

ann arbor SUN

WEEKLY COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE • 15¢

WASHINGTON DEMONSTRATIONS,
the Ann Arbor TRIBAL COUNCIL,
John Sinclairs PRISON DIARY, ROCK
AND ROLL DOPE, the COMMANDER
CODY concert, Statement by the
Central Committee, and MORE!

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ANN ARBOR SUN



issue no. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE RAINBOW PEOPLE'S PARTY



April 30-May 6, 1971



WASHINGTON - 1971

There sure were a lot of people in Washington on April 24. Estimates vary, but it's probably safe to say there were at least a half million. The line of march never seemed to stop coming. People massed on both sides of the Capitol, listening to mostly boring speeches, taking in a really far-out day. Occasionally you'd come across the smell of reefer drifting among government buildings.

Going down in the car was a gas. Freaks were everywhere. Every turnpike exit was crowded with hitchhikers, and Howard Johnsons throughout the area were temporarily liberated, full of our people. People were packed into cars -- one group of 40 crowded into a rented panel truck with no windows. Everybody marched. The Viet-

nam Veterans, who had truly opened the nation's eyes the week before, were a strong presence, running up and down the line of march doing guerilla theatre, shooting at each other and having a good time. There were gays, women, little kids, parents, labor leaders, soldiers, -- a true cross section, revealing the widereaching opposition to the war that now exists among all kinds of Americans. People waved peace signs in the air and sang Give Peace a Chance with Peter, Paul and Mary, just like they did on November 15, 1969. And these days John Lennon, who wrote that song is singing Power to the People! Which is the solution.

The rally broke up at around 5, and people drifted back to their buses or over to the Washington

Monument Grounds for a scheduled concert that evening, put on by the May Day Tribe. Around this time the only incident with the police took place--a car with some police in and around it cruised through the edge of the crowd, and was met with a shower of rocks and bottles. Very few people did the throwing, and they were quickly stopped by the majority of the crowd. Good thing, too. If the police had sent tear-gas into the middle of that the whole crowd gathered for the music would have been involved.

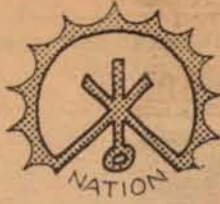
The music that night ranged from Phil Ochs, Pete Seeger to Charles Mingus to Ann Arbor's Brat and Barbara Holliday. There were maybe 60,000 people huddled in the cold, passing joints and wine and food. Two groups--the Brat

(who played to the sunrise) and Redbone--got the audience really shaking. The sound, done by Hanley was loud and clear. (They'll be using the same sound system on May 1.) When the music died down there was the loud buzzing sound of the crowd - which produced the usual number of bad trips, handled by the medical tent at the rear.

The sets ended Sunday morning around 8. Some people went home, some stayed put, and some marched in a group to West Potomac Park, where the May Day Tribe has a permit to organize a campsite/city. Plans are to camp several thousand people there, with organized food, medical and child-care services, using a geographical breakdown of the people there to group for the

Continued on page 10

PAPER RADIO



This is the first issue of Ann Arbor's new community paper, the Sun. It's your paper, and the more you participate the better it'll be. We're looking for articles, news items, photographs, drawings, poems, anything you've got. The Sun needs people for street sales--you get 10¢ for each one you sell. Pick papers up at 1520 Hill St. every Friday morning. People should write us letters for publication, let us know what you think of what's in the paper. We want to start a classified ad section--send in any you have and we'll print them for free. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE'S PRESS!

FLASH!

The Children's Community School needs: large wood blocks, books (good kids books--non-sexist, non-racist), old record players, typewriters, stuffed toys, pushcart type cars, crayons, paints, paper, lumber, brushes, and scissors. Bring stuff to 927 Woodlawn. Phone is 769-7352.

FLASH!

Next week's SUN will have extensive coverage (with photos) of the Mayday actions in Washington.

FLASH!

According to Newsweek, Felix Papallardi of the group Mountain has just purchased his second Rolls Royce! This hot little number, just what every successful rock star needs, used to belong to former Nazi Chief of the Secret Police Herman Goering. Well far out!

FLASH!

When Federal marshalls moyed Jack Forrest from the Wayne County Jail after Judge Keith released his hold on him (see related story p. 10), the rogues also made off with John Sinclair and Pun Plamondon, who are held there under Keith's order for trial in the CIA Conspiracy Case. Brother John, the victim of an unauthorized legal kidnap, was taken for no reason and without judicial order to the State Prison at Jackson. Brother Pun was taken to Grand Rapids for hearings on a Federal charge of possession of a fake draft card, which was brought against him when the government's CIA Case began to crumble once it entered the courtroom.

FLASH!

March on the Warren Tank Plant (they make tanks) April 30. Assemble at McComb College Building Z, in Detroit, at noon.

FLASH!

The Kent County Jail in Grand Rapids, temporary home of Pun Plamondon (see story page 10) has been hit by a hunger strike exposing the rotten, inhumane conditions which exist behind the jails nice, grade-school exterior. Clean up the jails and jail the jailers!

FLASH!

The Food Coop needs vans for its weekly runs to Eastern Market in Detroit. Call Peggy at 761-1709

ANN ARBOR SUN...

Published every Thursday by the Rainbow People's Party, 1520 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104. 313-761-1709. Copy deadline--Monday at 5 o'clock, Tuesday at 8 for Paper Radio and Calendar items. Ad deadline Wednesday noon. We'll start having weekly community/staff meetings as soon as possible.

edited jointly by the Central Committee

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FLASH!

MARIJUANA COOKIES

- 1/2 cup margarine or butter
- 3/4 cup brown sugar (or honey)
- 1 egg
- 1 cup wholewheat flour
- 4 tbslp. carob powder
- 1/2 tsp. baking powder
- 1/4 tsp. soda
- 1/4 tsp. salt
- 1 1/2 tsp. vanilla
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts, or hulled sunflower seeds
- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup powdered marijuana

Cream shortening and sugar; add egg. Powder marijuana by sifting it through a strainer, and sift together with the rest of the dry ingredients. Stir in vanilla, nuts, and raisins. Drop by teaspoonfuls on oiled baking sheet. Bake 8 to 10 minutes at 400. Yeild: 3 dozen Don't O.D. on these, eat one or two and wait an hour. You'll be blasted!!!

FLASH!

Happy Birthday Pun (April 27)!!!

FLASH!

The SRC, Ann Arbor's oldest and Michigan's second oldest (next to the MC5) band have changed their name, and their personell, again. Along with a new bass player to replace Al Wilmot who is splitting to form his own group, the former Scot Richard Case now calls itself the Blue Sceptre. Rock on!

FLASH!

The AA Sun needs typewriters, art supplies, office equipment, film, lots of food on Wednesday nights, and just about anything else we can get our hands on. Also, if anybody knows how to fix plumbing, we need you bad.

FLASH!

The mountain-moving day is coming. I say so, yet others doubt.
Only a while the mountain sleeps.
In the past
All mountains moved in fire,
Yet you may not believe it.
Oh man, this alone believe,
All sleeping women
Now will awake and move.
--Yosano Akiko

All photos by David Fenton unless otherwise credited.

FLASH!

May 1 is an international workers and people's holiday throughout the world. In the U.S., true to form, they call it Law Day. Talk about pig consciousness...

FLASH!

There's a Drug Help meeting May 5. There'll be a new people's meeting who want to work for Drug Help at 7:00. This is a good opportunity as the start of the summer means a loss of a lot of past workers. Regular meeting at 8:00, with special focus on drug Education.

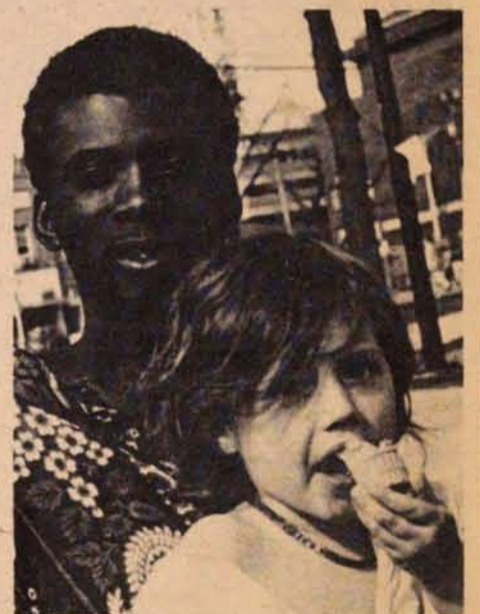
FLASH!

March on Ford Corp. World Headquarters May 1! Assemble noon Saturday at Michigan and Greenfield in Detroit.

FLASH!

Fill this space with your flash. Call 761-1709 and run what's on your mind. The AA Sun is yours. Use it!

FLASH!



Hiawatha Bailey, equipment manager for the Up, was sentenced to 30 days in the Washtenaw County Jail for petty larceny on Tuesday, April 19. The management of Village Corners drugstore on South U and Forest say they caught Hi walking out of the store a couple of months ago with a plastic comb which sold for 50¢--and they claim they didn't "want to send anybody to jail," but pressed charges anyway to teach Hi "a lesson" or something like that.

PHONES

- Ann Arbor Woman's Abortion Service-----663-2363
- ARM-----761-9751
- Campus Theatre-----668-6416
- Canterbury House-----665-0606
- Cinema Guild-----662-8871
- Draft Counseling-----769-4414
- Drug Help-----761-Help
- Eden's Health Foods----769-8444
- Free People's Clinic ----761-8952
- Fifth Forum-----761-9700
- Mr. Flood's Party-----668-9372
- Food co-op-----761-1709
- Gay Liberation Front---761-2296
761-8036
769-9082
- Legal Aid-----665-3686
- Magic House-----769-7353
- Michigan Theatre-----665-6290
- Moon Ball Bonds-----439-2530
- NETWORK-----769-6540
- Ozone House-----769-6540
- Record Offices-----764-0106
- Ride Switchboard-----769-6540
- Second Coming-----483-0647
- Solstice School-----706
Oakland
- Summit St. Medical & Dental Clinic-----769-4445
- Tenant's Union-----763-3102
764-4404
- WNRZ-----663-0569

DETROIT PHONES

- Fifth Estate-----831-6800
- Keep on Truckin Co-op--831-1574
- WABX-----901-8888
- WRIF-----444-1111



(Photo J. Tiboni)

ANDY, AIRMEN FIDDLER, FACES SISTERS' SCORN.

CODY'S ACT ATTACKED

Commander Cody and his Lost Planet Airmen got together here in Ann Arbor a long time ago. They played a lot of gigs and we always had a good stomp down time with them. One of their all-time favorite (as yet unrecorded) hits, "Back in the Ozone Again," was used by brother J. C. Crawford as a theme song for killer rock and roll shows on WKNR and also gave Ozone House its name. They had left Ann Arbor for California almost a year ago, and just came back to play their killer home-coming gig at the Hill auditorium on April 17. They also played at the Canterbury House at a benefit for Mark's Coffeehouse, and at the Palladium, along with the Stooges and Guardian Angel, Scott Morgan's new band. Commander Cody will also be playing in Washington on May-day, as well as other places in the East. They'll be back in Ann Arbor the last 2 weeks in May and will hopefully play at the first free concert in the park.

the Ann Arbor Film Festival about trucks was shown. The band had never seen it. The first part of it was fine--just shots of different trucks on the road. Then the film was shot from inside the cabin of a huge truck, and then from inside the driver's head as the fantasy of a naked woman appeared on the dash for the driver to oogle at and play with. All during this the band was playing their tunes and the people were digging it. There are a lot of conflicting stories about what happened next, but this is what people generally felt happened. People started yelling from the audience, calling the band sexist pigs. A group gathered in back. The band got uptight about the show being stopped and being called names, and eventually about thirty people took over the stage. When the microphone was seized nothing coherent was said to explain the action. The audience overwhelmingly didn't dig it at all.

On April 17 Hill Auditorium was packed! The multi-media show "Pork" had set down some weird vibes (another people's band from Ann Arbor should probably have been booked instead), but between sets people were throwing frisbies, taking down, and generally preparing themselves for the Commander's set. They were recording that historic night and had laid out \$700 to do it. They do truck driving songs like "Looking at the world thru a windshield," blues like the "Down to Seeds and Stems again Blues," (which seems to be perfect for Ann Arbor right now), country and western, as well as some killer old rock and roll tunes. Someone was showing films on the screen in back of the band, and everybody was digging it.

Someone on the stage repeated a number of times that all they wanted was an apology. Commander Cody came up and took the microphone and apologized to whoever was offended by whatever they were offended by; he hadn't seen the film. But the people still refused to leave and some really ugly scenes went down. Finally one sister got up and suggested that all the people who supported the action should leave the building together--it was unanimous that it was a good idea, so they split and the music continued and everyone got down to a good time again.

Then things started getting weird. A film that had been entered into

It's unfortunate that people very often react to things without taking the whole reality into account, and it can be very dangerous. A number of people reacted heavily to seeing a film of a truck drivers naked fantasy writhing woman on the screen--

Continued page 4

FREE MUSIC

The Ann Arbor Summer Park Program promises to be even more organized and more together than ever this year. Negotiations with the city have begun, and Dianna Oughton Memorial Park (formerly known as Gallup Park) will be the

site. The city budget for this year is low; there will have to be much fund raising to pay for the many different services involved. Watch the Sun for further information about developments... anyone interested in helping contact us at the Sun.

YOUTH PRISON

John Mastie, a 12-year old brother from Ann Arbor, recently spent 34 days in a youth detention home. He was picked up for a "curfew violation", whatever that is, and was later charged with truancy. "I was in a car with some friends. As I gazed up the street I saw two pig cars coming. It was about 2 a. m. The pigs pulled me and my buddies out of the car, flashing lights in our eyes, and took us down to the station." They took him to the Platt Road Detention Home, where "the food was pure shit."

me to my room and made me take off all my clothes. He picked me up and threw me against the wall and smacked me. I called the mother fucker a pig and a jive ass bastard and he left the room, came back in and hit me again. So he left me in my room (locked the door) banging on my door-screen, hitting my fist on the walls. I got pissed off and flushed all the paper and shit in my room down the toilet. The pipe broke and it flooded the place. They came in, pissed off, and switched me to another room after they made me mop the floor."

At Platt "the people acted like pigs. I was bought for a cigarette, I had to sweep floors for a cigarette. They have school there. You can make things in woodshop. When I was in woodshop I stuck my head into a door with one of my teachers in it, and he picked me up and threw me down the hallway. And then I picked up a chair and tried to hit the Mother Fucking Pig with it. He took

"Next day was my hearing. Got to the courtroom. I sat down in the chair with my parents and the judge put down his hammer and said "remain in detention." And then he started talking to my parents. I guess they talked him into letting me go loose with my father."

And they call those conditions "rehabilitation"...

F.P.C. ELECTS

Free People's Clinic, Inc., the non-profit corporation that runs the free medical clinic, held its first annual meeting and election of a new board of directors on April 18. This board elected by the membership of the clinic present at that meeting is legally responsible for the operation of the clinic for the next six months. Newly elected board members are Bill Tanner (recruiting and publicity), Sandy Forsythe (resources and referral), Sherrie Kahn (sex

education and problem pregnancy), and clinic doctors Steve Cobb and Bob Wicks. Returned to the Board were Nancy Lessin and Matt Lampe (general administration). It is hoped by the clinic personnel that many more patients will exercise their option to become members of the clinic and vote in the next election. (Anyone who is a registered patient for 6 weeks can become a voting member of the clinic just by asking.)

FED BREAD

A preliminary grant proposal has been drawn up and submitted to the Department of Health Education and Welfare in Washington for Drug Education money. The grant was submitted by a coalition of community and University groups for monies in each of the community and university categories. These groups include the office of student services (university), Drug Help, a black community proposal, and a pro-

posal from the Ann Arbor Tribal Council. The proposal if funded would give the Tribal Council money to set up a community center, help get going the programs of the hard drugs committee to help those brothers and sisters messed up on smack or speed, and help expand the Free People's clinic. Washington is currently studying the proposal.

MARNEY AND BRIAN JELLO DOWN IN ARB.



DO YOU TAKE THIS...?

At a wedding in the Arb several weeks ago, some of the feast food was electric; jello with acid in it, cookies with "mescaline", and hash brownies. These drugs when knowingly taken, hopefully produce good trips and boss highs. Yet many people, ignorant of the extras in the refreshments, joined the procession.

The Drug-Help operator discovered that the couple had been in the Arb and at the wedding. He explained that the food had been electric and the wife most likely tripping. Other bizarre incidents were prevented by taking cookies, brownies, and jello away from young children.

A day later, concerned about his wife's behavior, a man called Drug-Help for information about psychiatric hospitals. His wife had flipped out and both felt she should be com-

Electric food is good if you know what your eating. The prospect of a tripping 4 year old in the emergency room of a hospital isn't very appetizing.

SUPPORT MARK'S

The subtle repression of Mark's Coffeehouse by Ann Arbor "officials" continues. Latest news is that the building and safety department has ordered installed by October 1st a \$900 heating unit within the venting system. Mark's is still having trouble paying for the \$2,000 hood and venting system the health department said they needed by April 30th in order to get their license renewed. Rules are rules, depending of course on who you are. Genie at Mark's knows of at least one restaurant that doesn't have the necessary hood

over their grill, but their license is always renewed.

If it seems that the people behind the counter are always asking for donations, it's only because they're trying to stay open and get through all these hassles. They held a benefit last week with Commander Cody, Danny Erlewine and others which raised \$225. The staff went a week without salary which saved \$750. Mark's is employee owned, a great place to eat good food and hang out, and needs bread.

LOVE ILLEGAL

Former Argus staffer Rex Hauser was busted last week for making love to a friend. What are these pigs afraid of? Why can't people touch each other if they want to? Crimes against the fascist culture of the state. Here's his story, "I went to visit my dear friend Alexis at U. Hospital where he's being treated for soriosis. I stayed until 1:00 in the morning, when an elderly nurse came barging into Alexis' room, freaked out immediately, and called the Hospital Security. A big fat creep with a uniform and a shiny badge ran into the room, saw us making love on the bed, and ordered me out of the room. I got dressed and he followed me down to the hospital lobby, where three of

these security chomps guarded me while the Ann Arbor police were summoned. Two pig cars drove up and four pigs took me away after some interrogation and harassment. On the way to the station they constantly harassed me, and at the station too some of them were always trying to provoke something. After about an hour they released me, saying the city prosecutor might prosecute on the charges of "gross indecency between males" and "trespassing" which I had been arrested for. Later the hospital said they would not press charges. The pigs ordered me not to return to the hospital to visit my friend."

COMMANDER (FROM PAGE 3)

but it seemed that the naked woman was the only thing they saw of the film. They felt offended that its always women's bodies that are shown, as if women were the only ones with beautiful bodies. They were also reacting to the words of a lot of the tunes. They're old tunes. There's no way old tunes can't be sexist-- people are just now beginning to see what sexism is and what possible alternatives there are.

Womens liberation must be a truly liberating thing or it's empty words, and scenes like that leave it pretty empty. It's true that sisters all over the planet have been oppressed, so that most of the time we're treated like a hunk of meat who performs domestic tasks. All the killer energy and ideas that could come from sisters is plainly stifled--and that has to be dealt with--but we're not going to be able to work together and get tight and develop our culture to do everyone better by attacking each other. Equipment

was fucked with, and that's more than just a drag. And the band didn't understand enough of what was happening to avoid the situation either-- they hadn't even seen the film.

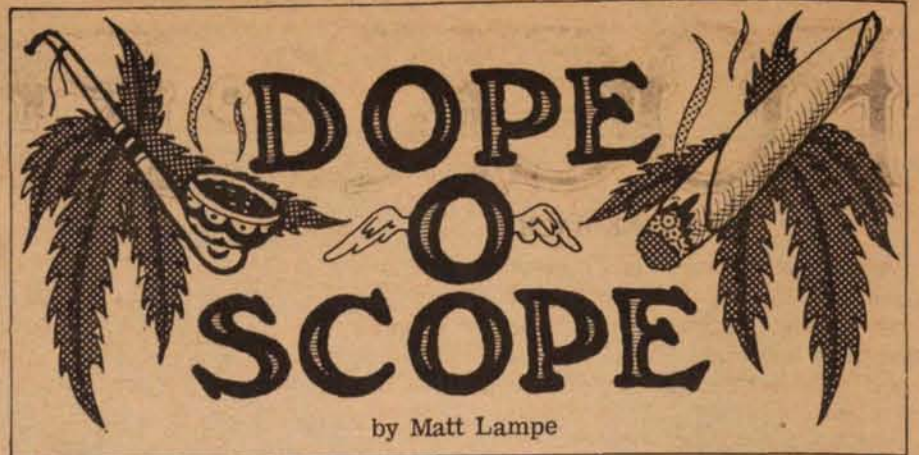
Commander Cody and the Lost Planet Airmen are our people for sure. When you go out on the streets they're there too, hangin out, and you can tell they dig playin their music. There is such a thing as the righteous rage of sisters who are tired of being degraded and stereotyped at every turn, but we don't need and can't have more separation. Separation is Doom. The people who took over the stage want to be revolutionary--if you notice the revolutionary movement of the universe it is to bring us together again, all of us whole people working for the benefit of all. Power to the sisters and brothers who know and fight the real enemy.

Genie Plamondon
Rainbow People's Party

HOUSE MOVING

Canterbury House has been in the Ann Arbor community for as long as many of us can remember. They've moved to a different building before, and they're doing it again. This time it's because the landlord of 330 Maynard has decided he can get more money for that choice building (one of many he is in control of) so he's raising the rent beyond what Can-

terbury House can afford. That's good community space we're losing, and we ought to start wondering what we can do to stop things like that from happening without us even knowing about it. Canterbury House will have offices, we're not sure where yet. We'll let you know of any further developments.



by Matt Lampe

"RIPPIN' OFF THE PEOPLE"

It's sad that our emerging Life-culture gets caught in the same old games of the Establishment; Drugs, which are supposed to be the symbols of the Life-culture alternative (especially the psychedelics), are now one of the biggest rip-offs in the community. People, some unknowingly, are selling their sisters and brothers, dangerous combinations of cheap crap, packaged in pills or capsules or sometimes just as a powder, as "pure" drugs that they have heard about. Let's look at two examples:

1) THC--IT DOESN'T EXSIST ON THE STREET!! PERIOD!!

Besides being an extraordinarily hard synthesis, the real THC, is extremely unstable. At a temperature of greater than -19 degrees and without being kept in a vacuum or under nitrogen, it rapidly decomposes. Almost all the THC is Phencyclidine, (PCP), an "aid to animal anesthesia", (read animal tranquilizers). It gives people a very stoned, can't move, numb feeling. If mixed with other downs, (like alcohol), it can be very easily, deadly. People goungunconscious, sometimes start throwing up badly, and then stop breathing. Last week two members of our community ended up in respirators in the hospital to keep them alive because of this crap. If a friend gets these symptoms, starts going unconscious after taking something like this (not necessarily sold only as THC), get them to the U of M emergency room. They don't call the cops on drug problems anymore. If in doubt call Drug Help (761-HELP).

2) Mescaline--In a large test of street drugs in Ann Arbor since last summer, with the best equipment, it was found that NONE of the mescaline had ANY Mescaline in them. Just combinations of speed, acid, and alot of Phencyclidine(PCP). It takes alot of Mescaline to get off, about 500mg for the average person. This is 1/2 gram, of pure mescaline (of a purity that never gets out of the research labs). ONE HALF GRAM. That weighs more than most of the pills sold as Mescaline, pill base dye and all. An obvious sign of a rip-off. For a capsule to hold enough pure Mesc to get someone off it has to be at least a size 0 capsule, preferably a size double 0. These are like horse capsules. If it isn't this big, it isn't worth it even if it is real. But because alot of dealers are now going to learn that to try to sell their crap as Mesc, that they have to make it in bigger caps, just because it is in a big cap doesn't mean it is what it is being sold as. The test results of the past months say that if it is sold as Mescaline, it is almost inconceivable that it has even the tiniest bit of Mescaline in it.

DRUG HELP

Drug Help, is a "serve the people" organization, to help sisters and brothers that run into problems with the dope that they do, from getting strung out on speed to just bumming out on some acid. Drug Help has a 24 hour phone service (761-HELP) manned by experienced trained people. At all times there is at least one pair of experienced people on-call to go out to someone who is freaking out. Drug Help is located in the Ozone House, 302 E. Liberty, and help can be gotten there at any time. Drug Help is a separate organization from Ozone House. We can answer drug information questions ("cept where can I get....?) at any time. We have our own trusted doctors as Medical back-up and will use the University Hospital Emergency Room for those cases which demand life-supporting equipment (oxygen, etc.) Drug Help has been officially recognized by the committee that runs the Emergency Room and this eliminates the hassles. Also the people at the hospital cannot call the police, either, as they realize that by getting a sister or brother busted they would keep other people away, some of whom might die without help.

Drug Help people are trained and experienced members of the Community. They are not all doctors or med. students, although a few are. Some are students but not all. And we have meetings for new people that want to work. If interested, and are willing to work for the community call and ask when the next new people's meeting is.

We very rarely give downs, so don't expect that. Experience with thousands of bad trips both here: and at the six rock festivals that Drug Help people worked at last summer has shown that good people do the job better and safer than downs, especially with a lot of safer impurities that are in street drugs. More on this in future DOPE-O-SCOPE

"BACK TO THE SEEDS AND STEMS AGAIN BLUES"

We're sure that everyone is aware of the extreme shortage of marijuana in the area. Well, sisters and brothers, "you ain't seen nothing yet," cause it's going to get a lot tighter, and it's the same all over!

Mexico's Rainy Season started about 3 weeks ago, and the marijuana harvest has come to a standstill. Without the constant flow from the sacrament smugglers down Mexico way, the whole Nation has suffered a very sharp decrease in smokin dope.

Marijuana--Good Mexican lbs - \$140-150. Some Jamaican lbs - \$200-225 gold. A few ounces of Columbian Gold - \$15-20. Ounces of Mexican - \$15-20. There's probably all different kinds around, cause people are breaking out their stashes for the famine.

Hashish--Just a few of the black slab lbs. left for \$800 to \$850. Some ozs. of blond Lebanese for \$75-80, red Lebanese for the same.

Psychedelics--Good mescaline sulfa-singles \$1.00-1.50. There's some blotter LSD around, quantities of 100 are going for \$50-65, singles for \$1.00-1.50.

THIS WEEKS SPECIAL--Pure white LSD tabs, very good. Quantities for \$70-75 per 100. Singles for \$1.00-2.00. Blast off!

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ROCK & ROLL DOPE

BY FRANK BACH

We've been hearing a lot of weird talk lately from some people who are supposed to be hip to what's happening in the music biz--it seems that the recent popularity of the so-called "soft rock" solo artists like Elton John and the Taylors has got music critics buzzing off into the ozone about a big "new trend" that's supposed to sweep us away like a storm any day now. In the trade magazines like Billboard, in the rock papers like Rolling Stone, even (and especially!) in the straight news rags like Time magazine you see predictions of the "death of rock and roll," "people are turning away from hard acid-rock and getting back into their heads now," and shit like that.

This kind of babble is really alarming to us here in Michigan--after all, this is the high energy rock and roll center of the planet; hard rock is what we are, what we've been doing most of our lives. I mean, are we going to let Billboard and Rolling Stone and Time tell us we just ain't hip any more, that the music that gets us blasted and makes us want to dance and scream and holler with joy is just a "fad", another passing fancy for the teen-age kiddies?

We have been raised on rock and roll, it's gotten us together in the ballrooms and the parks, it's helped make us what we are today and we know too much to be fooled by the slick "trend setters" of the pop scene--the chomps that want to tell us that our music is obsolete and we should just throw it away and buy some of this groovy sweet soft stuff. Unfortunately, though, some of us here in Michigan have been fooled and are down-rapping our music, and as recently as one month ago an article appeared in the Detroit Free Press under the heading "Rock Revival Over" that asked "Where has Michigan rock gone?"

The answer to that question is, of course, that Michigan rock didn't "go" anywhere--it's still here and it's very much alive, and, to those that are hip to it, it's growing as fast as ever. As a member of the UP, one of the longest standing Michigan rock bands around, I know it's important to understand that high energy rock and roll is still full of the life and excitement that people need to exist, and that it's going to be with us as long as people are here to dig it.

Now I'm not here to brag and run my mouth about the UP, but I think if you'll check it out you'll see that we are indeed a high energy rock and roll band--and, because the UP came together



SCOTT BAILEY

for the specific purpose of being the hardest, highest energy unit it could possibly be, our history can be a useful example of how the high energy music came about and what keeps it going.

But before I get into the UP I want to stress the fact that the music we are talking about is no more than a reflection of all of our lives and what we want to do with them. Our lifestyle is, first of all, the product of tons of energy and sweat and blood and years of hard work that men like Ford and Chrysler bought dirt cheap from us and our mothers and fathers and used to build places like Michigan--and our music takes all the energy we have, all the blood, the sweat and the pain we've felt, it takes all that and the good times we've had and the happiness we create and puts them together and works them into something totally new. Something that belongs to us. Something that is us, us and our vision of the future that we want to build for ourselves. So the music is alive as we are, and brothers and sis-

ters we are, so let's get on with it.

So now what I want to tell you is that Bob and Gary Rasmussen, the guitar player and the bass player for the UP, are sons of a Detroit truck repairman and his wife; Bob was born in 1949 and Gary in 1952 and sometime in the late 50s (a few years before the Beatles and the Stones made it big) they started fooling around with guitars, and ever since then, for ten years or more, they've played everything they've played together. Along with drummer Dave Palmer (who later became a mainstay with Ted Nugent's Amboy Dukes) they found a couple more musicians who lived in their neighborhood out on Detroit's northwest side and formed some bands they called (at various times) the Citations, the Galaxy 5, and the Brand X. And on weekends they loaded their amps and guitars in Bob and Gary's dad's station wagon and went out and got drunk and played at high school dances and wed-

Continued page 6



FRANK BACH

JAMIS

LOVE IT TO DEATH
Alice Cooper--Warner Bros./Straight

A 15 year-old brother I know got caught by his parents "freaking out" on LSD and they sent him to a dull, cramped, dirty part of the University Hospital called the Neuro-Psychological Institute--that's where people who are supposed to be "mentally ill" are kept locked up by a bunch of "doctors" and their creepy "assistants." I was visiting him the other day when one of the sisters down the hall was playing Alice's latest album real loud so everybody could hear it and Alice started shouting like he does at the end of one of the tunes, "I want to get out of here, I want to get out of here, I want to get out of here!" What a scary scene that was.

Alice Cooper's new album is perfect music for all of us who have gone crazy trying to grow up and live in this weird place called Amerika. Alice's band makes you want to shake and dance and have a good time, and shout out loud, too.

It's obvious that since Cooper moved here from Los Angeles with his strange Los Angeles act and his wierd Los Angeles sex hangups that the Michigan music scene has had an effect on his band. And the effect has been a good one. At different times the group sounds just like the Stooges, the SRC, and the MC5--but even if they're trying to copy just a little the overall effect is righteous. For the first time Alice Cooper rocks on consistently and I love to hear it.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE
John Lennon/Plastic Ono Band--Apple

The phrase "All Power to the People" has been on the radio a lot lately--in the past couple of months probably no fewer than ten songs have

come out with some form of that expression in the title or at least somewhere in the words. There's Jimi's "My Friends," the Chilites' "(For God's Sake) Give More Power to the People," Johnny Thunder's "Power to the People," Elephant's Memory's great "Power," and now the John Lennon smash, just to name a few. And with "Power to the People" being the latest pop-rave it's easy to forget that those words really mean something, something truly worth singing about, something worth fighting for when we have to.

"All Power to the People" is something that we first started hearing about from Huey P. Newton and the Black Panthers a good three or four years ago--what they were talking about was self-determination, or the "ability of people to determine their own destinies" as the Black Panther Party 10 Point Program put it. Since then we've learned a lot from the Panthers and from black people in general, and one of the things we had to dig was that self-determination is what all peoples need to survive and live and grow. Self-determination is freedom in practical terms, the power in the hands of the people making it possible for them to say how it is they want to live, and letting them make it happen that way.

So it's a good thing that John Lennon and all of them have finally picked up on "Power to the People"--because self-determination is exactly what people who play and dig rock and roll need, what all the people of the youth colony have to have to begin making all of our beautiful dreams of freedom for all living things on the planet come true.

It's John's best song in a long, long time and a real joy to hear coming over the AM. All we can say is "Right ON!"



ROCK & ROLL DOPE

Continued from page 5

dings and disk jockey hops--and that was all that they had in those days, and the rest of their time was spent sitting around in junior high and high school waiting for the blessed weekends and the holy rock and roll to happen.

And I was born in 1948, and my daddy was a tool and die maker at a local shop (later at Ford's) and my ma became a clerk at Pershing High School and they saved their money so that I could "go to college." I went to the all-boys' Catholic college prep University of Detroit high, got plenty hard up, and one day heard the Paul Butterfield Blues Band and was never the same again. I was going to Wayne State when I got a job as the first announcer/manager of the Grande Ballroom so that I could be near rock and roll and some friends I hung out with who were in the MC5; and I dropped out of college and eventually quit the Grande gig after I met Bob Rasmussen there one night and, together with Gary and a drummer named Vic Peraino, formed the UP. Our first job was at the Grande, late in the summer of 1967.

It was just before and during those early days that we met John Sinclair and the people who lived with him downtown at Trans-Love Energies--and it was through Sinclair that we learned to define the music we wanted to make. Our close association with bands like the MC5 that played regularly at the Grande was what gave us the idea that if we took the most exciting, meanest, hardest, fastest, tightest, juiciest, most moving music that we heard and put it together and made it our own, if we did that then, shit, we would really have something--something we saw was amazingly like the "new music" that Sinclair turned us all on to, the music of black musicians like Archie Shepp, Ornette Coleman, Pharoah Sanders, Sun Ra, Albert Ayler, and John Coltrane, something we had to call high energy.

That was the idea we started with, that, and the knowledge that if any bunch of musicians, any band, stuck together long enough and worked together hard enough they could eventually achieve their highest goals and get where they wanted to go. And where we were at around that time wasn't very hip, admittedly. I mean, I was sleeping on the floor of a downtown apartment along with four-fifths of the MC5 and friends and we ate Coney Islands at the corner Dairy Queen for dinner every night--that was where our economic scene was at. But one day Sinclair decid-

ed to help us and found us a house and got us some jobs and got his brother, Dave, to become our manager. And that made us an "official Trans-Love band" along with the MC5 (and later the Stooges for a while, too) and when Trans-Love moved to Ann Arbor the summer after the Detroit riots (1968), so did we.

Until we moved to Ann Arbor the UP had never lived together as a total unit--Bob and Vic and Dave Sinclair and our equipment man and myself all shared the same crumbling, leaky stone house overlooking the grimy John C. Lodge-Edsel Ford Freeway interchange, but Gary was so young that his parents wouldn't give him up until we got our nice "new" place on Hill Street. Once we were all under one roof in A-Square we grew to see that our drummer did not share the same vision of high energy/hard working tightness that we had, and Vic went his own way (and is still kicking out the jams somewhere in Detroit) and we found a real freck (as John put it) named Scott Bailey who got us moving again.

Scott was born in 1951 in Texas, had a variety of fathers and moved around the country with them a lot, and eventually settled up north in Elk Rapids, a small Lake Michigan cherry picking town just outside of Traverse City. He went to military school for a while in what was a futile attempt by his parents at giving him a career in the "armed services", and his mother sent him to the classical music school at Interlocken until she found out that he was playing drums in a god-awful rock and roll band! in his spare time. After that (when he was 15) Scott split for Ann Arbor, became a hippy, and eventually joined with us.

Scott's moving in with us late in the summer of 1967 was the biggest step the UP had taken since its birth in Detroit a full year before. For the first time we were able to begin to get organized in a very real sense--we lived together as closely as possible and all of us were finally able to work together on a closest possible term, too. And the organization of our music and our lives into a single, whole, powerful thing is what made it possible for us to stay together and play the music that we knew we had to play.

After another year together (by the summer of 1969) we had seen first hand some of the most important changes in the history of Michigan music. Trans-Love became the White Panther Party as they saw the righteous need to organize all our people to bring about the changes we wanted to see in our lives--just as we and the MC5 had begun to organize ourselves to play our music. The MC5 became the most powerful force on the whole music scene and forced people to start checking out the entire high energy

midwest music phenomena. John Sinclair got sent to prison for 10 years for possession of 2 joints. And the MC5 split from the W. P. P. and slowly began to lose the force and power that had made them famous as they got manipulated by the pop star scene and started to lose sight of their original high energy purpose. The W. P. P. people closed down their house next door and combined forces with us.

And, as the UP got tighter within itself and within the Party, we kept on playing, more than ever, wherever people wanted to hear us--we played roughly 5-10 times a month and nearly a third of the time it was for free at concerts in the park or benefits for people's community organizations. We saw that the most important aspect of our music had to be its relationship to the people--the energy generated by crazy dancing rock and roll maniacs is what our music has to have to exist at all. The refrigerator was empty a lot and we've smoked lots of sticks and stems, but we've always done whatever we could with what we had to play the music for the people--because that's what it's all about.

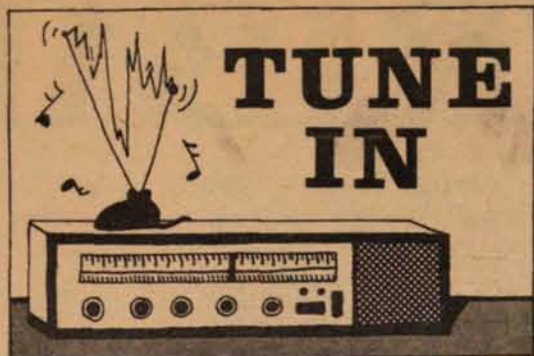
And in the nearly 3 years that we've been together like this (nearly four years since the start of the original UP) we've played at a lot of halls and schools and churches and clubs and ballrooms and pop festivals and, along with the people, we've learned how to make the music better. And harder, and faster. Tighter. Higher energy.

And we know we still got a long way to go. We're glad of that--there's still plenty of room to move, plenty of ways to make the rock and roll grow. And growth is life and that's what I'm talking about. This music is plenty alive and will be as long as there are people to hear it.

Anybody who can really hear the music knows in a minute that it ain't about to "die"--the music itself is what life is all about. I'm sorry to say that we've only made one record, the "Just Like an Aborigine"/"Hassan I Sabba" single on our Sun/Dance label (released in May, 1970), that you can listen to right now on your record player, but we're getting ready to change that, too.

Until we do the music critics will just have to take the words of the hundreds of people that have squeezed with us into the Canterbury House and the Union Ballroom, and jammed with us on stage at Detroit's Tartar Field and at Bowling Green and even at Lincoln, Nebraska--ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY!!!

All Power to the People!!
Long Live Rock and Roll!!!



WRIF--101.1 FM
 HANK MALONE--7:30-11 am
 ART PENHALLOW--11-3 pm
 DAN CARLISLE--3-7 pm
 JERRY LUBIN--7-11 pm
 PAUL GREINER--11-3 am
 TONY PIGG--3-7:30 am

WABX--99.5 FM
 JERRY GOODWIN--7-11 am
 DAVE DIXON--11-2 pm
 MARK PARENTEAU--2-6 pm
 DENNIS FRAWLEY--6-10 pm
 ANN CHRIST--10-2 am
 JIM DULZO--2-7 am

WNRZ--102.9 FM
 (Monday - Saturday)
 TINY HUGHES--6 am - 12:00
 ROBERT YOUNG--12-6 pm
 LARRY ROCK--12-6 6-12 pm
 DAVE WAGNER--12-6 am
 (Sunday)
 DOUG WILLIAMS--12-6 am
 SID CLEMONS--6-12 pm

WDET--101.9 FM
 BUD SPANGLER
 Mon. 9 pm--1 am
 Sun., 12 midnight to 4 am

ROCK SHORTS

... Former Rationals Scott Morgan and Terry Traban are back together and kicking out the jams again in the Guardian Angel, a new Michigan band that should prove to be absolutely dangerous. Guardian Angel played their first job Saturday April 24 with Commander Cody and the Stooges and were received well by what was probably one of the biggest crowds to ever pack in to the Palladium. Guardian Angel has Scott's brother Dave Morgan on drums and Tex (formerly with Mitch Ryder's Detroit) on lead along with Traban (who also did a short stint with Detroit after the Rationals' demise) on bass and the elder Morgan singing lead and playing rhythm. Before they broke up last year the Rationals were Michigan's oldest group and had done a lot of killer tunes including one "Guitar Army," from which John Sinclair got the title for his new book, which will be published in September by Douglas books. ... Several local groups are scheduled to play as part of the various May Day celebrations/anti-war actions. As of this writing Mitch Ryder, Commander Cody, the MC5 (whose third album is expected any day), Frut, Barbara Holliday, the Pride, Guardian Angel, and Brat will be in Washington D. C. on Saturday and Sunday. The Up will be playing at May Day events in Iowa City, Iowa and Lincoln, Nebraska. The only two bands to get the 60,000 people who attended the all-night concert at the Washington monument on their feet last Saturday (April 24) were Redbone and Ann Arbor's own Brat, who did their amazing set as the sun came up. Right on, Bratsters!

... The Stooges are playing again, after a long absence.

... Danny Carlisle is back in Detroit after a gig at a Chicago FM station. Hear him on WRIF, 3-7 daily. All Power to the People's DJ's.

... The first "free concert" sponsored by the AA Tribal Council Community Park Program will be held at the Union Ballroom Saturday, May 7. The bands are the Up, Guardian Angel, and Brat and a 50¢ donation will be taken at the door to cover the cost of renting the ballroom (which is \$225--all extra money will go to the Park Program, bring donations) although no one will be turned away if you really ain't got the change.

WHERE IT'S AT!

ALICE COOPER
 April 30--St. Louis Arena
 May 1--Struthers Field House
 May 7--Winnipeg, Canada

AMBOY DUKES
 April 30--St. Louis Arena
 May 1--Palladium
 May 2--Sherwood Forest, Davison Mich.
 May 4--St. Louis
 May 6--Town Hall, New York
 May 7--Roanoke, Va.
 May 8--Atlanta, Ga.

ASSEMBLAGE
 April 30--Detroit Country Club
 May 1--Botique 71
 May 7--Monroe Armory

BLUE SCEPTRE (SRC)
 May 1--Fenton High School
 May 2--Michigan State Fairgrounds
 May 8--Stout College, Menominee, Wis.

BOONE'S FARM
 May 1--Flint
 May 3, 4--Dirftwood Lounge

BRAT
 May 5--Palladium
 May 7--Union Ballroom, A²

BROWNSVILLE STATION
 April 30--St. Louis Arena
 May 1--Struthers Field House
 May 3--Plattville, Wis.
 May 7--Winnipeg, Canada
 May 8--Crookston, Minn.

CATFISH
 April 30--Richmond, Va.
 May 1--Washington, D. C.
 May 7--Syracuse, N. Y.
 May 8--Potsdam U., Potsdam, Ill.

CECIL
 May 1--Bloomfield Hills

COLLECTION
 April 30--Pontiac
 May 1, 2--Cupid Den, Madison Heights
 May 7--St. Nicks High School
 May 8--Utica

FRJID PINK
 April 30, May 1, 7, 8--Florida

FROST
 May 1--Grand Haven

FRUT
 April 30--Monroe Armory
 May 2--St. Clair, Mich.

GUARDIAN ANGEL
 May 7--Union Ballroom, A²

HOLLOW GROUND
 May 1--Ponchatrain

JULIA
 April 30--Detroit Country Club
 May 1--Alma College
 May 7--West Hope College
 May 8--Platters

MAXX
 April 30--St. Agatha High School
 May 1--Okemos High School
 May 5--Grande
 May 6--Allen Park K of C
 May 8--Corruna High School

MITCH RYDER & DETROIT WHEELS
 April 30-May 1--Carbondale, Ill.
 May 2--Bloomington, Ill.
 May 4--Illinois
 May 7--Montreal

MC5
 May 1--Ohio State, Columbus, Ohio

May 7--Roanoke, Va.

ORMANDY
 April 30--Muskegon
 May 1--Note
 May 6--Flint
 May 7--Brother Rice High School
 May 8--Alma College

PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER
 April 30--Ferris College
 May 1--Indiana
 May 7, 8--Flint

RUMOR
 April 30--Inkster
 May 1--Roostertail
 May 7--Riverview
 May 8--Saline

SIEGAL SCHWALL
 May 7--Eastown
 May 8--Eastown

SILVER HAWK RONDEAU PAVILLION
 May 1--Palladium
 May 7--Monroe Armory
 May 8--New Theater, New Baltimore

SPRINGWELL
 April 30, May 1, 7, 8--Florida

STOOGES
 April 30--Madison, Wis.
 May 1--Grand Rapids
 May 5--Pittsburg Pa.

SUNDAY FUNNIES
 April 30--Muskegon
 May 1--Kingswell Ontario
 May 8--Whitmore Lake High School

SWALLOW
 May 7&8--Eastown

TEA
 May 1--Livonia Ice Rink
 May 7--Albion College
 May 8--Carleton Mich.
 May 9--Sherwood Forest

TEEGARDEN & VANWINKLE
 May 2--Sound Lounge

THIRD POWER
 May 1--Michigan State Fairgrounds
 May 2--St. Clair, Mich.
 May 7--U. of Detroit H. S.

TOBY REDD
 May 8--New Theatre, New Baltimore

UNIVERSE
 April 30--Windsor
 May 1--Mercy College
 May 7--Tillbury Ontario
 May 8--Flat Rock

UP
 April 30--Kenton, Ohio
 May 1--Iowa City, Iowa
 May 3--U of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
 May 7--Union Ballroom, A²
 May 8--New Baltimore, Mich.

VIRGIN DAWN
 April 30--Michigan State Fairgrounds
 May 2--aft.-St. Clair, Mich./night-Sherwood Forest
 May 5--Grande
 May 7--Hillsdale College, Hillsdale Mich.

WERKS
 April 30, May 2, 5--Roostertail
 May 1--Flint
 May 7--Cousino High School

WHIZ KIDS
 April 30--St. Agatha High School
 May 1--Traverse City

PEOPLE'S STUDIO

There are two places in the Ann Arbor area where rock and roll bands can relax in a friendly atmosphere, get down with the music and make good quality tapes at a low cost. Head Sound in Ypsi is the cheapest, their number is 483-5808 or call Dave Heller at 482-5942 or 483-0647. Time at the Blue Sceptre's Morgan Sound Theatre costs \$48 an hour, but that's still an amazing bargain considering the fact that the Morgan Studio (call Pete Andrews, 434-2141) is just about as good as anything around anywhere. Both Head and Morgan are run by freeks.

AND THE BEAT GOES ON...

Philadelphia--Dr. Gerald Lemole, a local heart surgeon, plays rock and roll in his operating room while cutting. The doctor says it helps relax the patient, generally helps to relieve operating room tensions, and helps young people relax even while they're going under anesthetic.

OZONE HOUSE



COMMUNITY ROOM
 CRASHING SERVICE
 COUNSELING:
 INDIVIDUAL & FAMILY

769-6540

302 E. Liberty

Ann Arbor Network
 Youth Information
 Service



TRIBAL COUNCIL

"We have to band together and create people's institutions so we can determine our own destinies. The people in each local area have to come together in organized political bodies--tribal councils--and other people's organizations... so we can bring self-determination to the Nation everywhere our people live."

John Sinclair
Message to the People of
Rainbow Nation

Members from several youth colony organizations have been getting together a lot lately and talking and planning ways they can unify and coordinate their efforts at serving the people of Ann Arbor. Workers from Ozone House, Drug Help, the Children's Community School, the Free Medical Clinic, Food Co-op, Ride Switchboard, the Up rock and roll band, the AA Sun and the Rainbow People's Party are

presently giving shape to the new Ann Arbor Tribal Council and will soon have a statement of purpose, structural set-up and action program ready to present to the youth community for everybody to check out and, hopefully, approve.

The Tribal Council will be an organization to represent the interests of the whole youth community--its purpose will be to give people a place where they can say what they need, suggest and decide on ways of getting it, and then make those ideas a reality with concrete, on-going programs. An example of how this works is the way the Food Co-op was set up--groups, communes, and families met and talked about the need for good, cheap food and then went about getting it by putting their resources (like trucks for transporting the food, garages and basements for room to distribute it, money to buy the food, etc.) together and organized the Co-op.

But it's clear that the community needs more than just food; we need music, good ways to get high, places to live, legal self-defense, jobs, and lots more to be able to keep growing as a people and really make stuff to do--we need to support the Hard Drug Committee and its program to help eliminate the death smack and speed from the community; we need a community center to give operating space to the various programs and as a place where people can get together, and we really need a people's ballroom, where we can listen to good music at decent prices in a hassle-free atmosphere. So our money doesn't go to finance the individual fantasies of current promoters, but is instead used for the benefit of the whole community.

The people of the Ann Arbor youth community have held meetings sporadically over the last couple of years, and our experience has shown that we need a real organization to look

after our needs on a regular basis, that combines all the imagination and energy that we have and helps it all work together.

One of the most important things that the Tribal Council has to do right away is set up the Free Concerts in the park, and it's going to be a huge job getting ready to serve the thousands of people that will show up to dig the rock and roll this summer. The people from Ann Arbor's community organizations realize this and are trying to get the Tribal Council together to do all that it should.

Watch for notice of a big communal dinner/community meeting to be held soon, where we'll all eat and get together and talk about the Tribal Council setup. Support the Ann Arbor Tribal Council. It belongs to you! There'll be continuing news on Tribal Council developments in coming issues of the Sun.



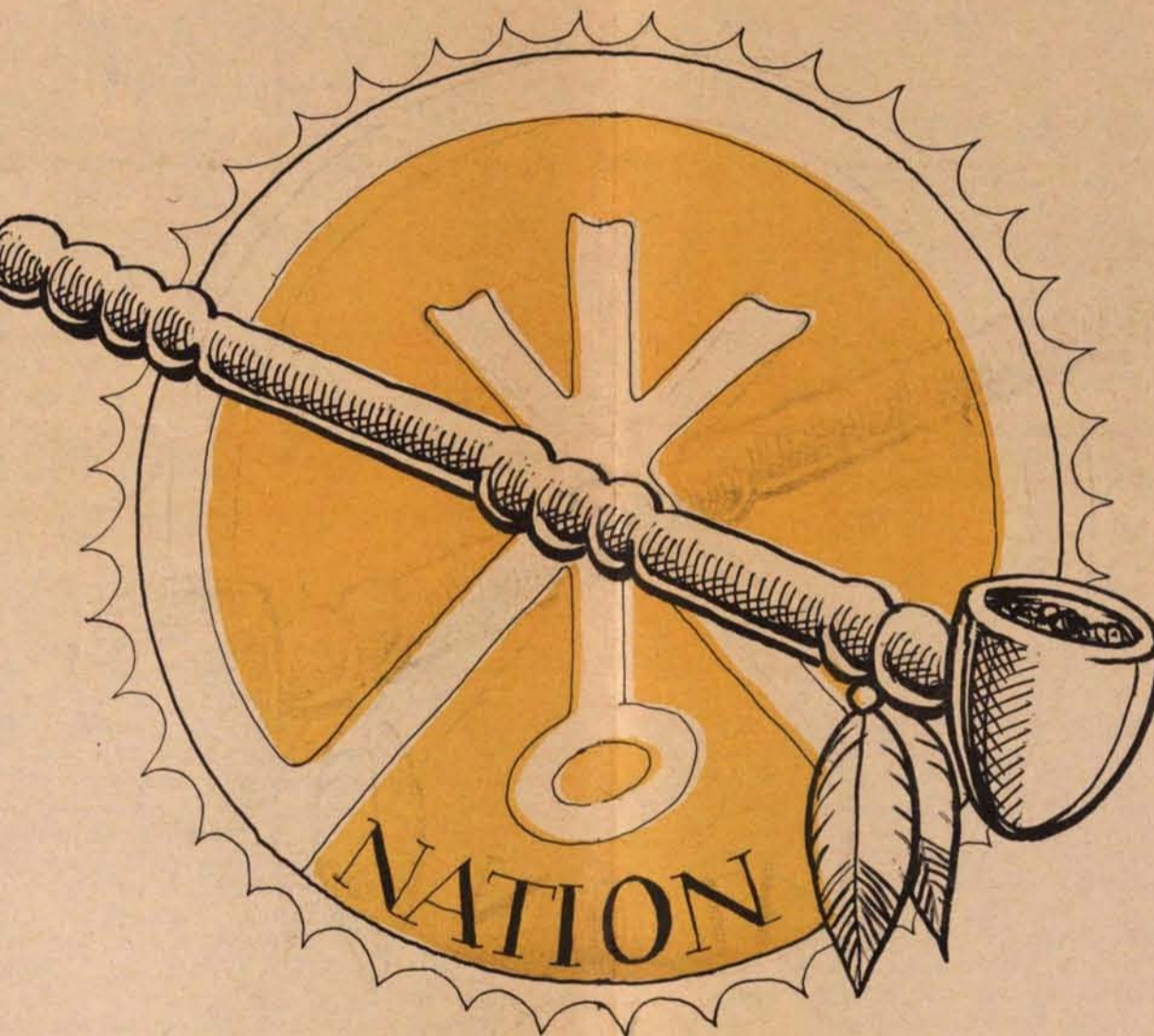
FOOD CO-OP

Most of the food Americans consume is junk. Drained of vitamins and nutrients and shot-full of preservative poison by greedy little men sitting on the upper floors of huge corporate conglomerates, who search constantly for ways to chemically cheapen food production at the expense of people's bodies--including their own. Nutritionally valueless pure starch white bread (helps break strong bodies 12 ways), canned vegetables, cheeseburgers, salad dressings, tv dinners--nearly all processed food reeks of everything from cancer-causing additives to radioactivity and insecticides. Eat enough plastic and your brain cells will be made of plastic--and you'll start thinking and acting like plastic people.

And all this SKONK is sold to us at exorbitant prices by profit-gobbling supermarkets, or flashed to

us in neon by road-side stands, where 39 cents buys a small circle of round-ground death. You'd be amazed at how easy it is to eat better than most Americans, for much less money. Stick to lots of good wholesome brown rice, fresh vegetables, and home-baked whole-wheat bread--then compare your costs. You'll still have money left for meat. And you'll feel a lot better.

As an alternative to the Amerikan Food Monster and as another step towards self-determination and freedom, the Ann Arbor Food Co-op has been functioning for 3 months. Already almost 100 groups and communes are involved. Bring \$4 to 1520 Hill St. by Wednesday night and you get a whole load of fresh, healthy fruits and vegetables on Saturday afternoon, straight from Detroit's wholesale Eastern Market.



Buying direct from the farmers (they're really far-out--if you want to go sometime call 761-1709 and ask for Peggy) means you get a lot more for less. Pick up the stash between 2:30 and 6 at 634 S. Main St.

You can now order grains, beans and assorted other things like teas and oils (even organic toothpaste) at group prices. Pick up the price list at 1520 Hill. There's lots of other ways this service can expand. There can be linkups with organic farmers, so that we sell their produce through the co-op and get the added benefits of organic foods. Soon people will be able to order individual items. And as the program expands maybe it can purchase a storefront and sell the food that way. Watch for an announcement in a future SUN of a Food Co-op meeting, where all these ideas can be worked out and put into action.

The kind of medical care that you get, like everything else in America, depends upon how much money you have to pay for it--not on the actual needs of your illness. If you're sick you can bring in top specialists, stay in the best hospitals, and command a lot of attention. If you have an average income you spend years sweating out hospital and doctor bills, treated by doctors who almost never make house calls, and instead drive Cadillacs and take trips to Miami. Doctors who pass out pills like M and M's, and help thereby to turn a pretty profit for drug companies, whose products are periodically taken off the market after its discovered they cause some disease. And if you're really poor you're at the mercy of ghetto clinics, with inadequate facilities and wretched conditions, incapable of matching



FREE CLINIC

the quality of care available if you could pay for it. Evidence props up from time to time of experiments performed on clinic patients without their knowledge--in Chicago one hospital had a regular procedure of sterilizing mothers on welfare when they came to have babies.

The emphasis on drug companies and their products makes American medicine curative, instead of preventive. True people's medicine is preventive, it goes after the cause of medical problems instead of simply trying to find a cure with this or that drug. Like prescribing tranquilizers instead of correcting the social conditions and inequalities which breed mental illness, or looking for a cancer cure instead of working to eliminate the chemical agents in our air and food which, evidence shows, cause cancer in

the first place.

The Free People's Clinic, 302 Liberty St., exists to give adequate medical care to people who can't afford it at the usual rates, or who want to deal with doctors that won't freak out at their hair or whatever it is they've got. People's doctors who explain what they're doing to educate people to prevent disease. The Clinic has its own pharmacy and can fill prescriptions given by doctors on the staff for free. (though donations are a big help.) They have their own laboratory, too. There's regular V.D. counselling, sex education and pregnancy advice, birth-control information, a baby clinic, and nutrition information.

Hours are: Monday-Thursday, 7-9:30 p.m., Saturday, 1-3:30 p.m. Come Early! Phone 761-8952.

RAINBOW·NATION·NOTES



WASHINGTON-1971

Continued from page 1

civil disobedience actions May 2-5.

The scenario for May 1-5 is changing all the time, so this will probably be somewhat out of date when you read it. But as of Wednesday night, here's the plan. Saturday starts a two day continuous music festival, starting in the afternoon. Groups scheduled to appear include: Johnny Winter, James Brown (really and truly!), the Brat, Barbara Holliday, Mitch Ryder, the MC5, Commander Cody, Frut, the Pride, Guardian Angel, and the entire cast of Jesus Christ Superstar. Those are definite, and there are rumours of everyone from the Grateful Dead to John Lennon showing up. Some of them probably will. Get there early, bring food and blankets.

If you're staying past Sunday be ready for trouble. A march on the Pentagon is scheduled for Monday, and one on the Justice Department

for Tuesday. The object of these actions is to involve thousands of people in non-violent civil disobedience, sitting in doorways and blocking roads, in an effort to "stop the government." Wednesday will see a massive lobby around the Capitol, and there'll be smaller, unannounced actions aimed at shutting down Washington, happening all over town during those three days. A major part of the strategy is to get everybody arrested, so bring bail money (\$25 should do for most busts.)

Army units have been put on alert, and will probably be used in the big confrontations. The May Day organizers hope to see hundreds of GI's refuse to act against their brothers and sisters, but it remains to be seen what the troops will do under orders as the situation develops. Washington police are famous for their extensive use of tear gas--usually CS, the most

potent form. Bring a handkerchief and a plastic bottle filled with this solution: Mix 8-10 eggs with one cup water and a table spoon of baking soda. Beat very well. This mixture should be poured into your eyes before and during a gassing. It really works.

The war goes on. The gay before the march on the 24th Nixon sent another "protective reaction" strike to bomb North Vietnam. The demonstrations these weeks are a truly important outpouring of the overwhelming sentiment among the people to GET OUT NOW! But it is very doubtful that we will "stop the government" this week, except for possibly a few symbolic hours. We will stop it when we build a people's state to replace it, and only then.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
David Fenton
Rainbow People's Party

STRIKE

Detroit--Larry Rabkin of Rochester, N. Y. came to town last week for the American Bowling Congress Tournament. He astounded the crowds at Cobo Hall with a bowling performance equalled by only eight men in the ABC's 68-year history. But what really blew their minds is that Rabkin is a freak with hair down to his shoulders and a huge, drooping moustache. See what happens when you stop drinking beer and start smoking dope?

MEXICAN DOPE

Mexico City--The Mexican Supreme Court recently legalized the possession of marijuana for one's own use. Mexicans can now legally carry 30 joints (approx. 40 grams) on their person. There's been no US government reaction to the decision, which was unanimous among the judges.

SERVE THE PEOPLE

Lansing--Michigan health officials won't be able to look to the state's two medical schools this year for help in easing the critical shortage of doctors in the state. Uncle Sam wants them to patch up Americans wounded fighting Vietnamese. Of the 325 students who will graduate from the University of Michigan and Wayne State Medical Schools, 61 will be drafted this summer, and 200 are expected to enlist.

Health council officials have estimated that the state needs an additional two-thousand doctors. Another example of war (read profit for war industry) winning out over people's needs.

WE ARE EVERYWHERE

Bucks County, Pa. -- Someone sawed their way into the local draft board here recently and destroyed half of the selective service records. Police Chief Vincent Faragalli was put in charge of tracking down the so-called criminals. When he found them, he wished he hadn't... they turned out to be his own sons, Douglas, 20, and Emilio, 17.

They both surrendered, along with Madeline, 17, and Mary, 18, after they learned someone had been arrested and charged with arson for the draft board thing. They were concerned that an innocent person would have to go to jail for what they had done.

Chief Faragalli was shocked at the discovery. He said that "my boys will be at the defense table, and I will be in the witness box. I was stunned and surprised when I learned of their involvement. They did this as a matter of concern over the draft."

The chief went on "This is what they believe in. In conversations with the boys I could see their concern over the Vietnamese situation. They can't see any sense in it. But I hardly thought they would go this far." Hardly



GOVERNMENT STOPPED

The struggle against the Nixon-Mitchell Spy Ring grows fiercer in the CIA Conspiracy Case, which has reached the U. S. Supreme Court while still in the pre-trial stage.

The defendants, John Sinclair, Pun Plamondon, and Jack Forrest, who were indicted in October 1969 on a phony Federal charge of "conspiracy to dynamite" the Ann Arbor office of the Central Intelligence Agency, have thrown a monkey wrench into the government's plans for wholesale thought control, at least for the time being. After compelling the government to hand over to trial judge Damon Keith tapped recordings of Pun's phone conversations, defense attorneys Buck Davis, Bill Kunstler, and Lenny Weinglass obtained a monumental ruling from Keith which prevents Mitchell from tapping citizens' phones without a court order. Keith ruled that, since the taps had been made without warrant and were illegal, the government must give the taps to the defendants or drop the

charges against them.

Three weeks ago the Federal Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals in Cincinnati upheld Keith's ruling, prompting Nixon and Mitchell to begin squawking in earnest about the disruption in their plans. On April 27 (Pun's birthday) they announced their intention to appeal the ruling to the U. S. Supreme Court.

The government doesn't like its secret political police activities publicized, and to turn over the taps for defense inspection would afford the people a good look at the nature and extent of the spy apparatus. It is clear that Nixon and Mitchell think the people would be duly shocked. What if the tapped phone were the governor's, maybe Pun calling for a demonstration permit? What if it were yours? Nixon and Mitchell know. We don't.

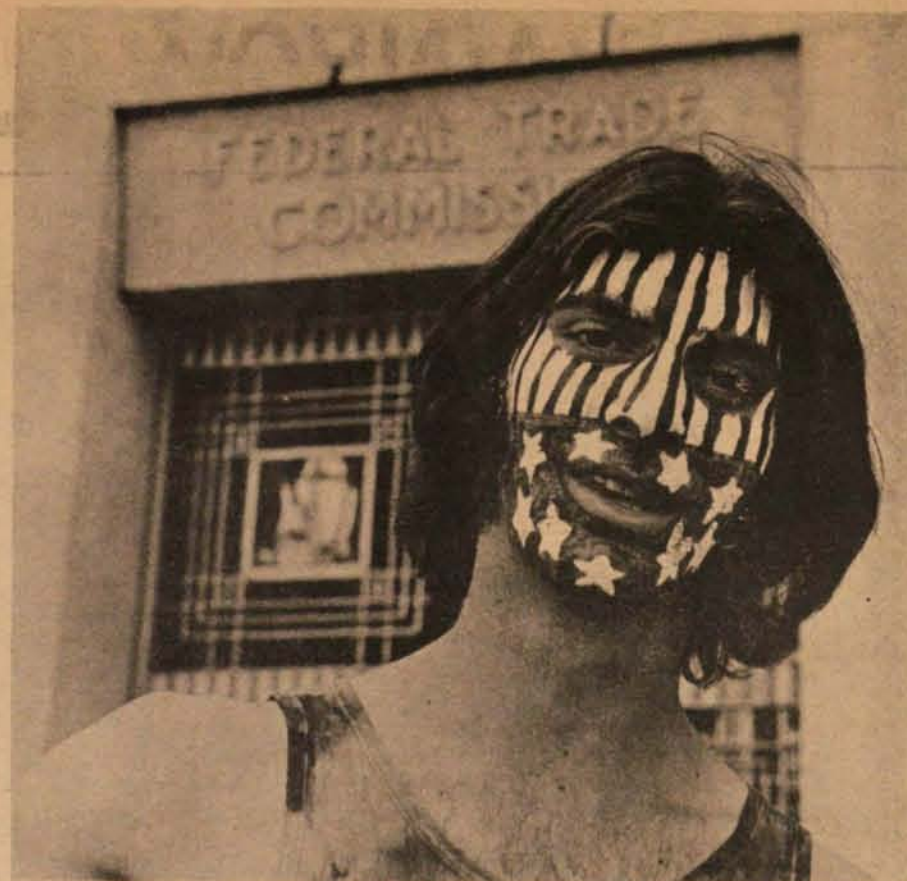
If the Supreme Court fails to respond to Nixon's manipulations, the government will be faced squarely with the choice of public exposure or

of dropping the charges they've tried so hard to nail John, Pun, and Jack with.

On Monday, May 10, a public hearing in the case will be held in Keith's courtroom at the Federal Building in Detroit. The defense will argue in support of a petition to dismiss the charges on the grounds that (a) Keith's wiretap ruling is legally in effect pending appeal, and (b) the government has thus far failed to disclose the wiretaps. The defense will also renew an earlier petition for reduction of Pun's bond. Brother Pun is currently held by the government for the ransomous amount of \$100,000.

It is expected that John and Pun will be in the courtroom. Brother Jack, who is serving 0-5 years on a Federal charge for being in the same car with Pun while Pun was a "fugitive," has been moved to the Federal Correctional Institution in El Reno, Oklahoma, and will not be able to be with his sisters and brothers in the courtroom.

KENT STATE RUNAWAY



NEW YORK (LNS)--Last summer an army of newspaper photographers and television cameramen recorded the "happy ending" to the incredible story of Mary Vecchio, the 14-year-old runaway "mystery coed" whose look of horror as she knelt over a slain student at Kent State flashed across the cover of more than one national news magazine and into the souls of millions of Americans.

It was a "happy ending", the commentators said, because at long last, Mary had been reunited with her parents in Opa-Locka, Florida. As it turned out, the home-coming was not an ending, but a beginning--and it wasn't "happy" in any way. Her year's travail culminated this March in her admission to a juvenile home in Florida--after she had run away once again.

The aftermath to Kent State "ruined her", her lawyer says, referring to: parents who refused

to let their children see Mary; her high school principal who suspended her ("The youngsters didn't want to have anything to do with her--and I was proud of them," he says); the policemen who harrassed Mary, picking her up four times on charges that never stood up in court; former Florida Gov. Kirk, who charged over statewide TV that Mary was part of a communist plot; and perhaps most of all, the torrent of obscene, vicious hate mail that poured into the Vecchio home from all over the country.

The mail went something like this: One showed pictures of the four slain students and Mary, with her face X-ed out. Across the top was written: "It's too bad you weren't shot." (Mrs. Vecchio: "Can you imagine her looking at that?")

Another "concerned citizen" wrote: "Some young people here

know what she is--a dirty, foul, syphilitic whore. If she is ever seen in Ohio she will be shot." Another: "Mary, you dirty tramp. It's too bad it wasn't you that was shot." Another: "You should do the world a favor and kill yourself." Another: "You hippie communist bitch! Did you enjoy sleeping with all those dope fiends and negroes when you were in Ohio?"

The Vecchios themselves re-

ceived similar garbage. Mrs. Vecchio says that "there was one letter that said they were going to come here and abolish the whole family, like the Sharon Tate thing." Troubled before the events of last May 4, scarred by the shooting on that day, and then unmercifully attacked by scavengers afterward, Mary Vecchio now sits in the Kendall Youth Home, south of Miami.

STATEMENT OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE RAINBOW PEOPLE'S PARTY ON THE MAY DAY DEMONSTRATIONS

Thousands of our brothers and sisters will be gathering in Washington D. C. this week to demonstrate against the criminal continuance of the war against the peoples of Indochina by the United States government and the gangster elements it fronts for. The Mayday demonstrations and the series of actions which have been planned to follow it are meant to show the government that there are people in this country who won't go along with its vicious genocidal policies, its official racist extermination campaigns to make the world safe for imperialism by any means necessary--people who will put their "freedom" and even their very lives on the line to demonstrate their unshakable support for their heroic brothers and sisters in Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos who are struggling to defend their right to determine their own destinies in peace.

The Rainbow People's Party stands united with our brothers and sisters in Washington this weekend against the forces of U. S. imperialism which oppress not only the peoples of Indochina but likewise the people of the domestic colonies of imperialism right here in Babylon--young people, black people, red people, as well as the masses of Euro-American working people who have been brainwashed into supporting the government's inhuman policies at home and abroad.

We support any and all demonstrations against the imperialist power structure and its vicious crimes, any acts which expose the gangsters and thugs who hold power in this country and which show the masses of the people how they operate. At the same time we have to say that simple demonstrations

or simple acts of revolutionary violence against the symbols of imperialist terror and exploitation are not nearly enough--what we need is an on-going, highly organized, thoroughly committed, completely conscious, centrally directed, concentrated and unified movement of people which will work every day and in every possible way to stop the imperialist conspiracy against the people of the world, a movement which is capable of cutting off the head of the octopus itself, freeing the peoples of the earth from the death-grip of its slimy tentacles, and destroying every trace of its beastly culture so that all of us can pass free into the New World which we have dreamed of for so long and which is finally now possible.

This movement is not going to come together overnight, it is not going to grow magically out of a demonstration or even a string of related demonstrations, it is not going to spring up out of the ruins of a few blasted buildings or the rhetoric of even the most inspired revolutionaries--it can only be built by people working day after day in their local communities, among their own people, along lines and around issues which are directly connected to the everyday lives of those people. But it is not a local movement we are talking about either--each locality must see itself as part of a national movement, and as part of a planetary movement, which is committed to eliminating the monster beast of imperialism and its death culture so that all of us--all the people on earth--can grow together into one great human tribe, one huge Rainbow Nation of post-western peoples free to develop our human

potential to its highest possible realization.

We have to demonstrate every day, we have to make our lives themselves a demonstration of our opposition to this monster of imperialism, and not only of our opposition but at the same time of the alternative society with which we would replace it, the New Life we want to live with each other and with all our sisters and brothers the world over. We have to open up our movement to all the people in this country--all the people in the mother country who are already opposed to the war, who are already trying to fight industrial pollution and corruption, who already sense that they are living inside a dying beast but don't know what to do about it. Our demonstrations and our public actions, even our presence itself, have awakened a whole lot more people over the past ten years than we think, because we keep trying to stir them up and what we don't understand is that they don't need demonstrations once a year anymore, or once a month, they need daily demonstrations which will show them how they can get out of the beast's clutches and into new ways of living and moving which can liberate them and give them the kind of Life they know they're missing.

It's going to be hard to do this, and it's going to take a lot more time than we thought it would a couple years ago maybe, but there's no way to get around doing it and if we don't do it there's no way we are going to be able even to survive. This is what the government knows, and this is why the government loves it so much when we do things

that will alienate us from the broad masses of the Euro-American people so many of us have tended to despise in the past. Because a revolution is a mass movement, a movement of the masses of the people for their collective liberation, and unless all of us who are already into something beautiful start reaching out to the masses of the people out there in Amerika and start sharing what we have found out about our New Life with them, we will only see them get whipped into line and mobilized against us by their slavemasters and "owners", who keep telling them that we're their enemies and the greedhead manipulators are their friends.

We have to start digging where the people are at instead of projecting our own fantasies onto them, we have to see that there are literally millions of people out there in Amerika who are ready to be organized and moved in wholly new ways, and we have to reach out to these people, not on television or pictures in the newspapers but on the streets and in their daily lives, to draw them into our new Life forms so we can all move together into the future, which is not Washington D. C. but some new place which so far exists only in our visions and dreams. We have to build this place, is what we mean to say, and we have to do it together, every day, from now on. Then, and only then, will we make the revolution of our lives.

All Power to the People! Rainbow Power to the People of the Future! Revolution is the Way to Life! LET IT GROW! LET IT GROW!

Central Committee, Rainbow People's Party May 1, 1971

STATEMENT OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE

RAINBOW PEOPLE'S PARTY



Brothers and Sisters,

This first issue of the new Ann Arbor Sun is also the first product of a new organization--the Rainbow People's Party. But just as the paper has appeared before in a different form, so has the Rainbow People's Party developed from one form to another, and the purpose of both is still the same--to serve the people of the Ann Arbor community, to do whatever we can to get the people what they need. But all of us are growing all the time, and we keep changing and inventing new forms for our lives. That's what's happened with the the SUN, and that's also what's happened with us. We just want to put all of this out in front in this first issue so all of us can understand what's going down.

We've reached a new turning point in our history, and we feel that the people should know what's happening with us so we can all work better together in the future. The White Panther Party has been dissolved, but the people who have been most closely associated with the WPP in Ann Arbor have formed a new organization with a new name, a new structure, and new methods of work. We're just saying this now, but we hope you will be able to see the changes for yourselves as we start our new programs. You'll be the ones who can judge us and see if we're living up to what we say we want to do.

This newspaper is only the most obvious manifestation of where we're at now, but as we grow and as all of us grow closer together--we hope to do a lot more than this. But we know that we can only do it if all of us work together--the whole community--so we can come to have control over our own lives. So we start with the information--this paper--and we work from there.

We say this is a new turning point in our history, because we've gone through a number of major turning points as an organization in the six and a half years we've been together. We started in Detroit in 1964 as the Artists' Workshop, and we worked under that name until the first part of 1967, when the Artists' Workshop joined with a lot of other people in the hip community to form Trans-Love Energies. Trans-Love was like a coalition of freeks--rock and roll bands, light shows, poets, head shops, news papers, artisans and craftspeople, acid-heads, marijuana maniacs and all kinds of other people from the community.

In May of 1968 the hard core of Trans-Love Energies, about 30 people, moved to Ann Arbor and rented two big houses on Hill Street. In the process we consolidated 4 communes into 2, and we all lived and did our work together. We went through a lot of changes together too--getting busted, beat up by police, arrested for playing free music in the parks as well as getting recording contracts for two of our bands (the MC5 and the Stooges, both of which are no longer with us). We went to Chicago to play at the Festival of Life and watched our brothers and sisters get beat up in the streets. All of these things put us through a lot of changes, and by the late fall of 1968 we had reached another major turning point.

In November of 1968 we formed the White Panther Party. We didn't do this to be funny, although it might've looked like that at the time. We had learned through our experience in the streets, the ballrooms and the parks that we couldn't just "do our thing" anymore without being prepared to protect ourselves and getting ourselves more together so we could deal with

the increasing assaults on us and our people by the police and the whole established order. We were truly inspired by the example the Black Panther Party was setting in the black community, so we decided that the answer to our problems would be to form a White Panther Party to deal with the needs of the emerging youth community in Ann Arbor and Detroit.

As we went along and the band (the MC5) started travelling around the country to play for the people, we started thinking of ourselves as a national organization, even though we weren't even organized enough to take care of business at home. In fact we were so unorganized that we let the State of Michigan rip our Chairman, John Sinclair off in July, 1969, and put him in the penitentiary for 9 1/2-10 years for possession of two joints. Still, we didn't learn from this incredible mistake, and we still didn't learn when Pun went underground in October of 1969 after hearing on the radio that the U. S. government had issued indictments for him and me and brother Jack Forrest of Detroit for "conspiring to bomb" the Ann Arbor CIA office a year before.

We went on pretending that we had our thing together, and we didn't start to wake up until after Pun and Jack and Skip were captured in the Upper Peninsula on July 23, 1970. When that happened--as the result of a whole chain of ridiculous errors--we finally began to realize how disorganized and unorganized we were, and we started trying to figure out our mistakes for real. We've gone through a whole lot more changes since last July, and where we're at now is the result of nine months of discussion, criticism and self-criticism, self-purge, monster toke-downs and meetings, and a total reexamination of our methods of thinking and methods of work.

We changed our name to Rainbow People's Party because we feel that it's a lot more expressive of what we are and what we want to be than "White Panther Party" could ever be. We realized that it's impossible to paste on names and organizational forms which other organizations have used successfully, because our situation demands that we deal with it on its own terms. And we realized that we really weren't "white panthers" either--we're freeks, Rainbow People, rock and roll maniacs who want to create a whole new way of life for ourselves in this weirdo place--and that the way we'll do it isn't by spouting a lot of slogans and trying to be "more revolutionary" than everyone else.

We call ourselves "Rainbow People" because that is what we are, first of all--the culture that defines us is not a "white" culture at all, but a true Rainbow Culture borrowing from many different peoples--our music comes from black culture, our sacraments (marijuana, peyote, mescaline) from brown and red (American Indian) cultures, our philosophy and sciences from yellow (Eastern) culture, our clothing from red culture. And our vision of the future is that of a free and beautiful Rainbow Nation that includes all of the people on the planet. We wear the colors of the Rainbow, and what we seek is self-determination for all peoples working in harmony, just as the colors of the rainbow remain distinct but shine together to make a brilliant, harmonious whole thing.

The way we'll get what we need is by getting

together with all our brothers and sisters in the community and working to build up the New Nation we all dream about. It will be a Rainbow Nation, a union of liberated people dedicated to creating a whole new life form on the planet, a New Life Culture in which every man, woman and child on earth is free to develop his or her humanity to its highest possible degree. That's what we want to do, and that's what we're determined to bring into life, starting right here in Ann Arbor.

Another thing we realized was that it was silly of us to attempt to organize a "national party" before being well organized in Ann Arbor or even in our own commune. The Rainbow People's Party exists only in Ann Arbor at this point, and we will not be opening any chapters or doing any organizational work outside this area until we've got ourselves together with the people here.

A lot of people probably wonder what a "party" is, anyway, and why are we so concerned with forming "parties" and stuff like that. A party is an organization of people who make their whole thing serving the people in one form or another. We've learned through our experience that the main problem in the youth community here and throughout the youth colony is that the people are not organized, and without organizing themselves, coming together to deal with their collective problems, it's hard for people even to survive. We know we couldn't've survived over the years if we hadn't been organized (even if our organization wasn't together), and we can see that the community as a whole has the same problem.

If our community here were organized, for example, we could prevent the kind of confusion and paranoia that set in after the Argus raid; we could deal with the smack problem that's disrupting our whole community; we could provide for our daily needs so it wouldn't be so hard just to survive from day to day; and we could eventually come to have a great deal of control over our own lives. In this respect the people's party should serve as an example of organized strength for the people, and, being organized itself, it should help its brothers and sisters in the community develop organizational forms for dealing with their problem on a day to day basis.

The main thing we want to do right now to make this a reality is to work with the Ann Arbor Tribal Council to set up an organization for the youth community--an organization of the people, by the people, and for the people that will bring effective power into the hands of the people. The Rainbow People's Party puts itself at the service of the Tribal Council, and of the community as a whole. This newspaper is the people's newspaper, and it's only purpose is to serve the people however it can. This is your party and your newspaper--use us the best way you know how, and we'll do everything we can to work with you now and in the future. That's all we want to do--SERVE THE PEOPLE!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
RAINBOW POWER TO THE LIFE CULTURE
LET IT GROW
LET IT GROW

Central Committee, Rainbow Peoples' Party

EXCERPTS FROM THE
**PRISON
DIARY**
OF JOHN SINCLAIR

May 1

After 9 months I can write these poems.
It rained all day today,
Mayday,
which speaks for the rest of the year
pretty much. No flowers,
or red flags on the yard
just the wet grey day, and a dude in my block
going crazy in his cell right now,
screaming and cursing in the dark-

May 12

Writing by candlelight again,
listening for the guard to climb the steps
to the first gallery which holds my cell--
then I blow out the light until he's past,
safe for another hour.

May 17

Each day I get farther behind in my work.
So many possibilities, so little time
to work them out. Even my weekends now
shrink smaller & smaller--
and the weekdays, just enough time
to answer letter, read the papers--
bah!

My books scream at me from their shelf,
my typewriter begs me to work it,
my mind is bursting with energy--
9 1/2 to 10 years
will never be enough time!

July 1

Another month,
a new notebook.
The shakedown squad came by tonight.
Everyone else is out in the yard,
I'm sitting at my desk typing
earphones or, music blasting through my head
and look up surrounded by screws!
Flashes of paranoia and real fear,
but it's just a plain old C block shakedown--
they look through my house--
a new guard getting broke in--
and left without taking a thing.

August 27

The unconscious or not
consciously felt emotional void
after your visit up here--the way it's
straight back into penitentiary life
or non-life when you leave,
almost like I never saw you out there
in the visiting room--the minute you're gone
the whole world you bring with you
disappears too, and I'm back in prison
simply and wholly
until the next time you come

October 1

Long live the People's Republic of China
on this it's 21st anniversary!
Long live the brilliant genius Chairman Mao Tse-tung!
Long live the 800,000,000 brothers and sisters of China!
21 years ago this day marked a turning point
in the history of the West so vast and deep
that still hardly anyone understands it--
No more Amerikan West!
No more Asian ripoffs for the capitalist dogs!
No Coca-colas and Chryslers and electric toothbrushes
for the toiling masses of the East!
No Bank Amerikards in Peking!
The dream of the Rockefellers and Fords
blown to smithereens by the victory of peoples' war!
Right on, people, right on!
Dare to struggle, dare to Win!

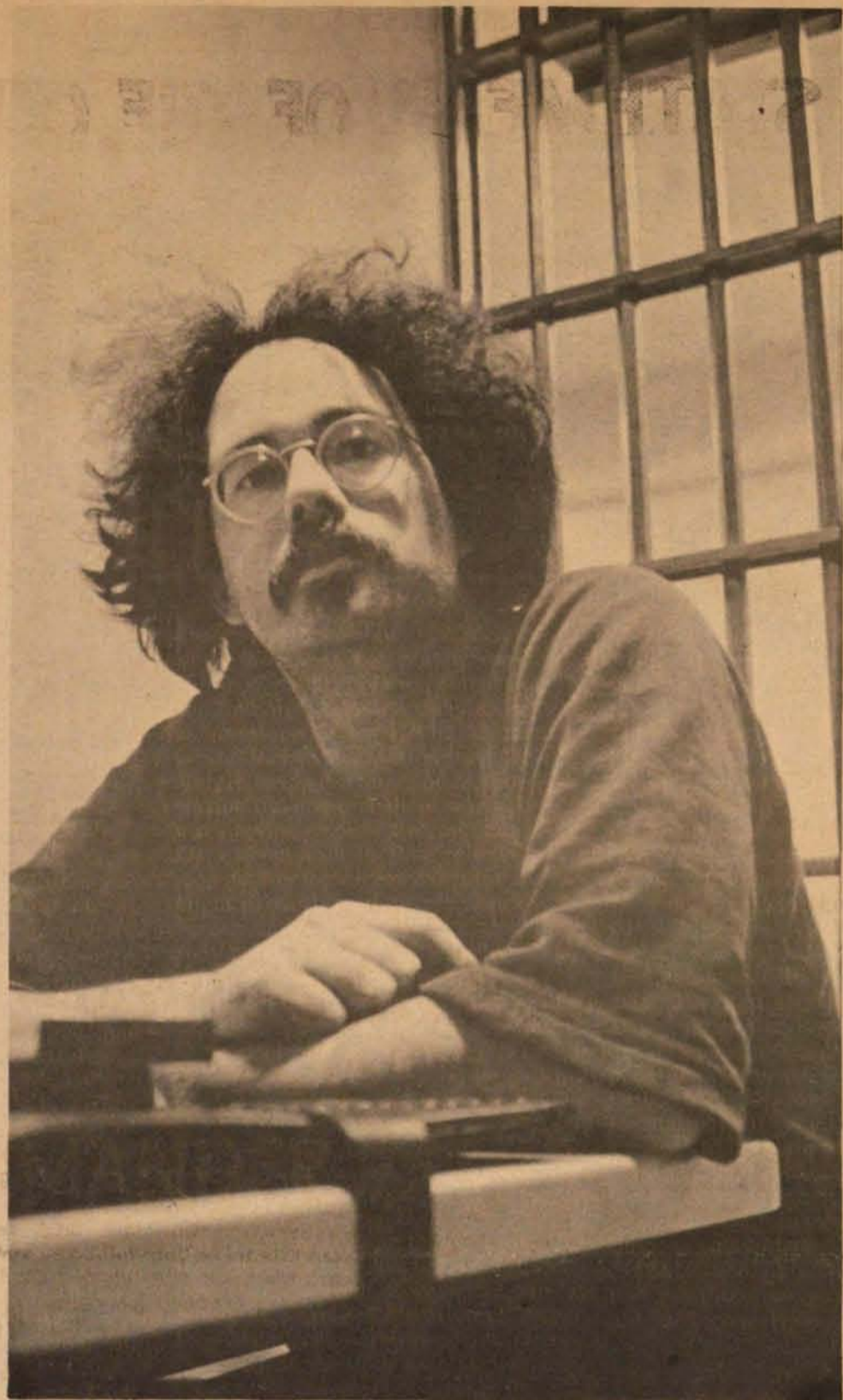


PHOTO - CRAIG CARPELL

November 2

The goon squad on the rock today
just as I was leaving for my visit--
6 pigs kicked the shit out of a Muslim brother,
gassed him, and filled all of 5 block
with their nasty fumes--
5 brothers taken to the hospital for treatment,
10 or 15 dudes moved from their cells
because the gas was so thick--

The victims:

Andrews 114997-the Muslim brother;
Weed 102343, Davis 125528,
Williams 120911, Page 94943, Gillette
125055, Cross 83042, 124727 Blanding
(whose 4-year-old sister was shot and killed
by National Guard troops in the 1967 uprising),
Taylor 120687, Williams 94669,
Westbrook 91842, Bell 119243, Freeman
125188, 117218 Weatherby, 115893 Bush,
115114 Kelly, 88064 Cumingham,
103816 Eaggu,
and the whole motherfucking block!

December 5

Freezing cold in here all day,
& a brother just hung himself in his cell
in the gallery above mine -
quiet is on this gallery like a pall
or a sheet they rapped around the dead prisoner
as they carried him past my cell
on a stretcher just 15 minutes ago -
weirdness & terror in the air,
even the guards are affected.
Some days it's hard to understand
how any of us in here manage to keep ourselves
from hanging it up like that -
this is no place for men to be caged
this is no place for men at all.



LISTENING and READING LIST

JAMS

HELIOCENTRIC WORLDS OF SUN RA, Volumes 1 & 2
 A LOVE SUPREME--John Coltrane
 MEDITATIONS--John Coltrane
 UNIT STRUCTURES--Cecil Taylor
 INTO THE HOT--Cecil Taylor & Gil Evans
 JAZZ COMPOSER'S ORCHESTRA
 TAUHID--Pharaoh Sanders
 KARMA--Pharaoh Sanders
 DIG--Eldridge Cleaver
 FIRE MUSIC--Archie Shepp
 MAMA TOO TIGHT--Archie Shepp
 ORNETTE COLEMAN TOWNHALL CONCERT
 BELLS--Albert Ayler
 NEW GRASS--Albert Ayler
 BLACK SAINT & THE SINNER LADY Charles Mingus
 THE THIRD WORLD--Gato Barbieri
 LIBERATION MUSIC ORCHESTRA
 COSMIC MUSIC--John Coltrane
 KULU SE MAMA--John Coltrane
 OUT TO LUNCH--Eric Dolphy
 SONG FOR--Joseph Jarman
 HUMILITY IN THE LIGHT OF THE CREATOR--Maurice McIntyre

MILES DAVIS AT THE FILLMORE
 KIND OF BLUE--Miles Davis
 BITCHES BREW--Miles Davis
 PATTI WATERS SINGS
 SELFLESSNESS--John Coltrane
 MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
 GREATEST HITS
 MUDDY WATERS COLLECTION (on Chess)
 PAUL BUTTERFIELD BLUES BAND
 MY GENERATION--The Who
 SUNSHINE SUPERMAN--Donovan
 KICK OUT THE JAMS--Motor City 5
 BRINGIN IT ALL BACK HOME--Bob Dylan
 HIGHWAY 61 REVISITED--Bob Dylan
 BLONDE ON BLONDE--Bob Dylan
 JOHN WESLEY HARDING--Bob Dylan
 BEGGARS BANQUET--Rolling Stones
 LET IT BLEED--Rolling Stones
 CHEAP THRILLS--Big Brother & the Holding Co.
 ARE YOU EXPERIENCED--Jimi Hendrix
 SMASH HITS--Jimi Hendrix
 FREAK OUT--Mothers
 GRIS-GRIS--Dr. John
 BABYLON--Dr. John
 STOOGES

SERVE YOU RIGHT TO SUFFER--John Lee Hooker
 FUN HOUSE--Stooges
 BOOGIE WITH CANNED HEAT
 RESURRECTION OF PIGBOY CRAB-SHAW--Paul Butterfield
 SLY & THE FAMILY STONE'S GREATEST HITS
 CREEDANCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL
 VOLUNTEERS--Jefferson Airplane
 THE GRATEFUL DEAD
 HISTORY OF RHYTHM & BLUES, Volumes 2, 3, & 4
 ELMORE JAMES MEMORIAL
 CHUCK BERRY'S GOLDEN DECADE
 BB KING'S 16 GREATEST HITS
 BO DIDDLEY'S 16 GREATEST HITS
 SOUND--Roscoe Mitchell
 THE FUGS
 "IS"--Chick Corea
 MOANIN' IN THE MOONLIGHT--Howlin' Wolf
 BOBBY BLUE BLAND'S GREATEST HITS
 JAMES BROWN LIVE AT THE APOLLO
 ARETHA'S GOLD
 OTIS REDDING IN EUROPE
 THE JIMMY REED STORY

BOOKS

MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE OF RAINBOW NATION--John Sinclair
 SELF-DETERMINATION MUSIC--John Sinclair
 LIBERATION MUSIC--John Sinclair
 WRITINGS OF THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE--Pun Plamondon
 TRIAL--Tom Hayden
 THE CONSPIRACY--Chicago 8
 WOODSTOCK NATION--Abbie Hoffman
 RED FLAG/BLACK FLAG--Patrick Seale & Maureen McConville
 SOUL ON ICE--Eldridge Cleaver
 SEIZE THE TIME--Bobby Seale
 THE GENIUS OF HUEY P. NEWTON
 ESSAYS FROM THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE--Huey P. Newton
 POST-PRISON WRITINGS AND SPEECHES--Eldridge Cleaver
 CONVERSATION WITH ELDRIDGE CLEAVER
 OUR THING IS DRUM--Ken Cockrel & Mike Hamlin
 MALCOLM X SPEAKS
 THE WRETCHED OF THE EARTH--Franz Fanon

FIDEL CASTRO SPEAKS
 CASTRO'S CUBA--CUBA'S FIDEL--Lee Lockwood
 HANDBOOK OF REVOLUTIONARY WARFARE--Nkrumah
 TEN DAYS THAT SHOOK THE WORLD--J. Reed
 THE POWER ELITE--C. Wright Mills
 THE GREAT FRONTIER--Walter Prescott Webb
 UNDERSTANDING MEDIA--Marshall McLuhan
 LONG LIVE THE VICTORY OF PEOPLE' WAR--Lin Piao
 DYNAMITE: HISTORY OF CLASS VIOLENCE IN AMERICA--L. Adamic
 THE INDIAN HERITAGE OF AMERICA--Alvin M. Josephy Jr.
 THE INDIAN HERITAGE OF AMERICA--Alvin M. Josephy Jr.
 BLACK ELK SPEAKS
 THE NEW INDIANS--Stan Steiner
 WE SPEAK YOU LISTEN--Vine Detoria Jr.
 THE SPOOK WHO SAT BY THE DOOR--Sam Greenlee
 SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL--Ed. by Robin Morgan

A DYING COLONIALISM--Franz Fanon
 DIE NIGGER DIE--H. Rap Brown
 BLUES PEOPLE--LeRoi Jones
 BLACK MUSIC--LeRoi Jones
 SOLEDAD BROTHER--George Jackson
 THE EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN--V. I. Lenin
 REVOLUTIONARY LETTERS--Diane DiPrima
 HOWL & OTHER POEMS--Allen Ginsberg
 MAO TSE-TUNG ON LITERATURE AND ART
 ON PRACTICE--Mao Tse-Tung
 ON CONTRADICTION--Mao Tse-Tung
 ESSENTIAL WORKS OF LENIN
 LENIN ON POLITICS AND REVOLUTION
 THE COMMUNIST MANIFESTO--Marx and Engels
 THE ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY--Fredrick Engels
 RED STAR OVER CHINA--Edgar Snow
 HO CHI MINH ON REVOLUTION
 PEOPLE'S WAR, PEOPLE'S ARMY--Giap
 GUERRILLA WARFARE--Che Guevara
 REMINISCENCES OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTIONARY WAR--Che
 NAKED LUNCH--William Burroughs
 QUOTATIONS FROM CHAIRMAN MAO TSE-TUNG
 THE INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT--Wise & T. B. Ross

CALENDAR

FRI-APR 30

FILM
 LOVING, EASY RIDER--Campus
 LITTLE BIG MAN--State
 LOVE STORY--Michigan
 INVESTIGATION OF A CITIZEN ABOVE SUSPICION--Fifth Forum (\$2.00) 7-9 pm
 DEADLY AFFAIR--Newman Center (330 Thompson)
 MUSIC
 BUDDIES IN THE SADDLE--Mr. Floods Party
 FOLK DANCE--Barbour Gym

MON-MAY 3

MUSIC
 STONEY LONESOME BOYS--Mr. Floods Party

THURS-MAY 6

FILM
 A BOB & CAROL & TED AND ALICE--Spring Film Festival Auditorium 7, 9, & 11 pm
 MUSIC
 TIM CARR--Mr. Floods Party
 FOOD
 DINNER--League International Dinner Night (at League Cafe)

FRI-MAY 7

FILM
 PATTON, MASH--Michigan
 THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALLANCE--Cinema Guild (75¢) Arch. Audt. 7&9 pm
 MUSIC
 TIM CARR--Mr. Floods Party

Complete listing of Michigan bands on page 7.

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PEOPLE'S ASTROLOGY

"The young people... having broken away from their family traditions and refusing to participate in a culture increasingly dominated by a de-humanized and de-natured approach to knowledge, to social organization, and to interpersonal relationships, long to discover their place and function in a more-than-human universal or cosmic order. They want to know where they "belong," what they "really are" when the ego-games are played out. Alas, the majority of astrologers are still too close to the fortune-telling category, too obsessed by telling 'what will happen,' to be able to answer the needs of the young rebel."

Dane Rudhyar
The Astrology of Personality

When we study astrology we are first of all acknowledging that all things affect all other things. We are concentrating on the particular effects of the planets and stars moving in an obviously organized way along with the planet we live on. It's how we tell time for one thing. There was a time in history when the people of the planet were aware of the movements of at least two bodies, known as planets in astrology: the Sun and the Moon. The Sun is the life giving, the Creative, out-rushing energy; and the Moon is the receptive, nourishing, mysterious, emotional. In death culture astrology the Sun is connected with the male/father image, and the Moon with the female/mother image--par with death culture definitions of the separate and unequal roles and emotions of men and women. Astrology is used in a backward evil way when interpreted like that--we are all influenced by both the Sun and the Moon: to deny that is to perpetrate unnatural separations through role definitions that keep us from discovering our true potential. Every/body, everything in fact, has its positive and negative qualities, including the planets and constellations.

We have to learn how to understand the the ancient interpretations of these influences, and then apply that to our situation now and add what we have learned and see how the planets affect us by our observation. By understanding both the positive and negative attributes of the planets we can learn how to intensify the positive and reduce the negative until we become more aware and in tune with what's happening and get back in balance. It is ancient knowledge how influences work by vibrations and how important the moment of birth is; when we take in our first breath we are stamped with the vibrations at that moment. So by studying where you were born you can learn a lot about what influences are working on you right now and how that relates to you personally. Just knowing the positions of the Sun and the Moon makes a lot more sense out of everything.

The Sun moves through a sign every month, changing around the 21st. Thus, the Sun went into Aries March 21 signaling the first day of Spring, the beginning

of a whole new Zodiacal cycle (year). The Sun went into Taurus on April 20 and will stay in Taurus until May 21st. Taurus is the Bull. It takes the outrushing Spring energy of Aries and consolidates it. Taurus at its best is perseverance, stability and strength; at its worse it's blatantly stubborn and clumsy, like a Bull in a china shop. While these days are good for the people to be demonstrating solidarity and consolidating energy, Nixon and his pals are more stubbornly determined than ever before to ignore the will of the people and continue bungling their way through history. Taurus has to do with possessions and finance too, and often accumulates a lot. It is an earth sign (all are either Fire, Earth, Air, or Water) and is ruled along with Libra by Venus, the planet of Love.

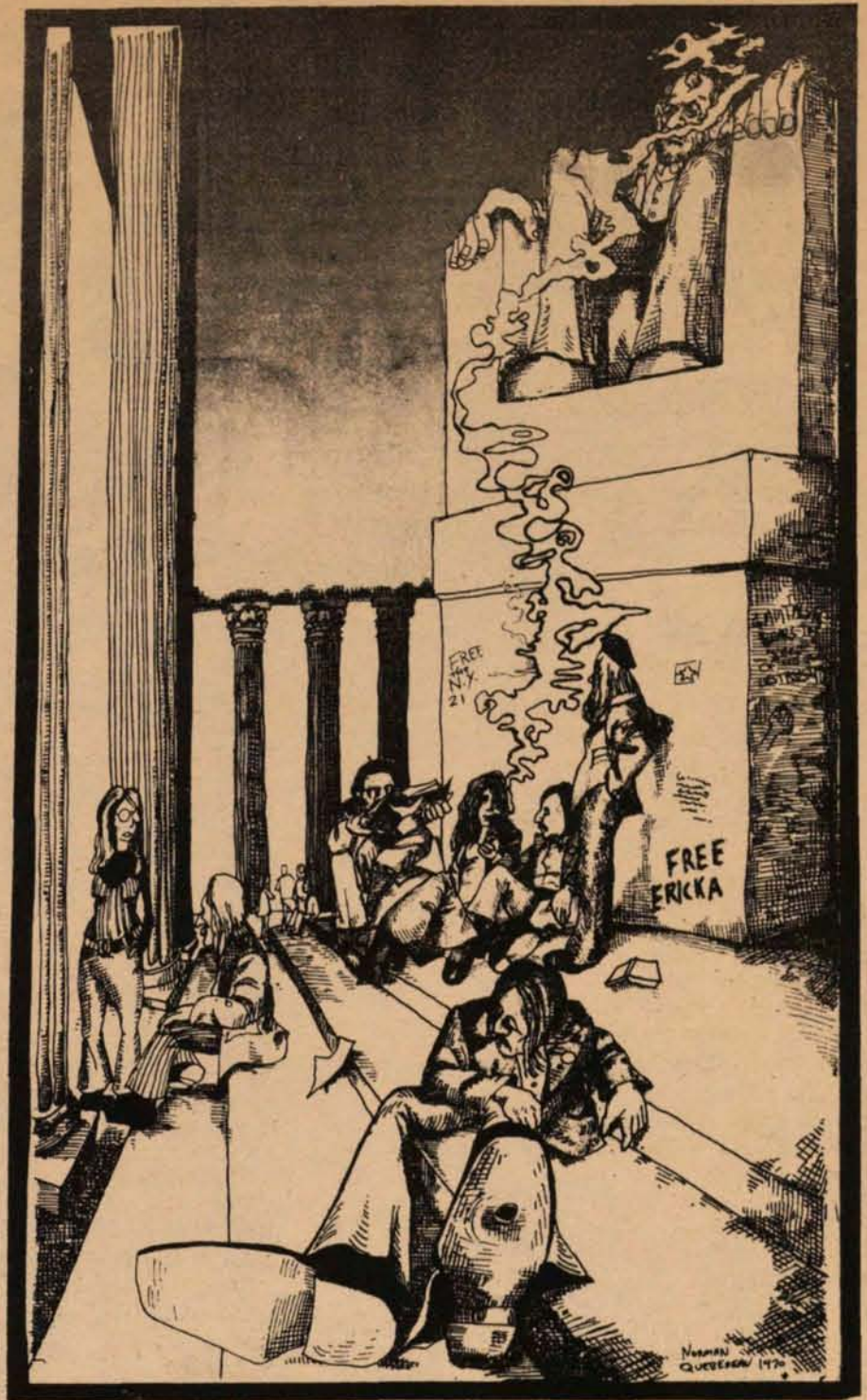
The Moon on the other hand changes signs every two or three days. The Sun's position influences the very essence of the kind of energy/vibrations in the air. The position of the Sun when you were born speaks to your essence as a personality. The Moon influences reactions--reactions to people, situations, anything you react to. The Sun radiates its own light and rules the essences of every thing/body, the Moon reflects light and rules reactions. Where the Moon is now determines general reactions and emotions. Study that in relation to where the Moon was when you were born and you can understand a whole lot of stuff about yourself and how/why other people react the way they do too.

We all have to remember that we were brought up pretty backwards: to be selfish and competitive and possessive and generally separated even from the people we are closest to. By studying the position of the Moon we can better understand the forces at play upon us, and learn how to develop the best possible conditions and relationships. Unless astrology is used to help bring us back to complete harmony with everything and everyone, it easily becomes a game that has little or nothing to do with actual conditions.

On April 10 there was a full Moon in Scorpio. The full Moon is the Moon at its brightest, most effective--I cant emphasize enough how important the Moons influence is, it blows me out to be aware of its position every day. The full Moon especially has an extremely strong and lasting influence.

The next full Moon (May 10) will be in Scorpio also. Scorpio is one of the most intense signs in the Zodiac. It's the death/life cycle, rejuvenation--but it's also the sting of the scorpion and can be very hateful without meaning to be, as well as intensify the hate of those perverted people who dig being hateful, like certain "law enforcement" personnel and so many people from our parent's death culture. The scorpion is the only animal that can sting itself to death. We have to develop the life-giving aspects of Scorpio, while remembering there are a lot of people who will use it to destroy and be ugly--it's intense either way.

OK. This is all I have room for now. Love/Power to the People. Revolution is the way to Life!



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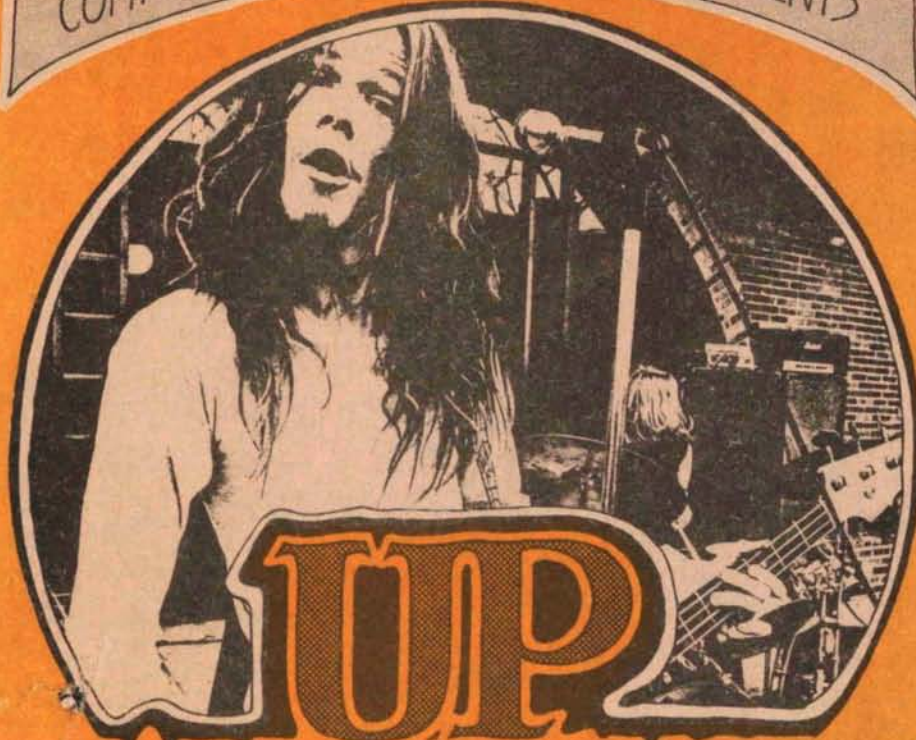
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