

QUICKSILVER TIMES

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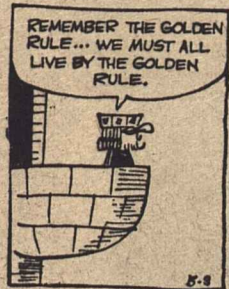
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Our thanks this issue to: Becca, Pam, Charlie, Bruer, Oliver, Charlie, Larry Funk, Boss

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Phones

Table listing various organizations and their phone numbers, including Quicksilver Times (483-8000), Alexandria Hotline (548-3810), and many others.

Free Clinic Benefit at Emergency

Sun w/ Jack Williams & Second Eagle

Sunday, December 26 8:30 - 10:30

Come and help raise money to buy medical equipment for the free clinic.

Papers available

List of various news papers and bookshops available for purchase, including Canal Square, City News, and National Press.

Bulk

Community Bookshop--2028 P St. NW Ho-Che-Mao Book Co-op--Student Union Rm. 105 University Md.

WGTVB is back!

WGTVB is back on the air! The Georgetown University station will be broadcasting from 4 pm to 3 am everyday at 90.1 on your F.M. radio dial.

How to get to the GLUT



The Glut Food Coop has a new address and a new phone number. All Grace Church and 32 Grant Circle operations have been centralized at the new warehouse, 4005 34th St. MT. RAINIER, MD.

Letters

Four of us live in a collective. We make enough money to pay rent and eat two light meals a day. A week ago our VW lost its clutch.

The mechanic remained adamant. No more than \$100. He then informed us he has already done \$50 worth of repairs.

bus. We could dissolve our collective but that would be a worse pain than our hunger. No human being has the right to do this to other human beings.

Chris Goodwin

Attain oneness, Jello Farm Chris Goodwin

Quicksilver Times needs a Georgetown bulk distributor if you can help please call us at 483-8000

A.U. Prez is captivated by women



Note: Quicksilver Times last week received the following communication from women at American University in Washington D.C.

A.U. women occupy president's office.

Last Tuesday morning, December 7, at 11:30am, we, women at American University, assembled for direct action against the offensively sexist (among other things) administration, specifically the president, George Williams. The immediate oppression that we struggled against was President Williams' categorical refusal of our birth control clinic proposal. His action was never officially communicated to the women. This is an example of what this university administration feels about 50% of its undergraduate women. This was interpreted as a sexist action by the women. So...we rebelled.

Taking this action is the best thing we have ever done in our nine month struggle to obtain gynecological services on this campus. We are still angry and moving.

Collectively, we decided to enter the president's office and occupy it until he arrived and gave us our birth control clinic. Leaflets were prepared the night before for distribution to the students after the 50 of us settled in our liberated zone. Many sympathetic sisters and brothers supported us outside the office.

While we were occupying the office, the male-media and assorted A.U. pig administrators attempted to enter. We dealt with this by allowing them in for five minutes each. Administrators tried to convince us to leave by saying that our actions weren't properly channeled nor were we ladylike (whatever that means!!). Many attempted to compromise our struggle. We angrily refused because any compromise meant that we would be co-operating in and accepting our oppression existing at this university as well as in the real

world.

After three hours, the President naively entered the room alone. We intelligently blocked all exits and asked him to sit down and talk with us. He pulled out his handkerchief, wiped his brow, and proceeded to pace the floor with us. He absolutely refused to sit down at our meeting. He ordered us to leave his office, and we refused. He then tried to suspend us by making us sign our names to a piece of paper - we only said that we were A.U. women. Ironically, he was absolutely powerless in his business office. He signalled to one of his male-lackeys through the window, and we calmly closed the drapes. He wanted to use his phone, but it was even co-operating with us - it was out of order. Every time there was a knock on the door, he stupidly said, "Come in." and we intelligently said, "Just a minute."

After an hour we began to take a silent action. We refused to speak until he spoke to us in a sitting position. All we wanted to know, for starters, were the reasons for his refusal of our birth control clinic proposal. He naively said he didn't know the reasons. Williams continually stated that he would not be intimidated by our "rowdiness." However, he was sweating profusely because he had never been confronted by 50 angry women in his career. Since men are the only people recognized in the "proper channels," it was an irrational request for us to agree to his terms because we had gone through those channels for nine months, and we still weren't recognized. These channels are just another attempt to exclude students, workers, and faculty from the decision-making processes, and it

is clear that the administration doesn't know how to deal with the people outside of their channels.

A little later, the security pigs (outside agitators), all men, forcibly entered the room. They could only get through our barricades by ripping the door off its hinges. The president was freed and he fled very quickly. The men ran in and said we were all suspended if we didn't immediately leave. All but seven of us left due to confusion. The security men allowed women inside to leave, but wouldn't let the outside supporters enter. This was one of their oldest tactics of dividing and conquering. One pig read the riot control act to the seven of us remaining. We read to him the "birth control act," which was our statement about the action we took that day.

After our oratory, they arrested three of us individually, by forcefully pulling us to our feet and reading their rights. We stated that we have a right to control our own bodies. With that, three security guards, led the three of us outside to a car. Our destination was the 8th precinct. However, we didn't make it off campus. The sisters and brothers who had been supporting us outside the president's office with signs and chants cut off the car in a one-way street and held it immobile by lying down in the road. While the pigs hesitated trying to decide what to do, one brother lifted the hood of the car and disconnected a handful of wires. The pigs were stumped. They were forced to get out of the car and tried to persuade the people to get out of the street. "All right," muttered one pig, pointing his radio at the

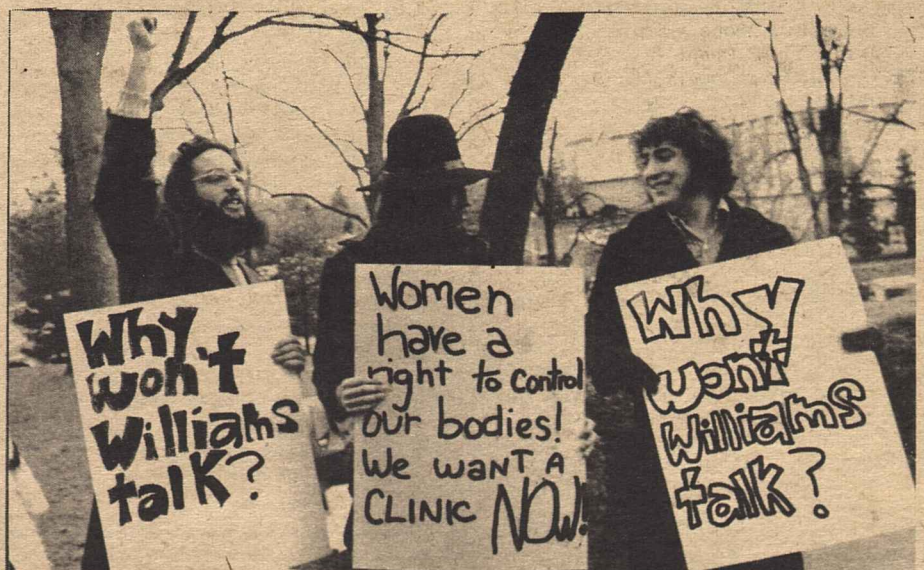
prostrate people, "you're all under arrest." No one got up. While the pigs were standing, trying to decide what was the best course of action to take, we opened the door of the car and left. We just couldn't see hanging around waiting for them to get their shit together. Just goes to show what the people can do when they stick together.

We all ran back to the remaining four sisters held inside. They were intimidated by the "officials" and gave them their names. The four women were then released with the "understanding" that warrants would be issued for their arrest. The eventual outcome of this specific action were five suspensions, and five suspended suspensions due to the people's pressure. However, they are still taking us to court - another male structure yet to be tried.

Between Tuesday's action and Friday's statement, we have combatted other offensive sexist oppression with the "Woman's Film" (NOTE: this film is being shown Mondays at the U. of Md. and Thursdays at Grace Church - see NEWSREEL announcement in this paper) and our press conference. Because we are still moving, things have not yet been finalized. We do know that we will accept nothing less than our control of what services and who provides them - for our gynecological needs on this campus. In addition, we are now acting to determine all our needs on this campus and in the real world. We do not intend to compromise away what naturally should be ours. We no longer accept nor intend to co-operate in a system of education that excludes and oppresses women. Power to the sisters who confront their oppressors!



Pigs "arrest" sisters and brothers in front of pig car.



Brothers supporting sisters.



Trips in Brazil

Exploration of the subconscious has proceeded in man since the dawn of time. The quest to understand our existence has taken us into the inner realm of the mind. We turn inward centering our bodies so that we may better see the images from inner space. The tools of the search have varied with traditions, each probing, churning, twisting, turning, and changing man's consciousness. If the heavy burden of ego consciousness is removed, ultimately each pathway converges into the other providing a tao of liberation.

One very pronounced psychic exploratory tool has been the use of psychoactive drugs. It is no accident that psychedelic chemicals have become so widespread. The use of mind-altering botanicals has roots far into the past. The fact that synthetic varieties known in our culture are full of impurities is not a surprise for American culture deals in synthetics. The question of course arises, can people achieve liberation through a synthetic pathway?

Most of the synthetic psychedelics are also naturally occurring, and have been used for centuries among tribes in Central and South America. Today there is an ongoing frantic search by ethnobotanists for new hallucinogens and medicinal plants. Tragically, as technology spreads and devastates the last pristine areas of our earth household, the botanical knowledge of these people will disappear.

Three powerful botanicals, among many others, have widespread magical usage in Central and South America. For those of you have read the Yage Letters of Burroughs and Ginsberg, you may be familiar with yaje, or Banisteriopsis Caapi.

Yaje contains the powerful psychotropic alkaloids harmine and harmaline, which are realted in a broad sense to lysergic acid amides (LSD). The plant, which is a vine, is used extensively by native populations in Peru, Columbia and Ecuador. To the Tukano people in the Northwest Amazon, the drinking of yaje represents a return to the maternal womb, to the source and origin of all things. Mythical visions accompany the trip profoundly, connecting the people into the infinite flow of the universe. Yaje is also called ayahuasca which means, "vine of the spirits," and has also been used by certain brujos (witches) in healing practices in Peru. The brujo ingests the ayahuasca and through his visionary travels is able to understand and heal a particular psychic problem. Yaje has also apparently been used in black magic. Certain evil brujos it is believed are appar-

ently able to control certain spirits peculiar to the ayahuasca, and utilize them for evil ends.

The seeds of Riveacorymbosa of the morning glory family have been used by the Zapotecs of Mexico for divinatory purposes. The morning glory family is rich in hallucinogenic alkaloids. Many people are familiar with the psychedelic effects of Heavenly Blue and Pearly Gates morning glory seeds. Lysergic acid amides are responsible for their psychotropic properties. The ritual employed in taking Rivea corymbosa is heavily symbolic. The number 13 is recurrent. Thirteen stones, 13 seeds, or 13 pairs of seeds are employed in a ritual around the revered Badoh plant. Upon obtaining the divinatory seeds, a girl of twelve is responsible to grind them into a liquid which is then ingested. Rivea or lolihuiqui, was employed by Aztec physicians who under the effects of hallucinations would receive insight into the origin of a particular disease.

Also found up in the Northwest Amazon is the plant Virola theiodora, a hallucinatory snuff containing an abundant amount of dimethyltryptamines commonly referred to in this country as DMT. For the people in this region, the snuff is employed in two ways. The witch doctor utilizes it for healing purposes by going into a trance before treating a patient. The snuff is also used in ceremonies following the death of a tribal member. The tribe gathers into a great ceremony which lasts for several days. The prelude consists of drinking and feasting and finally snuff taking begins, usually administered by having someone blow it into the nose through a blowpipe. The whole group gathers and begins a frenzied dancing and shouting followed by a chest hitting ceremony. Pairs of men offer their chests as targets, and begin hitting each other until one or the other has enough. The trip is violent, with blood being drawn. The group regathers and puts their arms around each other and begin shouting to a deafening pitch. When they peak on shouting, the bone ashes of the dead man are poured into the fire and the ritual is over. DMT has always been a heavy trip.

By the beginning of the next century extensive timber harvesting and road building will have all but removed the people of the Amazon. Herding them into reservations and smashing their culture will be the signal of the advancing civilization. The loss will be great indeed for in so many ways we are indebted to these people.

As we go to press, we just received word that John Sinclair, Chairman of the Rainbow Peoples Party, has been freed on appeal from a ten year sentence for marijuana possession. More about John and the RPP next issue.

People's Union links campus to community

The Columbia University strike in 1968 opened our eyes to the gulf between colleges and the communities they were built in. Since then, American liberal education has attempted to paper over the gap with "relevant courses", "work-study programs", and pious words.

The People's Union at George Washington University deals with the problem very differently. Working with the Foggy Bottom community where GW is located and with the rest of Free Washington to control their lives fights the alienation and pampered isolation that students are conditioned to feel.

Building strong ties among students, University workers, junior faculty, and area residents makes it hard for GW to train people to think of themselves as helpless small cogs in an uncontrollable juggernaut rather difficult. So the president of GW, Lloyd Hartman Eliot, used a lull in campus activity to move against the Union. (See QT #22, p. 3).

In his demand that the People's Union vacate their store front office at 2131 G St. NW by December 23rd to make room for the GW bureaucracy's expansion, Eliot told the Union that they should move into Lloyd Heck Irvin Center, the new student center. The Center's restrictive regulations on operating hours and visitors would make it impossible for the People's Union to continue their free-wheeling programs.

But the Center's Governing Board said no. In a unanimous vote, the Union's supporters and its enemies, hoping for a kill, combined to foil Eliot's plan.

The sleepy campus that Eliot had counted on in planning his move was waking up quickly. He ducked the impending confrontation and used the Center's action as a face-saving out. Because the People's Union was denied space at the Student Center, Eliot said, they could remain at their present location on G St.

So the People's Union can continue doing political education as they build counter-institutions to serve the Foggy Bottom community. The Union stresses that they are setting up counter-institutions, not apolitical 'alternatives'. In their words, 'not a choice but a fight'.

The People's Union developed out of a group of GW people who worked together last August on a 'survival pamphlet' for new people at GW. With the sponsorship of the United Christian Fellowship, the Union formed as an ongoing community-university project, and began a food coop, a draft counselling service, and 'dance frees'.

The food coop, a branch of GLUT, happens at Concordia Church, 20th and G Streets, NW, on Thursday afternoons from 4 to 7 pm. Although it now averages 100 orders a week (only in advance), the food coop is more than a 'cheaper Safeway'. The People's Union feels it isn't enough to provide good food at reasonable prices; to them the greatest virtue of the coop is in what people learn from actually controlling a vital part of their lives.

The food coop only exists because the people who belong to it work together to weigh, cut, bag, count, order and care about their food. Some people don't want to commit themselves; it's hard to break the ideas ingrained in us af-

ter years of living under capitalism. They weigh the slightly lower prices against what they consider the 'inconveniences' of ordering in advance and taking part in the work; they can't yet see the joy in learning that they don't need rip-off Safeways or experts to meet their needs. Not yet. But the People's Union, through programs like the food coop, is helping them learn.

The dance frees, also held at Concordia Church, are a form of getting in touch with our bodies, the bodies we've been taught to fear and sometimes to hate. Dance frees haven't been a resounding success, it takes time to overcome American brainwashing. The dance frees will resume in February on Monday nights at 8, rocking and floating to a four-track stereo.

The People's Union has other programs, too: draft counselling, free community dinners, Newsreel films, and weekly seminars (on people's law, health, politics, nutrition and other topics). But along with the food coop and the dance frees, these programs have been plagued with a common problem.

Students, unlike most workers, have free time during the day. For the People's Union this means that the students do lots of the shit-work necessary to run the programs. This produces two bad results. One is that the community people are less involved in the Union's work than the university people. The second is that during GW's vacations most of the students take off, leaving the programs to flounder.

It will take more commitment, and better understanding that Union programs belong to all who participate, to carry on existing systems and to add the new ideas and hopes of the People's Union. One new plan that's getting off the ground is a Radical Free Clinic.

One new plan that's getting off the ground is a Radical Free Clinic. Designed to provide "comprehensive, preventive, long-range, health care with an emphasis on education", the Radical Free Clinic will operate somewhat differently from existing clinics.

To achieve its aim of every individual having control of her or his own body, the RFC will stick to one principle: Nobody will leave the clinic without knowing what was wrong with her, how she got that way, what she can do now to get better, and how not to get sick again. The primary tool in this will be a system of patient advocates working with each patient on a one-to-one basis throughout treatment and after.

The clinic, as well as a proposed day care center, and a free store, may operate out of a house the People's Union wants to get in the Foggy Bottom area. The house would serve as a community center as well, with dances, counselling, and other services.

The People's Union is an optimistic organization. They count on everyday people working together to make the seeds they've planted bear fruit. But more important than the success of any one project is the overall lesson to be learned. It is ordinary people like ourselves who have created the world's wealth; pigs like Rockefeller and DuPont are only good at ripping it off. We can do without them; the hard part is realizing it.



Flash - John Sinclair free

Sock hop: rocking and rolling; strutting and strolling

Debutante balls may be passé, but it looks like sock hops are here to stay -- especially if the People's Fund has continued success using the nostalgic gatherings as a fund raising device.

The success of the first sock hop is a hard measure to live up to, but Saturday's activities were proof that it could be done. The evening of the 11th marked a second journey into the land of golden oldies and saddle oxfords. Grace church rocked out to the sounds of Sky Cobb and the Lindy lived again.

Many familiar faces turned out to help raise money for the Washington community organizations and to have a good time. Unfortunately, attendance at Saturday's activities were not quite as great as the response had been to its predecessor. It seemed however to result more from ignorance of the event than from a lack of enthusiasm. Publicity for the event was not as comprehensive as it might have been, and many community people weren't aware that the evening had been planned.



Dance contest winners express pleasure and hysteria as they are awarded their prizes.

The energy level of those in attendance was high. When the band finished one set, the crowd was so into its own movement that it continued its frenzied dancing to claps and cheers until the group resumed playing 20 minutes later.

Fewer people "dressed" for the evening, but there was still a sprinkling of long skirts, fraternity pins and bow-ties.

The evening ended with a quasi-traditional dance contest. The contestants and their styles exceeded description, must less convention. It was difficult to pick a winner. The final choice seemed to be the couple who was having the best time. With a criterion like that, the entire attendance might have been awarded ownership of the clearasil and chap-stik first prizes.

Too soon the evening was over and people were reluctant to leave. Take heart, Washington, word has it that the sock hop lives on and will happen again in the near future. All power to white socks!



Nixon
won't
WOW
Mao

"U.S. imperialism is our common enemy, but it is up to the people of each country to decide its own destiny." This is the way Chou put it at a Peking banquet in honor of Vietnamese Premier, Pham Van Dong. He emphasized that peace in Vietnam will come only when the U.S. deals with the Vietnamese themselves and he reiterated China's support for Vietnam's 7-point peace proposal, never answered by the U.S.

No one in Peking thinks the Nixon visit is going to be any love-feast. Peking is now in the process of making it absolutely clear that compromise with Washington on basic issues will not be on the agenda.

Chinese officials in the capital have been repeating with almost embarrassing regularity their decade-old stand that the U.S. must get out of Vietnam (and Taiwan).

China is aware that its recent foreign policy moves have caused bewilderment, dismay and opposition among some sympathizers abroad, including those who consider themselves revolutionaries. Many recent foreign visitors have raised the matter with

the Chinese.

Obviously addressing himself to just such feelings, Chou told a group of Americans this October 5th that he believes future events will show China is not selling anybody out and is not throwing his principles overboard.

In an article read all over China today, Red Flag, the Party's theoretical magazine has analyzed Mao's On Policy, emphasizing its relevance for the present moment. Mao warns against the two "extremist policies" - all alliance and no struggle, all struggle and no alliance - and says:

"We should be firm in principle; we should also have all the flexibility permissible and necessary for carrying out our principles."

It is on the basis of this that the Chinese leadership is preparing for its meetings with Nixon. Certainly China is prepared to improve relations with the United States or with any other nation. But Peking's overall view has not changed. U.S. imperialism is still the main enemy of China and the people of the world. This is how it is expressed here by officials and the people on the streets.



The board of the Free Clinic now has 4 community people who represent the community interests at board meetings held every 2 weeks. These people are open to receiving any ideas that folks in the area have that they would like heard at the clinic. Also these individuals will try to solicit views from you on issues that are coming up. Soon the board will be considering a new statement of purpose for the Free Clinic, a new contract with the Junior League, and a contract for supplies with the Public Health Department. If you have any feelings about any of these issues or any other issues, contact any of the community representatives listed below:

- Margie (10 am - 3 pm) 265-7850
- Super (anytime) 483-8000
- Tim (evenings) 547-8506
- Bob Rosen (anytime) 265-2894

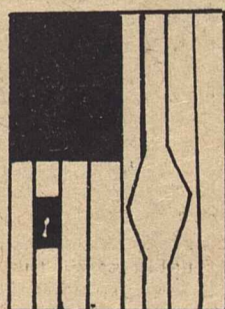
Free Clinic
community
cadre



John Sinclair is free!

As we go to press, we just received word that John Sinclair, Chairman of the Rainbow People's Party, has been freed on appeal from a 10 year sentence for marijuana possession. More about John and the Rainbow People's Party next issue.

John Sinclair is free!



Film review:

Woman's
oppression:
an inside look



There have been many films made about women, but very few for them, and even less by them. "The Women's Film," one of the Newsreel films now being shown in the Washington community has the advantage of being all three. It is a film made by women, about women, for women. This makes it an interesting film to see simply

from a technological standpoint. It is also a vivid affirmation of the oppression of women in America today.

The film itself has no underlying theme or analysis. It is not particularly political, it is not even very discriminating in its content. It is rather a visual collage of the multi-faceted lives of women in America. It moves from the television "ideal" woman of cosmetics and dish-washing liquids to the work-a-day woman of curlers and dishpan hands. It splatters the screen with images of woman's traditional work and contrasts this potpourri of menial labor with discussions from women's consciousness raising groups. These excerpts are perhaps the most enlightening portion of the film. The women who speak of their oppression are from all backgrounds, of different races and nationalities. It is the variety of women whose ideas and frustrations are expressed that makes this such a worthwhile film.

The footage itself varies in quality: some of it is well done, some of it is bland. Its loose structure is sometimes hard to follow, but on

the whole it is interesting and well-paced. It is a film both women and men should see, not that it has a startling statement, but that it says again things which can never be repeated too often.

"The Women's Film" is one of a group of films about women now being shown by Quicksilver in conjunction with Newsreel. Another film in the group includes "Make-Out," a short production which, while graphically depicting its title, runs a stream of consciousness commentary on parked car wrestling matches. A third film in the group is "Women of the Telecommunication Center." This Vietnamese film with English translations explores the activities of women working in a communication center in North Vietnam.

Other films may be added or substituted at the time of the scheduled showing. They will be shown on Thursday, December 18th at 8:00pm in Grace Church, Wisconsin Avenue below M Street in Georgetown at the Quicksilver community meeting. For other scheduled showings, consult the Newsreel ad on page 21 or call 483-8000 for more information.

THE KENNEDY CENTER
FOR THE PERFORMING
ARTS PRESENTS...

★ RIP-OFF ★

(Editor's note: As of December 12, the Kennedy Center announced that it will be closed to all non-paying people, i.e. those people who do not have tickets to attend a concert in the Kennedy Center. It was also announced that the half-price tickets, formerly available to students and poor people unable to afford full admission prices, will no longer be sold. In addition, the central hall of the Kennedy Center will be closed altogether because it is too expensive to heat.)

"They love the place so much they want to take a piece of it home with them"

-- employee at the JFK Center for the Performing Arts

Officials at the New John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington have a problem. Since its opening on September 6, virtually everything "reachable and detachable" has been ripped off by Kennedy-worshipping tourists, according to Sen. Charles H. Percy, a member of the Center's board of trustees.

Crystal chandeliers have been stripped, swatches of rugs and curtains have been snipped away; faucets pried from bathroom sinks, and costumes and sets whisked away. All ashtrays and salt and pepper shakers have been swiped from the center's three restaurants, as well as much "china, glassware, silverware, and linens," center spokesman reported.

Plants, posters, paintings and directional signs and several thousand menus have also disappeared.

In order to stop the tourist thievery, and keep the center alive, Congress was asked for an "emergency" \$1.5 million on December 2. Roger L. Stevens, chairman, warned that unless he got the money, the center would be forced to close its doors to all except those attending performances in its three halls.

So far, 515,000 sightseers have visited the center, plus 400,000 ticket-holding culture-seekers. The peak day for tourists was the day after Thanksgiving when 20,000 trooped through. An off-day sees 6,000 tourists.

"The November deluge was an indication of mobs to come" at Christmas, spring vacation and next summer, said Stevens. "We don't know yet what the tourist season will bring."

The center, a vast marble box on the shores of the Potomac is inaccessible by public transportation, putting it out of reach for most Washington residents, of which, a majority are black. Tickets for the opera house, concert hall and the theatre go for top prices.

Built with federal and private money, the center has already cost taxpayers millions of dollars. Stevens admitted that fund-raising among citizens in recent months was "very disappointing." He said a brochure for souvenir-seekers was in production and would soon be available to "provide public information and prevent pilferage." The cost of such a brochure is \$35,000 for 500,000 copies.

Friends of the Kennedy Center, a group of volunteers, is rushing manufacture of other mementos to be sold to tourists in another effort to reduce ripoffs. That investment will cost the center at least \$15,000. According to witnesses, though, the bulk of the money the center is asking from Congress is needed for more guards and the cost of heating, lighting and cooling the vast building.

Sen. Percy expects that funds will be approved before Christmas, and he said that if the center were closed to the public, it would be tragic and that within a week it would be reopened by "popular demand" on the floors of the House and Senate.

Let's have a party...



Stamp from
Liberated South Vietnam

December 20th is the 11th anniversary of the founding of the National Liberation Front of South Vietnam. In Washington people will celebrate on Sunday 19 with a festival at the G.W. Union Ballroom from 12 noon to 5 pm honoring the courage and humanity of our Vietnamese sisters and brothers and reaffirming our commitment to the struggle for the liberation of all people.

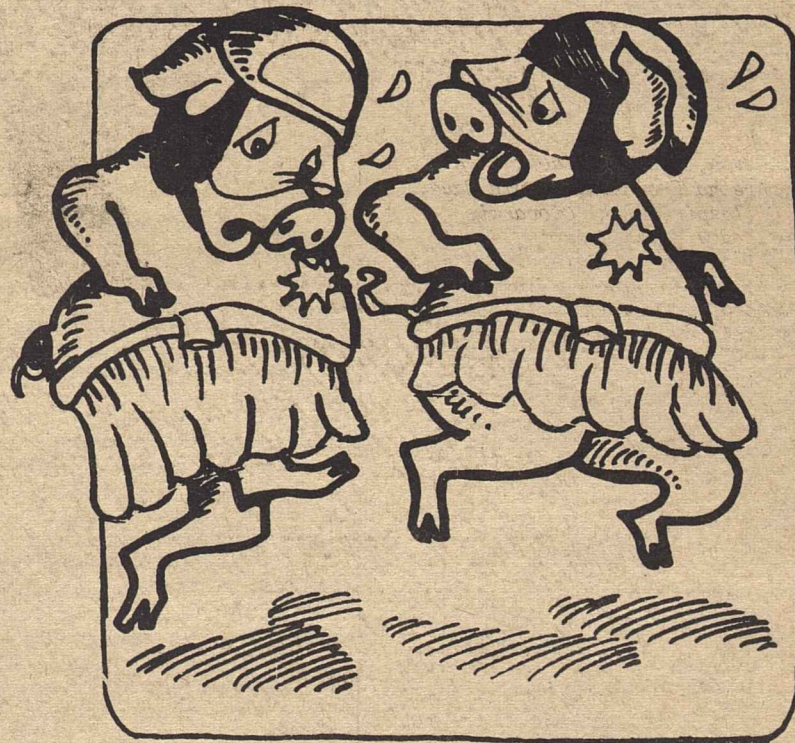
More than ever we feel a need to be joyful together and sense the urgency of integrating our isolated life styles with our politics of liberation. That is precisely what is so inspiring about the people of Vietnam. In the very midst of wag-

ing a life and death struggle against the repressive forces of imperialism they are equally busy creating a new communal society. People's health clinics, collective child care, even orchestras and art shows are important parts of the Vietnamese struggle.

For us the job is to get together and understand that all our struggles support each other. Making our own counter culture, getting our heads together, ousting Nixon, fighting the system, surviving daily in this society are all parts of the same struggle. It especially feels right to us to be together in an annual festival that can serve as a kind of alternate to the traditional winter holidays.

If you are in Washington, come December 19th. There will be dances from Appalachia, the Fast Flying Vestibule (a local country music group), Earth Onion (a Washington women's improvisational theater group), the Federal Employees for Peace Glee Club, films and lots of people coming to be happy together. Children should make things like hats or musical instruments for a parade around the church. Everyone bring some food to share. Put together a skit or some entertainment if you feel like it. The G.W. Union is at 21st and H Streets, NW. The ballroom is on the 3rd floor.

If you live somewhere else, have your own celebration ... have a festival, give a party, go on a march, start a health clinic, get high on each other. Tidings of Great Joy -- A Revolution is Born!!



Jerry Wilson
deputizes NOW

While many governmental and business organizations sputter futilely over the question of woman's liberation, the Washington D.C. Police Department knows a good co-optation when it sees one.

For Washington D.C., with the approval of a well known woman's rights group -- NOW (National Organization of Women) -- just liberated its police women.

D.C. Police Chief Jerry Wilson announced on December 11 that, "We want increased assimilation into the Department." And he went on to explain that from now on women on the force will wear uniforms rather than civilian clothes, fly helicopters, walk beats, drive motorcycles, share patrols and help with crowd control during demonstrations.

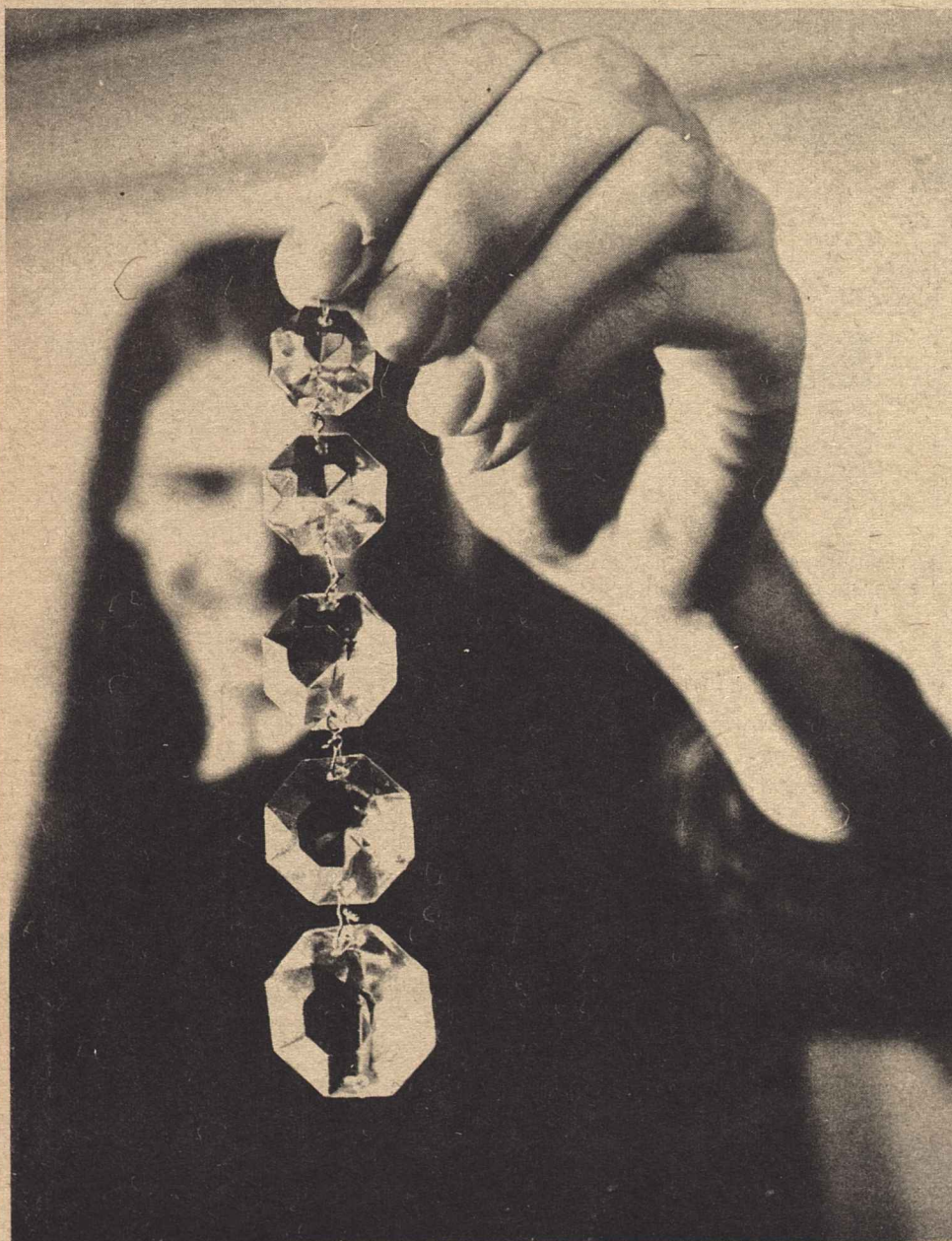
Bitney Adams, a member of the Washington Chapter of NOW praised Police Chief Wilson's policy change. "I really think it's great he made this announcement and is going to

take action. But I think he should do more."

More things Chief Wilson could do to improve the force, she continued, are to abolish the 5'7" height requirement for women (which she feels is discriminatory), abolish the separate roster system of considering potential candidates for the force, and implement an "affirmative action program" which is an anti-discriminatory legal action.

The 101 women on the 5100 member force get new \$196.95 uniforms consisting of a dark blue jacket and skirt, a light blue blouse, a dark blue cross tie and a blue and white hat. Skirt length may vary from an inch above the knee to an inch below, according to the preference of the individual woman.

It is rumored that after announcing all the radical changes affecting women in his Police Department, Chief Wilson graciously deputized the entire membership of the National Organization of Women.



At \$86 a crystal, some enterprising revolutionaries got a fine souvenir from the chandelier at the Kennedy Center.

Attica: an Amerikkkan dream

PRISONER BROTHERS IN DESPERATE NEED OF HELP!!



Brothers in D yard during the rebellion and before the massacre.

ATTICA, N.Y. (LNS) - The following letter was received from inmates of Attica Prison. The grand jury which will issue indictments against the prisoners will meet very soon. This means money for their defense is needed even more urgently:

We, the remaining brothers in Attica, are in dire need of funds and support to pay the legal fees of attorneys needed for our continued struggle for our lives in the courts of the state. At the present time we are confronting a familiar problem - lack of money. The lawyers we have now are so sincere in their plight to help us that they have been digging in their own pockets. But how long can we expect this to last?

We are asking people to send whatever they can, no matter how little.

We are also calling out to entertainers, to name a few: Cannonball Adderly, Black Academy of Arts and Letters, Harry Belafonte, Blood, Sweat and Tears, Willie Bobo, James Brown, Oscar Brown Jr., Alcee Coltrane, Bill Cosby, Miles Davis, Ossie Davis, Jackson Five, Roberta Flack, Jane Fonda, Aretha Franklin, Marvin Gaye, Dizzy Gillespie, Nikki Giovanni, Dexter Gordon, Dick Gregory, Richie Havens, Isaac Hayes, Quinley Jones, B.B. King, John Lennon, Felipe Luciano, Hugh Masekela, Curtis Mayfield, Lee Morgan, Melvin Van Peebles, Last Poets, Leontyne Price, Lou Rawls, Max Roach, Ray Rodriguez, Pharoah Saunders, Leon Thomas, Ike and Tina Turner, Kim Weston, Bill Withers, and any others who would be willing to contribute their time and money towards saving lives.

Some of us have already been murdered in D-block yard because we asked for help. The remainder of us are still in need of help if we are to sustain our lives. We would appreciate any contributions, large or small (money orders or cash).

Send to the Attica Defense Committee, Prudential Building, Room 816, 30 Church Street, Buffalo, New York 14202.

The only profit that will come out of your contribution is the saving of some of your brothers' lives.

Peace and Power,
The United Attica Brothers

WHY IS SAM MELVILLE DEAD?



Pigs practicing their community relations techniques

According to a recently released Attica inmate, Sam Melville was murdered while he was waiting to get into the hospital after Attica had already been taken. Sam pleaded guilty to the 1969 New York City bombings which included the Whitehall Street Induction Center, United Fruit Company, the Marine Midland Grace Trust and others.

The inmate, who wants to remain anonymous so he won't lose his parole, said that he saw Sam after the recapture and that at that time he only had leg wounds. Sam died of gunshot wounds that went up through his chin and through his neck under his chin.

"He could barely walk," the former inmate said. "I saw him leaning against a wall... I heard he had been dressing the wounds of other prisoners before he was taken away."

He saw Sam again, on a stretcher

supposedly being carried to the prison hospital in A yard.

"...His left arm was hanging out of the stretcher and his right arm was in. His body was covered up to his chest and there were no visible wounds. He lifted his head a few times, twisted his body on his side and readjusted his blanket. He seemed to be alright."

According to the National Lawyers Guild which is representing all the Attica inmates, they have six or seven other statements from inmates who say they saw Sam alive after the massacre. Several other inmates also say they saw Elliot [L.D.] Barkely and Thomas Hicks alive after the invaders had retaken the prison [both are officially listed among the victims of the recapture operation].

"If anybody was respected as a revolutionary, whose politics were always clear, it was Sam," said one law-

yer.

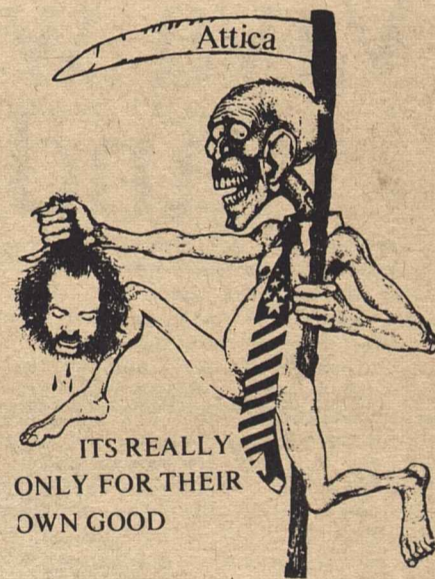
In fact Sam's was the first death which was announced. Deputy Corrections Commissioner Walter Dunbar passed out a printed press release with a picture of Sam right after the "mop up" operations.

At the time, officials claimed that he had been gunned down while sprinting across the prison yard carrying bombs he had made.

The former inmate who described seeing Sam alive also mentioned that the ambulance drivers who took wounded to the city hospitals were "inconsiderate and slow."

"I saw one driver get out of his ambulance after they loaded two wounded prisoners into it. He went to the Salvation Army truck and got coffee and donuts and stayed there for 15 or 20 minutes."

Only seriously wounded prisoners were taken to the Buffalo hospitals even though the prison hospital contained only fifty beds.



Ruchell fights for his life



Ruchell Magee

SAN RAFAEL, Calif. - Ruchell Magee has been granted the right to a hearing questioning the legality of his 1963 conviction for robbery and kidnapping. But, he rejected the hearing early this month, because he has no way to bring in witnesses or evidence of his own choosing.

Being held in solitary confinement and in danger of the mandatory death penalty for his part in the Marin County Courthouse escape attempt last year, Magee is attempting to prove that the original conviction that put him in prison in the first place was fraudulent.

Although the court granted the reopening of the original case to investigate Ruchell's charges, it denied him any choice of who would do the investigating for him.

Ruchell is presently represented by two lawyers appointed by the

court who he doesn't trust. He surprised the court by rejecting the hearing and demanding that he be granted investigators of his own choice to get transcripts of the original trial. However, Judge Leonard Ginsberg insisted that the hearing be carried out because "the people of California are interested in the case."

Attorney Ernest Graves, formerly court appointed lawyer for Magee, was finally removed from the case and appointed "friend of the court" by Judge Ginsberg. "Friend of the court" status would still allow him to participate in the hearings and trial.

Ruchell, who finally won the right to defend himself in the shoot-out case in early November, presented evidence from the original trial transcript which indicated some injustices.

Although Grave's testimony appear-

ed to favor Magee's case (the judge complimented the lawyer for his hard work). Magee rejected the testimony because he would then have to accept validity of the entire transcript itself.

If Magee can prove that the original trial was fraudulent, he can get out from under the mandatory death penalty that awaits him if, as a prisoner serving an indeterminate (up to life) sentence, he is convicted of murder in the courthouse shoot-out.

Magee is also attempting to stand by the Constitution and Supreme Court rulings that uphold the right of a prisoner to try to escape if he has been illegally imprisoned.



Shoot To kill The pigs dead !!

A tale of Ma Bell

"Why are you so fat?" My interviewer demanded. "You know we don't usually hire fat girls without giving them a special medical check-up. And let me see your hands... You bite your fingernails too! You'll have to stop. We can't have a service representative who bites her nails. You do wear a bra don't you?"

Service representatives answer the questions and complaints of people who call the business office. They are there to soothe furious customers, always responding courteously, even to the most vicious abuse. "Women are good at that," the manager of our office once said -- and in fact the telephone company hires only female service representatives. There is a second function the women must perform -- demanding payment from customers whose bills are overdue, and denying service to those who can't pay.

A man who applies for employment with a service representatives qualifications is immediately ushered into a management training program. His starting pay is at least fifty dollars a week more than a rep's; there are no exceptions. "You have the best job the telephone company offers women," they told us.

Since my interviewer decided that I did not quite fulfill the company image of a service representative, I was hired under two conditions. First, that I buy "several good business outfits" before reporting to work, and second, that I accept twenty dollars a week less than everyone else because I didn't go to college. As I left, she leaned out the door and called after me, "lose some weight!" -- a portentous beginning to my year and a half at the telephone company.

"The company pays you to do the job their way," our instructor informed us. "If you don't like it, no one's forcing you to work here." For seven weeks we sat in a stuffy little windowless cell and memorized the prescribed response to every situation a service representative

might encounter. Our instructor watched us constantly -- every action, every nuance of dissent she carefully recorded to her supervisor.

Every now and then she'd interrupt the lesson and open conversations on the welfare system or the presidential campaign. "People on welfare are my pet peeve," she once began, watching our faces for reactions. I'm convinced that these impromptu work stoppages were programmed into the lesson to allow the instructor to gauge our attitudes.

One woman in our class was extremely outspoken. She denounced eight dollar charges as "exorbitant" and snickered loudly at our instructor's assurance, "Girls, I'm sure you'll find that bill-collecting is one of the most rewarding parts of your job."

One afternoon, this woman was called to a special conference with the training supervisor. We never saw her again. "She just wasn't cut out for this job," our instructor explained. And when at the end of training I was assigned to an office, I began to understand why.

The commercial department is organized into a vast bureaucratic hierarchy. Authority filters from the vice president, down through the state, region and local management -- and lastly, to the individual business office itself. In order to determine promotions, they devise artificial measurements of performance: each business office is rated in several different functions and compared to the other offices in weekly charts.

An example: Weekly, sometimes daily, charts are compiled on "access" -- that is, how long a customer's call waits at the switchboard for a service representative's line to be free.

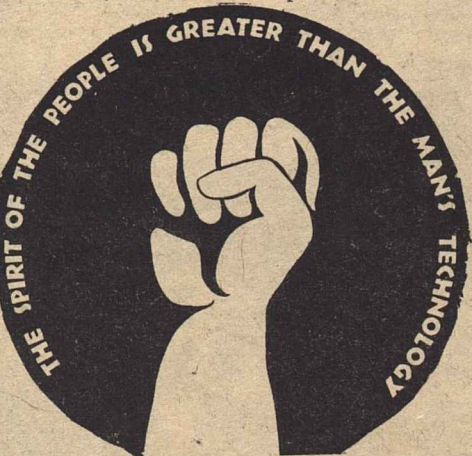
One day, I noticed that there were fifteen people waiting in the office with only one woman assigned to them. I volunteered to help. "No, my supervisor replied, "I want all our telephone lines open. We can't afford to jeopardize our access

rating." People standing in the office for forty-five minutes obviously didn't matter -- waiting time on personal visits is not measured on the charts.

We were pressured to take as many calls as possible: this meant getting the customers off the line as fast as we could and refusing to do anything more than company policy prescribes. For example, we were not allowed to xerox bills for voters who need proof of residence to register.

Adhering strictly to company procedures many times didn't even solve the most common of the customers' problems. When someone complained of excessive message units, for example, we were supposed to report it to the repair department and quickly return to our desk for the next incoming call. But the results of these reports often took up to three months to be returned to us.

And the matter was further complicated: the repair department is judged by their executives on the number of message unit errors. So, when they finally were returned to us, every test was stamped "no trouble."



The only way we could ever hope to solve such a claim was to hunt it down ourselves, which entailed calls to several different departments. But when caught at this, we were severely reprimanded. "What are you doing?" my supervisor demanded. "All

you have to do is call the repair department. Open your incoming call line."

Daily records were kept of the number of calls each service representative handled -- and we all knew that low totals meant no promotion.

Management insured fast production (and thus raised its access rating) by demanding that we be businesslike -- pleasant but firm, crisp and distant. This means that we could never be friendly, chat a minute, crack a joke, in short -- treat them like people instead of "customers." If a caller tried to start a conversation, we were instructed to dodge it politely and continue with the company rap. "Never lose control of the call," our supervisors admonished.

Every month we received computer printouts of telephone numbers whose bills were overdue. We had to dial each one and repeat the company line: "And if it's not paid by Thursday noon, your service will be discontinued. We will restore it upon full payment of the bill and a fifty dollar deposit."

Several of us used a different method: we tried to find out when the person could pay and arranged payment extensions if at all possible. We also suggested ways of reducing bills -- switching to a cheaper service, replacing costly Princess and Trimline models with regular phones. But for persisting in this method of bill-collecting, one woman was nearly fired.

Every week one of six women was patrolled by a supervisor who guarded against deviations from company orthodoxy. Plugging in secretly to our calls, searching through our desks, timing our coffeekes, inspecting our written work -- they watched us constantly.

Every week or so the manager and supervisors met to discuss new developments; their conclusions were then announced to us as policy. Not only were we never consulted, but there was no way to appeal. We had no opinion.

Viva women vandalism!

On November 9th, President Nixon spoke at a Republican fund-raising dinner at the Hotel Americana. A day later, some of us (we're a small group of women) checked into the ritziest single room on the top floor and, in less than an hour, wrecked it. Curtains, mattresses, pillows, bedspreads and towels were slashed; ink was poured on the rug; red dye was splashed around the room; wires were cut; furniture was gouged; the toilet seat was glued down; and walls were spray-painted. We left this message spray-painted on the wall:

Nixon spoke here
The AmeriKKKana pays
Avenge Attica

Signed: "Women Unite!"

Nixon has been in power for three years, and this year we have a job to do that transcends the fact that the New York Times tells us weekly that the movement is dead. We want to stop Nixon and Rockefeller the same way the people stopped Johnson: constant harassment by huge demonstrations, small disruptions, a growing tide of resistance which made it impossible for him to appear in public. Every action we do hurts them and energizes us -- spray-painting, guerilla theatre, putting out a great leaflet, or doing a mini-guerilla attack. We all have skills to contribute. For this action we used all the knowledge and wiles we learned as women: making up well, knowing how to speak softly and correctly, being "ladies" -- they were as valuable to us as electronics or the ability to make good speeches are to others in other situations.

While Nixon and Bob Hope ate Pate, the brothers at Attica were planning a hunger strike for November 13th to mark the second month since the massacre. While Nixon spoke of "a generation of peace and prosperity," his wage/price freeze ensured that prices would creep up, profits soar and wages shrivel. While Nixon speaks of "strengthening the peace forces against the criminal forces," the Vietnam war continues, scag continues to pour into the ghetto and youth communities, and William "Have-wire-will-tap" Rehnquist is voted onto the Supreme Court.

This was a small action, conceived and carried out by a group of friends. Although it took careful planning, it was simple to do. If this kind of action -- its variations are endless -- keeps happening all over the country, it will become one more effective tactic in our strategy.

All Power to the Imagination!!



Women in law go to print

A new women's newsletter is being published in Washington. Women law students from the D.C. law schools have distributed the first issue of PRO SE -- National Law Women's Newsletter to all women law students in the country. PRO SE will become a medium of communication among law students and a method of raising the consciousness of women law students and lawyers, legal secretaries, and wives of male law students.

If you are interested in working in any capacity on this publication, contact: Carol 584-4208, or Joan 547-0151. A knowledge of the legal aspects of the women's movement is not necessary, only an interest in communicating with women.

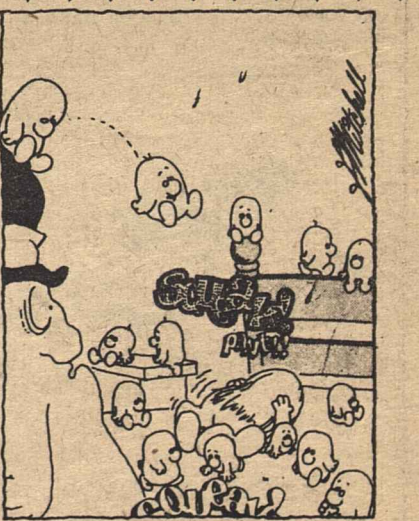
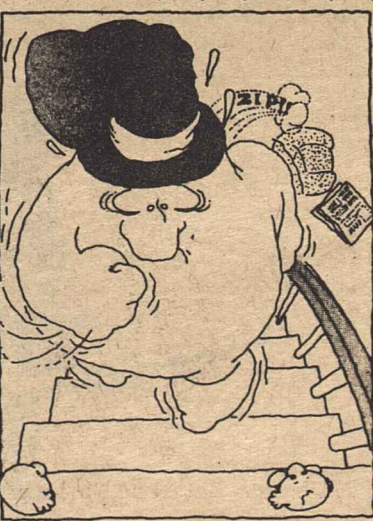
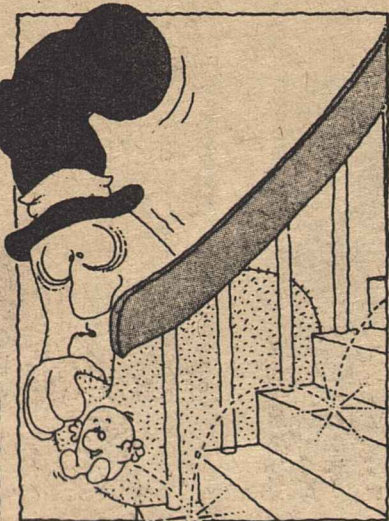
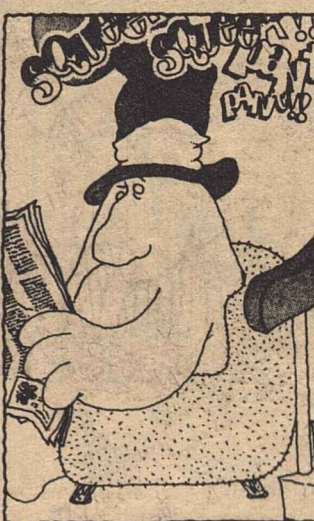
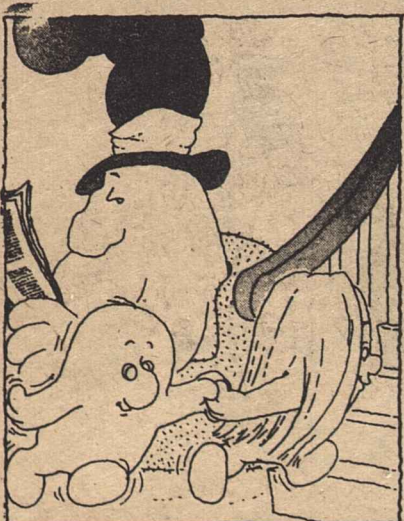
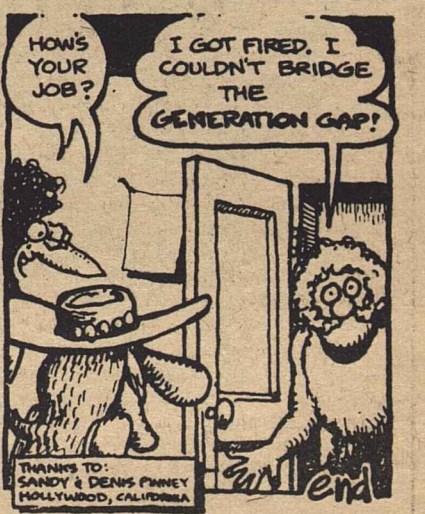
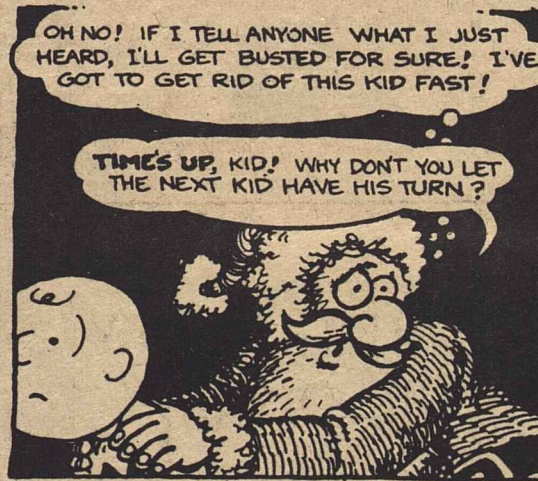
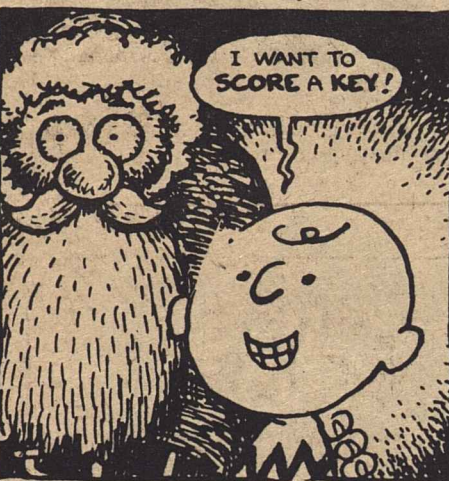
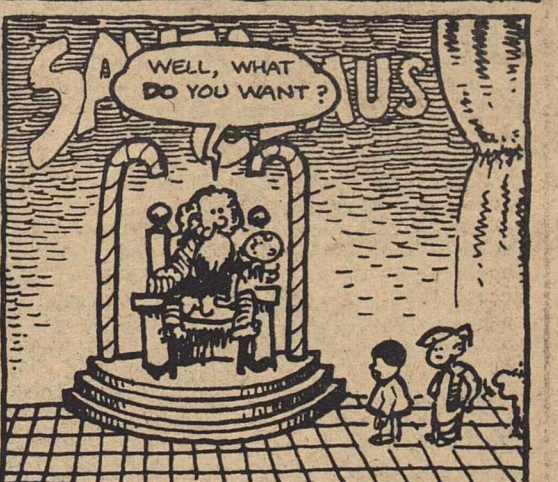
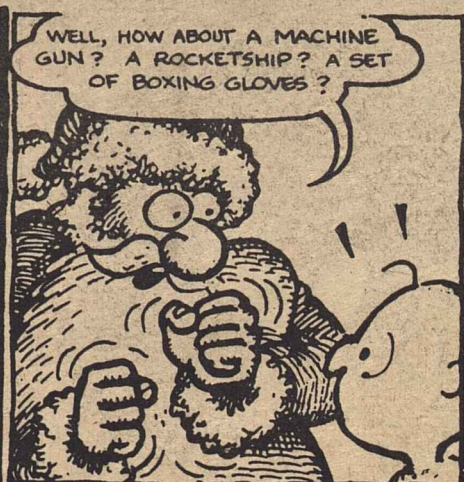
Lamaze for life

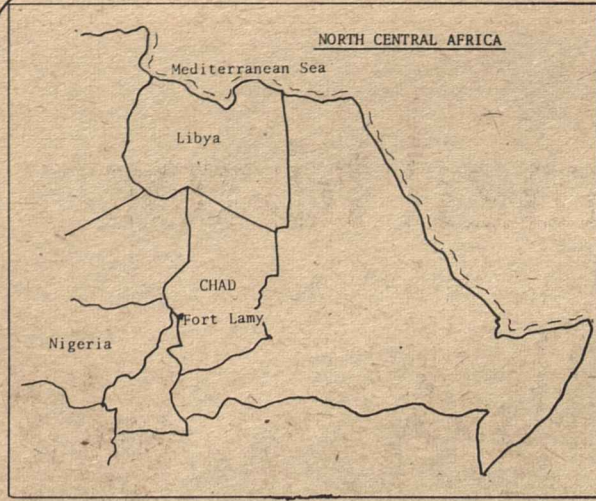
The Childbirth Education Association offers classes to help expectant parents understand and prepare intelligently for childbirth. This objective is carried out through community-wide classes which teach the Lamaze method of breathing and relaxation, the mechanics of labor and delivery and breastfeeding. All classes are taught by registered nurses who have used the Lamaze method of Childbirth. Classes will begin at 8 pm on December 14 at Cafritz Hospital and December 14 in Rockville, Md. Classes will also begin January 4, at Georgetown Hospital; January 10 in the Bethesda, Chevy Chase area; and January 20 in the Rockville-Gaithersburg area.

For further information and registration, call 322-1555.



THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS





Chad feels the claws of Amerikan imperialism

Just about nobody in Amerika even knows that Chad exists. Yet this huge country with its population of about three and a half million people has been torn apart by a war since 1965 and has seen French troops return to their former colony to defend the government of President Tombalbaye against guerillas of the Chad Liberation Front [FROLINAT].

Occasionally, Chad does make it into the news for a day or two. In October 1970, eleven French soldiers were killed in an ambush, ten others were wounded, and there was a brisk flurry of interest--largely because the people in France started complaining loudly and angrily about being involved in another "Vietnam" and another "Algeria" that they didn't know anything about.

Suddenly people realized that there were close to three thousand French troops fighting in Chad to defend a government which even conservative newspapers have admitted is repressive and non-representative. The Tombalbaye government's blatantly discriminatory policies toward the mainly Islamic population in the northern part of the country [where only 5% of the population has received any education at all as opposed to 75% in the south] sparked an uprising that has by now engulfed the entire nation. So, for a few days in October 1970, Chad got an inch or two in the New York Times, with stories datelined out of Paris. Then the news blackout came down again.

A woman from Amerika who recently travelled in Africa told how she discovered the war in Chad.

When we left Congo-Brazzaville, we stopped in Chad. Now I didn't know anything about Chad before we went to Africa. I didn't know there was a war going on there or anything.

We got off the plane at Ft. Lamy [the capital of Chad] and it was like 102 degrees and we were walking around. Well, I like the sun, so I wanted to stay outside the airport building and sit, but this dude with a gun comes over and he says, "Go inside, interdit, interdit." And I go inside.

The airport is swarming with white mercenaries - French ones, German ones, American ones, British ones, Australian

ones, Israeli ones, and they've all got their berets and their guns and their hand-grenades and their bandoliers. They're all sitting in the bar there at the airport, drinking.

The whole scene was out of one of these French Foreign Legion movies.

So we started talking to them, you know, asking, "What's so important about Chad?" And they said, "The uranium - Chad has some of the biggest deposits of uranium in the world." Of course they want Chad. Because Chad doesn't have anything else. It's a big, flat, empty, dry, dead country right near the equator.

They keep trying to shuck it off as a religious war, saying it's the Christians against the Moslems, but that's not what's happening at all. There's a revolutionary liberation struggle going on. There's no information about Chad that gets into this

country at all, nobody's hardly heard of Chad, they don't even know where it is. I mean, I knew pretty much where a lot of things were in Africa, but I didn't know anything about Chad. When they told me there is a full-scale war going on in Chad like the Vietnam war, using NATO weapons and CIA aid, it blew my mind.

People in Chad probably wish they'd never heard of the United States either. Just because the American people have never heard of Chad, doesn't mean the American government hasn't got a big hand in what's going on. Most of the weapons used by the Chad government and the French troops come from NATO and American advisors in the Congo-Kinshasa (which recently changed its name to Zaire but remains the biggest U.S. client state in Africa) have trained Chadian troops in counter-guerrilla techniques picked up in Vietnam.

Here, in a statement released by FROLINAT, a deserter from the Chadian Army describes his training as a paratrooper-commando officer.

Contrary to government representations of the war as a strictly religious/regional conflict, the deserter is from the southern part of the country.

"CELESTIN N., 21, leader of a group of paratrooper-commandos:

'I enlisted in the army of Chad on October 20, 1969.

On October 29, 1969, we left Fort Lamy by plane at five in the morning and flew to Kinshasa.

Our contingent was made up of three hundred recruits to receive training as para-commandos. Six months later, a second group of fifty recruits arrived.

Our training camp was located north of Kinshasa at Kassai and was under American command. Most of the military instructors were Israelis. There was not a single Congolese among them.

So we had training (both theoretical and practical) as para-commandos for anti-guerrilla warfare. In addition, they taught us techniques of torture for interrogating captured guerrillas.

We used French, Belgian, Israeli and American weapons.

When our training was completed, we each received a Belgian-made automatic weapon, we got 16 American-made bazookas, and UZZI machine pistols (made in Israel).

On October 3, 1970, we returned to Fort Lamy by airplane.

As soon as we arrived we were sent out on an operation. When we made a parachute jump, 80 of us were seriously hurt when we hit the ground (with broken limbs) and were unable to fight. Twenty were killed during a firefight with FROLINAT guerrillas.

At about the same time, ten others deserted to seek refuge in the countries that neighbor on Chad.

After that, we were sent off to the central eastern part of the country to re-establish order.

We already explained that we didn't understand what we were fighting for. When we first returned to



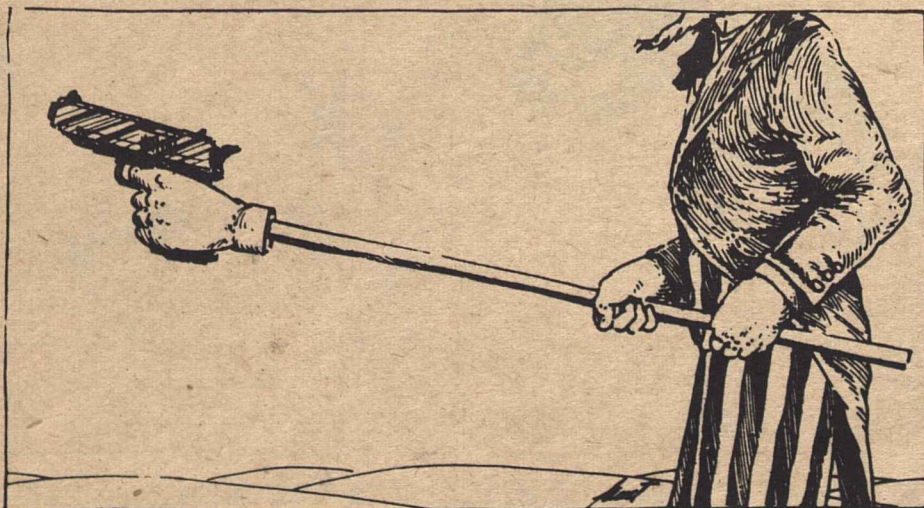
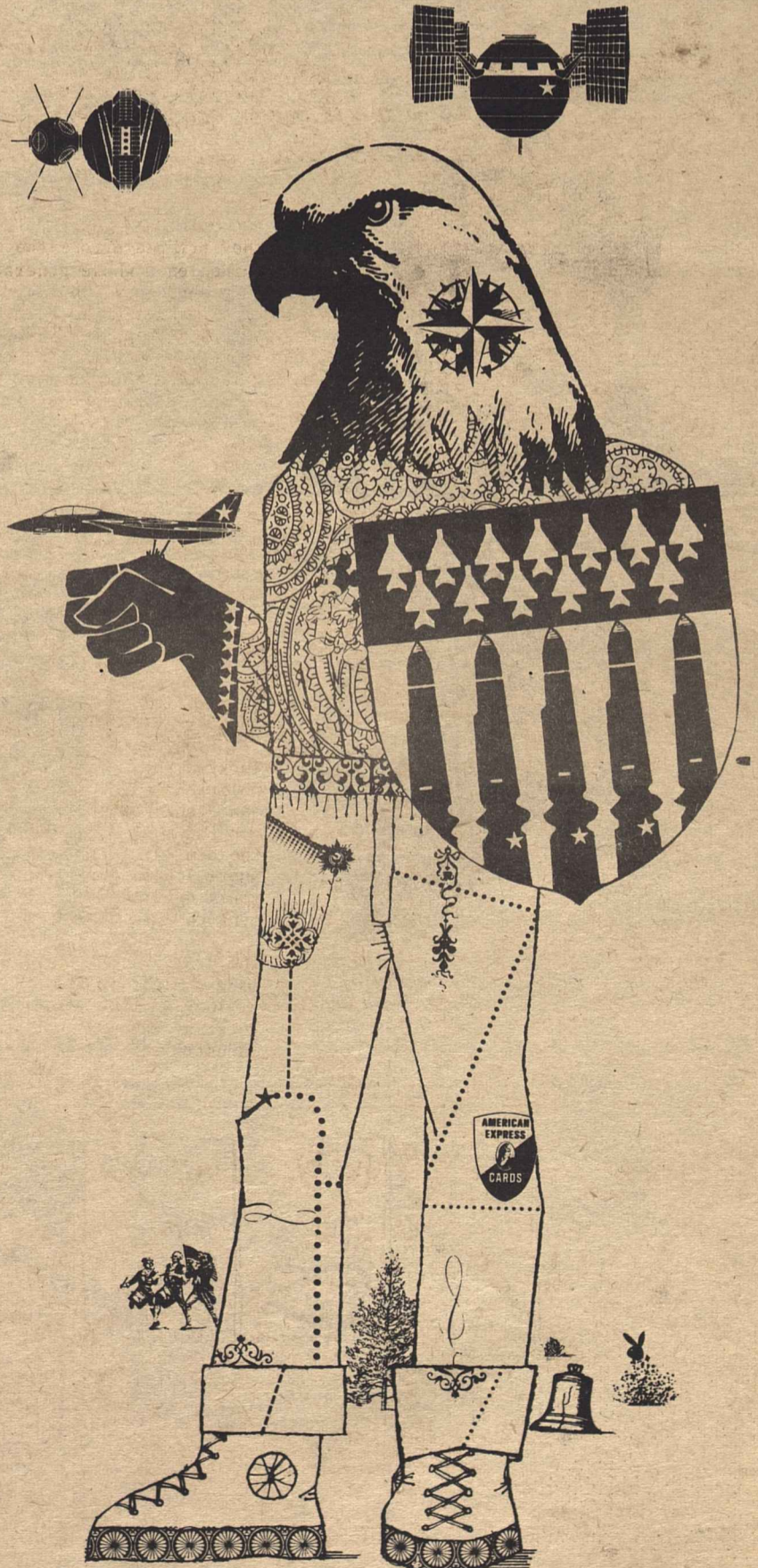
the country, Pres. Tombalbaye told us that the purpose for our training was to defend Chad against foreign invaders. But we found ourselves fighting

against Chadians.

Our enemies, they knew what they were fighting for. We knew nothing.

That is why I deserted the government army with my whole group and all their weapons to join our revolutionary sisters and brothers in FROLINAT. The principles which guide FROLINAT are just. They trace a path for national unity and renovation for Chad.

The Chadian Army has very poor morale for all sorts of reasons. Their government has lied to them to get them to fight. They find themselves fighting against Chadians committed to an ideal instead of against a foreign army and bands of bandits. They are weary of this war between Chadians. In addition, many of the men in my group were sickened by the colonialist behavior of the French military advisors who have no respect for our men and pay no attention to Chadian officers."



Earth Onion at Medici demo

Guerilla theatre protests Brazil terror



Pigsident Nixon gives his famous answer to mob action.



Pigsident Medici oversees the questioning and beating of a political prisoner.



Pigsident Nixon shows big business his South American puppet act.



A Brazilian cries out against the injustices in Brazil. The beauty of Earth Onion lies in the strength and talent of women who make up the group.

In 1966, when Haight-Ashbury was in full bloom with freaked-out flower children and the movement was building toward mob proportion, Ken Kesey and a bunch of acid-heads piled into a day-glo bus and descended on America with street theatre such as had never been seen before. With sound and paint and psychedelic costumes they tripped across the country and turned on a whole generation. They were a group without direction, except perhaps up -- a lot of wanderers out to have a good time. Then the Yippies came along and knew a good thing when they saw it. With capers such as dumping money from the balcony of the New York stock exchange and nominating a pig for president, they politicized the new art form, until today guerrilla theatre is a staple movement commodity.

Until recently D.C. has had only sporadic guerrilla theatre. It has mostly come and gone like the movement events it was connected with. Some of the events were real ups, the counter inaugural ball, the smoke-in, and Mayday were all good times, politics and theatre subtly blended to turn on spectators and participants alike.

On occasion D.C. has been lucky enough to have visits from political theatre groups like the San Francisco Mime Troop with "Dragon Lady's Revenge", but mostly, with the demise of the local women's guerrilla theatre group nearly two years ago, there has been no movement theatre at all.

Last week President Medici, the Brazilian military dictator, made a visit to the nation's capitol to look at the banks from which he gets paid and see what uses U.S. industry is finding for South Amer-

ican natural resources. In honor of his visit, a group of Third World people held a demonstration showing how they felt about U.S. imperialism in Brazil, Brazilian treatment of prisoners and the current class situation in Brazil.

On the morning of his departure, a second demonstration occurred, followed by a gathering in Lafayette Square in front of the White House. Photos of tortures used on prisoners in Brazil were lined up for display along with posters condemning U.S. involvement in Brazilian economy and politics. In addition to speakers and the pictorial displays, Earth Onion, a D.C. based dance-improvisational theatre group performed a play written especially for the occasion.

Earth Onion has been doing various kinds of experimental dance-theatre in the area for some time. Although they are all women and interested primarily in developing programs around women's issues, they cover other themes as well. They toured parts of the South with a play about the movement and one woman's role in it. They also appeared at the Atlanta Mayday conference in August, bringing the conference participants together in noise and action. If last week's performance was any indication of their current direction and potential, we will greatly benefit by having them in our area.

The play was a conglomerate of ideas focusing on the U.S.'s support of President Medici in order to rob Brazil of its natural resources and take advantage of cheap labor in American-owned plants. (Most of Brazil's industries are owned or controlled by American enterprises.) It also depicted the General's methods for staying in

power, using torture, intimidation, imprisonment and murder to control Brazilians so the ruling class of Brazil, which is comprised of only a small percentage of the total population, can split up the U.S. "foreign aid." A particularly well-done and striking sequence of the play was a comic portrayal of Nixon's puppet control of President Medici.

The response of the crowd gathered in the square was phenomenal. Earth Onion drew laughter and applause and ended the performance with a rousing chant of "You can kill a revolutionary, but you can't kill the revolution!" The crowd joined in, throwing their voices at the windows of the White House. Their ability to make the audience a part of the theatre experience is perhaps Earth Onion's greatest asset. It is impossible to watch Earth Onion and not become engrossed in the energy of their actions.

They drew a powerful visual picture of activities in Brazil. The symbolic presentation of cruelties, of torture, of U.S. influence was both educational and moving. Video equipment covered the event and portions of the drama may be available for future viewing.

Earth Onion will be performing the piece again at the NLF birthday celebration to be held on Sunday, the 19th from 12 noon to 5 pm in the G.W. Union Ballroom located at 21st and H Streets, NW on the 3rd floor. In addition to the Brazilian piece they will be performing a piece prepared for a welfare rights demonstration. Keep an eye on the Quicksilver calendar for notices of other future performances. If you would like to contact Earth Onion about arranging a presentation, call 667-3776 and ask for Susie or Carol.



N.L.F., 11 YEARS



When things are bad,
Hope sinking ^{down}
think of them
feel their warmth
their love
think of them noislessly
organizing the jungle,
to defeat the monster's
mighty thunder

Think of them
laughing, singing
loving their
people
and all
people who put love
before power
then
put love with power
which is necessary
to destroy power
without love

ARS:12/20/71

are bad,
down
their warmth
love
noislessly
of the jungle,
the monster's
thunder
think of them
singing, singing
loving their
people
and all
put love
power
then
with power
necessary
power
without love



Revolutionary rock for stoned heads



(Editor's note: Rock music is everywhere in this country. Maybe the new Who album won't hit small towns in Oklahoma until a couple of months after it's swept record stores in San Francisco, but it'll get there just the same thanks to popular demand and the tremendous amount of money spent on promo by the rock industry. It isn't clear which comes first.

AM and FM radio saps out much of the music we hear. Some of it's good, some o.k., and a lot is just plain shitty. And across the board, the lyrics are notoriously sappy, trite, inane, escapist, racist and sexist. Sure, there have been imaginative exceptions, but a paltry few. The rock industry, increasingly dominated by corporate conglomerates like Gulf and Western and Kinney messes over or completely ignores many artists in order to market a slick, artificial product and keep the revolution out of rock.

The Ballad of George Jackson

by Bob Dylan

I woke up this morning,
There were tears in my bed.
They killed the man I really loved,
Shot him in the head.

Lord, lord, they cut
George Jackson down.
Lord, lord, they laid
Him in the ground.

They sent him off to prison
For a \$70 robbery.
They closed the door behind him,
And they threw away the key.

He wouldn't take shit from no one.
He wouldn't bow down on his knee.
Authorities they hated him
Because he was just too real.

The prison guards they watched him
And they cursed him from above.
They were frightened by his power,
They were scared of his love.

Sometimes I think this whole
World is one big prison yard.
Some of us are prisoners,
Some of us are guards.

Lord, lord, they cut
George Jackson down.
Lord, lord, they laid
Him in the ground.

(*ten years for possession of 2 joints)

John Sinclair

by John Lennon

It ain't fair, John Sinclair,
In the stir for breathing air.
Won't you care for John Sinclair,
In the stir for breathing air.
Let him be, let him free,
Let him be like you and me.

They gave him ten for two*
What more can the judges do?
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta,
Gotta, gotta set him free.

If he'd been a soldier man,
Shooting gooks in Vietnam,
If he was the CIA
Selling dope and making hay,
He'd be free,
They'd let him be,
Breathing air like you and me.

They gave him ten for two,
What more can Judge Colombo do
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta,
Gotta, gotta set him free.

Was he jailed for what he done,
Representing everyone?
Free John now, if we can,
From the clutches of the man.
Let him free, lift the lid,
Bring him to his wife and kids.

They gave him ten for two,
What more can Colombo, Nixon,
Rockefeller, Agnew do?
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta,
Gotta, gotta set him free.

Attica State, Attica State

by Yoko Ono and John Lennon

Oh for a song you can rock out on that speaks to our political needs. Happily, a few crop up once in a while. Here are the lyrics of two new songs by John Lennon and Yoko Ono that will be on their new album -- plus Bob Dylan's new single "The Ballad of George Jackson." Since the three are undeniably super-stars, the songs should get a lot of air play. If not, complain to your local syrup-mouthed D.J.)

What a waste of human power,
What a waste of human lives.
Shoot the prisoners in the tower,
Forty-three poor widowed wives.

Attica State, Attica State,
We're all mates with Attica State!

Media blames it on the prisoners,
But the prisoners did not kill
Rockefeller pulled the trigger.
That is what the people feel.

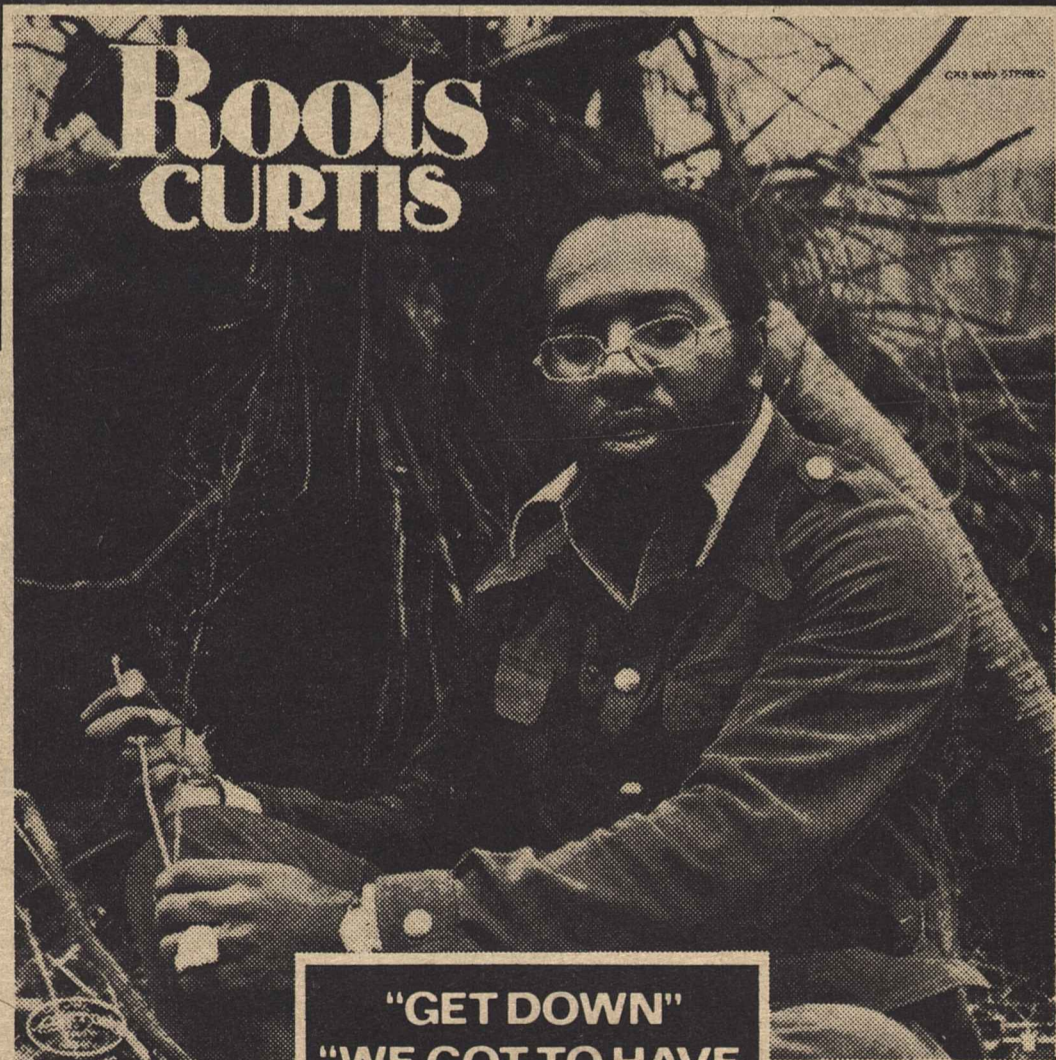
Free the prisoners, jail the judges!
Free all prisoners everywhere.
All they want is truth and justice,
All they need is love and care.

They all live in suffocation.
Let's not watch them die in sorrow.
Now's the time for revolution,
Give them all a chance to grow.

Come together, join the movement,
Take a stand for human rights.
Fear and hatred clouds our judgement,
Free us all from endless night.

Attica State
We're all mates
We all live in
Attica, Attica, Attica State!

ANOTHER KILLER FROM CURTIS



"GET DOWN"
"WE GOT TO HAVE PEACE"
AND A FULL COLOR
ASTROLOGICAL
POSTER



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WESTERN SHIRTS
★
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LEATHER
in D.C.
LEVI-LANGLUBBER
MALE
JEANS

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KIND SNAKE
I DO BELIEVE

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Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____



The return of the working-class hero.

To the best of anyone's collected knowledge, the Kinks have never been seen actively contending for the title of champions of the working class. They play rock and roll, remember, they are strange creatures who practice outré decadences no staunch working-classer would want any part of. On the other hand, the Kinks have gleefully put the musico-sociological skids under just about every other level of society but.

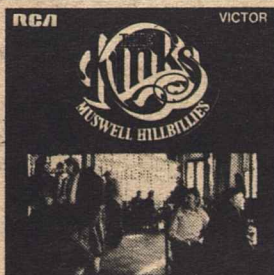
What does it all mean, you ask, and well you may. "Muswell Hillbillies," the Kinks' new album and the object of all this clean black type, seems to be, as far as concerns the working class, more of a slap on the back than a stab in the back. And this is a good thing. What "Muswell Hillbillies" really does, though, is mark the debut of Ray Davies and his larkly mob as pub philosophers, making the whole album sort of a rock and roll "Spoon River Anthology" or a little piece of your favorite neighborhood bar. The Twentieth Century Man

takes on the people in grey and then meets Granny and Grandpappy for a cuppa tea. Urban renewal strikes Muswell'ill and art is formed thereby.

But besides all that heavy stuff, the Kinks are funny: from as far back as their earliest days, and you all know how long ago those were, they have been masters of the art of truth-in-sarcasm and the judicious application thereof. Sly devils; nobody else can do it the way the Kinks do it because nobody else seems to understand the need for the element of humor in one's diatribes. The Kinks may épater the bourgeoisie every time out, but at least they can giggle about it.

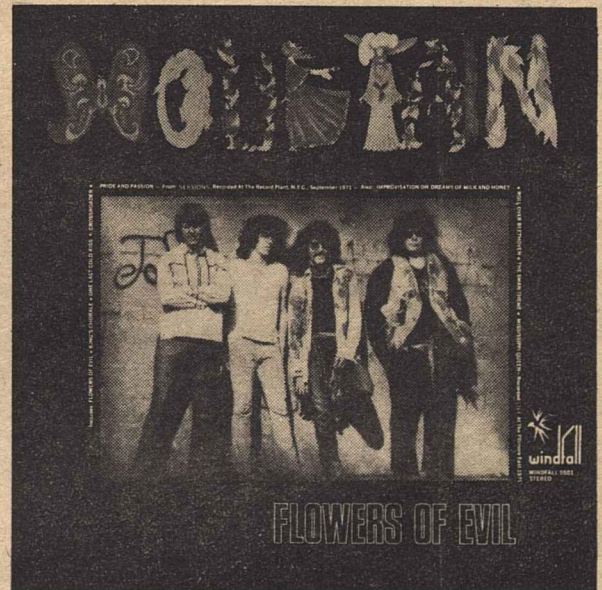
"Muswell Hillbillies," though, has more than mere humor going for it, if you wish to lay on the rhetoric, you might say it evinces an affection for and an understanding of its subject matter. (The music is pretty neat, too.)

Just the sort of thing you might expect from real working class heroes. New-style.





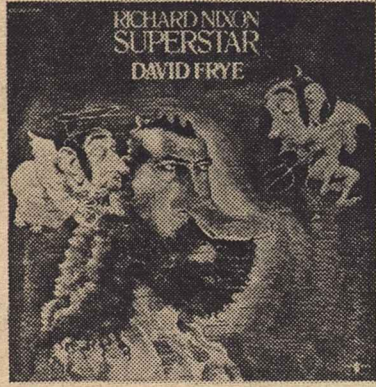
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flowers of evil



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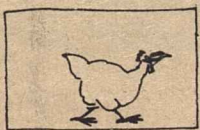
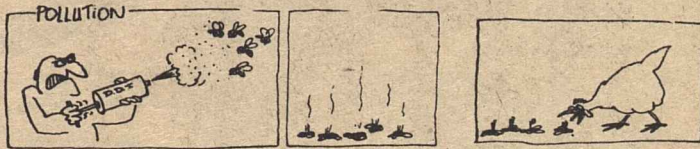
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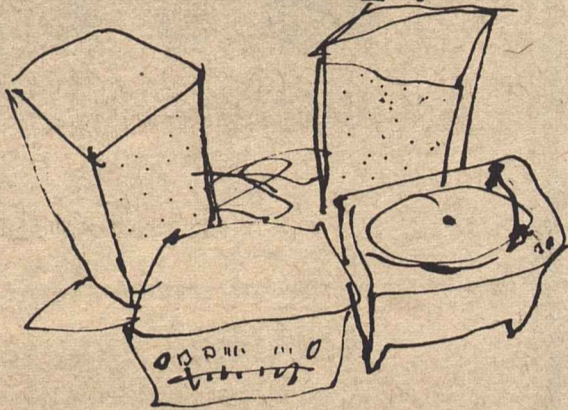
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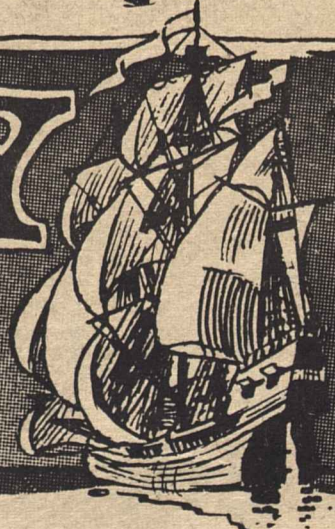
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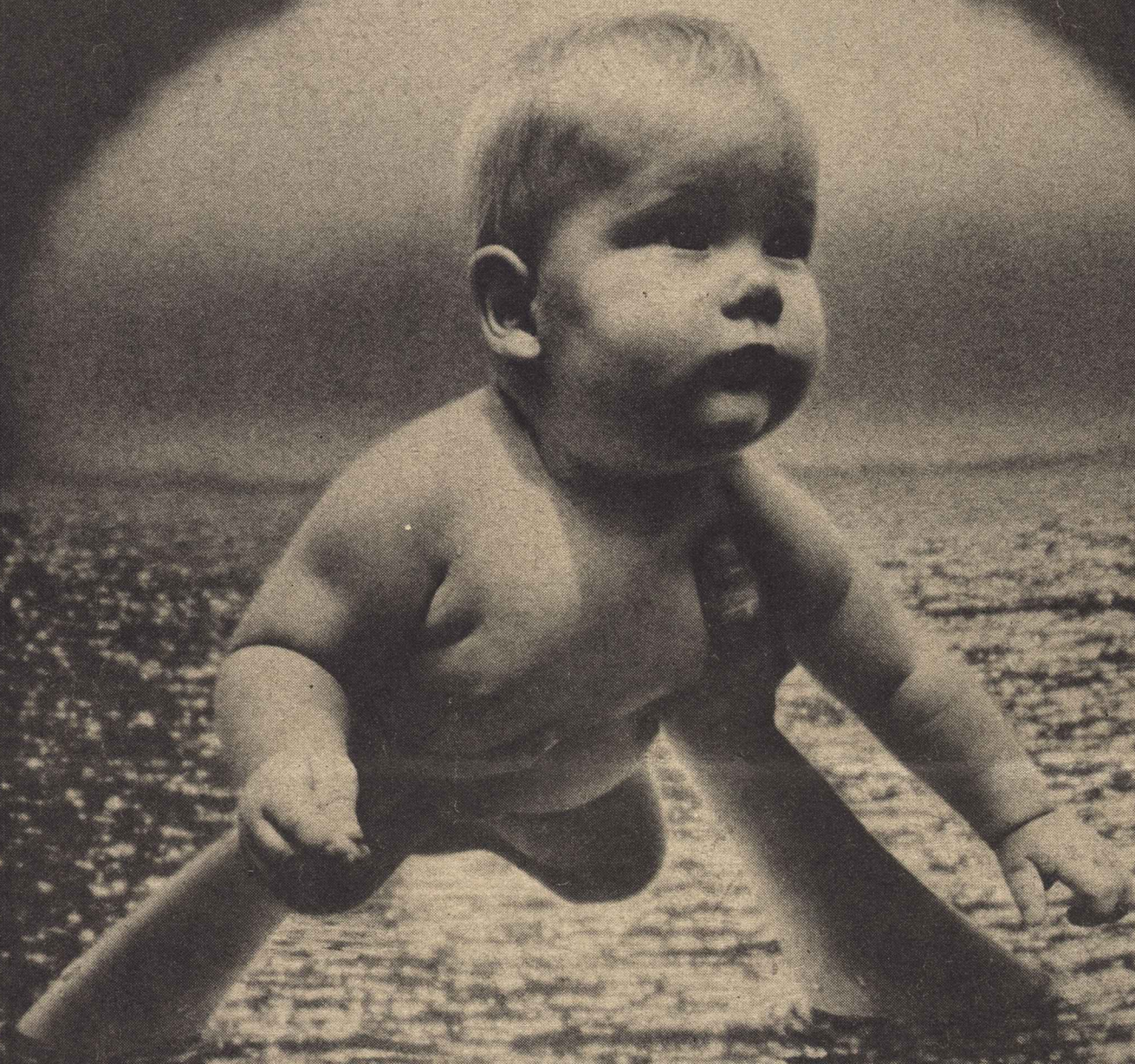


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Silver Spoon
Diana
Sunfighter
Titanic
Look At the Wood
When I Was A Boy
I Watched the Wolves

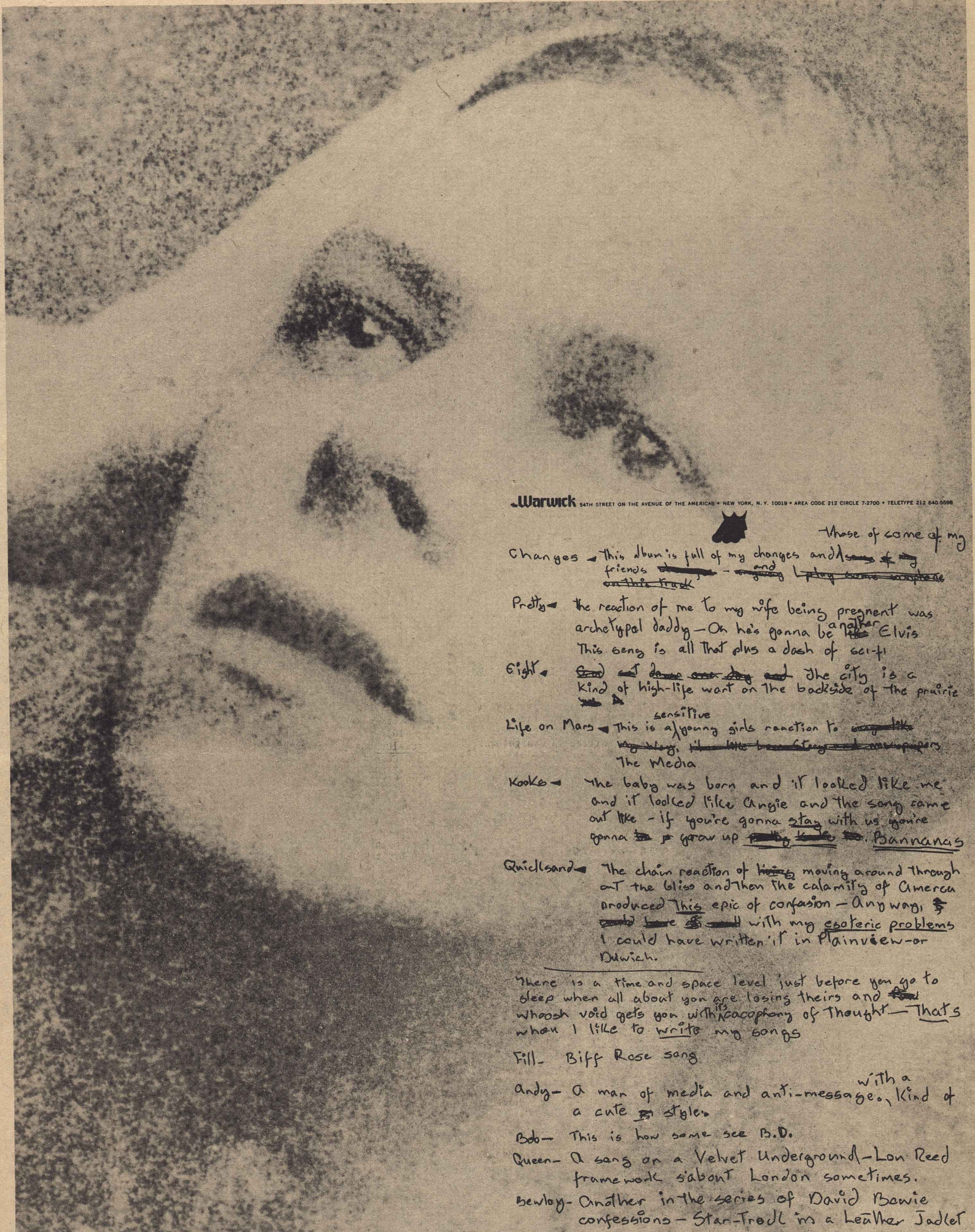


SIDE TWO
Million
China
Earth Mother
Diana 2
Universal Copernican Mumbles
Holding Together

Includes a 16-page libretto with drawings by Grace Slick.

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- Changes → This album is full of my changes and ~~of my~~ ^{those of some of my} friends ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the track~~ ^{the track}
 - Pretty → the reaction of me to my wife being pregnant was archetypal daddy—On he's gonna be ^{a father} Elvis. This song is all that plus a dash of sci-fi
 - Eight → ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~city~~ ~~is~~ ~~a~~ ~~kind~~ ~~of~~ ~~high-life~~ ~~want~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~backside~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~prairie~~ ^{the city is a kind of high-life want on the backside of the prairie}
 - Life on Mars → This is a ^{sensitive} young girl's reaction to ~~the~~ ~~media~~ ^{The Media}
 - Koolhaas → The baby was born and it looked like me and it looked like Angie and the song came out like — if you're gonna stay with us you're gonna ~~to~~ ^{grow up} ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~name~~ ^{Bannanas}
 - Quicksand → The chain reaction of ~~living~~ ^{living} moving around through out the bliss and then the calamity of America produced this epic of confusion — Anyway, ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ~~with~~ ~~my~~ ~~esoteric~~ ~~problems~~ I could have written it in Plainview—or Dulwich.
- There is a time and space level just before you go to sleep when all about you are losing theirs and ~~and~~ ^{and} whoosh void gets you with ^{the} cacophony of thought — That's when I like to write my songs
- Fill — Biff Rose song
 - Andy — A man of media and anti-message, ^{with a} kind of a cute ~~in~~ ^{style}
 - Bob — This is how some see B.D.
 - Queen — A song on a Velvet Underground—Lon Reed framework 'about London sometimes.
 - Bewlay — Another in the series of David Bowie confessions — Star-Trold in a Leather Jacket

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"(A) magnificent outrage."—Rolling Stone

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Things cont.

Electric piano player seeks working money-making group, have my own equipment, can travel & play six nights a week, Ed 588-7649, 11am-2pm.

Licensed plumber & electrician to do cheap licensed work for vegetarian restaurant needed, 483-6660.

Drums: Red Pearl, slingerland parts-set, 1snare, 1 tom-tom, 1 floor tom-tom, 1 bass, Ziljian hi hat: 1 20" Ziljian, 1 20" Paiste (Ludwig), \$150, need money for trip, call 548-3928 after 6pm.

Waterbeds--still just \$16 for a king size mattress, Earth Works, 1724 20th Street.

Free rolling papers-one pack to a visitor while they last, just come in and say "high". Earth Works, 1724 20th St. NW.

The Free Book Exchange needs more books to give away, clean out your book shelves, recycle the printed word, bring your books to the Exchange, 1724 20th St. NW.

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The Turn-On Book: How to synthesize LSD, THC, Psilocybin, Mescaline, drug extarctions, more. \$2.

The Alchemist: Chemistry of Hallucinogens: all new, most substances described are legal; dosages and effects are given. \$3. Both books \$4. Quantity rates available, write Turn-Ons Unltd., Dept. 192, 6311 Yucca St., Los Angeles, Cal. 90028.

Plexiglass sculpture, low prices, Eric 938-4657.

Snuggly baby carrier, \$15 or best offer, baby's car seat, \$8 or best offer, call any time, 462-5085.

'69 Ford Econoline van, good running cond., \$1100 or best offer, (703) 754-4234.

Girl's 3 speed bike, 26", perf. cond., \$40 or best offer. 462-5085.

Need bass player and drummer w/perf. time, call Ben collect (301) 535-2156.

Yashica 35mm camera body, \$30, Larry 387-9631.

Wanted washer, dryer, household things like drapes, linoleum, rugs, wood, paint, nails, etc. 234-1930.

35mm Bell and Howe Eyemo (old newsreel camera), motor drive, 8 speed motor, 400 ft. magazine, darkroom load, 6", 4", 2", 1.4 lens, sink sound provision, good cond., carrying case, Gay Graphics Coop, 544-1826.

Stereo for sale - under \$175, 2 speakers & Gerard turntable, leave message for Marsha at Switchboard 387-5800.

Used man's 10 speed \$45, girls 3 speed \$15, lightweight Italian 24" girls bike \$20, will take musical instruments in trade, Don Mantz, 654-3074.

Public interest law firm needs a good paper cutter cheap, call 833-9700.

'63 Ford Econoline, beat up but runs, \$200 or best offer, leave message for Billy at Switchboard, 387-5800.

'61 Willys Jeep, \$65 or best offer, call (301) 385-0778 in Balt., Mike.

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Hand-painted, handmade wooden pipes guaranteed to satisfy you, long stem and a roomy bowl, send 75¢ w/two 8¢ stamps to David, 506 S. 20th St., Phila., Pa. 19146. Send this ad for a free hand-painted stash jar w/your pipe.

Gretch Nashville guitar, almost new for best offer. Larry 948-1059.

'59 Cadillac Hearse, silver-black top, excellent cond., velvet interior, low mileage, new tires and brakes, 8 track stereo, \$1350 or best offer, Bob 649-2625.

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1 Poloroid camera \$20, now selling for \$35, super color pack poloroid, selling for \$28, folk guitar, Sear's silvertone, good cond. for \$10, leave message at S.board, 387-5800 for Brad Amadoor.

Stereo components for groovy xmas at non-rip-off price, pair of AR-3 speakers, KLH tuner, Gerard changer, & Acoustech. amp, all solid state, exc. cond., orig. cost \$900 will sell for \$400, Ron 657-3980.

Housing

Woman with dog looking for basement or attic of house or apartment. Under \$100 a month. Dupont Circle area preferred. Call Jane 387-8958

Gay proletariat freak searching for housing situation can help with rent. Leave message for Willie X at Switchboard 387-5800

A collective of artists which is forming is in need of women artists to balance out the communal living situation. We want to share rent and artistic inspiration. If interested, call Sunny for further details. 587-4247 leave a message

Female French student looking for two other female roomates for an apartment I already have rented. Reliable people only. Students OK Call Nicole 337-4738 after six.

Four or five fraaks looking for house or room near hitching roads. Leave message for Willie X at Switchboard 387-5800

Responsible person to share 3 bedroom house with couple and 14 year old. Cooking and laundry priveleges \$25.00 a week Call 768-3099

Wanted: one or two persons (couple OK) to live with my family to help organize various projects in our suburban Maryland community. Call Jeff at 262-1394

Freak will share rent on house apartment or room with other freaks. Leave message for John F. at Switchboard 387-5800

One man needs a place to live with some good people. Call Doug at 223-3543. Thanx for reading this.

Need one or two people to share huge house also share kitchen \$150 plus utilities Columbia Rd. Area call after 5:30 pm 332-3048

House in N.E. near Union Station needs people 2 or 3 preferably people interested in a radical scientist collective Leave message for Dave at Switchboard 387-5800

Wanted couple or one person for three bedroom apartment in Tacoma Park \$63 a month. Communal food, no cats, Leave message for Benson at Switchboard.

Office for rent one room office in the Community Building at 1724 20th St, NW Available December 15th. \$53.00 a month plus a share of the utilities. Available to community group, non-rip off business or organization. Call 387-6688

Small group learning to live free. Willing to accept a few other for real people. Group is looking for mature

man and woman who want to stop jiving and get it together. Write P.O. Box 3244 Park Fairfax Station Alexandria VA. 22302 You will be contacted promptly

Rides

Leaving around the 19th. Anything west of St. Louis. Call Adam at (301) 730-3148 Expenses split

Wanted rider to Colorado (Denver) Leaving Jan. 15th. 227-2334 Ask for Jim after 4 pm

Need a ride to Colorado around Xmas Will share Expenses 232-9893. Will accept a ride to Yellow Springs Ohio Rider needed to Pittsburgh Penn. Dec. 20th Call 277-2642

Ride neede to Boston around Xmas. Preferably the 26th. Call Mike 532-6605

Leaving for California the day after Xmas. I need riders to share expenses and driving. Leave message for Billy at Switchboard 387-5800

Ride neede to Chicago Milwaukee area. Can share driving and expenses. 332-4282

Cold? Like to split for good? International Harvester 60 seater school bus needs freaks, work, love and smiles riding to So, California, New Mexico, Venezuela, through S, America. Japan? Australia? Call Eric 223-3543 8-9 pm Happy Trails

Two people need a ride to New Orleans anytime soon Will share expenses Leave message for Jessie at Switchboard 387-5800

Two people need a ride near Michigan around Dec. 26th will share expenses and driving Call Jon 589-8092

Couple needs ride to Texas or preferably Mexico around Xmas Will share expenses and driving Call 833-1936 Ride neede to Boulder Colorado around Dec. 21st or 22nd Call 483-2983

Heading to Orlando Fla. to soak up Xmas Sunshine Must be able to share expenses Leaving Dec. 20th and will return / Dec. 30. Call Randy 530-8883

Will share expenses and driving to Indiana Ft. or near. After Dec. 21st Call Terry 338-0182 667-2081 eves.

Ride needed Will share driving and expenses to Fla, Sarasota or near after Dec. 21st Call Alyce 338-0182 days 667-2081 eves.

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Grace Church - Thurs., Dec. 16, 8-10 PM (QT Community meeting)
Thurs., Dec. 23, 8-10 PM 1041 Wisc. Ave., N.W.

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL NEWSREEL: 833-3775 OR QT: 483-8000 EVERYONE INVITED!



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