift of drug policy in this country.

Organizers say that in seeking legalization, their concerns—besides ending diversion of law enforcement from real crimes

of violence—are to "abolish the ubiquitous black market in substances which exposes the naive to truly dangerous drugs."

On May 1st, after a noontime rally in Washington Square Park, a live rock band on a flatbed truck will lead the parade to Central Park, where a Rock Against Racism Concert, already in progress, will boogie til the sun goes down.

Tens of thousands of heads have traveled from as far away as Europe for this bohemian event, an annual rite of spring without which the sun might not shine on the sunny side of the mountain in Colom-

bia.

A large Rastafarian contingent from New York's West Indian Community, and a squadron of tractors representing the Growers from the Midwest will lead this year's march.

The 5th Avenue Pot Parade Coalition's events have been peaceful since marchers won the right to an annual parade on 5th Avenue in the mid 70's. Last October's rally and march protesting Mayor Koch's crackdown on loose joints (pictured, above) came off without any arrests or incidents of any kind. (For more, phone 212-533-5028.)



Paterson, N.J. Targets Rastas, Kids

from The Essex Herald-News

Paterson—A three-week undercover operation by police narcotics officers produced the arrest in December of 52 reputed drug dealers, including Sylvester Smith, 31, a reputed Rastafarian.

Police also arrested 18 juveniles who were arraigned and set to the country juvenile detention center in Wayne.

In all, 61 arrest warrants were issued Thursday. Police Chief James T. Hannan said 3 unidentified Rastafarians were among those whose arrests capped a raid that started at 5:00 am.

Smith, a reputed boss in one segment of the city's far-flung and growing Rastafarian community, was charged with 6 counts of sale and possession of nar-

cotics. He was ordered held in lieu of \$20,000 bail. The juveniles were turned over to authorities in the Youth Guidance Bureau, where a majority of them subsequently were sent to the juvenile center.

Initially, "Operation Street Sale" had targeted 61 "large-scale" drug dealers. The operation began November 22 with undercover vice control unit agents from the narcotics bureau; agents utilized wiretaps, some plainclothes policemen made street drug buys from unsuspecting dealers.

The amount of narcotics confiscated was not disclosed.

Dolan said police resources and manpower are reduced to a point where "officers are having trouble checking the rising tide of drug distribution, use and

crimes related to drugs."

While city police engineered their most sweeping drug bust to date, county corrections facilities were bursting at the seams under the weight of record-setting inmate populations.

Sheriff Edwin Englehardt said the number of county prisoners exceeded 460 Thursday night, believed to be the highest figure in history. The jail's capacity is 227.

Englehardt said the 28-member Sheriff's Emergency Response would be on call throughout the night to ensure order at the volatile Paterson jail.

"It's quiet," he said. "But there's no end to it. I honestly don't know what to do."

FT. BRAGG

Cont. from pg 2

blacks in the military should question their role of training El Salvadorans (using U.S. weapons and military tactics) to kill peasants for a fascist military junta, while this same U.S. government has increased its repression of U.S. minorities.

David Dellinger, a Chicago 8 defendant and veteran anti-war activist, said Reagan is leading this country into another conflict it cannot win. "I came here because this country has trod the same path before". Dellinger called for the reorganization of anti-war groups and contacts saying El Salvador "is sitting on the edge of a volcano."

"We must stop the direction of this country from becoming a one crop economy—an armed economy" he said. Interrupted by a low flying military helicopter overhead, Dave commented, "It is appropriate that there is a military helicopter above us. In El Salvador people don't congregate where helicopters are flying because they unleash barrages of deadly machinegun and rocket fire. Helicopter coverage continued throughout the day.

Following Dellinger's speech demonstrators marched by twos through Spring Lake walking 2 miles in the freezing cold to Fort Bragg.

After entering Fort Bragg a few individuals, expressing a desire to show their disgust with the U.S. military, considered uncivil disobedient action. However, because of the overwhelming lack of support from fellow demonstrators and organizers, the few of them restrained their urges due to tactical considerations, i.e. getting our asses kicked across Fort Bragg.

As CISPES leaders gave a letter in opposition to U.S. involvement in El Salvador to lackey officers of the base commander and prayed for peace with military representatives, a radical student group from the University of North Carolina—Students Against Militarism, chanted "Fragg Fort Bragg", "Take off their pants" and "Uncle Sam, Uncle Sam got his ass kicked in Vietnam."

After the letter presentation, prays, and chants demonstrators marched back to the staging area, another 2 miles in freezing cold.

This action was seen as a beginning. Only the first of 1,600 Salvadoran troops have arrived. CISPES and the February 27 Fort Bragg Coalition have called another demo at Fort Bragg on Sunday, February 27. For further info contact:

FEBRUARY 27 COALITION—(919-379-5219)
N.Y. CISPES—(212-242-1040)
STUDENTS AGAINST MILITARISM
(SAM) in Chapel Hill, N.C.—(919-942-REDS)

BIG PRISON POPULATION SURGE

reprinted from Waupun World

According to the Bureau of Justice statistics, the U.S. prison population has jumped by more than 20,000 in the first half of 1981. Most of the increase, 19,000, occurred in state institutions.

Indiana's inmate population grew 34% in the last 18 months after it abolished parole. Institution capacities are now doubled, causing what state officials are calling a crisis.

North Dakota, however, had a higher rate of increase, 59%, which is attributed to the boom atmosphere surrounding energy exploration in that state.

Fourteen states have reported gains of more than 10% in their prison populations during the first half of 1981.

There were 5 states that had decreases during the same period: Colorado (which reduced the average length of sentences), Nebraska, New Mexico (this decrease began after the bloody 1980 riot), Oregon (which revised paroles to control inmate populations), and Wyoming.

Wisconsin increased by 5%, bringing the total to 4,099 Wisconsin citizens in prison, 700 beyond capacity.

There are now over 350,000 men and women in U.S. prisons, bringing the national rate of incarceration to 147 for every 100,000 persons. This places the U.S. in the top 3 (along with the Soviet Union and South Africa) among nations of the 'civilized' world.

D.C. PIGS BEAT DEMONSTRATOR

by Thomas William Waite, Columbusite, member, Youth International Party

It started out a very typical July 4th Washington D.C. Pot Parade, myself along with my local autonomous comrades from Columbus meeting with pot smokers and Yippies! from across the nation in Franklin Park. We were preparing to honor America by seeding the White House and Ronnie Raygun with Official Marijuana seeds.

It was 2 p.m., time for the march to begin, and the sound system on wheels was running 20 minutes behind schedule. A crowd of 200 turned into 1500 people ready to march within 15 minutes of the time the march was called.

Out of sheer boredom one of my pot-smoking comrades from Columbus, K-YIP and myself launched the first series of pyro-pop "missile" offensive maneuvers on the Washington D.C. Park Police and other related Police officials in the vicinity of the Drug Enforcement Administration Building (DEA) at the corner of 14th and I streets.

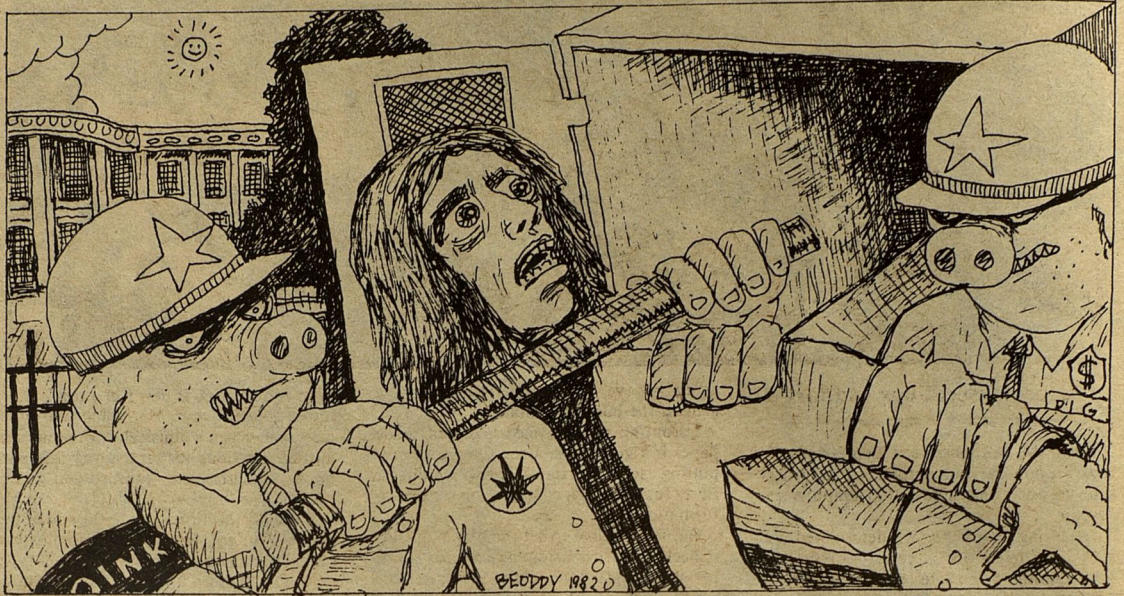
Of course, we weren't the only ones doing this sort of activity at D.C. Smoke-ins, present and past, so no big deal.

Once the march was under way, we proceeded south on 14th street, destination White House, chanting "We smoke pot and we like it a lot," "We smoke herb, we think it's superb," "Free heads, jail feds," "Smoke pot," "Tune-In, Drop-Out, Climb-Trees!" Another series of pyro-pop "missile" maneuvers on the D.C. Park and other related police officials followed.

This behavior continued on Pennsylvania Avenue in front of the White House until my Columbusite comrades and myself arrived upon a second group of D.C. Park Horse/Police officers stationed at W. Executive Ave.

Apparently, I, Thomas W. Waite, Columbusite, was seen launching a pyro-pop "missile" at a group of D.C. Park Horses which had seated upon them D.C. Park Police. Unfortunately, the pyro-pop missile went POP! underneath the hoof of one of those poor horses, causing it to rear back, damn near introducing a D.C. Park Policeman to the wicked acquaintance of a cement sidewalk.

As a result of throwing this "missile", I



heard my Columbusite comrade, Gov. Steven E. Conliff, say "SPLIT!" I did split, taking 20 steps mistakenly in the wrong direction, toward the edge of the crowd (as opposed to the center). The center of the march was behind me, the direction from which the first 2 officers gave pursuit. After taking these 20 steps from where I had launched my last pyro-pop "missile"—already in the process of un-sheathing my crude equivalent to a police billy-club—I turned to see what was becoming a police onslaught.

Two Police officers were approaching me with open arms saying, "All we want is the club, man, give us the stick"—WHAM! Three other pigs grabbed me from behind, 2 grabbed me and the 3rd grabbed my self-defense instrument. I wiggled loose after being tackled on the ground once, noticing how many shiny black shoes there were in my immediate vicinity on the sidewalk. I tried desperately to break away, but 6 of those pigs had me, and one bastard put my neck between his billy-club and his forearm. I remember my

last conscious statement as "Are you going to let me breathe?" before losing it for about a minute.

They threw my ass in a paddy-wagon and would not let me talk to my directly-associated Columbusite comrades, but another Columbusite comrade ex-lover of mine was told by a sergeant that I was being held for "missiles", (later changed to disorderly conduct), my bail was \$10. Did she have \$10? No.

So, I had a pair of handcuffs slapped on with my arms bent behind me. I was bleeding in the mouth just a bit.

When we arrived at a precinct station, Officer Platt took all the information: Mother's name, Father's name, etc. I was still in a semi-conscious daze from the heat and swollen head. I was told I had my rights read to me—sign here. Recovered personal belongings, sign here.

I was then put in the precinct jail for about half an hour, giving me time to swallow hundreds of pot seeds that 2 weapons checks and 3 "Empty Your Pockets" had failed to reveal. I was given

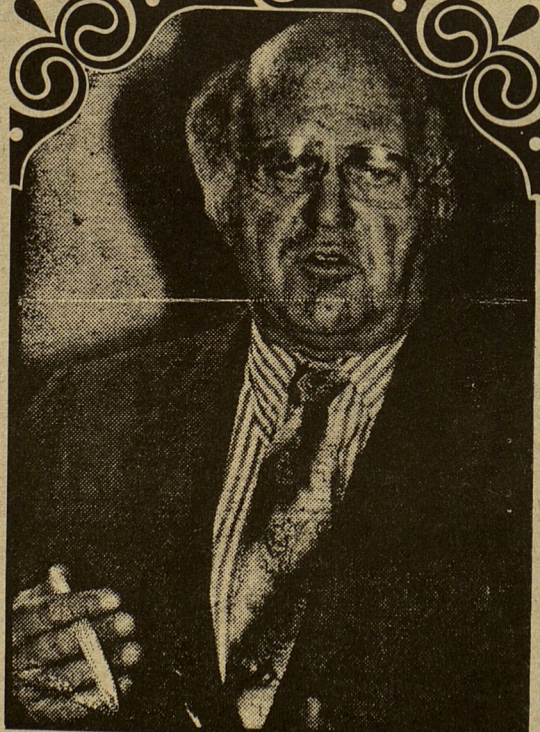
my first set of fingerprints, then taken down to Washington D.C. Central Jail (or whatever it's called).

I was transferred down by a pig who liked to pat his gun a lot.

When I arrived at the Washington D.C. Central Jail there was an interesting reaction from the officers, who'd just as soon have seen me walk. One officer said, "You mean to say they [park police] charged you with disorderly for that? You were just smokin' pot. Man, you were just trying to relax! You wanna know what we call disorderly conduct down here? I'll tell you. We give these prisoners they send us these nice jail cells with flushing toilets, and they go ahead and shit on the floor and the bed anyway! That's what we call disorderly!"

They were glad to see me go after 4 hours when my Columbusite comrades came to bail me out. I never got my club back, the jail food downtown was the best in the nation, second fingerprints, mug photos and all, I still forgot to leave a tip, and if you think I'm lying or I deserved it, I don't give a fuck.

Albuquerque Marijuana Vote



Albuquerque's new-elected Mayor, Harry Kinney, dropped by to chat with the folks at the smoke-in

(Albuquerque, N.M.)—The first of December was a big day for celebrating, with a smoke-in at City Hall, for all the heads here.

Running on a straight marijuana ticket, New Mexico's best-known Yippie, Thomas "Cabin" Lance had come in 7th out of a field of ten candidates for Mayor of Albuquerque. He beat out the Socialist Worker's candidate, Deborah Higdon.

The high point of Lance's campaign, publicity-wise, was when he reached an agreement with the city in his suit to have his name placed on the ballot.

The deal came after Lance, campaigning on a pledge to balance the city budget by taxing legalized marijuana, filed a request in Federal District Court for a temporary restraining order to stop the elections because city officials had rejected his nominating petitions.

The single-issue candidacy of the Lance campaign was not so much a vote for him as it was a vehicle to vote on an issue that could not otherwise be gotten on the ballot.

Three years ago the town council decided that marijuana laws should not be eased because it was hazardous to health. This attitude of elected officials affects current prosecution of pot users.

The suit alleged that election officials had used an outdated voter registration list when they rejected about 200 signatures from his petitions. Lance claimed he had the required 600 signatures needed for

placement on the ballot.

Election officials said the city election would be delayed at least two weeks if they were forced to put Lance's name on the ballot.

But attorneys for both sides agreed to let six teams of technicians work over the weekend to insert Lance's name into the 10th position on the ballot on more than 300 voting machines located at 100 schools scattered through the city.

The changes in the machines were supervised by representatives from the League of Women Voters.

The agreement followed charges made by Lance a week before that he discovered the city clerk's office had rejected signatures that were, in fact, registered voters.

He said the city had used an Aug 8 voter registration list to check signatures. Many of his rejected signatures had been from voters registered after the list had been compiled, but before the Aug. 24 petition deadline.

After his signatures were rejected by the city, Lance checked voter registration records daily until he found he had the required 600 signatures on his petition.

Albuquerque tokers are hoping Lance's electoral showing, plus the Dec. 1st Smoke-in, which started in a local park and wended its way down to greet the actual victor of the Mayor's race, Harry Kinney, at City Hall, will influence the new Mayor's attitude.

Now: Make Money at Home!



Nurturing Seedlings Indoors

With the boredom and depression of winter upon us, only projects for spring give us hope and kinds of triumph over despair.

In spring many people determined to grow gardens—and reefer—commonly begin planning too late to be effective (if not utterly doomed to failure as some people are). Studies show Americans quit gardening, often enough, after their first seasonal failure.

Plan to grow your hemp plants inside to transplant outside. If you grow marijuana under lights it may develop as strong as the genes of the seed permit, though with less body to the plant, simply because of light limitations. Outdoors gives a better thickness to all plant parts. If you disagree or can offer some evidence to the contrary—i.e. plants who perform as wonderfully indoors as outdoors—send the evidence to Box 392, Canal Street Station, New York, NY 10013.

If you failed last year, either with vegetables or hemp—try, try again. Get good, certified seed; fly to Amsterdam if you have to. Start seedlings indoors under sterile conditions, transfer into either hydroponic containers or pots. Hydroponic containers are an excellent way to maintain an extremely fine quality hemp plant. With good light, a large, unencumbered rooted hemp plant in chemicals can become a stock plant for thousands of cuttings, and thus a secure way to guarantee crop quality. Pots, on the other hand, can raise plants under lights, but ultimately just require too much work, transplanting, pasteurizing soil.

Starting anytime now, a good idea is to get seeds, grown in areas where there is no cross-pollination with fiber-producing cultivars (Afghanistan, India, Nepal, Oregon or California?), or produced by your own pollinating. To do your own pollinating, take some male plants (which you've allowed to live for this purpose), and shake their pollen (just pretending you are the wind, shaking the plant moderately

gently, above, over, under and generally around the budding females).

Sprouting seed between layers of tissue paper is a good idea, since fungus in most potting soil devastates many seedlings: Early fungal attack cuts back on genetic information.

Before it's time to set the plants outside (Check local extension agriculture office for last freeze date, early and late.) the plants you start might have sex—in January, for instance, before May 30th, when you might set them out. Some areas of the country may have earlier frost dates.

Harvest the seed from fertilized females grown indoors if you live in an area of the midwest where local weed of only decorative use thrives. In defense of local or ditch weed, local weed provides a good cover for high-grade. Deer eat it and leave a proportionate amount of yours alone. Deer are a big problem in young plant stage. Put large carnivore shit anywhere deer are a problem. The local zoo might be a good place to find some. Or use fences where feasible.

Take a vegetative cutting off each plant to root. Label each one: Maybe the super plant is one you grew from seed. The "Peace" rose of Meilliland (on last flight out of Nazi occupied Paris) was grown from a seed a mouse could have eaten, or smoked. Take these mother plants and place them outdoors to be watered at least weekly and possibly more often in early stages. Continue taking cuttings from freely branching varieties. Judge not a plant's true genetic value from its branching habit. Many shapes of plants provide very excellent types of smoke.

If you are growing hemp for medical or botanical experience—or perhaps hope to be to hemp what George Washington Carver was to peanuts—and are possibly not interested in the end result anymore than using it to sample in crude centrifuge, send what's left to Box 392, Canal Street Station, New York, NY 10013. I hope this dispels the notion that reefer is grown for but one purpose, to smoke (or possibly two, to make money).

Don't let greed spirit you from sensibili-

ty to foolishness. If you feel a ton is more fun!—*bonne chance*. Marijuana cultivation may render you whimsical. More than one author mentions its captivating influence upon your attentions—and so you go out and plant a thousand or so!(!?)

Basically this brings me to the end of this epistle. Our goal is to keep the simplicity of childhood alive, as Yippies and other types of human beings. Not to tie up childhood or attitudes with adult standards. If you failed last year and hated yourself for it and won't ever do it again, or try it again, then just perhaps there are other areas in which "you ain't goin nowhere."

If all you can think about is this gardening project, feeling bad or even terrifically good about the results, you are undermining the benefits of the true therapy (reason number 51 why you should garden hemp).

If you are one who is depressed over any of life's gardening or other failures, see if returning to the simplicity of the child's wonder and playfulness can give you a better angle.

Transplanting Outdoors

Plants do not pick up phosphorous well in cold soils, under 50°. This means they will suffer deficiency symptoms. In spring this causes plants to turn purple and get off to a miserable start—which can delay flowering, and limit the number of flowers and quality or size characteristics of flower tops. It may be just as good, just not as much, and too late to enjoy peak growing conditions.

In fall the flowers are heavy phosphorous users, so they may suffer if you don't add phosphorous to compensate for this cold feet syndrome. Bone meal could do the trick, but you have to add it into soil a couple of months in advance. Go ahead and use phosphoric acid in solution (a common household fertilizer, the middle figure in ratings like 12-12-12 or 8-26-10). Don't worry, the plant, unlike humans, uses only what it needs, leaving the rest, easily resisting the temptation to

gluttony. An allied product, super-phosphate, is good.

Insect pest problems can be controlled by spraying plants with a high pressure hose. Organic deterrents such as garlic or hot pepper solutions work, but they shouldn't be used anywhere near harvest time—or you'll find out why insects steer clear. A light spray of some poison never hurt you in the grocery store. Well, if applied correctly—or that is, if FDA correctly sanctions their use—many are said to break down chemically within 3 or 4 days. This means you have to repeat your spraying. Unless the insects are dramatically slowing the vegetative growth (leaves, stems as opposed to flowers) let them have some. Red spiders or spider mites are a problem—discoloring, spotting with their minute foraging—but the resulting plant, if grown outdoors, grows uninhibited. Indoors, or under improper watering or planting care, the spiders might radically affect the plant's life.

On planting or transplanting: Handle your seedlings by roots or leaves; you may damage the stem. If it is damaged, the plant cannot produce a new stem. It can make more roots or leaves if stem is not hurt. Give the seedling a small pot or market pac (six to a pac) filled with soil, rich in all essential nutrients, with organic matter supplied from a non-acid compost source. This is important only when seedlings are quite small. When larger, marijuana is quite tolerant of a broad range of soils. But young plants are susceptible to "damping off," a fungal attack thriving under acid conditions that peat moss sets up. Put seedlings into pre-made holes, firm the soil on all sides with thumbs and first fingers, once around the stem. When transplanting larger plants, turn pot over, rap side with plant upside down and it will use its own weight to pull itself out of the pot. (If severely pot bound, you may have to loosen with a knife.) Tuck plant in slightly lower than below the ground: That will make it grow much taller, more rapidly and vigorously. But don't plant too deep, or the roots already formed can die from lack of oxygen. You don't need to do much more than the one press method described for the small seedlings. More and you might begin to destroy existing roots and waste time. You've got the north forty to plant, or go to a concert or something. *Most importantly, water in each transplant*, since this brings soil into contact with all root surfaces. Without it, they die, or at least stunt or set back the plant.

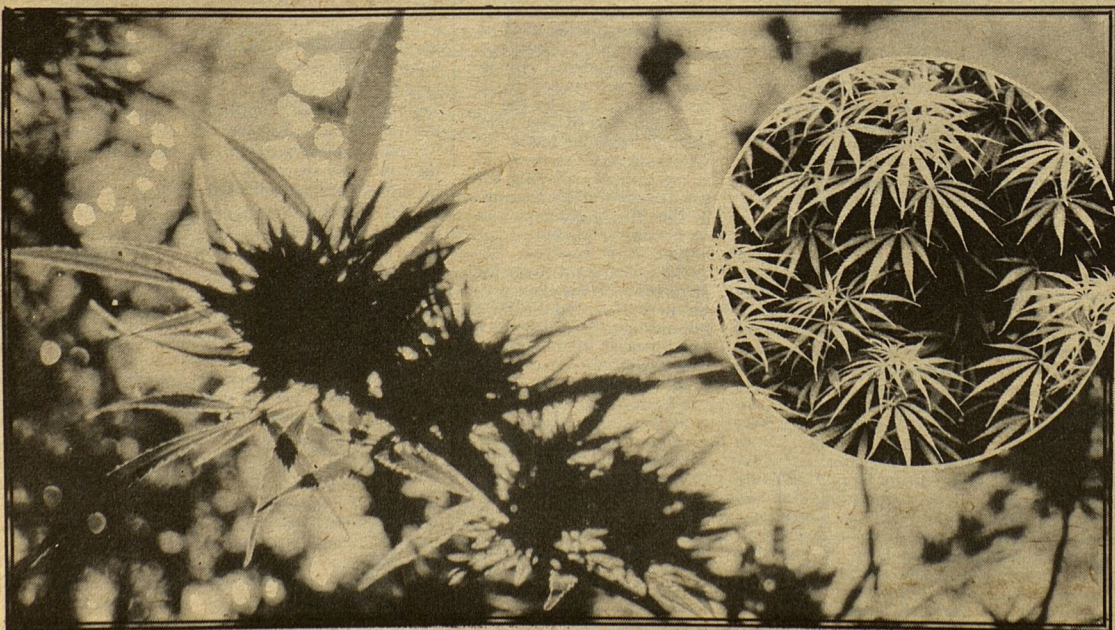
Cuttings planted in mid August can provide good buds by early October.

Reject-stock plants—insect infested, pitted-out plants—can be placed outside in summer and watered occasionally. If not eaten by deer they stand a good chance of thriving, leaving insect problems to natural predators and lower leaves. If cross-pollination is your worry, grow good enough pot and the resulting seeds may not be true—but the pot will be. If you do have a greenhouse space you may still get cross-pollination since pollen enters during cooling (opening the door).

Plants may be dug up and moved inside quite easily: Maybe water them first, digging up most of the roots. Raising the seedlings inside, they will have more fibrous roots than a seedling which develops a tap root if planted direct. If you plant direct, slice under your plant with a spade after it is truly well established in its location.

Cover plants at night for 5 days, give artificially short days by doing this before sunset—say, giving 12 hours daylight. This initiates blooms artificially, but quite effectively. This can tell you which are males, which females, and also give the plants a quicker flowering date—during warmer temperatures. Fast-flowering Afghan varieties bloom quite rapidly in September when long nights begin. This is so slow; they're barely blooming after a couple of frosts. But the pot could be brought in and finished inside a heated structure. It may lose leaves, but it will probably transplant well if you have the time and space.

"Got a plant; made an ounce of highgrade Afghan from Aug. when it was a 4-5 leaf candidate for the compost heap. Into Oct., Afghan resists cold quite well, is not programmed to die like ditch weed at onset of fall. It was still doing well after two frosts."



HIGHWITNESS NEWS

LATEST
DOPE
PRICES

Feb. '82
No. 78



DuPont

THE POLITICS OF HEROIN, PART 2: IN THE MEDIA

by Leslie Morrison

STOP THE PRESSES!

TOP DRUG EXPERTS FIND GRASS LEADS TO HEROIN!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. ROBERT DUPONT, administrator of the National Institute on Drug Abuse (NIDA) from 1971 to 1978, has discovered proof that pot smoking causes heroin addiction. "Marijuana use causes heroin use," concludes the NIDA director,

"and heroin use is highly correlated with addiction."

Half of all people who smoke marijuana more than 1,000 times in their lives take heroin at least once, according to statistics developed by Dr. DuPont's current private drug-research corporation,

the American Council on Marijuana and Other Psychoactive Drugs, Inc. (ACM). Besides DuPont, the ACM's directors comprise such prominent NIDA officials and researchers as Dr. Sidney Cohen of UCLA, Dr. Carol Grace Smith of the Uni-

formed Services University of the Health Sciences, Dr. Gabriel Nahas of Columbia University, and Dr. Carlton Turner, senior presidential adviser on drug-abuse issues—Ronald Reagan's "dope czar." Thus DuPont's continued on page 26

DRUG-SCARE DOC LINKS POT TO HEROIN

continued from page 19

startling confirmation of this venerable saw, that marijuana leads to the hard stuff, has some exceedingly formidable and influential backing.

Over DuPont's seven-year tenure at NIDA, during which scores of millions of tax dollars went into marijuana and heroin research under his close supervision, no such causal link 'twixt the two drugs emerged. In 1976, in fact, Dr. DuPont accepted the determination of the National Drug Abuse Council that while an estimated 7 million people in the United States took heroin at least once that year, fewer than 700,000 were addicted to it; a smaller than 1:10 ratio, showing that heroin use is not "highly correlated with addiction" at all. While virtually every heroin addict has smoked grass before trying smack, that is, hardly anyone who merely tried smack proceeds to go on to become addicted.

But DuPont, in explaining his revised reasoning through an ACM press release in late 1981, now held by a notably more baroque scheme of "causality." People addicted to heroin have commonly smoked marijuana, he pointed out, just as people with lung cancer have commonly smoked tobacco; therefore, since no actual causal link has ever been demonstrated between tobacco and lung cancer, it is no less "scientific" to maintain that grass leads to smack than that cigarettes lead to cancer. "Marijuana use causes heroin use," Dr. DuPont confidently therefore states, on behalf of the American Council on Marijuana.

Amotivational Syndrome

The ACM, whose executive headquarters lies just around the corner from NIDA in Rockville, Maryland, is currently the nation's top anti-drug lobby. While keeping no-

tably lower media profile than the neo-Right "grass roots" antidope pressure groups it has supported and guided (Families for Drug-Free Youth of Florida, the National Anti-Drug Coalition of Lyndon LaRouche, and so on), the ACM is handsomely funded by large industrial concerns such as AT&T, IBM and the Marine Midland Bank. Since its 1978 founding, however, the ACM has relied mainly on support from commercial pharmaceutical firms such as Pfizer, Bristol-Meyers, SmithKlein French and so on. The ACM is widely viewed to be the unregistered Washington lobby for the pharmaceutical industry, which has traditionally lobbied to keep marijuana illegal, out of the realistic concern that this unpatentable herb's many medical properties would compete drastically with profitable minor tranquilizers, painkillers, nausea and hay-fever medications, and over-the-counter sleep aids like Nytol and Sominex. In fact, even beyond the grass-leads-to-smack shock story, the ACM's manifest

top concern is to thwart scientific research into marijuana's medicinal properties—"this half-baked idea," as DuPont characterized it in a recent ACM newsletter, fretting over the 20 states that have approved research into marijuana's use as an antitumor adjunct in cancer chemotherapy. When the pop-science magazine *Discover* briefly mentioned these marijuana projects last year, they received a stinging letter from DuPont accusing them of conspiring with this "trojan horse of the well-organized and financed marijuana lobby."

Ironically, it was actually DuPont's NIDA in the early '70s that began extensively researching marijuana's very striking anti-nausea qualities and other medical uses, and against considerable opposition. In fact, DuPont became broadly viewed as a semisubversive "drug softener" in Washington for supporting decrim and other heresies against the multibillion-dollar commercial dope lobby. When he suddenly resigned from NIDA under extreme pressure in 1978 in the wake

of the first memorable coke-and-Quaalude White House scandal, it was seen as the final consolidation of the drug industry's influence over federal drug policy.

"In 1978," Dr. DuPont tirelessly repeats nowadays, "I did a 180-degree turn and I have opposed decriminalization since then."

In fact, since replacing Dr. Gabriel Nahas as the ACM's president in 1980, Dr. DuPont has splendidly carried on Nahas's 30-year jihad of spectacular antimarijuana crankery, lending his established NIDA credentials to such venerable Nahas myths as the grass-to-heroin link and "amotivational syndrome"—not to mention brain damage, lung cancer, sexual dysfunction and every other classic reefer-madness "medical" myth.

An accomplished behavioral psychologist, DuPont is particularly adept at extrapolating the basic work of other scientists into comprehensive jeremiads against marijuana. The ACM's summer 1981 newsletter, for instance, published Dr. Sidney Cohen's

extensive deliberations on "amotivational syndrome," in which Cohen speculated reasonably enough that some adolescents, those especially prone to alienation and dissociation, might have their emotional problems intensified and prolonged by compulsive grass smoking.

DuPont's ACM, in the same newsletter, extrapolated Cohen's speculation into a positive certainty that "amotivational syndrome" is some degenerative organic mental syndrome that must inevitably overwhelm everyone, of every age, who smokes grass. Since its mental symptoms are supposedly so subtle that they are "seldom recognized by users themselves," the ACM encourages the extension of drug-free rehabilitative services to all pot smokers—whether they desire them or not, ideally.

"The treatment needs of 23 million marijuana smokers" will be met, Dr. Robert DuPont pledges firmly; and considering that the ACM has ties through NIDA with aggressive drug abuse-industry establishments such as

the National Association of Therapeutic Communities, these words have an ominous ring. If marijuana smokers are really too non-compos mentis to apprehend the desperately brain-damaged state we're surely in, then it may be only noble and compassionate someday soon to herd us together and ship us off by the millions to drug-free TCs—in boxcars, wherever the trains are still running efficiently.

On the face of it, the squalid and opportunistic "medical" propaganda of DuPont's ACM is pathetically feeble, once the pseudoscientific cant has been stripped away. These superstitions would never be taken seriously if they were originally developed and issued by nonprofessional political-pressure outfits. However, when political outfits like Parents for Drug-Free Youth recite them during local neo-Right lobbying campaigns—to pass new statewide wiretapping laws or headshop bills, for example—local authorities consider them very seriously indeed.

This is precisely how the ACM works: as a propaganda think tank, enlisted by the pharmaceutical industry to purvey pseudoscientific anti-pot propaganda to local special-interest political groups, who can be counted on to strenuously lobby for the re-criminalization of weed in local and regional levels. In very many respects, the ACM is methodically playing the same role NORML performed in the '70s, getting pot decriminalized piecemeal all around the country. The ACM is doing precisely the same thing, in the same way, but in reverse; and the ACM is much more "well-organized and financed" than NORML ever has been.

Literature from the American Council on Marijuana is available through mail: 6193 Executive Blvd., Rockville, MD 20852. The more people who follow the ACM's political lobbying endeavors—and follow the careers of the ostensibly professional research scientists who lend their names and credentials to the ACM's mouthings—the better.

No one who reads the clippings reproduced here can deny that important changes have occurred in the last 2 years in the mass media's treatment of drugs. Not just in *High Times* or the trendy weeklies: Often eclipsing 'hard news', drug-related exposes in the major media boost both print circulation and TV ratings. A veritable smorgasbord of subjects—pot, hash, coke, PCP, heroin, LSD, sex-drug cults, or what have you—it's available. And it sells.

What's ironic is that sensational drug exposes by the very media which are supposedly horrified are in fact the main means of mass merchandizing illicit drugs and imparting a certain prurient appeal for the genuinely naive who never otherwise make contact with them.

In New York, it's the big dailies that set the tone of the city's politics. Thus it was an important omen when the *New York Post*, on Oct. 2, 1980, (six mos. after the *Soho* story) responded to a proposal by Governor Carey to finance a war on heroin with a liquor tax. The *Post* not only blasted that proposed liquor tax; they distorted Governor Carey's sincere effort to concentrate on heroin into a pretext for massive diversion of the police to a war on loose joint dealers (a war which in its unwinnability can only be compared to Vietnam).

They went so far as to send one of their reporters into the field—Bryant Park, in this case—where he proceeded to buy pot, buttressing their contention that somehow the innocuous activities of loose joint dealers were as much, if not more, of a menace than heroin addiction. In effect, they were asking if it wasn't hypocritical for the Governor to target heroin while loose joints are being openly peddled in Bryant Park.

What was implicit was a true seismic shift in the "party line" on drugs, one that must be closely scrutinized, for the catalytic role of the media cannot be denied: Once again they're developing mass attitudes equating marijuana with 'hard' drugs like heroin. It wasn't long before police attention was shifted to the loose joint threat, and an NYPD "potsquad" was formed in time for Koch's re-election.

Still, the neo-reactionary line will not be an out-and-out return to the myths of the '30s—that marijuana should be classified as a "narcotic" because use leads to depravity, insanity, and murder.

But as careful reading of the selections re-printed from *High Times* and *The Soho Weekly News* shows, the arguments for the reclassification of marijuana with heroin have all been read.

- Because of new medical findings, that pot is much more—and heroin much less—harmful than previously thought: There's really no difference.
- Since they're equally harmful (or harmless), they should be treated similarly by society.
- Therefore, 35 million marijuana smokers are not a legitimate constituency—their protests should be taken no more seriously than if users of other drugs suddenly demanded revision of their legal status.
- Finally, although no bio-chemical basis can be found for saying this (See Box, right), pot smokers who go to the black market are obviously going to continue to be exposed to other drugs, so—"marijuana leads to heroin," (and any unnewsworthy pot activist who has the temerity to protest the shift in the general slant is personally spreading hard drugs).

If the big dailies set the tone of the city's politics, the *Village Voice* is one of a handful of publications in the avant-garde in these things (and that is reason for so extensively re-printing these items from H.T. and the *Soho*), which set the tone for dailies. When *Voice* columnists whose own drug of choice is cocaine started touting "marijuana smokers anonymous" instead of the pot parade, I knew we were in trouble. The parameters of debate had slipped so far over to the right that any space for a radical viewpoint had been eliminated, and the left-liberals hadn't even noticed. A careful reader of these clippings is struck, besides with their deliberate ambiguity and cutesy attempts to come down on both sides of the issue, with the consistency of the underlying viewpoint:

Heroin's harmfulness and addictiveness have been exaggerated; it's comparable to pot. Even the writer from *High Times* uncritically accepts the official line that only 10% of all opiate users get hooked.

Yet the real question is not, *can you try it without getting hooked, but can you use it, regularly, without getting sick when you stop?* In that respect grass is the most forgiving drug on the market. It's like apples and oranges—you can't compare something which gets 10% of all users so strung out they'll steal things with an herb that isn't even as addictive as tobacco or coffee. But this is the underlying premise of the second part of neo-reactionary line, which both writers advance rather uncritically:

Society should treat grass and heroin more equally. One of the weirder instances of political convergence, which can only be explained by the fondness of many of

these same writers for opium, is the fact that Libertarians and LaRouchoids, for opposite reasons, agree on this. If trans-high editors at least appreciate the megalomaniacal character of the logical conclusion—treatment camps for millions of potheads—the editors of the *Soho Weekly News* display no such sense of proportion.

Not only that, despite mock disapproval, the *Soho* does an incredibly alluring job of *packaging* heroin—even including helpful hints on how to shoot up: "Mix it with lemon juice."

Heroin is "rebellious," deliciously dangerous, trendy. New Wave junkies are variously described as handsome, wealthy, upwardly mobile, into health food... "driven...cute...on the verge of success as a painter and gallery manager, arrogant and audacious"...or a "soft-spoken, well-mannered, casually-dressed artist." Heroin is a glamorous world where New Wave minions act out their rites of passage with needles and spoons, yet retain their youthful good looks, talent, charm and prosperous positions.

Compare them with the marijuana marchers in *Soho's* rather disparaging coverage of the 5th Ave. Marijuana Parade the week before (see the last exhibit, p. 35): "very young dopers with incredibly bad teeth, active acne, and message T-shirts, or "fat," "retarded" hippies wandering in a daze and stumbling over the police. *Soho's* heroin users all have "a blonde crew cut, a fair clear face" or "delicate androgenous features."

One doesn't have to be a drug expert to get the message. Make it sound like it's cool and alright with the avant-garde, and everyone will follow.

Peer pressure is the only antidote to really bad drugs like heroin or PCP. The authorities have discredited themselves with 50 years of propaganda against pot. But the "radical chic" *Soho* reversed 10 years of "countercultural" peer pressure against smack. Their frequent inference that smack isn't necessarily dangerous, but in the right hands can be harmless, insures that nominal lip service to the dangers ("the band fell apart") will appeal to the solid nihilist streak in the New Wave.

Immediate protests were heard from many voices in the community. The *Soho* printed 2 short letters to serve as a foil for editorial homilies deploring these "attacks on freedom of the press."

Particular venom was reserved for peaceful pickets from the 5th Ave. Pot Parade Committee and Rock Against Racism, who were outraged at the disparity of coverage between pro-pot forces and New Wave junkies. Stubiously ignoring about 25 pickets, the *Soho* filed their statement analyzing the actual propaganda impact of such disparate coverage in the wastebasket, showing their true attitude.

Pot smokers, as drug users, have no right to protest—Least of all against the mass merchandizing of heroin thinly disguised as an expose, veiled with a figleaf of government statistics.

Potheads do not die of overdose. They do not rip off their friends or mug people on the streets. They do not nod out on subways. Yet the *Soho* not only refused to print the pot forces' statement condemning heroin as a threat to the marijuana way of life—They blacklisted the picketers.

In response to "intimidation," they cut out all coverage of anyone known by them to be connected with the 5th Ave. Pot Parade Coalition, Rock Against Racism, et al., going so far as to withhold the only pictures taken of police beating nonviolent draft protestors during the Democratic Convention.

Finally, after having the phone slammed in his ear and being shown the door, one of the

Continued on Page 34

Pot/Crime Link Disproved

The New York Times

A behavioral scientist studying felonies committed under the influence of drugs in found "one gigantic mismatch" between his research results and conventional law enforcement myths.

"Lots used marijuana, but only a tiny fraction committed crimes while under the influence of marijuana," said Dr. Lance L. Simpson, of the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Of 100 acts of larceny in Manhattan, 42 were committed by people under the influence of psychoactive substances—23 had used alcohol; 11, opiates; 3 had used cocaine and only one had used marijuana. Four had used several drugs immediately before the crime. "Some had not been previously arrested," he said, "but every offender under the influence of a narcotic had been previously arrested."

The image of the "drug-crazed criminal," a normal law-abiding person who takes a drug and runs out and commits a crime, is "a historical myth, a blight on the medical profession" that allowed the myth to be used by politicians to enact laws, said Simpson.

"There does not exist any drug that can act on receptors in the brain and in doing so cause an act of crime," he said.

Was it—

MAY 14 1980

SIXTY CENTS

SOHO NEWS

CITY BALLET BACKSTAGE

Tohi Tobias

HUCKSTERS IN THE CLASSROOM

Eric Nadler

FALL FASHIONS

Tom O'Brien

David Hershkovits and Norman Grash

NOW HEROIN

Scott is driven. Thirty, pale and boyishly cute, on the verge of success as a painter and gallery manager, he's both arrogant and audacious. But his friends are worried. Scott is skin-popping heroin a couple of times a week. His girlfriend is snorting it.

Top quality heroin is now replacing cocaine as the recreational drug of choice. It is gradually becoming part of the lifestyle of the new wave — fans and hangers-on as well as well-known performers and local luminaries. Downtown, nightclubbers have been scoring, snorting and shooting at many of the major clubs, (continued on p. 14)

HEROIN EXPOSE, or HEROIN ADVERTISING?

In the aftermath of the giant 5th Avenue Pot Parade May 3, 1980, one newsmedia chose to respond with a propaganda barrage that brought instant protests from many other voices besides the 5th Ave Pot Parade Coalition

The People who picketed the offices of the *Soho Weekly News* were not just rock 'n rollers upset that the *Soho* was making rock 'n roll a scapegoat for the spread of smack, when this kind of yellow journalism is equally responsible.

Nor were they pot people who were irritated because the *Soho* ignored the point of the 5th Avenue March: protesting the case of Roger Davis, a black man sentenced to 40 years in Virginia for 9 oz. of marijuana.

They were outraged because heroin happens to be the No. 1 threat to a way of life that includes grass and rock 'n roll; they were protesting the line that smack "hits the nail on the head."

The material reproduced below and pages 34 and 35 consists of the 90% of the original article reproduced in a Rock Against Racism brochure—"as much as space allows, lest no one believe it." Too bad the *Soho* no longer sells this issue over the counter—only by mail, for a \$2.00 check. So we couldn't reprint the writer's parting, unstated putdown of junkies (the *Soho* puts everybody down), and a wallet-sized photo of a punk sitting on a toilet wearing a crayoned mask, simulating a junkie on the nod.

Now as the accompanying article tells, this issue of the *Soho Weekly News* became a cause celebre in a trial where the Prosecution maintained strenuously that it is not the least bit pro-heroin, that protesting against it were not widespread, and so-on.

All we can say is, if you make a spectacle of yourself, we're not obliged to mention your figleaf. The stuff that was excised was all O.D. statistics—which never stopped people who want to live dangerously from trying smack anyway.

After the trial we ran into Elliot Landry, the photographer who took the picture above. Originally, he said, he brought in some pictures of his kids. The *Soho*, telling him they were working on a heroin expose, asked if he could get the same soft color effects with the subject matter here. When it came out, he looked at the front cover, read everything (lots of people never finish), and he told us he'd never felt more artistically ripped off in his life.

But then, Elliot Landry worked on the original New York RAT. You understand.

(continued from page 1)

all within walking distance of the best heroin sources in the city. The old taboo is dissolving: genteel coke dealers are carrying heroin, too, and photographers and fashion designers are dealing on the side to support their habits. Businessmen and young professionals are dabbling in junk. Scoring doesn't have to be dirty and dangerous.

The New York City Health Dept. reports a 77 percent increase in heroin-related deaths in the past year. When heroin purity jumps, so do the ODs. The average purity of street heroin available on the Lower East Side rose 280 percent this year, according to NYC police laboratory analyses, attracting users and junkies from all over. Since 1978, heroin-related emergency-room episodes in the city have increased by 46 percent.

The choice beige powder now being smuggled into the country from Iran,

Pakistan and Afghanistan is reaching a class of users — young, creative, upwardly mobile — that hasn't touched the stuff since the so-called heroin epidemic of the early '70s. Unlike street heroin of old, the new stuff is good enough to get drugged out on by snorting. Lifestyles, careers and relationships are reeling.

Scott has had a taste for junk since 1970, the summer before his freshman year in college, when he stole a jar of morphine from the suburban drugstore where he worked. For nine years the memory languished. He rarely even smoked pot, but he got into cocaine a little when the drug became chic. "Then," he says, "dynamite heroin became available last spring from these elite coke sources who deal to big rock-and-rollers and the club crowd." He doesn't admit it, but his heroin habit is getting out of hand.

("Scott," of course, is not his real name. He and other users agreed to talk

only after a promise of anonymity.)

"I like a stressful life. I like living in New York City," he says. "I take care of myself. I drink distilled water, almost no alcohol, get my eight hours of sleep a night." We are sitting in his kitchen, surrounded by shelves of health-food books, iron utensils and jars of grain. He offers us a bowl of bee pollen and yogurt. He looks fit.

"Usually, after I've been working for a month, putting in 60 to 80 hours a week, I look forward to junk as the pause that refreshes. Then I'll immediately want to do it again. Then I get really worn out and say this nonsense has to cool down. I have responsibilities in my life. I'd never work on heroin."

"If you're smart, you're careful. The people who aren't careful become junkies. Once you become a junkie, you have to assume that you're playing Russian roulette. You could die."

Continued on Page 34

14 The Soho News May 14, 1980

by Charlie Frick

To say or speculate that there is some kind of sinister plot afoot to get the youth of the nation psyched up and into a war time military mindset by seeding the culture (music-fashion-art) with images and attitudes reflecting hypermilitant nationalism in preparation for some soon-to-be-announced armed conflict in the Mideast, or Latin America, or Africa may be stretching the paranoid imagination a little far. But combat motifs assault you everywhere these days. In rock music, in popular fashion, in television programs and commercials and in Hollywood movies, military themes are carefully being molded and shaped to fit current popular tastes and trends. Kids need fashion, some kind of image to identify with, and there are those who, for reasons of politics or profit, are only too willing to supply the audience with a whole set of ready-made images, attitudes and styles.

A conversation I had with Wilson Brian Key, media muckraker and author of *Subliminal Seduction and Media Sexploitation*, reinforced the notion that everything may not be kosher with the way that audiences are being fed information and images. It is Key's contention that for decades American consumers have been clandestinely and subliminally programmed for both commercial and ideological uniformity.

"Training in fashion and ad dependence begins in America at an early age," Key said. "Kids are stuck in front of the TV set watching countless hours of commercials that are designed to assure lifelong dependence and servitude to the whims and trends of the advertising industry. By the time they reach their teens the kids have been programmed—trained to fear a loss of status and image among their peers. They are accepted socially only when they dress and act appropriately. 'I consume, therefore I am,' is the state of their unconsciously programmed thinking as they respond to everchanging trends. The kids have a tremendous identity problem. The advertisers and motivational researchers offer a simple solution: heavy product consumption. Find yourself through what you buy."

So where are these kids at now? The ones who grew up on a steady diet of GI Joe dolls and countless hours of military shows like *Combat*, *Hogan's Heroes*, *Rat Patrol*, *McHale's Navy*, *Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea*, *F Troop*, *Sgt. Bilko*, and a hundred Saturday afternoon matinees starring John Wayne, Frank Sinatra, Lee Marvin and dirty dozens of other great army movie heroes?

During the Iranian crisis I frequently overheard at the New Jersey maltshop where I have been sleazing for the past 15 years young punk teens talking about 'going over there and kicking some of them Muslim assholes to Kingdom Come,' or 'yeah, we ought to nuke them ragheads,' and 'if I was just old enough to join the Army I'd go over there and fuck with them greaseballs.'

Well now they are old enough and there just might be a war or two or maybe a border conflict or a dogfight over some petrol territory in the works for these kids.

After an era of moving towards an ideal of more 'sensitive' males, the macho warrior image is coming back like gangbusters. The Texas/country western music revival of the past couple years is leading the way with good, clean-cut American he-men astride mechanical bulls, wearing proverbial white hats. Charlie Daniels and his southern country rock band reached the top of the charts with an all-American ditty about kicking the commies' ass and how wonderful it is that the country is returning to its true values again, the flag is flying high again and like that there.

Hollywood has recently been pushing a new brand of military mystique, or more accurately, retreated versions of old, familiar myths. After Francis Ford Coppola's monumental Oscar-winning indictment of the Viet Nam war, *Apocalypse Now*, and a few other Viet Nam epics such as *Deer Hunter* and *Boys of Company C*, tinseltown is suddenly dealing with the military in a far more light-hearted manner. Two flicks indicative of the new approach are last year's *Private Benjamin* starring Goldie Hawn and this year's *Stripes*, with Bill Murray. Interestingly,

both Hawn and Murray came to national prominence as players in hip, somewhat anti-establishment comedy shows, which gives them credibility with young people. The plots of the two movies are similar. The protagonists, both suffering from broken love affairs, join the Army, and then it's just a barrel of laughs, lots of fun and games, hard drinking, and back-slapping good times. As in the service comedies of yore, the message is: Got a broken heart? Don't know what to do with your life? Want to get out of your home town? Well, join up and see the world! And meet some girls! Or guys! It's the new action army where even misfits and suburban princesses do just fine. See Bill Murray command a platoon of off-the-wall-recruits...watch Goldie-Hawn land a cushy job at NATO headquarters in Paris, right out of boot camp. Both flicks are box office hits leaving the impressionable with the impression that military service is just high school gym class for older people with a sense of humor.

And what does the nascent warrior dilettante wear if he/she's not lucky enough to be in the armed service?

Three years ago new wavers took up cave man-jungle girl fashions, and looking op-art in leopard and tiger skin stripes and the like. From 'Me Tarzan, You Jane' styles, it was only a short jump to the special forces jungle attire of today.

In New York, the military look can be procured uptown at Bloomingdale's or downtown in the East Village. Teenagers, well briefed by *Vogue* and *GQ* are charging up the new clothes as they assemble their back-to-college wardrobes (wardrobes?).

Hot items on Lexington Avenue and St. Marks place include: Australian bush clothes complete with pith helmets, dueling shorts with padded shoulders, calvary shorts, camouflage running suits, jumpsuits with high-tech-robot flairs and lots of shiny zippers and buttons. Mao collars, chino pants with slash pockets, Army work pants (tailored, of course), bomber jackets, mix-and-match camo and khaki separates, bronze spaghetti strap shoulder bags, perma-pressed fatigues, ponchos in USMC camo camouflage patterns, field jackets with black liners, commando sweaters and berets.

Also: leather A-2 flight jackets, United States Air Force issue sunglasses, paratrooper boots, commando ranger watch bands, shoulder braids, camo field bags, camo shoes and 'My Gun' belt buckles with the slogan 'I Will Give Up My

ads for cavalry shirts, flight jackets, drill jackets, and blitz baggies, army jackets with shoulder patches, grade-1 army trousers with knee pads, Luftwaffe jackets, German army officer tunics, camo-bondage jackets and trousers, battle dress jackets, black combat shorts and Italian combat trousers.

Just last March, Malcolm McLaren, former manager of the New York Dolls and the Sex Pistols, had a fashion show to let the media in on his latest scam: World War I clothes, Bedouin and Burundi fashions.

Over there, the kids are dancing to the new wave military sounds of bands like: Discharge, with their singles 'Realities of War' and 'Fight Back,' Heaven 17 doing 'Fascist,' Dead Kennedys' and their hit 'Holiday in Cambodia' a band called Anti-Patsi doing 'Dead Soldiers,' Unknown, playing 'Nagasaki Nightmare,' 'Arm Life,' and 'Barmy Army,' Bill Nelson's hit 'Dogs of War,' Ralph Dorport's 'Assault on Precinct 13,' while bands such as Slaughter and The Dogs, Terminal Mission, and the Eyeless Commandos have been rocking the small local clubs and waxing their own singles independently for distribution to the highly-agitated and riot-prone British youth.

Echo and the Bunnymen, a punk-psychedelic band, has been appearing in camo clothes with anti-aircraft camo netting draped over their amplifiers. They were recently picked up by an American label and fed to the hungry Anglophiles here.

By far the hottest macho-rock phenomenon is Adam And The Ants. Their schtick is pirate and old French Army clothes, and rumor has it that Adam's jacket is an original costume from the movie *Charge of the Light Brigade*. Their press release informs us that 'they portray the warrior image with war paint. Apache feather accouterments or the swashbuckling attire of the romantic sea-faring pirates.'

The band's motto is 'Ant People are the warriors, and Ant Music is the banner.' With songs like 'Jolly Roger,' 'Rancheros,' 'Antmusic,' 'Killer in the Home,' they push a boyish make-believe macho image of pirates, cowboys and Indians, and colonial soldiers. It's Hollywood-Western mystique gone cocaine-continental. The gay discos have been playing the grooves out of their records and Adam's macho posturing on national rock TV has both the girls and the boys creaming in their jeans.

walls delivery and a truckload of tunes like 'Special Forces Boy,' 'I Lost My Baby On The Seigfried Line,' 'Combat Love,' and 'I Want To Be Where the Bombs Are.'

Dressed in full military regalia and playing behind sandbagged redoubts, they are a hot draw at New York's CBGB's and other clubs. Norman Mailer saw them and sort of adopted the boys because, perhaps, they reminded him of the days he was living the stories that were to become *The Naked And The Dead*. Shrapnel has played parties at his house, and he sometimes sits by the fireplace and tells them old war stories.

Last year, Denny O'Neill, a top writer for Marvel Comics (*Captain America* and *Spiderman*) went to one of Shrapnel's shows at CBGB's and became a fan. Soon, a whole crew of Marvel artists was at ringside with their sketchbooks. The result appeared in the *1980 Spider Man Annual*, as the boys were written into the plot of a Spiderman and Doctor Strange versus Doctor Doom story.

From basement bands to Spiderman comic mascots, Shrapnel and their military maneuvers have garnered a lot of attention. There's even speculation that a major label will sign them up soon, before they are recruited by Uncle Sam and sent off to entertain the troops in next year's war.

On a recent tour, 'Motor City Madman' Ted Nugent and his band of high wattage rock pounders came decked out in military garb, waving guns with glinting bayonets. Nugent has long portrayed himself as a mighty warrior and hunter, and he is indeed a hardcore gunhead who collects firearms and goes on safaris. His belligerent, macho rock'n'roll image, complete with sidearms, crossbows and mercenary uniforms, fills stadiums to capacity with fire-cracker hurling teenagers.

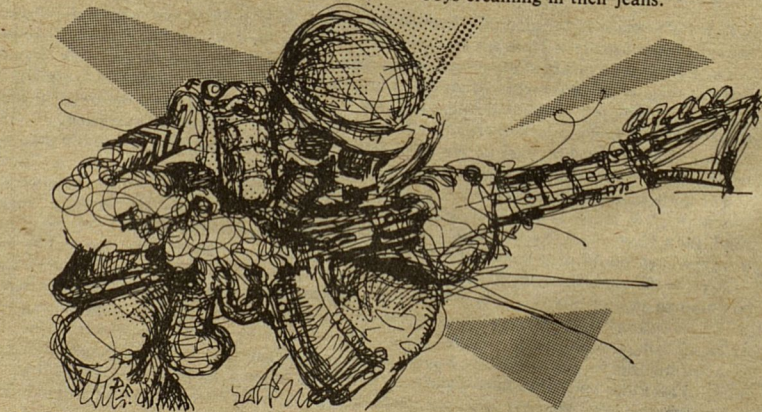
George Clinton, leader of Parliament-Funkadelic, glommed onto a military image three years ago with the release of his *One Nation Under A Groove* album and subsequent tour which featured army clothes, hats, boots, and drab green and gray fatigues. In no time at all black street hustlers on 42nd Street and 8th Avenue in New York City were walking around dressed like they'd just gotten home from the guerrilla wars in Rhodesia, carrying suitcase radios.

The Village People made megabucks and quite a few fashion and cultural waves with an abbreviated version of the macho-warrior image. The band was made up of cultural archetypes: a cowboy, an Indian, a cop, a construction worker, a black leather biker, a soldier and a sailor. They were KISS for the disco set. Though most people thought their music was banal, they were hyped nonstop on the radio until everyone and his uncle knew the lyrics to 'Macho Man,' 'YMCA,' and 'In The Navy.' The latter tune was eventually used in a naval recruitment drive, which, according to unofficial sources, resulted in a jump of enlistment of gay men and women.

The whole thing was so gimmicky some people in the industry speculated that the Village People weren't gay, just some hired musical actors following the promotional whims of producer Jacques Moralli. They were pushing bravura, packaged like soap or corn flakes in a bright wrapper. They have changed their costumes and their new tour showcases pirate clothes and custom-designed Fench revolutionary era uniforms.

So color rock'n'roll drab green and khaki. Ditto the fashion world, TV and the movies. Trendsetters in the fashion and media capitals are moving their look and sensibility to the right, trading pogo and postpunk dances for close order drill dancing, their black leather jackets for army combat fatigues, their wild and dissonant avant garde rock sounds for a more regimented march beats.

Maybe it's all just a passing trend, this year's model, or maybe it's part of a larger, more grandiose plan to get everyone used to the idea that, yes, war is cool. Viet Nam was just some mistake that the Democrats made, and what this country needs is a good armed conflict to pull everyone back together and get the wheels of industry rolling again. Maybe it's all this and maybe it's not. I don't know for sure. Now where did I put my helmet liner?



IS MILITARY MADNESS TAKING OVER ROCK 'N' ROLL?

Gun only when they pry my cold dead fingers from around it' emblazoned beneath a screaming eagle holding an M-1 rifle.

Meanwhile, over in merry old London, on Carnaby Street the latest rage is pirate shirts, unisex anarchy shirts with negative photos of Marx and Lenin stitched on breast pockets, German army 'jack' boots, and olive green authentic Italian NATO issue surplus combat jackets.

The back pages of English rock'n'roll magazines are crammed with mail order

Meanwhile, there are more than a few American bands now appearing in the military mode, rocking the teens with nationalistic, good guy-hero type songs that proclaim the 'superiority' and the 'rightness' of the American macho-warrior way of life.

Shrapnel is a para-military punk platoon that grew up in the shadow of Fort Monmouth, New Jersey—the Army's east coast center of communications. They have been touring the national club circuits for the past couple of years with a balls-to-the-

RAR DIALOGUE: SUMMER '81

BLASTS IN BRITAIN

At the end of the summer, after the riots swept Great Britain, and the whole world watched as English cities burned, we got a visit from Robert of British RAR. "Rar," he called it, not "R-A-R." He said London, which was recovering from difficulties, was quite delighted that RAR/USA still existed at all, no matter how we pronounced it.

What impressed us most re-reading this interview was the way in which British RAR were tactical innovators, while tailing the British Left as a whole in its political priorities. When we called Britain recently, they were doing Rock For Disarmament.

Dana: We were discussing the fact that England has a parliamentary system and that Thatcher will probably, you know, go... What is it in a year that they have to have elections?

Robert: I think it's 2 years, yeah. 2 years and we'll have to have an election. Probably she'll go... I mean, I don't know... there is a possibility that before the election they'll actually get rid of her and put in a moderate sort of right wing; she is the far right of the Conservative Party, and probably they'll get rid of her and put in Heath... I mean he might come back... and he's already in the background in memory and he's made statements lately about the deadlock in Northern Ireland and about the rioting; he's made statements such as that it's her monetaristic policies which are, which are so immovable and so rigid that people are crazy...

D: What's the interest rate right now there?

R: I don't know, I think that it's about to around 19%.

D: 19%? The same as here? Basically paying the rich people to stay in money as opposed to real estate or gold. It's really profitable to participate right now in the money system.

R: In the monetary system.

D: I just know that we're going to go through the same kinds of things here. How long did it take before Thatcher's policies resulted in depression?

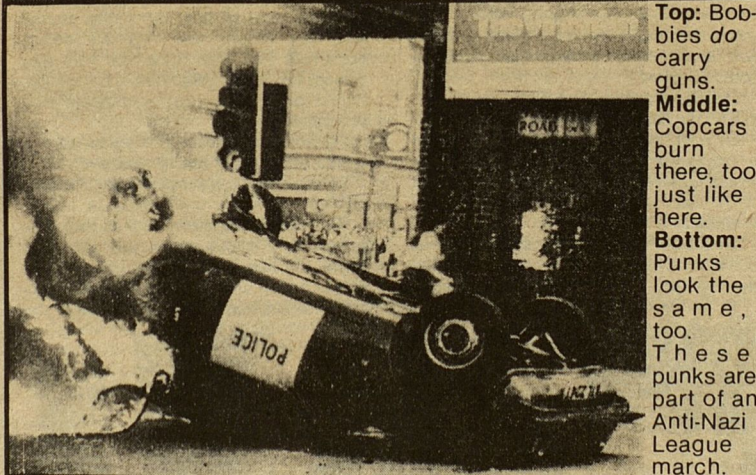
R: Umm, almost quite immediately in a sense. The day she got in the interest rates went up, so it was immediately affected by that. Then it took about six months for her real hard line policies on education and the destruction of the welfare state to start working. Now they're at that peak where we have a completely sort of destroying of our social services going on. Hospitals closing down all over the place.

It's like that in certain parts of London, where there's only one or two. We have a growing fear of public medicine, which, you know, in England was unheard of 10 years ago.

Private medicine is growing because the people get so frightened that the cuts in medical welfare mean that the proper job will not be done on them. Like, if people are prepared to pay, you know, because they feel safer. Another thing that's, you know... companies manage your life. A plan that you pay a certain amount to every week and they pay your medical bills and you can afford to have private. It's like an insurance.

Alice: Well, yeah, it's like Blue Cross, Blue Cross and Blue Shield.

R: Well yeah, we never had that until four years ago, until certain parts of the bourgeoisie saw this destruction going on.



Top: Bobbies do carry guns. Middle: Copcars burn there, too, just like here. Bottom: Punks look the same, too. These punks are part of an Anti-Nazi League march.

photo: Ron Reid

D: When did mass unemployment begin?

R: Well, it's been going on for some time, I mean, even under the Labour Party they were seemingly keeping mass

unemployment off, but it was still going on, it was still on the increase. But recently it's just been unbelievable.

D: When did the unbelievable part start?

R: Well, about a year and a half ago and

you know you just saw this increasing unemployment figure every month, and we saw increasing distrust in the government at the same time because people were getting fed up now at being unemployed for 2, for 3 years. Unemployment in the youth is somewhere in the region of 50% and of course it fluctuates with the beginning of school and things like that; and they're trying to break it off by creating these big youth unemployment schemes which don't work; you know, totally training someone to be a brick layer and there's no brick laying jobs; gets them off the streets. They tried incentives like giving employers a certain amount of money if you employed a young kid under the age of 17; they couldn't keep up their promises for very long.

D: Is there any indication that it's leveled out or will the contraction continue?

R: Recently, one of the conservative economists made a statement that it was the plateau, that we had this stopping of inflation, this leveling off; but it was totally negated by around 70 economists in England who are specialists and who got together and totally wiped out that statement, you know, and showed in an economic way that the spiral was just carrying, carrying on.

D: Inflation's continuing?

R: Inflation's leveling off but that doesn't solve anything. It's just leveling off, it's not going to start going down. The rate at which the economy as a whole is contracting is just going slower...

D: It must really decrease the power of the Unions to have that many unemployed people around.

R: Yeah, also the union movement in England takes its right and left turns every few years and the bureaucrats who run the trade union movement sometimes are as bad as the left politicians. They're voted in there and they stay, you know. You vote for the leader and that's it; he's the leader till he dies.

A: Oh, you don't have elections...

R: There's not elections every year, every four years. So what did you get? And that just creates a bureaucracy; the trade union movement in England has been taking knocks which it doesn't seem to be coping with; recently we had civil servants on strike asking for... they were asking for 13% because we have this thing called the 6% social contract; that's the limit which the workers in England can ask for; that's a 6% rise each year. And they were just beating the civil servants.

D: Have you been reading the way Reagan's beating the people here?

R: Yeah, I suppose so. I mean, you don't have to be putting trade union leaders in prison like they do over here. They don't have to do that. Within the media there's much more... there's just this complete battle against the unions all the time you know. And also the unions aren't prepared to counter-attack viciously. Like, for instance, the civil servants could've come out and that would've made England stop, but they didn't; they did this thing of rational strikes, one week in one area and one week in another area. That just doesn't work.

D: You would think that the example of Poland would at least show people, if not the bureaucrats, the effectiveness of certain types of organization. Is there any

Continued Next Page

RAR Rap

Continued from previous page

kind of movement in Great Britain towards a general strike? A kind of idea, or... I'm not talking about in the movement, I'm talking about people, you know.

R: Among the people, I don't think so at the moment. I think that among people there's this block against 7% and somebody's waiting for someone to break it like in 1976 with the Miners, you know, were waiting for this one Trade Union to say, listen, we've had enough and to take a stand. And it took a union like the Miner's Union which is a strong left union in England, to break it. In England at the moment it means that again. No-one's been taking that stand; no-one is putting their foot down. Maybe we'll have a strike, we'll have a national strike of the Railway men. That's why I think that the one thing which is going to unite... the Communist Party and the Trade Unions and the new left Labour Party... is unemployment. That I think is the one thing that will really bring it together.

Because unemployment is not gonna stop, it's going to be 12 million by next year. It's gonna go higher.

D: If you've got unemployment you could mobilize a lot of people because...

A: Mobilize the dropouts, like in the '60's.

D: Really large demonstrations to swamp the area of Parliament with millions of people.

R: That is going to start happening, pretty soon.

D: You know what I'm saying, if you could get the biggest bands, and... have you ever seen our flatbed truck with the silent generator?

R: We have that.

D: Silent generators?

R: Yeah, Honda ones... little small red ones.

D: That's the kind, they have the same thing...

Yeah, well, if you could have like ten neighborhoods in London, right, the ten really biggest revolutionary rock 'n roll bands in concerts, and just continuing the concert and the truck pulls out at a walking pace, and just continuing the concert you could have a big demonstration around Parliament.

R: You could, I think that will happen; you'll see within the next 6 months in England a mass demonstration against unemployment. We had a big one, it came down from Liverpool all the way through to London about 5 weeks ago. And that had about 400 people in it. And that wasn't big, that was just organized around a few weeks.

A: How far did they march?

R: They marched around 250 miles. It was great because the beginning of the

march was a media thing, the middle of the march was a media thing, and the end when we came into London we had this Carnival and that was a media thing, you know, we had Peter Townsend in it from the Who, he played in it. And it was good.

We're going to have a lot more of those things and if we can have this one big focused one... and another one in Manchester because there's just so much more unemployment up north. It's just so much worse living inland because it's like a vacuum; because when you're in London you have this really false idea about what's going on outside, you know; it's like this real central idea and then when you go out; I don't know, there are parts of England where you can see the deterioration of capitalism; the places are shut down, whole streets are shut, they're just completely closed, and unemployment is so high; that's why most of the rioting took place outside London. In Toxeeth you know, massive unemployment, massive deprivation, profiteering...

D: I guess they really started earlier, the wave of riots... there were isolated riots before then. Weren't there a couple of riots in Brixton?

R: Yeah, there were riots in Brixton and there was one in Brinsley 2 years ago which was really, you know, it was the light before the storm, it was just shining on what was to come.

D: What happened exactly in Brixton?

R: It was police harassment, you know. The unemployed black kids in Brixton used to hang around in this one cafe and every night it was getting raided and officer harassment was going on. And one day it happened and they just had enough and fought back. The town was taken over, the police retreated, the press just went mad because there was this situation where the Guardian Angels of society was running backwards. And it just ruined them; the kids controlled Brixton for 24 hours. The city center was theirs.

D: So they didn't attack police stations the way they did later.

R: They attacked. Four years ago they were having a really big riot and demonstration against the fascists who would march. Some of the attention was then focused on the police, on the police, always, because the police were there protecting the fascists, and therefore I think that that was always a sign of what was to come. Because in every situation, in every conflict, the police always became another focusing point.

D: Like Northern Ireland?

R: Like Northern Ireland.

D: Well I have no doubt that if there was a revolution in Great Britain the press would succeed in saying nasty things about it. In three months they would convince everybody it was fucked up.

How did the latest riot really start? Was it the incident in which neo-fascists poured gasoline into the house of a Paki family?

R: In the last year there's been a lot, a

lot, of racist murders in England and you had the massacre of the 13 children which was in many ways a cover-up by the coppers. I heard there was substantial evidence to prove in fact that it was arson and that the witnesses actually have said that the car that drove away afterwards had a blue light on top of it.

So, I mean, you know, we question that. Also, within the year there's been an awful lot of racist attacks on youth; there's a guy who had to have 64 stitches in his stomach. There's a family 3 weeks before I went away that suffered another arson attack. They killed 3 children and their mother. There've been stabbings in most parts of London. So I think that a lot of the black kids, as well as the white kids, were getting fed up with this seemingly non-effective route that the police were taking. And there are still people dying in prisons. This kid, he died in his cell, you know, died in a British cell and nobody knew about it. He was beaten unconscious and...

D: The usual thing; it happens here a lot. How did the recent riots develop? It seemed for a while there was like a wave that just went on every night, this great footage of some particularly ignominious defeat suffered by the police.

R: There was an initial wave; I mean the first ones in Brixton were the result of a three day purge by the police in that area of continuously raiding houses. There were secret operations for 3 days in Brixton where coppers would raid and ransack the place.

D: Who were they going after?

R: Black kids, basically although there were white kids as well.

D: Anything against radicals?

R: Yeah, they'd hit every section of the community. And they'd pick the drunks off in the streets as well. They were practicing. It was a practice and they had to pick up as many people as they could in one day. These were *combats*.

D: Do you think they're preparing for a police state?

R: Yeah, I think they are. I think after that initial time and then the riots happened. You know, one in Brixton that night, and the following night, and then Toxeeth. Beyond those 5 or 6 initial riots I'd be very wary of saying how the others started. There is a train of thought that thinks that they are police-provoked; there's a study going on now of how these riots started and they reckon that they are police-provoked. And one must ask why they picked up 2,300 people in 13 days. So they're organizing, they're trying out their bureaucracy.

D: How much space do they have?

R: I don't know but it's massive.

D: A half million people? A million people?

R: I should imagine more than that. The prisons in England are already over-full. There is a liberal movement trying to get judges not to give out custodial sentences which causes massive overcrowding in the

prisons; what they did instead was open up army camps. England's full of army camps left over from WWII. Sheds surrounded by barbed wire and electric fencing. Not only have we got those but some of them are maintained. They're not let rot. God knows why they're maintained, I mean these old prisoner-of-war camps that once kept Germans as well. So what do they want of them?

D: Same thing they're doing here. Funny thing. Do you know what they announced they're doing as part of the federalization program in this country? Attorney General French announced that the Federal Government was donating a number of army camps all over the country to the states.

R: We learnt so much from Northern Ireland. I mean, that's, that's their training ground, that's why they won't let Northern Ireland go. Northern Ireland is no longer an economically viable proposition for the British government. Why keep it? Because at this particular time they don't want to lose face. That's why they're being so hard against the hunger strikers. Because if they give in on that level they're surely going to start asking for more.

D: All right, let them get 10% of the vote 2 years from now. Let them be wiped out as a political entity.

R: So why must they be that heavy? I don't understand.

D: Because perhaps they wish to transform it into a police state and abolish the elections.

R: But they don't need that; they've got the working class vote. The only reason why Tories, Conservatives, completely alien people from the working class in England get in is because the working class vote for them.

D: Well, they're getting a little taste of results from that now. The Great Depression cured the American Working Class of Republicanism. It cured them of it for 50 years. Now there's a relapse. A relapse into a coma. Ronald Reagan.

We were studying an interesting book here called *The Plot to Seize the White House* by S. M. Archer, which is about a plot by the Morgan-DuPont and Rockefeller interests to take over the country through a mass fascist movement with organized after the *Croix-de-Feu* (French fascist) model rather than the Nazi or the Mussolini-type thing. They tried to get this guy Smedley Butler to be the leader. What Butler did instead was to get all this information on the conspiracy and then testify right before Congressional Investigating Committee. He blew the whistle on em and even though no legal action was taken against the higher-ups, the Democrats used this involvement of Big Money Republican backers in the 1936 election. They waited and then it just happened to be mentioned and the GOP lost the election by the biggest landslide in history.

R: Really?

D: Yeah, Roosevelt got to be so powerful because after being in for 4 years he won every state except one. And he won by a plurality which was the highest of any president, up there with Nixon in '72. But it hampered the Republicans for a long time, 15 years.

R: I don't know, I hope at the next election that, I hope that they don't stay in because every time the Tories are in makes it much more difficult for the left in England to organize a viable alternative. Because it just makes the Labour party seem so left. And every time the Tories win, the Labour party becomes revolutionary almost, it puts on this revolutionary face and then when they get in it's just the same.

D: Business as usual.

R: So we want the Labor Party in because we think we've got more chance when the Labor Party's in of trying to organize.

D: You know, if you think about this idea of demanding prosecution of people who are guilty of conspiracy to install a police state, it gives you a way of going after those people thereby making it impossible for the Labor Party to conduct business as usual. To be involved in massive prosecution of police, that isn't business as usual.

R: I don't know if they'll ever take up that. I think that it's very interesting that you should say that because in England there is a stance like to say we're gonna



Black youths hurl stones, overturn a vehicle during orgy of rioting in south London

Royal RIOT

Something To Think About.

Rich Man, Poor Man

High Interest, Low Spirits



INTERVIEW

prosecute, we're prosecuting because the police were fucking outrageous, the police were unjust.

D: No, I just think that you should take the position that Margaret Thatcher is a fascist who is conspiring... the reason there are training exercises is that they're conspiring to set up a police state, much the way Indira Gandhi did. Just like, one day, lock up all political opposition and obviate the need to have an election... The thing is that they can't possibly get what they want in the time that's left. There's not going to be an economic recovery within the next 2 years.

R: No.
D: This is going to go on for a very long time. This is like the 1930's. This is a very long economic recession.

R: It's a common belief in England especially in London that it's a long hard struggle as well, you know, and that this will go on and that we're going to have to sort of stick our belts in. That's what's so good about the Benn section of the Labor Party, because these faction lines are into the real left and the liberals in the Labor Party.

D: Do the real left take a stance with those critics who believe in prosecution?

R: They do! They do! But the leadership of the real left might not. It's really different. Tony Benn made a statement saying that it's not very British to riot; they're attacking him all of a sudden so he has to defend himself; he's going thru consensus politics cause he's going thru this stage at the moment where he has to defend himself so much from the media in England which is taking this very right wing and reactionary view of the matter, who are attacking him on every level; and he's taking the middle line on the riots;

D: What you've got to do is get some kind of really prestigious commission; when you can't do anything in regular politics you gotta do something like set up the Bertrand Russell International Tribunal and inquiries into moves made by Britain to set up the police state; you know what I'm talking about?

R: Yeah.
D: So, you gotta like do something to alert public opinion to them;

R: But the kids feel it.
D: But the regular media don't want to deal with that.

R: The kids feel it, I mean or else they wouldn't be rioting. They've had enough

of like being shown what they can't have. The biggest thing now in England is to put your name down for one of those Sony Walkies, cause they're the hottest thing in the market.

D: The Sony Walkies?
A: Yeah...
R: ...they fade the train beats...
D: They what?
R: They fade the train beats...
D: Oh yeah, you know where they have those? They have those in **Fahrenheit 451**.
R: Really?
D: Yeah.
A: Oh no!!...
D: They had messages on them all the time. Remember **Fahrenheit 451**?
R: Yeah.

D: Yeah, they got em. Miniaturization is wonderful. When they get into outer space they're gonna get even smaller computers; that's what it'll enable 'em to do; they'll be able to grow these silicon crystals in a gravity free environment which are absolutely perfect. And they'll be able to put a computer on the head of a pin, literally.

R: Yeah...
D: I really wonder what they're gonna do now that people have become obsolete.
R: I don't know. They said that in the 1960's about leisure time.

D: Hah, leisure time!
R: Leisure time, yeah. Everyone's gonna have to have this leisure time; one used to have to write essays about it all the time, you know—English essays. Yeah, you know in the 1980's everyone's gonna have this leisure time where we only work 3 days a week...

D: It's called unemployment.
R: Yes, there's plenty of leisure time with no money, you know...

A: Yeah, vacations with no money...
D: Yeah, that's interesting, you get to vacation at home with no money which is what we do here...

R: The thing about the riots as well is that it separates, it really puts the question to the left—it separated the left. It's made the whole thing clear because some of the people don't support it and some of the left do. What it's done is good because it means that what we have now is a really hard hard political left which we might be able to organize from...

A: Yeah I think things like that are good because it's something real, at least it lets you see something happening.

R: Kids really wonder. They really hate the police. That's the one thing in England which breaks all racist barriers, which

breaks down all political barriers, and even some of the class barriers as well, is the hatred of the police because the police are just so bad. They just keep on attacking the young kids in the towns, you know, harassing them. You get stopped in England for just walking down the street. You know, "Where you going sonny?" "Why are you out so late?"

A: Yeah, you don't really get that in the United States.
R: No, no, coppers over here are much more subtle.

A: Especially here in the city, they see people walking around all the time...

R: I think that the preparation of the police state is really on the cards in England...in the continual harassment of young kids, for the programs which they all seem to be implimenting in terms of policing. We have this SPG which is Special Patrol Group, which is really sort of a semi-SAS of the police, well, we have the SAS, you know, look at the stance they took at the Iranian Embassy, they're going out to just smash everything, it's their nature, it's their state...just blow the fucking place up, you know...Did you hear what certain journals were saying about that? I mean, they shot at them...did you hear about that over here?

D: HMM?
R: The Iranian Embassy scene—did you hear about it?

R: The SAS went in and they reckon that when all the guys in there dropped their guns, you know, they just decided to shoot.

D: If the Social Democrats were to get a lot of votes, wouldn't it be at the expense of the Conservatives?

R: Ah, it depends, it depends... if the Labour Party turns left, the Social Democrats will pick up all of the right wing votes of the Labour Party. If the Labour Party turns right, they will pick up all the Liberal votes and all the left votes of the Conservative party. So it depends on what the Labour Party does. If the Labour party polarizes itself into 2 or 3 factions... but at the moment Benn seems to be getting beaten by the media, so I don't know what's gonna happen.

D: Labour is being beaten by the media?
R: Yeah. There's an ongoing attack against them. The Trade Union leadership doesn't seem to be taking much stand in it.

Maybe that's a good reason for the riots to happen as well... you know, it would make people take a stand on that. It

wouldn't make the Labour Party go more left.

D: Yeah, I mean, you should force them, RAR is in a position to turn out big carnivals where the Labour Party wants them. You should say, o.k., get some non-negotiable conditions in there, to make these fuckers pay for the riots 2 years from now when you're in power, and that'll like get a lot of votes for them.

R: Yeah, I think that we are not apt to do that...I think that that's sort of the next step. I mean, at the same time, you know, what we haven't talked about really, is the growing fascist movement in England because of unemployment and because of the decrease in certain economic opportunities. And you have this growing fascist movement very different from the one we had 4 years ago which is an underground fascist movement which is a militaristic fascist movement, not like the NF although the NF did have its sort of militaristic sort of points, you know, did have its arms and such; but now we have the British Movement with an organization such as the League of Saint Georges and Column 88 which are completely underground guerrilla fascist movements.

D: What is it, like the Soldiers of Fortune?

R: Yeah. There's evidence that they had hoards of arms in every major city in England which are run by the fascists, they put strong.....

D: Usually when they're doing arms dealing they're dealing heroin.

R: I wouldn't be surprised...
D: That was the pattern in the 'Great Heroin Coup' but you can probably get the facts there more easily than here.

R: So, that movement, the British Movement which is seeping back into youth culture again. We had this music now called *oy* music, which is like a reviving of skinhead music in England; and it's basically lads together, very macho, it's the skinhead kaikaikai, oy oy oy, oy, it's the fists up in the air, it's the identity of the human body and that tends to have a very big fascist following and that is another major style you have to take in England. Because it could happen again, you know. But we don't have to fight them anymore because the Blacks and the Asians are doing it very well on their own; in Southall, you know. This *oy* music organized a gig in Southhall; Southhall, you know, is the biggest Asian community in England; thousands of South Asian kids live there;

Continued on Page 26

ART ATTACKS

by Randy Pop

So you "want to be-ee anar-chee," huh? Well listen bubbies, if you're looking to take a little "spirit of revolt" in "the arts," look no further than some of the great animated cartoons of yesteryear, documented in the recently published book **OF MICE & MAGIC, A History of American Animated Cartoons**, by Leonard Maltin. When it comes to heaping abuse on all that is old, bourgeois and farty, even Johnny R. and the PISTOLS never had anything on the likes of the original (20's-40's) versions of Bugs Bunny and Daffy Duck or legendary animators like Tex Avery.

Where else in "the arts" can you find as perfect a caricature of your typical bourgeois as Elmer Fudd getting outwitted and whupped by as perfect a representative of all that is free-spirited as the anarchist outlaw/carrot-poacher, Bugs Bunny? To say nothing of Daffy Duck, who, in terms of sheer uncontrolled, ecstatic lunacy in the face of all that is slavishly servile and sterile, is unparalleled.

The 'Yippie' hero of early American animation has got to be Tex Avery. Tex's motto: "Let's do it again only this time wilder." The creator of Bugs Bunny, Daffy Duck, Porky Pig and many others, Avery laid waste to the sanitized, middle American apple pie pandered by the Disney studios.

Whereas Max Fleisher studios at least posed a more urban, erotic alternative (Betty Boop, Popeye) to the provincial Disney environment, Tex Avery used a chainsaw on everything "Uncle Walt" stood for!—and with maniacally funny results. Under Avery's direction, early Warner, MGM, and Lantz cartoons abounded in non-stop lunacy and action—what various "film critics" have lamented as Avery's "excessive violence." Actually the bulk of snooty "film critics" have never considered any cartoons worthy of serious consideration other than possibly—ugh!—Disney's, but a number have gone out of their way to knock Avery for his "excessiveness" to which one can only reply "Out, vile jelly!" (Shakespeare). If you can't stand the heat (of unconditioned art) get out of the theatre...or get an art conditioner.

Happily, appreciation for Avery has grown in recent years, as evidenced by scads of Avery Film Festivals proliferating around the country, and studies like the book **Tex Avery: King of Cartoons** (Popular Library) in which author Joe Adamson points out that "No artist, in any century, on any continent, in any medium, has ever succeeded in creating his own universe as thoroughly and overwhelmingly as Tex Avery." Which helps to explain why many of Avery's biggest boosters have come from the ranks of the Surrealist movement. (For an excellent Surrealist appreciation of Avery and his creations by Chicago Surrealist Franklin Roemont and others, see **CULTURAL CORRESPONDENCE** Magazine No. 10-11 (double issue), available for \$2.50 & 75 cents post. from CC% Dorrwar Bookstore, 224 Thayer St., Providence, RI 02906).

Alongside the anti-authoritarian action found in much early American animation, many early-30's cartoons exhibited a pronounced erotic/sensual nature as well,

most provocatively conveyed by Fleisher Studios' early versions of "Betty Boop." These episodes made the subsequent 30s seem superfluous by comparison. While not exactly "hard-core," Betty's adventures were the first to portray sexual desire and allusion on screen, openly flaunting America's long tradition of Victorian era sexual repression and hypocrisy. In fact, the original Betty Boops were so hot and suggestive that they were quickly "desensitized" in the wake of a new "Production Code" initiated in 1933 by a prototypical 'Moral (moron) Majority.' (The Production Code was to arbitrarily dictate "standards" to Hollywood studios for the next 30 years.)

A second casualty in this "sweep-up" was another spicy Paramount starlet, Mae West, as well as what one Georgia Theatre owner complained of as "smut in cartoons." The result: a new, toned-down, fully dressed version of Betty. As author Maltin describes Betty's post-Production Code "new look," gone was the garter, the short skirt, the décolletage. The lechers who once lusted for Betty retired and were replaced by such all-American counterments as a fog and a cute nephew. Betty became a bachelor girl with no interest in men whatsoever. Her character was transformed into a Goody-Two Shoes, and while she continued to sing, the tunes were no longer "That's My Weakness," and "You'd be Surprised (at what I can do)," but more on the order of "Be Human," and "House-Cleaning Blues." The Moron Majority-ites took Betty's boop-ooop-a-dooop away!

Compared to the early stuff turned out in the 20s-40s, by a Avery the Fleisher Bros., Lantz (early Woody Woodpecker), and MGM (early Tom and Jerry), contemporary American animation has hit rock bottom. Blame Hanna-Barbera, who, in Leonard Maltin's words, "paved the way for a systematic destruction of the cartoon art form" through the discovery of limited animation (movement reduced to its minimum, little or no personality nuance, etc.) which makes today's cartoon productions such a drag to watch. Or blame it on capitalism if you will, i.e. the studios' need to maximize their profit at the expense of quality of product. Perhaps it was the aforementioned "Production Code" which smothered the industry's creative impetus. Whichever ultimately caused its decline, animation in the U.S. has come to a definite standstill—notwithstanding the stupid, racist, "adult" cartoons of Ralph Bakshi, i.e. Fritz the Cat (which Fritz' creator R. Crumb has denounced as crap), Heavy Traffic and Coonskin (spare me!) or Bakshi's latest monstrosity, "American Pop." I'm afraid, dear reader, that for the immediate future at least, the best we can hope for is wider distribution of, and acceptance for, some of the best stuff from the past, on T.V., as film festivals, movie compilations, etc.

Or better yet, take a hint from Mr. B. Bunny and his pal, Tex and hit the streets to raise havoc on the heads of today's "real life" Elmer Fudds-Reagan, Haig, the "Moral (moron) Majority," radio program directors, and any of the many other fudds plaguing us on this big carrot plantation. Gabba gabba hey?

Anarcho Punk Explodes in Philly!

by Ronald Thatcher

While unlimited attention in the world of punk and new music is focused on the usual key cities—e.g. London, New York, L.A., S.F., Vancouver, etc.—there has been a growing scene in Philadelphia that has been impressive and important, both musically and politically.

The most recent and relevant turning point was the incredible success of the first Philadelphia Punk Festival—October 3, 1981. The publicity and work began towards the end of the summer. Endless energy was put into the event and could very possibly mark the beginning of an alternative, anarchist punk scene in Philly.

Many cities in the past few years have had many Rock Against Racism and RAR-type gigs. Philly has yet to produce one, but the consciousness of the local punks has increased immeasurably without it, and has developed a scene of endless possibilities. While swastikas were sometimes worn by various posing trends, trying to imitate punks, the majority of Philly punks have taken to anti-fascist stands—especially since the **Dead Kennedys** gig last April, where vocalist Jello Biafra openly blasted the assholes, in the middle of the set (Nazi punks fuck off—**Dead Kennedys**, from new EP *In God We Trust, Inc.*)

The big hope of Philly is an incredible band, **Sadistic Exploits**. They model themselves after **Crass** from England, but are wrongly labeled **Crass** clones by their critics. They are individuals with their own ideas, which parallel the messages of **Crass**, such as opposing war, all power (capitalist and communist) and nuclear destruction. They have been criticized in the past for posters, which unfortunately were degrading to women; but that is completely in the past and their awareness of such things is much higher.

With their manager Nancy Petriello, **Sadistic Exploits** Productions organized the completely independent Punk Festival in a large, rented building called the Elks Center.

Two local universities have completely non-commercial radio stations—WXPB and WKDU—both of which feature punk shows (WXPB once a week, WKDU almost every night).

Several local fanzines are now regularly published, including the now-prominent *Terminal!*, as well as *Dirt from the Doctor*, and one of the best I have ever seen, *Savage Pink*, which was recently started by a small group of anarchist women who are into hardcore punk.

Philly has had a string of small clubs to keep the music around—most of which were/are predominantly money oriented. The current outlet for new music is the East Side Club, with the much-hated Bobby Startup booking the bands. Startup recently performed his capitalist duty eagerly and tried to trash the festival.

There was an impressive crowd waiting to greet New Jersey's amazing **Autistic Behavior**, by 9:00. Instantly, the front-center floor became slam-dance territory. But the slamming was done in the true spirit it was meant to be. When people fell they were picked up, and for a progressive change, many women participated in the action.

One of the best things about the event was the fact that it was open to all ages, unlike the greed clubs (all alcohol was sold in a downstairs bar). It was amazing to see groups of people no older than ten, running around—some of whom slamming the slam dancers.

Autistic Behavior was in top form and blasted through their loud set to a very appreciative crowd. At one point in their set, a local black punk lept onto the stage and asked them to play **Black Flag's** "White Minority" (which some politics mistakenly label racist). The band played it, while he zipped around the stage, singing his lungs out. It sounded great.

The next band was an anarchist band called **Decontrol**. Their symbol is the encircled A with a peace symbol over it. They too were very loud and fast in true hardcore manner, as they banged out many anti-fascist, anti-war songs. The crowd

went crazy over them and the event was already unforgettable with a constant flow of people arriving. Even the most cynical punks seemed impressed.

It was one of those events to which one does not go to watch, but to participate. Many people got a good first taste of slam-dancing. Many in the crowd began further decorating themselves, with some going around with markers drawing encircled A's and writing **Crass** (and other band names) on faces and bodies. The Elks Center is in a predominately black neighborhood, where punk rock is very unfamiliar. Some locals came in and most seemed to have an excellent time.

Informed Sources made their eagerly-awaited debut, further sending the ever-growing crowd to the hilt of excitement. Although problems arose with the sound system, which greatly upset the band, the crowd seemed oblivious to it and first show was a smash (and they returned for a roaring encore). They featured "Ugly Americans," which was dedicated to the Moral Majority. The drummer wore an **Adam and the Ants** T-shirt with a large X painted over it. This timely display of anti-ant sentiment in Philly seems to mark the fast decline of Ant-mania, which has nosedived from its **Bleach Boys**-type success. Good riddance! True punk is too alive to have to stomach these plastic heroes.

Then **Sadistic Exploits** came out; it was their first show in a while (they're still less than a year old), and they had an emergency replacement drummer (J.R.), who kept up very well. The place erupted, as did the band, and song after song was banged out. Bryan was all over the stage and the front of the floor, singing with energy. Their incredible set ended with "Deathtrap"—their usual encore—which is about the draft.

The second fest was still a classic, like October 3, in spite of it all. **Sadistic Exploits**, played with an excellent new drummer; **Decontrol** and the **Proteins** filled the bill this time. The crowd was huge and the night relatively trouble-free. The **Exploits** set up a literature table full of their self-titled publication, **Decontrol's** classic *Alternative* paper, and every issue of *Savage Pink*—all heavily anarchist.

The Punk Festival established a model, not just for Philly punks, but for everywhere, for doing it yourself, and believing in what you're doing. **Sadistic Exploits**, whose symbol is an encircled A and an encircled F (for Freedom), call their philosophy "social-reform anarchy," and have helped raise the question of anarchy immeasurably. But the **Exploits** and manager Nancy no longer want the role of organizing the events, and now the scene is in everyone's hands.

On New Year's Eve, **Autistic Behavior** organized a gig, as an alternative to the **Gang of Four** show at the East Side Club. This featured **AB**, **Informed Sources**, and **Seeds of Terror**.

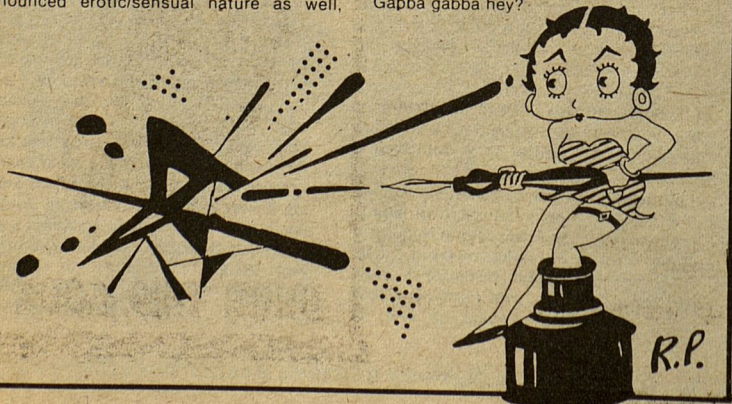
AB also organized the Action Ritual on January 30, with all of the New Years gig bands, plus **Philly's Excuses** and **D.C.'s Bad Brains** (a black band which includes unity-oriented reggae with their freedom fighter-oriented hardcore punk).

Sadistic Exploits will soon be recording on Rough Trade records. The **Exploits** and many other good underground bands are listed in "Let 'em eat Jellybeans"—an excellent compilation album, put out by **Alternative Tentacles—Dead Kennedys'** label.

A local student is now working on a book about the Philly punk scene, and **Wooden Shoe** (the Philly Anarchist book and record store) now keeps the scene's literature available.

The hardcore bands offer a sound riot for your ears and energy charge for your brain. Despite the rip-offs like Bobby Far-tup, increased police harassment of punks, and apolitical cynicism within the scene, the awareness and spirit of anarchy is rising and not slowing down for a moment.

Some publications to check out: *Savage Pink* (1248 Day St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19125), *Alternative* (4007 Baltimore Ave., Phil., Pa. 19104), *Sadistic Exploits* (931 Clinton St. Box 512, Phil. Pa. 19107).



THE BEST OF THE BIBLE

Tom's Bible Handbook: Is it compassionate? Does it make sense? Is it logical?

Dedicated to the Moral Majority

GENESIS

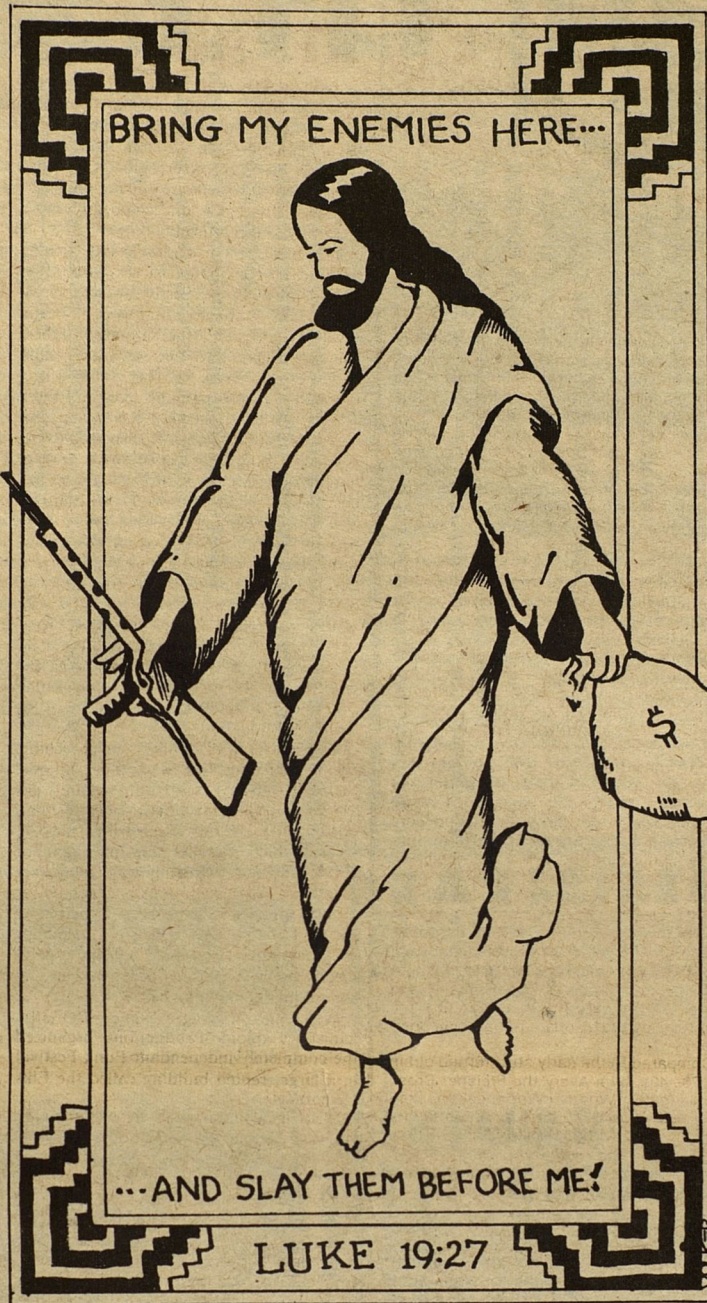
- (1) God created the earth, then the sun, then the stars...
- (1:26) God gave humanity nature to "rule over".
- (1:28) "Be fruitful & multiply & fill the earth and subdue it".
- (2:25) Man & wife were naked & not ashamed.
- (3:16) Woman's sin caused pain in childbirth and caused God to say: "Your desire shall be for your husband and he shall rule over you".
- (3:17-19) Man's sin is the basis for all agricultural problems.
- (7) God "blotted out every living thing on the face of the land".
- (11) God destroyed the sun, the universe, language & civilization (Babel).
- (19) Lot's Sodom-doomed daughters get him drunk & take him to bed.
- (20) Abraham was married to his half-sister.

EXODUS

- (2:12) Moses kills an Egyptian.
- LEVITICUS—A Ruling Class?**
- (20:9) Kill a man who curses his parents.
- (20:10) Kill adulterers.
- (20:11,12) Kill anyone guilty of incest.
- (20:13) Kill any man who commits a homosexual act.
- (20:14) Kill any man who marries a woman & her mother.
- (20:15) Kill any man who lies with an animal, and kill the animal.
- (20:16) Kill any woman who lies with an animal, and kill the animal.
- (20:17) If a man sees his sister's nakedness and she sees his, they shall be cut off.
- (20:18) If a man lies with a menstruating woman, they shall be cut off.
- (20:27) Stone mediums & spiritists to death.
- (22) Condone slavery.
- (24) An eye for an eye.
- (26) The penalty for disobedience...

NUMBERS

- (5) Wife under authority of husband. Adultery test—woman drinks "water of bitterness": If guilty, her abdomen will swell and her thighs will waste away. Moreover the man shall be free from guilt but that woman shall bear her guilt.
- (12) Moses' humility & greatness...
- (15:32-36) Sabbath breaking punished.
- (16:20-24) Moses reminds God that he is about to mass murder thousands of innocent victims.



(16:29-35) Crushing Korah's rebellion.

(25) The zeal of Phineas.

(35L29) "The death penalty: A statutory ordinance throughout your generations".

DEUTERONOMY

(21:18-21) Kill any rebellious son.

(22) Rapist forced to marry victim; killing is essential to purge evil.

- (25) Beat criminals with 40 stripes, man must marry dead brother's wife.
- (25:11-12) Cut hand off.
- (28) Destruction for disobedience...
- (29:19-21) An unforgiving god...
- (34:12) The mighty power & great terror which Moses performed...

JUDGES

- (6) Desecration of other religions condoned.

I SAMUEL

- (18) Sacred mutilation: David has slain his tens of thousands.

PSALM

- (137) David's blessing for smashing little children's heads against rocks.

PROVERBS

- (8) Never disagree with a king.
- (9) No poetic justice: The dead know nothing.

ISAIAH

- (13) God's fiery anger...

JEREMIAH

- (16) More fiery anger...

LAMENTATIONS—just what they say

EZEKIEL

- (17-21) Is life sacred?
- (4:9-17) Deliberate defiling.

MATTHEW

- (10:34-40) Blessed are the peace makers?
- (15) Bigotry?
- (14) Against 2nd marriage: promoting virginity for salvation.

MARK

- (9:43) Cut off offending organ. Hell.
- (10:1-12) Jesus denounces divorce.

LUKE

- (12:49-59) Jesus bringing division.

JOHN

- (8) Jesus saved adulterous woman.
- (10:22-42) Jesus' deity.
- (14:6) Jesus: way, truth, light.

ROMANS

- (1:27-32) Homosexuality denounced.

I CORINTHIANS

- (11:1-15) Social order: man is head of woman, woman originates from man, man not created for woman's sake but woman created for man's sake.

I JOHN

- (3:7-12) Christians don't sin.

REVELATION

- (20:10)(21:8) Fire & brimstone.

IS IT LOGICAL?

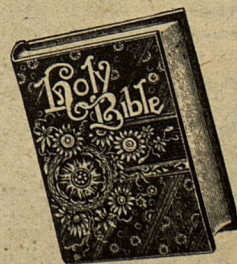
20 WAYS TO HARASS BORN-AGAINISTS

- 1. Shout, 'Bring back the Roman lions.'
- 2. Have a mass Bible-burning at one of their street meetings.
- 3. Request that the church grant space for a mass divine bisexual penetration—i.e., orgy.
- 4. Make a citizen's arrest of any born-again preacher you find, therein charging them with promoting obscenity.
- 5. Tell them you're a born-again pervert.
- 6. Tell them you're a gay activist and you would like to teach Sunday School, and lead kids in the right direction.
- 7. Form your own PTL (Piss on the Lord) chapter.

- 8. Spray paint a lavender hammer & sickle on the church doors.
- 9. Crank the preacher at 4 A.M., stating that the Communists are "out to get you."
- 10. Have a mass nude baptism in the name of born-again perversion.
- 11. Disrupt a church service by exclaiming that the Bible is a bunch of racist and sexist fairy tales.
- 12. Ask if God has a penis.
- 14. Pass out tracts stating that Jesus can be seen via the use of LSD, peyote or mushrooms.
- 15. Tell them you have x-ray vision which allows you to see thru their clothes.

- 16. Squirt them with a solution of DMSO and LSD.
- 17. Stamp their right hand or forehead with the numbers, "666".
- 18. Start your own O.R.G.A.S.M. chapter (Organization of Religious Groups Against Sexual Materials). Pass out explicitly written anti-porn literature, written in the style of a sleazy fuck book.
- 19. Call in on any religious audience participation programs on radio or TV and give every detail of your depraved life before accepting Jesus. (Mention the names of all your sex partners. Also state that you saw the light during a heavy orgasm. Do this from a pay phone).
- 20. Organize a Jump for Jesus rally.

by Jerky Fuckwell



BURN THIS BOOK

HOSTAGES FLY TO IRAN

"At least we'll know where our next meal is coming from, even if it may have a few maggots in it," explained L. Bruce Laingen as he boarded a chartered jet today with the 51 other former hostages to return permanently to Iran. Laingen's statement reflected the sentiments of the rest of the "re-returnees": A pervasive pessimism over the rising food prices, soaring unemployment and entitlement cutbacks that have hallmarked the American landscape since the hostages returned here a year ago. As they clambered up the stairs, a few expressed to This Reporter exactly why they chose to live under Khomeini's regime rather than in Reagan's America.

"At least the guy's no racist," said the sole black hostage, a Marine Sgt. who asked that his name not be revealed. His remark apparently referred to Reagan's recent attempts to grant tax exemptions to segregated private schools.

"At least we won't have to listen to any more New Wave or New Romantic music," Kathy Koontz sighed with relief. (Koontz drew critical acclaim for her innovative vocal styling in an eerie rendition of "Silent Night" during the hostages' broadcast from captivity last Christmas, the same singing debut that made her name a household word in Sheboygan to this very day.)

Reminded by This Reporter that things weren't so groovy on the Iranian music scene, Koontz scratched her head, reflected momentarily and responded: "It

really bothered us at first when Khomeini banned rock music. But when we returned to America and learned there were only three Beatles left alive and they were the ones with no talent, we realized it really didn't matter anymore."

The frail woman's bitterness with Reagan's America can be traced to the lackluster sales of her NOT SOLD IN STORES recording of "Hostages' Favorite Christmas Carols & Polkas," which she blames directly on decreased consumer spending. Another hard luck story is that of Richard Queen, whose block-buster book on the hostage crisis was canceled due to inflation's impact on the already flagging publishing industry.

The high unemployment rate was the key factor in ex-Marine Jimmy Lopez' decision to return to the land of the Ayatolla. Lopez claimed he'd been unable to land a job as a security guard with Brink's, Pinkerton, or Purolator—in spite of his impeccable work record while guarding the U.S. Embassy in Tehran from a gaggle of pimply-faced students armed with a few magic markers, some poster-board and a bullhorn with a dead battery.

According to the group's travel agency, Care-Free David Travels, they will fly first to Weisbaden, Germany, where a caravan of Mercedes buses will race them to a nearby hospital. A team of Iranian doctors is already standing by there to examine them for possible malnutrition due to food stamp and welfare cutbacks. The re-



turnees will also be checked out for life-threatening side-effects of PCBs, malathion, radioactive steam from nuclear plant leaks and other environmental pollutants that plague America. "At least we're getting out before Reagan completely subverts the EPA," said Morehead Kennedy as he helped flight attendants straighten out the ten foot-wide yellow ribbon wrapped around the DC-10's fuselage.

Other reasons cited by former hostages for returning to Iran included: Barry Manilow, joggers, Al Haig, Sony Walkmen, the Muppets, the inexorable

return of Nixon, Air Florida, lengthy express check-out lines at grocery stores resulting from food prices so high that no one can afford to buy more than ten items at a time, and Brooke Shields. In fact, 35 of the 52 re-returnees said they were leaving the U.S. expressly and solely because of Brooke Shields. But Barry Rosen summed up the attitude of the entire group when, just before boarding the plane, he spat in the snow at This Reporter's Feet and said: "At least they don't say: 'Have a nice day' in Iran."



CHILL ALDO CELLA
"The wine with the Revolutionary taste"

RED BRIGADES KIDNAP
ALDO CELLA

Roma (NNS) In its most daring action to date, the Red Brigades have kidnapped Aldo Cella, the ever popular bon vivant of the Italian table-hopping set.

The nattily attired wine magnate was snatched in St. Peter's Square during Mass—while filming a TV commercial for his Lambrusco wines.

To document that he is still alive, the Red Brigades released a photo showing Cella schmoozing it up over a carafe of

GENERALS GENERATE LIGHT BULB BUZZ...

by Joseph Zackelle

How many generals does it take to change a light bulb? Actually generals don't change light bulbs... they have their secretaries call a special phone number. And someone else does it for them. Now you too can call up and get light bulbs changed in the Pentagon.

You just call:
(202) 697-1561

You get a recording asking for the room

number of the bulb needing replacement and who you're calling for. Some sample room numbers are of your favorite Pentagoners: 3E880 Sec. of Defense Caspar Weinberger 695-5261; 3E718 Sec. of the Army 695-3211; 4E686 Sec. of the Navy 695-3131; 4E871 Sec. of the Air Force Warner 697-7376; 2E873 Chairman of the Joint Chiefs. Sgt. Jones 697-9123

NEW SEARCH & SEIZURE LAW

Washington, D.C. (NNS) Shortly before nodding out at the bench last Friday, Supreme Court Justice Rhenquist issued a decision upholding a lower court's ruling that allows narcotics agents to search anyone having a seizure.

IRA \$ SEIZED FROM RUSSIA WITH DOV...

Zwieback, Vermont (NNS) Two members of the provisional wing of the IRA were arrested by U.S. Immigration agents when the pair attempted to cross the Canadian border to invest their group's funds in an IRA account in America. Both have vowed to fast until they're released or reach the age of 59½.

KILLER CHEESE

Atlanta, Georgia (NNS) A nation-wide outbreak of botulism has killed thousands of former food stamp recipients only hours after they nibbled on surplus cheese distributed by the Reagan administration earlier this week. According to Professor Brie of the CDC (Center for Disease Control), a definite link has been established between the botulism epidemic and the killer cheese.

Before distribution, the surplus cheese had been stored in an Army warehouse that also contained surplus bio-chemical warfare agents left over from WW2 and the Vietnam war. Some of the metal drums holding bacteriological agents developed leaks, contaminating much of the cheese.

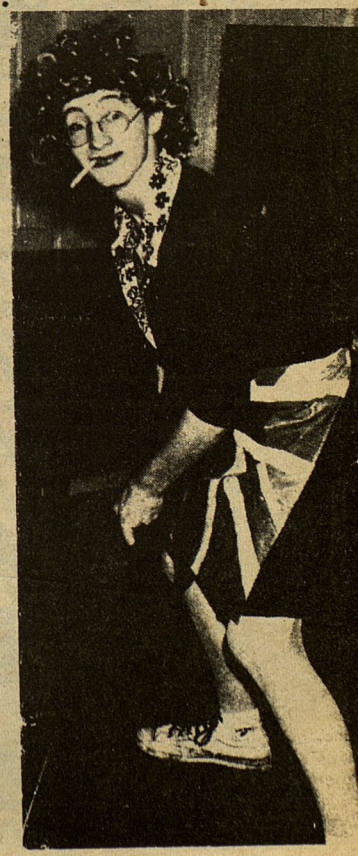
When asked to comment on the situation at a No News conference today, President Reagan grinned from ear to ear and said, "Well, it's just too bad we didn't have this cheese available when I was Governor and the SLA forced us to give away all that food in California."

BULLETIN!

Philadelphia (NNS) The Philadelphia Bulletin was acquired today by the elusive Unknown Publisher, whose media empire already includes the No News Service, the Washington Star and Tom Snyder's No Tomorrow Show. Responding to This Reporter's Question, the Unknown Publisher revealed that no new negotiations are underway in regard to picking up the financially flagging Daily News in No York City—where rumors racing through the journalistic community insist the paper will soon become the No Daily News.

NO NEWS SERVICE

Los Angeles, California (NNS) A police report indicates that the Russian KGB is sneaking agents into the U.S. with arriving Jewish immigrants from the U.S.S.R. for the purpose of disrupting the 1984 Olympics here. The plot was uncovered when one Jewish emigre was discovered carrying a false-bottomed suitcase containing dozens of bagel bombs, molotov-motzahs and TNT wrapped in Torahs. Arrested and subjected to the fourth degree by LAPD interrogators, the man broke down and revealed plans to put a damper on the Olympic swimming events by releasing man-eating gefilte fish into the pool.



★ SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1982 ★
STARTS 11:30^{AM}



★ WASHINGTON SQUARE

PARK, NEW YORK CITY ★

RAIN DATE: MAY 22



EIGHT UP FOR LIFE

EAT
The
RIC



YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY, P.O. BOX 392 CANAL ST. STATION, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10013



JOINS WITH

CONCERT AT CENTRAL PARK BANDSHELL

© Copyright 1982 JAY & FRANKLIN used by permission

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL THE SMOKE-IN HOTLINE (212) 533-5028

north american yippie! conference. chicago.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY • MARCH 19, 20, 21

Hotel Lincoln — Across from historic Lincoln Park
on Clark Street at Wells





FRIDAY, 8-8: Registration—Meet old and new friends.

8 P.M.: Keynote Address: Norman Spinrad, science fiction writer, author of *Agent of Chaos* & *Bug Jack Baron*, speaking on "Tom Forcade, *Agent of Chaos*," among other topics.

10 P.M.: Party

SATURDAY, 8-10 A.M.: Registration for those arriving on Sat., & Breakfast.

10 A.M.: Panel Discussions and Workshops Begin

Topics include:

▶ Frontal Assault on Reagan, Reaganism & Reaganomics

1. How to effectively demonstrate when Reagan or other officials come to your area.
2. How to survive and fight back against the coming depression, including legal and underground techniques of survival, and methods of organizing when we ain't got no money.
3. Fighting Big Brother—The grandson of S-1, the Family Protection Act, prisons, and what the DEA-FBI merger really means.

▶ Methods of Protest

1. How to use the media
2. Direct Action: Is it actually possible?
3. Electoralism as protest and possibility.

▶ The Nationwide Pot Crackdown

1. How and why it began.
2. How we can fight it—specifically the May Smoke-ins and July 4th.
3. Citizens Against Heroin.

▶ Rock Against Racism and the Music Scene

1. Where goest big concerts?
2. How to start an Alternative Club.
3. The Tour and reports.
4. How to get effective speakers.
5. Third World Participation

ALL CLASS R
CITIZENS
MUST ATTEND



- ▶ Nuclear Weapons & Power Plants: Death From the Same Source
- ▶ How to Help the Right Side to Win in Central America

1. El Salvador.
2. Guatemala.
3. Nicaragua.
4. U.S. Protest of all kinds.
5. Ed Asner's stance.

5:30 P.M.: Dinner

6:30 P.M.: We continue our discussions when we go to an anti-draft rally featuring Barry Lynn, former Director of National CARD.

SUNDAY: Breakfast and Caucusing by Region and Affinity

10 A.M.: Discussions Continue. Topics include:

- ▶ Women's Liberation: Looking Ahead—What should the focus be after ERA passes or fails? ... Why there is no effective method of birth control and how women and men can fight for one.
- ▶ Creeping Militarism in the Culture
- ▶ Zen Without Zen Masters: Consciousness and Programming
- ▶ Programming and Deprogramming: Expanding the definition of "cults" to include countercultural phenomena
- ▶ The packaging of enlightenment and the regimentation of consciousness.
- ▶ Psychiatry and how to fight it
- ▶ Yippie Business
- ▶ Report from YipiformTM
 - a. The newspaper—why there hasn't been one and how we can change it. Getting it to denois, newslands, and paying your bills!
 - b. Report on the Book. How to get it into bookstores.
 - c. Should we start a telephone tree, other ways to better communications.
- ▶ Decentralization as a tool during the repression
- ▶ Other Yipi' biz and the final plenary

\$10 Registration Fee includes room —Bring own food—

FOR ROOM RESERVATIONS, CALL (312) 764-1909

—CHILDCARE PROVIDED—

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, or if you wish to help with childcare, contact either (312) 764-1909 or (212) 533-5028

1982 CALLING CARD CODE

Fast! Easy! Convenient! and Free!
 Beaten by Reaganomics? Now is the time to retrieve the countless zillions that were snipped off by the Reagan-Haig-Stockman junta.

In fact, it's time to throw our revolutionary calling cards in the bowels of the enemy!!!

The credit card code for this year is known as the '82 Calling Card Code.

It consists of 14 digits as follows: area code-phone no.-RAO-check digit (e.g.: Con Edison 212-473-6262-621-4)

The RAO code (revenue accounting code) corresponds to the area code, while the check digit is keyed to the 7th digit in the phone number (excluding the area code)

If the 7th digit is:	Check digit is:
1	6
2	4
3	2
4	9
5	3
6	1
7	5
8	7
9	0
0	8

For calls back to the U.S.: Use your Calling Card number from Canada, Bermuda, the Bahamas and many Caribbean islands. From other foreign points to the U.S., Canada or the Caribbean substitute "1 K" for the first three digits of your card number.

Remember, leaving your calling card can be fun if you observe the following:

1. Use only a pay phone.
2. Don't continually use the same number or pay phone.
3. Don't spend long periods of time at any one pay phone or on any one call.
4. Use a number from the area you are calling so it looks like you are a businessman or woman calling home.
5. Don't reveal on the phone how you are calling.
6. Do not call anybody who might reveal your name to the phone company, or who does not wish to get hassled.

Remember, Free Phone Calls are the next best thing to being there!

Courtesy of TAP (Technological American Party), 147 W. 42nd Street., Room 603, NYC 10036.

FREE THE PHONES!

Buffalo	416-394-6291-476-8
DEA	416-863-9666-476-3
Health & Human Services	416-969-5310-476-8
FBI	416-534-6511-476-6
Coca Cola	416-484-5000-476-8
Pepsi	416-443-2111-476-6
Pepsi	416-446-5000-476-8
Polluter of Love Canal:	416-364-4768-476-7
Hooker Chemical	716-287-7000-626-8
Niagara Mohawk Power Corp	716-695-2200-626-8
AT&T	716-849-5348-626-7
IBM	716-855-6111-626-6
Boston	
AT&T	617-292-9600-601-8
American Can Co.	617-969-8000-601-8
IBM	617-227-9035-601-1
ITT	617-262-0335-601-1
Harvard	617-495-1000-601-8
Dow Chemical	617-237-2070-601-9
Haitian Consulate	617-742-6454-601-9
Chilean Cons.	617-426-1678-601-8
Guatemalan Cons.	617-426-8862-601-4
British Cons.	617-437-7160-601-8
South African Cons.	617-338-0440-601-8
Secret Service	617-223-2728-601-7
Marines	617-242-1400-601-8
National Security Agency	617-451-5737-601-5
DEA	617-223-2170-601-8
FBI	617-742-5533-601-2
Chicago	
Air Force	312-353-8300-697-8
Army	312-926-4111-697-8
DEA	312-353-7875-697-1
FBI	312-431-1333-697-2
N.R.C.	312-932-2500-697-6
AT&T	312-855-4711-697-6
Secret Service	312-353-5431-697-6
Consuls of:	
Honduras	312-338-8335-697-1
Brazil	312-372-2176-697-3
Guatemala	312-332-1587-697-5
Britain	312-346-1810-697-8
Haiti	312-337-1603-697-2
South Korea	312-822-9485-697-2
El Salvador	312-332-6331-697-5
Pepsi	312-342-9800-697-8
Nazis	312-863-8700-697-7
Toronto	
British Cons.	416-593-1267-476-5
Chilean Cons.	416-366-9570-476-8
Guatemalan Cons.	416-362-4035-476-2
Haitian Cons.	416-923-7833-476-1
South Korean Cons.	416-598-4608-476-7
Philippines Cons.	416-922-7181-476-6
South African Cons.	416-364-0314-476-9
U.S.A.	416-595-1700-476-8
Shell Canada	416-592-7111-476-7
Texaco Canada	416-443-7811-476-6
Bell Canada	416-599-3911-476-6
Kodak Canada	416-766-8233-476-2
Toronto Nazis	416-967-7777-476-5
Toronto Nazis	416-967-7776-476-3
Moonies	416-960-5610-476-8
U.S. Steel	416-394-6291-476-8
ITT	416-863-9666-476-3
Air Canada	416-969-5310-476-8
General Electric	416-534-6511-476-6
General Foods	416-484-5000-476-8
IBM	416-443-2111-476-6
General Motors	416-446-5000-476-8
Right to Life	416-364-4768-476-7
Miami	
2 anti-Castro groups:	
Alpha-66	305-633-5842-644-4
Revolutionary Party of Cuba	305-856-3408-644-7
General Electric	305-447-4900-644-8
General Motors	305-573-0256-644-3
IBM	305-442-3775-644-1
ITT	305-624-1331-644-6
Exxon	305-652-5042-644-4
Chilean Consul	305-373-8623-644-2
El Salvador Cons.	305-371-8850-644-8
Bolivia Cons.	305-358-3450-644-8
South Korean Cons.	305-371-3970-644-8
Mobil Oil	305-945-5388-644-7
Texaco	305-253-4062-644-4
CIA	305-445-3658-644-7
DEA	305-573-3333-644-2
Secret Service	305-350-5961-644-6
New York City	
Young Americans for Freedom	212-840-8556-621-3
Young Americans for Freedom	212-243-2020-621-8
AT&T	212-393-9800-621-8
Chemical Bank	212-770-1234-621-9
Bank of N.Y.	212-530-1784-621-9
Chase Manhattan Bank	212-552-2222-621-4
General Electric	212-750-2000-672-8
General Foods	914-683-2500-741-8
Freedom House	212-730-7744-674-9
IBM	201-848-1900-694-8
ITT	212-752-6000-672-8
Consuls of:	
Chile	212-370-1455-672-1
El Salvador	212-889-3608-672-7
Britain	212-752-8400-672-8
Haiti	212-697-9767-672-5
Newsworld(Moonie paper)	212-684-4800-674-1
CIA	212-755-6027-674-5
DEA	212-620-3541-621-7
FBI	212-553-2700-621-8
Secret Service	212-466-4400-621-8
D.C.	
Secret Service	202-566-2000-632-8
CIA	202-351-1100-632-8
DEA	202-633-1000-632-8
Moral Majority	202-484-7411-632-6
Nat. Right to Work Committee	703-321-9820-633-8
Heritage Foundation	202-546-4400-632-8
Nat. Right to Life Committee	202-638-4398-632-7
Defense Department	202-545-6700-632-8
State Department	202-655-4000-632-8
Treasury	202-566-2000-632-8
Office of Management & Budget	202-395-3000-632-8
Health & Human Services	202-655-4000-632-8
Conservative Caucus	703-893-1411-633-6
Conservative Digest	703-281-6782-633-4

PHONE CREDIT BEWARE

To the Editors:

Recently there has been some HEAT reported 'round the use of phone credit card numbers. There wouldn't be if people knew what they were doing, but this is no place for 20-20 hindsight.

Here's how Pa Bell busts your ovaries: Let's say you've been charging calls to Exxon. Now Exxon gets their phone bill and sees all these Extrax phone calls. On the bill it says "From Middletown CT to San Francisco CA 415-555-3268." So they call up Pa Bell on the West Coast and ask who 415-555-3268 belong to. Pa Bell tells them and then 555-3268 gets a call from someone who says "Who called you from Middletown on (such-and-such date)?" Usually the victim of this promptly proceeds to wet his pants and tell the whole story. Alternately, Pa Bell might try to get his phone records to see who he calls in Middletown.

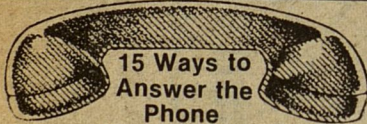
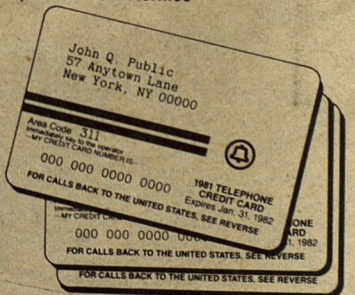
Then the scenario goes like this: the victim in Middletown gets a call from some Feddy-sounding type who says "I know you called so-and-so with a credit card. Confess and pay or you're up Shit Creek with no paddle." Usually, again, a tearful confession and maybe even a Nark is born, who will snitch on the person who gave him the information.

HOWEVER! What no one seems to realize is that Bell's agents are only GUESSING! They're working on the basis of PROBABILITY. Further, if you only call from a pay phone and you only call other pay phones (like in the dorms of your college friends far away), they can't bust anyone for anything unless they actually catch you red-handed. Then when Big Brother Bell comes a'calling, you just say, "Gee, you know a whole bunch of people use this phone. It could be anyone..." REFUSE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS. "Gee whiz, sister, I really don't know..." Play stupid. Even if they say they have names, there is very little they can do. Make sure the people you call know what the fuck's going on so they can make up a few Grim Fairy Tales of their own. Better yet, read this letter over the phone.

Nothing is more important than caution. Use your head. Don't make an hour-long call on one card. If you know you'll be talking all day, keep calling your friend back, five times, from five different pay phones, with five different credit card numbers. Sure it's inconvenient, but so is jail. Never talk longer than 10 minutes on any one call. Use different numbers all the time. When an operator asks any questions, have a good story: "Gee, you know, my father works for them, in the Marketing department. He wrote down his number for me to use..." AND be sure to have a suitable phony name and address to go along with it. The operator can't check while you're right there anyway.

Be warned: some companies change their numbers all the time. EXXON's no longer works; nor do a few others.

Remember: those pig corporations are ripping off America all over the place. And groups like Moral Majority are little more than neo-fascism in disguise. The bastards all deserve what they're getting. BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL AND DON'T SAY YOU WEREN'T WARNED.
 reprinted from Hermes



15 Ways to Answer the Phone

by Joseph Zackelle

Has the phone company been hassling you about calls that were billed to you but should not have been or calls that others "placed to your number with a billing error"? Do you want something new to say to them? Do you get calls from the phone company saying things like, "Hello, this is Miss Tomlin from the phone company, do you know who called the following long distance phone number that is being billed to this number last August from...?"

Here are some ideas my friends and I came up with:

1. There are twenty-five people who live here. Let me check... (wait an hour and then say:) No one knows what you are talking about.
2. No speak English.
3. Yea, about 5000, get the phone book and start with "A".
4. Chicago, where?
5. Ha-Ha! you got ripped off!
6. Yes, I think R. Reagan was there and called me. Check him out, his phone number is: (202)456-1414.
7. Are you paying for this call?
 Yes: I got a call like this four months ago and have asked everyone who called and my friends are real mad at me now.
 *No: I don't accept calls that aren't being paid for. [hang up]
8. You sound cute... Want to go out for a date?
9. This is a draft counseling organization [or submit your favorite organization]. We get lots of calls. I couldn't start to tell you who it was.
10. I don't know what/who it was but please tell them to stop. I'm tired of getting calls from operators.
11. Go away! I'm trying to sleep!
12. Is this a crank call? Don't you know it's illegal to make crank calls? etc.
13. I'm sorry the number you have reached has been disconnected. Please check with your operator to make sure you've dialed the Correct No.
14. You've reached 555-1984. No one can talk to you now. At the sound of the click please Leave your name, phone No., and a brief message... click (hang up).
15. Hello, hello, is there any body there? Hello, hello...

RAO CODES

City	Area	RAO
New Jersey	201	691,693,694,701
District of Columbia	202	632,633
Hartford	203	620
Winnipeg, Manitoba	204	456
Alabama	205	654
Seattle	206	763
Maine	207	603
Idaho	208	639,720
Stockton	209	254
Fresno	209	289
NYC	212	612,617,618, 621,622,623, 624,672,674
Los Angeles	213	646,666,782, 783,784,787,332,337
Dallas	214	749
Philly	215	641,643
Santa Monica/Venice	213	537
Springfield, IL	217	681,314
Duluth	218	726,236
Maryland	301	611
Delaware	302	610
Colorado	303	753
West Va.	304	634
Miami	305	644,780
Saskatchewan	306	457
Wyoming	307	737
Nebraska	308	237
So. Illinois	309	203,260,277
Chicago	312	686,637,698, 795,234
Detroit	313	683,783
Detroit Suburbs	313	696,913
St Louis	314	777,743,251
Syracuse	315	303
Wichita	316	740
Indianapolis	317	680
Shreveport, LA	318	651
Dubuque, IA	319	312
Rhode Island	401	619
Omaha	402	739
Alberta	403	454
Atlanta	404	635,663
Georgia	404	622
Oklahoma City	405	748,215
Montana	406	754
San Jose	408	629,293
Pittsburgh	412	630,642
Western Mass.	413	609
Milwaukee	414	688,689
San Francisco	415	758,759
Berkeley	415	767
Toronto	416	476,478
Springfield, MO	417	757
Quebec City	418	505
Toledo	419	657,248
Arkansas	501	747
Kentucky	502	550
W. Kentucky	502	648
Oregon	503	731
Louisiana	504	646
New Mexico	505	605
New Brunswick, Can.	506	310
Rochester, MN	507	310
Spokane	509	728
San Antonio	512	746,752
Cincinnati	513	677
Dayton	513	785
Montreal	514	470,472
Des Moines	514	734
Long Island	516	727
Lansing, MI	517	695
Albany	518	624
London, Ont.	519	
Mississippi	601	
Arizona	602	
New Hampshire	603	
Vancouver	604	
So. Dakota	605	
Louisville	606	
Binghamton	607	
Madison, WI	608	
So. Jersey	609	
St. Paul	612	
Ill.	613	
Ottawa	613	
Columbus, Ohio	614	
Nashville	615	
Grand Rapids	616	
Boston	617	
East Mass.	617	
So. IL	618	
N. Dakota	701	
Nevada	702	
No. Virginia	703	
Charlotte, NC	704	
North Ontario	705	
Santa Rosa, CA	707	
Council Bluffs	712	
Houston	713	
San Diego	714	
Eau Claire, WI	715	
Buffalo	716	
Harrisburg	717	
Utah	801	
Vermont	802	
So. Carolina	803	
Richmond	804	
Santa Barbara	805	
Amanita	806	
Thunder Bay, Ont.	807	
Hawaii	808	
Puerto Rico	809	
So. Indiana	812	
Tampa/St. Pete	813	
Altoona, PA	814	
Rockford, IL	815	
K.C. MO	816	
Fl. Worth	817	
Sherbrooke, Que	819	
Memphis	901	
Prince Ed. Is.	902	
Jacksonville	904	
Midland, MI	906	
Alaska	907	
Savannah	912	
Topeka	913	
Lower NY State	914	
El Paso	915	
Sacramento	916	
Tulsa	918	
Raleigh, NC	919	
		627,628
		755,383
		602
		789
		257
		252,255
		703
		481
		461
		490
		321
		752,531
		208,307
		687
		744
		750
		474
		787
		452
		656
		295
		316
		745
		669,741
		221
		160
		741
		636

contacts USA

ARKANSAS
•John Adams
c/o PASE
401 Watson St.
Univ. of Ark.
Fayetteville, Ark. 72701

CALIFORNIA
•GROW-Grass Roots of the West
c/o pebbles
Box 516
Little River, Ca. 95456

•Coyote Howls
P.O. Box 21701
San Francisco, Calif. 94110
415-431-4863 ask for Margo
•Reefer Raiders
6702 Van Nuys Blvd.
Van Nuys, CA 91405
213-785-8606
•Joint Effort
145-A Florida St.
San Francisco, CA 94103
415-621-4253

CONNECTICUT
•RAR New London
POB 1265
New London, CT 06320

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
•Frontlines
P.O.B. 21071
Washington, D.C. 20009

DELAWARE
•Delaware Free Press
POB 4592
Newark, Delaware 19711

ILLINOIS
•Chicago RAR & YIP
POB 87254
Chicago, Ill. 60680
312-764-1909 ask for Kim or Gerri

IOWA
•Bill McGee
POB 204
Cedar Rapids, IA 52406

KENTUCKY
•Lex. RAR
c/o Tony Briggs
417 Ferrugson St.
Lexington, KY 40503

MICHIGAN
•United Marijuana Smokers of Michigan
(UMSOM)
11280 McKinley
Taylor, MI
313-287-9077

•Graphic Equalizer RAR Newsletter
280 Ferris
Highland Park, MI 48107

MISSOURI
•Columbia Anarchist League
POB 380
Columbia, MO 65201

NEW JERSEY
•N.J. YIP
Jeff Hurant
76 Summit Ave.
Hackensack, NJ 07601
202-487-6606

NEW MEXICO
•ILLEGAL ALIENS
New Mexico YIP
406 Harvard SE
Albuquerque, NM 87106
505-268-5297

NEW YORK
•Buffalo Tribe and Black Hash Rebels
243 Leroy
Buffalo NY 14214

•Youth Liberation Press
POB 254
Brooklyn, NY

•NYC YIP & RAR
c/o 9 Bleecker St.
New York NY 10012
215-533-5028
•NYACK PEACE CENTER
9 1 4 - 3 5 3 - 2 2 1 1
•YIP Workshop
Endicott, NY 13760
607-785-8674

NORTH CAROLINA
•N.C. YIP & RAR
137A Johnson St.
Chapel Hill, NC 27514
919-967-2119

OHIO
•Subversive Scholastic
Columbus YIP & RAR
POB 8234
Columbus, OH 43201

•Dayton RAR
POB 166 Wright Brothers Station
Dayton, OH 45049
•Bruce Anderson
72 Sprng St.
Delaware, Ohio 43015
•Columbus RAR
POB 8234
Columbus, OH 43201

PENNSYLVANIA
•Brian Downey
c/o Students for Peace
Harrisburg Area Community College
3300 Cameron St.
Harrisburg, PA 17108

•Alliance for the Liberation of Mental
Patients(ALMP) and Community Newspaper
1427 Walnut St.
Philadelphia, PA 19102
215-523-3828 ALMP
215-988-0182 Comunity ask for Zvi
•Whole-in the Universe Gang
RD 1
Wholebrook, PA 15341

SOUTH DAKOTA
•Black Hills Alliance
Rapid City, SD215-569-2477

TEXAS
•Houston RAR
POB 35253
Houston, TX 77025

WASHINGTON STATE
•Washington YIP
P.O. Box 293
Yelm, WA 98597
•Evergreen YIP
TESC-A-518
Olympia, WA 98508
206-866-5034
•Seattle RAR
c/o Left Bank Books
92 Pike St.
Seattle, WA 98101

CANADA

Alberta
•Alberta Legalization of Cannabis Committee
(ALCC)
Box 115 Student Union Building
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada T60 2J2
(403) 432-3201

British Columbia
•Open Road
Box 6135 Station G
Vancouver, BC, Canada
V6R 4G5

Ontario
•Totally Eclipsed
Box 223
Jordan Station, Ontario
LOR 1S0 Canada

•Toronto RAR
c/o Dave
46 Caroline Ave.
Toronto, Ontario, Canada
(416) 463-0789

•Toronto YIP
c/o the New Nation
POB 413 Station R
Toronto, Ontario, Canada
M4S 4C3
(416) 421-8491

•Focus Books & Art
717 1/2 Queens St. E
Toronto, ONT.
416-463-4482

Saskatchewan
•Flashpoint
POB 3658
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada
S4P 3N8

EUROPE

England
•Rock Against Racism, Int.
Box 27
Clerkenwell Close
London E.C.1., UK
phone:01-44-1-802-8773

•Rock Against Sexism
121 Grandison Road
London S.W.11, UK
•International Times
BCM IT
London, WCIV 6XX

Germany
•Die Tageszeitung
-Auslandsredaktion-
Wattstrasse 11-12
1 Berlin-Wedding
phone: 491-30-463-9708

Holland
•Stut Vry Party (SVP)
POB 1386 Groningen
050-264788 HOLLAND

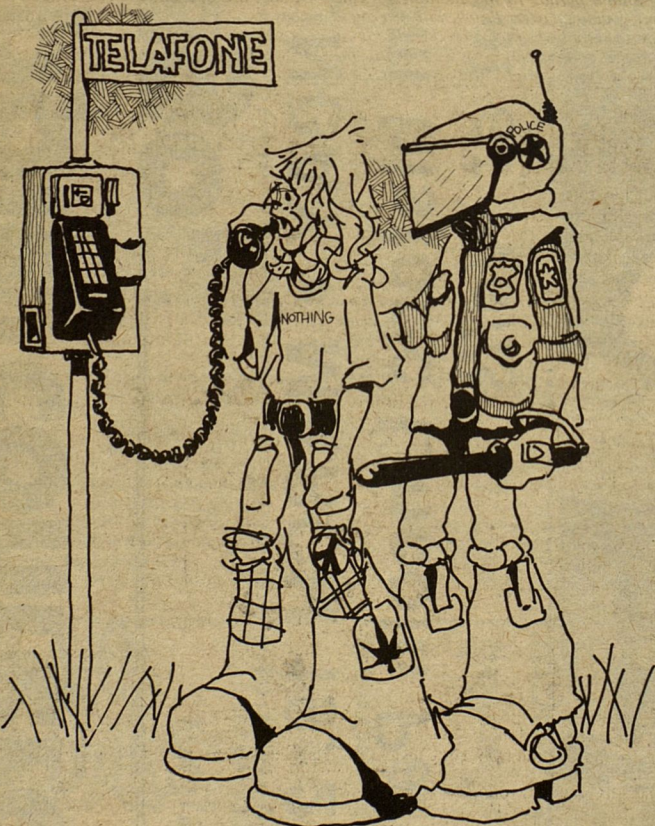
Finland
•Musta Tuuli
Box PL 151, 00141
Helsinki 14
FINLAND

Norway
•Gatevisa
Hjelmsgt. 3.
Oslo 3
NORWAY

Greece
ANICHTI POLI MAG.
% K. MANIHLAS
ΘΕΣΙΚΗ 119
ΠΕΤΡΑΛΟΝΑ, ΑΘΗΝΑ.



continuing events



"HELLO MOM? GUY, I'M IN WASHINGTON. I GOT BUSTED AT THE SMOKE-IN... NO... NO, NOT FOR DOPE... UH... WELL... JAYWALKIN, MOM... I WAS WALKIN' BAK TA MY CAR AN' I GOT BUSTED FOR JAYWALKIN... UH... OK... YOU'LL BE HERE IN AN HOUR... NO MOM, I WON'T GO ANYWHERE... BYE..."
MIKE S. BRZECKA '77

- March 5, 6, 7 Anti-Nuke War Conference, Running Duck Club Detroit Michigan
 - March 8 International Womens Day
 - March 19, 20, 21 YIP Conference, Lincoln Hotel, Clark Street at Wells across from historic Lincoln Park Chicago Illinois
 - March 24 March Against Aid to El Salvador Junta Minneapolis Minn.
 - March 27 National March Against Aid to El Salvador Junta Washington, D.C.
 - April 1 Ann Arbor Hash Bash
 - April 1-4 Southern Activists Conference U of NC, Chapel Hill including April 3 Rock Against Imperialism Concert, contact Students Against Militarism: 919-942-REDS
 - April 10 March to end the Arms Race not the Human Race Chicago Illinois
 - May 1 Fifth Avenue Pot Parade New York City 11:30 at Washington Square Park
 - May 1 Rock Against Racism Concert NYC Noon at the Bandshell in Central Park
 - May 1 May Day Smoke-In Columbus, OH
 - May 1 FREE Concert in Wilson Park Fayetteville Arkansas 12:00 noon
 - May 2 The Great State Capitol SmokeOut, Madison WI
 - May 4 Kent State Killers Commemoration Kent Ohio
 - May 29-31 South Central Regional Yip Conference Fayetteville Arkansas
 - June 5 Chicago Smoke-In Noon Lincoln Park south of the Zoo*
 - June 12-14 Mass Rally against Nuclear Weapons at UN Special Session on Disarmament and civil disobedience at UN Missions of the 5 Nuclear Weapons Nations NYC
 - June 27 Gay Pride Day NYC, Chicago, SF, elsewhere
 - July 2 evening Rock Against Racism Concert Washington, D.C. Lincoln Memorial
 - July 3 Rally at the DEA Franklin Park 14th & I NW, followed by a Concert at Lincoln Memorial
 - July 4 Annual White House Smoke-In Lafayette Park at High Noon
 - July 5 Marijuana Legalization Conference Washington D.C.
 - July 17 Demonstrate against Right-to-Life Convention Cherry Hill, NJ
 - August 21 12 NOON Smoke-In Chicago Lincoln Park*
 - Oct. 31 Halloween Smoke-In NYC Washington Square Park & in Chicago Lincoln Park*
- *All Chicago Lincoln Park events are at the free speech area south of the zoo
For further info on these and other events call Smoke-In Central (212)-533-5028.

Arson Grounds Herbicide Copter
A group opposed to herbicide spraying set fire to a helicopter leased to spray herbicides over forests on the coast of central Oregon.
Two unnamed women from an organization called the "People's Brigade for a Healthy Genetic Future," claimed responsibility for the fire that gutted a \$180,000 1977 Hiller 12-E helicopter.
According to the Salem, Oregon Statesman-Journal, two women appeared masked in hooded jackets and bandannas in a videotape interview with Coast News Service, a local news organization. Calling it "an act of self defense," the women said they had burned the helicopter "as a message to the companies who profit from spraying poisons indiscriminantly with disrespect for human and animal life." And they said they "will strike again."
The spraying has been linked to miscarriages, birth defects and cancer among residents of the area.

the wholocaust...
...if nobody wins,

nobody loses.

What's the difference between any general's fingers and a bowling ball??

Well, you won't get a free years subscription to the MALCONTENT for every bowling ball you send us.

MALCONTENT
four issues (mailed) ...\$2
eight issues (mailed) ...\$4
lifetime unlimited supply ...\$10
bulk (ten copies, eight ish)...\$8.
BE YE NOT LOST AMONG THE PRECEPTS OF ORDER

MALCONTENT
1710 Connecticut Ave. NW
Washington, DC 20009

A BOOK REVIEW

'Bright Spot' Shines

by Paul Krasner

*Here's a land full of power and glory
Beauty that words cannot recall
Oh her power shall rest
on the strength of her freedom,
Her glory shall rest on us all.
Yet she's only as rich
as the poorest of the poor,
Only as free as a padlocked prison
door...*

—Phil Ochs

Norman Mailer and Abbie Hoffman sat watching *Saturday Night Live*. On came a sketch about prisoners who were writing books while still behind bars. Visiting day, they would argue with their literary agents about royalty percentages.

Norman and Abbie were not laughing. Mailer was distressed about Jack Abbott—the man whose book of prison letters, *Belly of the Beast*, he'd been instrumental in getting published—the man he then helped to get out of prison, only to pollute his freedom with a tragic murder.

Hoffman was in Mailer's home only by the grace of a New York State work release program, but prison was where he had to report back to.

"I hate it when I'm there, I hate it when I'm not there, I hate it when I'm fucking, I hate it all the time," said Abbie of prison. "I shouldn't even be there in the first place."

Jerome Washington, the first black Yipie (Jimi Hendrix was the second), should never have been in prison in the first place, either. Perhaps it was the false report in his FBI files—that he was liaison between the Youth International Party and the Black Panthers at the 1968 Democratic convention in Chicago—which was responsible for him being framed on a murder charge a few years later. For a decade now, he has been a prisoner of war.

He founded an award-winning newspaper at Auburn State Prison, got in trouble for criticizing the prison system, and was transferred to Attica as punishment. Remember Attica, that word Al Pacino kept shouting at the cops in *Dog Day Afternoon*?

Washington brought a right-to-write suit, which is still pending. The state offered an out-of-court settlement, but refused his counter-offer, so lawyers are preparing for trial. Meanwhile, he has been transferred from Attica to Stormville.

The Jack Abbott case has made it easy to be cynical about prisoners who write books, but Jerome Washington transcends that cynicism. Behind bars, he has written four plays, two novels and a film script. He has been praised by Ken Kesey, Tom Wicker, Allen Ginsberg.

Alan Sillitoe, author of *The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner*, calls his work "the most moving testament of the modern incarcerated man that I have read from this side of the Iron Curtain."

And now we have a tight little collection of notes and stories from his prison journal—*A Bright Spot in the Yard* (\$4.95, Crossing Press, Trumansburg, New York, 14886). Although we can only be ashamed of the system that has tried to dehumanize Jerome Washington, we can also be grateful that it has failed.

In the face of institutionalized sadism by the guards, he has managed to maintain his compassion for their victimization. In a piece about a blues concert in the prison auditorium—where there are "tear gas canisters recessed in the ceiling"—he writes:

"Off to one side, a blue coated guard nods to the rhythm. On the up-beat his eyes meet the guard sergeant's frown. The message is clear: 'You are not supposed to enjoy the blues. You get paid to watch, not be human.' The message is instantaneously received. The guard jerks himself still and looks meaner than ever."

"Long Tongue, the Blues Merchant, wails on. He gets funky. He gets rough. He gets raunchy. His blues are primeval. He takes everybody, except the guards, on a trip. The guards remain trapped behind the prison's walls while, if only for a short time, we are free..."

Washington is even able to have empathy for their sick wit: "So what if this food is unfit for canine consumption?" the Mess Sergeant said. "We ain't feeding

dogs, we is feeding you.' He gloated, then added, 'The SPCA can't squawk about that.'"

His insights extend far beyond the arbitrariness of prison walls: "Only in prisons, police stations and welfare lines do you see bilingual signs and directions posted. Everywhere else, everything is English only. It seems that Americans only recognize Spanish-speaking people when there is a need to control them."

And he knows the varieties of the fist. On one hand, "When Saladine refused to take Thorazine, the guards said that he was rebelling. When Saladine tightened his fist against the pain of 15 years in prison, the guards said that he had given the Black Power salute..."

On the other hand, "After ten years of jerking off, Willie went home to his wife who had waited with memories of Willie's love. She had stayed in practice, of course, and knew what love making was all about. But, Willie, after ten years of non-experience, could only see his wife as a substitute for his fist."

Washington admits, "I envy maggots, crabs and body lice. They have more opportunities to make love than I do."

He captures the pathetic schizophrenia of compulsory masturbation. In *The Woman On My Wall*, he writes a romantically sensuous ode to the magazine centerfold pasted on his cell wall. "Even her toes stir my libido..."

Yet, in a later note, he confesses, "I used to have a large, nude pin-up on my wall. It was there, across from the bed, doing time just as I am. Until I woke from a wet dream and in the half light I thought I had a midget in the cell with me. When fantasies become that real it's time to give them up. The next time I pin up a photograph it will be of something I can use—like a helicopter."

A recent letter I received from Jerome began, "Is it next year yet? Damn, had hoped that I'd wake and this shit would be all over..."

And in his book: "New Year's Eve. A smooth-skinned boy of 21 was gang raped in the bathroom. The guard on duty puffed an extra long, mentholated and filtered cigarette and took his time responding to

the screams that were soon gagged away with a bar of prison soap...The boy was charged with 'attempting to incite a riot' with his 21-year-old-smooth-skinned ass..."

To blame such a victim is the ultimate trickle-down theory of '80's morality. "The storeowner's color TV showed green trees and food and luxuries as real, not myths, and that the pain of living from welfare check to welfare check is not a universal fact. We smashed the store's window. Via the pawnshop, we converted the TV into babyfood, three meals a day, rat traps, clothes and rent. In the process we transformed ourselves from a poverty statistic into a self-help program."

Washington shares with us a satirical perception that has helped him remain sane:

"Each day I feed the birds outside my window. Since I am never sure if the birds that come today are the same that came yesterday, I limit my conversation to a few 'hellos' and a casual 'hi, there.' Extended conversations are impossible when no continuum can be identified. Still, each day the birds come to pimp me for their bread. And each day I pimp them for their companionship. We pimp each other for survival. Isn't that also a law of Nature?"

In his title story, *Bright Spot in the Yard*, he tells of a place in the prison yard where he goes to be free to take journeys of incredible poetic imagery:

"I came to earth in ancient Timbuktu. The tart aroma of fresh camel dung prickled my nostrils as I strolled the baked clay streets to the market square in the shadow of the great DYNUREE Mosque. Senegalese, Bantu and Bambute tradesmen bartered candies and nuts and cheese, spice and dried fruit for salt bricks mined from the pits at Taoudenni. From open-front booths, Songhai merchants sold Arab cloth, Moorish jewelry and belly dancers born at the mouth of the Nile, while derelicts asked alms and floral-tailed peacocks strutted nearby."

"In the dry noon shade of a palm, I sat on a Persian rug, and my feet cooled in the crystal Oasis of Amen-Ra. There I sipped quick-chilled pomegranate juice laced with aniseite served by mulatto eunuchs and watched ebony concubines from south of the Sudan parade to the auctioneer's call. That evening, after dining with a nomad prince, I climbed onto a cloud and looking into the coming night sky, I heard the guard sergeant shout: 'Okay, you men.

Clear the yard. Get your asses back to your cells..."

Yet, not every inmate is able to find a bright spot in the yard. In a letter to me, Jerome Washington talks about the Jack Abbott case:

"Abbott is a product of the system. I've seen hundreds like him; all that sets him apart is the fact that his letters were edited into a book which Norman Mailer pushed. When I saw him on TV right after his book came out—he was with Mailer on a talk show—I and others, (at Attica), felt that he would blow with the slightest push—and, sad to say, he did. As soon as his manhood, (the image), was confronted, he struck out in the only way he knew, the only way life had conditioned him to strike out..."

"What they did to him was like taking a person fresh from the street, throwing him in prison and expecting him to survive. Well, the only rules such a person would know are those of the free world. He'll get killed in here. Conversely, the rules Abbott knows are the ones of prison. Out there, he killed. In here, it's the thing to do. Seems that Abbott knew everything there is to know about the joint, and nothing about life outside. A damn shame..."

"To me, he is just a symbol. I am not all that concerned with him as a person as what it has done to hurt other writers in prison—the word right now is that these people don't want me to have a creative writing workshop because they fear I'll turn into a Jack Abbott, or I'll turn out a bunch of Jack Abbotts. But that's the way the system is run—on paranoia!..."

In a previous limited edition of *Notes From a Prison Journal*, Washington wrote, "Memories become hope. And hope becomes an absolute trap." In the new book, that maxim has been amended: "In prison, memories become hope. And hope becomes an absolute trap. Yet, to do nothing is treacherous."

A Bright Spot in the Yard is something. It articulates the consciousness beyond the myth of the criminal class.

"People who come out of prison can build up the country," wrote Ho Chi Minh. "Misfortune is a test of people's fidelity. Those who protest at injustice are people of true merit. When the prison-doors are opened, the real dragon will fly out."

Jerome Washington is one of those dragons. And his prose is flying out before him. We ought to spread the word.

Prison Rad Snuffed

by Ron Reed

Carl Harp, a revolutionary anarchist prisoner was murdered in his cell at the Washington State Penitentiary Sept 5th, 1981. Three weeks previously, Harp was made aware of a contract out on his life by a member from a gang that refused the contract from their dope supplier—the guards. Another guard told Harp of the plot as well.

Harp made moves, distributing an open letter exposing the contract and checking into protective custody because he was too tired after all these years of fighting back, to adequately protect himself. A week after entering protective custody, Harp felt confident enough to be released back into the general prison population. He was found dead, with his wrists slashed and hung by a telephone wire. He was housed in the tier which houses inmates before they re-enter general population.

His reputation among prisoners who knew of him seemed solid; he never played games or ran scams against prisoners and often helped them out with their problems. But in prison, it doesn't take much at all to get killed with the State keeping conditions oppressive.

Harp was not beaten to death as in most prison killings; rather his death was executed to appear as suicide. There was even a suicide note supposedly written by Carl. Yet no one who knew Carl believed for an instant that his death was anything but murder.

Here are some of the facts evident so far:

- 1) The cause of death hasn't yet been assessed.
- 2) No explanation has been given as to how his wrists were slashed.
- 3) Both his close friend and wife who saw

the suicide note declared it a fake.

4) All who knew Harp were aware of his remarkable ability to stay balanced, fight hard when he had strength, deflect assaults when weak, and lay low to regenerate his energy when tired. He had a lust for life.

5) His wife and I who last visited Carl, August 28th after he had demanded to get transferred back to general population, saw a person who felt very satisfied about his moves and was anticipating the future. He was also looking forward to the next issue of a newsletter he was involved in, the Anarchist Black Dragon, a certain big victory in an upcoming suit against the guards for a brutal beating he received 2 years ago, an appeal on his rape conviction by one of Washington's best attorneys, projects on publishing some of his writing, and of course, more visits from his wife now that he was back in Washington from California's San Quentin.

6) Lastly, Carl died alone. He vowed that if he ever would give it all up and commit suicide, he'd take a pig with him.

At the age of 23, he had been convicted and sentenced to four consecutive life terms for murder and rape. (The history of the trial and the proceedings clearly show he was railroaded by a State that needed a conviction, after blowing its case against the guilty party.) Harp, outraged at his convictions, decided to fight back.

While many inmates would try to do "easy time," Carl never took life for granted. He did his time by churning out letters and articles to the outside, launching suits against the prison, helping other prisoners in their legal matters (and teaching some to read), being supportive and loving to friends, painting or drawing art, and reading and discussing political theory.

He put theory into action by helping found Men Against Sexism, a group established to help protect gay prisoners and educate others; participated in the intense strikes and rebellions Walla Walla prisoners waged against their captors; co-founded the Anarchist Black Dragon Collective—an underground political group inside, and their publication, which is still continuing, the **Anarchist Black Dragon**.

Two years ago, Harp and two others seized the Classification Building and took ten staff hostages to force publicity and action on the dire lack of justice and human rights prisoners face. Harp refused to plead guilty, demanding a public political trial. The other two succumbed to the intense State pressure and pled guilty. Harp was then viciously beaten and raped with a riot baton by guards. After spending two weeks in a hospital, he was transferred against his will to San Quentin. He was told he would be killed there. News of his beating and transfer was publicized internationally by outside supporters, and Harp launched suits seeking damages and a return to Walla Walla.

What followed was a slow parade of victories. Last year, a previous civil suit Harp and others launched saw the judge declare Walla Walla "cruel and unusual." Wishing to avoid being put on trial again, the State dropped the hostage charges against Harp. Then he was awarded \$7,000 for being illegally kept in segregation for 14 months. He then won his transfer back to Walla Walla recently and was preparing to go further, when the pigs, deciding they could endure no more, killed him.

An autopsy will be done to determine the cause of his death, the FBI have been called in to investigate, some lawyers have come forward to help, and outside supporters are planning strategy to expose the complicity behind his murder, and the murder of hundred of other inmates in the clutches of the State.

RAR INTERVIEW

Continued from page 15

the Nazis go in there, organize this gig right in the middle of this place; that's provocation on their part, you know; so what happens? They have this gig and they go down the road and they start threatening some Asian women and they completely sort of frighten people and harass them and so the Asian kids are organized like that; and that was it; they completely went for them; with a riot situation, with the police defending the fascists again as always.

D: Well, isn't there some kind of outcry from liberals, you know...?

R: Of course when the Poles strike it's great too; it's unpatriotic to strike in Britain or America.

R: Yeah, there seems to be a feeling like that.

D: Well, the Poles did show how to deal with people who are, you know; totally in control of a police apparatus that they're not afraid to use.

R: It's very strange the way the media pick up on it. The whole Polish thing is a fight for freedom, you know, solidarity. But then when anything is done in England by the Trade Union Movement, it's completely the opposite way around, you know. I mean it's about mad lefties and the unionist Trots.

D: There's no movement by anybody in

never sprang out into being a national sort of party like that...it was very...there were kids everywhere...there were around 80 RAR groups in the whole of England at one time.

A: That's a lot.

R: There was, there was a real lot.

D: I think we must have like 30 groups in North America.

A: Yeah, I know in England, there's a lot of English to make up for North America.

D: The great thing about them is that they had this meeting in Dayton that only one guy went to from here. And they decided in Dayton that it was really good that they had their own initiative to call this meeting, right? and that they didn't require the people from **Overthrow** to put it on, which is better, because of the fact that any of us can be like just about wiped out any time the government chooses to do so, so it's a good thing that it will continue to have life regardless of persons in any one place. Didn't the Londonization of the thing cause problems in terms of personal politics coming to the fore in a small group that lived in London?

R: I suppose it did in a sense. It created animosity outside London saying we were controlling the whole thing. Basically we didn't control it on that level though. I suppose because you live in London, because it's centralized, everything that happens in England happens in London.



photo: Ron Reid

the unions to support the people who are rioting?

R: In England only certain sections. It's not a very popular thing within the bureaucracy within the ruling sort of voice of the people. It's much more a street level thing, much more; kids know it's right. Kids know it's what they've got to do now. And that's what the politicians are fighting. They know...they can't control the kids no more. And this is organized, this is not...I mean, in Toxeeth the rioters let old people out of the old people's hospital; they organized. This is not just like kids all getting together. They organized letting them out and when they were out they started rioting again. On one level this is what's important about it because if it is organized then it's already dead. RAR can sort of help some things out...

D: Yeah, it's some kind of problem that we sort of heard about but we didn't understand cause we were too far away...RAR was organized differently in Great Britain. What did you have, you had a central committee?

R: Yeah, we had a central committee.

D: We had instead a national committee which is more federative. It represented the key local groups. It rarely met.

R: Well, in England we used to have AGMs which were annual general meetings where the whole of English RAR brought a representative or 2 down at this one thing every year or twice a year. But then we found it impossible to run RAR without...we always ran it from London. So we couldn't run it from the telephone to Lancaster, and we would never meet, so the whole thing became London dominated. It

D: Yeah, it's the same here, anything that happens in the United States happens...

R: In New York...yeah.

D: ...in New York. It's the media capital.

R: That's right, so it's very difficult. We tried to pressure local groups to do things on their own initiative, but strangely enough a lot of people went for our identities. We became the thinking force behind situations, the driving force as well. After those major 2 carnivals everyone began to do carnivals, without us even telling anyone, so that was a good thing because it helped to organize a real southern unit on their own. We had been the national front so that was our job in a sense, not to smash racism, but to stimulate local groups, because it takes a lot more than RAR to smash racism, what we had done though is that we had beaten the outright nazis, who had been an incredible threat in 1979 when they were getting a large percent of the polls in Liverpool in the elections, to nothing, after we had finished, after 4 years. They weren't getting anything. They knew that. That's why they don't exist now.

D: How did they get clobbered?

R: They got clobbered. We beat them! Not only did we club them on the streets, but we clobbered them in the media. Not only did we clobber them in the media but on the streets...everytime they turned up we were there. This program was just everywhere.

D: How did you manage to do that tactically?

R: By the ANL, and by RAR.

D: How did ANL work?

R: ANL worked very much like RAR, but it worked much more within the labour movement through a network of what was already existing, thru the women's movement, and things like that. It had much more tentacles, you know, in much more different places. It could actually get into the labor movement, it could get to shop stewards and union movements, get them to sponsor, get posters put up everywhere in factories and that's very lucky. It's very different. RAR supplied the youth and the headline entertainment, political entertainment, the ANL supplied money and a very wide spectrum of audience, of labor audience and we beat them and that's what happened.

How did they mobilize the people to turn out?

R: They didn't have to!

D: You didn't have to mobilize people? Call people up?

R: Yeah! You organize like you normally would, you start when there was a demonstration on the day and you do the posters and you inform the press, but basically there was no calling people, there was a snowballing, because it was a very real threat to fascism in England in those 3 years the Front would actually have lots of their own meetings; and we had a lot of anti-meetings so it actually snowballed, so of itself it just began to take off; one evening there was a meeting from the front, local community based on the trade union movement, based on the labor party, and based on RAR and ANL were organizing their local area; I wouldn't have to go down to Brixton because I'd know that everybody in Brixton would be out that night. And they didn't have to come to Islington. It was much more local, it was organized in a local area, the fighting of fascism, except when the fascists had their big marches in London.

D: How big were those marches?

R: Well, they claimed them as big, and generally they'd get about a thousand people, 1,200. At Lewisham I think they got 3,000 but we got 7,000 or something and then it just dropped from then on. And then the secret marches are very more, you know...the police would keep them secret, and they're very much more bigger than anything. They haven't had a march now in quite a few months. They don't have really lengthy marches. Also we had a ban in London for a couple of months of marches because they didn't want a revolution.

D: They don't want you guys to have ten converging RARs. Can you do that in London, I mean technically how is it set up? Is it possible to converge in a central area?

R: Well, yes, if you mention it. It would take massive amounts of organization and you don't know whether they'd let you do it unless you lied. You would have to have entirely different areas working as one.

A: Is that what they're doing in Poland; they have star demonstrations or something where they have 5 different marches..?

R: Do they? That's amazing...

A: Yeah, I read that in the **Times**. Star demonstrations is what they have...

R: That means that like they got in Poland an identity of struggle at the moment which we haven't got, you know, which I hope will come thru unemployment. I mean there they're starving so they've got their identity; they can't get food.

D: Terrific problem, anyway. Uh, it hasn't reached a point of not being able to get food, yet.

R: No, no, it takes some time for that to happen.

D: 2 more years?

R: Well, you've got longer than one year. I don't see people starving.

D: Yeah... well, the U.S. is a rich country. Even when it's poor it's rich compared to other places. All these rich people who live here bring back the dough from all the places that they conquered and they just have it and it just seeps down... the British had this once, many years ago. And now they can't... well, let's face it, they have to like, realign the economic focus with the military focus and the monetary focus, because the military focus is what turns everything.

R: So, what's the view of Ireland over here?

D: The view of Ireland? Oh, man, there's tremendous support for the Irish

here because there's all these Irish Americans, all these cops...

A: Oh yeah, they all support them...

D: The cops, it was always a problem on the television, when Charles was up at the...

A: the Hilton...

D: There were cops up there demonstrating, being cops, obviously being nice to the people who were demonstrating and they'll be out there in 30 minutes in their fucking civies demonstrating as demonstrators because they're really Irish. I can always remember as a little kid in this country they always had these shows on the Irish that the Catholic Church put on the radio about life in Ireland where British landlord is flogging the peasants who are starving to death, and they're leaving for America and they're dying, you know; it's like generations of propaganda. Also there's the whole thing of the American revolution...

A: Yeah, the Americans don't like the British anyway.

D: I just want to be there for a revolution... anywhere!! I have a feeling one is coming up in Great Britain...it's like a solar eclipse or something...a definite disjunction seems to be coming in Great Britain; it's like watching Iran from afar, trying to see what's going on before it happens...What would be a scenario for a revolution in England? A few years of Thatcher? More riots? More and more police brutality? A general strike, loss of confidence...well what exactly?

R: I don't think it's as easy as that.

D:...See the thing is you can't tell. It isn't totally the effect of planning...there's a certain snowball effect...

R: Yeah...I think possibly Northern Ireland might have a big say in it; I mean, in a sense they can't carry on in Northern Ireland forever, it can't go on forever. Sooner or later they're going to have to put up, because they're never gonna win...and that might be the focusing of the attention in many respects; and when they put up, the British people will see that they can be defeated.

D: But wouldn't it be easier to defeat them there in Great Britain? When you're not a bunch of foreigners and you hinge upon the regular electoral system and they're worried about how you're going to vote in the next elections and the trade unions can always do what they did in Poland even if they're vastly weaker...when they really get upset was when the people fight, say on the scale of 1968 in France...very extreme police repression led to a general strike by everybody in the country.

R: It would take the labor movement and the trade unions together to take some sort of stand. In England there doesn't seem to be an ideology of taking a stand.

D: I must have assumed that people read the papers and watch the tube and that they follow what goes on in their countries...leadership is moribund...

R: It's like over here with this aviation strike; what's going to happen if that loses? I mean there doesn't seem to be mass support for it here.

A! No, there's not that much support at all.

R: I mean, it's just that continued process of being beaten all the time. There doesn't seem to be any communication between, I mean, what are the trade unions, that could have such power. The teamsters? The engineers if they went out...that'd completely shut down the whole thing.

D: Teamsters are run by the mafia.

So, we were talking about scenarios for the next 2 years. I have a feeling that this may intersect with the other thing I was asking you; so what happened in RAR that led to the...well what happened in RAR?

R: What happened? Oh, well, there was a mixture of some people's politics that were changing, and we got to this stage where RAR brought out the album which took a long time unfortunately because of logistics and copyright problems, and what we found was that we were really placing our hopes on the money because we were getting a lot of money from Virgin for the record, several thousand pounds; and we were wondering what we were gonna do with the money, and should we buy ourselves equipment, pay off our debts, or invest the money, but what happened in fact was

that it took so long to bring the album out that by the time it was brought out the impetus had rather changed in England, and what happened was the impetus of Rock and Roll changed as well; you know, punk was completely accepted into the industry and therefore it lost a lot of its impetus with kids; they didn't want to know it after a while because it was... it was commercialized. And so it lost its impetus and RAR, we absorbed that shock because we went over to a lot of different music and we expand and...

D: Just at the time that you were getting out of doing punk, in New York they were insisting that it had to be punk.

R: Yeah, well, we stopped doing that, you know, and we tried to take on different media and we began to think that tape recording was a very important political weapon and that we should use, and how it would be possible to get that world distributed, cause we were thinking of, like, how it could be our voice, our political voice and the gigs would be enjoyment and we could mix enjoyment with politics, and all that. But the paper could be about really being political and that's why RAR liked *Yipster Times*.

We cover everything, not only RAR, we cover Northern Ireland a great deal, and women's problems, sexism and all that. And during that time with the money the whole thing changed because like there was this problem about what to do with money and there was a personal problem that went on in RAR that was pretty... 2 people were fucking each other which upset a lot of people, for some strange reason.

D: What exactly happened? It's the kind of thing that actually happens in radical groups...

R: Uh, the whole thing about the fucking thing was like a vehicle for an expression in which the people felt RAR becoming a bit commercial and RAR was becoming a bit too distanced from its original roots. We had people working in the center and who mainly worked in a very lonely way.

D: How did the center work?

R: It worked in a practical sense by three people who worked in the office...

D: Who did what?

R: Katie Red, who was a long standing member, who was our first secretary, she was working with keeping up the local groups, keeping them informed all the time, an amount of propaganda that would go in and out; then there was Lane who worked there full time, who was basically involved with putting on gigs, helping gigs being organized, other aspects of RAR, cause we were getting into a lot of other things, international work, you know, like Germany all of a sudden picked up, we had Rock Against the Right, Rock Against Reagan, we had Norway coming up, a lot happening in Norway and Sweden and so he took more care of like that going on, and then we had John Dennis who worked on the financial aspect; Red and he were the main developers of ideological thought about where we were going and then there was people like me and Oujii and Sid and Rees, although I did at one time I left to go to college but we were all full time members in a sense because Sid and me were reporting and Oujii was the writer and the English Left and all that... Red, although he hasn't worked full time, he's a bit like me in a sense, he's there all the time... RAR after this period developed into this organization which I show you here... we call it radical wallpaper. And that was Red's main concept which a lot of RAR's energies went into afterwards; radical wallpaper is an umbrella organization which encompasses all the British Left, whoever wants to work in it in a very non-committed way about any sort of progressive culture, you know... Radical Wallpaper's put out 2 singles, put out posters, it's basically a financing umbrella organization which allows political activity to go on; so that's what happened as well; there was a split on that level because we thought we were getting too limited about just rock n roll. Some people wanted to do everything; anyway, during this, this personal problem, there was this underlying fear that there was a...

D: Well, who were the 2 people who were like causing the problem?

R: Uh, well... I think that's a real issue...

D: But the point is, was it a thing of the guy involved was a capitalist or...

R: Well, basically, yeah... but I wouldn't want to call him capitalist. I think that we have a problem of... the left... of a bunch of shady characters, guys who have gotten economics degrees.

A: Oh, yeah, the hip capitalists.

R: Yeah, the hip capitalists... who have very conscious arguments for their motives... I mean it's really dangerous, I know... John is a very strange character.

D: John Dennis? But he was the other heavy with Red Sanders, though.

RL yeah.

D: Wasn't he the guy that did all the logistics and...

RL Yeah.

D: Well, what did he do, he put on concerts, basically?

R: Yeah, but we all made the decision, it was all, Central used to run democratically.



ly, sort of, we used to have meetings once a week and people would propose ideas and people would vote on them. There was never an idea that went by without confirmation per se, I mean we always voted...

D: So you had your ideologist and you had, like, your foremost practitioner, it was not the same person...

R: No...

D: Well, no wonder, that would explain a lot of what happened because obviously this guy John Dennis must have had a great deal of practical say over...

R: I don't know if it was personal like that...

D: ...over the question of the relative standing that various people had in the organization.

R: I don't know if it was as personal as that in that... I think that there was a real change in climate in England as well...

D: At what time is this?

R: Around 1979 and getting on to late 1980. There was a lot of energy around at the beginning of punk and RAR and that's basically why the 2 happened together; but after that initial energy it was still. It seems to be peaking now, this sort of non-energy, and that's it, you know. The left had lost it. So it was a change, it was a time for change as well, we had gone on for a long time. So we decided to change it...

D: You learn a lot from these microcosmic situations... Well basically what happened, I mean how did the scenario...

R: Well, like I say, it was just...

D: ...an internal struggle...

R: ...it wasn't internal... in a devious way it was just an open one and when it didn't happen people left;

D: What didn't happen?

R: Well, uh, a lot of the people's resignations were asked for?

D: Which people were asked to resign?

R: Well, just 2 of the committee, you know.

D: Who, John and uh...

R: No, no, no, just John, I forget. It was John was asked and then John wouldn't, and everybody said that they were going to be resigned, you know, it was just one of these situations which was very difficult because one of the reasons why he was asked to resign was because of his sex and because of his whole attitude...

A: This is what happened with us...

R: He was said to be sexist because he wouldn't discuss his personal sex relationship in a RAR meeting and he wouldn't face it when it happened; I mean, I've never gotten into that sort of debate with him. And all this information was asked which he didn't give. And, uh...

D: Did this have a... What I'm trying to understand is this... there was also at the same time a conflict going on between the central RAR and the provinces.

R: It wasn't a conflict... there was always a democratic centralist organization.

D: Democratic centralist organization is

the guy that was a catalyst—then it would prevent the people from resolving the problems relating to these other people because they would be so busy trying to solve their own problem that they would just drift, you know... and we've seen that a lot, you know. So, when you guys resigned what happened?

R: Well, it was taken over by another committee and it's still going today by the other committee really.

D: What was the other committee? What might it consist of?

R: It's a lot... well, you see, because we were controlling it for three years a lot of young kids came up, you know; they learned, we educate and cater in a way and their running it; I mean, there are a few other people still in the borderline, you know, it's developing into a different area.

D: That's interesting... that's an interesting perspective I sometimes

very hard to... Your little meeting was not only a meeting for London in a way, but it was also a meeting where all the national strategy was discussed.

R: Well, I don't know if every RAR is going to be that organized in that sense...

D: Did the guy John Dennis just decide that there was going to be a national tour? Who decided that?

R: The decision was an idea first of all, and then it was a decision of the London committee. There were alternative tours organized by locals in English RAR.

D: I'm merely taking the attitude of any devil's advocate within an organization.

R: yeah...

D: The focus could be lost now, I don't know, what was the interaction between Red and John? How did that work? I mean, Red was the guy I hear he was a firey speaker...

R: Oh, he's a great speaker...

D: ...the dynamic head up at things, kind of you know...

R: Well he started it—right?—he was a think tank; he's very good at that.

D: He started RAR and he knew John right from the get...

R: No!

D: No?

R: No, not at all.

D: They met each other thru...

R: No, John like everyone else in RAR just came into it thru organizing his own thing first of all... he organized a gig in his college and...

D: Same way as with the yuppies, that's how the yuppies work... you do something successful...

R: That's right...

D: And then you get standing. But it might be important to consider the effect this was having, you know, if there was a problem with relations, with other chapters which could not be dealt with because the group was really sorely riven by an ideological question, and they were really having problems resolving it because a lot of executive power had been vested in

take... uh, like what are these people like? Where are they at? I mean did both sets of people drop out of the central organization?

R: no, not all of them.

D: Well, who stayed?

R: Well, Red.

D: Red left...

R: Red stayed! And then there's a couple of other guys—and then Sid and Ruth are back involved in it now. And I think it's going to happen again, we just had this—theory, really—and I think all this stuff about John Dennis and whoever that was about was a personal conflict, it was really just another sub-section, another theme in the history of RAR, you know, it wasn't necessary all of a sudden to have RAR and it was now again it is. My own personal belief is not in organizing through RAR. It can't maintain itself for long and I don't believe that isolate politics work like that; I think you have to have a party.

D: Party?

R: Yeah, I think I'm a Leninist in that sort of aspect.

D: A party... What is a party?

R: A party is the people who belong to it.

D: Uh, that's a good analysis or a good definition rather; sometimes we have the uh, we say that the yuppies are everybody who people call yuppies; it's kind of all the people who end up being categorized by the rest of the left who say—oh you guys you're just a bunch of yuppies...

R: Yeah, seems to be...

D: Yeah, it's like in, they're more in tune to the culture in Castro's Cuba, which is very down on marijuana; if you talk about it you realize that there's an alternative: to be for marijuana; there are socialists in Jamaica who are not against marijuana; but there's this huge quantity of people in this country who smoke it and the left just puts them off right away. That's why when you say that you're a Leninist you immediately lose a lot of people.

Continued on Page 29

THE FIFTH ESTATE meets The All People's Congress Or What's a Nice Newspaper Like You Doing In A Place Like This?

A couple of us went downtown to Cobo Hall on a cold Friday night to check out the rally to "overturn the Reagan program" and to pass out a few copies of our last issue to the curious. The rally was being staged by the "All-People's Congress" all-weekend convention, a left-liberal amalgam, everyone from Dykes Against Racism Everywhere to trade unionists, feminists, Democratic Party hacks looking for a constituency, and Leninists looking for cannon fodder.

The posters had been all over the city since the summer, free bus rides were being offered every fifteen minutes or so from various welfare and unemployment offices, Gil Scott Heron was supposed to perform on Saturday night for a benefit—it had all the makings of a slick, combination carnival and revival meeting. The revival, that is, of The Popular Front To Fight 'Reaganism', led by liberal politicians and trade union bureaucrats and staffed by the minions of the Leninist parties looking for a piece of the action.

But we had a lot of extra papers laying around turning yellow, and we were starting to work on another issue, so we decided to potlatch them out of here and hand them out to the folks who might have taken the free bus rides to go somewhere where it was warm, and to perhaps shake up the true believers with some blasts against civilization.

When we got down there, we realized almost immediately that we were probably just wasting our time. The people filing into the building had all the markings of professionals shipped in for the event, and at the entrance we were met first by a smiling *Militant* salesman resembling a Moonie flower peddler, and then by probably ten Spartacists, all holding the same issue of their paper held open to a different page to suck us into their important events and their "regroupment plans," shrilly calling for the "defense of the Soviet Union" and the unleashing of Soviet nerve gas on Afghani tribespeople, Polish workers, and everyone else who didn't understand the nature of "combined and uneven development."

Once inside the building, we found our way to the main hall, where registration was taking place. There were less than two dozen people there, waiting patiently to register the masses, very serious-looking people running back and forth with walkie-talkies, a few PATCO members looking uncomfortable. We walked to the far end along a partition, to an opening which faced the main hall of the event, thousands of empty folding chairs like the metallic residues of history congealing on the humid floor of a cave. At the rear of the hall were narrow, oblong placards designating the names of states, just like in the political conventions of the major parties, looking like syringes. An officious woman came up to us as we were walking to the other hall where the rally was going on. She was carrying a thick bundle of manila envelopes, and they must have gone to her head.

"Hi, are you registered?" she asked, sounding like a psychologist trying to smile you into a corner while they get the net.

"Yeah," I mumbled. She eyed our papers.

"Where are your badges?"

"We don't like badges, so we aren't wearing them. Just like we don't like uniforms."

"Who asked you, anyway?" my partner asked. "You in charge here?"

"Well, we've got to be disciplined," she said.

"Actually, we aren't interested in your opinion, goodbye," said my partner. We headed out into the corridor and over to the main hall where we started handing out papers to people as they approached the

entrance. Within a minute or so, a guy came up wearing two sets of badges.

"Ah, have you guys been cleared?" At first I thought he was a scientologist. "You can't hand out papers here unless you've been cleared," he said.

"No, we haven't. You want a paper?"

"Listen, why don't we go get you cleared, and then see if it's all right for you to pass out papers here. It's prohibited to pass out papers here."

"We've got a better idea. We'll just pass out papers until they kick us out. That way, we get rid of more papers. You work here or something?"

"No, I'm with the Congress," he gulped. "Really, I can't let you pass out papers here."

"Oh, you're a cop, eh?"

"Hell, no!"

"Well, quit acting like one, it doesn't become you." A woman came up and he whispered something in her ear. She left and we kept passing out papers.

"You see, this is an umbrella organization, and we have agreed that no one can pass out papers here; no one has the right to pass out papers here. If I let you do it, I have to let everyone do it."

"Look," said one of the anarchist troublemakers, "Do you see see anyone else around here passing anything out? So why do you care? What's it to you?"

"You can pass out papers in front."

"We don't want to pass out papers with the Spartacists. And it's cold outside. Are we breaking any law? If we are, tell those cops over there to make us leave." About half a dozen Detroit cops were lounging around, taking only minimal notice of our little drama. By this time we were surrounded by five or six of the "marshalls," the all-peoples commissars, sergeants-at-arms, peoples flying goon squad, whatever they call themselves.

"Hey!" yelled one. The discussion was coming to an end. "Ya can't pass papers out here, Y'unnerstan?"

I passed another one out to a woman who smiled and gave me one of hers. My partner in petty crimes against order said "Yes, sir, officer!" He snapped to attention and saluted.

"I'm not bothering you, pal, don't bother me," I said and passed out another one. I was starting to get a little nervous. Their eyes were filing down to small slits like the rifle openings in a mobile barricade as it advances across the ice towards Kronstadt. They were closing in. The cops were snickering and beginning to be amused by the leftist police force trying to impose order on the unruly and the unwashed. I passed out another paper and one of the commissars grabbed me by the arm.

"I thought I told ya to quit passing them papers out," he wheezed.

"What are you, a cop or something? Let go of my arm."

"Whaa—" He looked at me as if he had just stepped on a nail. One of his mates closed in and started pulling him off of me. He squeezed my arm. I was going to ask him to dance, but I didn't think that he would appreciate my sense of humor. "You call me a cop again and I'll punch your face in," he coughed.

"Hey, wait a minute, pal," I said, backing off slightly and trying to figure out what to do with the bundle of papers under my only free arm, seeing the official cops starting to take more interest in the scene.

"You can pass out papers in Cobo Hall, but you can't punch people." His friend had pulled him off me, if such people can have friends. "But he called me a cop, man!"

"Well, you act like one," said my partner. The peoples guard turned around toward us, but the boys in blue were there. "Am I breaking the law?" I asked one.

"Well no," he drawled, probably tickled by all this silliness. "As long as you keep moving, they can't stop you." Then he asked my partner for a paper. We gave him one. We started moving away from the entrance and back down the corridor of the building toward the main entrance and out. There were really very few people, maybe a few hundred at the rally, I guessed, and no one was arriving anymore. A woman came up, wearing about twenty Solidarnosc buttons, and told us how indignant she was at our treatment. She meant to do something about it. We gave her a paper and started to leave.

"Hey, there!" A fat, elderly security guard came up to us in a wounded, half sideways crab-walk, mumbling, "Don't be passing them papers out in here."

"But those police said we could do it."

"They don't know nothing. I'm with the Cobo Hall security and I says you can't."

Somehow, I knew that this confrontation would be the one that would land us in jail.

"Well, we were just leaving, so we'll just hand out a few more as we go, OK?"

"You hand out another one of those and I'll take them all from you." He sat on his little motorized cart, ready to give chase. When we got outside, the Spartacists were gone, and the air smelled of nerve gas, but it was Detroit after all, and it was Friday evening.

Later, in the bar, we laughed at how amiable by comparison the real cops acted, how much nastier the rent-a-cop was, and how thoroughly overbearing and machine-like the midget cops for the left were (most

of them were probably members of the Workers World Party, a freakish hybrid of Trotskyism and Stalinism which has been running "All People's" from behind the scenes). The less power each layer of cops had, the meaner they were. We also laughed about that Detroit cop opening up the paper and seeing on the first page, "When I pronounce the word civilization, I spit."

I took a look at the one paper someone had given us, in exchange for the FE: a thin tabloid from the "Red Balloon Collective" with a tongue-in-cheek letter from the Highgate cemetery and signed Marx and Engels! Cute! And that, followed by a reprint of...*The Communist Manifesto*. And timely, too! And so hard to come by! And filled with exciting, new ideas which will help us grasp the enormous, unprecedented crisis in which this civilization flounders and which threatens to annihilate us all!

And who was the poor, foolish sap who got talked into retyping the Communist Manifesto on a cheap typewriter, to be handed out at a convention of the mostly already converted?

On Sunday, October 18, the *Free Press* reported that a thousand people showed up at the All Peoples Congress. As "security duty" ran back and forth sporting fancy forty-channel walkie-talkies, the delegates cheered speakers denouncing "Reaganism," and called for recruiting drives to "gain more troops, more soldiers, more followers." Presumably, no one passed anything out in the hallway to offend the taste of the delegates, the political

Continued on Page 29

GAYS in CUBA

Esperanza is one of the nearly 124,000 Cubans who came to the U.S. in May 1980. She is a young lesbian who wishes to remain unidentified in the hope that one day she can return to Cuba. Since she left, Cuba has officially tried to change its policy toward homosexuality. One step taken is the publication of a health book entitled *The Intimate Life of a Man and a Woman* which originally appeared in East Germany in 1978. The book includes a chapter that recognizes the misnaming of homosexuality as a disease.

Q. Can you give us some background about your life in Cuba?

A. In Cuba there is more comradeship than here in the United States. Latin people are different, warmer; people show more concern for each other. I have no real friends here. Here nobody really knows anyone. In Cuba, people meet and really talk to each other on the street. That way everybody gets to know everyone else quickly. Also I have a language problem here.

Q. What brought you here?

A. The only reason I came here was because I was imprisoned in Cuba. They told us that if we wanted to leave we could. They said we'd be in jail the rest of our lives if we didn't leave. We were imprisoned for violating the Law of Endangerment. I was incarcerated because I am a homosexual.

Q. What is the Law of Endangerment?

A. This law is an order to the police to put all homosexuals in jail—not for what they are doing or may do in the future. They said there were too many homosexuals in Cuba, and that decent families, were terrorized by homosexuals, terrorized by their very existence. They said that gay men who dressed as women were a threat to public morality. They'd say things like "How can a woman give such a horrible example to children as the example of a lesbian lifestyle?"

Q. How did they know if someone was a homosexual?

A. In Cuba everybody knows everyone and they know everything about you. Besides, there is a house on every block for the Committee for the Defense of the Revolution. At this house they have a list of everyone who lives on the block. They know who comes in, who goes out, at what time and they also know whether you are a homosexual. I had to tell this person where I was going and for how long. In Cuba there are no homosexual bars or anything

like that, but homosexuals seek each other out and other people know who they are.

In 1978, The Law of Endangerment was instituted. Me and thousands and thousands of gays like me were brought to trial and jailed for four years in order to undergo a re-education process. After I had been imprisoned for two years, a group of Cubans who disagreed with the government took over the Peruvian embassy and demanded to be allowed to leave the country. Fidel Castro spoke to the people and told everyone that those people who wanted to leave could do so if they were able to gain admittance to the U.S. In the prisons we were given forms to fill out if we wanted to leave. Most homosexuals filled out the required papers, but those who didn't want to were tricked and told they would be incarcerated for the rest of their lives and they would be placed in a type of solitary confinement. So I signed the papers to come to the U.S.

Q. What do they give as the reason for the anti-homosexual sentiment?

A. They say homosexuality is a disease and is the most degrading thing that can happen to a person. They say it is better to die than to be a homosexual.

Q. Why do they say that?

A. There is no religion in Cuba now, but there used to be. It must be part of the religious mentality of the past. They say things like "How is someone like that going to be a member of the party?" Party people have to set the example in every aspect of their lives. You have to be an exemplary person and homosexuals give a bad example to children. Unfortunately, Cuba, a country that has liberated itself from so many bad things, still has such a very reactionary point of view when it comes to homosexuality. They say that in the U.S., where there is so much depravity, you can expect to find homosexuality. But not in Cuba which is such a moral country. Impossible! Not at these revolutionary heights.

Many homosexuals aided the revolution. Afterwards when the other people found out that they were homosexuals, they turned their backs on them. I really can't understand this backward attitude.

Outside of the treatment that homosexuals receive, things are very good in Cuba. Education, science, culture, medicine have all advanced greatly. If I weren't a homosexual, I would have remained in Cuba. In spite of this fact, I would still like to go back.

reprinted from Connexion

YIP Techies Score Sonic Break-Thru NYPD CALLS SOUND CAN- NON "HEALTH THREAT"!

by Alan Thompson

One refinement in protest technology that's gotten demonstrators around New York to sit up and take notice this year is the *free speech cannon*—a monster bullhorn, redesigned to keep up with today's fast-paced, mobile actions.

Design specifications were for a battery-powered unit—portable but as effective for voice amplification as a small stationary rock 'n roll PA—which would effectively blanket crowds of 10,000 or more with good, clear sound.

Because it isn't mounted on a car, but is moved *with* and *by* the crowd, cops can't apply traffic regulations to it. Legally it's only a bullhorn. In addition, the *monster* has to extend to a full twelve feet in the air—thus enabling it to project over peoples' heads, cars, trucks, signs, etc. and penetrate corporate and administrative walls and windows with free speech undampened.

We can think of no better preparation for tomorrow's protests than for you to build your own free speech cannon. Here's how:

Get a car battery; a twelve-volt powered PA amplifier (try 40 to 60 watts RMS); a fan stand or some other telescoping pole with a strong, large flange; some type of suspension/wheeling system; a few Atlas horns with Electro-voice drivers; a set of wrenches; a low-impedance microphone; a bit of wire, bolts, nails, patience, and ingenuity.

I chose an old rolling skid with cast iron wheels and a wooden platform for a suspension, because of its rugged ability to withstand any kind of abuse, and so I could easily attach the fan stand's flange with bent-over nails. This may sound crude, but a mere twenty 4-inch nails have held the base of our *monster* fast for almost a year. Before that I first laid down two 1 x 12 inch boards over the platform with several bolts and T-nuts. (They grip the wood).

To get the full 12 height called for in the design specs, I suggest that you discard the short pole that comes inside most fan stands and select a nice eight-foot piece of pipe. Mounting the horns requires about the most improvising that's called for: I used a hacksawed-off piece of scaffolding that happened to have a bolt welded on it that had the same thread as the mounting plates on the smaller ELECTRO-VOICE CDP (no longer available—however, ATLAS manufactures a comparable horn that size) horns; I attached one horn to the other with two bolts and an electric knock-out box (single receptacle type); then I made side supports with two small drilled pieces of a window gate; then I screwed the whole assembly to the piece of scaffolding. This entire assembly bolts to the eight-foot pipe—and at this time I attached the third and fourth (ATLAS) horns on the same bolts. To maintain its waterproof status, I keep all the electronics in a trunk placed on the skid between the handles and

the flange. Within the trunk I keep two or three car batteries, a LAFAYETTE PA-40 MOBILE AMPLIFIER, a spare amplifier, a SHURE SM-58 low impedance microphone, several spare mic cords, two spare cheapo high impedance mics (Our amp's input is switchable for high or low impedance, but I prefer to use the low impedance mics despite the price because of added volume, fullness, durability and lack of distortion.), a set of open-end wrenches (Don't use pliers on bolts you intend to use over and over.), spare battery terminal clamps, spare wire, spare bolts, fuses, etc.—In short, remember Murphy's law: Whatever can, will go wrong!

When wiring the speakers, I suggest that you use banana-plug type connectors (at each speaker, or pair of, solder a little "pigtail" or a very short wire with a connector), as this will shorten your set time a lot if you're not fumbling around with loose connections and twisted-together wires. But more important, first determine the lowest speaker impedance the amplifier's output can handle; then examine your speakers and find the total impedance of a parallel type hookup; if this is too low, find the impedance of a series type circuit (you may want to use a parallel-series circuit).

Let's define these terms: *Parallel* means that the positives are all connected to each other and the negative terminals are connected to each other (see figure 1); *series* means that the negative terminal of one speaker is connected to the positive terminal of the next (see figure 2); a *series-parallel* circuit is just a combination of both. In parallel connection, the combined impedance

of like units is the impedance of one unit divided by the number of units. In series connection, the total impedance is the sum of the combined impedances. (Series connection should only be used with speakers of the same model and impedance. Also, series connection is less reliable, because failure of one speaker will disconnect the others.)

If you don't understand what I mean, just think in terms of these examples: Two 8 ohm (a measurement of impedance and resistance) speakers wired in parallel together have an impedance of 4 ohms; two 8 ohm speakers wired in series have an impedance of 16 ohms; four 8 ohm speakers wired in series-parallel have an impedance of 8 ohms; four 8 ohm speakers wired in parallel have an impedance of 2 ohms. It is very important to observe the speaker terminal polarities and to connect them *in phase* with each other. This means that the speaker cones, or diaphragms move in and out together.

Try to design your *Free Speech Cannon* so that it dismantles (enough to fit into a van, etc.) into less than five pieces—the trunk, the horn assembly, the suspension, and the outer pole. Remember that it is more vulnerable when not in use than when it is surrounded by people: With a thing like this once you bring it out you better start using it fast; otherwise—if you fuck around a long time setting it up—the cops might decide to amble up and hassle you. When we do an event the sound is on and loud before they even know we're there. (Our setup time has been clocked at 190 seconds.) Once people begin to gather, cops think twice about wading into them. Remember: since the horns aren't mounted on a car, traffic regulations do not apply—only *sound* regulations—and if it's in a mob of people, they can't get at it without provoking the crowd. Of course, if you have a permit, you don't have to worry about that... In fact, the *Free Speech Cannon* qualifies as a "Portable Sound Device"... They'll think you're going to arrive with a bullhorn. Which you are!

ALL PEOPLE'S CONGRESS

Continued from Page 28

parties, the leninist organizers. If any ideas, any viewpoints, any criticisms are to be raised, it will be done only from the podium, and the popular front police will be on hand to insure that this remains so.

What a cause for the leftist leftovers! Reagan is easy to hate. By focusing blindly on Reagan, they can cover up the fact that this crisis reaches to the depths of this entire civilization and that their technocratic crackerjack communism is just one more part of the problem, one more banality, one more deception concealing murder and immiseration.

After the conventional, ritual denunciation of the political parties, they will fall back into line with the bureaucrats and the politicians who justify their existence making sure no one else passes out papers, or gets in front of the banner, or breaks discipline, or in any way challenges any of the customary practices of the counter-revolution.

RAR INTERVIEW

Continued from page 27

ple in this country. To a lot of people, like gays, women, there are these little things... If you smoke pot and talk to somebody from the straight left, you know, you give them up as being very conservative...

Howard: This is a political device that's probably used to separate the people and they draw this wedge between people who smoke marijuana and Americans who are more conservative and the rest of the population...

D: ...Well they gotta have people to fill up all those prison camps that the Federal Government just gave to the states.

H: ...the prison system is a business here just as it probably is in Britain and what we predicted in *Yipster Times/Overthrow* basically the media collective predicted six months ago is that there would be increased judgeships, increased call for prison construction, that there would be special cops that would start harassing street dealers.

D: Now, Governor Carey said if Reagan goes thru with his plans there'll be riots by next summer; the government knows we're just sitting around waiting for the revolution.

Continued from Page 2

Salvadoran Tour Trial

ingly plain, however.

Since the arrests of the tour members in Miami, Oklahoma, October 12, the government has persistently hounded, harried, and harassed the two Salvadorans, and the two charged with "felony transport." It demanded bail amounts which were unheard of for the charges, placed courtroom supervision over the tour schedule, required personal appearances on petty matters at critical times in the tour, and the prosecution through the press even called for a gag order to be placed on the defense attorneys. All this, of course, for a "routine, criminal" matter. Yet from the beginning, it has been clear—from the extraordinary legal measures they've taken, to the involvement of such forces as the CIA, the State Department's "Threat Analysis Group," and others—that the government was after far more than harassment. The U.S. Government is determined to decisively deliver a clear-cut and forceful blow to revolutionary immigrants and anyone who aids or associates with them.

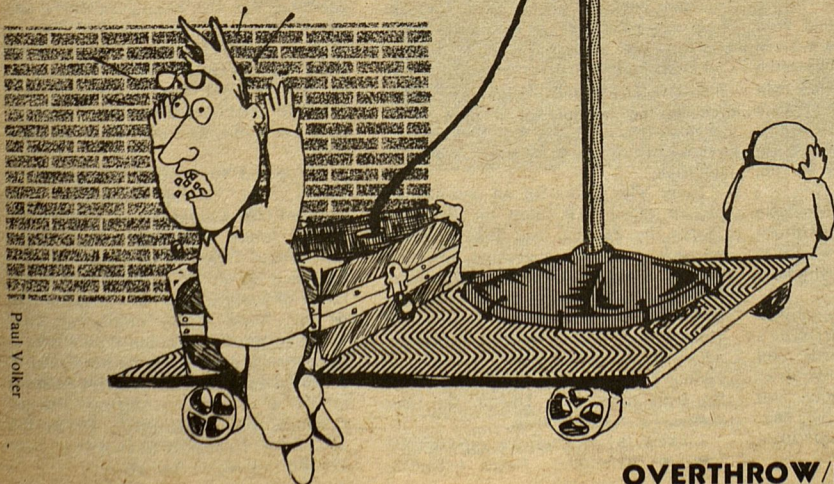
In countering the government's attack, the defense mounted a campaign which mobilized broad support both inside and outside the courtroom. The revolutionary politics the bourgeoisie was trying so hard to suppress with their attacks in the first place, have gotten out even more in the defense's counterattack. Hundreds of telegrams have poured into the prosecutor's office, and the trial itself was attended by nuns, lawyers, Black revolutionary nationalists, youth and others. People anxiously awaited the verdict across the country and even internationally. The results were announced as far away as a Spanish language radio station in Los Angeles, and individuals, organizations, and press continually called the defense phone number monitoring the trial's progress.

A number of witnesses called by the defense slashed way at the political nature of the government's attack. A Salvadoran brother facing deportation charges himself in Texas gave a very moving exposure of the treatment of Salvadoran refugees and of conditions under the rule of the Salvadoran junta. A philosophy professor from Central State University in Ohio spoke of the value of the tour's appearance at his campus; an expert witness in immigration law testified as did one of the defendants and both of the Salvadorans on tour.

During the trial a picture began to emerge, which obviously influenced some of the jurors: a picture of two Salvadoran revolutionaries, driven from their homeland by the terror of U.S. imperialism and its puppet regime, coming to this country, applying for political asylum.

The government failed to carry its attack all the way in this round; its clearly stated determination to do so in the next round poses a sharp challenge. What is needed now is a stepped-up effort to defeat the government's continued pursuit of the tour members and to throw all the charges completely out.

Statements should be sent to: Judge T. Brett; 333 West 4th St.; Tulsa, OK. Contributions for legal/defense expenses, which are continuing to mount, should be sent to: Salvador Tour Defense Team; c/o RCYB; P.O. Box A3836; Chicago, IL 60690



U.S. GERM WAR IN CUBA

reprinted from *Counterspy*

Cuban President Fidel Castro recently made serious charges about a new biological warfare program against Cuba. On July 26, 1981, the 28th anniversary of the attack on the Moncada Garrison, the beginning of the Cuban revolution, Castro stated that the government shares "the people's conviction and (harbors) the profound suspicion that the epidemics which have hit our country, especially the hemorrhagic dengue, may have been introduced into Cuba by the CIA." He pointed out that over the last seven weeks, 113 people had died of dengue fever, and nearly 300,000 were infected. In addition, Castro raised questions about other plagues that had hit Cuba during the last two years: African swine fever, sugar cane rust, and blue mold on tobacco. Castro queried about a U.S. government role in introducing these pests which debilitated two key Cuban export commodities, tobacco and sugar as well as one of Cuba's vital staples, pork.

The State Department and the U.S. media were quick to ridicule and discount Castro's charges. The *Washington Post*, for one, claimed that the charge of dengue fever being introduced into Cuba by the CIA "makes no medical sense". While it is true that there are natural causes for a dengue fever epidemic, the possibility of CIA dirty work cannot be dismissed out of hand.

The U.S. has a long history of using biological weapons. A top-secret 1956 U.S. Army document, for example, urges that "military operational policies, plans and directives dealing with the offensive deployment of BW (biological weapons) against specific targets" as well as "the fact that specific living agents or their toxic derivatives, identified by specific name and/or description, had been standardized for offensive military employment" has to be kept "top secret". In his book,

Chemical and Biological Warfare—America's Hidden Arsenal, Seymour Hersh also quotes a report stating that an inventory at Fort Detrick, Maryland included "mosquitoes infected with yellow fever, malaria and dengue, (emphasis added); fleas infected with plague; ticks with tularemia, relapsing fever, and Colorado fever; houseflies with Cholera, anthrax, and dysentery". In addition, Fort Detrick facilities, which have been used by both the CIA and the Army, included "laboratories for mass breeding of pathogenic microorganisms and greenhouses for investigating crop pathogens and various chemicals that harm or destroy plants".

In 1977 it was further revealed that the CIA, during the early 1960's maintained a clandestine "anti-crop warfare" research program "targeted at a number of countries". (*Washington Post*, 9/16/77). In spite of the 1969 order by President Richard Nixon to halt research on and planning and stockpiling of offensive biological and chemical weapons, the CIA and the Army have continued research on and use of such weapons.

Newsday reported on January 9, 1977 that "with at least the tacit backing of U.S. Central Intelligence Agency officials, operatives linked to anti-Castro terrorists introduced African swine fever virus into Cuba in 1971." The operation was successful. Six weeks later an outbreak of swine fever forced the slaughter of 500,000 pigs to prevent a nationwide epidemic. *Newsday* described how the biological warfare operation was carried out: One intelligence operative was given a sealed container with the swine fever virus in Fort Gulick. According to *Newsday*, the CIA also "operates a paramilitary training center for career personnel and mercenaries." At the time, Fort Gulick was also used as "a staging area for covert operations in the Caribbean and Latin

America."

From Fort Gulick, the container with the virus was transferred to members of a counter-revolutionary Cuban group, who took it by trawler to Navassa Island, a deserted U.S.-owned island between Haiti and Jamaica. After a stopover in Navassa, the container was taken to Cuba and given to operatives near the U.S. military base, Guantanamo.

The United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization stated that the swine fever outbreak in Cuba was the "most alarming event" of 1971 in the Western Hemisphere, and Fidel Castro said in his 1971 speech celebrating the anniversary of the attack on the Moncada barracks: "The origin of the epidemic has not yet been ascertained. It could be accidental or it could have been the result of enemy activity. On various occasions the counter-revolutionary wormpit, (Cuban terrorist groups in the U.S.), has talked plagues and epidemics..."

A proposal for a CIA food study, (reprinted in *Counterspy*, vol. 4, no. 1), serves as one more indication that the CIA is targeting Cuban food production in its continuing war against Cuba. The study requested by the CIA was to "evaluate national nutrition and health problems and strengths...as they affect food availability and consumption requirements of key less developed countries..." One of the "key countries" listed in this proposed 1978 one-year study was Cuba. The study was supposed to answer questions including: "What are the nutrition and disease factors related to food availability and utilization?; what is the impact of the biological/ecological/cultural environment on nutrition, health and disease?; and finally, what is the impact of national food needs and demands which result in parallel incidence of debilitation and crippling disease in the labor force?"

Biological warfare research by the Army and the CIA is not a thing of the past. For example, last year U.S. "government laboratories" were studying the rift valley fever virus for use "as a biological warfare agent". Like dengue fever, rift valley fever is transmitted by mosquitoes; it causes

blindness, severe bleeding and liver damage, and can cause inflammation of the brain and death. Col. Gerald A. Eddy, the chief virologist at the U.S. Army Medical Research Institute in Frederick, Maryland commented on the danger of rift valley fever. "We think the world is relatively unprepared for this potentially devastating virus." According to Col. Eddy, only the U.S. Army has certified vaccine, and it is only enough to immunize some 100,000 people. (*Facts on File*, 4/25/80).

That the CIA wants to "keep the option open" to use biological warfare was confirmed in a "joke" by then-CIA Deputy Director Frank Carlucci. (He is now Deputy Secretary of Defense.) Carlucci stated in a speech given to the American Bar Association in June 1980, that he is opposed to any prohibition of biological warfare:

"We've gone through successive iterations of intelligence legislation, there are some concepts that have arisen that I personally consider a bit curious or difficult. One is that we can reduce every detail of the intelligence business to statute. The original intelligence charter...had an array of prohibitions... There was one that said CIA agents should be prohibited from overtly taking an action likely to lead to flood, pestilence, plague or mass destruction of property. In the CIA there was a tongue-in-cheek comment that we ought to oppose this just to keep our options open."

In spite of the devastating effects of successive plagues, Cuba has proven in the past that the country is able to defeat attempts by counter-revolutionary Cubans and the CIA—including biological warfare—to defeat the revolution. Far from destroying it, attacks on Cuba have strengthened the determination of the Cuban people. Says Fidel Castro: "This country may be wiped off the face of the earth, but it will never be intimidated or forced to surrender".

WAS the CIA BEHIND JONESTOWN ?



3YEARS LATER: Harry and Patricia Mercer, from West Philadelphia, discuss the CIA role in Harry's father's death at Jonestown.

by Alice Zawadski
FROM COMMUNITY

November, 18, a grey, blustery Wednesday in Philadelphia marked the third anniversary of the Jonestown Holocaust in which over 900 persons died. Only a handful of people in our city mourned.

A West Philadelphia couple, Harry and Patricia Mercer, took the day off from work. Harry's father, Henry Mercer, died three years ago in the Guyana jungle compound. For them, each November 18 has become a day of sorrowful reflection, and unanswered questions.

Last month the Mercers joined 40 survivors and their relatives in a \$63.4 million law suit against the CIA and other U.S. government agencies, for their involvement in the Jonestown operation.

Unbeknownst to the Mercers, another West Philadelphia couple, Sandy Meredith and John Judge, took the day off too,

though no relatives of theirs had been among the Jonestown dead. With a dozen supporters of their Jonestown Research Project, they had a candlelight vigil outside the local CIA recruiting office in the Federal Building, wearing placards silently charging the CIA and Military Intelligence with the responsibility for the massacre.

A week later, these two sets of strangers met for the first time in Meredith's University City apartment. A *Daily News* article covering the demonstration had fortuitously brought them together.

"When I read about your demonstration, I cried for the first time since Daddy's funeral. I didn't know anyone still remembered or cared," said Mr. Mercer as they all sat talking in the living room. "All these years I thought we were the only ones trying to tell Philadelphia that Jonestown touched this city too."

The elder Mr. Mercer, before journeying out to California to join Jim Jones' Peoples Temple, had been a shop steward in his union, a deacon of his church, and a well-known, respected figure in his community. All this tragically changed, however, when Henry Mercer, in a futile effort to regain his badly failing eyesight, decided to believe the enticing words of Jim Jones, who promised to cure him. Harry and Patricia described Jones' cure: "Daddy came home once from Redwood Valley for a visit. We all sat around the kitchen table and he took out a little pill which, he said, Jones told him was medicine for his blindness."

"I argued with him," Patricia went on, "I told him, no pill's going to make you see." But he took it. A half hour later he was stuttering and stumbling and bumbling. He was so out of it I don't think he ever realized he was home with his family anymore."

MIND CONTROL A MOTIVE

Such drugging, Meredith and Jones contend, was a primary method of controlling the Jonestown population, and one of the reasons why they suspect that the camp was a CIA operation. Many of the drugs found in huge quantities at the site were the same ones tested at the MK-Ultra mind control project over the past thirty years. "What were two refrigerators full of Sodium Pentethol (truth serum), chloral hydrate (a hypnotic drug), Thorazine, Valium, Demoral, Thalium, and other mind control drugs doing at Jonestown?" asked Meredith, a Temple University librarian.

Judge who works for an anti-military project called STP (Stop the Pentagon/Serve the People), has done extensive research into U.S. intelligence activities. He added that Philadelphia's Holmesburg Prison was a major arena for MK-Ultra experimentation, under the direction of University of Pennsylvania professor Dr. Albert M. Klingman, Dow Chemical, the Federal Government, and others for having been tested with Dioxin, the toxic chemical in Agent Orange.

Linking the Holmesburg experimentation to Jonestown, Judge remarked,

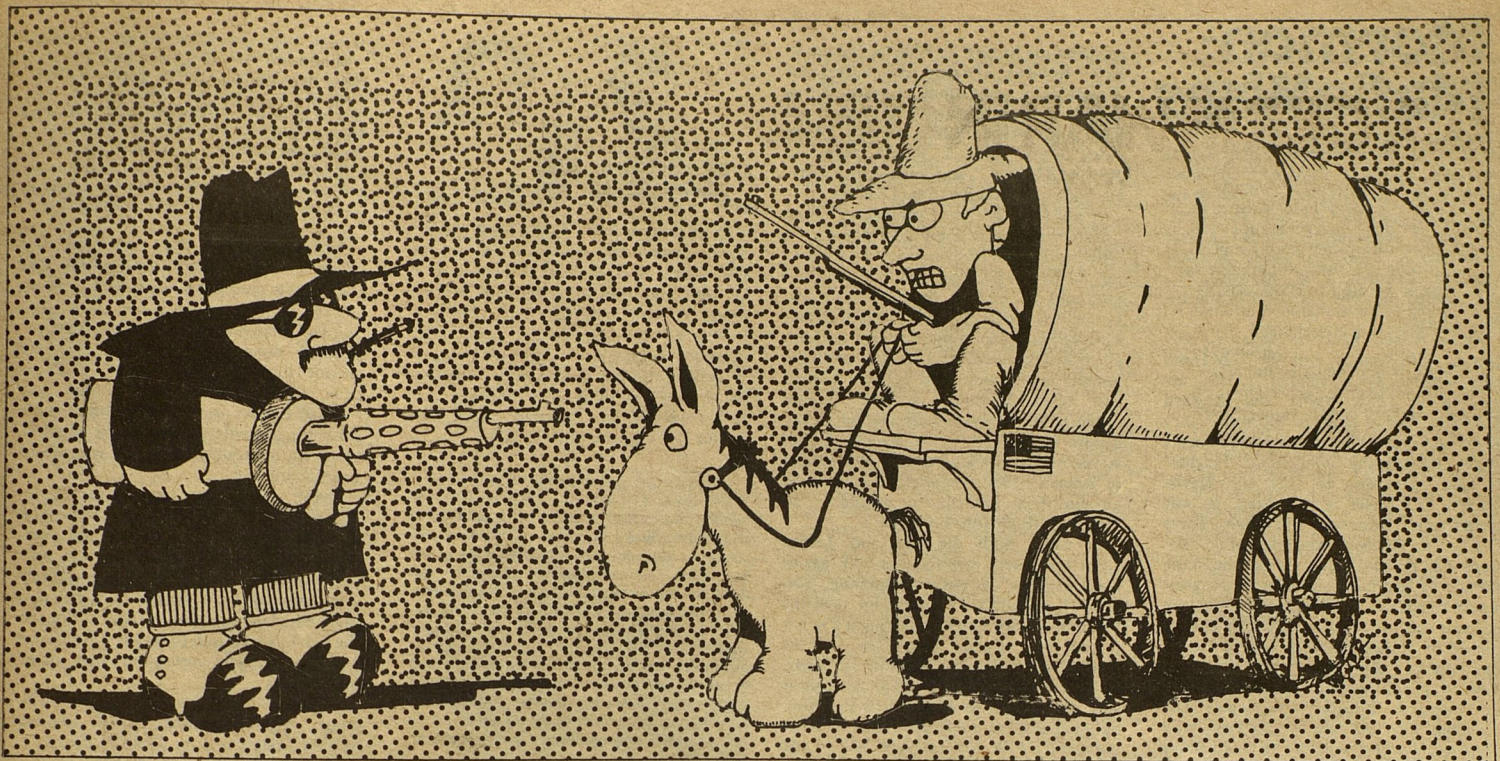
"Public exposure of experiments in U.S. prisons and mental institutions was, in all likelihood, a major impetus for relocating this testing to the jungles of a virtually unknown country."

The researchers went on to explain that the Jonestown camp was strictly divided into classes. The black majority, like Henry Mercer and his totally blind wife Mildred, were the "slaves." They were interred behind barbed wire, the younger ones worked under a scorching tropical sun fourteen hours a day, and lived on rations of a few tablespoons of rice and vegetables, frequently contaminated with maggots.

A hundred or so whites, on the other hand, composed the elite. They were the runners, the armed guards, the torturers who meted out the punishment. The whites were free to come and go, and the bulk of them escaped from death when the settlement was exterminated.

Jones, together with a number of these white "lieutenants," had connections with U.S. intelligence agencies, say the researchers. Jones was a close friend since childhood of the U.S. AID torture expert, Dan Mitrione, whose assassination at the hands of Uruguay's leftist Tupamaros guerrillas was the inspiration for Costa Grava's movie "State of Siege." During his stay in Belo Horizonte, Brazil, Jones made frequent visits to the CIA compound to visit his old friend Mitrione, and Brazilian neighbors observed a U.S. embassy car delivering Jones' groceries every week.

A top aid to Jones', George Phillip Blakey, was running mercenaries and weapons into Angola for the CIA-backed UNITA forces, according to a witness for the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence. And Dr. Lawrence Layton, father of Larry Layton now standing trial on the West Coast murdering Congressman Ryan, is noted in *Who's Who in American Science* as having been head of Chemical and Biological Warfare Research at the U.S. Army's Dugway Proving Grounds, Utah, in the 1950's. Dr. Layton admits to having contributed at least \$25,000 to People's Temple.



PAUL VOLKER

Last ish, we began with 10 Seemingly Unrelated Events (S.U.E.'s), which to skeptics "seem to fit together only because they happen at the same times and places to many of the same faces." Besides suspicious hotel fires in Vegas, these include:

SUE #6: Reagan appointed no Mormons to his Cabinet, despite their support in his campaign, although a "Mormon seat" has been customary since Eisenhower. He did appoint as Attorney General his own lawyer, Frank Sinatra's close friend; and for Labor, a New Jersey contractor who raised \$600,000 for his campaign from mobsters. Nev. Sen Laxalt pushed to relax FBI surveillance of "skimming."

SUE #8: Control of the Vegas skim—an Underworld tax on Mormon-owned Hotel/Casinos—was given to the Chicago Mob for staying out of Atlantic City.

SUE #9: Busts dogged the Philly Family's activities in Jersey; Resorts International fired Lansky pals to keep its Casino.

SUE #10: Godfather chic was re-recycled by Paramount, a division of Gulf+Western, (which owns the Dominican Republic's sugar).

Such SUEs, says the writer, indicate War has broken out between those most unlikely allies: the Mormons and the Mafia. The same things that caused alliance are, with Reagan's victory, breaking it up.

Collusion between Mormons and mafiosi has long been well-known, both in conservative western politics, and from the famous "mafia contract" to kill Castro, arranged by Mormon Bob Maheu of the CIA (later Howard Hughes's chief aide). As revealed by Jack Anderson in March, 1967, Robert Kennedy had "approved" a plot to kill Castro involving Maheu, Roselli, Giancana, and Santos Trafficante "which then possibly backfired against his late brother" when Castro found out.

This "revelation," traceable to a tale Roselli fabricated to con the FBI, is the sole basis for all subsequent speculation Castro killed JFK in "revenge".

According to top-mafioso-turned-snitch Jim my "the Weasel" Fratianno, Roselli and the rest were in fact scamming everybody, doing nothing while fully intending to "collect." Roselli told Fratianno: "There's this former FBI guy I know, Robert Maheu, who's got a connection with the CIA, and the government wants us to clip Fidel Castro..."

"Jimmy...if we pull it off...if somebody gets in trouble and they want a favor, we can get it for them. We'll have the fucking government by the ass."

It was a relationship, it turned out, straights were unwilling to buy. Anderson himself had originally passed along the tale of Roselli's "national service" to Hoover, halting his deportation. But a counter-coup was coming, one that didn't stop til Roselli and Giancana were dead, and Nixon replaced by a more acceptable Reagan.

Currently, Murrie feels the Mormons, after initial setbacks, are winning a few, ousting Nixonoid Richard Allen, the MX, etc. He cautions that neither side is on our side—but that who wins will make a difference.

Mormon Mafia Wars!

Part 2

By Don Ian Murrie

Robert Kennedy's tenure as Attorney General had brought hard times to the mob. The FBI was bugging casinos in Vegas to uncover skimming. When Howard Hughes arrived there in late 1966, just three months before the Anderson-Pearson story, and started buying up casinos, the media portrayed him as the hero who would save Vegas from the mob. "Nothing could have been further from the truth," according to Fratianno and Demaris:

"The inspiration to bring Hughes to Las Vegas originated with Johnny Roselli, who secretly arranged for Hughes to take over the penthouse floor of the Desert Inn. But the task itself was accomplished by Maheu and two close friends: Las Vegas Sun publisher Hank Greenspun, who had started his newspaper career in that gambling town as Bugsy Siegel's press agent, and Washington attorney Edward P. Morgan. Maheu and Morgan were former FBI agents, both having served between 1940 and 1947, Morgan as the expert on Communism

Having learned Greenspun was in financial trouble, Maheu arranged for him to sell KLAS-TV and Paradise Valley Country Club to Hughes for \$6.2 million.

The Vietnam War was raging, and business was once again booming. Hughes, according to Chuck Colson, was "the CIA's largest contractor," with \$6 billion in secret contracts during the '60's. Hughes Aircraft was the only contractor for the fire control systems for Air Force Interceptors. Hughes wrote Maheu a memo suggesting Lt. Gen. Ed Nigro, who would turn down a plum Pentagon promotion to work for Hughes in Vegas, should use his contacts "to keep the Vietnam War going," so Hughes Aircraft could sell the military more helicopters.

But even as his organization was pumping \$200 million into Vegas, the reclusive Hughes grew sicker and weaker. Even Maheu never saw the man face-to-face, only communicated with him by telephone. The only people who had personal contact

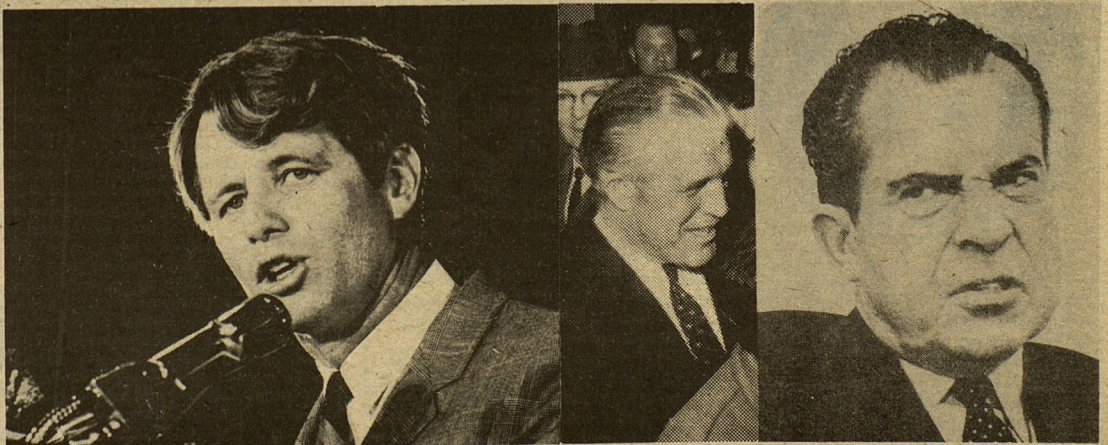
Mormongate

For the first time, a Mormon stood on the threshold of becoming President of the United States. He was George Romney, moderate Republican governor of Michigan, "boy wonder" president of General Motors. But early in 1968, Romney became the first prominent Republican to flinch under growing public outrage over the Vietnam War. Romney said he made earlier pro-war statements during a visit to Vietnam because generals "brainwashed" him. The Nixon propagandists pounced on the unfortunate word-choice. How could a man so easily "brainwashed" be trusted as President? Romney was hooted out of national candidacy. Nixon appointed him Secretary of Housing and Urban Development, then quickly fired him for insufficient servility. Exit from the national stage, in disgrace, George Romney. Another Saint martyred at the hands of the Gentiles.

Hughes, meantime, had decided to back Nixon. He wrote to Maheu:

"I want you to go see Nixon as my special confidential emissary. I feel there is a really valid possibility of a Republican victory this year. If that could be realized under our sponsorship and supervision every inch of the way, then we would be ready to follow with [Nevada Gov. Paul] Laxalt as our next candidate."

Nixon became President, and Attorney



Bobby Kennedy

George Romney

Dick Nixon

and Maheu as a "brick agent" on espionage. Roselli, Morgan, Maheu, and Greenspun were close friends, and all four would make money during Howard Hughes' brief stay in Nevada.

"It was in 1954 that Maheu's Washington-based consulting-lobbying firm...first went on the Hughes payroll. Nine years later Hughes had become his sole client..."

"Each of the four men performed a different role. Invariably identified in the national press as a "crusading and outspoken editor," Hank Greenspun became the self-appointed protector of the man in the penthouse, baring his teeth to all who dared invade his privacy."

with Hughes were a small group of Mormons, including Hughes Tool Co. President Frank "Bill" Gay, and Hughes' lawyer, Chester C. Davis. Although not himself a Mormon, Hughes admired their cleanliness and industry. His personal valets were all Mormons, hired by Gay.

Thus, in the late, '60's, to get to the richest man in the world, the CIA's chief contractor and the main beneficiary of the Indochinese Air War, one had to go through two or three layers of Mormons.

General John Mitchell overrode a Justice Department antitrust division ruling that Hughes couldn't buy any more than five Vegas casinos. The FBI switched its electronic attention from the mob to the anti-war movement.

In 1970, Nixon's brother, F. Donald, was looking for a job. He met in Florida with Hughes' aid, John Meier, but in the midst of the negotiations, Hughes broke off contact. Meier, who was to defect from the Hughes organization and run unsc-

Mormon-Mafia Wars

Continued from Previous Page

cessfully as an anti-Nixon congressional candidate, later told *Playboy* (September 1976) he believed Hughes had become incapacitated and Bill Gay had taken over. F. Donald subsequently landed a vice presidency at Marriott, whose devoutly Mormon chairman, J. W. Marriott, Sr., also chaired the 1969 and 1973 Nixon Inaugural balls.

Meier rushed back to Vegas to ally himself with Maheu, but the Gay-Davis coup won out. On November 11, 1970, according to Levar Myler and Howard Eckersley, two of Hughes' Mormons, they gave Hughes an ultimatum, and he signed a proxy, transferring control of Hughes' Nevada operations to Gay and Davis. Maheu and Meier were ousted, as was Democratic National Chairman Larry O'Brien as Hughes' principle public relations man in Washington, even though the Democrats had just won big in the congressional elections. The Hughes Washington account was turned over to Mullen & Co., owned by Robert Bennett, son of Utah's conservative Republican Sen. Wallace Bennett and a Mormon. Robert Bennett co-founded Young Americans for Freedom with William F. Buckley, who admitted working with E. Howard Hunt and the CIA in Mexico. Young Bennett worked with Sam Meek of J. Walter Thompson to set up overseas CIA cover operations, including the Cuban Freedom Organization, to which Bennett funneled \$2 million in CIA funds before Bay of Pigs. Also, Mullen & Co. had recently hired E. Howard Hunt.

Meier told *Playboy* he had memos showing Hughes was angry at Gay and convinced Gay was ripping him off through Hughes Dynamics, which, at Hughes' expense, helped the Mormon Church computerize all its records.

Hughes left Vegas on or about November 25, 1970. His Mormons claimed the sickly Hughes cheerfully walked down nine floors and exited under his own power. Meier claimed he was carried, strapped on a stretcher, to Nellis Air Force Base, where the crew that flew him out was told: "Your life depends on your not looking back."

Maheu and Meier angrily went to Jack Anderson, who in August of 1971 broke the story of a \$100,000 Hughes campaign

contribution handed by William Danner to Bebe Robozo. (During the subsequent Watergate investigations, Chester Davis would represent Danner.) Anderson said later the Nixon White House "went crazy...every time I linked them to Howard Hughes," and mistakenly believed Anderson's source to be O'Brien.

It was Hughes' "next candidate," Paul Laxalt, who would eventually negotiate a settlement to the Hughes coup. After basking in the media glow for "running the mob out of Vegas" by instituting corporate ownership of casinos (which in fact afforded mobsters more protection), Laxalt risked political disaster by involving himself in the ugly feud between Maheu and other Mormons in the Hughes organization. Subsequently elected to the Senate in 1974 by a thin margin, Laxalt served one term, then became the architect of Reagan's 1980 presidential election and an unofficial lobbyist for gambling interests (SUE #6 Jun/Jul 81 OT).

In 1971, both the IRS and Justice Department sent investigators to Vegas to check Hughes' casinos for skimming. Also in 1971, the Justice Department sued the Mormon-owned Utah-Idaho Sugar Co. for price-fixing. Cuba, remember, is the world's second largest supplier of sugar, after Brazil, and though no Cuban sugar is sold in the west, its presence on the international market holds down the price of sugar (SUE #10). Little wonder Maheu and the Mormons, like Nixon and the Mafia, would want Castro and Castroism dead. But now, in the scramble for absolute power, the old alliances were breaking down.

On June 17, 1972, occurred the most famous crime in modern history—the break-in at the Democratic National Committee office in the Watergate. The burglars, working for the Committee to Re-Elect the President, installed two telephone taps, one on the phone of Larry O'Brien, the other on that of R. Spencer Oliver, Jr., a Mormon whose father worked for Robert Bennett at Mullen & Co. Then James McCord twice taped an office door open ensuring the burglars would be caught.

Washington Post reporter Bob Woodward was among the first to investigate. Robert Bennett volunteered to him the information that Hunt worked for the CIA. Woodward hadn't known this. Throughout the period of Watergate revelations, Bennett would supply Woodward with information. Curiously, in

the Guyanese Chief Medical Examiner, testified before a grand jury that 80% of the bodies he'd examined showed signs of forcible injection, in the upper back shoulder where self-injection could not possibly have occurred.

Judge added that for him, the initial suspicions occurred when the number of dead suddenly escalated from 400 to 900. "How could all those troops, after six days on the site, have missed 500 bodies in an area no larger than a football field? The military claimed that the bodies were piled on top of each other, but how can 400 bodies, 82 of which were children, cover 500 bodies?"

One couldn't help but be shaken by the first hand accounts of the Mercers, as they detailed their agonizing month-long struggle to obtain Henry and Mildred Mercer's bodies at Dover, Delaware Air Force Base.

Was Jonestown a concentration camp, a black genocide operation, as Meredith and Judge contend? Did the Jonestown funding come, as the researchers suspect, from the mysterious CIA linked Nugan-Hand Bank?

A three year long battle of the late Congressman Ryan's assistant and best friend, Joe Holsinger, to alert the public to CIA involvement, gives some credence to the suspicions. Mr. Holsinger, in radio and press interviews, says he was told by the State Department that the first report of the airport shootout "came from CIA on the scene." The Ryan family, too, brought suit against the government for failing to inform the Congressman of dangers it knew to exist in Jonestown.

A fact sheet on Jonestown may be obtained by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope to: Jonestown Research Project, P.O. Box 2337, Phila., Pa 19103. The project's collection of relevant press clippings costs \$3.00.



Bob Woodward & Carl Bernstein
Bernstein and Woodward's book, *All the President's Men*, Bennett is indexed as if he were two people ["Bennett, Robert (Hughes' representative)" and "Bennett, Robert F."]. In his Hughes incarnation, Bennett figures in an interesting Woodward-Bernstein anecdote involving the discrediting of a story *Newsday* and Jack Anderson had reported, which concerned ITT contributions to Nixon:

[Charles] Colson had coordinated the united White House-ITT strategy. Initially, both the administration and the corporation had tried to picture Dita Beard as a drunken crackpot and sought to discredit Jack Anderson. That effort had failed. ITT had hired Intertel, which also did work for the Howard Hughes organization, to make a technical inspection of the memo. Intertel established that the memo was probably written on a typewriter in Mrs. Beard's downtown Washington office, but that it would be impossible to prove. Robert Bennett, who represented Howard Hughes' interests in Washington, passed this information on to Howard Hunt, his employee, for transmission to Colson.

"It was the old 'insulation' story. Intertel's findings had cleared the way for the memo to be labeled a forgery. Colson, Hunt's other employer, dispatched Hunt to Denver [to visit Beard in the hospital]. Mrs. Beard then issued a statement denying she had written the memo. ("I—and in a greater sense the whole American government—are the victims of a cruel fraud...") Her words got back to the White House, from Hunt to Bennett to Colson. It was like Tinker to Evers to Chance. Colson-Chance then flipped the good news to Hugh Scott, who read Mrs. Beard's denial on the Senate floor that same day."

Intertel is owned by Resorts International, the outfit which would introduce legalized gambling to New Jersey (SUEs #8 and 9). Resorts International Chairman John M. Crosby was a crony of Nixon, Robozo and Meyer Lansky. *Rolling Stone* has linked Resorts International to the CIA, and the Securities and Exchange Commission have investigated them.

On May 22, 1973, during James McCord's Senate Watergate Committee testimony, Howard Hughes' name popped up again:

"In January or February, 1972, Gordon Liddy told me that he was going out to Las Vegas, Nev., in connection with casing the office of Hank Greenspun, editor of the *Las Vegas Sun*.

Liddy said that Attorney General John Mitchell had told him that Greenspun had in his possession blackmail type information involving a Democratic candidate for President, that Mitchell wanted that material, and Liddy said that this information was in some way racketeer-related, indicating that if this candidate became President, the racketeers or national crime syndicate could have a control or influence over him as President. My inclination at this point in time, speaking of today, is to disbelieve the allegation against the Democratic candidate referred to above and to believe that there was in reality some other motive for wanting to get into Greenspun's safe....

"Subsequently in about April or May, 1971 [sic], Liddy told me that he had again been to Las Vegas for another casing of Greenspun's safe. He went on to say that, after the entry team finishes its work, they would go directly to an airport near Las Vegas where a Howard Hughes plane would be standing by to fly the team directly into a Central-American country before the break-in was discovered.

"Around the same time Liddy made this last statement to me about the Howard Hughes plane, Hunt told me in his office one day that he was in touch with the Howard Hughes company and that they might be needing my security services after the election.

"He said that they had quite a wide investigative and security operation and asked me for my business card and asked if I would be in-



Chuck Colson Magruder

terested. I said I would like to know more about what was involved, gave him a card, but never heard from him again on this subject. However, I did read in the newspapers after July 1, 1972, that Hunt had apparently handled a Howard Hughes campaign donation to the Committee to Re-elect the President sometime in 1972. Gordon Liddy told me in February, 1972, that he, too, had handled a Howard Hughes campaign check, a donation to the 1972 campaign."

Jeb Magruder later claimed the "Democratic candidate" was Muskie. But this whole confusing story makes more sense if we substitute but one word—"Republican" for "Democratic." In 1972, there was, of course, only one serious Republican candidate for President, Richard Nixon, whose mob ties, through Lansky, were strong. But Nixon's drive for absolute power, which he never achieved, eventually forced his enemies to gang up on him.

Nixon and his men have frequently rationalized that Watergate was necessitated by their suspicions of Democratic complicity with violent segments of the anti-war movement. But the men who actually accomplished the Watergate burglary, and those who later brought its ramifications to the public's attention (but only after Nixon had been safely reelected) had other motivations.

I met Jack Anderson in June 1973. The whole federal apparatus was moping around, watching John Dean's testimony. Anderson was the most cheerful man in town.



Jack Anderson

Nixon came closest to saving himself when his Justice Department momentarily shifted public attention to some old construction industry kickbacks Vice President Spiro Agnew had taken as Governor of Maryland. Golfing buddy of Frank Sinatra and Bob Hope [whose manager, Mark Anthony (nee Petercupo) is identified by Fratiano as having Cleveland Mafia ties], Agnew resigned, fuming of a Justice Department "vendetta." Nixon hung on until an August 1974 visit from a delegation headed by Sen. Barry Goldwater, Air Force Reserve major general and golfing pal of the Cleveland mob's Vegas representative, Moe Dalitz. Dalitz had been a member of Maheu's executive staff and had lost \$15 million profit when Nixon's Justice Department nixed his sale of the Stardust Hotel to Hughes.

It was fitting that Nixon should go down on television, a medium invented by a Mormon, Philo T. Farnsworth. Nixon's disgrace was a thousand times greater than Romney's. He had been caught in a sophisticated pincers movement between the left wing of Jack Anderson and the right wing of Bob Bennett.

Thus, in the early '70's, two of the most powerful men in America, Howard Hughes and Richard Nixon, had been squeezed out of the way by Mormons.

Hughes died, and Mormons nearly acquired his entire empire via the "Mormon Will," which purported to show Hughes left most of his holdings to the Church. It had been "discovered" by an Ogden, Utah, gas station attendant, Melvin Dummar, and one thought immediately of the strange origin of the *Book of Mormon*.

Invisible Empires

Since Hughes' death, comparatively little has appeared in the mass media about the Mormon Church. Most reports concern a handful of major stories, like the Hughes will and the Sonye Johnson controversy (in which Ms. Johnson was excommunicated by the church for outspoken support of the ERA). A \$3.75 million lawsuit filed by ex-Mormon Garn Brown provided what the *New York Times*

Continued on Page 33

Kool-aid

Continued from Page 30



In addition, several U.S. embassy officials in Georgetown, Guyana, were intelligence agents. Deputy Chief of Mission, Richard Dwyer, who appears to have witnessed the massacre, is listed as a CIA official since 1959 by Julius Mader in his book *Who's Who in the CIA*. Richard McCoy, another embassy official, worked for Military Intelligence. And Ambassador John Burke was identified by ex-CIA author Phillip Agee as being in the agency since 1963.

MASS SUICIDE DOUBTED

The Mercer's main suspicions centered around the manner in which Jonestown residents died. "I know Daddy would never have killed himself," declared Mr. Mercer. "Why the reason he went with Jones in the first place was because he wanted life.

The sentiment was echoed by Meredith, who pointed out that Dr. Leslie Motoo,

(April 10, 1975) called "a rare look inside the Mormon empire."

Brown claimed the Church had run his cherry-processing plant in Provo, Utah, out of business in order to buy it cheap. Brown alleged that in 1974 he was boycotted by Elberta Farm Corp. and Gillman Brothers, both Mormon-owned growers. His licensing bonds were set by one of the Gillman brothers, John N., State Agriculture Department director of marketing and consumer service. A member of the advisory committee of the bank which foreclosed on Brown also sat on Elberta's board. Brown's bankrupted company was bought by the Mormon-owned Deseret Title Holding Co. The president of both Elberta Farms and Deseret Title Holding was John A. Vandenburg, a member of the Church's governing board, the Quorum of 12.

Although Church income is kept secret, the *Times* estimated six years ago it took in \$3 million a day, making it one of the 50 largest corporations in America. Of course, unlike other corporations, the Church pays no taxes on its income. This actually amounts to double-nontaxation, because members can deduct contributions from their taxes. It has long been axiomatic that all of us pay for organized crime. It is equally apparent all of us subsidize organized religion.

Throughout the '70's, the national press described the Mormon Church as "one of the few fundamentalist churches experiencing a consistent growth in membership." One of the more startling new converts was Eldridge Cleaver, the '60's black militant. As late as 1978, the Mormon Church taught, on authority of the *Book of Mormon*, that blacks had no souls. The earliest campus disturbances of 1970 were not protesting the Vietnam War or Chicago Conspiracy Trial, but basketball games against "racist" Brigham Young University. Then, in 1978, President Spencer W. Kimball had a "divine revelation," and the Mormon Church granted blacks souls.

Cleaver was an odd fellow. Released on parole from his multiple rape convictions after publication of his book *Soul on Ice*, which scared the shit out of practically everybody (guilt-ridden honkies for ob-

vious reasons, women because he rationalized rape as racial revenge, black nationalists because he called them collaborators, communists because he gut-checked them about their willingness to work with violent street types like himself), Cleaver intimidated the Black Panthers into making him a leader and became their leading proponent of waving guns around in public. Fleeing the country after a shootout, Cleaver went to Cuba, where, for over a year, Fidel Castro refused to meet him for fear he was another agent sent to assassinate him. Pissed at Fidel for snubbing him, Cleaver bounced on to Algeria, provoked a series of major factional splits in the U.S. anti-war and black liberation movements, flirted with terrorism and openly beat "his" women. After flopping as a men's clothing entrepreneur, Cleaver returned to America in 1976 and served a brief sentence for parole violation. In 1980, he endorsed his old enemy Reagan for President. In 1981,



Eldridge Cleaver Ronnie

perhaps less fascinated with the spiritual rewards than the anti-feminism, the survivalist mentality and all those guns, Cleaver joined the Mormons.

A strange facet of Mormonism is the belief in baptism and marriage after death. Women can only go to Mormon heaven by marrying a Mormon man, and many a gallant Mormon gent has rescued an unbaptized Gentile lady from limbo by marrying her ghost. Reportedly, Queen Elizabeth I is among those thus saved. This, in turn, leads to a strange sort of celestial rape, whereby a Mormon man can marry, after her death, any woman who may have spurned him in life.

In 1980, I traveled through the Mormon

stronghold of Utah, Arizona and Nevada. Having infiltrated a group of wealthy tourists, I got to experience the Mormon recruitment pitch. In Vegas, we stayed at the Hilton. (For the record, there was a super-abundance of matches, but the ashtrays slant inward so abandoned butts couldn't fall out.) The Hilton was thoroughly Mormonized. Performing that night were not the Osmonds but the equally squeaky Paul Anka. Although "Jack Mormons" (those who drink and/or smoke, after boxer Jack Dempsey) were readmitted for tithing purposes in the late '70's, strict Mormons don't indulge. They have no compunctions about selling the stuff, but they don't push it, either. For three hours of Paul Anka showing home movies of his family and a robed choir singing a medley of Bible rock, I couldn't find anybody to refill my damn drink. In the Mafia joints it's different. There they give you all the free booze you want, just so long as you keep on gambling.

Both the Mafia and Mormons are closed societies, grown rich and powerful from sophisticated understandings of human weakness and society's ambivalent attitude toward sin.

One characteristic (and Darwin would say one is enough), distinguishes the two. And though I would urge a policy of careful neutrality toward the growing rivalry, that characteristic makes the ever-adaptable Mormons seem likely winners in a power struggle with the mob.

Despite its dictum "We never fuck each other," the Mafia, if we can track the recollections of disenchanted *mafiosi* like Lucky Luciano and Jimmy Fratianno, is a cesspool of rivalries and ipoffs. *Mafiosi* constantly undermine each other's authority, swindle each other in deals, fuck each other's girlfriends, inform on each other to the FBI. Not only do they "only kill each other," they mostly steal from each other, too. The typical mobster's response to being broke is to remember whom he killed somebody for in the old days who is rich now, and go shake the guy down for money; thus, many low-level mobsters end up in prison for extortion.

The Mormons, by contrast, boast they have "no welfare and no unemployment." A Mormon down on his luck can always get a job, if not with a Mormon business then with the Church itself; this is guaranteed upon membership. Their internal struggles are brief and decisive. When the Mormons gang up on another Mormon, it is to enrich the Church, and only

incidentally themselves. So a disenchanted Mormon, like Sonye Johnson, will still defend the group, if not its leadership, while Mafia machismo leads to vendettas, shootouts and snitching. Outsiders are fond of calling the Mormons "communist," because they share, but a better description would be "national socialist," because they don't share with outsiders.

While even the five powerful New York *Cosa Nostra* families, according to Fratianno, recently went ten years without inducting a single new member, the Mormons are constantly, though selectively, expanding.

The Mafia, in short, has apparently lost all incentive save making money, a dubious enterprise in this uncertain and inflationary age. The blood oaths and mumbo-jumbo are all-hokum to scare outsiders. But the Mormons really believe all that shit, if only because it justifies making all that money. It is a subtle but important difference. God draws the Mormons together—not through mass hypnosis—because everybody believes in that God as something greater than themselves.

For a group to survive in this age of divided loyalties, its members must share some value, some ideal which everyone agrees is greater and more important than their individual beings. Something worth dying or at least living for. Money—or sex, or any other form of ego-gratification—cannot permanently bond a group together. (How many companies can you name that are still around from 150 years ago?) The Mafia had it and lost it. The anti-war movement had it and lost it, collapsing the moment U.S. troops withdrew from Vietnam, because that undermined the only value war protesters shared which was stronger than their mutual jealousies.

When the Mormons finish off the Mafia—when, from behind her dune buggy, a fresh-faced, Hawaiian Punch-drinking Marie Osmond clone machineguns the last elderly, booze-sodden con artist—they'll probably come looking for the rest of those drug-peddling, rock-purveying perverts perceived as responsible for the decadent moral climate of post-Vietnam America. And unless progressive people decide soon that some set of shared values is more important than gaining momentary advantages over one another, those dried food-munching, camouflage-clad moralists with Ingram machineguns will win.

Brain Police

Continued from Page 4

There is a long discussion of the "hospital's" right to forcibly drug inmates under its *parens patrie* power—for their own good—rather than police power. This is to be done in emergencies, the Court says, and the defendant's argument that the definition of emergency should include situations in which "a patient requires the prompt initiation of medication to prevent further suffering by that patient or the rapid worsening of that person's clinical state" is noted. The Court shies away from saying what it thinks is an emergency. All we know is that, without one, there ought not to be forced drugging.

Voluntary "patients" are no better off than people committed to the "hospital" by the courts: "...the statute does not guarantee voluntary patients the treatment of their choice...it offers a treatment regimen that the state doctors and staff think is best, and if the patient thinks otherwise, he can leave." Well, not really. There's the familiar Catch 22—"to the extent that patients might be prevented from leaving they become involuntary patients whose rights—or lack thereof—are set forth in the preceding part of this opinion."

The only part of the District Court decision that survived the onslaught of "best interests" arguments was the denial of damage awards to the plaintiffs. Both courts felt that the "hospital" physicians had been acting in good faith, and besides, their actions were not in contradiction with

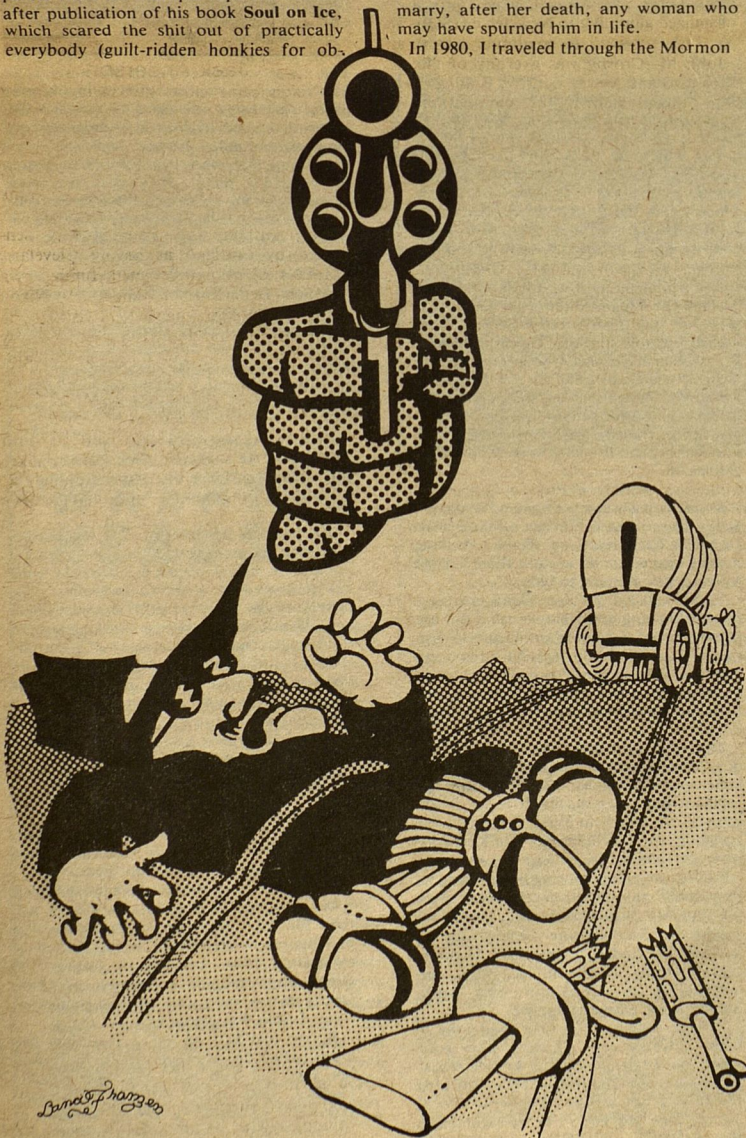
"standard acceptable medical practice."

The Boston District Court was left to implement a tattered remnant of its original decision. It doesn't look good for suits by the victims of forced drugging in the current judicial climate.

The obvious lesson here is that despite the many elegant arguments advanced by so-called capitalist libertarians, it seems personal rights are destined to lose out when the private sector is licensed, whether under the aegis of physician or "deprogrammer," to provide repression-for-hire for the richer, more respectable, more vigorous, more privileged and powerful sectors of our society.

And unfortunately for those who believe in the efficacy of appeal to the Courts, except in very clear-cut cases, like the one in Cincinnati, the tendency under this Supreme Court will be to favor those who claim to be returning the missing-in-action to the Mainstream. The outcome of Ted Patrick's case might be a lot different, for instance, if they'd done it "under the supervision" of a psychiatrist who "prescribed sex therapy." Besides, Patrick is still a good friend of Reagan. Their crowd thinks all lesbians need is a good screw anyway.

The Deprogrammers have seized on a totalitarian streak in straight society—an impulse to tune everybody in to one channel, their dominant reality. What is unfortunate is that the average person doesn't appreciate how much haldol or prolixin violate the intimate space in your mind where your thoughts are—how much they represent the mindrape of hundreds of thousands. Whether the methods involve drugs or sex, the result is the same. Somehow what happened to Stephanie Riethmiller reminds me a lot of what Patty Hearst says they did to her in the closet.



Continued from Page 11

Heroin

blacklists set off a firecracker in their reception room.

This ad hoc protest at least compelled them to state their blacklist policy in print in their next issue: "Time has passed these people by and they cannot accept the anonymity in which most ordinary people must live."

The *Soho News* does not cover constituencies who, by their lights, are unfashionable. Junkies are "successful, prosperous... bright, handsome, beautiful... artists, musicians, and writers." But the 7,000 people who marched up

5th Avenue for Pot (according to police estimates—not 1,000 as the *Soho News* said) two weeks earlier just aren't news. Ordinary people are not worthy of print.

Does freedom of the press include suppressing the press's critics? Or is there some social obligation to consider the actual propaganda value of "heroin chic"?

The multinational press lords who own the *Soho* would undoubtedly reply to the ordinary man who can afford maybe a soap box and a firecracker, that he should go out and buy his own press.

SMACK, DABBLE AND POP NOW HEROIN

Continued from previous page

"I think everybody knows that you can do it once or twice and it's not gonna kill you. People'll try a little bit at a party."

Lately, Scott has been skin-popping dope, injecting it into his deltoid muscle.

"The bugaboo junk myths ought to be broken. The real problem is its illegality. And the hygiene problem. And the fact that it's *too fuckin' good now*. Makes you apathetic. Junk, unlike other drugs, is an end in itself. You can sit home and watch TV and feel like you're in your mother's womb. You can get a habit real quick with this new stuff."

"If I had my choice about any drug at all I would pick good heroin. 'Cause heroin hits the nail right on the head for sure, perfectly, every time."

Kevin, a soft-spoken, well-mannered and casually dressed artist, first experienced heroin when he snorted some lines of a white powder he thought was cocaine. "I was incapacitated," he recalls. "It was so bad, but unbelievably good. I had seen junkies throwing up and could never understand why anyone would want to feel like that. Then I understood how you could feel so bad and so good, so intensely, at the same time."

Kevin doesn't mess with needles. "That's the line I draw," he says, laughing. His loft is dark, comfortable, tastefully decorated. His own paintings hang on the walls, the Clash is on the stereo, the TV is burning brightly, the sound off.

Every few weeks Kevin makes a buy — with money he earns making frames — from a dealer who supplies him with pot, coke and ludes. He wouldn't dream of scoring on the streets. Sometimes he snorts alone or with his girlfriend, a 21-year-old art student. More often, he invites five or so fellow dabblers over for a quiet evening of cards, TV, music and heroin that usually ends with most, if not all, nodding out.

Heroin is really a misunderstood drug," Kevin says. "It's gotten bad publicity. It can be handled, but it's easy to do too much. Me and my friends call it the king of drugs. I guess I'm one of those people who like to experiment. I don't do it every day. It's a different drug when you do it this way."

Kevin ties the heroin boom to the social acceptability of cocaine: "Cocaine is a powder and a chemical once regarded as a dangerous drug by many of the people who are heavy users now. Once people cross lines and snort powder, it's much easier to start snorting heroin."

Even so, Kevin has to keep his heroin flirtation a secret from many of his friends. They "just wouldn't understand. I have friends who, if they knew I did it, wouldn't talk to me. The only people I talk to about it are the ones I've done it with. Sometimes it's the only thing we have in common."

Tod runs with the music pack. He has an on-again, off-again habit that's been on again since the good stuff came back. Sometimes he cops in the clubs, sometimes in the streets, sometimes not at all. He wears his hair fashionably short and has a bad-boy look that disappears when you look him in the eye and he turns away. We meet in an Italian restaurant in the Village.

Tod is eager to talk because he thinks the heroin situation is getting out of hand, spreading to younger people on the music scene: "It's really gotten heavy in the last five or six months. It seems like everybody is doing it. In this scene a lot of heroes are heavy users."

The Heartbreakers, a rock band with a strong local following, glorify heroin in songs like "Too Much Junkie Business."

"One Track Mind" and "Downtown," a street term for heroin.

"People who see their heroes taking dope or singing about it want to emulate them," Tod says. "Backstage and around the bars, groupies and camp followers are listening to all the talk about smack. They see what people are doing. It's really no secret."

One band, composed of teenagers, has already fallen apart because of junk. "It's a case of pure idol worship," he says. "These people are completely innocent of what the consequences are. The band clicked and started to attract a following, but the closer they got to the inner circles of the scene, the more they were immersed in junk. Now all they can think about is what's good and where to cop. They think they're so chic and hot about what they're doing."

People in the music business are beginning to speak out against the glorification of heroin, but Tod doesn't think it'll help. "I don't see how any band can take an effective stance against it at this point — the ones that aren't into it have no power; the ones that do, won't."

Tod moved out of the East Village when a dealer moved into an apartment in the building next to his on East 12th Street. It was too depressing. "The day after this new source opened, I saw all these people I knew. I couldn't walk by without running into five or six people in the scene — musicians, roadies, managers. It's like the old camaraderie people had about smoking pot — being outlaws. Heroin is the bad-boy drug now. People sit around talking about how bad they are, how much they shot, who did the most ridiculous thing when they were ripped."

Heroin is the ultimate rebellion when pot and coke become middle-class enjoyments. When you want to play outlaw, you have to use something that's out."

Billy is 19, nervous, and he stays high scoring for lots of other people: musicians, performers, writers, some Europeans. He wears a stickered black leather jacket and torn-knee dungarees. He's got corkscrew curls, acne, and a habit he picked up hanging around a rock star he admired.

"Look, I work hard and I earn my money. I pay my rent. What I do with my free time is my business." He mainlines in his free time, about three \$10 bags a day.

Dime (\$10) bags sold on the streets and from apartments contain enough heroin to get an occasional user drugged-out for six to eight hours. (Snorting is the least cost-efficient way of taking dope. People with habits usually shoot.) Elite sources charge \$45 to \$75 for one-tenth of a gram, enough for three to five shots.

Once a user develops a habit, he needs at least two bags a day to keep from getting sick, another one to get wasted, and one or two more for a real party. The current mythology insists that heroin is cheaper than cocaine because you can stay high longer for less (at first). But when you're spending more than 100 bucks a day for any drug, you're in more than financial trouble.

For a piece of the action, Billy will show you where to score.

Billy and Scott take us to a new street source, into the Lower East Side Barrio, where the Sanitation Dept. forgets to come and the buildings are half gone. Eighth Street between C and D. A dozen cabs and cars line the street, motors running. Preparing to shoot up, a guy steps up to a dribbling hydrant and fills a syringe with water to mix with the heroin. Billy gets out. Scott holds the cab. A small crowd acts edgy, waiting outside a building with a red bulb burning in front. Two guys with stick-ball bats boss them

around. "Hey, don't fucking crowd up. The fuck you think this is? Get that fucking cab outta here." Another cab pulls up and a Spandexed Blondie clone steps out. She smiles at the crowd and goes inside.

Scott explains the system: The guys in front are "steerers," front men paid to keep things cool. They tell you where to go, hawk dope and watch for cops. Different apartments in the building sell different stuff. Colored tapes on the glassine bags tell you which dealer it came from. You slide your money under an apartment door and the bags slide out.

A couple of black 10-year-olds skip over from the competition down the block, singing. "Red tape, red tape, y'all." "Works" — disposable hypodermic needles — are sold in front of the building for \$2 to \$4. Junk is not news in this neighborhood.

We're back at Scott's, and Billy has the bags out and water in a glass and his sleeve rolled up in one smooth motion. He tucks his shirttail in for the tenth time and asks for some lemon juice to dissolve the dope.

The powder looks like brown sugar. Heated in a bent spoon over three burning matches, it turns dark and melts. He looks at the syringe expertly in the light. "Yeah. This is a good one. You got a tie or something?" Billy has been known to use a phone cord in a pinch. He pulls a yellow polka-dot tie tight around his wrist, tucks his shirttail in again and pulls the dark liquid into the syringe through a little ball of cotton. Pointing the needle in the air, he flicks the side of the tube with his fingernail to move the air bubbles to the top. An air bubble injected into your bloodstream can kill you.

Billy probes beneath the skin of his wrist with the needle, trying to enter a vein. When he has it, he pulls back the plunger and blood blossoms into the dope-filled chamber, like milk swirling into coffee. He sighs and pushes the plunger, then sighs again. The needle is already out, clean, just a tiny drop of blood on his wrist, which he licks, and he's jacking water into the syringe, squirting it into his mouth to get the last drops of heroin. Blood left in the syringe would clog it. He gives a thoughtful little scratch in half a dozen places, sticks the hypo behind his ear like a pencil. A cute, baby-tough face.

Scott takes it all in: "There's a macho fascination with sticking metal into your skin. I'm into danger and all that. Maybe I'd try mainlining when my tolerance goes up, so I can still get crippled on a dime bag." He bugs his friends, asking if they know any diabetics who can spare some needles. "No way I'd become a junkie," he says. "You should finish your article like this: Say that people who use junk always lie."

Maybe not always. "I have no secrets." Kerry likes to say. He has a blond crew cut and a fair, clear face. He sits smoking in his living room on a quiet West Village street. Calm, nothing to hide.

Kerry and his partner, Benjamin, tour the world doing performance art. They are well-received, sought after. Together they earn about \$30,000 a year. Two years ago Kerry worked in a midtown sweatshop for \$3.50 an hour; now they divide their time between New York, Paris and San Francisco.

Benjamin is black, with delicate androgynous features. He joins us, speaking softly and melodically. "Dope fortifies our work. It gives one a greater realm of experience in which to exist. It cancels the paranoia, the self-judgment that keeps me from acting in the truest way sometimes."

Last year they were snorting cocaine so they could stay up and work nights. Two art students turned them onto heroin, to soothe the coke's nerve-jangling side effects. Kerry and Benjamin took to dope, experimenting with it together, incorporating its effects into their work. Slowly, dope entered their life.

"I had some today 'cause I had gone 30 hours," Kerry says. "I could have gone longer but I felt unpleasant, kind of weak. So I took a puff and that dispelled the kind of chilly, achey feeling creeping in. I'm at the extreme low end of being addicted to Persian."

Continued on next page

not 1, but 2 felony assault charges good for 7 years each—the kind usually brought when people lose eyes, or limbs.

The prosecution side maintained their perfect right to deny media access to the unworthy—except that since they don't recognize pot people as a legitimate group in the first place, they claimed the whole dispute arose from their getting Beal's name wrong. The closer trial approached, the more their reaction was to deny that their "Heroin Now" issue caused any community uproar whatsoever on account of its suggestive stance, that they'd even been picketed, etc.

At the trial, the prosecutor, Neil Getnick, might have succeeded in misrepresenting Beal's anti-heroin stance had not Paul Slansky, the news editor who'd told Beal to fuck off—precipitating the incident—admitted on redirect examination that he had indeed remembered Beal—from the heroin picket 3 mos. earlier. In these circumstances, Josh Friedman's position ("time has passed these people by...") does indeed seem consistent with a kind of blacklist policy, and the attempt to imprison Beal for 14 years for intentionally suspending the *Soho's* office routine does smack of a political prosecution.

But the most conspicuous abuse of the trial was the attempt to introduce stuff from a *Soho* story Doug Ireland wrote just after the St. Patrick's Day bombing of the *Overthrow* offices. Saying firecracker-throwers are so "violent" anyway they deserve whatever rightwing bombers do to them...that if the Yippies weren't there to begin with, 2 cops wouldn't have been hurt...Ireland (who happens to know Morgenthau personally) went on to whip up a wave of hysteria which crested with the closing down of the Yip's multimedia center, Studio 10, by a small army of police barely a week later.

The article, "Jonestown on Bleecker St.," which compared Beal to Genghis Khan, and the Yippies to the extras in the movie "The Undead" (supposedly under Beal's insidious hypnotic control) was libelous *per se* in claiming the firecracker was a shrapnel bomb, designed to kill and maim an official of the people. Yet trial testimony confirmed that not even the tiniest shred of paper was removed from the injured party, who stopped by the hospital only to qualify for workman's compensation.

Doug Ireland, Carol Ashe, Josh Friedman, and the *Soho Weekly News*, Inc., are currently defendants in a \$20.5 million libel suit by the Yippies re Ireland's article; William Kunstler, Beal's attorney, kept it out of the firecracker trial. But nonetheless, most unethically for a journal which casts itself as a free press victimized by intolerance, the *Soho* in fact ganged up with the prosecution to poison the atmosphere with perjurious slanders printed in its own pages, deliberately calculated to prejudice the jury so that a fair trial would be impossible—a classic case of unfair pre-trial publicity.

Not only that, when it suited their purposes, in Ireland's piece, they did not even acknowledge the existence of *Overthrow*, confusing #9 Bleecker St. with Studio 10, across the street. Every effort was made to deny this was just a newspaper feud. But once the trial was on, ADA Getnick cited every mention of a firecracker in the *Yipster Times* or *Overthrow* in the last 10 years.

"Picture this," said Getnick to the jury. "Here we have the defendant, Beal, callously setting off this bomb [He never referred to it as anything but a bomb.], and then calmly walking outside, where a confederate held a getaway bicycle."

Getnick exaggerated the size of the firecracker. He produced color videotapes of firecrackers exploding. He also made a big to-do about a wastebasket, with holes (from "shrapnel"?).

The jury was unimpressed. The wastebasket holes were inconsistent with the star-shaped explosions on the videotapes; it looked like some one punched them in with a screwdriver. The defendant was acquitted of all criminal intent and slapped with a misdemeanor charge of recklessness. Only the good sense of 12 worldly citizens of the city prevented a paper with "radical chic" pretensions from sending one of their critics—indeed, the representative of a competing publication—to Attica for 14 years.

But attacks linking marijuana with heroin are intensifying, and it's obvious the neo-reactionary drug consensus has dismissed marijuana reform outright, a decision rooted in a muddled, but widespread perception:

More and more people are having trouble with cocaine and heroin, and it's because of too much permissiveness in the first place.

Until the 50's, marijuana was confined chiefly to blacks, Mexicans and jazz musicians, and the "Big Lie" was extremely effective. But prohibition—in effect, the last of a web of segregation laws designed to further Jim Crow—could not forever suppress the truth, forcing its way like a plant up through the concrete of Cold War conformity.

By the mid-60's, an entire generation had begun to light up. As people came to the realization they had been lied to by their parents, teachers, government, TV and newspapers, skepticism permeated a certain segment of American youth. Indeed, the very foundation of the antiwar movement which followed was the bedrock disillusionment of what became per-

manent reservoir of skepticism in American politics: 35 million marijuana smokers.

As public attitudes matured, the media displayed a chameleon-like ability to change its tone. Caught in the act of fraud, in marijuana as well as Viet Nam, and backed up against the wall by the heroin epidemic which seemed to accompany Nixon's management of the War, media executives consulted pollsters, reevaluated, and decided to delineate between 'hard drugs' and grass—a significant departure from the government hard line.

By the mid-70's, the media establishment had gone so far as to confer legitimacy upon NORML pot lobbyists, and regularly granted them access to coverage reserved for "Washington insiders." The war was over, Nixon long gone... Jimmy "Human Rights" Carter was in power. Who could argue? Candidate Carter had promised reefer reform. But when Carter's drug czar, Peter Bourne, was axed for writing a phony quaalude prescription, and Ham Jordan accused of tooting up at Studio 54, the media, setting itself up as the great protector of public morals, reverted to its old hysterical self.

Through a subtle alchemy, Keith Stroup's act of revealing Bourne's drug habits stripped the marijuana movement of its aura of righteousness with the liberal columnists, who suddenly saw that it might have vested interests.

Suddenly the fact that everyone smokes it made it seem more intellectually honest, more nonconformist, to deal in the "marijuana health threat" than the virtues of decrim—and like neoconservatism in general, this was a daringly nonconformist position which happened to recommend aspiring journalists to the propertied and powerful.

The Roger Davis case was still 2 years away from the Supreme Court, and the Soho didn't have any room for statements about black men getting 40 years for selling 9 oz. in Virginia because their girlfriends were white.

The Court's decision that 40 years is not "cruel and unusual" had already been foreshadowed by editorial decisions a few years earlier on the bounds of legitimate debate. Tailor-made as it might be for relief from the excesses of marijuana prohibition, the Davis case became instead the symbol of the new line.

The left-liberal journalistic establishment rejoined the Establishment, becoming an integral part of the neo-reactionary consensus on reefer. It was more than irritation at the potheads, living to a ripe old age because it really isn't that bad for you, thumbing their noses at fashion and public opinion...

Immediately before Beal's trial, defense investigators confirmed that the very same Soho art staffers who dreamed up the heroin chic advertizing-type packaging for the article reprinted here (of which the worst that can be said is that it takes an ambiguous stand because the writers didn't want to offend people they work with) were themselves "recreational heroin users."

Just as the Soho became caught in a web of lies about their own position during the trial, the hegemony of the new line that grass causes heroin addiction is an attempt to lay all the blame on pot people for the media's own self-fulfilling prophecy that the drug scene was shifting over to smack.

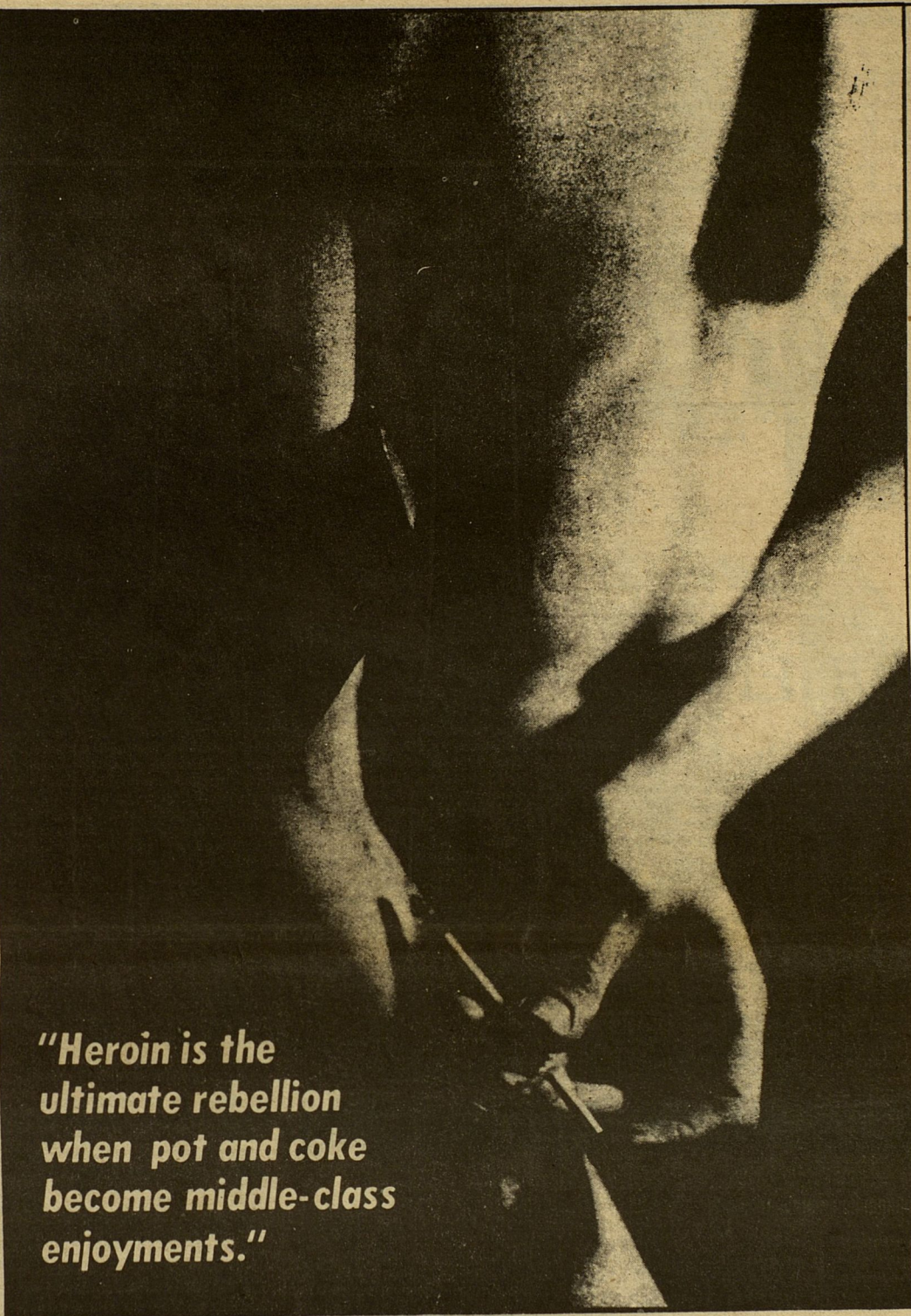
Meanwhile, here's how the Soho depicted the marijuana movement, one week before the Heroin Issue:

WALKING HEADS

Cosmo's been cruising in from the Delaware Gap area of New Jersey for years now to celebrate National Marijuana Day. He was supposed to meet 39,999 other druggies in Washington Square Park on Saturday, but all but 1200 of them went to the beach instead. All right, 100 cops showed. A few Yippies brought a sound system. The Rock Against Racism gang had a truck and a band. But mainly it was just very young dopers with incredibly bad teeth, active acne and message T-shirts — about 1000 of them. That's who really cares about grass nine years after the first New York march to legalize marijuana.

Cosmo wasn't distressed, though. "Great day to get high," he said. He had designed the cardboard marijuana leaves that separated Aron Kay, the pie-throwing Yippie, from the junior druggies gathered around him. "The Pope smokes dope!" Aron boomed. A fat guy with Coke-bottle glasses, retarded-looking, got carried away and began a frenzied dance against nuclear power, against the draft, against racism, against disco and for cannabis. Aron, who is very hairy, leaned over. "Easy now," he said.

A sizable group of journalists, — in-



"Heroin is the ultimate rebellion when pot and coke become middle-class enjoyments."

Persian is something new, an approximately 80 percent-pure form of morphine that retails at \$75 for a tenth of a gram. You don't buy it in the ghetto. There's an old Chinese way of smoking it called "chasing the dragon's tail." You heat a smidgen of Persian on a piece of foil until it liquefies, then place a match under the bubble as it runs down the foil, inhaling the vapor from the trail through the tube. Benjamin inducted Kerry. They spent \$1500 on Persian last month and today they are flat broke and scrambling for cash.

The rush is like pushing your face into a pillow. "You feel at home in the world," Kerry says. "You don't need to do anything. Your mind is free to romp

through fantasies and intimate associations. Alcohol smashes the restraints on consciousness into submission. This drug melts restraint. It's more sophisticated.

"I don't consider myself a normal drug user, because most people use drugs to have a good time, to mellow out after a hard day's work or enhance their night in a club. I use it to work on. When I use a drug I usually try to make it work for me."

There's a character in one of Kerry's performance pieces: The Man Who Hasn't Slept for 47 Years. An idea taken from a newspaper clip. The man sits up nights in his armchair reading travel brochures, absorbing exotica, teleporting around the globe. "That's my portrait," says Kerry. "That's what I think drugs are all about, if

you learn how to use them: meditation the same way. You don't have to go anywhere. Just keep your room clean and stay at home and you can dream up any situation you want and it's always better than the real one.

"You could change your life when you turn to heroin for that click that makes you relax. You better find out how attached you are to the crutch that possibility offers. You're taking a chance, you know, and you're probably gonna love it."

"I think drugs have definitely helped me," Benjamin says. "I wouldn't have dared to assess my experience and express it to others the way I have. I wouldn't be where I am today without drugs."

cluding a reporter for *Noticias del Mundo*, a marijuana virgin who spoke no English — tried to get photos, but Cosmo refused to pose. "I don't know what I'll be doing in my future," he explained. But he had his present all worked out: "I just smoke dope and, you know, climb mountains. I can't remember anything, but in a way, that's great. My friends tell me the same joke 50 times, and each time it's like a new joke to me."

Cosmo and his buddies struggled through the roller skaters in the park and fell in behind the mounted police, the motorcycle police, a battalion of policemen on foot and the noisy Rock

Against Racism truck, to begin the long hike up Fifth Avenue.

"Aren't you going to bust anybody?" wondered two clean young women in midtown.

"On National Marijuana Day?" one cop answered. "Nobody's getting busted." In fact, the cops were models of restraint. They carried nightsticks, just in case, and wore bulletproof vests under their shirts. Mostly they seemed as embarrassed as the black street musician who was doubled over on the corner of 42d Street. "Reefers!" he laughed. "Marching for reefers!"

Aron did his best to keep spirits high.

"Nazis are no fun!" he screamed. "Remember Kent State!" But the protesters were too young to remember, or they just generally had memory problems, or like the guy in red shorts and a Santa Claus cap, they were too busy trying to keep from wandering into the side of a police van.

"This is a lousy assignment," said the cop. "I've been doing this every year, and we still don't get a meal break. The first year there were only five of us. Last year we had 150 cops. We had to bust a couple of people." For possession? "Nah, for being assholes."

Marilyn Johnson



Jad's paintings on New York streets, leading the "Hiroshima day commemoration" demonstration.

WHEN ART GOES DOWN TO THE STREETS

by Joe Brenner

About Jad's Performances in N.Y. March in Midtown New York and in Ossining

On Sunday, August 9, we witnessed an unusual demonstration to commemorate the day the atomic bomb was dropped on Nagasaki.

The march was organized by "Mobilization for Survival." At the head of this demonstration there were a dozen large anti-nuke paintings, created by Jad, the French painter from Tahiti we introduced to you in our last issue. Due to the contribution of these paintings, this

demonstration had a lot more impact on New Yorkers. Starting from Rockefeller Center, the march went down Sixth Avenue, 53rd Street, Park Avenue, 57th Street, Madison and 72nd in front of Central Park. During the march, members of the "Mobilization for Survival" reminded the American public of the useless crime the U.S.A. perpetrated 36 years ago, when, although Japan had already surrendered, the second atomic bomb was launched on Nagasaki. The demonstration stopped in front of the headquarters of several big corporations

and foreign consulates to protest their involvement with nuclear power, research, and/or warfare. (Included were organizations such as Exxon, McDonnell-Douglas, General Dynamics, United Technologies, Lockheed, Westinghouse, Citibank, Chase Manhattan, and the consulates of South Africa, West Germany and Japan). Upon arriving in Central Park, Jad thanked his friends from "Harlem Fight Back" and some Japanese friends, along with some others who carried his paintings, giving an interracial and international aspect to this demonstration. But he also expressed his

disappointment at the meager participation. To understand what he meant, one must consider the fact that just one year ago, in Hiroshima, 40,000 demonstrators attended a march in which Jad participated. The preceding year (1979), his work was displayed in Sydney in front of 25,000 people. Jad shouted to the crowd assembled in Central Park: "The Americans don't want to be reminded of their crime in Nagasaki." After his speech, members of the "Mobilization for Survival" reminded the people about the background of the Nagasaki bombing. A silent and moving candle ceremony on the pond in Central Park ended the commemoration.

On the previous day, August 8, Jad's paintings had been at another demonstration in Ossining, N.Y. The march was organized by the Wespac Alliance to commemorate Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and to protest the activities of the nearby "Hudson Institute"

A New Painting from Jad

At these demonstrations Jad showed a new painting. It had just been completed in New York. The big center canvas shows the U.S.A. of today in which no more "liberty" is left; there's just a phantom of a dark bloody sky. The torch held by the Statue of Liberty, is a "nuclear power" bulb propagating deadly radiation. Beneath the bulb nuclear power is being used as a preparation for World War III.

To thank Overthrow for using his painting "World War III Premonition" on the cover of its last issue, Jad offered to let us be the first to reproduce his new painting, entitled "Nuclear Freedom" or "The White Light". This painting is the central part of one triptych entitled "NUKKKE YORK".

The 2 side panels are the artist's vision of New York. More than one New Yorker will be shocked by this "vision". On the left side panel, named "New York by Day," are skyscrapers which crush the head of a black man screaming in pain. The buildings look like tombstones in a cemetery. The black man is clinging to a bottle of alcohol while the weight of the big city shoots a deadly heroin injection into his arm. Jad has dedicated this painting to his Harlem brothers and his junkie brothers.

Victory Snatched From Defeat DIABLO CANYON

by Bill Weinberg

Shortly before we went to press, Diablo Canyon had its license revoked by the Nuclear Regulatory Commission. Apparently the blueprints for the two reactors had been switched and both of them were out-of-date. In the investigation which ensued, PG&E (in violation of federal law) withheld from the NRC documents pertaining to the nuke's construction. They claim that this was due to a "misunderstanding". But it is clear (especially when one recalls the rumors which were flying along the West Coast that the nuke was sabotaged by the workers who built it—parts which were supposed to be welded were merely soldered) that Diablo is going to be out of operation for a very long time. Possibly forever. So it looks like the action was a victory clutched from the jaws of defeat.

Last summer's focus of direct action was Diablo Canyon on the central California coast, where, in the epitome of nearsighted irresponsibility, a nuke had been built on an earthquake fault.

The Abalone Alliance organized a massive blockade to keep the plant from operating. In the Blockade Handbook, Abalone Alliance asked each blockader for a commitment of at least one month. It states in the Handbook that Abalone Alliance wouldn't end the blockade without official document from the Pacific Gas and Electric Company and the Nuclear Regulatory Commission stating that Diablo will "never be operated as a nuclear facility"—a document legally binding, and announced at a press conference.

"The blockade is not symbolic but is intended to actually obstruct the operation of the plant, and will be sustained for as long as necessary."

Within ten days of the start of the blockade, the organizers were speaking of ending it

"with dignity." When too many people objected, it was decided the action would move on to "phase two." Nobody seemed quite sure just what "phase two" meant, but newly-arriving blockaders were told to "go home and organize." It became obvious that "phase two" was a euphemism for ending the blockade.

This was partially from a lack of numbers. The action was scheduled to begin after the security at the plant was cleared, a seemingly arbitrary time (for after the security decision, the plant would still have to pass the local Water Board hearings and seismic shock testing before it could be operated). Everybody knew that the security would be cleared eventually. But after months of waiting, it became increasingly evident that the authorities were waiting for the start of the fall semester, which would diminish our numbers. Yet the organizers refused to consider starting the action early. The security was cleared the week after Labor Day, just a few days into the semester.

There were also problems with basic strategy. After previous actions at Diablo (Hiroshima Day '77 and '78) police reportedly stated that they would've been helpless to defend the plant if blockaders had entered the property surrounding the plant all at once, instead of in separate groups. Yet the same strategy was used again this time around, rather than full force, and again we were easily arrested.

The local authorities also stated that the security at the plant was so tight that no one could get within six miles of the reactor building. My affinity group camped for eight days within a quarter mile of the reactor. By staying mobile and well-hidden we managed to avoid arrest. Many other groups used similar tactics and were arrested only after reaching the dou-

ble fence that closely surrounds the reactor building. Keeping in mind the dangerous weapons-grade fuel which is currently on the site, I would say this is a far greater threat to national security than the Soviet Union!

According to their regs, they cannot fire up a nuke if there is any unauthorized person in the vicinity. It is very possible to set up an extended presence in that vicinity. But blockaders were instead encouraged to go to the gates of the access roads, six miles away, where they were arrested almost immediately, like so many cattle to slaughter.

What does all of this mean? In short, every effort was made to turn Diablo "direct action" into symbolic, temporary civil disobedience.

Most of us in the anti-nuclear movement realize that, the corporate state being what it is, our methods of fighting the nukes are limited. Big concerts and rallies are not going to do it (considering who they are funded by). There are only two things which are going to do it. One is energy independence through the use of alternate technologies. The other is direct action.

Direct action must at least intend to be effective, in order to really be direct action. Otherwise it is symbolic action and we might as well go back to concerts, rallies, and letter writing. If we aren't effective, then why put ourselves in a position where media label us "extremists" and "terrorists"? I don't know by what contortions of logic a non-violent movement can be termed terrorist. The use of that false description indicates that they are more worried about direct action than massive rallies in Washington D.C.

At Why!, in Germany an anti-nuclear village, complete with its own farms, was maintained for over a year. Finally, the authorities gave up after making repeatedly futile attempts to move the villagers. Plans to build the Why! nuke were abandoned.

This summer at the Rainbow Gathering a similar idea was discussed but never came into fruition. A Peace Village, which would be similar in nature to the Gathering, but considered permanent, could be maintained on ranchland or a state park in close proximity to any

nuke. This Peace Village could serve as a base camp from which non-violent guerrilla actions could be launched. Taking advantage of climate conditions, solar and wind generators could be used to make Peace Village energy self-sufficient. This would effectively demonstrate, side by side with a nuclear plant, that safe, decentralized energy is not centuries away, it is here now.

Diablo Canyon, unlike many antinuclear struggles back east, was a success. The Feminist Cluster (a large swarm of united feminist affinity groups) deserves a great deal of the credit. On the day lowpower testing was scheduled to begin, they pulled off a highly successful road-block. They held their own and resisted arrest for hours, effectively stopping truckloads of workers from entering the plant. Had not been for this delay, the reactor could possibly have gone critical before the technical difficulties were brought to light. Had that been the case, the situation might look very different today.

Consider the significance of the victory at Diablo Canyon. The liberals have to face the validity of confronting the system, instead of cooperating with it. The elitists of the Left have to accept the value of nonhierarchical autonomy. Those who claim that victory can come only after massive amounts of bloodshed have to face the power of non-violence. (I don't like that term, by the way. We should define something by what it is, not by what it isn't. I prefer Ghandi's term, *satyagraha* or Truth Force). And those who feel that the system is omnipotent have to face the fact that people can change things.

The Diablo Canyon blockade, at least, gave us a notion of the kind of effect our power can have if we use it efficiently.

So we can all take a bow for Diablo Canyon. But as direct action campaigns turn to Shoreham and Three Mile Island, let's keep in mind that we shouldn't have to rely on acts of fate and the Enemy's formidable capacity to fuck up.

The integrity of America's anti-nuke movement is at stake. Let's have no hypocrisy next time around. If our actions are to be symbolic,

- NURKKE YORK -



On the right side of the triptych, the city is shown by night. The bloody neon lights of the banks squeeze a woman who is a prostitute "by men's desires" as well as a mother "of humanity's already contaminated genetic future." She holds a leukemia-blue baby in her arms and she is carelessly and unconsciously pushing a joint of marijuana into the baby's eye. In her left hand, she clutches an old cross, where a male sex is crucified by 3 syringes. Jad has dedicated this painting to the prostitutes—"my love sisters".

The Mass Media's Silence

Paintings with such power cannot help but be noticed by the public. But the media, although informed about this work of art and Jad's performances, chose to ignore them. To overcome the media's irresponsible and deliberate silence, Jad did his own publicity for his last exhibition in Greenwich Village; in his public statements he informed the public about the media's negligent cover-up.

The Public's Response

then let us call it such (and you can count me out). If not, then let's change the course of history! No matter what the bureaucrats and the infiltrators tell you, we do have the power.

PINKO POGOS ON PING, PUNK

by Froggy

COLUMBUS, OH—On a surprisingly warm Friday night just one week after New Years, death lurked in the shadows of the Multi-Purpose Room (MPR) of an old abandoned school—turned community center—where a Day Care benefit concert was underway. People's spirits were still high from the previous holiday season. Nobody would have guessed someone would be killed.

"Screaming Urge", a nu-music group popular for years in town (performed at the 1979 Columbus RAR and released two albums), was the featured band. The warm-up band was a newly formed group called the "Happy Nazis".

"Hello? Community Center? I'd like to schedule a violent confrontation... say Fridayish? the Multi-Purpose Room? Yes, that will be splendid."

Posters were up for only a few days prior; ample time for a few Vanguard Party-Poopers, "heroic" anti-fascist forces, etc. to contrive ingenious means of confrontation, should the band turn out to be, in fact, Nazis. To the disappointed Vanguard Party People, the "Happy

The exhibition in Greenwich Village was a great success, as was the previous exhibition in Harlem, where Jad was warmly and sympathetically received. As one man in Harlem remarked as he took Jad's hand, in appreciation, "Other painters are in it for the riches, but you are a painter for the people. You are our painter."

As you know, Jad refuses to sell his art, so that it can be accessible to everyone. Because of this, the public appreciates his work more and understands his commitment to certain ideas as well as to his art.

Jad's tour of the United States, with 25 exhibits and 30 multi-media shows in different cities including New York, have been met with great enthusiasm and respect despite the media's lack of coverage.

When art comes out of the museums and the commercial galleries—where the bourgeoisie imprisons it—and goes down to the streets, it will be like the first swallows announcing spring after a long cold winter.

Tomorrow will be ours or it will not be.



Finishing "New York by Day," Jad inscribes "SOHO NEWS" on the building that shoots heroin into a black man's arm. This detail is an homage to Dana Beal, who spent 35 days in jail for noisily protesting in the "SOHO NEWS" offices. "SOHO NEWS" had published an article which, despite its apparent denunciation of heroin, actually served to publicize and glamorize its use.

Nazis" were not fascists...only fools. After all that proletarian adrenaline got charged up, no Nazis, only a Sid Vicious imitation. They didn't need a punch-out, only some sensible re-educating over hot cocoa and a twinkie.

In fact, the band from the start regarded itself as anti-fascist. And, believing that 1975 British Punk was alive and moving in Columbus, Ohio in 1982, used the symbolism to represent the fascism of the Reagan Administration

It was a classic combination of insight and ignorance. The band expressed not only disgust at the Reagan Administration, but also at the way LOCAL ORGANIZING is handled. There is a "LEFT-LIBERAL-LAWYER-RUN-HIPPIE-FOLLOW" system operating through many channels—in which the lawyers, somewhat secure in their professional positions in the service of Liberal-Democrats, manipulate all the "wonderful victories"—the Community® Center, the Community® festival, etc. As red, white, and blue signs are a dead giveaway of Exxon controlled oil, anything bearing the name "Community" has its share of lawyer control.

At the same time, the scene has become so diffuse it is unintelligible to outsiders.

To the "Happy Nazis", YIPPIE = TUFF = COMMUNITY CENTER = HIPPIES, only they sure do fight among themselves. The Punks, like Daley's police, see them all as "Yippies". Truth is, they're 50 or 100 people, like them other cliques, though they have a fast turn-over rate. Part of the perceptual problem stems from the cross-over phenomenon widespread here. People who belong to two groups provide helpful links of communication, or they can confuse outsiders into thinking their workaholic personalities represent the politics of both groups.

One Yip/Northend Community Center volunteer, Tom Waite, wasn't at the gig 30 minutes before the president of the NCC threw the first unprovoked punch of the

night. The Yip defended himself, landing a combination punch that broke the president's glasses and bloodied her nose. "I've wanted to hit him for years," the unbespectacled president said. The two later reunited as friends over one of the Yip volunteer's famous oatmeal cookies. The remainder of that evening did not end so happily.

The "Happy Nazis" began their set displaying a bandoleer and a circle "A." What promised to be a mild evening quickly changed when the band, pissed about being told they couldn't play and confused about the actual composition and politics of the Northend Community Center, stated: "Fuck you Yippies," and "Fuck you long-haired hippies." When the band yelled "Fuck the Yippies," the Yip who had the fight with center's President approached the band, deciding they could at least look him in the eye. The youngest son of the President then spread the rumor the Yip had actually kicked a band member. If that had been true, the band would have responded; they did not. The set closed with the announcement "We're the Nazis", with no further explanation.

Heated discussions flared up into angry confrontation and blazed into violence. Yippies were grabbed by building trustees and approached by people putting on gloves—presumably so as not to hurt their knuckles. Some fascist-baited and others red-baited, one of whom hit the floor after his head was thumped on a table. People were agitated yet restrained.

Much later that night, apparently at a party after the show, it seems Ping Lambert, the brother of the guitarist for "Screaming Urge," invited people to his place for further discussion, including a person we will call "Mr. Left." The story going around is that, over a violent disagreement about Feurbach's essays on religion, Ping allegedly pushed or hit "Mr. Left." "Mr. Left" retaliated with a blow to Ping's head. Ping's head smashed against a hard surface. Now Ping is dead. The band finally realized what people had

been tryin' to tell them, and changed their name to "Fukt Society."

There is no Skokie in Cowntown, U.S.A. Nazis rarely show their faces and are extremely vulnerable to police infiltration. There are about as many rival Klan factions as there are Ford pick-up trucks and about as many members in each faction as you can fit in the front seat, plus little ones in the back. The right is not so much the enemy as it is us. Some of the most vociferous members of the left avow allegiance to "The Cult of Passivism," which means you are as bad or worse than your attacker if you hit back. But they tolerate the use of violence to resolve conflicts, especially when one of their members is driven into incoherent rage anytime their authority is questioned.



LETTERS

Who are the most oppressed people in the world? You'd probably say blacks or women. I say children are the most oppressed people on earth.

Children are physically abused by their parents. In many cases the father isn't living with his family. The mother is under a lot of pressure and takes it out on the child.

The system offers no solutions to these problems, the system is the problem! When the mother is taken to court, the "system" sends the child to a foster home. It seems as though the child is being penalized!

Children are bounced around like rubber balls from foster home to foster home; like a revolutionary gone underground. Either way a child turns, he or she is oppressed by adults.

Parents are good for using children as their "gofors". If it's ten degrees below zero outside, a parent will say, "Kid, go to the deli and get me a bag of ice." They must think children are subhuman and drink anti-freeze!

In school, teachers are referred to as Mr. or Mrs. so and so and pupils are referred to by their last names. During slavery, slaves were referred to as "Toby" or "Kizzy", while "owners" were referred to as "Massa Mo". In both instances, the slave and pupil are regarded as "inferiors", while teachers or "slave owners" like to be regarded as superior authoritative figures.

Mind control is practiced in the skool system by adult teachers and administrators. Pupils are only taught what the teachers want them to know.

Pupils are forced to learn never-ending facts about the white man's culture, and not so much as a paragraph about any other culture.

Children receive jail treatment in school. They're locked up in a classroom and only allowed to leave on a pass to the toilet. As in jail attendance is taken all day.

Students have rights, but aren't informed of them. Teachers assume the position of judge, jury and hangman!

Sekou

Dear Yip,

As a 22 year-old Black non-conformist I support every aspect of your radical being; however I am extremely disappointed that your paper focuses more on pot as opposed to the just struggles of Third World people, many of whom are also non-conformist in their own right. Therefore it is a request of mine that you devote some written energy to us non-white sisters and brothers who are constantly being fucked over by the white racist/sexist male establishment.

P.S. Keep producing the Utopian propaganda; though our flesh may be radically different (color-wise) our goals are the same: revolutionize humanity.

Sincerely,
Daryl

Overthrow,

As you may have heard my Class A Felony drug bust of July this year has resulted in a pretrial diversion to the famous Delancy St. rehabilitation program in San Francisco. Delancy St. is supposed to be one of the saner or less fascist drug programs around today. Of course just about anything is better than a possible 0-20 years of state time. Delancy St. is very active in advocacy of prisoners' and ex-cons' rights. They also provide bodyguards for Cesar Chavez and other union organizers when asked to.

The program is a 2 year residence which allows no contact with criminal anarchists and drug crazed Yippies etc. If I "fuck up" it's back to the cage for me. And so I'm afraid I must take a temporary if prolonged leave of absence from my Y.I.P./R.A.R. activities. However while in internal exile I intend to take advantage of all the free training and schooling I can get to hone my organizing, communication and media skills. A good guerrilla always gets his guns and ammunition from the enemy.

Needless to say I will never be rehabilitated, re-educated or become a productive member of Babylon. My colors will always be black red and green. I will also never stop growing and learning and changing. When freedom is outlawed only outlaws will be free. The next time I see you will be the spring of '84. I'm really



looking forward to helping organize the Republican Convention riots. I will miss you bozos more than words can explain. This is Hohner Jones signing off till next time!

Dear Overthrow,

Here is \$15 for the last two bundles of **Overthrow**.

The latest issue was impressive, with good articles on Abbie, Rita Nauri, The Wisconsin Chippewas and their struggle with Exxon, Jad, RAR radio, NCLC, Bill Lee, and the draft. I think you should all give yourselves credit for keeping the paper going through thick and thin, such as times full of harassment and no money. I'm sure it means a lot to people, who can continually depend on receiving **Yipster Times/Overthrow**.

The importance of keeping a line of communication open during these times of increasing repression cannot be overstressed. And the repression is coming down—make no mistake about it. The Reagan Administration is trying to make it legal for the CIA to indulge in domestic spying. There is an act in Congress to exempt the FBI and the CIA from the Freedom of Information Act. Why? Because they can't very well partake in dishonest activity if they are held to be openly accountable for their actions. For instance, when I filed and won my FOIA request with the FBI several years ago, I received concrete evidence of FBI informants stealing the YIP mailing lists on at least 3 occasions. I also found proof of informants in a couple of other organizations. They even had an index card on me when I was barely out of Junior High School.

We've got to fight back or we're going to get steamrollered over sitting back. A bro from the Rainbow Family and I just filed a FOIA request with the U.S. Forest concerning Rainbow Gathering-related documents. We fear future Federal destruction to the use of National Forest lands and feel that such documents will bear out our assertions that Rainbow Gatherings are held in a socially and environmentally responsible manner. I felt it was the epitome of hypocrisy when the Gathering was accused by different people and institutions of being environmentally destructive when, from the site of this year's Gathering, I could see clear cut areas of National Forest land.

In order to be effective in the fight, we must keep adequately informed through

Overthrow and various other magazines and newspapers. An especially good, well-researched, documented magazine on covert activities of the U.S. government is the:

Covert Action Information Bulletin
P.O. Box 50272
Washington, D.C. 20004
at \$5 per 6 issues.

I think YIP should start to make an outreach effort to people who haven't been approached before. I criticize YIP for being too centralized: An organization that is not continually receiving new blood has a tendency to stagnate. Centralization also makes it more susceptible to government-sponsored subversion. There is an untapped network of millions of young activists, around such issues as the draft, drug paraphernalia laws, state college budget cuts, and abortion rights. They are the real silent majority that must be educated and organized. We should take a lesson from the anti-abortion rights, anti-life activists (They don't talk about deaths caused by suicide and coat hangers to mothers with unwanted pregnancies.), and assert our feelings on such matters. They represent a small minority of the population, but are effective because they saturate the media, put wishy-washy politicians on the hot seat, campaign, vote, and are hard-working, competent organizers. Let's learn from their successes and fight back during the Eighties.

Keep it up!

John Leonard

P.S. Over half a million people on the streets of D.C., united against the Reagan Administration policies—I don't believe that crap for half a second about a "resurgence of the right" among the general population, except in media board rooms.

Dear OT,

Reaganomics will take its toll on low-income people in the name of making AmeriKKKa great again.

The current regime, in the name of patriotism and freedom (military aid to the fascist Duarte regime in El Salvador and the financing of counterinsurgents to overthrow the Sandinistas in Nicaragua) has been regressing along on the path of Reaganomics to a so-called economic recovery. In reality, this new banana republic has been thriving on more war and starving the poor.

Anyway, this reporter feels that

Reagan's economic cuts (aid to families with dependent children, food stamps, medicaid, CETA, supplemental security income, etc.), are designed to more than hurt people. In effect, they cause the breakup of families with the attendant problems of suicides, evictions, and children freezing on the streets.

When children are ill-fed, ill-clothed and ill-housed, many parents figure out ways to not have children, or give them out for adoption. But of course, the Reaganoids are against abortion and birth control, for what they say are 'moral reasons'.

I, however, would like to propose the idea that adoption agencies are behind the anti-abortion drive. The agencies feel that abortions and welfare cut the availability of white babies to childless upper middle-class couples. In essence, the rich want to turn low-income women into baby machines.

Recently, Nancy Reagan said that she believed in the forced snatching of babies from poor families under the legal pretext of child abuse or neglect. Ironically, Nancy, herself was an adopted child. In essence, it would give the local Child Welfare Bureau or Social Service Agency more powers to declare poor parents "unfit" because of stupid excuses like, "They couldn't afford to give their kids piano lessons."

They then would try to press trumped-up charges on welfare mothers in an effort to remove children from their homes.

Recently, I interviewed a welfare mother who stated that the social services people in Missoula, Montana told her that they had a waiting list of 10 families who were waiting to adopt a newborn. Another mother mentioned the fact that the cuts cause more busts for child neglect due to parents not being able to provide what social service or welfare money provided—Reagan's Plan for Economic Genocide.

Anyway, it's time to make tidal waves against this violation of maternal rights.

—Aron Kay

The following is adapted from an open letter to Ronald Reagan:

If Ronald Reagan is serious about his philosophies rooted in individual enterprise, decentralization and reduction of the Federal bureaucracy, deregulation of business and individuals and revitalization of the general economy by favoring business through a supply-side stimulus, he can exercise every one of these policies and can vastly stimulate the American economy by licensing the production and sale of marijuana by American farmers and businesspeople respectively.

If Reagan means what he says when he promises to effect across-the-board economic and social changes to bolster the U.S. dollar and minimize governmental interference on many levels, the legalization of marijuana is, in fact, an issue which conservatives should champion.

While Reagan the conservative is redefining the role of government toward business, he should also redefine the role of government toward the individual. He not only has the political strength to get it done; he also has rational grounds and a legal basis to do it.

The rational grounds for changing the present marijuana laws concern the fact that they are overwhelming failures. The government doesn't have a ghost of a chance for controlling the distribution of marijuana as long as they relegate it to a Black Market status and keep it in the hands of the underground. Legalizing and licensing the production and sale of marijuana represents the best opportunity for government actually to achieve its pronounced goals of guarding against marijuana's potential health hazards, keeping it out of the hands of children, taking its profits out of the hands of the criminal element and placing its incomes where they can be taxed.

The legal basis for changing the present anti-marijuana laws is that they fail the classic legal test for protecting the individual's substantive due process and are therefore unconstitutional. The fundamental right of individuals to pursue their own personal levels of consciousness and

lifestyle cannot be curtailed without the benefit of compelling evidence produced by the government to justify such an intrusion.

Heretofore, the specific "fundamental rights" of citizens protected by substantive due process, as enumerated by the Supreme Court, have been very few in number. They include interstate travel, the right to vote, free speech and the exercise of religion, the so-called right to privacy and all First Amendment rights. These specifically recognized rights should include, somewhere, the opportunity for individuals to pursue the various levels of consciousness that ingesting a natural, un-synthesized herb will lead one to explore. As long as that individual does not present a threat to the public, why should the government be allowed to put him in a cage and hold him for ransom under arbitrary, counterproductive, unjustified and ridiculous laws. The bureaucratic arm of this government has run amok; Ronald Reagan recognizes it and got elected on the pledge to do something about it. Changing the present marijuana laws would be a great start.

The government, despite the expenditures of tens of millions of dollars and tens of thousands of man-hours, has categorically failed to produce evidence of undue hazards regarding marijuana use. Every major government study since 1894, including the British Indian Hemp Commission, the LaGuardia Report, the 1972 Shafer Commission Report and the Jamaican Ganja Study has concluded that criminal sanctions on marijuana are unnecessary and unworkable. When the government can produce some evidence that there may exist problems to be solved and these problems deal with basic human activities or fundamental rights, then the Constitutional guarantees insist that Congress construct the least intrusive regulations available to address the issue.

The very problem has been dealt with in both the alcohol and tobacco markets and effective regulations have been found to allow both of these products to be produced and distributed within certain guidelines.

The Kentucky Marijuana Feasibility Study, Inc., a non-profit, independent research organization, has constructed a system of licensing the growth and distribution of marijuana which borrows heavily from regulations imposed on the alcohol and tobacco industries and which seeks to put the marijuana market on a legal basis while keeping the roles to a minimum and spreading the wealth as much as possible. The basic tenets of this plan are discussed a little later.

In addition to the legal and rational reasons for effecting major changes in these laws, there exist major economic pressures which dictate a new direction.

Top U.S. officials estimate that the present marijuana industry in this country is surpassed only by the dollar flow in Exxon, Mobil, GM and Sears. Since this agricultural commodity is in great and increasing demand in every city and town in North America, its growth rate is assured for many years to come. To continue to officially ignore its existence and scope is self-defeating and economically perilous.

A recent United States Senate Subcommittee estimates that the American public sent between 7 and 15 Billion Dollars to South America and Mexico in 1979 for a plant that our farmers grew by the thousands of acres just 50 years ago. This means that every farm in the United States could have earned an extra \$7,000 that year if they had been allowed to produce for this market. Imagine the economic ripple generated annually by placing that much new earned income into the hands of so many people on the local level.

This uncontrolled subterranean dollar drain contributed heavily to the weakness of the United States dollar on the international money market where it already bears the burden of a series of record trade deficits. These deficits, plus the huge Black Market economy created by the illegalization of hemp with its untaxed and unaccounted-for Billions, add greatly to this country's inflation problems. There are many extra dollars circulating around this product and the government has no chance of controlling their impact under the present laws. This country will never be able to fine tune its restraints on the total inflation problem as long as the marijuana

trade is forced into a Black Market status. For the good of the entire American economy, marijuana should be legalized by this administration.

Ronald Reagan's economic policies include reducing the Federal bureaucracy and cutting Federal spending. He could accomplish both by returning the primary responsibility for regulating the marijuana trade to the individual states. This would prompt a reconstruction of the Drug Enforcement Agency (DEA) and other Federal agencies currently involved in their futile attempt to control the trade—hopefully, into effective agencies concentrating on the hard-core, truly dangerous drugs. This would immediately save the Federal government Hundreds of Millions of dollars and reduce these overgrown, inflation-prone bureaucracies to an appropriate size and function.

Too, President Reagan can give a new and positive direction to the role of states' rights by returning primacy on this issue to the states. The phrase "states' rights" has fallen into disfavor over the past two decades because the Black Movement has perceived it as a code phrase for racially-motivated oppression of individuals by the states. That is probably accurate, but the concept inherent in the phrase, letting the states decide certain issues for themselves, could appropriately be used as a basis for reforming the present anti-marijuana laws and indeed, for realigning the Federal government's total role in policing the private behavior of its citizens.

The Kentucky Study calls on the President to allow the various states to regulate the commercial trade in marijuana while the Federal government recognizes every individual's right to grow and possess it for their own personal use. The right to grow and possess it and share it among family and friends should not preclude the existence of a huge commercial market among adults who would rather purchase their smoke instead of grow it.

State regulations pertaining to the control of its commercial distribution should be workable, even though kept to a minimum. Existing laws regarding nuisance and public intoxication are quite applicable to restrain public abuse of the right to possess and use it, so new criminal sanctions should not be imposed regarding marijuana specifically. Personal responsibility underscores the whole system and if an individual reacts to marijuana use in such a way that they present a nuisance or danger to the public, they should abstain from its use or face the consequences.

President Reagan should immediately spearhead this effort to allow the individual states to regulate the production and distribution of marijuana, especially those 23 states that have already legalized the herb for medical purposes. Qualified patients in those states cannot presently procure marijuana for relief, even if it is prescribed by their physicians, because there is no competent legal source to supply them. Thus 23 legal markets representing hundreds of thousands of needy persons are dependent on quick action by the Federal government to resolve their dilemma. This situation alone should move President Reagan and our lawmakers to action.

The Kentucky Marijuana Feasibility Study Plan for legalizing marijuana suggests that states could utilize their new-found control over the commercial aspects of marijuana by licensing their farmers to grow small allotments of the crop through their respective Departments of Agriculture. The income from these allotments would represent the revitalization of the rural segment of our society, the economic ripple of which would reach many local and small town merchants and many larger city industries.

This income is sorely needed by America's small farmers, many of whom are being forced from the land by inflation, urban sprawl, lack of a cash flow and the attitude of the petrochemical industry's propaganda that Bigger is Better, Biggest is Best. To these small landowners, it would be a tremendous economic and psychological boost to earn several thousand extra dollars a year for a crop that requires no new capital outlay, no new structures or equipment, no additional labor and no extra land. Such a windfall, spread so pervasively on the grass roots level, should foster a phenomenal change for the better throughout our economy.

The domestic demand for marijuana is well documented and there is no doubt that our farmers can grow it in sufficient quantities and qualities to satisfy that demand. The major question then arises: Who shall act as the middleman/distributor of this crop to the public? Put another way, if marijuana is to be grown as a cash crop within the United States, who is going to make money from its distribution?

It is the view of the Kentucky Study that the state governments have the right to interpose themselves into the distribution system to perform several functions; most notably to protect the consumers from adulterated products, to enforce regulations to keep commercial marijuana out of the hands of minors and to impose a tax on this product to raise badly-needed revenues for local and state government functions. Additionally, it is the role of the states to license neighborhood retail dealers to sell the product to adults who choose to purchase it instead of growing their own.

The Kentucky Study strongly recommends that the dealers currently engaged in distributing marijuana be licensed to continue their trade after it becomes legal. These folks have serviced this market for many years in a dedicated and fearless manner. The current marijuana market represents the closest thing to Free Enterprise that exists in this country, and the people involved represent the best business minds of this generation. They run a multi-billion dollar industry without a bit of paperwork, and they should be rewarded for their work by being allowed to continue it.

Besides, there is not one reason why this distribution should fall into the hands of the tobacco industry or the patent or prescription medicine industry. These people have done nothing to enhance the present market and they should not be allowed to reap the profits from it after so many individuals have suffered the cost of putting it together.

Finally, the tobacco industry and their processing machinery is not only unnecessary but unwelcome. The Kentucky Study lobbies for having the licensed farmers to sell their crops to the state, acting as the middleman, in the form of manicured tops. The state would test the crop for potency, then package it in one-ounce plastic bags while maintaining it in a natural form. It would be a clear mistake to allow processed or pre-rolled marijuana to be sold to the public. This would encourage an explosion of habitual and unmeditated consumption, much as happened with cigarette use after tobacco became available already rolled. Abuse by an individual might be discouraged to a certain extent if the user has to roll his own or pack his own pipe.

These packaged tops would then be sold, at a profit to the state, to licensed retail dealers. These dealers would be responsible for selling only to adults and keeping away from the distribution of any other drugs. This method, by itself, should cut deeply into the Black Market distribution of other, truly dangerous drugs.

Another benefit to be recognized is that by putting marijuana in its logical perspective and finally dealing with it in a realistic manner, both the Federal and state governments can regain some of the immense credibility they have lost in their attempt to educate the public about drug use and its dangers. Right now a large segment of the drug-using public scoffs at all government information about every drug. Much of this skepticism is based on the government's present use of outdated and misdirected information and its attempt to justify and enforce the laws based on it.

Finally, there are overwhelming moral reasons for changing these laws. Federal laws against marijuana began with the 1937 Marijuana Tax Act. This legislation was based on very sparse and mistaken information fed to the Congress by lobbyists for large corporations who saw that the hemp/marijuana plant was a formidable competitor. Those Congresspeople and the public were propagandized with horror stories about fictitious child and parent murderers freed from all social and human restraints because they had smoked marijuana. This was pure poppycock, as the previously mentioned early major government studies had concluded. Nevertheless, the corporate lobbyists did their jobs very well and the government committees who cleared the 1937 Tax Act never substan-

tiated those scare stories—yet they passed this bill, which has since been the basis for over 6,000,000 arrests within the United States and countless horror stories of its own.

The reasons why the public and its representatives were sold this red herring have become clear with the passage of time. The 1937 Marijuana Tax Act actually criminalized Hemp transfers without a license. When the government quit giving licenses, hemp died completely as a cash crop within the United States. Hemp furnishes the longest and strongest fiber in the whole plant kingdom, and it seems more than coincidence that, simultaneous with its criminalization, the synthetic fibers nylon and rayon were patented by the DuPont corporations. When hemp became illegal, it opened up tremendous markets for these synthetic producers whose sole remaining fiber competitor was cotton. If they could have illegalized cotton, they would have eliminated it also.

What happened was that, in 1936, when the Federal government was usurping and consolidating immense centralized power into Washington, D.C., large corporate interests with already-entrenched lobbyists on Capitol Hill were furiously pushing new legislation that had the "public welfare" as its announced goal, but which actually constructed the subject matter into systems which heavily favored the continuance of those corporations as national and international kingpins.

That is the story of the petrochemical industry, producers of many synthetic products then and now, and hemp. They engineered the licensing and taxation of hemp in 1937 by propagandizing the government and the public with the Big Lie; then the government simply quit giving licenses. What a neat method of eliminating competition!

What has evolved over the past 45 years, however, is an immoral mess. Based on these lies and the laws built upon them, over 6,000,000 citizens have been arrested, hundreds of thousands have been brutalized and coerced, families have been disintegrated, many individuals have lost their entire careers, if not their lives, and a system of coerced informants has been built up which rivals the infamous Communist block-informant system so detested by all Americans.

It is immoral to continue to oppress and threaten with arrest, the tens of millions of citizens who use marijuana, on grounds which have been disproven. It is immoral and unChristian to systematically brutalize individuals with the goal of supporting profit-oriented corporations in their role of generating dividends. And it is especially immoral arbitrarily to add such demeaning burdens to human beings who are simply exercising their God-given capacity to explore various conscious perspectives, ideally in pursuit of spiritual enlightenment. In the Bible, Genesis, Chapter One, verses 27 through 31, it is written clearly that God has given us the herbs and plants on this earth for the use and good of man. It is immoral that the government should so harshly penalize those folks, who are simply being creatures of God. There are enough natural obstacles to exploring and fulfilling one's spiritual capacity without having to endure official harassment and deprivation.

And if it is not immoral, it is at least extremely saddening to see the role and responsibilities of being a free person in this society, as envisioned by those persons who have fought and died for it, be so bastardized and mocked in the name of corporate profits.

President Ronald Reagan seems to have more backbone than any Executive since John F. Kennedy. He also seems human enough to tell it like it is in the name of individualism, free enterprise, and economic and social stability through honesty. If he is what he claims to be, in the name of justice, he should change the present marijuana laws now.

WIN \$25!
**SUBMIT THE
BEST PHOTO
FOR THE
NEXT ISSUE**

SEND IN YOUR PHOTOS, INFO SUGGESTIONS, CLIPPINGS, & ARTWORK

Become part
of a nationwide,
truly collective
historical effort.
Help document

- ★ Local Organizing
- ★ A History of Smoke-ins
- ★ Cointelpro Skullduggery
- ★ Greatest Pie Hits of the '70's
- ★ Practical Jokes on the Rich & Famous
- ★ Campaigns, Conventions & Other Madness

That's right, at this very moment the staff of **OVERTHROW**, America's oldest underground paper, are putting the finishing touches on the complete Deluxe color Secret History of the '70's, Vols I-IV.

But for just \$5, you can receive a special preview edition of Volume I right away. Read it, write your comments in the margins, and then send Vol. I back to us, along with any artwork, photos, information of your own—plus another \$5—for your complete 4 volume set.

Or, if you hold off, this long awaited retrospective, which will retail for \$15.95 in bookstores, can be yours, by advance subscription, for just \$10.

Now is your chance to get your own Yippie memorabilia into the Secret History.

SAVE \$5.95!

Write to: Secret History; c/o YIP/OVERTHROW; POB 392 Canal St. Sta; New York, N.Y. 10012

Send me the special, limited edition of Secret History now available to Yuppies for \$5.00.

Put me down for the complete deluxe edition (\$10.00 advance order—\$15.95 in stores—projected print-date Summer, 1982).

Hey, while you're at it, here's \$10.00 to renew my subscription to **OVERTHROW**.

I'm interested in hearing about demonstrations, free concerts and smoke-ins.

I'd like to be put in touch with people in my area

I'd like to distribute **OVERTHROW**.

Here's my story & photos about what's happening.

Name _____

Address _____

State & Zip _____