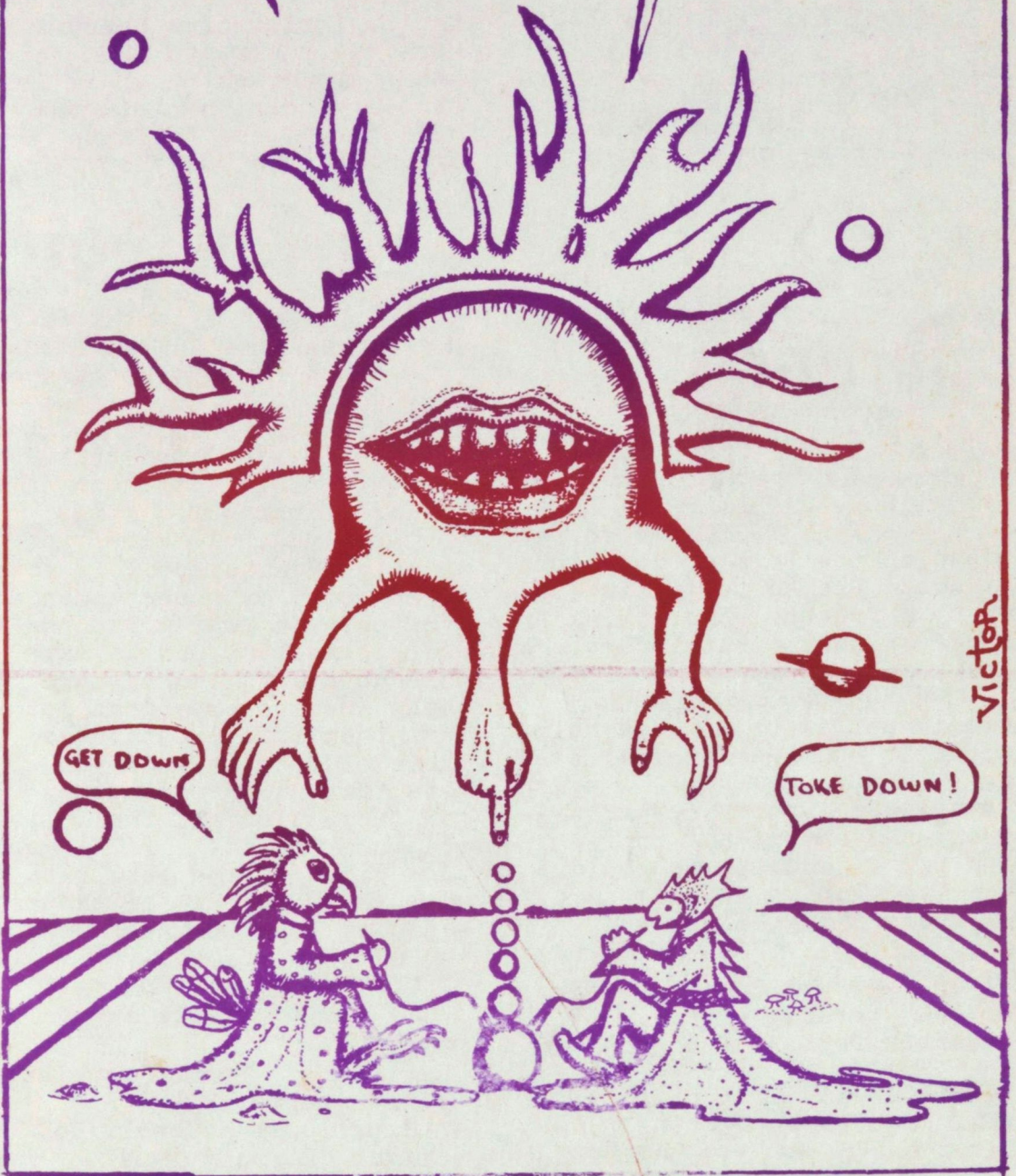


WARREN-  
FOREST SUN

MAY 28, 1969  
Vol. 1, No. 6





# PAPER

# RADIO

## FLASH

Trans-Love Energies and the White Panther Party continue to be harassed. This time Minister of Defense, Pun Flamondon and Brother Skip Taube have been busted for distributing "lewd, obscene and lascivious literature" in Milan Michigan. The incident involves several young brothers who came of their own free will to Trans-Love Energies house at 1510 Hill Street in Ann Arbor.

The brothers were given free Black/White Panther material to distribute at their high school by Pun and Skip. The obscene part was apparently the White Panther's ten point program, point two of which advocates TOTAL REVOLUTION by ANY MEANS NECESSARY, including "Rock and roll, dope and fucking in the streets". The brothers were awarded suspension from their high school as a so-called punishment, as if being incarcerated in one of Amerika's prison camps for juveniles could be considered as anything but punishment. Fuck you, Milan Michigan.

Flamondon and Taube plan to conduct their own defense which should be interesting at the very least. We support Minister of Defense Pun Flamondon and Brother Skip Taube in attempting to liberating the minds of Amerikan youth from their pseudo-educational oppressors. To the chomps who busted these two we can only shout "Up against the wall, motherfuckers, this

is a stickup." And continue to attempt to rip off their students. And we are.

## WARNING TO HIGH SCHOOL FACULTIES AND ADMINISTRATIONS

We are in the dangerous business of liberating Amerikan youth. We plan to keep on undoing the harm you chomps do to their heads.

WE WILL NOT BE FUCKED WITH! And if we are, it'll be your ASS, baby, YOUR ASS.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE !!  
STUDENT POWER TO THE STUDENTS  
FLASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
In our last issue we mentioned that Savoy Brown's next album would be dedicated to the denizens of the Grandiose Ballroom. Now we hear that the next album will be RECORDED at the Grande. And Savoy's next record is to be called "The Grande Boogie" KICK OUT THE JAMS MOTHERFUCKER!!!!!!!!!!!!

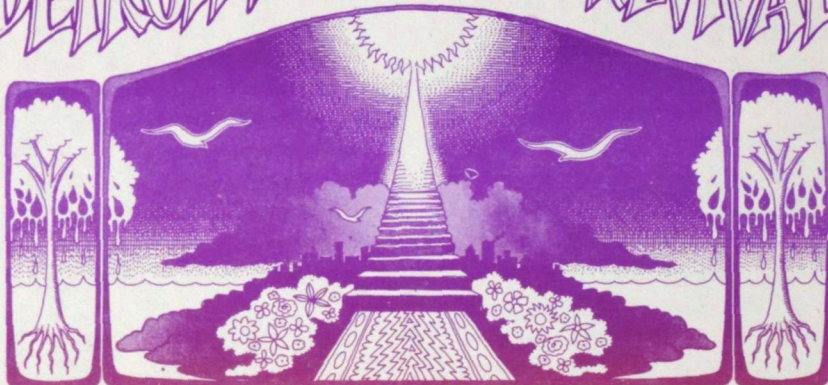
FLASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
SUN RA and his interplanetary band appeared at the Grande May 17-18 . Ripped the place up they did! Next appear in Detroit, as far as we now know should be at the Rock and Roll Revival, May 30-31 at the State Fairgrounds.

FLASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Killer band from Cleveland, the EKrackkkkkk. bizzaro as hell!!! and anyone with that name has gotta haxve somethin happenin!

FLASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
LSD BENEFIT SOOOOOOOONNNNNNN  
WATCH FOR FURTHER DETAILS

T  
RUSS GIBB PRESENTS

FIRST ANNUAL  
DETROIT ROCK & ROLL REVIVAL



- FRI-SAT MAY 30-31 NOON-MIDNIGHT

MC5-CHUCK BERRY-SUN RA  
DR. JOHN-<sup>THE</sup>NIGHT TRIPPER-JOHNNY WINTER  
PSYCHEDELIC STOOGES-TERRY RED-DAMBOY DUKE'S-SECRET  
RATONNIS-TEEGARDEN-VAN WINKLE-EMMAN WOODARD-UP  
WILSON MOWER PURSUIT-3RD POWER-NY ROCK & ROLL ENSEMBLE  
DAVID PEELE-<sup>THE</sup>LOWER EAST SIDE-RED WHITE & BLUES-<sup>THE</sup>SKY-TRAIN  
SAVAGE GRACE-JAMES GANG-CASTE-GOLD BROS.-DUTCH ELM

MICHIGAN STATE FAIRGROUNDS

Admission 3.50 - No Age Limit - Phone 834-4904 or 834-9348 for information - Advance tickets Grinnels, Hudsons, House of Mystique, Mixed Media Chumley's 124 1/2 W. Grand River E. Lansing, Discount Records

Admission 3.50 - No Age Limit - Phone 834-4904 or 834-9348 for information -  
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124 1/2 W. Grand River E. Lansing, Discount Records

# ROCK COCKS

By Carol the Fox

GROTESQUE No 2

Being a connisseur of rock as well as a connisseur of men I would like to relate to you the reader (who may by some grave misfortune have been deprived) the visual pleasure that can be derived from "genital gazing". Undoubtedly, rock-music and crotch music are one and the same. To enjoy a complete aesthetic experience the (female) listener should be keenly aware of WHERE the sound is coming from; because sound is feeling. Personally, I derive more musical, sexual and intellectual excitement from the MC5 than any other band; because, rather than watching one sexy dude emit emotional and sexual sounds, there are five bold studs up there laying it all on ya at once.

Robin Tyner's just so fucking sensuous that he made a friend of mine come in her pants. THAT'S GETTING DOWN!! The most pleasing part of Rob's anatomy is his legs. As the 5's music builds to a crescendo, so every muscle in Rob's legs tightens and pulsates like a fucking cock.

Brother Wayne Kramer, with his infamous falsetto, I must admit, was my first attraction to the group. When he swings his sweet-ass and plays some high-energy jams on his guitar it creates (in any normal chick) such a fantastic high that you're stoned for days and you must see him soon to get your next fix.

About the time when you wa-

nt to rip off everything that ever held you down, clothes, parents, pigs, clocks, money, society, honkies, Brother Dennis Thompson comes together with you and rips his shirt off. His whole seething sweating body looks solid and hard. And baby by that time, you'd like to get it as hard as it can get!

Fred "Sonic" "MadDog" Smith is so far out; he fucks his guitar and you're writhing with ecstasy and begging for more.

Not following the myth that bass players are uneventual, Mike Davis, just existing and sounding makes you feel as though if you "rubbed up against him", you'd come to "some awful kind of climax" (EDITOR'S NOTE: Paraphrased from Naked Lunch).

Girls, you can have your Morrison's, Hendrix', and Iggy's but there is no mind body or otherwise fuck as great as the MC5, because there is no seperation! I'll warn you; if you haven't

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

## dawes croix trio

"a testimonial to  
high energy blues"

GET DOWN BLUES

GET DOWN BLUES

Bud Razzic  
Manager/Agent

425-9918

# dope-o-scope

by Aaron Duchan

Spring is the time for planting. Soak your seeds between two sheets of wet newspaper until they begin to sprout, then plant 3-4 together in fertile soil. Waite until the plants are about 8 inches high before thinning, then relax while nature does its work. . . there's been a lot of bogus THC going around for 2-3 bucks a hit. The article in Look is

## WHITE PANTHERS

### WHY WE ARE THE WHITE PANTHERS

We are the White Panthers because:

- 1) We are white men who support the revolutionary party of Black America, The Black Panthers and support its Ten Point Program.
- 2) We recognize the need for a revolutionary vanguard to help the white youth of America to become as strong as they must be in order to survive.
- 3) We support the 10 point program of the White Panther Party as drawn up by the Central Committee.
- 4) We do NOT intend to be fucked with.
- 5) We realize the need for action on all fronts- political, cultural (WE DO HAVE A CULTURE), personal- in order that TOTAL REVOLUTION may become a reality.

true; the stuff is mostly PCP and gives you an alchohol-like high. Dealers that knowingly try to palm off shit like that on the people don't deserve your money. There are honest dealers (like the friendly couple who offered me all my money back on some bogus THC---not just the money for the tabs I hadn't ingested). Demand your money back on bogus drugs; don't be burned. Let dealers know you'll use force if necessary to prevent shit from goin' down. Detroit has been kind of dry since the big Metro airport busts. Grass is scarce or non-existent. White Panther Minister of Marihuana believe th ther'

there's no more than ten ounce anywhere in Wayne Co. He has also declared a State of Emergency due to the shortage of the sacrament. . . If you're lucky you may catch some of the killer golden hash that was in town recently for about \$5 a gram. The best acid in the last two years has reached Detroit. Its clinical quality stuff from Dubcek's Czechoslovakia (designed by the insidious Communist Conspiracy to destroy

CONTINUED ON PAGE 7

### ROCK COCKS

seen them, they do drive you out of your mind into your body.

### COME TOGETHER

NOTE: The FCK will appear regularly in these pages; anyone interested in spreading the word is free to copy these words (or anything else in this paper). Copy-wrong is bullshit!!! We'll print anything we feel like printing!)

# CLENCHED

by Dave Marsh, Captain  
Detroit White Panthers

## FIST

There's a bunch of weird shit goes down every time I see some of our young brothers and sisters at rock'n'roll places, on the street and elsewhere. These kids be giving me the "V" sign which stands for three things, victory, peace and love. O.K., but not enough. If you need to have a symbol let that symbol be the clenched fist, symbol of "power to the people".

The clenched fists will indicate to the pigs and dogs that you don't intend to be fucked with. Because you will not get power or victory or be able to love anyone freely until you become more militant, until you decide that you will not allow your brothers to be beaten robbed and kidnapped by representatives of the jive honky pigculture.

It is true that, as Che said, "In a revolution either one wins or one dies." It is important that you understand this, that you see that as long as you make that "V" you say "O.K. I CAN be fucked with without taking violent measures to defend myself and my brothers." Yu You are telling the pigs that you will stand idly by while they grow stronger daily to rip of who????? YOU, that's who!! YOU'RE next on their list. They ain't just gonna rip of the vanguard, that is such Black men as Eldridge Cleaver, Huey P. Newton, Bobby seale and

## more dope-o-scope

CONTINUED  
ON PAGE 8

the morale of Amerika"s youth?), and is going for five a hit on the street. Be careful if you haven't dropped potent stuff in a while cause its truly stong and one hit has been known to stone as many as seven or eight people. O One girl who had 1/8 of a tab will never drop again for she can't imagine a greater trip. . . .the preliminary findings (unannounced as yet) at Lafayette Clinic for the first time scientifically show marijuana to have NO DETERMIN--ABLE EFFECTS on the human body (thus, in effect, validating the argument that grass is better for you than alcohol). What is "our" honky asshole government going to do with the information when it is officially released? Run some more bullshit commercials warning kids marijuana use leads to heroin addiction? FUCK HARRY BONSELL UP THE ASS!! TOKE DOWN! GET DOWN!!!

**COMMUNITY**



**PRINT SHOP**

4863 JOHN LODGE near warren  
PHONE 833-5832

# FIST

Rap Brown or such white leaders as Tom Hayden, Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, Pun Plamondon and John Sinclair. Oh, no, they want to become like them (pigs!). They gonna attack and jail you for jive reasons, they will lie on you to your younger brothers and sisters, they will STOP the movement COLD. Which is what they HAVE to do to survive as PIGS!!

But if you hold up the clenched fist (symbol of "all power to the people") you indicate to the pigs that you will NOT be fucked with (EVER), that that fist is prepared to smash any motherfucker who messes with you or your brothers be they black or white. You will be telling them that you don't give a damn what jive shit they be runnin' to you because you do NOT, do NOT have to fear him because

(EDITORIAL CONTINUED FROM

PAGE 2)

People would stand in front of their apartment buildings rapping with friends and even in bad weather the streets were full of people. Sure, there was a lot of bogus hype involved in living up to the Time-Life junkimage of a hippie but still a lot of people learned what it meant to be free even if it was freedom in a negative sense; free for the first time from the grip of Amerikan consumer death kulcher. But the people weren't ready for the repression that followed (at the first opportunity, i.e. the 1967 ghetto uprising). "I will love everyone, I will love the cops as they kick the shit out of me in the streets." And soon

you are supporting the will of the people, which, as Brother Huey P. Newton, imprisoned minister of defense of the Black Panthers says, "is stronger than the man's technology".

In short that "V" sign means you are not revolutionary but a reactionary. In order to be a revolutionist you need to do much more than raise the clenched fist—you need to study, read, smoke a LOT of dope & feel good generally and set up and support your own culture. But that clenched fist is an indication that you are prepared to do so.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE  
BLACK POWER TO THE BLACK PEOPLE

STUDENT POWER TO STUDENTS

PANTHER POWER TO THE VANGUARD

after the inevitable busts the streets had been regained by the forces of death. The lawnorderfreaks cruise down the streets and meet no opposition.

But now it's 1969. The rebellion, Chicago the bombings and New Bethel are all in the past. And the cops are no longer so smugly confident as they patrol our streets. They're scared. If you don't understand or believe the power of the people let me assure you, THEY DO! Yes, they're scared/scared of their fat authoritarian asses as they walk their beats, stiffly now two of them they don't dare travel alone. Clubs swinging nervously. They seem to expect the very next person they

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10



# The Sun Also Rises

The old Warren-Forest SUN was started about three years ago by the old Artists Workshop people, primarily John Sinclair and Gary Grimshaw. Bro. Sinclair now resides in Ann Arbor where he manages MC-5 and is Minister of Information of the White Panther Party. Gary is Detroit\*s most notorious freakartist, specializing in Grande posters, and is in exile somewhere in the wilds of Amerika. The old Sun continues under the guidance of Brother Pun Plamondon & Trans Love Energies, being a nationally orientedFREEEEEEEEEE newspaper of "dope, rockandroll and fucking in the streets".

Those are our goals too. A society where the three pinnacles of sucessare a reality- though the means of attaining them have changed considerably as the time grows near when they must become reality. We are dedicatedto TOTAL revolution, to a TOTAL ASSAULT on the culture by any means necessary. Our very SURVIVAL is at stake- the survival of our own lives and those of our brothers and sisters and that of the r race as a whole. We are crazies we'll do anything to accomplish our ends. And our ends are TOTAL FREEDOM. Freedom from working for killer capitalism, freedom from repression of our humanity, freedom from being fucked with by the amerikanpigsociety. We want to be free from the JUNKY society that has addicted us to the killer junks, Capitalism and Consumerism. We want freedom from ego, free-

dom from pussucking advertising for shit we neither want nor need. WE WILL NOT BE FUCKED WITH. EVER.

We are Breakthrough in the Grey Room- not Lobsingers asshole breakthrough to loss of humanity/consciousness. Breakthrough in the Grey Room to destroy capitalistkillerseperation between ego and body, between internal and external THERE IS NO SEPERATION. And as Burroughs says, "This is war to Extermination." We must survive. We shall.

THE EDITORIAL GROUP  
DABISH/DUCHAN/MARSH/WHITE

# ARGH!

CHEAP DOPE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
\$5.00 lid, \$80 kilo; aaply third flbor, room 307 1300 Beaubien, Det. Ask for Johannes!

# di! G G Y!?

BROTHER IGGY STOOGEE AND THE PSYCHEDELIC STOOGES got their first top billing at the Grande Ballroom, April 27th. Rudnick/Frawley in EVO, April 16, called them, "bizzare". The Stooges first Elektra album should be released on or about July 1st (providing Elektra doesn't fire them first). Called simply, "The Stooges", it's bound to fuck your mind over.

The same article describes Detroit as, "the crotch of the continent." Far Fuckin' Out!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

# RIP IT UP!

BY CONNIE WHITE

NOTE: The following is directed to all of the people who pay \$5.00 every week-end to Russ Gibb and then claim to be revolutionary, who talk revolution and then go home to Southfield, or Birmingham and live off of their parents.

Dear Reader:

When the MC-5 recorded the album at the Grande, how many of you were out in the audience cheering when Brother J.C. Crawford said, "This is the high society"? Do you really consider yourself part of the society? Can you in good conscience call yourself part of the revolutionary movement, when you contribute to a capitalistic society by handing "Uncle" (Ed. Note: He sure as hell isn't a brother) Russ four, five and (probably in the future) up to ten dollars.

The weekend the Who were in town, I met a dude in front of the ballroom at approximately 8:30. He was being subjected to some bullshit hassle by one of the rent-a-pigs. I watched the injustice being run to this guy and then he just walked away. I stopped him and asked him what was going down. He said the pig had pulled him out of the lounge outside of the girls john. Now none of the girls in the john were uptight about this dude being in there. I mean, he wasn't in there trying to catch beavershots, or smell the toilet seats, or any perverted thing like this. The dude was

just sitting in there shooting the shit with some chick. The rent-a-pig threw him out. Not out of the john, out of the Ballroom!!! This dude had paid five bucks to hear music and he lost his money and didn't hear one fucking note!!

Wehn myself and some members of the staff tried to gain entrance to the Ballroom for purposes of writing one of our killer reviews we were subjected to an irrepressible hassle by one of the head hogs. The chomp dog was foaming at the mouth and creating more of a disturbance than any of us. Meanwhile, all of you assholes kids were waiting out front in line (like sheep to the slaughter) to hand Mr. Russel Gibb your money and just looking on. Fuck you!

You are the revolutionaries? You're all as apathetic as the dude who lost his 5 dollars! You are so untogetheryou're actually worse than the honkies that suck the money from you. GET OFF  
CONTINUED ON PAGE 11

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)  
pass to attack them. You can feel the tension. The forces of repression are running scared because they're running out of time.

IT IS TIME TO RECLAIM OUR STREETS. TIME TO REGAIN CONTROL OVER OUR OWN LIVES. TIME TO STOP LIVING IN FEAR, TIME TO BE FREE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE PLANET. Only then can we be said to have a true community.

If you wish to work for those goals, join us. But if not, if you're only interested in acting out the hip/image then stay out of our way. Cause we've got work to get done. And asses to kick.

# RAMBLING ON

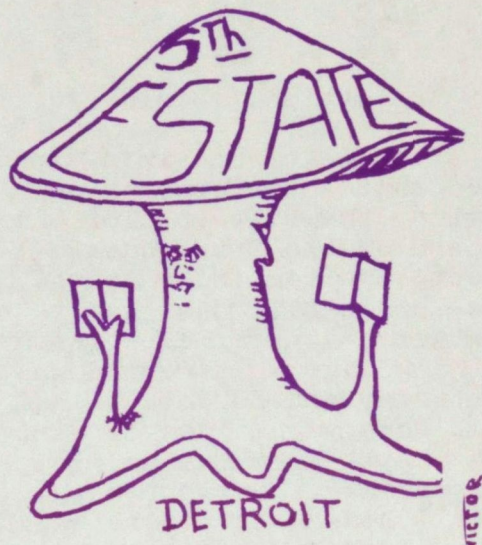
BY KEN DABISH, EDITOR IN CHIEF  
 -(May 22, 1969, Detroit, Mich.)

On the way to the office today, there was all kinds of these here American Legion dudes dealing poppies (paper as opposed to the opiate variety, of course) and shit for some unknown reason. They appeared to be having a miserable time selling the shit but I figured they were used to it being as they're all veterans of Korea, Normandy, and all those other exotic places they took part in fucking up. Anyway, all these bogus chomps was selling all this shit on the city

streets and when I arrived in the Forest I saw all these WHITE dudes hawking this shit in the Forest and were tey fucking nervous!! These dudes from Warren, Livonia, Birmingham, etc., were scared shitless because they had to sell this shit in the Forest land where all them new niggers and dirty commies and junkies and shit were running about ready to rip them off

which should have been done to teach them to get the fuck out of our area and while they were at it maybe take their fucked up university with em. These same dudes who walk in the middle of schoolcraft practically forcing a paper poppy down your throat, nervously stand on a curb in the Forest waiting for someone to ASK to buy a paper flower. They just couldn't see themselves asking a black dude if he could dig supporting the racist and fascist American Legion. You know something? Neither can I.

EVERYTHING READS



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10  
 YOUR ASSES, suburban freaks  
 BE COMMITTED!! Get off the  
 middle of the fence and, if  
 you have half a brain, you'll  
 jump to the LEFT.

The Editors of this paper  
 wish to make it clear that  
 they are in full support of  
 the above.

The same night as the above  
 shit went down, Ken, Connie  
 and Dave from this paper were  
 refused admittance and  
 thrown out of the ballroom  
 for trying to pass out copies  
 of Ann Arbor ARGUS. Then the  
 kids couldn't understand why  
 they were FREE! Well, holy  
 fucking Christ, if you can't  
 dig on FREEEEEEEE then you  
 ain't deserving of the name  
 "freak". If any of you kids  
 are able to justify your silly  
 shit I'd like to see a letter  
 from you. If not, stay out  
 of our way cause we've got  
 work to get done. And  
 FUCK YOU until you get to-  
 gether and RIP IT UP.

NEWS EDITOR

# S U N N R A S U N N R A

by Ken Dabish, ye olde editor **S**

After Led Zeppelin's expected shitty performance on Friday the fifteenth of this month at the Grandeous Ballroom, the remainder of the weekend's bill just had to be better. I never expected anything like what went down Saturday and Sunday. I had had some vague idea of what to expect from Sun Ra from listening to various albums but I had never before caught them live. **WOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!** Brother Wayne Kramer had informed me that "Brother Ra is hip to it all," and I found out "it's true!" when I saw it all.

Ra, who was on before the MC5 and after Cartoone and the Golden Earring paralyzed an unsuspecting audience who had come to the Grande to spend money and stay alive with the MC5. They had no kind of idea what Sun Ra was all about but they all walked out of the clip joint with some kind of glassy look on their faces and it wasn't the oot and it wasn't the acid. Sun Ra literally mesmerized the kids. Me too.

The Cartoone played killer sets both nights, satisfying the audience who expected just another British group. All of the dudes really bopped on stage while playing.

The Golden Earring, from Holland, sounded alot like the Byrds musically; vocals were good, nothing like I had ever heard before. G.E. freaked the audience by playing the

**S** Byrd's Eight Miles High in a truly killer fashion and I even enjoyed it (I have a bad habit of not enjoying another group's adaptation of an original-type-hype).

**U** The great thing about Saturday and Sunday was that the people were really happy. Probably 'cause it only cost the kids \$3.50 instead of the usual 4.50 Gibb and Glantz charge for one group.

**n** GET DOWN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

## Fuck UP

BY CAROL FOX

**r** I'm righteously stoned; so, therefore I can view this dilemma rationally and objectively. There exists in this society a high energy rock band who have been deprived of one of the fruits of their labours.

**a** There are legions of fineassed, mellow, bold, tuff and fine groupies servicing the natural needs of rock-and-roll dudes all over the world. Why then are The UP subjected to the lower echelon groupiedom. **THIS SHIT CANNOT CONTINUE!!!!**

The UP work their asses off (this accounts for their thin appearance). They deserve to have some really destroy chicks work their asses off on them.

THEREFORE, groupies of Detroit, Ann Arbor, anywhere, and the planet, help make **FUCK** the UP WEEK a glaring success. If you can't fuck one, then suck one (or all of them for that matter.).