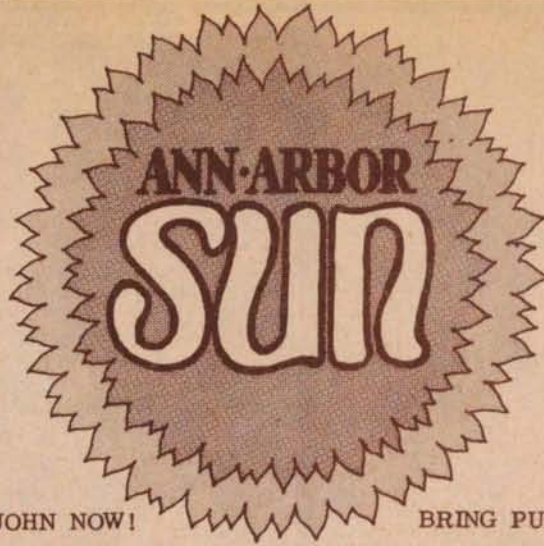


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July 23-August 5, 1971
Issue 12

**BARBARA
HOLLIDAY**
**LESLIE
BACON**



**RIP-OFF
REVIVAL**
**JOHN'S
APPEAL**

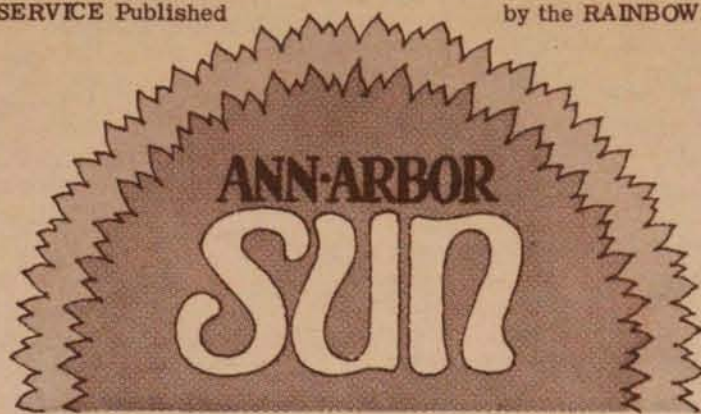
FREE JOHN NOW!

BRING PUN HOME!





Issue 12 July 23-August 5, 1971



FREE JOHN NOW! BRING PUN HOME!

FREE JOHN NOW! APPEAL BOND MOTION FILED

Motions calling for the release of John Sinclair, Rainbow People's Party Chairman serving a 9 1/2 to 10 year prison sentence for possessing two joints of marijuana, were filed Monday, July 12, with the Michigan Supreme Court in Lansing.

Some five hundred pages of briefs, petitions, and appendices were filed, carrying to the Supreme Court the appeal of John's illegal conviction and his exhaustive challenge to the constitutionality of Michigan's anti-marijuana laws. Accompanying the appeal, prepared by people's attorney Chuck Ravitz of Detroit, was the key document in the legal arm of the campaign to Free John Now!, the motion for bond pending appeal submitted by Ravitz and National Lawyer's Guild attorney Buck Davis.

Despite the fact that the law asserts John's right to be free on bond pending the final determination of his appeal, Detroit Recorder's Court Judge Robert "Oinkmore" Colombo, the Michigan Court of Appeals, and the state Supreme Court all denied this right shortly after John's incarceration two years ago. The motion just filed is in fact a re-application to the Supreme Court for appeal bond, and as such it gives the new, post-elections Court an opportunity to correct the scofflaw ruling of the 1969 Court.

The major points made in the bond motion are excerpted on page 15, along with portions of the Application for Leave to Appeal.

The Court is expected to rule on the bond question sometime within the next six weeks. The more public pressure is brought on Lansing through cards and letters to the governor calling for John's release, the more reluctant will be the Supreme Court to carry on the State's tradition of trampling on the law and on John's fundamental right to appeal bond.

Free John Now!

Free all marijuana prisoners!
--Dave Sinclair, RPP

LEGAL SELF DEFENSE -- 485-3222

A telephone number is now in operation on a 24 hour a day, 7 days per week basis for anyone who is arrested or just having legal hassles. This number is located at S. O. S. in Ypsilanti, (see previous article) but will serve the Ann Arbor area. The number is 485-3222. People at this number will have basic legal knowledge of what procedures you should follow when you are arrested. They will also contact your friends, a lawyer, a bondsman, or anyone else who should know of your arrest. If you have legal hassles that these people don't know how to deal with, they will put you in contact with



LENI & SUNNY SINCLAIR, DAVID SINCLAIR, & BUCK DAVIS AT PRESS CONFERENCE photo: David Fenton

someone who can help you.

This service is part of a program to organize Legal Defense in this area. Anyone who is interested in helping to organize the various aspects of Legal Defense should call 482-5942 and ask for Don.

A leaflet is being put together to publicize the People's Defense Committee and should be out soon. There will also be attempts to raise bail money through benefits, bucket drives, etc... made soon. Any time or energy that you could contribute to any Legal Defense projects would be appreciated. IF YOU ARE ARRESTED, CALL 485-3222.

STUDENT COUNCILMAN SPILLS BEANS

Brad Taylor, a member of the University of Michigan's student council, this week provided the House Internal Securities Committee with detailed information about anti-war activity on the U of M campus. Taylor mainly concentrated on telling the committee what went on at the "People's Peace Treaty Conference" which was held in Ann Arbor last February.

Taylor said that participants at the conference "were people who desired a North Vietnamese victory in Indochina." He named the individuals and groups that attended the meeting, and at one point named a fellow council member as the person who placed a Viet Cong flag on the speaker's lectern. Taylor began his testimony by describing organizations which distributed literature at the conference, including the Detroit Committee to End the War Now, and the National Student Mobilization Commit-

tee. He introduced as "evidence" a leaflet containing a sketch which he said showed the Washington Monument broken off at the top. He said this indicated that some kind of violent activity was being advocated. Taylor also introduced buttons, newspapers, and photographs of various speakers at the February 5th conference.

Following Taylor's appearance before the committee, a group of students at U of M said they planned to start a drive to get Taylor recalled from office. Last spring, Taylor and three others were elected to the council on a conservative slate... it was the first time in years that a group of conservatives had won seats on the 15-man council.

YPSI S.O.S.

In December of 1969 two students at Eastern Mich. University decided that an open switchboard was possible and necessary at Eastern. The administration accepted the idea and S. O. S. (Students Offering Support) began to operate. Throughout the summer people struggled to keep the clinic open, and finally succeeded in opening it 24 hours a day. When S.O.S. began, it was small with only a few people involved. It now has fifty actively participating members.

High school and college students, along with other community people, participate in S. O. S. Along with this variation in people has come a variety of ideas. But everyone involved has the same goal--which is to help and serve the needs of our growing community. As Ypsi grows so does its problems. Hard drugs are a problem, which is no longer limited to the black community. With social pressures increasing, the need for us to care is of vital necessity. S. O. S. provides

a helping hand to anyone who will reach out to it.

Other people, such as the Jay Cee's, Kiwanis Clubs and Catholic Social Services see the necessity of the clinic and have contributed a great deal of time and money to keep S. O. S. together.

When S. O. S. first began it was located at Snow Health Center at E. M. - U. It has since grown too large for this and so it is now located in the lower half of a house at 501 North Adams in Ypsi. In the past S. O. S. has been concerned primarily with the problems of students. By being involved with programs such as drug education groups, going to various schools and rapping, organizing the Ypsi Food Co-op and legal defense, they are trying to relate to a wider cross section of the community.

Future projects include the possibility of a transportation co-op and a free medical clinic.

For S. O. S. to be an effective community organization it is necessary for it to have the full support of the community. This includes time, energy, furniture, dishes, kitchen ware or whatever.

Again, the address is 501 North Adams, and the phone number is 485-3222.

BALLROOM SNUFF SCENE AVERTED

The management of the Michigan Union has begun to move against the Friends of the Rainbow People, a recognized U. of M. student organization, in an attempt to suppress the high energy youth colony stomp down benefit dance concerts sponsored by the FRP in the Union Ballroom.

In a meeting with FRP representative Dave Sinclair, who was trying to secure the Ballroom for the Free John Now! benefit Aug. 3, Michigan Union manager Stanfield Wells and his adjutant Jarvis Hilton refused further use of the room on the grounds that the Rainbow People couldn't "control" the people. Reference was made in hushed tones to alleged violations of state and Union laws regarding marijuana, alcoholic beverages, children, and dogshit.

The Union officials had no comment when Sinclair suggested that they would rather see the people with nothing else to do shooting smack on the diag than see them getting high on the music and each other in the Ballroom.

Friends of the Rainbow People were forced to solicit the intercession of the Student Government Council (youth united!) in order to avert the snuff. The SGC representative convinced the Union management to lease the Ballroom for the Aug. 3 benefit, with the agreement that the SGC will be on hand at the event to judge for themselves if anything is "out of order."

Friends of the Rainbow People urges all rock and roll maniacs planning to attend the Aug. 3 benefit, which will feature the Amboy Dukes, Brownsville Station, Up, and Otis, to be cool with the tokes, both cold tokes and hot, and to leave your dogs at home.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

THE QUESTION THIS WEEK: HOW DID YOU REACT TO THE NEWS THAT NIXON IS GOING TO RED CHINA SOMETIME NEXT YEAR?

Laura Good-eyne, Student worker-- When I heard Nixon was going to China, I thought it was one of the best ideas he's had in a



long time! The Chinese probably just want to meet the man, I mean meeting someone in person means a lot more than talking to them over the telephone or reading about them in the newspapers.

Wayne Dabney, Ann Arbor recreation department-- I don't know exactly what the deal is. It will be good publicity for him. Maybe the Red Chinese want to off him. I guess they'll probably talk to him and find what makes him tick.



Carl Marten, unemployed: I think the Red Chinese are worried about the American soldiers in Vietnam polluting the gene pool.



And that sooner or later all these bad genes are going to get back up into China. At any rate I don't believe in that kind of mixing, without a lot of planning and forethought.

Shirley Hsia, theater student: I think its completely on a political basis. Nixon's not constant with his philosophy, because he was against communism and now look what he's doing. But the mainland of China has been neglected for a long time, and has a big population--so it's good.



George Stuart, carpenter: I thought that it was a result of all this campus pressure and pressure from other people. I hope it will help end the war, because we certainly have to get out of Vietnam. Now you young people shouldn't think that you're the only ones who want us to get out of this war. A lot of us ordinary people want out too.



FLASH!

John Sinclair almost lost all his hair once again! The prisons had been ordered last year by the federal judge in the CIA Conspiracy case not to touch John's locks, just so that he would look like he did when he allegedly conspired to blow up the Ann Arbor CIA office in 1968. But Perry Johnson, Jackson Prison's warden, tried to get away with chopping off the curly mane (now down almost to his shoulders) because the CIA case had been delayed by pre-trial litigation and Perry says all the inmates at Jackson are demanding to know "if Sinclair can have long hair, why can't we?" John refused the barbering and spent several days in the hole before attorney B. J. Davis intervened and squashed the plot to make John look like a honkie.

FLASH!

A series of three killer FREE JOHN NOW! benefits starts Thursday night, July 29 at the Grande Ballroom as the MC5, Frijid Pink, Up, and other destroyo Michigan bands get it together to rock on for John. Admission is only \$2 in advance (thru Hudson's or the RPP), \$2.50 at the door. Have mercy, you can't afford to miss this rock and roll smasheroot!

FLASH!

Another amazing cheapie concert for FREE JOHN NOW! kicks into gear Tuesday, Aug. 3 at Ann Arbor's Union Ballroom with none other than the Am'boy Dukes, Brownsville Station, Up, and East Lansing's Otis... all for only TWO BUCKS. Carry on for John Sinclair--see you there!!

COMMUNITY/STAFF MEETING

All people who are interested in working on the SUN, or in giving us your ideas and criticisms, should come to a community/staff meeting at 3:00 pm Saturday, July 31, at 1520 Hill Street (near the corner of Washtenaw).

FLASH!

Back to Detroit for FREE JOHN NOW! benefit number three in just one week--that's right not one, not two, but three fantastic rock and roll explosions for brother John. This one will be at the Grande again, and we can't tell you too much about it right now except that it will be even better than the first two. A whole list of spectacular surprises will be rocking out--watch for more details soon!

FLASH!

I KNOW A MAN

As I said to my friend, because I am always talking, --John, I

said, which was not his name, the darkness surrounds us, what

can we do against it, or else, shall we & why not, buy a goddam big car,

drive, he said, for christ's sake, look out where yr going.

--Robert Creeley

FLASH!

The Ann Arbor SUN is YOUR paper, and we urge everyone out there who's ever had an itching to pick up the typewriter and would like to write for the paper, to get down their raps, and bring them by. We'd like to expand the local news section and cover everything that concerns all the different kinds of people that live in town. In order to grow properly into the new world the community needs information, so that everyone will know what's going on

BACK ISSUES

Copies of issues 1 thru 11 are available for 10¢ each at the Rainbow People's Party headquarters, 1520 Hill Street, or by mail for 25¢ each from the same address, zip code 48104. Complete your collection now!

DEAL IT!



YOU MAKE 10¢ on every SUN you sell, and give us only a nickel! Pick up yours at the RAINBOW PEOPLE'S PARTY, 1520 Hill Street, any time after Friday morning. Remember, the SUN sells like CRAZY!

and where they can fit in. IF you come across anything that might be of interest to the community, get it down on paper and bring it by our commune at 1520 Hill Street. Writing might seem like an impossible task, but if you just figure out what you want people to learn about and DO IT, you'll find it a lot easier than you thought it would be.

FLASH!

The Rainbow People's Party and the Committee to Free John Sinclair would like to thank the following for contributing to the \$1000.00 printing costs in the filing of John's appeal:

- Gene and Ruth Gladstone
 - Jackie Kallenbach
 - Charles Thomas
 - Little Things
 - Paraphernalia
 - Plaster of Paris
 - Salvation Store
 - Eden's
 - Family Britches
 - Sam Warner
 - Steve Paul
 - Dick Kernan
 - Dale Watermulder
 - Employees of Paradise
 - Waterbed Store
- FREE JOHN NOW!

FLASH!

Sisters and brothers seeking refuge from the heat or from the reefer shortage in a good bottle of cold beer or wine while hanging out or out for a stroll have recently been the target of the zealous enforcers of the public order in Ann Arbor. There's an ordinance against drinking on the streets, and the cops have been enjoying themselves by forcing young people to pour their refreshments down the sewer. So watch for the petty creeps, and get it down your throat first!

FLASH!

The Ypsi Food Co-op is now a reality through self-determination. Take each \$4.00 order to 127 College Pl. before Thurs. night. Pick up at 501 N. Adams between 2 and 6 pm on Sat. They need people to help bag the food plus they really need a van. (Their van is going into the zone). For info, call Nancy at: 482-5942. Remember: The more people the better!

WHERE TO COP THE SUN...

- Pick up quantities of the SUN to sell at Ozone House, 302 East Liberty, or at Rainbow People's Party headquarters, 1520 Hill Street. The following stores carry the SUN...
- Village Corners
- Centicore Book Shop
- Discount Records (State St. & South U.)
- Off the Wall
- University Cellar
- Salvation Records
- Middle Earth
- Campus Corners
- Blue Front

the ANN ARBOR SUN

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- Ann Arbor Women's Abortion Service.. 663-2363
- ARM.....761
- ARM.....761-7849
- Campus Theatre.. 668-6416
- Canterbury House.. 665-0606
- Cinema Guild.....662-8871
- Community Park Program.....769-9405
- Draft Counseling..769-4414
- Drug Help.....761-Help
- Ecology Center...761-3186
- 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
- Legal Aid.....665-6181
- Legal Self-Defense.....485-3222
- 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
- Solstice School....706 Oakland
- Summit St. Medical & Dental Clinic...769-4445
- Tenant's Union...763-3102 764-4404
- WNRZ.....663-0569
- YPSILANTI PHONES
- Black Student Association.....484-1578
- Food Co-op.....484-0259 482-3180
- New Nation Sisters.482-5942
- Second Coming...482-5942
- S. O. S.....485-3222
- Tenants Union....487-1470
- DETROIT PHONES
- Creem.....831-0816
- Fifth Estate.....831-6800
- Keep on Truckin Co-op.....831-1574
- WABX.....961-8888
- WRIF.....354-WRIF

TRUCK ON DOWN AND... REGISTER!

The 26th Amendment to the United States Constitution, granting 18-year-old people the right to vote in all federal, state, and local elections, has just been ratified by 38 states and signed into law by the president. This might not seem to mean very much in terms of the federal and state elections right now, where the candidates are picked and financed by the big money wheelers and dealers and where it costs millions of dollars just to be a candidate for election, but it makes a whole lot of difference on the local level where all of us live. It means that the youth community can play a decisive role in city council, school board, county commissioners, and sheriff's elections and can thereby gain a measure of control over the forces which affect our daily lives on the most basic level.

We aren't taught very much about politics--especially local politics--in school, and most people don't pay very much attention to this arena of power (in the recent Ann Arbor School Board elections on June 14th only 32% of the registered voters bothered to vote), but the first thing we have to understand is that the decisions and the laws which affect all of us on a day-to-day basis are made by these agencies of local government. The city council controls the local police and makes the laws for the city, the county board decides what kind of schooling all kids will get and what the schools will be used for, and you know what the sheriff does! Our community is still only barely able to take part in the electoral process--people under 18 still don't have the opportunity to vote--but at least we've got a little better shot at determining our own political destinies at the local level, and we have to start making that shot count by registering to vote now that we've got the chance.

The Rainbow People's Party, in conjunction with the Ann Arbor Tribal Council, is investigating ways to implement a new program to register as many new voters as possible from now

A WHILE AGO WE COULDN'T AND NOW WE CAN...



on. We hope to work with the Radical Independent Party and other organized political groups to help select and support candidates for local elections who will represent the interests of the Ann Arbor youth community on the elected government bodies in this area. But we're just a few people by ourselves--it will take the active participation of all the people in the community who are allowed to vote for us to make any changes, and unless we all work together we'll stay just like we are.

We don't pretend that this new law is any kind of automatic assurance of our fundamental rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness--it isn't a magic wand that will change everything overnight, and it may take all of us a considerable period of time and effort to be able to make some of the changes we know are necessary, but it is an opening, a new weapon in our struggle, and we'd be stupid not to make use of it. We believe that we are engaged in a protracted struggle for self-determination and freedom not just for the rainbow colony but for all peoples, and we need to take advantage

of every tool, every weapon, every means at our disposal which can advance our goals. The ballot is definitely one of those tools, and now that more of us have access to it we need to use it the best way we can.

On the other hand, there are some things we can do with the vote in the immediate future: if we could've voted in the June school board elections, for example, we could've kept the reactionary law-and-order candidates like Ted Heusel ("the only alternative to take against school disruption and tension is to remove the disruptive force from the schools"), Duane Renken ("I plan to carry out my three stands of fiscal responsibility, discipline, and restoring the public's confidence in the Board of Education"), and Ralph Bolhouse from beating out the progressive people like Rebecca Vanderhorst ("Remove the strict definition of sex roles in course offerings, abolish the tracking system, minimize the importance of grades, have students evaluate themselves"), Ruth Zweifler ("Students and adults can work together to set standards and procedures that the

whole school community will understand and accept"), Kay McCargar ("Students should participate equally with teachers, administrators and parents in making the decisions which affect them in the schools"), Marcia Federbush ("School must be geared to students"), William Simpson ("I would like to see our schools include more ethnic material throughout the systems so that children of different races and backgrounds do not emerge from our educational process as total strangers") and particularly RIP candidate Robert Hefner ("RIP calls for community control of all schools by boards of students, parents, teachers and staff... RIP demands an end to all sexist practices, and beginning positive, individualistic orientation with one that is more cooperative and problem oriented").

In the city council elections we can make sure that frantic demagogues like Jack Garris have no chance of winning whatsoever, and that the right-wing businessmen and bankers who now make up a majority of the council membership are removed from office forever. We can make sure that facilities to serve the youth community are established and funded, and that the police are kept under the strike control of the community. We can see to it that the interests of the masses of renters are protected against the greed and avarice of the real estate barons who bleed all of us every month with their exorbitant rents. We can put an end to the rape of our ecology by huge shopping center goons like the Briarwood entrepreneurs. We can make a start toward building up an alternative social order and creating alternative political and economic institutions without being in constant danger of the big snuff by the police and other "law enforcement" forces.

When you look at vote totals in local elections and the lack of concern by "adult" voters (32%!) for the "democratic process" you can see how much potential power we can really have if we all register to vote and then move in an organized fashion to elect the candidates who will best represent our interests. The leading candidate in the school board elections received 8489 votes on June 14; we get five to six thousand people in the park every Sunday for the free concerts. Check it out. And then truck on down to the voter registration table or to city hall and REGISTER! DO IT NOW! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Central Committee, Rainbow People's Party

FOOD CO-OP GROWING

If you get the munchies very often the People's Food Co-op is for you. All week long you can munch on fresh fruit--cherries, peaches, apples, oranges, plums--almost anything, and in between you can eat a healthy meal of fresh vegetables to keep the energy flowing.

The food co-op began last January thru the Tribal Council when some of us got together and decided we needed an alternative to the local A&P and Wrigley's. We got together with some friends and each of us put in \$4 so three people could go to the Eastern Market in Detroit and buy cases of the food we would need. It ended up that we each got two big grocery bags filled with a huge variety of food.

That first week we had only eight people putting their energy and money together to beat the honky food racket--the next week the number of people involved doubled to 16, then it doubled again, and again, and again until we have gotten to the point where we are at now. The People's Food Co-op now serves over 250 communes, families, and groups, which amounts to well over 1,000 people altogether. Just like the Community Park Program, Drug Help, Ozone House, the Free Medical Clinic and other people's organizations in Ann Arbor, the Food Co-op is affiliated with the Ann Arbor Tribal Council, through which we try

to coordinate all our various activities.

The way the co-op is run is that each week people pay their \$4, and 5-6 people get up at 6:00 Saturday morning to go to Detroit with 2 vans and buy the food--then about 10 or 15 people gather at our two distribution points and help separate and bag the food into the individual orders. We really need people to help with these things--especially getting access to vans, or we simply will not be able to continue. This is a co-op, which means that people should share in the work and volunteer their time, not just relate to it like some hip grocery store or something. Nobody is getting paid for any of this--we're doing it to help our sisters and brothers and to build self-determination for our people. WE have to provide our own alternative to the existing structures and the only way for us to do it is by working TOGETHER.

We are beginning to form a People's Food Committee to strengthen and tighten our organizational forms and set up various sub-committees of people to investigate different areas we could expand into. We will be checking into the possibilities of opening a storefront and what that would involve, legally and financially, researching suppliers and local farmers and forming alliances with other organizations.

We also need tight groups of people to help coordinate the activities at our



photo: David Fenton

two distribution points, the Tri House Co-op on Forest just south of Hill St., and at 634 S. Main at the corner of Mosley. We need people to buy the food, people with vans to help shop, people to help separate and bag it, and people to help clean up afterwards.

If you are interested in working with us, we will be having weekly meetings every Wednesday at 7:30 on the 3rd floor of the SAB. Come on over and offer any suggestions, help, criti-

cisms or remarks you may have. If you are interested in joining, bring your \$4 over to 1520 Hill St. anytime before 8:00 Friday evening (checks must be in by Thursdays) and pick up your food at either distribution point (specify which you prefer) Saturday between 2:30 and 6:00. If you have any questions or would like to help, call Peggy at 761-1709. Remember this is the People's Co-op and can only continue if we all work on it together.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

18 YEAR OLD VOTE PASSED

The recently passed constitutional amendment lowering the voting age to 18 is already having big effects across the land. Communities with large numbers of young people (mostly college towns) are seeing freeks enter local elections for City Council people, Mayor, Sheriff (think of the possibilities in that one!), school board and everything else.

In East Lansing, Mickey, a college dropout who goes barefoot all the time wearing overalls, and Chuck Will, a writer for the local people's press, are trying to capture the position of mayor from the current holder of that office. Chuck's campaign button bears the image of a bright green marijuana leaf.

The primary election, at which six nominees will be chosen from the starting field, is August 3. The possible outcome is making the East Lansing establishment kind of nervous--there are 18,000 students living in dormitories on the campus, and only about 12,000 registered voters from the city itself. A registration drive is in the works, but there probably won't be enough students registered in time to really affect the August primary. But anything is possible by the time the runoff election comes around next November.

DEALING WITH EVICTIONS (L.S.D.)

If your landlord is trying to evict you or if you are afraid he may try in the future, you need to know what steps he must take in order to do so. This article deals with that process of eviction (called "summary possession of land" in legal terms)--the respective rights and responsibilities of landlords and tenants will come in a later article.

To evict you, your landlord must:

1. Give you a written notice to quit. If the eviction is for not paying the rent this notice must be given at least seven days before the eviction is begun. If the eviction is for any other reason, the notice must be as far in advance as the period of rent payment. If, for instance, you are being evicted because you have pets (and that violates your lease) and you pay your rent on a monthly basis, you must be given one month's notice to quit.

2. Serve you with a proper summons. Generally the summons to appear in court will be issued 6 days before the date of the hearing. It must be served on you at least 2 days before the court date. (In Wayne County these periods will be 10 days and 3 days). If for some reason the landlord is unable to find you to give you the summons, he may tack it to your door under some circumstances.

3. Give you a copy of his complaint. The complaint must state exactly how much rent is due and for what months it is due. If it does not, you should ask for a bill of particulars when you get to court. The complaint must also have attached to it a copy of the lease. If it does not, move to strike the complaint when you get to court. It is not sufficient for the landlord to hand you one before the hearing.

If the landlord fails to follow any of these procedures exactly, you should protest to the court and ask the judge to dismiss the action. The landlord can and probably will just start the procedure all over again, but you've won some time and maybe saved some rent money.

Even if the landlord has followed all the procedures, you still have three basic defenses:

1. Retaliatory eviction. If there

is any evidence that the landlord is evicting you or raising your rent because you complained to any authorities about the conditions of the house, raise the defense of retaliatory eviction. Eviction for this reason is illegal in Michigan.

2. Fair Rental Value. If you have a place that is so rundown that it violates city codes and is not worth the rent you pay, raise this defense. You may ask for a jury to determine the fair value of the place--this will delay the proceedings some more but costs 10 dollars. The judge will also order that you pay your normal rent until the action is finally decided and a fair rent established.

3. Satisfaction. This defense means that you have actually paid the rent.



THE BRAT, KICKING 'EM OUT IN THE PARK RECENTLY photo: David Fenton

If the landlord follows the correct procedures and manages to get a judgement against you because you did not show up, you still have the right to set aside that default judgement if you (1) have good reasons for missing the court date, and (2) have a good defense (like those above) to his action. You must file a motion to set aside the default judgement with the court where the judgement was obtained.

Just because the landlord gets his judgement does not mean he can immediately throw you out. At least 10 days must pass before he can act on the judgement. There is also a legal argument that the period is 20 days, not 10.

Finally, you should realize that damage deposits are a rip-off. Landlords overstate or invent damages, forcing you to go to court to get your money back. The way to avoid this is not to pay your last month's rent (or last 2 months' if you paid a month in advance) and force him to go to court to collect for damages.

This article is a general one. If you intend to defend yourself against eviction, you should read the statutes involved. The people at Legal Aid (665-6181) or the Ann Arbor Tenants' Union (763-3102) will turn you on to where to look. If you want the help of a lawyer and are poor or a student you can also go to those organizations.

Jim Florey

REALLY THE BLUES

Persons in and around the Ann Arbor Detroit area who are hip to the blues, the music that is rooted in the well-spring of the 400 years of suffering and intense human feeling that has been the Black experience on this continent, will have a rare opportunity to sit under the real thing this Saturday

night, July 24, at Hill Auditorium at the Ann Arbor Blues Recital.

The Blues Recital will feature the Mississippi Delta Blues Band with Houston Stackhouse, Sonny Boy Blake, and Joe Willy Wilkins, bluesmen whose lives and music span some forty years of the backbreaking labor and unspeakably racist conditions of the Mississippi Delta. Sister Betty Fikes of Selma, Alabama, Mighty Joe Young and his Chicago Blues Band, and Dr. Ross of Mississippi will also be featured on the program.

All proceeds from the event will go to the International Black Appeal, a non-profit fund raising organization based in Detroit, aiming to provide a workable alternative to the racist United Fund, etc, and to support the

CRITICISING SISTER CRITICISED

To the "disappointed Sister" who wanted us to print her letter in the SUN:

In the interest of not bringing more discredit down on the whole Women's Liberation struggle, the sisters of the Rainbow People's Party have decided not to print your letter. We are struggling with the problem of sexism in our lives and can use all the constructive criticism we can get. So if you are really concerned about helping us get it together, don't be afraid to identify yourself. You are welcome to come and talk to any sisters at 1520 Hill Street at any time about this, but as long as you choose to remain anonymous we can't come to you and get this straightened out. "No investigation, no right to speak." (Mao). Please come and investigate us, and then write us again.

Rainbow Sister Love

SKONK SHOOT-OUT JUDGED

Many of us remember easily Sunday August 2, 1970 in Diana Oughton Memorial Park when briefly reminded of the circumstances. It was the end of another beautiful day at the free concert and most everyone was gone. Suddenly loud noises were heard and someone came running to the stage yelling that someone had been shot over by the food concession stand! What?! It turned out that one of the God's Children motorcycle brothers had been shot by a brother, David Hunter, because of a low-level hassle about a can of pop.

The stories differ as to what really happened, but this last week, a year later, finally saw the trial happen. Hunter was charged with assault with intent to murder. His story was that he was being chased by a few of the God's Children after he hassled the concessions about getting a free pop and the concessions dude called on the God's Children for help--fearing the wrath of the God's Children (some of the members are openly racist and David Hunter is black) he pulled his piece and shot Richard Morse. The God's Children deny they had any intent to harm David.

As of this writing we have heard that a jury acquitted David of the charge of assault with intent to murder. During the trial he requested to plead guilty to felonious assault but was not allowed to.

Upon thinking about this whole incident I can only remember brother Malcolm X pointing out how this capitalist culture has successfully colonized people to the point where we are fighting among each other rather than fighting the enemy who perpetrates all this shit. Because isn't it capitalism and its extension, imperialism, that must perpetrate racism and sexism and any forms of separation possible to exploit to the maximum all people possible for the benefit of a very few people? As long as we are quibbling with each other about the ownership of cans of pop and putting each other out of commission we can't even begin to understand who the real enemy is, let alone try to bring about revolution/change. Incidents like this happen every day, people ripping off their best friends, especially since there is so much smack in all communities now which promotes that kind of shit--let's try to redirect our energy, we have a lot of cleaning up to do. Power to the sisters and brothers who know and fight the real enemy. Rainbow power to the Rainbow People!

--Genie Plamondon R. P. P.

SHAKIN' IN THE ALLEY

The music scene at the Alley, the old Canterbury House, was rock 'n' roll last Friday and Saturday nights with killer sets from two Ann Arbor groups--The Guardian Angel and the Brat.

The crazed Brat band got us on our feet with two sets, suprising us with a few new and original tunes. "Es My Life", "I'm Gone" and "Show Girl" are their newest that you've got to watch out for, along with "Rock 'n' Roll Star" which we've all got it on to so many times in the past.

Snatching us away from the pinball machines, next came the Guardian Angel, who got the dancin' floor movin' again. An added attraction to the group are two sisters whose voices complete the sound.

This week-end, for only \$1.50, the Alley will present the UP and Carnal Kitchen.

They'll both be kickin' 'em out from 8 to 1 so be ready to rock and roll! ROCK 'N' ROLL IS A WAY OF LIFE!!

--Bill Goodson
R. P. P.

INTERVIEW WITH BARBARA HOLLIDAY

The following interview with WRIF DJ Barbara Holliday was made last week at RIF's studios, by Ken Kelly for the SUN. Check out Barbara's killer shows Tuesday-Saturday, 3-7 a. m., and Sundays from 3-7 p. m.

SUN: When did you enter the music business?
 BARBARA: When I was four.
 S: What happened?
 B: Oh, the clarinet and "Mary Had a Little Lamb".
 S: And then what?
 B: I don't know, violin lessons, piano lessons, ballet for nine years...
 S: When did you start getting into rock and roll?
 B: When I was in the sixth grade, and that was the Duke of Earl and I don't know, just going to Jr. high school in Detroit and hanging out and stuff and just listening to rock and roll.
 S: When did you start singing?
 B: In the back seat of cars getting drunk, in high school.
 S: When did you start getting gigs?
 B: I sang at the Chessmate Coffee House once when I was seventeen, and they had a Wednesday night audition and then I met this dude Jerry Lewis who was living on Tuxedo and he introduced me to all these other people and we got this band and we did stuff like we played the Latin Quarter, and the band opened the upper deck of the Roostertail and we did a Motown special with the Four Tops and Martha and the Vandellas.
 S: What was that like?
 B: That was cool, I had my picture taken with the Four Tops and shit, and in fact we opened up Harmony Park downtown and we played with the MC5 that day.
 S: When was that?
 B: That was probably in 19... let's see I'm 23 and I was 17, 1965, right.
 S: The MC5 were around in 1965?
 B: Oh yea, and Rob Tyner had his hair parted in the middle, and they did blues songs then.
 S: What did you think of the MC5 then?
 B: What did I think of them? I liked them, they played a lot of old Beatle songs.
 S: What kind of music did you realize turned you on?
 B: Well just what I've always listened to--just rock and roll stations in Detroit--CKLW, WKNR, all of the stations, Club 1270 and the Walled Lake Casino and the Contours and Billie Lee and the Rivas and everybody man, Smokey Robinson and the Miracles, just everybody that was around Detroit then, Mark and the Mysterians, the Shirelles--everybody man, all the women's groups--and I always wanted to be in a singing group like the Shirelles.
 S: You were in a group for a while out in California.
 B: Oh, the Ace of Cups, yea, I played the bass.
 S: Tell us about that.
 B: There's nothing to tell really, we played alot together and our biggest job was the Family Dog. We played with Terry Reid and Catmother and the All Night News Boys for two nights and that was the biggest job we had and we ended up splitting up very soon after that.
 S: What did you think of Detroit radio back in 1966? And Detroit radio now?
 B: Well the AM used to be good a long time ago, then it got progressively out of its mind until it reached its present stage, which is still operated by human beings but it's all cartridges you know, it's all computerized, all top 40--old mind off the wall. And WXYZ is in the middle of the road, they don't even play the top 40 that much. It's like all the AM stations have disintegrated into what makes the most money just like everything else.
 S: From your experiences in Detroit and in San Francisco how do you evaluate the FM scene?
 B: Well, FM was like a shock, you know.

Everybody was getting bored with the AM stations and when FM came out it was like--WHEEW! And then everybody that was in FM started getting into this FM mold of what a progressive rock station should be, and that's all cool you know but it got to the point where only certain records are played and alot of the really good stuff is just forgotten and discarded.
 S: How do you program the show?
 B: I just go around and pick out the records that I feel like listening to, that night, I just go through the whole record library and see what's in there and see what I want to play that night and play it.
 S: What kind of things do you play mostly?
 B: What kind of music do I play? Rock N' Roll Music! Like you know it all doesn't have to be a verbal thing--You can do alot of things.

and was consistent in my efforts to obtain the position of playing records for four hours every night, and so they gave me the job.
 S: Are there a lot of rules?
 B: I can do whatever I want as long as I don't say fuck, shit, or play anything that says fuck, shit or has marijuana or heroin in it.
 S: Then you can't play the Velvet Underground's "Heroin"?
 B: No, it's on the banned list--this is a company, man, this is a part of the American Broadcasting Company!
 S: Well, "Heroin" is one of the best songs explaining to the people exactly what "Heroin" is, and how it's a subtle way of destroying yourself.
 B: It's a song that makes people think about what it is really like shooting up, especially if they've never shot up before.
 S: Well, the FCC suggests that song

B: Right now this station, if everybody just said ok, we're going to do it, no matter what, we'll fucking take over the station, and said fuck--they would first of all off the whole staff, second of all the air waves would be totally blocked out within a matter of hours, the governor would have it totally blocked out, shattered so that nobody could listen to it, it would just be static. If we took over the tv network, they would have it erased. I mean this is occupied territory, man.
 S: But don't you think you should fight back? People are fighting back on levels like playing "Heroin" on the air.
 B: Sure.
 S: Or playing Have a Marijuana by David Peel.
 B: Sure. But those fuckers would just off me, you know?
 S: They would fire you?
 B: Oh, immediately man, Paul Greiner played a John Lennon song with fuck in it, "Working Man's Hero"--and immediately the next day he got a notice; and like I got a notice of my editorial comment about a news broadcast, things that I thought I made very objective--- and I got a note about it. And the managers of American Broadcasting System, they're being progressive with the rock and roll stations because that's what's "in" you know--that's what may possibly be the next money maker as far as radio is concerned because the 40's go in the middle of the road.
 S: A lot of radicals make the charge that by cooperating with WRIF, which is owned by ABC, which also has a war contract blah, blah, blah, that they're coopting you. Do you feel that maybe it's the reverse, that you're coopting them?
 B: Listen, when you can play music for the people, you're playing music for the people, and it is better than having some bullshit on the air that is just tapes or whatever man, and that's the only way I feel about it. I don't know man, sometimes there's a lot of criticism from people who are doing things in the community, I mean really bad criticism like people demonstrating on stage and tearing apart equipment--tearing apart somebodys equipment is like, you know, cutting off their arms and their legs.
 S: You're talking about the Commander Cody gig?
 B: Well, that's what popped into my head. That's because let's say the honks go to topless bars, and go to Washington hotels and try to get at hippies walking down the street--you know, those are the motherfuckers who are the REAL offenders. To me, the men that I know, the men that I associate with, are struggling, you know, because they're trying to get away from being the coming-home-ignore-your-wife-just-shut-up-bitch-cook-the-food, and that's the way it is. That's macho. And the men that I know that are trying to struggle with it in any way at all certainly shouldn't be treated in the same way as a business man from Dearborn, who really did just want a little hippie nookie man. There are alot of people in our culture who use the same terminology for both, but slowly but surely are beginning to see that it's just empty bullshit. And it's oppressing people, especially people that they're closest too. It just drives them to the point where they just get pissed man, it just doesn't do anything.
 S: Our culture has definitely run into a lot of problems--there's a preponderance of bad drugs, death trips, and low-energy music being forced on people by the biggest low-energy trip of all: Amerika. What are we to do?
 B: Well look what this culture has evolved out of. I mean in 1854 the first Indian war started, and from 1854 to 1971 the entire Indian nation has been just about wiped out. And that's a pretty heavy burden, man. And there was a lot of like gory blood, as much gore and shit going on then as there is in



BARBARA HOLLIDAY: "America's turned into MAD magazine..."
 photo: Leni Sinclair

S: You're the only woman working at this radio station. Why do you think there's so few women working in the media? Generally, both in the honk media and in the media that's supposedly liberated?
 B: Well, in the honk media, there's a woman who works with Jack in the AM and she sits there and makes phone calls and changes her wig every day and stuff and that's her role--to sit there and give Jack confidence and be the short-order-coffee-maker and whatever is involved in doing that. You know, how did Kathy Nolan become the Farmer's Daughter in the Real McCoys? It's just a question of money and how much time you grew up with when you were a kid to learn things.
 S: How did you get the job? Like what kind of things did you run into when you came out here to get the job?
 B: Well, see, ABC is a little different here, only because they were intent on hiring, and this is what was told to me, a woman who was black, mexican, or white. Those were the three choices, they weren't even going to consider hiring another white male DJ, so it just happened. Hog Tate told me about it and I got here and kept bugging them

shouldn't be played, and some stations don't go along with it. I know that WABX doesn't go along with it and a station like WRIF does. For whatever reason, whatever pressure they feel.
 B: But ABX...you don't hear ABX play fuck over the radio, I don't think I've ever heard fuck and I don't hear disc jockies making crazy editorials either, you know and the reason for that is they want to keep their FCC license, because the FCC will fine the shit out of them--they'll fine you so bad and they'll take your station away from you.
 S: That's a ruse!
 B: I know it's a ruse!
 S: But the FCC's never done that, they've never taken a license away.
 B: No one's had the guts.
 S: Well there has been fuck said on the radio, one radio station was fined \$500.00 in Philadelphia--but they've never taken a license away, you're right.
 B: Right, well if they constantly say fuck and if it was a radical station that was giving editorial comment on everything, then they would eventually, the FCC would control it to the point of taking the license away from the station.
 S: Do you think the station would submit to this point and go along with it?

(continued on page 8)

ROCK and ROLL DOPE

BY FRANK BACH

In the last issue of the SUN we ran Joe Tiboni's amazing account of what went down at the so-called "Return of the Rock and Roll Revival" rip-off held at the State Fairgrounds in Detroit three weeks ago. Those who were there know that everything that Joe said about the two-day bummer were absolutely true--there were lots of bogus drugs such as reds and PCP posing as THC and mescaline as well as tons of skonker food, too, with not nearly enough righteous weed or pure psychedelics, no healthy organic food at all, and almost no drinking water, even. Our brothers and sisters were there--no doubt about that--and there were a few beautiful musical shots from the Savage Grace and Brownsville Station; but other than that the whole thing was a hot, dusty, uncomfortable, stone drag. And for one 20 year old brother named Don Zarro it was more than that--it was stone DEATH, brought on by an overdose of the killer jones.

As bad as conditions were at the two-day dirge, things have gotten even freakier for the whole Michigan rock and roll scene since it happened. As lurid details from what went down at the Fairgrounds made the news, top honks from all over the State such as Lieutenant Warner Stringfellow of the infamous Detroit Narcotics Squad and Governor Billy Milliken have jumped into the scene to point fingers of guilt, proclaim innocence, and just wof and oink nonsensically in general. I mean, these fools do a lot of crazy talking all the time anyway, but the fuss they've kicked up around the last "Revival" is particularly interesting--because it could

all turn out to be very dangerous to all of us if we let it rage on unchecked.

The first round of backswipes and eye-gouges in the new battle against rock and roll music in Michigan was set off by old Guv Milliken himself. Last year, you'll remember, Willy and the influx of jones into the community helped make it just as sensational in terms of ugly drug stories. No sooner had the bummer reports come in than did the shit begin to ooze out of Lansing that William Milliken was jumpin' up and down, huffin' and tootin' for the abolition of all pop festivals for good.

On hand to help shock the straights into submission was Detroit Detective Warner Stringfellow, the man who planned the bust that sent brother John Sinclair up to prison for ten years for giving away two joints to Vaughn Kapegian, a disguised Stringfellow flunky, back in 1966. Quite a few of Stringfellow's undercover snakes were apparently running unchecked throughout the crowd, because the Detroit porker told news reporters that there were "flagrant drug violations, right out in the open"--and he had eight people charged with sales and for with possession to "prove" it.

Stringfellow continued to run his mouth and as he did he managed to let slip that some of his boys had "made a purchase" of some jones inside the Fairgrounds. But no one bothered to ask, if there was so much heroin around that people were dying from it and even a Detroit police creep could buy some, why wasn't anybody arrested for the shit? Why were people being busted for sales and possession of LSD,

marijuana, and hashish while jones flourished?

But, to the honky press, these weren't the most important questions of the day. What made the headlines, and what caused Milliken no end of embarrassment, was that the "Revival" was held on property owned by the State of Michigan and managed, therefore, by Billy Milliken himself! An investigation into how this all happened revealed an even more devious and ugly set of affairs than anyone had before imagined.

It seems that the permit to use the Fairgrounds had been obtained through made history by taking over local TV stations to piss and moan in everybody's face about how hundreds of thousands of young people had--in his words--"made a mockery of the law" with "blatant nudity and flagrant abuse of drugs" at the big three day Goose Lake Pop Festival. The Governor was just plain SCARED when he heard about all those beautiful rainbow people getting high and getting down with the music and he knew he had to cook up a bunch of shit quick to put a stop to these enormous people's gatherings. Milliken made a list of proposals to be put in effect at all future pop festivals, the most obscene of which were 1) that the number of people allowed to attend rock and roll events be limited to 5000, which is about one-twentieth of the number of people that watch football or baseball every weekend, and 2) that State and local police be allowed to roam the festival grounds and make arrests at will, so as to put an end to this "blatant and flagrant blah, blah, blah." Milliken couldn't come right

out and say that he wanted to put an end to pop festivals forever, so his idea was to make so many wierd laws that it would be virtually impossible for them to happen anyway.

Milliken's proposals were threats, plain and simple, to every person in Michigan who dares to love rock and roll--they were never made into State law but the idea was that if anything as powerful as Goose Lake happened again then old Guv could jump up and say, "This would never have come off if my proposals would have been made law!" And then, bang, the legislature would just go right along and all but outlaw people's festivals altogether.

His next big chance came after the "Revival," of course. Although there were not nearly as many people at the State Fairgrounds as were at Goose Lake last year, the marijuana famine the sponsorship of the eminently "respectable" (tut-tut) Detroit Association of Performing Artists, which UPI reported is a "corporation established to encourage youths to study serious concert music." DAPA originally contracted the Fairgrounds last year to put on some rock and roll shows of their own--the idea was to send kids to school to learn to play Brahms and Beethoven and other music sanctioned by the establishment, using money drained out of the pockets of rainbow brothers and sisters who can't stand to listen to any of that classical nonsense but just want to hear some righteous rock and roll. It turned out that DAPA didn't know quite how to stage a successful rip-off and they ended up losing money on their little "shows."

This year they got time-tested-and-proved bloodsuckers Bob Bagaris and Gabe Glance to do the job for them. As everybody know, or should know by now, Bagaris and Glance are the jive-time low-lifers that squeeze five-bucks-and-up from thousands of brothers and sisters for the pop star rock and roll scene that holds out at the Eastowne Ballroom every weekend and occasionally at the big-time Cobo Hall. The deal that the Eastowne chomps and DAPA worked out was that Bagaris/Glance would take care of most of the "Revivals"; DAPA would let them use their permit for a straight 10%.

This unholy pact was made before the first "Return of the Rock and Roll Revival" on May 30 and, since Bagaris/Glance ended up with about \$80,000 on that one, they were anxious to do it again. DAPA had made \$9,000 for doing almost nothing so they were more than happy to go along. The State Fairgrounds tried to back out by cancelling DAPA's contract but DAPA took them to court--and that's what took them so long to get the second "Revival" together--and they won.

The most macabre twist to the story of the "Revivals" came two weeks ago when DAPA was accused by the State Fairgrounds of pulling a fast one to make some quick money. The Fairgrounds officials claimed that they had been tricked by DAPA, who they thought was supposed to be promoting classical musick, not rock and roll shows. The DAPA slicksters were quick to come back with, "We didn't want a notorious production. We are not entrepreneurs of rock concerts. We used these rock concerts to fund serious music."

They didn't want a "notorious pro-



FRANK BACH



photos: David Fenton

duction"! What did those creeps expect? "Gee whizz, Andre," (you can just imagine these DAPA fools saying to each other) "how are we going to get some money together to send these dumb, er, nice little kids to the conservatory to keep alive the tradition of our dead old, er I mean, serious music?" Lets ask Bobby Bagaris and fat old Gabe Glance to help us leech some money off the teenagers with some rock concerts Leonard. After all, they've got experience in this stuff." "Wow, that sounds like a great idea...."

What finally happened, of course, is that the phony "Revivals"--which stole their name from the original Detroit Rock and Roll Revival successfully produced by John Sinclair and Trans-Love Energies in 1969 for the purpose of giving the people some righteous rock and roll at a fair priced-up giving the State Fairgrounds officials the excuse they needed to ban rock and roll from the fairgrounds for-

ever. "Their just aren't going to be anymore rock concerts even if I have to stand at the gate with the only key to the lock," oinked E. J. Kierns, Fairgrounds general manager.

The next week Plymouth city and township officials got into the act at a small rock festival put on as part of summer series by the local governments. Although the Plymouth honks told the newspapers that they "didn't have any problems with drugs" at previous concerts, they were all over the stage that weekend warning that they had gotten "a call from Governor Milliken" and if there was any drug use they would close down the concert series for good. Uniformed police and plainclothes narcotics agents slithered through the crowd in what turned out to be an unsuccessful attempt to make any busts.

Although the "Revivals" at the State Fairgrounds are over, the story doesn't end here. It's already more than obvious that the government and police

will use the scary tales gleaned from the bogus "Revivals" as an excuse to harrass just about any rock and roll even in the State that they can get away with harrassing. Even before the last "Revival" Jackson County officials tried to close Wampler's Lake Pavilion because they supposedly feared "another Goose Lake" if the dances at Wampler's continued through the summer. The idea of brothers and sisters getting together in the music is clearly considered a dangerous event in the twisted minds of most government officials, and the last "Revivals" have only given them more ammunition in their fight to stop the people's music from spreading.

At least it's out in the open why the politicians are down on rock and roll, anyway. They come on really self-righteous, of course, when they talk about "rock music and drugs" and act as if they really wanted to "do something" about the drug problem. But their boy Stringfellow let it be known that

"they really don't care about the worst drug of them all--jones. After all, jones brings you down, makes you easy to control. What they're really afraid of is people getting HIGH, righteously smashed on some good dope like LSD, marijuana, hashish--all the stuff that the Detroit Police were busting people for at the "Revival"!"

But compared to the promoters of these rip-off events, the politicians are CLOWNS, they're nowhere near as sneaky or as treacherous as people like Bob Bagaris and Gabe Glance. It's the Eastowne creeps who get at our people and our culture from the inside--they take off all our money and our energy at the poorly-run "festivals" where our high energy music is all but destroyed by the hideously low energy death scene that it's put into. Think of the millions of dollars that the Eastowne (and the State and City governments) have made off of US and the music that WE have created with our new way of life. Is Bob Bagaris thinking of us now as he vacations in sunny Greece?

The only solution to this "pop festival" dilemma is, of course, the organized self-determination of the people. It's US who have got to get together and put together rock and roll concerts the way they should be put on, just as we do here every week through the people's Tribal Council. We've proven here in Ann Arbor that it CAN be done by the people--and that is the only way that it will work, finally, because no one else is going to look out for our interests and our needs besides ourselves. We cannot allow creeps like Milliken to "outlaw pop festivals." We have got to TAKE OVER all these festivals, eventually, so that our music can survive, so that we can educate our brothers and sisters to the uselessness of bogus dope and our righteous sacraments can survive, so that we can keep our money in our own communities so that WE can survive and grow into the Rainbow Nation that we must be!

RAINBOW POWER TO THE PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE!

A PLACE FOR THE PEOPLE

(A couple of weeks ago UP went down to Ohio to gig at THE PARK in North Baltimore, near Bowling Green. We were flipped out with what we saw --a permanent pop festival site run from top to bottom by righteous freeks. Prime-movers behind The Park are John Pfeiffer, formerly with the Kraak rock and roll band, and ex-White Panther Doug Ruble. Before opening The Park John and Doug checked out the Ann Arbor Tribal Council's Park Program pretty heavily and have used a lot of the same ideas, including the concept of Rangers as a people's peace force. What follows is an excerpt from The Park Press, which is The Park's free weekly tabloid newspaper. We CAN make our own pop festivals!)

* * * * *

In a society of honky, money-loving people there is a growing sub-culture, a group of people who don't think the dollar is worth more than their brothers and sisters. Our culture has been subjected to overwhelming oppression from both outside and within, and yet has continued to grow.

The Park is a starting point, a place to hear your music without getting ripped off every time you turn around. Music is a very important part of our culture; we cannot allow individuals to exploit it for their personal gain.

The Park will be open every Saturday throughout the summer. We plan 8 hours of live music, starting early afternoon and continuing into the night. The Park is trying to give the best pos-

sible shows for the lowest possible prices. In return The Park asks only a few minor things: (1) no sales of drugs, (2) no alcoholic beverages, (3) please do not walk on property not belonging to The Park, and (4) please cooperate with the Park Rangers, they are your brothers and sisters and are not here to harass you, but to insure a place for our people.

Brothers and sisters, The Park is only a small corner lot, but from here, with the help of the people, it can be a place to begin to halt the oppression of our brothers and sisters. UNTIL ALL PEOPLE ARE FREE... NO ONE IS FREE!!!! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Doug Ruble

WHERE IT'S AT

BOONE'S FARM--
26, 27, 28--Driftwood Lounge
Aug. 2, 3, 4--Driftwood Lounge

CECIL--
23, 24-- Holton Lake

COLLECTION--
23, 24, 25-- Cupid's Den
27, 28, 29, 30, 31, & Aug. 1--
Coral Gables
Aug. 3, 4, 5--Coral Gables

DEMERY JONES--
24--Melody Theater Ballroom

FRLJD PINK--
24-- Illinois
26-- Grosse Point War Mem.

GUARDIAN ANGEL--
24-- Melody Theater Ballroom

JULIA--
24-- Cadillac
27-- Battle Creek
28-- Grand Rapids
30-- Holland, Mich.

MAX--
25-- Roostertail

ORMANDY--
24--Cadillac
31-- Traverse City
Aug. 1-- Minger, Mich.

PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER--
23, 24-- Grand Rapids
30, 31-- Holton Lake
Aug. 1-- Jackson Sharp Park

RUMOR--
23-- Saginaw, FDM
24-- Melody Theater Ballroom
25-- Rouge Park
27, 28-- Red Door Lounge
29-- Allen Park, K of C
30, 31, Aug. 1-- Cupid's Den
Aug. 3--Madison Heights
Aug. 5-- Grande

SILVER HAWK--
24-- Windsor, Ont.
25-- Jackson Sharp Park
26-- Grosse Point War Mem.

SUNDAY FUNNIES--
23, 24--Red Door Lounge
29-- Witchitaw, Kansas

TEA--
24-- Taylor
28, 29, 30, 31-- Toledo
Aug. 4-- Oakland Com. College

UNIVERSE--
23-- Holland, Mich.
24-- Flint
30-- Saginaw, FDM
31-- Owasso

UP
23, 24 -- Alley
25 -- Jackson, free park
concert
29 -- FREE JOHN NOW!
benefit at Grande
31 -- The Park, North Balt-
imore, Ohio

WHIZ KIDS--
24--Ludington, Mich.
Aug. 5-- Fowlerville

the
ALLEY
at 330 MAYNARD
(FORMERLY CANTERBURY HOUSE)
PRESENTS

FRI-SAT JULY 23-24
8-1am
admission \$1.50



UP
CARNAL
KITCHEN

★
JULY 30
\$1.75 adm.

ORMANDY
&
UNIVERSE

TUNE IN

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--2-7am
(weekend)
Jerry Goodwin--7-noon
Ann Christ--noon-4 pm
Larry Monroe--4-8 pm
Dave Dixon--8-1 am
Jim Dulzo--1-7 am
Larry Monroe--7-1 pm
Dennis Frawley--1-7 pm
Mark Parenteau--7-2

Robert Young--12-6 pm
Larry Rock--6-Midnight

(Sunday)
Doug Williams--Mid-6 am
Sid Clemons--6-noon

WPAG--107.1 FM
Folk & Blues--8-Midnight
Rock, Folk, News--Tues.
& Thurs.-Sun. 9:30 pm
Live City Council Meeting
Mon. nite

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
(weekend)

WDET--101.9 FM
Bud Spangler--Mon. 9-
11:30 pm, Thurs. 10-11:30
pm, Sat. 9-Midnight (jazz)
Stew House--Wed. 10-
11:30 pm
Kenny Cox--Sat. 5-8 pm

WNRZ--102.9 FM
(Monday-Saturday)
Tiny Hughes--6-12 noon
Art Penhallow--11:45-4 pm
Jerry Lubin--4-9 pm
Dan Carlisle--9-2 am
Paul Greiner--noon-6 pm

BARBARA HOLLIDAY

(continued from page 5)

Vietnam now. The United States has been in wars and kicking ass for a long time. But it's like the dead spirits of all

of those people that the United States has messed over coming back into the children. But the children are still fucked up, having to pay all of these dues for all of these crazy people that are perpetuating this shit.

We have to stop the war in Vietnam, make more good music, which we'll do by changing a system where people are making money off of people dying in the streets and stuff. Because it's like Mad magazine, America's turned into Mad magazine. ... We've just got to start

educating people. You know we may get offed, but at least we'll have done it for that much time and that many people will have been exposed to the ruse. I mean people flip out! This is a company, the American Broadcasting Company, WXYZ TV Channel 7's studios are here in the same building with RIF, and I have a ring in my nose man, and I almost got offed the first day I walked in the building just for that reason. I mean people were just culture shocked out of their gores!



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I want to talk about Fun for a minute. It's been a year since he was captured last July 23rd, and it's been almost a year more than that since he's been able to be where he belongs, in the streets and parks of Ann Arbor, and it occurs to me that a lot of you probably don't know that brother and what he means to those of us who do know him as our powerful comrade and brother. I know a lot of you don't know me either, for the same reason, but there isn't anything I can do about that until you all can get us out of these places where they keep us locked up away from you. It's Bastille Day this morning, the anniversary of the day the French people stormed the gates of the Bastille and freed all the political prisoners of the French Revolution, back around 1792, and I woke up thinking about Fun in the Kent County Jail so I thought I'd try to tell you a little bit about him. You can't get us out by storming the gates --it ain't time for that now--but it can be done by using the power of the people to put enough pressure on the judges and politicians who keep us in these cages so that they have to let us go. That can be done and it looks like we might get back home for a while before very goddamn much longer, and if we're going to be together you should know more about us so we won't feel like strangers when we get there, right?

One of the most beautiful things about a true people's movement is the way brothers and sisters are continually thrust forward by the conditions under which they are forced to live, to be-



photo: Leni Sinclair

BRING PUN HOME!

A TESTIMONIAL BY JOHN SINCLAIR

come dedicated servants of the people and full-time workers among the people. This process takes place over and over again during a revolutionary period, catching people up in it who would never have dreamed of becoming revolutionaries and pushing them further and further into the vortex of the social upheavals which are taking place all around them. This happens even against their will sometimes--things just seem to happen which propel them to do things that have never been done before, and after a while they quit fighting the inevitable and start working consciously to do the things that history demands of them.

It's really far out the way this happens. We're all so weird anyway, the way we exploded into being here in the middle of this plastic neon super-chrome desert just when it looked like the greedheads had everything covered forever, and so many incredible things have gone down in the past few years since we leaped onto the scene that it's hard to make sense out of it sometimes. I mean, we're a whole new people in a whole new world which has never existed before in history, we don't have any idea where we came from, we don't know where the fuck we're going, we just try to keep on truckin' until things slow down enough so we can sit down and figure everything out, and even then it takes a while to understand what's happening, you know?

And things being what they are in this country, a lot of us are locked up in some jail somewhere on some ridiculous marijuana charge before everything starts to make a little sense. We were just out there in the streets gettin' down with our brothers and sisters, smokin' some killer weed, takin' off some jams and havin' a good old time, right? We weren't doin' nothin' wrong, but here we are in this jail cell starin' at the walls and wonderin' what it's all about--the police say you gave somebody a roach a few months back and now they want to send you to the penitentiary for 20 years to life.

20 to life?? What??? And you can't get out because they put a ransom on your head of \$20,000 and your

people are stugglin' just to make the rent and the amplifier payments on their rock and roll equipment and the truck payments and everything else it takes to keep things together, you know? So you sit there and sit there and sit there waitin' for something to happen, putting things together in your head which had never seemed to fit like that before, and maybe your beautiful partner comes up to see you on visiting day and lays a few books and papers on you, stuff you looked at once or twice on the streets but you never had time to really get into them, and she says, yeah, a lot of weird shit is goin' down out there man, we're tryin' to get you a lawyer and get you out of here, but it all just gets stranger all the time and you might dig to read this thing here, it blew our minds, well brother gotta go because the police won't let me stay any longer, hold fast and remember how much I love you--and then she's gone.

So if you're this particular brother in this particular jail in Traverse City Michigan in the summer of 1968 you go back to your cell and jack off a couple times remembering what it was like to be with your sweet sister, you get up and walk back and forth in that cell until you can't stand it any more, you feel like beating your head against the wall because it's all so hopeless but that doesn't make any sense either so you stretch out on your nasty little mattress and check out the stuff your partner brought you. Hmmm. Revolution in the Revolution, by Regis Debray. Soul on Ice by Eldridge Cleaver--yeah, I been meanin' to check that out. Huey P. Newton Speaks to The Movement--hey, that brother's in jail too, I wonder what he's talkin' about? The Movement, huh? I don't know what that's all about, but this dude Huey P. Newton sure makes a lotta sense--yeah! And this stuff Eldridge Cleaver's talkin' about--wow, that's what we were doin'--far out! He was in jail for a long time too, and he's hip to rock and roll and weed and all of that stuff, and now he's in the Black Panthers with this Huey P. Newton dude, and they say we all gotta defend our-

selves against the police. Shit, I sure can dig that. They say we gotta organize ourselves and move in an organized manner so we can keep these beasts out of our communities and start to determine our own destinies, and that we won't be able to do what we want until we deal with the politicians and businessmen and police who keep their feet on our necks. Yeah! Really! I can dig it!

It isn't really as simple as all that, but on the other hand it wasn't much different from that either, the way Fun Flamondon went through a lot of changes sitting in jail in Traverse City waiting for us to get his bond reduced after he was kidnapped on a phony dope beef in June of 1968. He was locked up more than 80 days that time, and he came out in September a whole different person, ready to get down and start organizing freeks so we could put an end to the kind of shit that was just beginning to come down on our community for real at that time.

When the bust had come down all of us had just been a bunch of rock and roll freeks living and working together and trying to turn our brothers and sisters on to the magic truth of rock and roll, dope, and fucking in the streets--we had been hassled by the police before, but we kept trying to ignore them so we could do our thing in peace and we didn't understand how determined they were to keep us from doing it. It took the kind of shit Fun went through in that jail, coupled with the shit the rest of us were taking with the MC-5 everywhere we went to make our music that summer, to make us understand that there was a lot more to it than we thought there was, you know? And while we were struggling for our survival in the streets and parks and teen clubs of Michigan, Pun was putting it all together in his little Traverse City jail cell.

I want to go back a little further, because I get so many flashes when I think about my comrade like this and it all makes a lot more sense to me now--I've been in jail for a while now too, and I've been putting a lot of things together that never

seemed to fit before. I remember when Pun first showed on the set--we were living in Detroit then, Trans-Love had just got together, and a bunch of us were planning to pull off the killer Belle Isle Love-In, the first mass gathering of freeks outdoors in the midwest. Pun drifted into town from Flint, where he had been making sandals and shit, and hooked up with one of the head shops down on Plum Street as a sandal-maker. He needed a place to crash, and somebody down on Plum Street sent him to our place. He had just cut all the hair off the top of his head in a drunken frenzy one night in Flint, and he looked plenty strange the first time I saw him--bald on top with a fringe of long hair curling down over his ears and the back of his neck. He was a beautiful dude, though, and we let him crash with us until he could sell enough sandals to get a place of his own, right?

He never left. Pun got so excited over what we were doing that he quit making sandals altogether and started working full-time with Trans-Love on our hippie community-service program --putting out the Sun, selling papers, running the free store and crash center we had, working on the Love-In, helping the freeks in Ann Arbor put on their free concerts in West Park, and--his favorite project of all time--getting the old building we had copped to make into a people's ballroom together. He dropped acid for the first time the day of the Love-In and got so spaced he couldn't even carry out his duties with the Psychedelic Rangers.

I remember one time that summer --1967--all of us came up to Ann Arbor for a killer free concert in West Park with the 7th Seal, a dynamite band that isn't around anymore (the lead guitar player, Bill Kerchen, plays with Commander Cody now, and I hear Steve Elliot's still around). We had brought Roscoe Mitchell and his outer space band in from Chicago to play in Detroit and we took them up to AA for the concert. Pun and Leni and I dropped this powerful blotter acid that some

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THE LESSON OF JULY 23

A year ago today Pun Plamondon, Skip Taube, and Jack Forrest were captured by the mother-country police forces outside of St. Ignace, Michigan, on their way to an Upper Peninsula hideout where Pun had planned to secrete himself from the FBI. At that time brother Pun, Minister of Defense of the White Panther Party, had been underground for over nine months as a fugitive from U. S. just-us after being indicted by a Detroit grand jury on October 8, 1969 and charged with bombing the CIA's Ann Arbor recruiting office the previous year. He was also charged with "conspiring" with Chairman John Sinclair and brother Jack Forrest to bomb the CIA office. Pun has been held in various county jails--including nine months on the maximum security ward of the Wayne county Jail--under \$100,000 bond (recently reduced to \$50,000 after the U. S. government postponed the CIA Conspiracy Trial indefinitely), and Skip and Jack have been sentenced to 5-year sentences in the federal penitentiary system for "aiding and abetting a federal fugitive." Skip is in the federal prison at Sandstone, Minnesota; Jack is in another prison in El Reno, Oklahoma.

The July 23rd debacle was a major turning point in the history of our party--it marked the end of one stage of our development and the beginning of our present era, which was given further definition by the dissolution of the White Panther Party and the founding of the Rainbow People's Party on May 1, 1971. Since this event had such a profound effect on us, we want to try to explain the changes it put us through and what we understand as the significance of those changes in terms of the future of our struggle for the liberation of the rainbow colony and the triumph of the life culture over the death culture. In order to do this we have to go back to the beginning of our history as an organization to put the events of the past year in their proper context.

WORKSHOP

We were first organized as the Artists' Workshop on November 1, 1964 when John Sinclair, Magdalene

Arndt (Leni Sinclair), and 14 other poets, musicians, photographers, filmmakers, painters, actors, composers and heads came together to deal with their problems collectively. The Workshop was established as a community center for the small hip community in Detroit, and for two years we produced our own free concerts and poetry readings, exhibitions, film screenings, books and magazines; we organized a free school (later the Free University of Detroit) and a cooperative housing project through which we controlled six houses and two storefronts for the people who worked in the Artists' Workshop community. Our basic principle was self-reliance and self-determination for hip people, and the Workshop community was no more than our theory of self-reliance put into active practice.

During this first stage of our development we wrongly believed that we could "drop out" of American society and "do our own thing" without bothering anyone else. We felt that the death culture was already dying and would soon collapse under the weight of its own contradictions, and we saw ourselves as building the new order which would replace the death culture within the very shell of the dying system. But even from the beginning we were faced with a contradiction of our own: even though we didn't want to have anything to do with the established order, it wouldn't leave us alone. Police agents were sent to infiltrate and cripple our tiny movement for self-determination by ripping off its prime mover--John Sinclair--and terrorizing the rest of our people. These agents took advantage of our openness and idealism by begging to be turned on to our sacraments, marijuana in particular, and then arresting us for violations of the state narcotics laws.

Our failure during that period to create true collective organizational forms for ourselves resulted in the disintegration of the Artists' Workshop when John Sinclair was imprisoned in the Detroit House of Correction on February 24, 1966; Leni Sinclair was left with the whole burden of maintaining the



THE MOTOR CITY IS BURNING... JULY 23, 1967

Workshop's shaky economic foundation, most of the people who had been involved in the project left Detroit in pursuit of their own individual interests, and the blossoming operation shrunk back to the Artists' Workshop Press and the two storefronts in which it was housed.

When John got out of jail in August of 1966 he and Leni started all over again, drawing new people into the hip self-determination movement and expanding its scope to try to deal with the needs of the hordes of teen-age "hippies" who were exploding onto the scene in greater numbers every week. The hip community was still miniscule--the first year's dances at the Grande Ballroom, which replaced the Artists' Workshop as the focal point of the community, averaged maybe 300 people a night--but it was constantly growing as more young brothers and sisters dug how beautiful it was and started deserting the suburban wastelands they had been trapped in. By this time the nucleus of an alternative social order which had been previously formalized only by the Artists' Workshop had grown to include the Grande Ballroom, the

Fifth Estate newspaper, Mixed Media, the complex of stores and services on Plum Street, a growing number of high-energy rock and roll bands and light shows, and a proliferation of communes of spaced-out freaks. None of this had existed back in 1964, and the established power structure was flipping out--something had to be done to stop this epidemic of long-haired dope-smoking rock and roll maniacs before the hippies could organize themselves and realize their collective power.

GREAT DOPE RAID

On January 24, 1967 the police, under the direction of Mayor Jerome Cavanaugh and Police Commissioner Ray Girardin (who both made personal appearances at the scene of the crime), mounted a desperate full-scale attack on the hip community in Detroit with a massive "dope raid" aimed specifically at the Artists' Workshop and the people who were working to build it back up. This time both John and Leni Sinclair were arrested, along with 54 other brothers and sisters in the Warren-Forest neighborhood--including a rock and roll band, a number of poets and musicians, the Magic Veil Light Show, most of the staff of LEMAR (Legalize Marijuana) and Guerilla newspaper, and several hip craftspeople who had shops on Plum Street. It wasn't just a bunch of freaks rounded up at random--the "Great Dope Raid" was aimed precisely at the people who worked at the center of the hip community, and it was staged precisely as an act of terrorism rather than as an attempt at "curbing the drug traffic" in the city. Of the 56 people who were arrested that night at the Workshop, the Castle (a great old housing center which had been the center of the Workshop's cooperative housing project and which was at the time a headquarters for four separate communes of freaks), and two or three other communes in the neighborhood, 43 were released in the morning without charges and the rest of the victims--with the exception of John Sinclair--were eventually released on probation. Leni Sinclair fought her case and beat it in court, Ralph Greenwood jumped bond, went underground, and eventually committed suicide, and Ron Frankenburger of the Magic Veil Light Show fled to California, while John Sinclair took this opportunity to challenge the constitutionality of the Michigan marijuana statutes and ended up in the



JOHN AND FRED UNDER ARREST IN OAKLAND CO. JULY 23, 1968

penitentiary two and a half years later.

The January 24th raid was another major turning point for the Workshop and the whole community--a lot of people were completely terrified and went back to their safer former life in the suburbs, but the people who held fast, after a shaky period of total paranoia, began to understand that the only solution was to organize ourselves so we could deal with shit like this while continuing to build up our alternative social order. The growing repression only strengthened our will to resist and to fight back more effectively, and it forced us to begin to re-examine the premises upon which our movement had been based. We saw that it would be impossible to simply "drop out" without protecting our rear at the same time, and we started the first organized Legal Self-Defense group, under the auspices of LEMAR, after the January 24th raid.

TRANS-LOVE ENERGIES

The major result of the raid, however, was the formation of Trans-Love Energies, which was an extension of the Artists' Workshop and the interim group called the 1967 Steering Committee, formed at the beginning of January by John Sinclair and Gary Grimshaw, Emil Bacilla, Rob Tyner of the MC-5, Allen Van Newkirk of GUERRILLA newspaper, and Jim Semark of the Workshop. Trans-Love began as an umbrella coalition of all the active elements in the hip community--the Workshop, LEMAR, GUERRILLA, the Fifth Estate, Mixed Media, the Magic Veil Light Show, people from the Plum Street stores, the MC-5, Billy C. and the Sunshine, and individual poster artists, musicians, poets, filmmakers, photographers, printers, craftspeople and artisans from the community. There was no organizational structure whatsoever--the Workshop people provided headquarters and staff for the collective, meetings were held from time to time to plan specific community activities, and a Trans-Love newspaper (the Warren-Forest SUN, forerunner of this newspaper) was started by Sinclair and Grimshaw to promote the work of the organization and pull the community closer together, but once more the same mistake was made as had been committed by the Artists' Workshop's organizers: no permanent structural form was created to make sure that the organization could grow into a real alternative social institu-

tion capable of serving the long-range as well as the immediate needs of our people. A small minority of the "members" of Trans-Love Energies made all the decisions and tried to execute them without drawing everyone else into the process and making servants of the people out of all the brothers and sisters who wanted to work in the interest of the community.

Still, Trans-Love was a great step forward, and the staff collective carried out a lot of important programs under the Trans-Love banner during the spring and summer of 1967. We put out the Sun, tried to put together a cooperative booking agency for the bands that related to what was happening, started a phone message center, put out a daily mimeographed news bulletin for a while, turned the Workshop into a 24-hour-a-day community center and crashpad, started a free store, tried

to organize a free ride service for people who had to get around town, provided rehearsal space for bands who didn't have a place to work out, sponsored benefits to raise money for the Ball Fund, directed people who got busted to attorneys and bondsmen and sometimes posted bond for them, started the Psychedelic Rangers as a "peace force" for free outdoor gatherings like the Belle Isle Love-In of April 30th which we sponsored and organized, and even tried to open a people's ballroom under the direct control of the community as an alternative to the Grande, which had begun to deteriorate into a big-name pop business showplace instead of a spaced-out community center. And during the Detroit Uprising which started July 23rd, 1967, we distributed free food and clothes to poor black and white people who didn't have anything to eat after all the neighborhood stores had been looted and burned down.

MC-5

During this period Pun Plamondon, Gene Johnson (Plamondon), and Dave Sinclair joined the Trans-Love community workers. This was the famous "Summer of Love," and all of us were filled with great LSD-driven visions of the imminent spiritual rebirth of America and the collapse of the dying order. When the Detroit Uprising jumped off we thought the beginning of the end had arrived, and we were busy planning for the "post-revolutionary construction" which would start with the victory of the insurrection. But that fantasy ended with the brutal suppression of the slave revolt in the streets and the gun-butt of the National Guard and U. S. Army troops who beat our door down and threatened to shoot all of us on the spot. The Summer of Love came to a premature end in Detroit on the 1st of August. The dynamite acid which had been blowing the minds of thousands of hippies started to turn into speed, our dreams of instant utopia were smashed to smithereens, and the focal

(continued on page 12)



TRANS-LOVE ENERGIES FEBRUARY 1967

photos: Leni Sinclair



JACK & SKIP "HARBORING" FUGITIVE PUN

(continued from page 11)

operation so we could more effectively serve the people.

We put everything into this effort through the winter of 1967 and the spring and summer of 1968, when we began to run into heavy opposition from the police and other authorities. We left Detroit for Ann Arbor in May of 1968 because the police harassment of our headquarters was threatening our continued existence there, and soon after that Pun and Grimshaw were arrested by Traverse City police on a phony marijuana charge. Pun was held in the Traverse County jail for almost three months under \$20,000 bond, and Grimshaw fled the state to go underground for two years. At the same time the MC-5 started getting hassled by police at almost every gig they were playing around Detroit and Michigan, taking arrests for playing free music in West Park in Ann Arbor and for "assaulting a police officer" in Oakland County when John Sinclair and Fred Smith got beat up by a bunch of storm troopers at a teen

program of rock and roll, dope, and fucking in the streets with armed self-defense and what Eldridge Cleaver and Huey P. Newton called the "mother-country radical movement." We still considered our major function to be mass propagandists for the "revolution," and with a major record album and a projected series of national tours for the MC-5 we were now able to multiply our effect tremendously.

Skip Taube and Jack Forrest entered our collective at this time, too, each of them bringing his movement experience and rhetoric to our total assault program and heightening the intensity of our rap, which had been raised to a whole new level of militancy by the anti-repression rants of John and Pun. Skip had been active in Ann Arbor SDS with Diana Oughton and Bill Ayres (later among the founders of Weatherman), and Jack had organized a Yippie collective in Detroit after working with SDS there (he was the first White Panther recruit in Detroit when we

repression against us. We were caught up in a mindless spiral of empty threats and very real repression from which it seemed impossible to escape, and to add to the problem our constant woofing and screaming helped alienate our people from us, probably because they could easily see that we were just getting what we were asking for: plenty of trouble and unnecessary grief, which they didn't want any part of.

This spiral reached an early peak in the summer of 1969, when John Sinclair was first convicted in Oakland County of assaulting a police officer after he blatantly challenged the police to lock him up in a television news interview. Then he went to trial on the January 24th marijuana ruse in July, 1969, and ended up being dragged out of the courtroom while hollering at the judge and making insane threats to narcotics officers which weren't even meant to be carried out--just plain woofing pure and simple. He was acting out of a warped sense of "politics" which said that it was "revolutionary" to talk real bad and

demeanor beefs against him, and a general feeling of impending doom permeating our collective consciousness, a federal grand jury in Detroit handed down an indictment charging John, Pun and Jack Forrest with conspiring to blow up the Ann Arbor CIA office, and Pun with actually blowing the place up over a year before. Pun immediately split when he heard the news over the radio, choosing to "go underground" even though he could have stayed around to be arraigned and freed on bond. The underground mystique was very big at that time, and the government won another victory over us by virtue of our ignorance and our desire to be as "revolutionary" as everybody else. Weatherman had just been formed that summer, the Chicago Conspiracy Trial was going on, the Days of Rage started that same day, and it was like there was a big contest on the "left" to see who was the "most revolutionary." The Black Panther Party had contributed to this situation throughout 1969 by stressing that it was the "vanguard of the revolution" because so many of its members had been killed, forced into exile, or locked up in jails and penitentiaries and the "mother country radicals" (including ourselves) seemed to feel that the way we could "prove ourselves as revolutionaries" was to get beat up, killed, locked up, or indicated by the government for various forms of violent activity.

So Pun went underground and Skip took his place as the most prominent member of the party, continuing the policy of woofing and hollering at the "pigs" that had been established by John and Pun. Our positive community organizing and service programs all disintegrated as all of our energies were taken up with trying to get our comrades out of prison or back from underground and with trying to stay out of jail ourselves. Nothing seemed to be working out right--we could barely support ourselves and pay the rent on our house, we weren't having much success in gaining the support of the people we professed to be "serving" with our work, and we just got more and more frustrated. But we kept on following the same approach to "the revolution", pushing our super-militant line and even trying to spread what little "influence" we had into more and more areas of the country. John was dreaming up all kinds of grandiose schemes from prison for us to carry out, and Pun was constantly issuing statements from underground which exhorted people to "make the revolution" and "raise the level of the struggle in the mother country." He persistently flaunted the FBI with their inability to capture him, which they rewarded by putting him on their infamous "Ten Most Wanted List"--Pun was advertised by the government as "the first white radical" to gain that distinction, and we were all deeply honored by this achievement.

JULY 23 BUST

Pun had been safely in exile for a while, but he was desperate to come back to the "mother country" and "make the revolution in the belly of the beast." Without contacting anyone in advance he suddenly reappeared in the vicinity of Michigan and made contact with some people in the party, who started to make arrangements to "aid and abet" their closest comrade. During this whole period, from the beginning of the WPP to the summer of 1970, we had never managed to get ourselves together enough to build a collective leadership structure for our "party", and most if not all of the most important decisions of our "organization" were made individually and spontaneously with little or no thought of the consequences of those decisions. That went for John's behavior in the



photo: Leni Sinclair

PUN & GENIE AT ANN ARBOR MEDIA CONFERENCE JULY 1969

club there. It was becoming clearer than ever that the established order was not going to stand by and let us carry out our program without a fight, and we found ourselves forced to fight back against the increasing repression of ourselves and our people every time we turned around. Our illusions of a "cultural revolution" without any need of armed struggle or other political measures were finally smashed completely when we went to Chicago in August to take part in the Festival of Life with the Yippies and just barely managed to escape from Lincoln Park without getting our heads--and more important, all our equipment--smashed by the Chicago police.

SKIP & JACK

We had also come under the powerful influence of the Black Panther Party during that summer, and when Pun was finally sprung from jail on bond he was excited about creating a similar organization for the youth community, which we would call the White Panther Party. The WPP was formed on November 1, 1968, the day after we recorded the MC-5's first album at the Grande Ballroom, with the primary purpose of trying to put the "cultural revolution" into an explicitly political context by merging the "total assault on the culture"

formed the WPP). Their movement background combined with the increasing influence of the Black Panther Party and the unprecedented police repression we were drawing to push our whole approach farther and farther to the left, toward the general hysteria and frenzy which was driving the former civil-rights/peace movement into the streets with rocks and bottles instead of protest signs after the Chicago stomp scene.

The problem with this approach which soon overshadowed the constructive work we had been doing, was that it was mounted out of simple frustration and rage without much thought for its consequences. We had been pushed to the point where we just reacted against the forces that were messing us over, and the harder they pushed the more frantic our reactions became. We started threatening the government with all kinds of ridiculous militant rhetoric which we could not possibly back up, and the government of course took us at our word: when we said we would "smash the state" and "off the pigs" they took us very seriously indeed and moved against us in ways that would insure our elimination as any sort of threat to their existence. This would only piss us off even more, and our rhetoric would heat up another notch, which would in turn increase the

come on super-defiant, expecting the power structure to run away in fear and trembling, but the real effect was of course just the opposite, and it cost him the opportunity to remain free on appeal bond while his conviction was being appealed.

CIA RUSE

The worst part about this kind of reactionary behavior was that it influenced not only the rest of us, but a lot of our sisters and brothers who related to what we were doing, and this only made matters worse instead of better. After John was locked up Pun, Skip, Jack, and most of the rest of us carried on the same approach in our public work, and those of us who didn't really feel right about it didn't speak up in opposition because we respected our brothers' judgement and had to back them up in the face of all the heat they were drawing. Pun took John's place as the major spokesman for the WPP, and his frustration at the ripoff of his ace comrade only increased the intensity of his militancy, as it did to the rest of us.

On October 8, 1969, with John in Marquette Prison, Grimshaw still underground, Pun facing marijuana charges in three states, Genie and Leni with a marijuana charge in New Jersey (they got busted for possession on their way back from Woodstock), Skip with various mis-

courtroom as well as Pun's decision to go underground, his decision to come back to Michigan, and his, Skip's and Jack's decision to pull what turned into the July 23rd caper. In effect we were all just running around like a bunch of maniacs running our mouths and begging for trouble, and we didn't take into regard the consequences of our actions on our sisters and brothers in the WPP or, more importantly, all our people in the community at large. We felt real "revolutionary," but we weren't doing anything for anybody at all--except the government, which should have been paying us for doing what we were doing. But we couldn't understand that quite yet.

The July 23rd caper went like this: Skip had apparently arranged a hideout for Fun in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, and he and Jack Forrest borrowed a van to carry Pun up there with some supplies to hold him for a while. They jumped in the van and drove through the middle of Michigan in the middle of day, stopping along the way to pick up a few beers just as if they were a bunch of college kids on their way to the beach. Their utter lack of discipline and simple common sense cost them their freedom when they were stopped by a state police cruiser after dumping some empty beer cans by the side of the road, and their capture threw the rest of us into a panic. Pun was put under a \$100,000 cash bond, and Skip and Jack under \$30,000 bonds which were impossible for us to raise. Besides, they had been caught dead in the act and we could see no way to beat their cases, so Skip and Jack pled guilty to one 5-year charge and had two others dropped in return. They were given the maximum sentence--5 flat--and railroaded off to the penitentiary.

The total senselessness of what had happened was what hit us the hardest--it began to dawn on all of us that we had just been stumbling along doing whatever popped into our heads without regard for either the personal or political consequences of our actions, and that something had to be done about it immediately if we wanted to have any future effectiveness, let alone survive. John as usual heard the news about the capture over the radio in Marquette and he flipped out, kicking off what proved to be nine months of intensive discussion of our whole situation with an attack on Pun and Skip and Jack as crazed individualists who were living in a fantasy world of their own. This was typical of the kind of operation we had at the time, and it started things off on a bad note, but within two months the early antagonisms had cooled down and all of us were finally beginning to discuss our problems and seek collective solutions to them.

CRITICISM & SELF-CRITICISM

The early antagonism John expressed over the incident made it hard for the real issues to come to the surface. The whole discussion was carried on in terms of personalities rather than issues at first, and it took us a while to see that it wasn't about personalities but about political contradictions that had been building under the surface for a long time. Once we got that straight we were able to start progressing more rapidly toward a solution, but it still took us months to arrive at a harmonious synthesis.

John's imprisonment gave him time to do a lot of studying, primarily of political theory and history, and he was the first of us to realize that we had not been "revolutionaries" at all but merely rebels acting more out of our frustration and anger than anything else. John's antagonistic position at the beginning complicated

things more than they should've been, but we finally realized that the only way to settle anything was by using the revolutionary principle of "unity-criticism-unity", which means that people have to see that their interests are basically the same even though they may have serious disagreements on specific issues, and work together from a base of unity of purpose to struggle out their opposing views in order to arrive at a new unity. This is what saved us in the end--all the people who really did have the same basic interests made up their minds to stay and struggle out our contradictions scientifically, taking them out of the realm of personalities and emotions and putting the discussion on the level of issues and political policies. This was all new to us, but we kept at it and finally got it all together.

By late fall we were still struggling, and we still couldn't agree on what to do --John had proposed that we change our name to the Woodstock People's Party, and everybody else

between different individuals in the process, and we managed to bring most of our problems right into the open so we could settle them. Everybody learned from everybody else, and by April we had all come to the same conclusion, which had seemed impossible even two months before. So on May 1 we announced the formation of The Rainbow People's Party, and published the first issue of the Ann Arbor Sun. The different ideas that people had were discussed in a lot of detail and were either accepted and developed to a higher level, or rejected in whole or in part. We really learned that we could solve our problems by discussing them openly instead of keeping our disagreements and resentments and shit to ourselves, going around talking behind people's backs, forming cliques and factions, etc. It blew our minds!

Now we still aren't as together as we want to be, and we still have not accomplished most of the goals we set for ourselves, but we've discovered the correct methods of

than ever. We don't know what will happen this July 23rd. Since 1967 July 23rd has been a big day for us, which is only natural because we've been relating ourselves to the SUN as our symbol since then, and this day is the first day of Leo (the Sun sign). The Detroit uprising of July 23rd, 1967 brought us out of our hippie bag and made us understand the relation of our culture to the black liberation movement; on July 23rd 1968 John Sinclair and Fred Smith got beat up at a MC-5 job in Oakland County, which made us see how it wasn't enough just to play the music and hope for the best--that led directly to the founding of the White Panther Party; John was sent to the penitentiary on July 25th, 1969, which made it possible for him to start his study and thus for all of us to come to a better understanding of our political role in the world--wide liberation movement; and Pun, Jack and Skip got captured on July 23rd, 1970, which made us start getting ourselves together through ideological struggle and change our



WHITE PANTHERS OF 1520 HILL STREET 1970

came to agree that we had to get rid of the name White Panthers because it didn't fit anymore. But we could not all agree on that name, so we decided to postpone the discussion of the name on the 1st of December until the end of the upcoming CIA Conspiracy trial, and to maintain our unity at least until after the trial, when we would be able to take up the ideological struggle (battle of ideas) again.

RAINBOW PEOPLE'S PARTY

It was just at this time that Pun and Genie came up with the name Rainbow People's Party and laid it on the table for discussion as an alternative to the name Woodstock. Then John was taken to the Wayne County Jail to prepare for the CIA Trial, and he and Pun had a chance to rap a few times for the first time in almost two years. They found that they were in almost total agreement, and Fun convinced John that the Rainbow image was even better for describing our culture than the Woodstock myth.

All in all the whole process was really dynamic, and we all learned an incredible amount from it. We worked out a lot of personal contradictions

thinking and methods of work and, what's more important, we're using them in our daily activity. We know we have a long way to go, but we know from our experience in this heavy ideological struggle that we can do it if we work together and follow the correct procedures. A lot of people believe that freaks are incapable of organizing themselves, that our people can't get ourselves together and become a strong revolutionary force so we can have some control over our own destinies in this country, but we know better now. We thought we were going to fall apart ourselves, but we managed to pull ourselves together by a reaffirmation of our faith in each other and in the principles we have come to believe in over the years. We're starting to learn from our mistakes and turn them into advantages, and that's a great step forward.

JULY 23

A year has passed since the July 23rd scene and we feel like we're a whole different people from what we were a year ago. We're still together--in fact we're more together now than we've ever been--and we're doing a lot better work

whole approach to the problem of liberating the rainbow Colony. Now we're ready to move on--we have come to welcome calamity in its various forms, because it constantly pushes us forward to new levels of understanding and activity. We now understand that our lives progress in cycles just like the Sun, constantly moving, constantly changing, constantly becoming brighter and purer. We can never forget the lessons of July 23rd, and we hope that you can understand us a little better now.

Long live the Spirit of the Sun!
Rainbow Power to the People of the Future!!

Central Committee,
Rainbow People's Party

- John Sinclair, Chairman
- Leni Sinclair
- Gary Grimshaw
- Pun Plamondon
- Genie Plamondon
- Frank Bach
- Peggy Taube
- David Fenton
- David Sinclair, Chief of Staff

July 23, 1971

photo: Leni Sinclair

BRING PUN HOME!

(continued from page 9)

brothers had sent us from California in the mail, and by the time the music started we were just spaced. Me and Pun were lying there on the grass beating our heads on the ground and laughing until we couldn't even see. The music was so strong that day--we could feel the feedback from the Seal passing through our bodies on out into the universe, and we just kept looking at each other and laughing and crying and rolling around on the ground. Whew!

I remember the day the police came for Pun too, the next summer. Pun and Genie had hooked up by then--Genie had drifted into Detroit just after Fun did, a flipped-out fugitive from an all-girl's school in the south, and she turned up on our doorstep one night looking for a place to crash too. I'll never forget that either--she had been hitchhiking up from the south with some spaced-out brother and they were both full of acid when they knocked on our door. Genie's eyes burned through the darkness into our crib, and all she could say was "WOW!" I don't know what ever happened to that dude she was with that night, but she never left either, except this one time just before Trans-Love moved to Ann Arbor. We all woke up one morning and Fun and Genie were gone--they had pulled up in the night because they didn't feel they were contributing enough to the house and they wanted to drift around the country for a while to see what was happening. They left around April and showed up in Ann Arbor in June, a couple weeks after we had moved, saying wow are we glad to be home! And it wasn't a week before the Traverse City police came and snatched brother Pun.

Me and Pun were sitting down in the basement office of 1520 Hill Street

smoking some joints and talking about all the things that had happened to both of us since he had left, when somebody called down and said the police wanted to see me. I went upstairs and dug Lt. Stademier at the door with some strange dudes who looked like pigs. He asked if Pun was there and I said yes, I'll go get him. When we came back upstairs after stashing the weed they told Pun they had a warrant for his arrest in Traverse City and would he go peacefully? Whew! Just like that. They asked about Grimshaw too, but we managed to get word to him and he got out of town faster than shit--didn't come back for two years. I didn't see Pun again until September when we got him out on bond, and both of us had changed a lot by then.

I could go on all day talking about my brother like this, but I don't want to wear you out, you know? After he got back from that jail we started the White Panther Party and tried to organize freeks the best way we knew how. We made a lot of mistakes for a long time which we're just starting to understand, but Fun dedicated himself completely to what we all believed was the right way to do things at that time, and he taught all of us a whole lot of things that we never would've found out otherwise. He was always a great inspiration to me because of his tremendous dedication and his profound humility, which might seem like a strange word to use but it's really true--he kept telling me how we couldn't ever separate ourselves from the people because the people were everything and everything we did had to be for them. He and Genie started all of us studying the Red Book, which really had a powerful effect on me especially after I got to prison and had a chance to get into it, you know? But by that time I couldn't even write to Pun and talk to him because he had gone underground himself, and I used to sit up there in Marquette and worry about him all the time. He was doing things and making statements I didn't really relate to at the time, because I had learned how serious the police were

about putting us away and I was sure they were going to shoot him down like a dog if they ever caught up with him.

I got real pissed off when Pun got captured last summer, but by the time I saw him again a couple months later when we went to court together in Detroit I felt a lot better about it--I remember how much good his last time in jail had done him, and I was sure that he'd get himself together this time too. When we got a chance to rap all he could talk about was all the plans he had for survival programs in the community and how bad he wanted to get back out on the streets so he could work with the people again. He realized like I had that all the woofing and hollering we had been doing wasn't doing the people any good, that we were really betraying the people we loved so much, and that we had to put together institutions and programs which actually dealt with the people's needs and took care of them.

This brother is so beautiful, people, I wish you could know him like I do. The last time I was in Detroit (Wayne County Jail) we were on the same wing and the same floor of the jail and we got to see each other quite a lot compared to before. Pun was always sending me notes over to my ward running down the plans he had--he was full of energy and beautiful ideas and he would always end his notes with Serve the People! and Free John! Even when he was locked up himself he was thinking about getting me out--that's the kind of brother he is, and I hope you can tell how much I love him. You will too, when you bring him home and put him back to work. BRING PUN HOME NOW!! SERVE THE PEOPLE!!

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A BENEFIT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL BLACK APPEAL (I.B.A.)
ANN ARBOR BLUES RECITAL
SATURDAY JULY 24
SATURDAY JULY 24
the MISSISSIPPI DELTA BLUES BAND
with HOUSTON STACKHOUSE
SONNY BOY BLAKE
JOE WILLY WILKINS
also BETTY FIKES
and MIGHTY JOE YOUNG
AND HIS CHICAGO BLUES BAND
HILL AUDITORIUM
8 P.M.
-ADMISSION \$1.50-2.00-2.50
ADVANCE TICKETS: MICHIGAN UNION, DIAG, SALVATION STORE, DISCOUNT RECORDS, HUDSON'S, DE LONG'S BARBECUE, AND AT THE DOOR.



JOHN'S APPEAL

The following are excerpts from the Application for Leave to Appeal and the Motion for Bond Pending Appeal filed in the Michigan Supreme Court in the case of the State of Michigan vs. John A Sinclair. By way of clarification, the Application is a summation of John's appeal which outlines its basic points to demonstrate to the Court that the appeal is substantial and deserving of a full hearing. The Bond Motion similarly asserts the substantial nature of the appeal so as to demonstrate that the appeal is not frivolous and is not being made only as a basis for requesting appeal bond.

EXCERPTS FROM THE APPLICATION FOR LEAVE TO APPEAL

- The issues raised on appeal involve meritorious and substantial constitutional questions of the utmost importance to Michigan jurisprudence.

- The judiciary of this state is required to ascertain the true state of facts upon which constitutionally challenged legislation is based. In order properly to apply the law to the facts the court must be "diligent in endeavoring to ascertain the facts." The Court should therefore make findings of fact based upon matters of record and matters judicially noticed, which findings should be documented by citation to authorities relied upon. When such scrutiny is applied to the bases upon which the statutory prohibition of any quantity of marijuana at any place (including the privacy of one's home) is founded, the following findings of fact must be made:

- Marijuana is not physically addictive and does not cause psychological dependence harmful to the public health, safety and welfare;
- Marijuana use does not cause crime;
- Marijuana use does not cause persons to use hard drugs such as heroin;

- Marijuana use does not cause insanity;

Further, scrutiny to scientific facts reveals that:

- The possession (and thus use) of alcohol is demonstrably more harmful to the public health, safety and welfare than is the possession and use of marijuana;

Further, all the available data clearly reveals that:

- Marijuana prohibition has failed.

- The Michigan statute prohibiting the possession of marijuana violates the Equal Protection guarantees of the U.S. Constitution, Amendment XIV and the Michigan Constitution of 1963, Article 1, Section 2, by classifying marijuana (cannabis sativa) as a narcotic drug and treating it in a like manner with heroin and other "hard" drugs to which it bears no rational resemblance, while many other substances, including alcohol, which are far more similar to narcotic drugs than is marijuana, are excluded from this classification and treated far more leniently.

- The Michigan statute prohibiting the possession of marijuana by adults in the privacy of their own home violates the fundamental freedoms and rights to privacy and due process of law guaranteed by U.S. Constitution Amendments I, IV, IX and XIV in that this legislation cannot be proven either necessary to the protection of any compelling state interest or reasonably related to the serving of a legitimate public purpose.

- Defendant's prison sentence of nine and one-half to ten years for possession of two marijuana cigarettes in the privacy of his own home constitutes an inhumane, cruel and unusual punishment in violation of U.S. Constitution Amendments VIII and XIV and Michigan Constitution of 1963, Article 1, Sections 16 and 17.

- This appellate court has the power and the duty to review a sentence of nine and one-half to ten years for possession of two marijuana cigarettes in

the privacy of one's home and to reduce such sentence which constitutes a miscarriage of justice.

EXCERPTS FROM THE MOTION FOR BOND PENDING APPEAL

- The issues on Appeal raise substantial and meritorious constitutional questions of first impression that are of the utmost importance to the jurisprudence of this State.

- The constitutional questions posed by the challenge made to the Michigan antimarijuana legislation led to the empanelment of a Three Judge Panel by the trial court so as to hear and decide, prior to trial, these issues; and, it is believed that this was the first time in the history of Detroit Recorder's Court that the constitutionality of a state statute was reviewed by such a panel.

- After ruling adversely to the Defendant on the constitutional questions, the pre-trial judge certified that issues raised involved controlling questions of law as to which there are substantial grounds for difference of opinion.

- Since this Court last had before it the question of bond pending appeal in this cause, a great many facts have come to light which demonstrably point out the legitimacy of Defendant's constitutional claims and it has become widely recognized that the legislation challenged is unreasonable, irrational and arbitrary and that the penal provisions by which JOHN A. SINCLAIR has been sentenced are patently disproportionate to the nature of the offense and excessively harsh. The Court can and should judicially notice that:

- There is new federal legislation which reduces the penalty for possession of marijuana to a simple misdemeanor;

- Many states throughout the country have markedly reduced the penalties for possession of marijuana offenses, and many municipalities, in Michigan

and elsewhere, have adopted ordinances making marijuana possession a misdemeanor. (See, for example, Municipal Ordinances in Birmingham, Ann Arbor and East Lansing, Michigan.)

- The law challenged herein has been thoroughly discredited, and Defendant herein adopts and incorporates the many factual and legal bases upon which the constitutional claims are grounded as set forth in the Brief in Support of Application for Leave to Appeal filed with this Court on this date.

- Defendant is married and the father of two small children. He has had continuous employment and has resided all his life in the State of Michigan.

- No showing has been made, nor can any showing be made that Defendant will not appear when required to do so; and in point of fact, Defendant was originally charged with an offense which carries, upon conviction, a minimum-mandatory sentence of no less than twenty years' imprisonment, and had he chosen to flee the jurisdiction he would have done so during the two and one-half years he was free on bond prior to trial.

- While on bond pending appeal, Defendant will be employed, earning money to support his family and to pay for his appeal. No prejudice can result to the State by the granting of reasonable bond because, if his conviction is not set aside, his sentence of imprisonment can be served, thus not denying to the State its right to said sentence.

- After two years' imprisonment, Defendant has suffered, already, consequences greatly in excess of that which is constitutionally permissible; the Appeal in question will still take months for resolution by this Court; and in the interest of justice this Court ought now review again Defendant's claimed entitlement to reasonable bond pending appeal and grant to him such a bond.



RAINBOW NATION NEWS

"GOODWIN IS SCARED TO DEATH OF RAINBOWS"

(Editor's note" The following is an edited transcript of a long conversation between the Liberated Guardian and Leslie Bacon

Leslie, who was held without bail for over two months as a material witness in the Seattle Grand Jury investigation of the Capitol bombing, has recently been indicted by a New York grand jury. She is charged with conspiring to firebomb a New York City bank on December 4. Leslie is now free on \$10,000 bail.)

LNS: Leslie Bacon is a myth and a symbol to this country rather than a person. Maybe you could start by talking about your life and how all this business with the Grand Jury and the media has affected it.

LESLIE: The whole thing started in a period of about ten minutes. I got up one morning and I was hanging around the house a little bit asleep. Suddenly someone came running up the stairs and said, "Leslie, get out of here, the FBI is here again." And then suddenly this whole thing was put on me. It was weird because suddenly I was totally cut off from reality.

I had no communication with anyone except lawyers and my parents. It was total culture shock. I was put in a plastic American hotel with color TV. No music, no grass -- they wouldn't even let me sit on the floor. There was no one I could talk to except pigs.

For awhile the Feds decided that we would go out to dinner when the news came on, which was my only contact with the outside world. Mayday was happening and I could see all my friends on TV -- watch them all get busted. Later on, when I went to jail, it was like going home -- going back to the people -- people I could communicate with. When I walked in, all these women crowded around me and asked me if I was Leslie Bacon. They'd read about me in the papers and they wanted to know why I wasn't in that hotel room anymore. I explained all that and then there was this silence. And then somebody said, "Tell us about the revolution."

The thing that's so strange about it is that we don't know the grand juries are investigating anything until they start subpoenaing people without ever saying why. When you won't answer their questions, they can throw you in jail. It's a great way to put people in jail without a trial. I spent a month in custody and a month in jail and yet I have not been convicted of a criminal offense.

LNS: How did the marshalls treat you? You actually lived

with them for an entire month! It must have been weird...

LESLIE: At first they kind of stood at a distance, and I was constantly screaming at them, and lecturing them: "You're only following orders. Eichmann was only following orders." Then I calmed down because I realized that I had to have a sense of humor about the whole thing or I would go crazy.

They discovered that I didn't have fangs, I didn't breathe fire -- that I was a person -- and then they started doing a parental thing on me. The way I spoke and the experiences I had had were similar to a lot of things their kids did.

LNS: What were the people on the grand jury like?

LESLIE: They looked like the United States bowling team. Most of them were in their 40's and really straight. There was one black man who came just a few of the days, and he always smiled at me when I looked at him... There were a few that were younger, but they had silver hair and were wearing stretch pants. Mostly they were really bored. They'd look out the windows and read newspapers.

LNS: What was Guy Goodwin's approach. (Note: Goodwin is the special Justice Department flunkie who's in charge of the grand jury prosecutions.)

LESLIE: He's a very slick, slimy questioner. He'll ask you a very vague question and then he'll shoot a very specific one at you. Or he'd ask a question that has a long

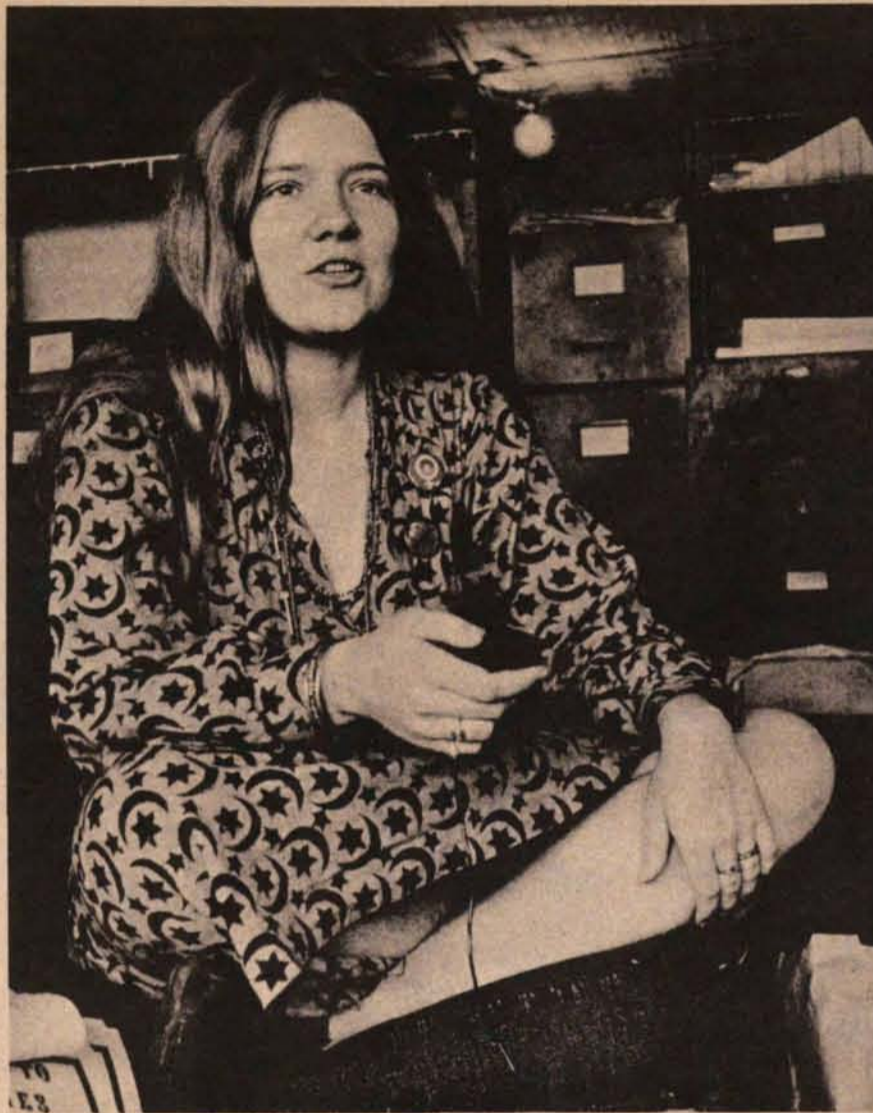
long answer and in the middle of it he'd throw out something incredible like "Did you go to the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention in November, 1970 as a representative of the Yippies or the Weathermen?" And I'd go, "Wait a minute, where's that coming from."

LNS: What do you think were the worst mistakes that you and your lawyers made?

LESLIE: The first day when I went before the grand jury and they asked me the first question -- my name -- I probably should have taken the fifth amendment, because by that time every newspaper in the country had said that I had blow up the Capitol. I could have gone in there, taken the fifth, maybe be given immunity. I would have gone to jail for contempt and then would have been bailed out without having ever said anything. The point is that you just don't talk to the Feds... it legitimized everything they knew and it gave them a chance to subpoena people. They probably would have been subpoenaed anyway, but the government would have had to go through a whole different trip to do it.

Goodwin spent about an hour and a half on rainbows. He is scared to death of rainbows. He'd say, "Miss Bacon, did this paper have a rainbow on it. I want you to tell me now, and remember that you're under oath, did you ever belong to the Rainbow Tribe, and the rainbow this and the rainbow that."

--from LNS



LESLIE BACON

photo: Jean Raitler/LNS

Both Kennedy and Rhine have been trying to contact Rosemary Leary since July 15, but report that they have had no luck. Rosemary was also ordered jailed by Amerikan officials, but the papers were incorrectly filled out, delaying the action. But Rosemary's silence has caused alarm that she, too, may now be in jail, although this hasn't been officially confirmed as of printing. She is being charged with probation violation after going to Algeria with Tim.

More money will be needed to help free our brother and sister, send contributions to: Rosemary Leary, c/o Kennedy and Rhine, 2424 Pine St., San Francisco, California 94115.

ISLA VISTA REBUILDS

We were going to rewrite the following article, but after reading it over decided that that isn't necessary, so what follows is the original AP release as it appeared in the Detroit News.

"Welcome to Isla Vista," the sign says. "Welcome to the town that's really got its head together," says a scrawled addendum.

Getting heads together, in the parlance of the young people who make up the overwhelming majority of the town's residents, means getting organized, calmed down. Last year, Isla Vista lost its head. The student bedroom community of the University of California, Santa Barbara (UCSB), was ripped by three major riots and a bank burning. One student was shot to death.

This year Isla Vista is operating peacefully "within the system." In place of rocks and rallies, most militants and many moderates are concentrating on running an unofficial government of their own creation--complete with elected legislature, legal aid, volunteer police, health services and 16-year-old voters.

Nestled on a seaside cliff, Isla Vista, was once an oil company boom town. In the 1960's the area was carpeted with dozens of apartment buildings to house the university students.

There are 9,000 UCSB students there now--74 percent of the UCSB enrollment--plus 4,000 nonstudents. The population concentration is the highest in California. Two thirds of the residents are under 22 years of age.

Last year hundreds of youths rioted, three times in Isla Vista, burning a Bank of America building and destroying and damaging many other buildings. Gov. Ronald Reagan called out the National Guard once. The riots were attributed to a general anti-establishment protest.

Out of the riots came the Isla Vista Community Council. The council is an elected body of 12 residents, half of them students. Formed in May, 1970, its decisions usually are heeded by both the university and the Santa Bar-

TIM LEARY JAMMED IN SWITZERLAND

Brother Tim Leary is still imprisoned in a tiny hole in the wall (with no windows), in Lausanne, Switzerland. His imprisonment was due to the Swiss law which says that Amerikan fugitives from "just-us" can remain free until another Amerikan citizen files a complaint. Tim was spotted on the street and betrayed by a U.S. citizen.

In order for Leary's request for political asylum to be reviewed, \$120,000 must be raised as ransom. The Swiss Review Board has a common practice of demanding this amount of money to demonstrate that the person seeking asylum is a "substantial citizen". This money will be refunded at the end of a two year period, during which the board will review the request. This is all dependant upon whether or not the money is raised.

Attorney Mike Kennedy is spear-heading a drive to raise the money, along with Leary's Swiss attorney, Horace Mastronardi, which has to be paid by July 23. After this date there will be a month-long "judicial holliday", during which time no court proceedings will take place, meaning that after Friday Tim will have to stay in jail until the end of August. Attorney Joe Rhine is rushing funds to Lausanne in an attempt to make the deadline. Rhine will attempt to prove to the board that Leary was a political prisoner in the U.S., and that he is now seeking political asylum in Switzerland.



RAINBOW NATION NEWS

bara County Board of Supervisors, which has legal authority over the unincorporated community.

Working closely with city and county planners, a group of councilmen and other residents put together a master plan for Isla Vista that calls for a system of bicycle lanes, and more sidewalks and street lights.

County supervisors already have begun instituting the community beautification plan--more than 300 trees have been planted--and bicycle paths are now being mapped out. The other recommendations are being studied.

The council arbitrated a rent strike that had split the community. A "basic contract" that tenants and landlords must agree to was drafted by the council.

The council is also a mother hen to about 40 cooperative enterprises.

"All these institutions are alternative institutions, not just kids' copies of establishment systems," said Tejeda, 26, a community organizer and UCSB senior.

The original council--there have been two elections since--was formed by a coalition of militants and moderates who agreed that change wouldn't come from violence, but from "bootstrapping" politics.

"The riots gave many persons a sense of taking a hand in their own affairs for the first time," says Paul Gassaway, 22, outgoing student vice-president at UCSB.

In the council's wake other community groups began sprouting up.

There's now a medical clinic run by Dr. David Bearman, 29, a veteran of Haight-Ashbury clinics. He dispenses contraceptives and treats flu, VD and drug overdoses.

A People's Patrol was started--to serve as a buffer in confrontations between sheriff's deputies and youths and to thwart petty crimes.

There's also: Joint Isla Vista Effort that puts out trash cans painted "earth brown" to solve Isla Vista's litter problems.

Concerned Women, a female liberation lobby.

Ecology Action, which collects bottles and recycles paper.

A legal aid office with five lawyers on call and a sort of Travelers' Aid office that finds food and lodging for displaced hippies, teen-age runaways, and draft-dodgers who stop

in Isla Vista while hitchhiking between Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Switchboard, a crisis and counseling center for drug users.

Rumor Control, which tries to extinguish wildfire falsehoods.

The UC board of regents voted last November to give Isla Vista more than \$350,000 over three years. The UCSB student government contributed \$8,000 this year.

Another contributor was the Bank of America. It gave \$25,000, no strings attached. (!)

IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME

The Women's Liberation Movement was not well received in the town of Haverhill, Mass. recently. Twelve year-old Sharon Poole realized her potential in baseball and set out to prove what she could do as a Little League player. The only female player in the traditionally all-male league, Sharon got through the first game with no problems, but by the time the second game started she had raised a lot of anger in the community and an immediate and violent reaction ensued.

The television news cameras were there to cover the major crisis that warm afternoon on the diamond. Batting clean-up, Sharon scored one run, drove in another and outfielded all other players on the team. Even though she was the most valuable player the crowd booed her continuously, and every time she came near the stands insults were shouted at her.

Immediately after the game the leagues ten managers met in an emergency session to decide how best to deal with the situation. Their decision was one that can be expected from those brought up in American society--Sharon was kicked off the team. The manager that recruited her was dismissed and the two games that she played in were declared invalid.

The town was so uptight that the Boston Globe ran a major editorial on the incident. When a reporter asked Sharon if she understood why she was kicked off the team, she replied, "Just because I am a girl, I guess."

THE FUGITIVE TEAMS WITH DRAGNET

The U. S. Customs Bureau reported this week that it has solicited the aid of "Dragnet" star Jack Webb, David Janssen of "The Fugitive," and television personality Dave Garraway to help the Department's public image.

Customs Commissioner Myles Ambrose said that the television stars will explain--in a series of radio spots--why it's necessary to search

Anderson were charged by British authorities with "conspiring to corrupt public morals", as a result of an issue published last year. British high school students put together the issue, which showed several leading English cartoon characters in what were regarded as obscene poses.

The defense is now calling supporting witnesses from the Rainbow People in England, and there are reports that John Lennon will appear to testify. The trial is now in its fourth week.

John and Yoko Ono wrote and helped produce a record, the proceeds to go to OZ for legal fees. This exemplifies

DON'T ROCK THE BOAT

Alaskan Senator Mike Gravel said last week that he believes the Nixon Administration is cooperating in delaying the passage of the Selective Service Act until after the South Vietnamese elections scheduled for October.

Senator Gravel said that he was convinced the President does not want the draft bill voted on until after the Vietnamese election. Gravel said the Nixon Administration was supporting the delay in an effort to prevent the anti-war Mansfield Amendment from hurting the election chances of South Vietnam president Thieu.

The Selective Service bill is currently bogged down in a conference committee between members of the Senate and the House. The Senate members are arguing that the Mansfield Amendment--which calls for withdrawal of all American troops from Indochina within nine months--be included as part of the final draft bill. House members, however, are asking that it be deleted. And until the two sides can reach a compromise, no young men can be drafted into service.

Senator Gravel predicted that there would be no draft bill for at least another two months. Gravel said that the Nixon Administration "does not want anything to rock the boat in the Vietnam elections"--and would therefore prefer to have the draft bill delayed.

So there's still no legal basis for the draft to operate on as we go to press Wednesday the 21st. People should visit their boards and demand their files back, don't bother answering any letters or cooperate with the draft in any way in the meantime, because there's nothing they can do about it. They're bound to get this law together again, but until they do all those registered with the draft should do everything they can to overwhelm it with paper work and confuse things as much as possible, so that when the draft does start eating people up again it'll be that much harder for them to get it together.

Even so, draft director Curtis Tarr and his flunkies are going ahead with their evil schemes. The new draft lottery, operating under a new method of selection, will take place on August 5th, for people who turned 19 since the last one.



ELASTIC OZ BAND--GOD SAVE US

people's luggage for hidden dope. Ambrose said that the spot announcements by Webb and the others would explain that intensive searches at the border, sometimes causing long and irritating delays, are being used to strike at the drug crisis which has reached "epidemic proportions in the United States."

The Customs Department said that it expects to search 250 million Americans crossing U.S. borders in the next 12 months.

Earth News

IN THE LAND OF OZ

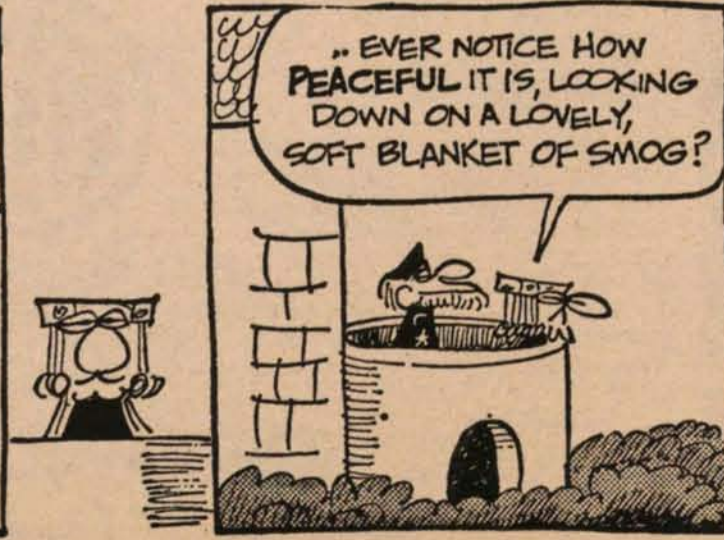
The directors of England's leading underground publication, OZ, are on trial for obscenity charges. Richard Neville, Felix Dennis and Jim

how rock'n'roll bands can use their music for the benefit of the people. The record, "GOD SAVE OZ" is on the Apple label and should be picked-up by everyone.

If found guilty, the three directors could be fined, imprisoned or even deported. Similar sentences have been handed down in previous cases of obscenity.

FBI SUED

Sandy Nemser, a 28-year-old Denver attorney and home-maker, wants to be J. Edgar Hoover's first (really?!) female agent--but Hoover won't accept her application. Mrs. Nemser, who has struggled to join the FBI for three years has decided to "hit them in the courts where we can win. Her sex discrimination suit will be a first for the FBI.



Astrologically July 23rd marks the day the Sun moves into Leo, it's home sign, Leo is ruled by the Sun. Traditionally Leo signifies the Sun at it's most manifest, most brilliant. It is the sign of creation, of children, of the Will of each Individual person. It can easily degenerate into the ego pride that hurts so many people, though, if the the energy is not used in creative ways. Leo is the lion, king of the jungle, it exemplifies cosmic splendor. It is fixed fire, which could show a strong will motivated by an impulse from the heart, kindness, or could degenerate into laziness or just the inability to put energy to use at all (fixed meaning immobile). Most generally it is the Sun, creation, manifestation, the flower in it's fullest bloom.

For the past four years, at least, July 23rd (and/or within a day or two) has marked crisis/disaster situations for us. Last year on July 23rd Pun got caught with Skip and Jack, the year before that John got sentenced to 9 1/2 to 10 years in prison, the year before that John Sinclair and Fred Smith of the MC5 got beat up by the rent-a-pigs at the Loft in Leonard, Michigan (and John got convicted later of assaulting an officer), and the year before that the Detroit rebellions started on July 23rd. We could look at the happenings of the past four years on and around this day as making certain things manifest to us, and in the long run each thing did turn out to be indicators of conditions that needed change and so

PEOPLE'S ASTROLOGY

GENIE PLAMONDON



turned out to be positive. Hopefully being aware of it this year won't let it be such a crisis--and it sure would be nice if nothing at all happened (I would laugh for sure).

This year not only the Sun will be moving into Leo, but the Moon will have moved into Leo the day before with an eclipse!

I think it's important to point out here, though, how important methods of thinking are. So many people are trapped into thinking in terms that leave us totally incapable of bringing about any real changes in our lives. We are brought up with prepared conclusions about life that are meant to keep us in line with the capitalist culture that has developed here.

We are brought up with so many fixed images to live up to we can't possibly be aware of the actual forces that are at work, let alone learn how to develop positive forces and transform the negative. Mercury is moving into Virgo on Monday the 26th. Mercury rules communication, learning facts and teaching, travelling to gather information. Virgo is very analytical and detailed, discriminating and choosy, very critical. With the Sun in Leo making things manifest to us and giving us creative abilities, and Mercury in Virgo leaning us towards analytical and critical thinking hopefully people will begin to understand that we have to come up with whole new ways of thinking about everything we're involved in that can bring us together in our lives.

We have to learn how to develop the positive aspects of everything that can bring us together, or else we easily degenerate into the negative and separatist thinking that is developed in capitalist culture.

Like Mercury in Virgo and the Sun in Leo could easily degenerate into people lazily being extremely critical, sitting back criticizing in negative ways without understanding how to criticize positively to contribute to positive and creative change. Just being aware of this is a step towards the self-determination we seek in our lives.

Closely associated is the fact that Jupiter has been retrograde in Scorpio for a while and will be going direct again on Sunday the 25th. On one level Jupiter rules health, and with it retrograde in Scorpio it seems that a lot of health problems have intensified. It will remain direct in Scorpio until September. Hopefully with Mercury in Virgo helping us direct our thoughts more analytically and factually and critically we'll get into re-educating ourselves about our bodies and what is good for us. It seems that so many people are just beginning to relearn that we are made of what we eat (medicinally as well as nutritionally) and that the food and medicines prepared for us by big business is most often not made with the people's interests in mind at all. We have a lot to learn. People find your people, the Sun and Moon are with us.

The Numbers Game

Back in the old days, when people were taking psychedelics to work with their heads, the acid-heads were pretty aware of the dosage that they were taking. People would be talking about taking 200 mics (micrograms) of acid or 275 mics (Owsley's normal "white lightning" dose) to get off as solidly as they wanted to in an attempt to open up their heads. But the key point was that then people were concerned about the dose that they were taking. Now, another Amerikan ideal is running rampant in the youth culture: "Why should I just take enough when I can take more than I need?" It's very common to talk to a tripper and have them say, "I took 5 hits". Whoppee! No care about even how big those hits were supposed to be, no thought as to the effect that they were trying to achieve.

With the psychedelics this philosophy, while not really helping people's heads, has not been a very serious problem, except with the arrival of the poisonous impurities such as strychnine or atropine-like compounds. With these impurities, a small dose may enhance slightly the effect of the psychedelic, or at least give a bizarre trip without physical danger. But when the dose of these compounds goes up just a little but above the "trip" dose, the effect can be deadly. Thus if the amount of atropine or strychnine was "right" (safe), and someone took two or three hits they could be in big trouble.

The more serious problem of this "take as much as can be aquired" phil-

DOPE-O-SCOPE

MATT LAMPE



osophy has been with the increase of brothers and sisters getting into downs. Then this "I took five" or "I got 12 of them reds" becomes very dangerous. First, when you get downed out it's easy to lose track of how many you did really take. Second, if someone in your downed out stupor gave you some wine or booze, you could be in really big trouble, as your five reds could act like many more. This is called potentiation--what happens is, the effect of the downs in total is greater than the sum of the effect of each down. This is why PCP ("THC" on the street) is very dangerous mixed with alcohol. Potentiation occurs to some extent with almost all forms of downs, including smack and wine (which is what probably killed Janis Joplin as she shot up after getting drunk--Hendrix too, downers and alcohol.).

Back to psychedelics, there is another numbers game that a lot of people are getting into--how many days in a row can I drop acid. What a waste of acid! First, it becomes impossible to integrate well the material that is brought up by the acid if you do not take time between trips to work on that material. Second, it scatters psychic energy all over, draining your reserve badly, similar to what a long speed run does to your physical energy. Finally, there is a tolerance problem. Psychedelics have a rapid building, rapid receding tolerance, a tolerance that crosses to other psychedelics. (When someone is tolerant to LSD, they will be cross tolerant to mescaline and psilocybin). When Baba Ram Dass

(then known as Richard Alpert) and fans locked themselves in the Milbrook bowling alley building and took 400 mics of pure acid (this was in the old days!) every four hours for two weeks, they found two things. After two weeks they came down. And after the first couple of days they weren't still really tripping, they were just buzzed out. In experiments they found that on the first day the subject was really tripping on 180 mics, but on the 4th day the 180 barely effected him. A few days later, the 180 sent him heavily tripping again.

Now a final attempt to explore the numbers game, here are the "standard" (equivalent effect) dosage ranges for numerous psycho-active drugs. Remember that the same dose will not effect everyone the same way, but these are average figures.

- LSD-- .05-. 30 milligrams (mg.), or 50-300 micrograms
- STP (DOM) this first hit the street at 30 mg. (milligrams)
- PCP (Sernyl), Scopolomine (Atropine), and THC delta 9 (real in the lab) --approximately 5 mg.
- Psilocybin, TMA-2--10-25 mg.
- MDA, DMT--75-125 mg.
- TMA, Mescaline, Harmaline--200-500 mg. (Mescaline is the weakest of the three)

An amusing anecdote to summarize the numbers game... while working at a rock festival last summer I had one really zoned out young brother come up to me and say, "I've had 5 downers and 7 uppers... do I need two more downs?" Criminal that there is that ignorance in our people.

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CALENDAR

Friday July 23

FILMS--
Bananas--State
The Stewardesses--Campus
Summer of '42--Michigan

MUSIC--
My Friends--Odyssey
Bill Madison Group--Mr.
Flood's Party
Up, Carnal Kitchen--Alley

EVENTS--
Bus leaves N. Univ. & State
for trip to Kensington Park

Saturday 24

FILMS--
See Friday's listing
The Outcast--First Baptist
Church, 7:30 & 9:30

MUSIC--
My Friends--Odyssey
Terry Tate-- Mr. Floods Party
Up, Carnal Kitchen--Alley
Ann Arbor Blues Recital--
Hill Auditorium

Sunday 25

FILMS--
see Friday's listing

MUSIC--
Ann Arbor Free Concert--
Diana Oughton Mem. Park

Monday 26

FILMS--
see Friday's listing

MUSIC--
Ward Frederick--Odyssey
Steve Newhouse--Mr. Flood's
Party

Tuesday 27

FILMS--
see Friday's listing
King Rat & Ship of Fools--
First Presbyterian Church,
1432 Washtenaw

MUSIC--
Tom Crocker--Odyssey

EVENTS--
Leather Workshop--Ozone
House, 8p. m.

Wednesday 28

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

MUSIC--
concert at Peoples Plaza,
noon
Buddies in the Saddle--Odyssey

Thursday 29

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

MUSIC--
Brat--Odyssey
Steve & John--Mr. Flood's
Party

EVENTS--
Macrame--Ozone House, 8pm

Friday 30

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

MUSIC--
Brat--Odyssey
Steve & John--Mr. Flood's
Party

Saturday 31

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

Knife on the Water-- First
Baptist Church, 502 E. Huron

MUSIC--
Brat--Odyssey
Steve & John-- Mr. Flood's
Party

Sunday August 1

FILMS--
see Monday's listing
MUSIC--
Ann Arbor Free Concert,
Diana Oughton Mem. Park

Monday 2

FILMS--
see Sunday's listing

Tuesday 3

FILMS--
see Monday's listing
Viva Zapata--First Presbyte-
rian Church, 7:30 & 9:00

EVENTS--
Leather Workshop--Ozone
House, 8 pm

Wednesday 4

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

MUSIC--
Concert at Peoples Plaza,
12--1

Thursday 5

FILMS--
see Monday's listing

EVENTS--
Macrame--Ozone House, 8 pm

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