

All Comix - All Marijuana - All Fun Issue!!



VOLUME I NUMBER 6

YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY NEWS SERVICE

P. O. B. 384 STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK 10302

JUNE 1973

IMPEACHMENT WITH HONOR



Thunder Over Watergate

Watergate--case, affair, tempest in a teapot, call it what you will, reminds us that political crime is not endemic to the crimson commissars of Peking and Hanoi, but prone to rear its ugly head, from time to time, in the Christian citadels of Western democracy. Even a rumor of such an infamy would inspire barricades in Paris, resignations in Downing Street, mass *hari-kari* in Tokyo. And the bells ring often in Moscow but not for dinner. In God's own United States, folks generally drop what they're doing to gather outside the courthouse and fetch a rope.

Out To Lynch

It will be a glorious day for the Republic when these traitors are strung up. The sorry crew of felons, including G. Gordon Liddy, Bernard L. Baker, John Dean, James M. McCord, Frank A. Sturgis the furtive krauts Kleindeinst, Haldeman and Erlichman, the malignant Cubans Eugenio R. Martinez and Virgilio R. Gonzales, and John and Martha ("Julius and Ethel") Mitchell will be led forth at dusk onto the only gibbet wide enough for such a crowd, San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge, and as the sun sinks in the West, so will they, and when the orb of day rises again it shall shine on fewer but better Americans.

Impeachin' Keen

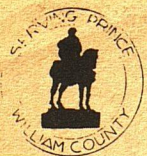
The evangelist Billy Graham has called the Watergate scandal "a symptom of the permissiveness, corruption and crime" permeating much of American life. The **YIPSTER TIMES** agrees.

President Nixon has asked for our prayers to help him in everything that he does in the remaining 1,361 days remaining of his term of office. The **YIPSTER TIMES** agrees.

But even with all our sympathy and prayers, we regret to prophesy that Mr. Nixon will find the next life a warm one, and we call on Congress swiftly to reinstate the death penalty the Chief Executive has so wisely called for. And with all despatch impeach, impound, and immortalize the greatest President (for our purposes) we've ever had.

NIXON GOES TO POT!

SEE PAGE THREE



FIVE YIPPIES ARRESTED

65 Police Close Down Rock Concert

By Kevin Murphy
Some 65 uniformed policemen moved into a "party" held by members of the Youth International Party (Yippies) near Nokesville Thursday afternoon. At least five arrests were made, and some scuffling broke out.

Although county officials and residents were elated over the dispersal of the "Yippies," the youths are now threatening to sue the county for a violation of the first amendment.

"We feel that this was a successful party until the police decided to hassle us. On the part of YIP, we plan to sue the county for enough money to hold another Woodstock," announced one of the members of the group.

The threat to sue was made by the Yippies on the basis of the first amendment, which guarantees the right to peaceable assembly. The group holding the party apparently felt that their rights had been violated.

County, state, and a few sheriff's department police broke up the party about 5 p.m. Thursday, after receiving complaints from citizens surrounding the area.

LT. William Hunt of the county police said last night that there were two things that had brought down the axe on the party. First, he said, the permit issued earlier in the week to the Yippies for a party at Ben Lomond Park had been revoked. Second, the complaints from the citizens in the area were of concern to the department.

"It would have been one thing," he said, "if they (the Yippies) would have gone up and held it without the permit, but when the complaints came in about the noise..."

Arrested on warrants were James Rector (Jon) Winant, of New York, and Dale Steven Mauck, of Nokesville. Both were charged with operating or conducting a music or entertainment festival without a license, and Winant was charged with disorderly conduct. The warrants were issued just before the raid by Justice of the Peace Thomas Yowell.

Arrested by Investigator Wilson Garrison was a 16-year-old girl, who threw herself on the hood of the first police auto to enter the confines of the property. She was

charged with disorderly conduct and interference with a police officer.

Two other youths were arrested by state police. Their identities are not yet known at this time, but they were believed to have been arrested for disorderly conduct. Sgt. Belsches of the State Police related that one of the people arrested was taken in on charges of driving while under the influence of marijuana.

The problems apparently started about two weeks ago, when members of the local Yippie group decided to hold a benefit concert to raise money for persons they felt were illegally imprisoned for marijuana possession. A permit was issued Thursday, May 10, to Wanda Mauck for the use of the Ben Lomond Park for the concert.

But leaflets circulated for the event alarmed many residents of the western Prince William area.

Gainesville District Supervisor Charles J. Colgan related that several citizens had called him, expressing alarm over the proposed Yippie concert.

"This was the first time I know it," he said. He and Ralph Mauler, Brentsville District Supervisor, quickly called a meeting with county executive J.J. Salvoara and members of the county police department. They agreed that the concert should not be held.

Salvoara had already sent a registered letter to the holder of the permit, notifying her of the change in plans, and that her permit had been revoked.

"It was agreed that we would close the park all day Sunday," explained Colgan.

The local Yippie faction, frustrated, attempted to find private land on which to hold their party. "We cancelled the concert, and made it into a private party," explained a Yippie member last night. "We had invitations, and written permission from the person whose land we used for the party." That person was identified as Jerry Helin.

The party started about 1 p.m., but when complaints from neighboring residents came, the police took action. Supervisor Ralph Mauler said that he contacted the



POLICE battled Yippies Sunday afternoon on private property about two miles west of Nokesville. The Yippies were holding a "party" on the property after their plans for a rock concert at Ben Lomond

Park were foiled by county officials. About 65 police broke up the "party" and arrested five people. (See additional photos by Rick Feld and Kevin Murphy on pages 2-3.)

(Continued on Page 11)

Marijuana Insurrection!

Hartford, Conn. (YIP) - Hartford freex rallied for their first Smoke-In Thursday, April 29th, plopping 200 revelers on the Capitol Green. Sponsored by **Citizens For Legal Marijuana** - complete with permit - it came off flawlessly.

The hassles came later, when free music scheduled by YIP for Hartford's Bushnell Park fell thru because the local rock group Deliverance paranoied out. Without this important crowd-builder when the Capitol permit expired, rampant wine & reefer weren't enough to pack 'em in at the park.

When a chance shower dispersed all but a few pot-puffers, plain clothes porkers pounced, busting seven.

However, Yipsters here reckon pig treachery & a few misdemeanor arrests are a small price for bringing off Hartford's first open tokedown - which also happened to be the first move in YIP's country-wide herbal offensive.

The Hartford YIPs are going to get a whole mess of people down to D.C. for July 4th & may even bring their mascot along - a 5 foot Boa!

Dayton, Ohio (YIP) - A combination Artie Bremer Look-alike Contest and Smoke-In dominated a free outdoor concert here on the last Saturday in April after 12 YIP commandos seized the stage.

A YIP Registration Table was set up for the contest, and midway thru the show the contestants lined-up. A nice-looking young man with close cropped blonde hair, sunglasses and a friendly but knowing smile was the winner by popular acclamation.

After a war-painted YIP spoke about how the US pigs who kill non-whites were now gearing up for the freeex, Yippie cheerleaders led a gripping Marijuana yell - **Give me a M.... Gimme a A..... Gimme a R..... Gimme a I.... Give me a J--- Yeah, give me a jay!!** upon which some crazed Yipster threw out handfuls of harmless giggles to the crowd then disappeared in a puff of smoke...

A couple of hundred heads rushed the stage and scooped-up the free grass; the band started some jams; the crowd started some jumpin & several obvious agents in paste-on beards just stood and watched the reefer flow. It was a synch!

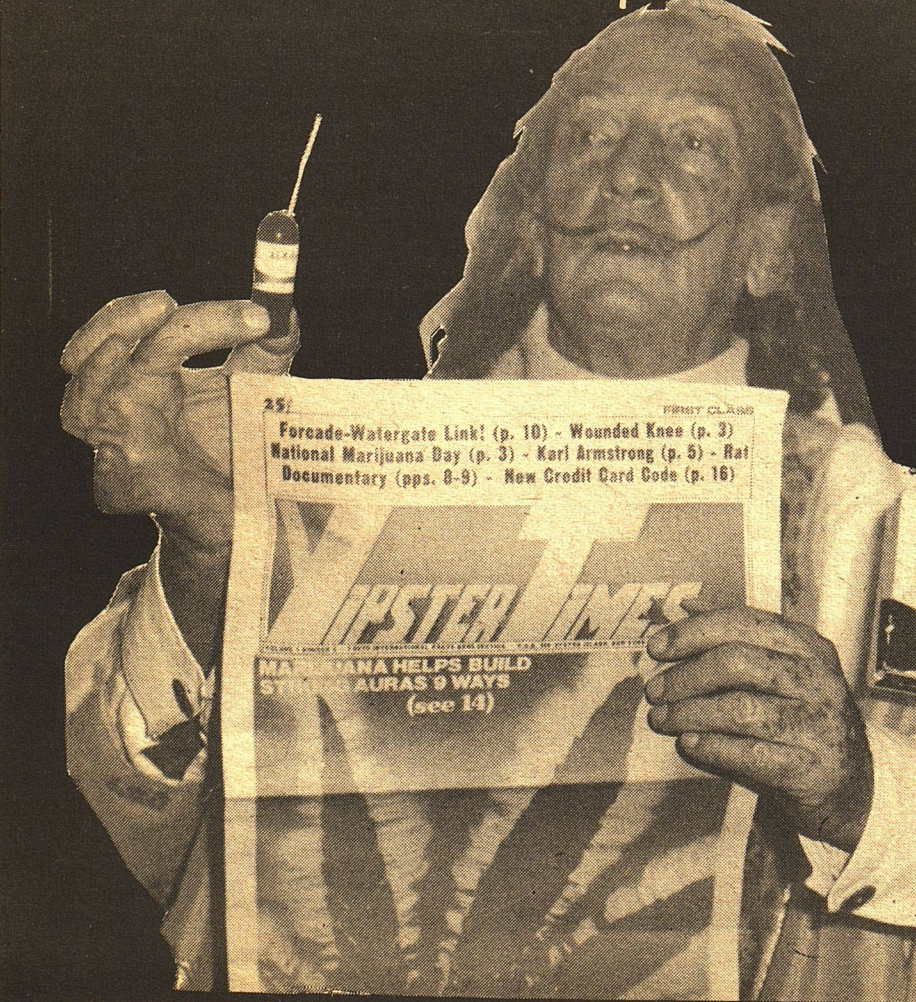
(Cont. p. 4)

Boulder, Col. (YIP) - If you really believe that they're going to have this Smoke-In, then you can really believe that my men will be at it-- So spoke Don Vendel, Boulder's Chief of Police about a week before the blessed event. But none of Vendel's men showed. Boulder YIP and the 5-600 students, workers and street-people who openly trashed the pre-historic pot laws of Colorado at their second annual Smoke-In have a **MEAN** rep.

NATIONAL MARIJUANA DAY was first announced for the evening of Saturday, April 28th - 2 weeks before. Both High Schools and 2/3rds of the Jr. Highs were leafleted. Business areas and freek ghettos were also postered.

Starting with 2 organizers, YIP began to find that lots of freeex dug the idea of mass, stoned law-breaking. (Cont. p. 5)

Salvador Dali Toasts Yipster Times



"The perfect master even created the Zippies"

Rennie Davis - May 4, 1973

by Mark Brothers

Brandishing a tasty cherry pie, YIP Aron Kay meandered towards the stage of New York's Anderson Theatre.

Gurunoids performed adeptly in their securityman roles as they circled Aron. The YIP let fly and onto the stage it crashed, just missing Rennie.

With tongues dangling, crazed gurunoids swarmed around the splattered pie. Only the sound of "slurp" could be heard above the reign of heckling which broke loose. "You got ruling class money in your pockets." "Simon Legree was a perfect master." "You sold out the Vietnamese people." "He's the perfect masturbator." "Where the fuck is Rennie?"

Rennie Davis, the onetime 'old reliable' of the movement, has seen the light flashed by whiz kid guru Satguru Maharaj Ji, the "perfect master". Now vice-president of "Divine Light, Inc.", Rennie has been spreading the faith all across the nation - and has attracted enough goodies to start a food co-op. Tomatoed in Berkeley...egged in Ann Arbor...pied in New York.

In New York, Rennie babbled of how he'd "crawl across this continent" on his hands and knees just to touch the feet of the boy-"god" who's reviving the 'child-star' genre. He's fast becoming the Andy Hardy of the '70's and you kinda feel steeped in nostalgia as excitement around his first 'spectacular' wells up--"Satguru goes to Houston"--produced in smell-avision.

-HOT PARTY LINE-

MANASSAS YIP... are planning for a new series of concerts (see left) & are preparing the Prisoner of Weed bracelets in time for The Big Fourth...

COLUMBUS YIP... are preparing for June 16th when the House Internal Subversion Committee will come to Columbus looking for "links" between local radicals & prison revolutionaries...

THE NEW YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY LINE (YIPL) is out.. lots of good stuff (152 W. 42nd St. Room 504, N.Y.C.)

A bomb exploded in the rest room of the **DENVER** public schools Administration Building dramatizing students' unrest...

Students at **CHAMPAIGN-URBANA**-- local yippies and anarchists--took over a kangaroo "hearing" on "academic freedom & discipline", dressed as clowns. They gave away balloons, candy and noisemakers...

CHICAGO SEED is publishing again. YIPs in **ST. LOUIS** protested against the U. of M. cafeteria serving wilted, decaying scab **TEAMSTER LETTUCE** by setting up a table outside the cafeteria giving away sandwiches made w. fresh, organic UFW lettuce...the cafeteria was crippled...

An anarchist conference in **N.Y.C.** brought together 600 people including Karl Hess, Murray Bookchin, people fr. the Emma Goldman Brigade, Living Theatre, and N.Y. YIP, who disrupted Al Goldstein, owner of **SCREW**, as he was introducing a Linda Lovelace film shown after Sacco & Vanzetti....

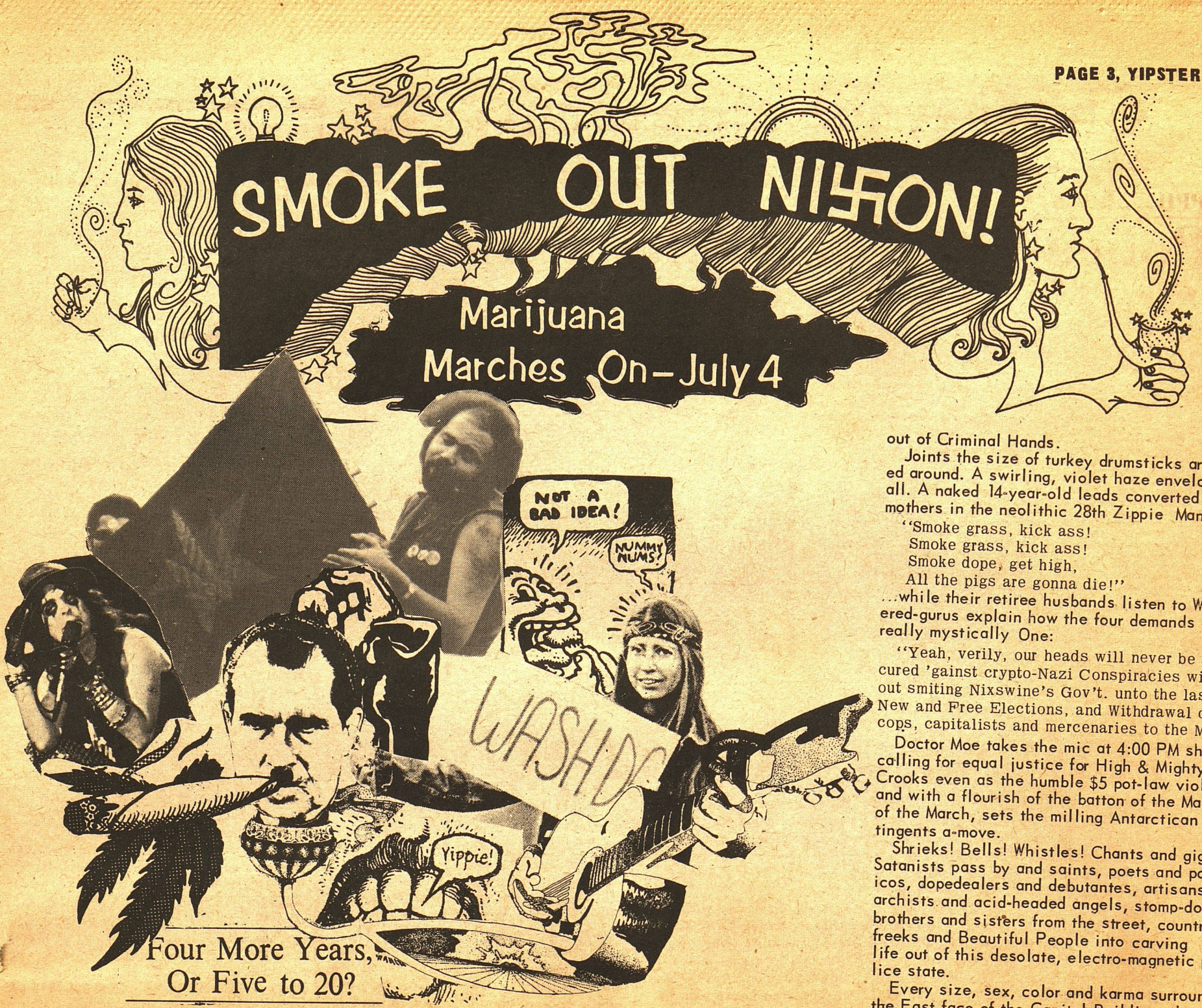
If you want bundles of leaflets, posters, papers, or buttons for July 4th (We have **IMPEACH NIXON-JULY 4TH-WASHINGTON, D.C.** in addition to the new YIP button...both 25¢-a-piece, 15¢ per hundred)...if you want any of this be- July 4th, you gotta write us airmail, special delivery, **P.O.B. 384, Staten Is., N.Y. 10302**, the minute you get this paper. Expect to pay shipping charges on bundles, & include your street address for UPS.

Meanwhile we are still very broke. People around the country beg for leaflets, buttons, posters, and of course the paper...we advise your to write & let us know you want to continue getting **Y.T.** as we are pruning our mailing list during the next 3 issues...Only your donations keep us going...



Seems that a fair number of people are willing to kiss the kid's feet and they'll be joining together in Houston this fall for a 'gathering of the gurunoids'. Rennie's going to be co-ordinating this 'Soul Rush '73' for a movement which has no program other than a fifteen year old's self-proclaimed perfection.

We urge YIPs everywhere to visit with Rennie when he comes to your humble hometown. Maybe even call on God in Houston this fall. Y'never know, a basket of fruit may be just the remedy needed to unleash Rennie from the guru's consciousness control. This very minute--YIP guerillas, armed with trusty cans of spray paint, are scrawling the globe with the slogan/plea that resounded throughout that New York auditorium--- **"FREE RENNIE DAVIS!!"**



Four More Years,
Or Five to 20?

BY SUNDOWN Tuesday, July 3, 5000 gentle pot people are camped in around the Washington Monument...with thousands arriving under a full moon, 20,000 pairs of dawn-worshipping dilated pupils glim the first light.

All day they flood the Monument grounds and the mall to the East...delegations of spaced-out Woodstock hitch-hikers from all over, bus and train loads of urban eastern basement-dwelling troglodytes, vagrants and escaped prisoners. Cars and vans from J-Day smoke-ins in 40 states and Canada!

Straights at the American Folk Life Festival stare with gaping jaw at Cannabis Devotees singing the traditional battlehymns praising Lear-y and Diane Linkletter and cursing the Government before the smoldering fat of a captured bank director, all giggling suspiciously and making secret hand signals to one another; and **"GAWD, MARTHA! WOULDJA LOOKIT! EVERY GODDAMN ONE OF THEM HIPPIES IS LIGHTING UP A MARYWANNA CIGARETTE! RIGHT OUT THERE IN THE OPEN!!!"**

Right out in the middle of all those July 4th Holiday-Sunday school-teacher-tourists!

Glaring Nixswine sits slumped, black smoke issuing from his ears. Call out the National Guard? Precision bombing raids on hippie enclaves? Slivered glass in the crunchy granola? Torture Allen Ginzberg live at the Watergate Hearings?

Huddled in cold basements His swarms of porkers, narcs & assorted low-life control junk-

ies drool in rabid anxiety, praying to Attila, moaning "KILL KILL KILL!" until their eyes roll back and their jaw muscles grind uncontrollably.

But flying squads of Narc-spies can't even penetrate the tight-packed outer security ring of YIPster affinity group brigades steadfastly standing tall under tribal totems, banners and occasional shrunken heads of rabid killer narx from their home state...

The informers return in shock, their body hair and clothes singed off, their buttocks raw as hamburger & liberally sprinkled with Accent and minced onions. Terror sweeps police ranks.

No telling what the pot-crazed barbarian scum might do if not permitted to complete their pagan ritual...

Nixswine screams in frustration and bares his arm (the one with the tattoo of Allison Krause tied to a stake) and jams into her forehead a spike full of CIA heroin in a dilute mixture of fetid swamp water, steak sauce and Asian baby blood. Mutilated teenage whores flash before his rheumy eyes. He stiffens in slobbering paroxysms.

What to do about the degenerate dope fiends taking off their clothes, hypnotizing reporters and giving marijuana to Children!?!

Meanwhile back at our own rock concert on the other side of the Monument, the hempen hordes are dancing themselves into an erotic-maniac frenzy, psyching their heds up to lead the tourists on the March to keep The Button

out of Criminal Hands.

Joints the size of turkey drumsticks are passed around. A swirling, violet haze envelopes all. A naked 14-year-old leads converted grandmothers in the neolithic 28th Zippie Mantra:

"Smoke grass, kick ass!
Smoke grass, kick ass!
Smoke dope, get high,
All the pigs are gonna die!"

...while their retiree husbands listen to Weathered-gurus explain how the four demands are really mystically One:

"Yeah, verily, our heads will never be secured 'gainst crypto-Nazi Conspiracies without smiting Nixswine's Gov't. unto the last man; New and Free Elections, and Withdrawal of all cops, capitalists and mercenaries to the Moon!"

Doctor Moe takes the mic at 4:00 PM sharp, calling for equal justice for High & Mighty Crooks even as the humble \$5 pot-law violator, and with a flourish of the batton of the Marshall of the March, sets the milling Antarctic contingents a-move.

Shrieks! Bells! Whistles! Chants and giggles! Satanists pass by and saints, poets and politicians, dopedealers and debutantes, artisans, anarchists and acid-headed angels, stomp-down brothers and sisters from the street, country cow-frecks and Beautiful People into carving a new life out of this desolate, electro-magnetic police state.

Every size, sex, color and karma surrounds the East face of the Capitol Building where Nixon was crowned but 5 months ago, and still the parade stretches back to the Monument. Elves frolic. Rival groups of Marxist-Leninists pelt each other with quotations and water balloons. Much omnia and sharing of munchies.

Jesus appears live on national TV as we call for impeachment from the Capitol steps, wanders thru the multitude granting absolution, revolution, healing lepers and pinching an occasional ass. The Lamb of God pinches the wrong sister and she whops him. He laughs and turns to a knot of freeks who are toasting marshmallows by the heat of a large, flaming effigy of Spiro.

Other freeks wearing stocking masks approach dragging heavy-laden trash bags. With great effort they dump the contents into the blaze. The throng emits a collective gasp of astonishment and recognition when the smoke reaches them. D.C.'s first outdoor marijuana humidifier belches great clouds of vapor!

Jesus inhales, rushes, and approaches - in a mimbus of phosphorescent light - the steps where the M.C. is explaining How Nixon Is Doomed...how the Myth of our demanding and getting it from the street will bring folks back out into the streets everywhere...

J.C. takes the other mic and starts, "You know I was last forced to leave this place because of the political repression...Well, I had to come back 'cause it's 20 times worse today" and he forgets what he's saying as he spaces out on the freeks who cover the ground as far as the eye can see..."Uh, anyway, they can't stop us if we're all together."

LEST WE
FORGET...

This year's peaceful gathering at the Mifflin Street block party was a far cry from block parties of the past. In 1971 Republican mayor William Dyke vetoed a city council permit for a Mifflin festival at the last minute and called in 300 police to enforce it. In 1969 he called in the national guard to prevent a party and set off an insurrection. Fighting raged for 3 days with scores injured and arrested. One of those arrested was Paul Soglin.

On April 3 Paul Soglin, 27 year old radical activist, became the youngest mayor in Madison's history and, at present, the youngest mayor of any major city in the country.

(cont. p. 6)



Cloudy and Mild
Full Weather Report, 4-B

The Philadelphia Inquirer

New Jersey Edition
New Jersey News, Page 3-B

Oldest Daily Newspaper in the United States—Founded 1771

TEN CENTS

Vol. 288, No. 127

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1973

FINAL EDITION

(Cont. from 2)

Marijuana Insurrection

Elsewhere in Ohio, Columbus YIP cleverly scheduled their toke-down to co-incide with a Renaissance Music & Crafts Faire, so any aggression by local gestapo narx could produce maximum Embarrassment.

The potential confrontation, tho, melted from the University Oval (where the Faire was supposed to be held) when the rains came on the Day of the event. Everyone split except the narx and their lame media hangers-on who were busy asking the long hairs where the Smoke-In was.

"Wait"-they were told.

But by one-thirty narx and reporters alike became so bored they split. Whereupon it promptly cleared-up, the concert started, and the Smoke-In went down unreported....but also unhassled...no mean feat with the PIGS of Columbus.

Cleveland YIP had to contend with the same afternoon rainstorm. In fact 30 minutes before they were supposed to make their entrance at City Hall Plaza, they were debating cancelling the whole thing.

Their decision to go ahead paid off. The cops'd split due to the rain but the media stuck around. As it stopped raining 100 YIPs rallied round the statue of Tom L. Johnson—a onetime Cleveland Mayor—stickin joints in his mouth. They zapped the local CBS-TV evening news with the message of July 4th & Impeachment and the image of a free people smoking grass unhassled.

In other developments, YIPs in St. Louis, Mo. pulled-off an impromptu toke-down as the climax of **Freak Week** activities on the University of Missouri campus there. A locally announced roll-in (of tea) drew no heat, so Friday, April 27th, they announced a second, larger one, where they surprised everyone with the real thing. Fifty participants and no busts.

A YIP Smoke-In in Santa Cruz, Ca. drew 200 hopeful heads. Plenty of weed and no arrests.

We're still finding out about other Smoke-Ins inspired by YIPs call for a Spring Marijuana Insurrection - not to mention the City Hall takeover in Berkeley or the Hash Fest in Ann Arbor, which happened independently.

Via our Smoke-Ins YIP spread the news of our final reckoning with Mr. Bringdown, Nixscum, on the 4th all over the land. Already it's being announced at every major rock concert in the Northeast, with infectious, sleepless, rapping hitch-hikers spreading it elsewhere. You can do it too.



Reefer Man's Antics Add Comic Touch to Pot Drama Police Respond

By Larry Eckholt
(Register Staff Writer)

J-day festivities this year materialized smoke-ins where they'd never been before. Some places cops freaked and busted a few people...Someplaces YIP's showed both how hard it is to bust a smoke-in, and some of the problems we can look for July 4th.

In Iowa City - site of the recent YIP Tribal Council - YIP's had every reason to believe their gathering at the U. of Iowa Pentcrest would be unhassled. Last spring, protesters were allowed to trash for 2 hours, breaking \$20,000 worth of windows before Iowa City Police moved in. Campus security hid and the Highway Patrol came too late.

This year YIP's here were surprised by a virtual ambush. Two man Campus Security teams started circulating on the Pentcrest about 11 a m Saturday. A full hour before

the smoke-in started, their numbers had grown to 30 - which is, for Pentcrest, wall-to-wall cops.

"What we agreed upon," read their statement, "is that our security would maintain a high degree of visibility. Officers were told to mingle with the crowd and that violators should be arrested"...to intimidate smoke-iners so they'd never assemble, in other words.

That was obvious as 200 or 300 freex arrived only to find the cops dispersing any attempts of heads to gather for safety in numbers on the steps of the old Capitol Bldg. They were forced to wander fruitlessly amongst straight sight-seers and dozens of cops until rallied by YIP's own "REEFER MAN"

Reefer man, dressed in red tights with a big red "R" on his shirt front, carried a purse and a broken red umbrella. (It threatened to rain all afternoon)

(Cont. above right)

Smoke-In Visits Mitchell's

New York (YIP) - National Marijuana Day as organized by the Zippies here was a stoned success and even scored a National wire story giving publicity to YIPs upcoming July 4th Smoke-in & Impeach Nixswine March which was even carried by the Washington Star!

Yet an Impeachment March that really happened - from the Smoke-In site to John & Martha Mitchell's nearby 5th Ave. superluxury apartment, where Yipsters invited Martha to tell all - got only local TV coverage.

It all started around noon in Washington Square Park, with the arrival of the infamous 30 foot joint. Ten minutes later came the notorious 6 foot pack of Bambu rolling papers, and we're off! 750 freex trot up 5th Ave, the cops mostly kiss-assing solicitous I've heard of walking a mile for a Camel, but dis is ridiculous!

Up past 14th, 23rd, 34th - on this Sunday departing Church-goers at St. Pat's Catholic Cathedral halt in horror to watch this known mob shamble by yodeling: **THE POPE SMOKES DOPE!**

Near 59th St., a shaded man in a dress, on skates, with a magic wand,

spins gracefully up to the mob then leads them on: Mr. / Ms. Marijuana!

Finally, winding thru Central Park folks spy the bandshell squatting before another mob of freex. Everyone charges. The march expires in confusion.

David Peel (a smoke-in without Dave here in NYC is like a smoke-in without pot) runs up to the mic, puts his hand across his heart and begins the Pledge Of Allegiance-- to the bag of marijuana made in Mexico / And to the public that's always stoned / One nickel / Or a dime / Of marijuana / For ever!!!

Suddenly a soft rain of joints begins to a-fall from everywhere! **Free The Prisoners Of Weed!!** screams the MC & the cops look the other way. **MAYOR LINDSAY SMOKES!** These are the most chaotic moments, with everyone crawling about on their knees, joints glued to their frenzied mugs, and in the desperate ecstatic crush a voice pleads in the mic: "People, people, it's only weed"

Jingles, his guitar and pinto leather jacket covered with bells, sets off a second rush on the stage when he tosses out bells instead of joints, wheeling and be-bopping up and down. All the while, heart-rending screams for **MORE WEED!**

Two pounds—3,000 joints—randomly tossed out free to 5,000 heads is like a drop in the ocean.

Well, whadidja think ya could come without bringin a li'l stash of your own? After this concert we're goin up to complain to the man who invented Operation Intercept...John Mitchell. In the meantime here's **TEENAGE LUST.**

Their drumming sounds like gunshots. People packed on stage keep tripping over wires, cutting the sound. After **LUST**, Larry Estridge sings several songs which all sound like-God-dammit open you eyes!!!! / Time to give up all them lies / And a hard rain's gonna fall / And you think you're bein' so hip / But you're so full of shit / And the Red Chinese have got it all together.

Thank-you Larry! Boos from the crowd. Greetings **ELEPHANTS MEMORY**, let's do the jailhouse rock! Pure boogie reaches into every cell, every atom...**ELEPHANTS MEMORY** is the real thing. But listen here, the fuckin Parks Commissioner is shuttin off the power at 3PM so.....

Somehow, after all that moanin & groanin, everyone is spaced OH-YU-TEE and the YIPs can barely announce the march to John & Martha's crib before the sound's cutoff.

Nobody's brought a bullhorn and Peel's drummers can't be found so 5,000 people just stand there. Frustrated Yipsters circulate amongst them, yelling things like - You jive mother-fuckers, Martha is waitin for youse at 1030 5th Avenue, and you're hangin her up! This sounds logical in a stoned sort of way so about 500 freexs start drifting towards the Mitchells.

The cops then inform us that we can't go in to visit the pair but have to hang-out across the street.

FREE MARTHA MITCHELL!!! OPEN MARTHA'S MOUTH!!! The chants must be audible in the Mitchell's pad cause they've come to the window Martha is wearing green. She waves.

Then John appears with a 16mm movie camera & starts photographing us. It's a direct hit! The eye-to-eyeball confrontation of Mr. Law 'n Order and the freexs below inspires les zips to new heights (or depths): What good is impeachment anyway? Without putting fascists like Mitchell & Nixon in cages the democratic process will never be safe...not to mention pot-smokers!

Let me make one thing perfectly clear, shouts a man wearing a Nixon mask, as long as people like me and John are in power we'll make sure all you potsmokers are protected...from yourselves...by puttin you all in jail!

Now **MARTHA SMOKES DOPE** is mixed with **FUCK MARTHA, FUCK JOHN** - fists with fingers. We send a small delegation over to the Mitchells for a social visit but they don't get past the door. So we all decide to lay the giant joint on 'em. The cops grab it & trash it.

The Smoke-In was covered by all the dailies and 3 TV stations but the impeachment march was virtually blacked-out.(one exception was the Metromedia TV station, Channel 5, who covered both parts of the demo)

When Martha saw the Yippies trashing the InJustice Dept. back in 69 she said it looked like the Russian Revolution all over again. But what could she say about the freeks with the 30 foot joint? Did it remind her of a nightmare she once had? We don't know. But 5 days later she came out with a rap about how Nixon should resign before he's impeached.....



but never did, to the dismay of U. of I. officials)

His girlfriend, dressed in a band uniform, lead him and a troupe of 50 yipsters back onto the steps, where they were immediately surrounded by a semi-circle of pigs who isolated them from the potential cover of 3-400 curious kidz and Mothers left over from Mother's Week-end festivities.

First one, then dozens of J's were lit up, their Smoke drifting menacingly towards the Mothers. Wine appeared.

Then Campus Security tried grabbing a newcomer, who broke free, only to find the crowd on the steps too sparse to hide in. On the other fringe

of the Smoke-in he was grabbed by Chief Dooley, a 300 lb. gorilla disguised as Chief of Campus Security.

Aaron Smith, 21, became the center of a tug-of-war between Dooley and the crowd, who took it as joke til others were grabbed; **Steve Beck & Will Brown** for obstructing; **Tom Parmer** for pot & **Rick McCullough** for assault.

People took off jeering after security officers as they dragged Smith and the others toward their barracks.

"Free Our P.O.W.s!!! Free The Prisoners Of Weed!!!"

Iowa City Police replied by snatching **Greg Ule & Donna Evans** for pot and even going

so far as to bust 2 guys for beer.

Intimidated, the crowd milled about in front of the barracks, while Aaron's friend, Pam Dennis, beat on the car in which he was being held yelling, **"There are so many of us - are we going to let them single him out?"**

City cops in riot gear moved in. After about 20 minutes the crowd retired to the Pentacrest where a Jesus-creep sing-a-long completed the demoralization. Clearly local YIPs had been taken by surprise - unprepared either to rally a dense crowd or form affinity groups themselves and stop busts.

Spokane Communique

SPOKANE, WASH. (YIP) - Unable to hold Nat'l Marijuana Day around May 1, Spokane YIP moved it up to the 26th. They contacted Blossom (a Was. Marijuana Legalization group) and asked them if they wanted to help - which they did. They also found two sympathetic bands. Here's how they describe what went down:

"On the 26th we were all set but the weather wasn't. It was cold and windy and consequently one of the bands refused to play. To top it off a "special force" of twelve pigs showed up. They immediately went through the crowd and harassed people (we only drew about 7-800 people because of the weather). A friend of ours called Blippie (Blossom-Yippie) announced that we wouldn't be taking any shit from the pigs. Soon afterwards two pigs arrested a guy down there for drinking a beer and started dragging him out of the park by his neck. A crowd immediately formed around the pigs and demanded freedom for the prisoner. The pigs then arrested a sister for shouting at them and started doing shit like pulling her hair and throwing her around. Another guy was then arrested for defending the woman. The crowd got angry and stormed the car and started throwing rocks at the pigs. The crowd opened the door on the cop car and the original prisoner was set free. He ran and the crowd followed to defend him and a riot started - a first in Spokane. There was extensive damage to police vehicles and five police were put in the hospital. There were eight arrests but no one was hurt except the pigs. The police called 50 more reinforcements but the crowd forced all the pigs to leave. For the very first riot in this town we did pretty well. We won! YIPPIE!!

Two YIPs were arrested. Yippie Paul Bonnie was charged with more offences than anyone: 2nd degree assault on a pig, malicious destruction of property, state vagrancy, obstructing an officer and resisting arrest. The cop who busted him by the way got a broken nose and 19 stitches in his head. I was arrested for disorderly conduct.

This act proved to the pigs that we were no longer going to take their shit and that we are prepared to defend ourselves.

Our community newspaper (NEW NATION NEWS) will be delayed because of the costs of these legal hassles".

-Rick Smith

Anyone who wants to contribute some bread or words of encouragement can do so by writing SPOKANE YIP P.O.B. 672 Spokane, Wash. 99210

4 Jailed at Smoke-In

Lafayette, Ind. also had a smoke-in that night and the cops reacted with the same Midwestern hysteria, but there Yipsters had it a bit more together.

Most of the marijuana smoking amongst 400 "students and long-haired workers" in the Burger Chef parking lot was done in the center of the crowd. And so when police tried to stroll thru in plain clothes, they found smokers surrounded by a tight ring of onlookers, choreographed by very spirited Lafayette Yippies. However two ladies of about 50 years had no trouble worming their way in after parking their husbands. Both accepted a joint of the abundant weed from the freeks. Shades of Miami!

Next, narcs tried to grab a 16 year old brother from the outer ring, pulling him down a small hill and into an open field where they searched him. As he was lead off struggling and crying for help, several people sprinted off to after the

cops and part of the crowd followed. They attacked the agents but were unable to free the kid, who was charged with resisting, disorderly and battery to an officer.

No one else was busted in the fight tho, and a heartened crowd swelled until 10:55 PM. A freek atop a nearby building intoned - **"You're all under arrest!! Repent sinners!"** Several YIP affinity groups patrolled the area telling folks on the perimeters to keep together after two stragglers were led away unnoticed.

Then a straggler bolted into the crowd, followed by two narcs who jerked him into an open field. Someone in the crowd shouted - **"Let's go after him!!"** - and the chase was on. Assembling narcs and thugs were chased across State St. then thru the Purdue National Bank parking lot, and into the middle of South St. where they tackled them... Police goons tried to wrestle the girlfriend of the captive to the ground, only to have YIP security rip



(Staff Photos)

PROTESTER TACKLED

... Released After Scuffle

them both free. In the cheers and confusion, everyone escaped!

(True, at the tequila party

afterwards police left from the bushes in front of the YIP house to arrest Jerry Kelly, supposedly for this assault. But that's another story. See page 11.)

Obviously, togetherness and

fast acting enabled Lafayette YIPs to create their own carnival in a parking lot. By working in co-ordinated affinity groups to move stragglers into dense crowds, they foreshadowed the tactics we'll use in D.C.

Pennsylvania Smoke-In Draws 5,000...

It was Bucks County YIP in Eastern Pa., tho, that hit the jackpot - a straight row of puzzled cops faces in the cosmic one-armed-bandit.

The cops had literally stuck a man under every bush in and around Bowman's Tower at UPPER Washington's Crossing State Park to ambush expected smoke-inners! But YIP was tipped and secretly moved the site to LOWER Washington's Crossing State Park!!

YIPs disguised as reporters and Jesus freeks were dispatch-

ed to both ends of the two lane road that's the only access to both parks, redirecting freeks to the lower park.

Then, in the Upper Park, Levittown YIP foiled a police-provocateur attempt to lead folks into the ambush at the tower. They told the close to 3,000 freeks assembled by Pitcock Creek that a kilo of free dope was waiting for them in the lower park. For the next 2 hours the road south was clogged with such a traffic jam of cars and people that the

cops were trapped in the upper park. A caravan of 100 cars was organized to carry people South.

Meanwhile, back at the lower park YIPs from Philly and Bethlehem rallied people around a guerrilla bull-horn. Before a single cop could appear there were 1500 people and the first free joints were handed out.

Over 5000 kids flowed thru the lower park that day and everyone of them got stoned in peace, due to the 'timed release' of the weed and some YIP strategy. With the guerilla sound system everyone gathered to hear the same music, people rapping about friends in jail and July 4th. Too much!

Comparing Bucks County to Iowa and even Ind. shows that planning, careful execu-

tion and the togetherness of YIP affinity groups when it came to moving crowds had a lot to do with producing zero arrests...

Then again, YIPs in Iowa City and Lafayette did pre-publicity only a week in advance. Pa. YIPs got out their's a month in advance over a 50 mile radius, accounting for the thousands, rather than hundreds who turned out there.

Now-with stright media PR for July 4 already happening-YIP affinity groups predict a big turn-out.

The problem will be coordination and communication of strategy to the people.

We're counting on all YIP affinity groups showing up in the crowd with flags, etc.

We must hit Nixon hard now,

while he is weak, cause if we don't you can bet your ass he'll try and wipe us out as long as there's breath left in him!

We have a permit for a concert & a march and rally on the Capitol Steps. They may try & hassle the concert as they do in LA & at the Nassau Col. in Long Island but we'll be ready for them.

Thanks to Watergate, the Feds might just let us exercise our constitutional rights this year unhassled. After all, what's a little pot smoking compared with trying to steal the country?

There should be no trouble on the IMPEACH NIXON march, and this probably will extend to activities in "assembly" areas too. Heh-heh.



BOULDER (Cont. from 2)

Then some bummers began. The person who was to supply the pot got popped & no one else had any to donate. Then the PA system connection fell thru.

Still, when NMD rolled around about 450 people showed up in Boulder's Central Park. It was like one big community block party, with everybody breakin out a little stash. Soon some straights began to appear, curious and paranoid about what really happens at a yippie Smoke-In. But no free-love, skinny-dipping or riot materialized...

Unfortunately a planned anti-CIA heroin march never jelled, making it easier for local media to black-out the entire event...

But the people boogied till late into the night & Boulder YIP hopes that in another month they can bring the same crowd down for the 4th...



Youths pass a "joint" around at "Smoke-in"

(Cont. from 3)

Madison's Watergate

In the preceding years he was arrested 3 times during riots (getting his head shaved once); led a welfare rights demonstration with Father James Groppi to the capitol that resulted in the closing of that body and the senate indictment and imprisonment of Groppi; sued the city for tires slashed while his car was sitting in the police parking lot, and won; released the identities of 19 narcs following an 89 bust sweep in 1971 engineered by the State Attorney General, County District Attorney and City Police Department Metro Narcotic Squad; expressed solidarity with Karl Armstrong, alleged New Year's Gang member charged with first degree murder in the bombing of Army Math Research Center in which he called for a "commitment to stand by Armstrong whether he is innocent or guilty, for it has been a whole movement that has been charged and it looks like only one man is going to take the rap." and was involved in numerous altercations with Madison's power structure the last 4 years as councilperson from the predominately student/freak 8th ward.

During that time there were dozens of confrontations in Madison. Hundreds of people were injured, many seriously, and hundreds arrested. Costs were exorbitant: one study estimates costs between 1967-72 for police overtime, insurance, losses through trashing and fire and related riot expenses exceeded \$4 million. Armed war escalated during these years; dozens of firebombings and acts of sabotage culminating in the \$2 millions, one researcher dues on Army Mathematics Research Center. Just last spring, less than a year before Soglin's election, crowds of more than 8000 demonstrated against the mining of Haiphong during this confrontation an attack by wiggid and hippie-garbed MPD Affinity Squaders on the WERM (Wild Eyed

Revolutionary Movement) collective resulted in the shooting of three cops.

It was obvious to Madison's university/capital dilettante electorate that Mayor Dyke's attempts at peace-keeping generated more chaos than peace. Pursuance of his policies would only further threaten their holdings. If there was going to be peace the initiative would have to come from the "establishment" types from whom peace was worthwhile. The street people had nothing to lose.

In effect the Madison electorate hoped a radical in power would mollify the continuing upheaval so they elected Soglin. They were afraid of what would happen if they didn't. Of course if you said this to a Madison liberal they would be incensed, "What! me co-opted, fuck you!" etc., followed by a lengthy and logical argument that they had finally seen the light and realized that mayor Dyke, law 'n order junkie, was the culprit behind the violence and should be dealt with the liberal way: voted to death. The Madison liberal will admit to being duped, deceived and led around by the nose, but never intimidated.

It was easy to lay the onus for violence on Dyke. It was Dyke who reacted to every street action with a new contingent of sheriffs, county deputies, highway patrolmen and national guardsmen, and each time he did the street people doubled their numbers and cunning and the war mushroomed.

Obviously, if Dyke was re-elected heavy rumbles would follow. It said so in his campaign literature; pictures of egg spattered cops and beleaguered firemen battling guerillas and fire and constant harking to the smashing wood and crashing glass and sirens and guns of the past.

But now that Soglin's won it should be said, in all fairness, that violence

in Madison was provoked by radicals in almost every instance owing to their realization that Dyke and his police/DA cronies would react in their Bluto way to even the dimmest spark. A few curses or rocks and Dyke's oberlieutenants were sure to loose squads of frenzied thugs on everyone from anarchists to librarians walking home and half the city would be torched as a result. The wisest radicals and the wisest pigs knew this all along. The only innocents were the liberals who didn't know what was happening but knew they didn't like it. They decided to switch rather than fight.

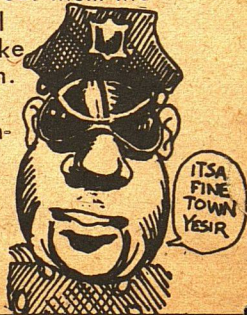
As there were no riots this spring for the first time in five years it was generally assumed the choice, in terms of hedging violence, was correct. No matter that the Nixon administration, bogged down in Watergate, missed their annual vernal sacrifice (Haiphong '72, Laos '71, Cambodia '70, inauguration '69) or that the university has been systematically pruned to a haven for the weak and fearful. As long as there were no battles raging along State Street Soglin must have something to do with it. Today the people who called him anarchist and left wing fascist just two years ago are putting the whole rap on Dyke and his administration. Soglin's image is that of the ugly duckling: unjustly wronged, now gloriously vindicated.

Dyke's bad guy image was further spurred by a curious development gratified a friend, former acting Police Chief Herman Thomas, recently fired for theft of official records. Thomas, a Dyke stalwart, was head of the affinity squad and among the activists baddest of the tough-ass pigs. Over the years he compiled an impressive file on "political activists" and used this information for busts, political blackmail and twice, to prevent someone from getting a job.

The night after Soglin's election Thomas stole into the police department and spirited away the files. While sneaking to his car he was spotted by

a friend of the new Police Chief and reported. The new chief, David Couper, a young mustachiod liberal, kicked Thomas downstairs to traffic patrol and tried to cover the affair. Couper might have managed but Thomas leaked the information to the press himself, convinced the materials in the files was of such importance to local security that he was performing a public service by keeping it from the hands of the incoming administration. This was not the consensus of the police department, the press, or even his conservative friends, who roundly condemned him. When Madison's underground newspaper TAKE OVER revealed the files contained numerous dossiers on harmless liberals around town the uproar increased. Calling it "Madison's Watergate" the liberal and his buddies regarded it as further confirmation that the pigs were the instigators of violence and fascism, two concepts liberals cannot separate.

It's true that Dyke and his flacks are incorrigible pigs and whatever they got they had coming, and probably more. The irony is in the Madison electorate's insistence on having a fall guy to pin the past havoc on. Had the radical left in Madison not consistently and relentlessly taken to the streets to make a point when all else failed Madison would have been a peaceful place and Dyke would still be mayor. And if that pressure is not kept up when necessary Madison politics will degenerate to the guitar army politics of Ann Arbor, where the Rainbow People's peace/love/dove dynamics cost them the last election. Radical activism deposed Dyke and empowered Soglin. To ignore that or sit back in the smug complacency of vindication will do more damage than any riot.



(Cont. from 16)

phone freex

more than the insignificant number of phone phreaks they're catching now. Fay says Bell's "first line of offense" is the operator, and they're designing new techniques for her (you better believe it's sexist) to detect fraud calls.

But the real push is going into designing and building sophisticated equipment to catch blue-boxers and others. One unit that's on the market now, for example, monitors 24 lines at a time for the 2600-cycle tone which blue boxers use to "capture" a toll-free line. When the device recognizes this tone, it tapes the next 12 seconds of the call.

Another unit can monitor a whole long-distance trunk circuit — 100 or more individual lines — at a time. When it recognizes the tone, it terminates the call, rings an alarm and traces it backwards — even if the caller hangs up. And there's also equip-

ment to monitor the 800 (toll-free) numbers.

Another trick Ma Bell is planning would catch black box users. The black box is a device used on the receiving end of long-distance calls to make them free to the caller. The two parties can talk on the phone, but the black box fools the telephone computer, making it think the phone is still ringing. The new Bell equipment would make a record of calls where the phone rings for more than five minutes. It will make the blue box obsolete in one fell sweep.

Even further off is a unit which will take a voiceprint from credit card users. The user will speak a particular phrase into the phone and a computer will match it against the original.

They've a long way to go before this one goes into production, though. Presently, women's and children's voices won't voice-print at all, and recording requires a

controlled environment. Those problems aside, a mimic can fool the computer 20% of the time.

But the Youth International Party Line, the newsletter of phone phreaks (Room 504, 152 W. 42 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10036 — \$2/year), believes phone phreaks can even beat this new detection equipment. To bug the black box devices, YIPL suggests calling such places as stores that are closed at night and letting the phone ring endlessly, tying up equipment and making it print out volumes of unneeded information.

To foul up the 2600-cycle tone detectors, YIPL recommends calling long-distance information and toll free numbers and whistling the tone into the phone (2600 is the highest "E" on a 88-key piano) until the number is captured (a click), causing Ma Bell countless person hours until they realize it was a false alarm.

In addition, YIPL in recent issues published the 1973 credit

card code, as well as the plans for the red box, a device which simulates money tones when played into a pay phone.

Detecting phone cheaters is only one half of the phone companies' offensive. The other half is designing equipment that can't be tampered with. Bell has even hired people to cheat company equipment and learn its quirks.

General Telephone's new computerized exchanges won't allow the black box to work for more than 24 seconds, according to their design engineers, but they say the feature was accidental. Accidental or not, Bell is sure to follow suit in the near future. General has only three of the exchanges installed so far, though.

K. Aubrey Stone in I'M SORRY THE MONOPOLY YOU HAVE REACHED IS NOT IN SERVICE chronicles how Bell Telephone dominates, frustrates and manipulates the richest nation in the world and its Congress, Defense De-

partment, Justice Department, Pentagon, consumer protection agencies, licensing agencies and Federal Communications Commission. And Stone delves into the consumer groups and the initiatives they've launched to cope with the largest monopoly in the country. YIPL quotes a recent Bell Telephone campaign and PR sheet which claimed that 90% of all New York coin phones were in working order. However, YIPL's own survey showed 83% out of order!

But Bell has other problems, too.irate at the travesty Bell calls service and at the rising costs of having a telephone, consumers have been banding together to fight.

With consumers on its back and phone phreaks taking their toll, Bell Telephone is rocking a bit. And with Bell's new equipment years away, and phone phreaks difficult to find and prosecute, these technological outlaws of America will continue to have a heyday for years to come



Chicago was great. Miami was great. But fuck reminiscing about the good old days. We're not going to get any more easy victories thru media coverage. We're going to have to pay for future victories. They have to cover riots. I can't help wondering if we shouldn't have been more militant in Miami. Maybe part

of the reason we weren't was because we weren't Prepared. Y.I.P. does not advocate a general military solution to fascism at this time, but we do believe in Being Prepared.

Don't wait until the gas is tearing at your throat and eyes. Get a gas mask and learn how to use it. Sure you can run, but why go in the first place if you're going to run away. Every demonstration is warfare

- a battle - and if you ain't hip to that, you better stay the fuck home. As long as cops come looking like storm troopers, we better come looking like urban guerillas.

If you've ever been maced, you know it burns uncovered parts of the body. Gallons of water will wash it off, but the best bet is to wear long pants and long-sleeve shirt, and handkerchief, and a canteen to daub your eyes; etc.

The most important part to cover is your head. The police love to watch the blood gush after swatting it with clubs. So protect your head, even if it's only a cabbage. A motor cycle helmet is perfect. They cost about \$18. The helmet must cover your ears or forget it. A sharp blow

to the ear can make you deaf for life or even kill you. Another good helmet is the U.S. Army tanker's helmet, which has ear protection. Available at a surplus store for a few bucks.

In D.C. and NYC and other places, the cops use horses at demos, and those of you that live on farms know that you ain't ever going to be using that foot again if a horse steps on it and you're barefooted. Boots are the only answer. Boots that come up low are good for running, climbing, jumping. High boots are good to protect the shins. There are also steel capped boots for kicking and boots with a quarter inch plate in the sole for stomping. Kicking and stomping - lots of fun!

Gloves are also a must, for climbing chain link and barb wire fences, to throw back tear gas canisters, and for general punching. Some people bring asbestos gloves, especially for tear gas canisters.

None of these accessories is much

good, of course, if you get caught alone. Even at a peaceful action like July 4 you should always stick together with a group of friends who've talked tactics and know how to act as a unit on the street.

If you are coming down to D.C., don't wait-meet with all who're going, citywide or just a couple of friends.

Some people say we can't win so why bother. The point is, we gotta win, or we'll lose. Things started small in Vietnam too. The important thing is to be prepared.

Jim Morrison wrote a song called "Five to One", containing a line that goes: The old get older and the young get stronger/May take a week and it may take longer/they got the guns but we've got the numbers/Gonna win, yeah, we're taking over!

Well that's it, and remember: it's the risk of getting caught that makes it all worth doing. Work with people you know well in small groups and have fun...

BOONY SUNDAY FUNNIES

8

COMICS
RIP OFF PRESS
FIGHT THE OPPRESSOR

LATER
CAR 7 CONVERGE ON SECTOR II
SIGHTED... IS REPORTED TO HAVE MURDERED 4 CITIZENS

MARS HOTEL
HE WAS LAST SEEN AT THE TILL TWO CLUBS

THATS JUST THE KIND OF JOINT YOU'D EXPECT HIM TO HANG OUT IN HA HA HA

NO SIGN OF HIM

THIS PLACE IS EVEN TOO SCUMMY FOR HIM, LET'S GET OTTA HERE BEFORE I GET SICK

WELCOME **FRASHMAN** THIS IS UNIT 23 OF THE GREY PANTHERS CODE NAME "THE FOLKS" WE FIND THIS PLACE A CONVENIENT COVER NEAT SET UP!

AS THE PIGS LEAVE **FRASHMAN** EMERGES FROM AN ASTRAL IMAGE OF LAST WEEKS EAST VILLAGE OTHER

JUST AS I THOUGHT A CYANIDE CAPSULE IN A FALSE TOOTH

WHAT'S THIS IN HIS POCKET?...
...A HAND

THAT COIN WITH THE HAND YOU FOUND ON THE DEAD MANS BODY PROVES THAT HE IS A "HAND" OF THE "MANIPULATOR" A FACELESS MAN OR GROUP OF MEN SWORN TO TURN BACK SOCIAL PROGRESS. YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED HIM BEFORE... IT IS HE WHO IS ULTIMATELY BEHIND THIS EVIL SCHEME. OUR INFORMATION INDICATES THAT ILLICANT IN WHOSE BUILDING YOU DISCOVERED THE PLOT HOLDS THE SOLUTION AND HE OPERATES FROM THIS ADDRESS

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE "BLACK FLOWER OF DEATH" THE INITIAL SYMPTOMS OF BUBONIC PLAGUE SPREAD DOWN A CHILD'S ARM? **FRASHMAN** ONLY YOU CAN STOP THIS THING

ONCE AGAIN **FRASHMAN** STRIDES INTO THE NIGHT... THIS TIME ON A MISSION OF CHILLING URGENCY

LOOKS LIKE THE OPEN DOOR POLICY

HEY ANYBODY HOME?

VRAK

PTWANG
TWO CENTIMETERS TO YOUR LEFT
BAM
DOOF

TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

THINK THINK THINK

BLAM PAF

TATATATATA

Y DIALYSIS
CED IN THE
OF OUR WINNER
AMES PFIZZER
KA.

ATURES
NAL BYPASS,
RIBNEY

NOT PRESET
BRIL COAGULATOR
L FARENAGEN
TAINS BODY TEMP

ZER CO.
DIALYSIS
UNIT

GENCY
NTER
DINS

MR. WURLINGER PROMISES THAT IF HE IS TONIGHTS WINNER HE WILL DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO SPREADING THE WORD OF JESUS

CLAP

CLAP

IN ALL HIS FREE TIME HE INTENDS TO WORK WITH YOUTH ORGANIZATIONS TO FIGHT THE MENACE OF DRUGS...

AND IN ANY REMAINING MINUTES HE FINDS HE WILL COLLECT MONEY FOR HIS FAVORITE CHARITY THE U.S.O.

CLAP

...EVENINGS HE'LL SPEND CORRESPONDING WITH LEGISLATORS IN THE CAUSE OF WORLD PEACE.

RRRRR

MR. WURLINGER HAS BEEN A VICTIM OF NEPHRITIS FOR SEVERAL YEARS AND NOW WITH COMPLETE

KIDNEY FAILURE, THE SPECIALISTS SAY IF MR. WURLINGER CANNOT BE PLACED IN A DIALYSIS UNIT WITHIN THE WEEK IT WILL BE TOUGH TITTY...

WHAT DOES MR. WURLINGER WISH TO SAY TO THE JURY AND THE VIDEO AUDIENCE JUDY?

VERY MOVING MR. WURLINGER. GOOD LUCK TO YOU IN THE FINAL COMPETITION. LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR MR. WURLINGER; AND ANOTHER ONE FOR JUDY LAMOCHA OUR OWN MISS KIDNEY MACHINE!

THE ARTIFICIAL KIDNEY MACHINE GAME

SAVE EELS

NOW BEFORE WE INTRODUCE OUR NEXT CONTESTANT LET'S LISTEN TO A WORD FROM OUR ALTERNATE SPONSOR YAHOOITI BURGER.

PRESST METROPHONE AT LOWEST PRICED RANGE WHEN LOAD TESTING WEMBLEY STAGES

CONICAL PORTULES

a time when class warfare in the United States will resemble occupied Ireland today. Of proletarian people are going to have racist, adult chauvinist attitudes - leftovers brainwashing in a bourgeois society. ...ued with a conscious- ... the philosophy ... like, must be ... serve the ... of women. ... macho as ... to shoot, slice ... to fuck them over. ... the growing realization among women that

rape is a physical and moral crime has led many to endorse learning physical self defense, aware the law and culture won't cope with rape as a crime since it doesn't regard it as a crime but the forces of nature. (except when race is involved, i.e. black rapists are sometimes punished). Neither do those who condemn Spain's women for acting in an anti-social manner by shooting a man about to drag them at knifepoint into an alley.

The comic from which the above was reprinted begins with Trashman working the assemblyline next to black, white and yellow men and women. A kibbutz structure with rotating responsibilities all people share in the decision and production

processes.

Yet they tease each other about being black and white and yellow and men and women. Spain's characters, with all their shortcomings, are united in the battle against oppression and this common bond supercedes the horrors of racism, sexism, adultism and ecology rip-off.

That's why it's a comic and not real. But those that condemn Spain's cartoons for their portrayal of a petty, violent world have not looked closely at either.

THE ARTIFICIAL KIDNEY MACHINE GAME is the work of Yossarian, a New York cartoonist. After reading this turn on your TV set to a game show and leave off the sound. It will soon be

clear that AKMG is not science fiction but Real Life in America. Remember Queen for a Day - tales of fires and deaths and alcoholism to glut the public's perversion like a French execution and line Maytag's pocket, and the sufferer gets a vacation to Tahiti.

Yossarian is one of the few cartoonists who has filled the gap between R. Crumb and the Stan Lee school. His portrayal of a world without consciousness-escapes or heroes comes precariously close to one we all know. As his ideas are in cartoon form with funny figures we all laugh. Yossarian, like his name sake, seems to confirm Bertolt Brecht's observation, "He who laughs has not yet been told the horrible news".

Wimmen's Comix No. 1 is put together by a collective in Berkeley. A second issue came out in May and a third is on the way.

The series is a brilliant pastiche of women's problems, particularly coming to terms with their one socially accepted function: sex. To a greater degree than earlier women's funnies ("It Ain't Me Babe", "Tits and Clits"), Wimmen's Comix makes the point that sexism has broken up more underground papers, demonstrations, political alliances and noble revolutionary ideals than all the pigs in the world and, as guilt-ridden sexist R. Crumb claims, revolution begins at home.

I, LECANTH, IVE COME TO KILL YOU

AM GOOD EVENING OR SHOULD I SAY GOOD MORNING TRASHMAN? WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU

NO TRASHMAN I HAVE SOMETHING IN MY HAND THAT WILL PUT AN END TO THE ARSONS MATCH, THE SABOTEUR'S WRENCH AND YOU AND YOUR ILK FOREVER

HES MAD

YOU PEOPLE WILL NEVER LEARN... CARE FOR A SMOKE?

NO THANK I HAVE MY OWN

PROBABLY A CUBAN CIGAR SHORT

HOW'D JA GUESS

NO TIME MUST SPLIT

UNABLE TO FOCUS HIS MEDITATIVE DISCIPLINES TRASHMAN TROTS IT

LA LA LA LA S

RRRRR

LA LA LA LA S

SUDDENLY A SMALL GIRL DARTS IN FRONT OF A SPEEDING TRUCK! CAN HE, WILL HE SAVE HER?

I MUST GET THAT VIAL BACK TO OUR LABORATORIES IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF FINDING AN ANTIDOTE

BACTERIOLOGICAL IT IS SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO THE DIET PATTERNS LOWER SOCIO-ECONOMIC CLASSES, I'M SURE EVEN YOU APPRECIATE ITS EQUIVITY

AS TRASHMAN PREPARES HIS ESCAPE A PUTRID ODOR FILLS THE ROOM... I, LECANTH HAS PERFORMED HIS LAST BODILY FUNCTION

SEIZING ADVANTAGE OF THE MOMENTARY CONFUSION TRASHMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION

INK PEN

THERE HE IS

LA LA LA LA S

TRASHMAN HESITATES, THE DECISION PROVES CORRECT

POOR KID! THOSE SHOTS WERE MEANT FOR ME

FASHH

POW BAM

BLAST IT WE SHOT HER FOR NOTHING

THERE IS MOMENTARY GRIEF AT THE DEATH OF THE CHILD BUT THERE IS ALSO SATISFACTION, THE SAMPLE OF BUBONIC PLAGUE VIRUS WILL ENABLE MANY WORKING CLASSISTS TO LIVE, HIS MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED

TIME TO GET A JOB.

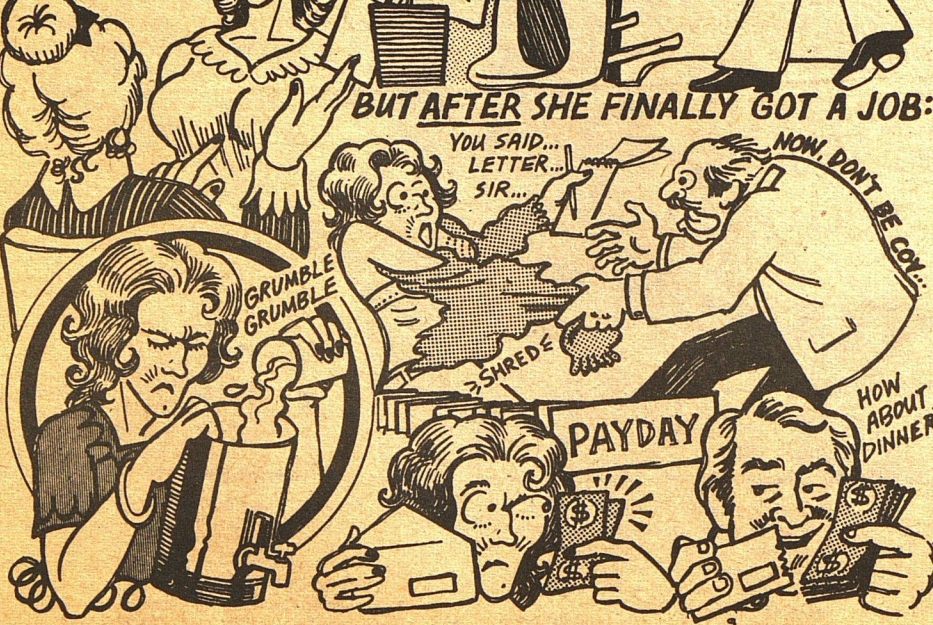
ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

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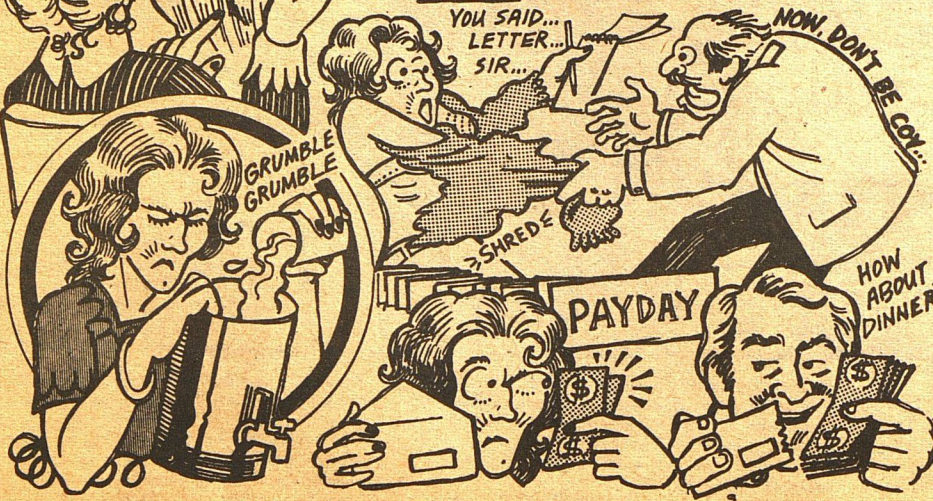


THE NEXT DAY:

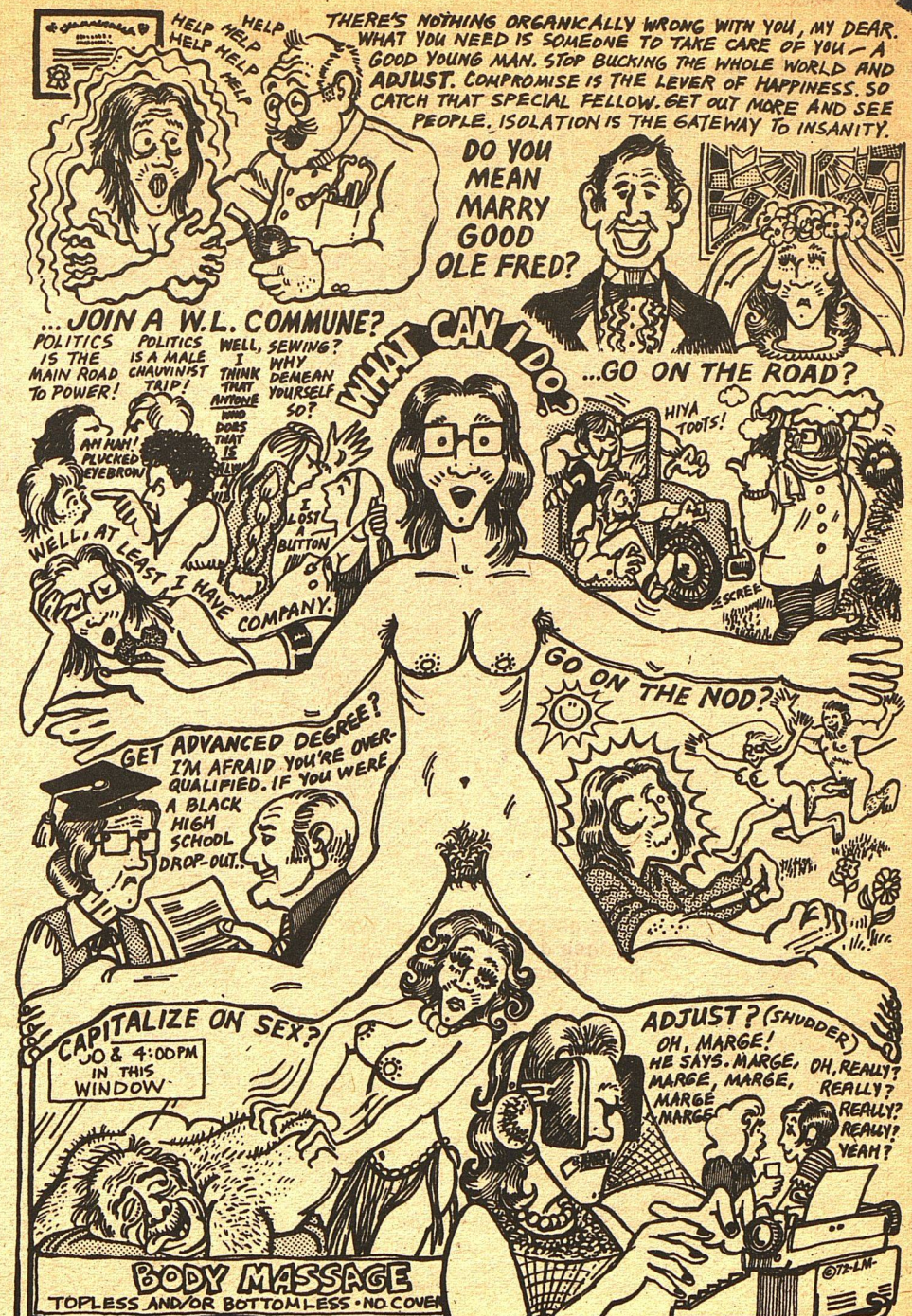
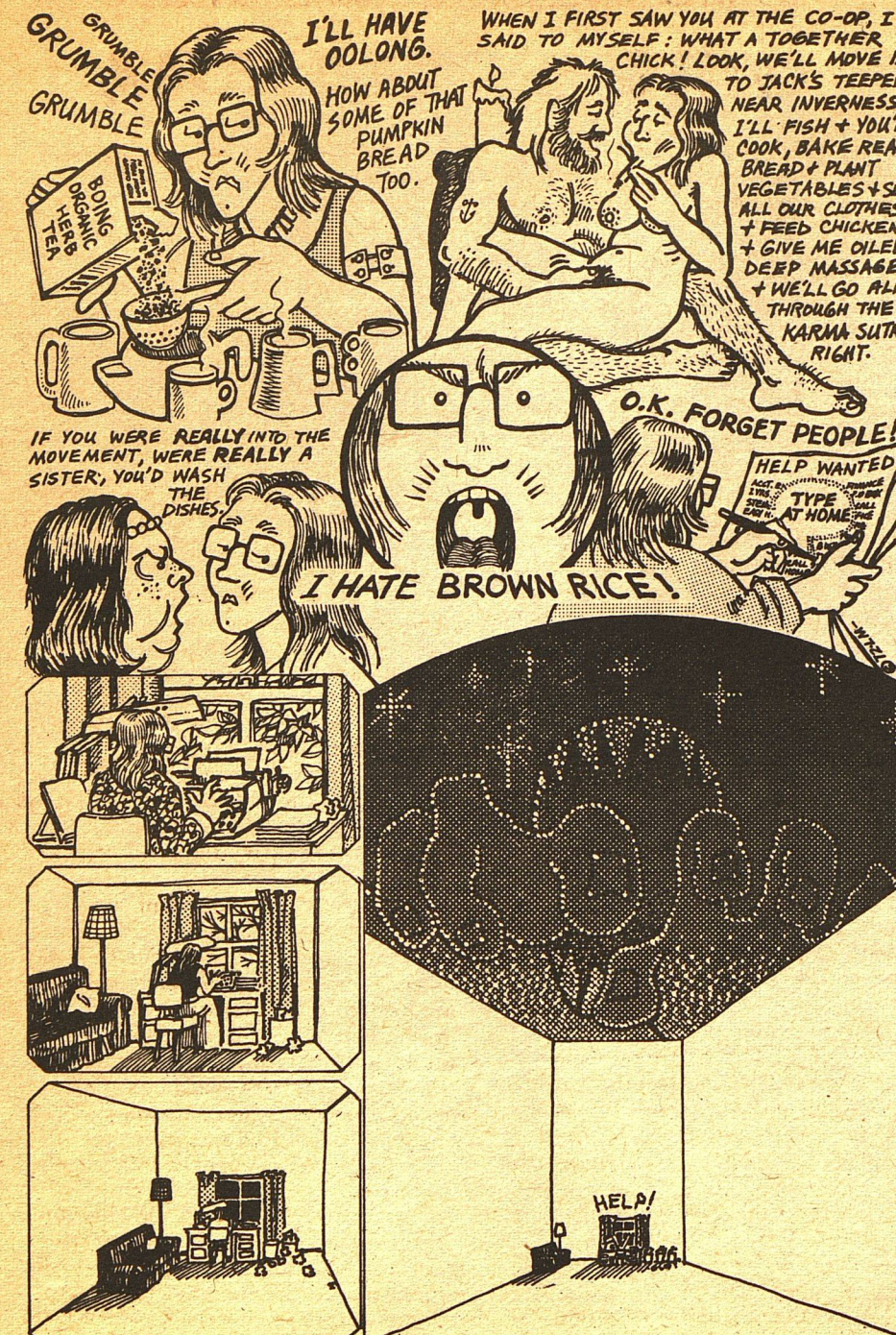
WUNNERFUL, SWEETIE!! YA GO TO AN INTERVIEW AT 2:30. AND SMILE!



BUT AFTER SHE FINALLY GOT A JOB:



from Wimmen's Comix no.1



WHAT REALLY HAPPENED IN MANASSAS WHEN THE MUSIC'S OVER

What really happened in Nokesville, Va., is what continually happens to everyone that tries to fight the oppressing, spying government that all but the rich are forced to live under.

The freeks of Mannassas are a mellow bunch of sisters and brothers hip to the troubles of today & the entrapments of tomorrow. After 90 of them were swept up in a giant late-night drug bust, they decided to put on a benefit to raise bail & lawyer's fees.

For two weeks the local freeks tried to get a permit, like the Moose Lodge and Junior Chamber of Commerce get for their booze parties, and have everything legal. There is a local park used for this kind of events, a 65 acre tract five miles out of town, and a party there would cause no disturbance to anyone. But the police got on the Parks & Recreation Dept.'s ass, telling them the yippies were behind the plan. It was decided the party was not in the interest of law 'n order.

The cops set about in earnest to enforce this edict. Phones were tap-

ped and people harassed.

After a lengthy search a family was found who would allow their land to be used. With only 12 hours until concert time YIPs called newspapers, radio stations, TV; any and all forms of straight and not so straight media announcing the fest still on.

Sunday morning the stage crew and security teams got to the new site. Freeks started building the stage and banners were placed around the perimeters reading "FREE THE PRISONERS OF WEED" and "YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY".

People arrived on the scene with carloads of beer and pot. Recon patrols reported the police were gathering on the main road and, stopping people for inspection stickers on their cars, a harrassment tactic devised to hold up the crowds on the roads until they got tired and went home, but alternative routes were found and car pools started and the pig plot flopped.

Word came flying in on a motorcycle that the bands were not coming;

they'd been told all was cancelled. A negotiator and an oz. of pot was sent to get them to change their heads. It worked; the band showed and everyone helped set up while keeping I eye peeled for narcs, who had moved from the road to the site when they found they couldn't stop it.

There were about 400 people there and the MC got on the mike: "O.K., the band's here and ready to go. They wanna play some real shit kicking music for us. They were stuck in traffic for an hour and told by the pig not to play, but here they are - CLEAR RUSH". For two hours Clear Rush kept the people boogeyin'.

Two vans came in out of nowhere. Not one had hair longer than a thumb. They were POA's: prisoners of the army.

A cloud of smoke hung over the liberated pasture and between the rolls you could see cops peeking from bushes and rocks spying on the party. Also watching were members of the board of supervisors, one of

them hanging from a treetop for two hours, hoping to see some hippie skin.

The party was going great when in the middle of a song, a sister ran up yelling "the pigs are coming, the pigs are coming". The MC took the mike and told people to be cool, wait and see what was going to happen. A military assault force of 4 local cop cars, 10 state patrol cars and several paddie wagons roared into the pasture. Lt. Hunt jumped on the stage and arrested the MC. Four other "leaders" were arrested and the crowd was carded. Bail for the 5 was \$5500, which was raised by community folks.

Local Yippies are going to pack the courtroom on Trial Day (June 19) and feel confident that the trial will show the Nokesville conspiracy as a pig plot to deprive freeks of their rights, to gather and have fun, a right granted to democrats and Knights of Columbus, but revoked for YIP's.

JAILHOUSE ROCK

BOULDER

Scott Wildman, a member of the Boulder Liberation Front, and seven other people were arrested on April 27th, as part of a caravan to help the Indians at Rosebud, South Dakota. A federal indictment returned against the seven revealed that federal agents had a rally where Clyde Bellencourt spoke, and the caravan, under surveillance, as well as the BLF commune in Boulder where supply-raising for Wounded Knee was co-ordinated. When they crossed the Wyoming border one car carrying the seven was cut off by 15 federal agents and highway patrolmen carrying rifles and shotguns. The initial bail for the 7 totaled \$175,000, but it was lowered to P.R. after strong objections by the N.L.G. office in Denver. The results of their trial will be reported in the next YIPster Times.

A 14 year old member of the Boulder Yippies was expelled from a local Jr. High and turned over to juvenile authorities for carrying a hash pipe around school. No hash or grass was found on him but that did not stop his kidnapping. It is not confirmed but strongly suspected that his organizing for the Boulder Yippies April 29th Smoke-in in Boulder schools was the reason for his expulsion. Boulder YIPs are not as upset about his expulsion as they are about the fact that the Juvenile Judge, Horace Holmes, who is the mastermind behind the "slave labor for high school truants" plan, will be judging his case and has the option of giving the brother up to 5 years in prison. YIPster Times is forbidden by Colorado law to print his name. His name is Tom Fahey.



OHIO

N.Y. YIPster Dana Beal recently fulfilled a longtime dream here by insisting on a jury trial in a petty obscenity bust.

The prosecution contended that Beal disturbed the good peace of Columbus, Ohio when he called a rightwing nut a "motherfucker" at an anti-Agnew action there last Sept. 20.

The defense countered - even before the trial - that the anti-obscenity ordinance itself was unconstitutional, because it specified that obscenity must both "excite lustful thoughts" and be "fighting words" too (which is impossible).

In fact, defense lawyer Ray Twohig had just had an overlapping Columbus "improper language" ordinance thrown out of Supreme Court for the same reasons.

Yet even tho the Judge allowed, in court, the remaining obscenity ordinance probably should be repealed, he wasn't the one that was gonna throw it out.

Once the jury selection got underway, it became obvious the median age of the jury would be about 73.

One juror, an ex-officer of the Woman's Army Corps, said she believed demonstrating against Vice-Commander-in-Chief Agnew was unpatriotic.

On trial, the prosecutor went to town with police accounts of the rightwing nut's semi-religious rap and Bible, glossing over the way 250 lb. Jesuscreep barged thru the demo for 45 minutes, stomping little anti-war types.

Beal had called a preacher a Dirty Name.

Conviction was open & shut - 10 days & \$100.

He takes consolation saying, "at least we're costing the City of Columbus a lot of money; and we'll win on appeal."

INDIANA

LAFAYETTE (YIP) - Police claim there was no connection between the Lafayette, Ind. Smoke-in and the arrest a few hours later of three local YIPs who had attended. Their arrests got nowhere as much media, either.

Their ordeal began several hours after the smoke-in had broken up when six plainclothesmen hiding in the bushes jumped Jerry Kelly when he stepped outside his home. He was taken to headquarters and charged with two counts of assault and battered against an officer. His arrest was reported five days later in the local press.

Earlier that afternoon Jerry had grabbed the arm of a fellow YIP that two pigs caught and were dragging to jail. This is supposedly the basis for the assault charges, but the warrants do not have the names of the two cops dragging away the YIP, but two mysterious names.

The defense is studying the possibility that these two mysterious pigs are professional witnesses who substitute for less fluent cops in tricky cases like this one.

When Jerry's friends went to bail him out that night the fuzz refused to let him go and instead busted two of them, one, Steve Strauss, for throwing a tequila bottle at the wall (trespass) and the other, Steve Shoaf, for calling the cops mutherfuckers (Lewd and obscene language - a common police harassment; Dana Beal is currently appealing a conviction in Ohio for calling a Jesusfreak a motherfucker).

The YIPs are fighting the charges. Jerry Kelly's lawyer says there could be trouble in his case; the cops have sworn to get him for what they consider his role in the Smoke-in, which they violently protested.

IOWA CITY

Well, the Smoke-in at Iowa City was quite the event. Most everyone (except those who got busted) had a good time and Campus Security provided free entertainment. I got charged with "promoting a public gathering where controlled substances would be unlawfully used". Campus Security nabbed me two hours before the Smoke-in so I missed out on the festivities.

We were really paranoid a week before the Smoke-in. After the YIP convention here in Iowa City the officials evidently decided to crack down on the forces of anarchy. We had a suspicion our phones were tapped and we were definitely being followed (the night I got busted the police had squad cars parked in the ally behind my girlfriend's house.) Campus Security is notorious for being a bunch of frustrated Jack Webb types. They had the notion that I was the big mastermind - we tried to explain on numerous occasions how the Smoke-in was a social event and that there were no leaders - just participants. I think they were suspicious of me since last year during the spring riots. I was charged with malicious destruction of property, breaking and entering and disorderly conduct. The two felony charges were dropped (Justice always prevails-ha-ha!)

The Tuesday before the Smoke-in I got busted for criminal trespassing - putting two lousy mimeo sheets advertising National J-Day on a University garbage can - I got out on \$150 bond. Local yippies were really concerned and I felt I wasn't abandoned. Despite all the initial hassle, the Smoke-in did come off.

Security officials, campus security, Iowa City Police and State Highway Patrol and plainclothes detectives tried their hardest to disrupt the event, from the accounts I've received it's obvious they were expecting Ghengis Khan's horde.

When I was being booked at the County Jail they were talking about a National Guard helicopter over the radio. The cops were expecting a riot - they almost precipitated one!

What irritates me the most is that if the police arrested everyone who smoked dope at the University, the vast majority of students would be in jail. Campus Security has such warped priorities - with all the rapes and the unsolved murder of a dorm student over spring break - campus security would devote their energies into real crime prevention instead of harrassing people smokin' reefer.

Anyway - a lot of people had a good time and I'm out on \$1000 bond - I got released on my own recognizance. I'm confident the flimsy felony charge won't hold up in court. I have enclosed some of the advertising posters that local yippies thought up and the press coverage we've received.

Your Political Prisoner of Weed,
Tim

YIPPIE! SUMMIT PLANS

Revolution in the corn...

by S. Cabot & G. Metefsky

The first day of the Iowa City Youth International Party Council, there was a tornado alert. At the blast of sirens, local citizens scurried to hide in fallout shelters, while crazed yipsters ran wild in the halls upstairs - smoking dope, looking for kindred spirits, and being hassled by tight-ass campus security.

The hassle was quite restrained, tho - a measure not so much of yokel tolerance as of mid-America's paranoia of tangling with us. In fact, Iowa City YIP's found out local businessmen had raised \$6,000 to hire 60 rent-a-pigs for **The Weekend**.

By Friday evening we'd located enough people by scouring the Interstate and hanging out in the college area for a respectable-sized meeting. We gathered at a Baptist Youth House and got to know each other by giving chapter reports and consuming the first of countless lids.

A brother from Spokane, Wash. YIP told how they were looking into getting a New Nation pavilion at the 1974 World Ecology Fair there to show up the plastic honk exhibits of the U.S., USSR, etc...

Virginia YIP talked about calling demonstrations, zapping concerts and working in nearby Washington D.C. on July 4th. - Plus their organizing experiences with Texas YIP. Columbus YIP filled us in on the details of their never-ending trials, and their new offset press. Pennsylvania YIP rapped about their new state newsletter, and both the hassles and results of their state conference, which brought together close to 200 people.

Madison YIP relayed hometown criticisms of Y.T., while New York people related how they were trying to eliminate sectarianism and jazz up layout of the paper to give it wider appeal.

Ann Arbor yippies, public school organizers who put



out Youth Rising and FPS, laid out a plan to unite all anarchists back home to deal with Leftist incompetents there.

A brother from Boulder YIP explained how getting support for Wounded Knee thru the national phone chain showed how easy it is for chapters to input proposals and take the initiative nationally. He emphasized that the National Phone Tree is a tool all YIPs should use, instead of depending on Y.T. people.

The brother from Vancouver YIP (Rainbow Anarchist Tribe) told of their efforts to set up a combination coffeehouse-bookstore-office, and of the history of Vancouver YIP.

Yipsters from Binghamton, New York and Green Bay, Wis. spoke of chaos and anarchy; and the crazies from Lafayette, Indiana allowed that if Boulder and Ann Arbor were the Youth and Vancouver the International, they would provide the Party. And that we did un-

til we got so stoned everyone crashed out.

Now we'd decided that the next day's meeting would discuss long-term program and strategy as well as immediate future actions, but as we gathered at the Wesley House the next morning, we were so groggy we found it difficult to stick to any one subject at a time, let alone decide anything.

A considerable number of members, for instance, had come to see what could be done to get YIP more together as an organization. People from Y.T. felt strongly that the next step for chapters and collectives was setting up state organizing committees, with travellers visiting every small town and extending the process of decision-making to all YIP-type people. What good does it do to phone 30 people on the national phone tree, if they in turn don't speak for collectives and people who will actually participate in the

actions and programs decided on?

Likewise considerable discussion went into the best way to set up a chapter. Should it be an inward-oriented collective looking to develop a real communal lifestyle, or something a little more open, to draw in new people?

At the same time people were confused about where YIP is going, what we should take from the '60's, and how much of what made us infamous could be applied to local organizing.

The brother from Vancouver pin-pointed media (papers, leaflets, etc.), actions, and involvement in alternative community institutions as the 3 essential and mutually re-enforcing activities which no YIP group can ignore and still get anywhere.

He also emphasized that successes and victories have a way of building on each other. If your April 29th smoke-in

was big, it would build toward July 4th, which would set the stage for chapter and community organizing all summer, never easing off on local reactionaries.

As the day progressed, everyone sensed that the apathy that's turned many former radicals into Sat Guru groupies will not effect the YIP of the '70's. Hearing the activities and optimism of local chapters reminded people that after all, spring has returned.

So many people, tho, were burned out from travelling, lack of sleep and mucho dope - too burnt-out to talk, but still listening - that 5 or 6 noticeable individuals ended up doing most of the talking.

They in turn-feeling they might in some way be coming off as "leaders"-were much too intimidated by the silences to call for any decisions in things as sensitive as program or long-range strategy.

Ideas began percolating of having another national conference soon-one long enough to give people a chance to recover from terminal burnout due to an o.d. of traveling-for the many 680s who've af-been righteously chaffing at the lack of a common analysis (exactly what we think's happening with the Revolution), and strategic response collectively arrived at.

Yet trying to decide specifics on this or other trips people wanted to do didn't make it any easier to stick to one subject at a time either.

The Saturday afternoon meeting brought up child care for the very young people there, at the request of the Women's Caucus. Decisions just seemed to remain in suspension, even after we ate and left the Wesley House to spend the night at the local Daycare House (Alas! Iowa YIP never did set up one permanent meeting place, contributing to confusion)...



(This article is partially adapted from one that appeared in EARTH & FIRE, a Vancouver paper put out by 'Volunteers'.)



There aren't enough women in radical left organizations outside of women's liberation groups. YIP has a reputation of being male-dominated, but so is SDS, PCPJ, - even Gay Liberation groups are often male-dominated. Where are the women needed to change this?

Up until about 1968, radical women patiently accepted the lower status they had in political groups. Dynamic, intelligent women found themselves typing manifestos, making coffee, and generally remaining in the background.

As a result of their conditioning, they lacked the selfconfidence and aggressiveness that put the men around them into positions of leadership.

Many seldom spoke out at meetings, feeling they had nothing to say. But with the rise of women's liberation, these women realized that they had been "had". Many left solely to work on women's issues.

That was four years ago. Now women have made their struggle a driving force of the left. In the interim, thousands of women have developed their personalities and talents far beyond what they were. They have taught each other creative and organizational skills once kept out of their reach. And they have made the liberation of

women into the widest-ranging political issue in North America.

Meanwhile, however, most other radical left organizations continue under male-dominance. This is partly because of the unwillingness of some men to give up the comforts of the status quo. But other men have come a long way in discarding their sexism, and want the stimulation of working with women in positions equal to their own.

Male dominance of the left will remain only as long as women allow it. And unfortunately, most women have placed themselves in a position of exile. It is time for women to rejoin non-women's organizations, this time with both the vision and the skill to hold equal positions with the men. Without leadership from women, the left will flounder, for the revolution we seek would discard the trappings of a narrowly male death culture: the machismo that has spawned atomic weapons, racial and sexual oppression and the destruction of the earth must be ended inside ourselves.

Some women fear that history would repeat itself if they rejoined non-women's organizations. But the situation has changed.

Not all radical women left the male-dominated groups for exclusive women's liberation activity. Some stayed behind to challenge male authority in those groups. They held women's meetings as well as regular group meetings, they pressed the group to

take up women's causes, and they worked to gain self-confidence and skills in order to take up active, responsible positions beside the men.

In the radical SDS offshoot "Weatherman", for instance, women kept contacts with outside women's groups and demanded that men in the organization change with them. As a result of their initiatives, women rose to leadership positions and Bernadine Dohrn became a Weatherpeople spokeswoman.

The time is ripe for women to rejoin with men in political work. Not all women, for some are best working with women alone for now. But there are women who could come back and reshape the structure of the male-dominated groups.

This does not mean women should abandon work with women. Much more has to be done in women's groups. But to make a thorough change, radical women will have to be active in both fronts.

At the last two national YIP conferences, men outnumbered women 5 to 1. Yet at local and national actions -Miami, the Inauguration, Smoke-ins-there are always at least as many women as there are men. Why is this?

All possible explanations are depressing. Many women have children they cannot leave behind. It's hardly safe for women to hitch hike alone.

(Cont. p. 15)

'LONG HOT SUMMER!'

... Splendor in the grass

Yet even the halting, amorphous flow of discussion had its good side - allowing what in another Left organization would have considered 'caucuses' or 'factions' to get together, rap about local situations and re-discover each other as long lost sisters and brothers. For example, Boulder YIP learned how to distribute weed at a smoke-in, a technical problem they'd never thought of, from Ben Zippie's experience with the Paramus Smoke-in last fall.

After all, a lot more people were speaking out than in Columbus last Thanksgiving, when they weren't even sure who the hell they were speaking for, or how their people back home were going to feel about all this. This time they came representing chapters, albeit small ones, and Saturday's shortcomings obscured our discovery of ourselves as an organization in fact as well as spirit - which carried us to a surprisingly productive session Sunday morning.

We decided to organize our people to congregate in Washington, D.C. July 4th for the traditional annual Smoke-in, demanding freedom for all Prisoners of Weed, PLUS (as the clincher) the immediate impeachment of Richard Nixon for criminal espionage, obstructing justice, election fraud, waging legal wars, and crimes against humanity too numerous to mention.

July 4th will highlight our international campaign to free our P.O.W.'s. We'll distribute Prisoner Of Weed bracelets to be worn until the gov't frees every last one.

The unspoken assumption was that we should do the impeach Nix march with the smoke-in precisely because it'll tend to rally pro-war, anti-protest straights to his defense, keeping him in office, but paralyzed. Eventually the spectre of the

hairy scum coming out in the streets will make impeachment inevitable - just as we ended the war - but we don't want Nixon to go quietly. We're getting maximum mileage out of this, maximum disruption and street theatre.

After all, it was street demonstrators who got them to bug Watergate in the first place.

Some other actions settled upon were National Marijuana Day - smoke-ins which actually happened in more than a dozen states - and demos to support Karlton Armstrong whenever he next appears in court. We think just being accused of blowing up Army Mathematics Research Center, the brains of the War Machine, makes Karl candidate for the number one youth hero of the '70's. (Watch Y.T. for details).

We also agreed on a three-pronged local strategy of mixing community organizing projects, papers and other people's media, and local direct actions such as Bastille Day Be-outs July 14, when we'll demonstrate to tear down our hometown jails.

Participation was so much better Sunday morning, once we'd gotten used to each other, that we scheduled that conference to get our politics to-

gether definitely for late August - for a whole week on an Iowa or Wisconsin farm where we can rest up and meet in one spot without being hassled or having to move around.

In lite of Pa. YIP's state conference (see box), folks could also see how much less travel-time is involved in state-wide YIP meetings, and agreed to try having them before August 20 (and hopefully before July 4, to throw some energy towards D.C.) so representatives will know what to bring to the August confab.

Then, after all that talk of smoke-ins, it was only natural that a smoke-in would be announced for the Iowa University Pentacrest - where by sheer coincidence, we'd also scheduled a press conference. Only 30 people were left by Sunday afternoon, and pulling off our one 'action workshop' in two hours fell on their shoulders.

With the media already invited, we found 15 very obvious campus pigs hanging out, telling us to move on. Our response was a Yippie frisbee-in. After waiting around with no sign of the mystical 22 lbs of Afgan green, local freex joined in.

Then, as the media goggled

and cops paced angrily, we all did get stoned, chanting the Pope Smokes Dope, etc. Each time a cop tried to grab a smoker, the joint was simply swallowed. People kept asking the cops for a light - only to blow noxious clouds of tobacco

smoke back in their faces. Suddenly we sprinted away, chasing each other around a building, freaking the cops out.

As furtively as we had slipped into Iowa City, the Youth International Party Melted into the Horizon.

pow-wow in pa.

Pennsylvania YIP kicked off this summer's activities with a week-end conference/campout alongside the Delaware River on the Tock's Island area April 7-8.

The campout was originally supposed to be at Hidden Lake, within easy access of car, but at the last minute federal park rangers sealed off on the pretext that it was being stocked with gamefish.

The Tock's Island area consists of a good stretch of both banks of the Delaware River; the Federal Gov't took it over to build a reservoir, evicted all the original farmers. But hippie squatters moved in.

It was these squatters who helped move the 150 to 200 people they found looking for the conference up over the mountain and down by the river where the rangers stopped hassling them.

One problem was that local straight papers had gotten the conference confused with the Washington's Crossing Smoke-In (May 7), printing freak-out headlines about "YIPPIES INVADE POCONOS". Besides bringing heat, the media also brought a lot of people who, along with most squatters, were looking for a party.

A good time was had by all, despite shortages of dope and lots of rain and booze Saturday nite and Sunday. Sunday morning was the only real opportunity for a meeting.

It was decided to move strongly on the prisoner of weed issue and to work on building local chapters. Considerable talk went into organizing the huge turn-out, 3000 to 4000, at the first Washington's Crossing State Park in Bucks County a month later.

Pa. YIP also decided to go all-out turning out a record number of Pennsylvannians for July 4th. Other productive discussions touched on a state-wide paper, a harvest festival in September, and a possible smoke-in at the state Capitol in Harrisburg sometime in August.

Despite the fact that important people from Pittsburg to Harrisburg didn't make it, Pa YIP state organizers, comparing their turn-out of 150 to the two people they were able to get to Iowa City (10 wanted to go), cited the convenience for people who only have to travel for a few hours instead of days.

They're convinced that, actually perversely, organizing YIP statewide may be the key to organizing locally and nationally. Right now they're travelling, locating and visiting with YIP's all over Pa., prior to a second statewide meeting planned for early August.

While they're not going so far as to rent a hall in a town, they are taking care to find some private property so they can meet productively this time with no interruptions.



YIP Organization.

LINKS WITHOUT CHAINS

By Mark Brothers

and Stanley Kowalski

It's **HIGH TIME** we shoveled a couple myths right into the garbage - that the Youth International Party as a group and Anarchism as an ideology are somehow counterposed to organization.

No, YIP isn't stuck in a never-never land of "Chicago '68"; and anarchism bears no resemblance to the vision of chaos and lunacy presented in bourgeois media.

Of course anarchists believe in organization - national organization and international organization. The query "should we organize?" isn't even considered by anarchist revolutionaries. The question facing us is: "How do we organize?"

Recently, while wandering through N. America, I've spoken with organizers, street people, writers...all manner of freex and "fellow travellers". The one problem common to all was finding lasting, effective, "self-starting" ways to organize.

As a reaction against the authoritarian discipline flogged by Marxist-Leninist groups many revolutionaries have reverted to macho individualism - organizing 'media freak-outs' without taking time to build a solid organ-

ization or program to back them up.

Many others have organized into collectives - in practice often little but tiny social cliques ("we're the local movement"). Instead of reaching outward with programs that make sense to people, they turn off potential YIP's who try to get involved... then leave, disgusted with the 'in group'.

Where YIP's have concentrated only on media freak-outs (which need only a few people to pull off, so that the collective/cliue never has to expand membership much), the limited number of active people soon become burnt out. The group hasn't developed organizational structures and day-to-day projects which can turn people on systematically, - they've slammed head first into a dead end.

But people needn't sit back and whimper about "The Lull". With the intensity of the crisis around us, most of us don't want to. The search for non-authoritarian ways to organize shouldn't stymie activities...the organizational forms are readily available.

In some places (notably Milwaukee and Vancouver) YIP did develop beyond the media freak-out. Before they were chased out of Milwaukee by the cops, YIP had a chapter with 50 peo-

ple in six collectives.

In Vancouver, after months on the front pages, people who had been members of YIP worked out an analysis strategy and structure based on total anarchist revolution - not just media revolution. And they did it without succumbing to central-committee-itis.

What I was surprised to learn traveling was that the same potential for really catalyzing a community with a larger chapter simply hadn't occurred to a lot of YIP's I met.

The basic thing that differentiates us from movementoid parties, it seems, is that our affinity groups (also called collectives, communes...Spanish anarchists called them tribes) are extended families of a sort - whose members try to nourish emphatic, human relationships with common revolutionary ideas. Unlike movementoid parties whose everyday lives reflect present bourgeois values and modes of living - our lifestyles (Through affinity groups) reflect the liberated society of the future.

Ideally, the close bonds should allow people to deal openly with personal problems while simultaneously reaching outside the collective. Yet while YIP's reject the vanguard party concept of "democratic centralism"



where each person is subordinate to a "higher" person until you reach the all-knowing "leaders" - the central committee - many perpetuate a different form of elitism because they never form a core catalyst group with regular meetings.

An effective catalyst group reaches decisions thru 'anarchist consensus' of everyone who will actually follow thru on proposals. Proposals are rapped out thoroughly, dissenting minorities are respected and each individual's participation is voluntary.

But without involving new people thru demonstrations, propaganda, and

(Cont. p. 15)



GOOD VIBES

Dear YIPsters,

There's lotsa life-full energy coming through YIPSTER TIMES, but at the same time there are bullshit vibrations that bother me -- they're a drag. I dig the fact that the paper isn't tightly regimented to fit some officialized-blinkers line, the way THE MILITANT reads; but we need to pick up on the vibrations that are far out and are going to keep us growing like beautiful high weeds that flourish from the earth and can't be stopped from spreading.

The only process of revolution that seems to be worth shit has to do with every moment of people's lives. This beautiful truth hasn't really been picked up on by lotsa folks doing trips with YSA/Student Mobe, CP, PL,...or in the latter cases it seems to be interpreted that regimentation is good for you, period, if yer knuckling under to the "correct" line.

If we're going to be involved in full cultural revolution, then what's the point of bullshit? I'm referring specifically to idolization of Arthur Bremer: Horseshit.

Clearly, if racist pigs like George Wallace can stop assassins' bullets, then so can Malcolm X.

Like brother Bakunin sez, "The urge to destroy is the urge to create;" and what we've got to destroy is cultural/personal/political/everything: disease and oppression. Besides being fucked-up vibrations that divert energy from what we're really about, and besides being bad karma, verbal or actual preoccupation with assassinating a few of this Monster System's piglets won't accomplish shit. Droning on about how "Artie is our boy" is on the order of the jivest posturing of the early Yippie daze: "Kill your parents," etc., and leaving the lifeless ambiguity hanging. We for sure need to trash and smash the George Wallaces and Hubert Humpties, and the repression of parents-schools-etc., but we've got to be doing it in a way which is high and life-full and at one with our solutions.

We're not immune from pig vibrations, and the more we can sort 'em out the more we can get on with what being whole is about. Like sister Diane DiPrima sez in REVOLUTIONARY LETTERS, "There are no ends, only means." The earth is never gonna freeze motion and stop turning it's always gonna be revolving.

in loving struggle,
Norman

P.S. I'd like to offer people free copies of IN THE BELLY OF THE DINOSAURS, a short book I wrote about the RepubCon demonstrations in Miami last August: available from Out of the Ashes Press, P.O.B. 42384, Portland, Ore. 97242. If people could enclose a quarter to cover postage that would help us here, but in any case we'd like to send out free copies to as many people as would like them. keep on keepin' on

ONE OUNCE FELONY

Dear YIPster Times;

I was able to cover the House of Representative drug law hearings. The house bill passed provides six months and \$1000 for first offense possession of marijuana. Over one ounce is still a felony. Now it's up to the more conservative Senate. The day after the debate on the drug bill the House re-instated the death penalty in Texas.

Saw to it that there will be a three paragraph News Brief on the July 4 Smoke-In in Austin's local underground Rag.

That's all for now. Don't forget to smash the state.

Much love,

Tom Corbett
Austin, Texas

Youth International Party
P.O.B. 384
Staten Island, New York
10302



BY THE NUMBERS

Hi There,

My old man brought home a copy of your newspaper. Very nice - reminds me of early QUICKSILVER TIMES - However: 1. It is true that most people have to be shocked in order to do some elementary thinking, but such things as the Martyrdom of St. Steven of Lawrence doesn't seem to serve any useful purpose, while it is true that religion, (most especially the Catholic Church) have little to recommend it, I expect that you are trying to get people on your side. Do you think the cartoon helped? 2. Also remember words like fascist, pig, anarchy, etc., tend to turn off straight types - even though they don't really know what they mean. 3. Try to rave a little less. 4. Since fellow freaks buy the paper to keep up with the news (and help keep their spirits up) the overdone rhetoric is unnecessary since they're already convinced, and the straight (who you're trying to show the truth to) is turned off by the words if not necessarily the definitions. Remember McCarthyism! When you get more established, try a letter to the editor page. Poke fun - people who are the butt of humor are powerless, and no matter how bad everything gets - do not let paranoia get to you. When fear takes over you lose the ability to plan and cope. Remember that most people must be led down the path of understanding one step at a time; usually with someone holding their hand the whole way. Avoid overly complicated explanations. Good Luck.

You have many years to live. Do things you will be proud of in your old age.

Jennifer
Brooklyn, N.Y.

NO BUS RIDE FOR POGO

Communique from the Captain Crunch Collective of the Phone Phreak Underground.

Dear Sisters & Brothers:

We declare war on the phone company! No telephone line will be safe from our phony credit card numbers! We shall dedicate ourselves to ripin off Ma Bell till our demands are met.

1. We demand Watts lines for every man, woman and child in Amerika.
2. We demand that all Bell Tel & AT&T execs be given jobs as janitors & operators!
3. We demand the publication of the Credit Card Code in Readers Digest & in TV Guide.
4. We demand laws against policemen and politicians having unlisted numbers.
5. We demand that Nixon's phone be bugged & piped into every household in the U.S.A. so we can keep tabs on him.
6. We demand immediate nationalization of ITT & AT&T
7. We demand workin toy baby phones for kids!

FREE ALL PHONE SERVICE NOW!!!

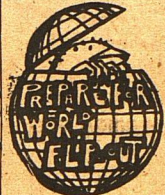
signed
Pogo Kunter

Sufferin NY

MORE LETTERS →



LETTERS



YIPster TIMES

YIPinform - Vol. 1 No.6

MEMBER; UPS, UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH

A Fable

by Vincent Titus
Once a gator
got all wet,
And bugs crawled
all over him
He was mad
about it. Moral:
Must've been a
Watergator

Y.T.: WHERE WE STAND

The Iowa City YIP Council had to pack a lot of topics into a few hours. Yet the very first thing people wanted to discuss Friday night was the paper. And a lot of the comment - even from Y.T. staffers present - was critical.

Criticism centered around the spread on the Forcade-Ornstein case. Despite the prosecution's use of movementoid atrocity stories against Tom & Cindy, once they were acquitted, most Iowa conferees felt like the brother from Spokane, who said, "We don't want folks on the street to know we're even a part of the same movement that uses smear tactics to set up it's own dissenters for a bust."

Y.T. has always tried to tell exactly what's happening - no undeserved glory or recriminations either - and that was the spirit behind the report on the Chicago situation and our RAT ACTION stuff.

But once again, most felt that even tho it was important to stimulate frank discussion about the situation in the movement,

YIP DIRECTORY

- ANN ARBOR: 1616 Brooklyn St., Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104
- ATLANTA: 591 Morningside Dr., Atlanta, Georgia 30324
- BINGHAMTON: P.O.B. 1433, Binghamton, N.Y. 13902
- BOULDER: P.O.B. 1408, Boulder, Colorado 80302
- CHAMPAIGN-URBANA: P.O.B. 23074, Station A, Champaign, Illinois 61820
- CHICAGO: 9401 Sumac St., Apt. G, Desplains, Illinois
- CLEVELAND: 2123/2124 W. 104th St. Cleveland, Ohio
- COLUMBUS: 133 W. 7th Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43201
- CROWNSVILLE: P.O.B. 336, Crownsville, Maryland 21032
- DAYTON: 3674 Hermosa, Dayton, Ohio 45416
- GREENBAY: P.O.B. 762, Green Bay, Wisconsin 54305

that they didn't want to have those stories taken as some kind of "YIP line", i.e. their opinion.

The upshot was that the Youth International Party, as represented in Iowa City, asked us to explain our role as the information service of YIP:

1) The YIPSTER TIMES, YIPinform, etc. is published and distributed by YIP as a whole, and should steer clear of factional material that'll isolate Y.T. from where a lot of YIP's heads are at.

2) Y.T. is a national paper; the staff can appeal to the national committee to keep the politics of any collective, etc. from replacing representative input from all chapters. Smash N.Y. chauvinism!

3) On the other hand, we'll continue to publish News (as opposed to editorializing) tending to stimulate intra-party struggle and criticism, but plainly attributed to whoever submitted it - and with the understanding that nothing in YIPSTER TIMES is the line of anyone but them that wrote it.

- IOWA CITY: 2525 Bartlet Rd., Iowa City, Iowa
- LAFAYETTE: 115 S. 5th St., Lafayette, Indiana 47906
- MADISON: 215 Bedford St., Madison, Wisconsin 53703
- MANASSAS: 9728 Aspen Pl., Manassas, Virginia 22110
- NEW YORK: P.O.B. 384, Staten Island, New York 10302
- PHILADELPHIA: 2101 Upland Way, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19131
- ROCKFORD: 2203 9th Ave., Rockford, Illinois 61108
- SPOKANE: W. 1637 Water Ave., P.O.B. 672, Spokane, Washington 99210
- SAINT LOUIS: 6216 Wyoming St., St. Louis, Missouri 63139
- VANCOUVER: P.O.B. 6135, Station G, Vancouver, British Columbia
- WEST HARTFORD: 422 S. Main St., West Hartford, Connecticut 06110

Dear fellow yippies!

In the short 9 days since we got back from the conference in Iowa, we have egged rennie davis (he came to town to talk about some stupid guru), tore down the \$1000 fence at my school school that kept students from skipping class and getting high in the woods near the school, and spray painted two schools and broke windows at the Republican Womens Club and someone started a fire in my junior high school that destroyed the

sports equipment and the grounds maintenance equipment.

There are a lot of far out anarchists in town that we didn't know about that we are checking out and they are putting together a paper and we will be helping them with that.

We have been selling Yipster Times around town and they go real quick, so we need more.

I just thought I'd write so that's that.

leonard
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Anarchy

(Cont. from 13)

alternative institutions such as food co-ops, your group won't catalyze anything.

BUT HARK!...the anguished cry of a movementoid steeped in "revolutionary" toilet training - "But revolutions are made by tightly disciplined cadres under a centralized leadership!"

Meanwhile, back in the real world, revolutions erupt from complex spontaneous processes to which the "blah blah...honk, honk" disciplinary groups contribute little. Both in North Amerika and France the sixties showed just how far fuckin' out of it the Movementoid Left really is:

In Amerika, each significant "event" - Berkeley Free Speech Movement...Chicago...Columbia...People's Park...was anarchistic (tho often unconsciously so) with the alphabet soup brigade (SWP, PLP, CPUSA...) hanging onto our coattails by their fingernails and a hundred B-52's (after all, Vietnam was the only act that kept them on stage).

When anarchists temporarily replaced the French political and economic structures with creative revolutionary forms in '68 (primarily mass democratic assemblies), and street fighting raged, the movementoids not only lagged behind, but **obstructed** every attempt at revolutionary action with shouts of (shades of Miami) "ultra-leftist", "adventurist". Anarchists hit back with graffiti: "All power to the imagination!", "Never work.", "life without dead times", "One doesn't buy happiness, one steals it!"

What distinguishes the movementoids from us is that they're primarily committed to the idealized "Movement" in their head, not real people who live and get fucked over and struggle.

We don't want a band of discipline freaks "leading" us, then rooting themselves in as a centralized decision

making clique. Far from "withering away", these groups perpetuate middleclass, authoritarian institutions to sustain their own "leadership". The obsession of Social Democrat and Communist parties with centralized, hierarchical discipline isolates them from the gut desires of the people who they consistently shit upon. Heavy duty diarrhea seizures as performed by such notables as the USSR "Vanguard Party" are far from accidental.

Their seeming effectiveness (we're just as efficient, disciplined and centralized as the capitsists!) conceals the way "revolutionaries" who model themselves after the old society (hierarchy, dictatorship) become subverted and absorbed by bourgeois values.

YIP's alternative to the **vanguard party** is the **catalyst group** whose members refuse hierarchical positions of rank - of having more "official authority". We're interested in seeing that capitalism gets offed, not dominating the revolution.

Instead of perpetuating the "leadership" of the past, people in the catalyst group look to be absorbed as equal participants into the collective decision-making process of the society of the future.

At present YIP affinity groups are coming together because of our natural political/cultural ties and because of the need to fight death trips with all the numbers we can muster is making citywide, national or international organization crucial.

The means of our federation are local, regional or national conferences to determine common policies - with important interim decisions determined by everyone thru communication committees using a national phone tree.

The difference with our committees or workgroups is that they're limited to the tasks that necessitate them.

The work group dissolves when the work is done. As anarchist theoretician Murray Bookchin puts it:

"Co-ordination and self-discipline must be achieved voluntarily, by virtue of the high moral and intellectual calibre of the revolutionary. To seek less than this is to accept, as a "revolutionary", a mindless robot, a creature of authoritarian training, a manipulable agent who's antithetical to any society that could be remotely regarded as free."

Because we're structured around the interests of the people involved, anarchist communism isn't a cultist ideology, confined to pathetic 19th century rantings about the "working class". We take a more cultural posture, enabling us to flow with contemporary transitions among the actual oppressed. To create a true popular movement as a fad.

The end of Vietnam as the issue leaves us with an unrestricted battle zone. The referee's been yanked, and it's wide open - our life vs. their death. Shit, they can't even call us anti-war activists anymore...we're revolutionaries. We must grow and intensify, so the world can see we weren't just talking about their wars and their racism... but their whole gangrenous system.

The advanced technology in North Amerika gives us the real potential for utopia - yes, a **utopia**...without any movementoid crap about a "proletarian dictatorship". We must organize systematically to transmit our poetic vision. Anarchism is the conceptual weaponry to combat authoritarian forces who barr our path. It also provides us with organizational flexibility which allows the **individual's** creativity and ingenuity to develop within a mass **collective** organization.

Revolutionaries must pull beyond macho individualism - beyond going for riot at any cost - and look for practical, honest ways to be free.

Throughout history, anarchism has had one constant characteristic. In an anarchist organization, as an anarchist society - freedom must abound.

SISTERS

(Cont. from pg. 12)

Both conferences have been held during honky holidays, Thanksgiving and Easter. Women are often more pressured into old family trips (dinners, reunions).

These are some obvious answers, but the problem goes even deeper. Is it that there are women working in YIP chapters throughout the country who feel unqualified to participate in national meetings? Do the men they work with further this misconception?

In Iowa City, women caucused to discuss these problems. We decided the best way to rectify this problem was to build up a woman's communication network around the country.

The first step in doing this is to construct a list of the names, addresses and telephones of YIP women across the country.

By being in contact with one another, women in YIP chapters and collectives can exchange problems, struggles and solutions. Individual women who wish to attend regional or national activities can find sisters to travel with.

Send the names and numbers of sisters interested in working with YIP to this paper. YIP chapters and collectives should send names of women contacts. And if you're a sister just getting involved and would like the names of other people to contact, write us.

DISAPPEARING CARS

Selma, Alabummer (Zippie News Service) According to the Wall Street Journal, if you steal a car or want to make your present one untracable, you might consider registering it in Alabama. This state requires no compulsory insurance, no inspection sticker and no registration fee! What's more, you can get a set of Alabama plates by mail without having to send them a copy of your title of ownership!! It costs \$18.75 for the plates which are good for a year and all you got to tell them is that you live somewhere in the county you're ordering from and happen to be away for a spell. Since the local officials are only in it for the money, they never check this info out. Covington County is like dis.

This scam has been burned down in the more "civilized" parts of the state - like Selma County - but it is still good most everywhere else. The advantages of Ala. plates are many & include being able to run up as many tickets as you damn please tho eventually they put your plate numbers in a scoff-law book & if a cops stops you & finds you're listed then you in trouble boy! In NYC the cops check-out parked cars with ottastate tags & if you're listed they tow your car away and hold it for ransom - so only use a back plate & park it close to the car in back of ya so it can't be seen.

Act now before someone shows the city fathers this article, they flip cause the commies dig it, then give into the mounting pressure to outlaw out of state mail order sales of Ala. plates.

TWO STEPS BACK

WNRZ, a community radio station in Ann Arbor, Mich., was seized by it's absentee owners and converted into a country & western format with no community programming. The owner, Tom Boodell, a wealthy Chicago lawyer, changed the locks, gave the DeeJays 10 minutes notice of their firing, and threatened to bring in armed security pigs. The station had featured live simulcasts of free concerts, community news, and had sponsored concerts to raise funds for a new Community Center.

The owner felt that with a Republican majority on the City Council and a GOP mayor there would be no resistance from a demoralized, apathetic community.

Tragically, so far he is right. And that means another loss to freeks in Ann Arbor. If only they had statewide organization not bogged down in liberalism...

Maybe the RPP is "getting high off Marxism-Leninism" as they recently told a traveling YIP, rather than serving the community.

WHAT IS THERE TO WORRY ABOUT?

A WOBBLE STRIKES

YIPster Times,

This is to Leon Yipsky of Ohio YIP and to the rest of all you souls in so-called Yippie/Zippie or whatever.

I'm a member of the Industrial Workers of the World. Yesterday a friend of mine showed me a copy of Vol. 1 No. 5. In it I saw your article on the Chicago community and I'm pissed.

Leon, I don't know who the hell you are and I'm not sure I want to. I feel personally offended by your putdown of the whole IWW because of the alleged behavior of a few of it's members. I don't know who this Jeff Vega character is and I also don't know if he is indeed a member of the IWW.

First things first. The IWW has been rather close to me for three years now. The organization has given me some kind of roots and foundation to work from. Sure, there is a lot of obsolete bullshit in the OBU, such as macho, sexism, drunkenness and cruelty - and we're working on the worst of it. At last years general convention, we passed a resolution to eliminate sexism from our literature and music.

Nancy Katz and Utah Phillips are working with other I.U. 630 Wobs specifically to change lyrics in old IWW labor songs - as well as writing new songs to further the principles of the OBU.

LY's description of his encounter with Jeff Vega sounds intentionally exaggerated to me. To create doubts about the integrity of the IWW. I don't like it. I will try to look into this Jeff Vega character and see if he exists. If he has been pulling a trip at the expense of the IWW we will take steps to effectively deal with him in a desired manner.

As far as the whole male chauvanist thing in regards to anarcho-feminists, we are beginning to put the pieces together again I feel. It's going to take time. And I'm not sure I want to be as pure as the driven snow either (excusing the racism).

I want to have fun, get drunk, be rowdy and the like up to a point.

The IWW has gone thru a lot and it will survive. Pat Murfin one of our members has just been jailed for draft refusal. He's going to Sandstone, Minn. prison for six months.

Another member dropped out of sight because a grand jury's trying to frame him. We need support for these broth-

ers. Allan Fisher a Bay Area IWW needs blood because of a serious motorcycle injury. He's bedridden in an East Bay hospital. If anyone out there can help, please feel free to do so. We can be contacted below.

About the Youth International Party trip. "Youth" excludes older people. "International" means relations between nations rather than people. The only task of any diplomat should be to abolish foreign policy. "Party" is politics and look at the mess politics has gotten us into. Yippie died when Hoffman, Rubin, Sanders etc. joined Warner/Kinney, the muzak mafia. So much for leaders. Zippie is dead also. I don't know why. I can just feel it in my bones.

And so in self-defense, I'm sticking to the union, the IWW. I'm just another stubborn fool who has something to believe in. My own sect. By the way, Living Theatre has joined us in NYC.

Feedback Please,

John Krug
X326362
c/o IWW
P.O.B. 40485
San Francisco, Ca.
94104

THE SYSTEM

(Y.T. note: Last issues "Chicago" article ignited a wave of confusion. To clarify our position:

We weren't criticizing the entire IWW. We support the IWW. The national structure of YIP is quite similar to that of the Wobblies and we feel close to you in many ways. In fact, many YIPs are also members of the IWW.

Our criticisms were directed at the specific "Chicago scene" where Jeff Vega is a Wobbler "heavy" even though he isn't a member of the IWW. Anytime someone is a "heavy" in a revolutionary union without having the slightest responsibility to the collective rank and file, criticism sure better come from somewhere. Ours wasn't a vindictive criticism - but criticism sent with revolutionary love. In the future we hope YIP will carry on a constructive dialogue with IWW brothers and sisters throughout the planet.

And by the way, YIP's alive and kicking. Ask the pigs - they feel it ON their bones!

For Anarchist Revolution,

Y.T. People)

PHONE PHREAKS TACTICAL MANUAL

Part One

New Credit Card Code



Phone Freaks vs Ma Bell

NEW YORK (UPS) - Joe walked quickly from his Greenwich Village storefront to the nearby phone booth. This would have to be a fast call; he couldn't leave his store unattended for long.

He dropped in a dime and dialed Avis' toll-free number. Then, as the phone began to ring, he lifted a small box to the mouth piece of the phone and began to beep out a Miami number. Suddenly, the door behind him burst open, and hands grabbed his arms roughly as a man wrenched his blue box from him.

There's a war going on between phone phreaks and the phone company and the going is getting rougher.

"We're putting a heavy priority on the toll fraud crackdown," says Tom Fay of AT&T. "Our toll fraud control program task force was started in April 1970. In 1971 we made 330 arrests. In 1972 we made 1050 arrests, primarily credit card and third party fraud."

There are a lot of authorities on how much the phone companies are losing, but they all come up with different figures. Fay says

Bell lost \$12 million last year, \$22 million the year before. He claims their losses are going down.

But AT&T's press releases on the subject imply that losses are going up, averaging out to \$30 million a year. And General Telephone's employee morale sheet claims losses of \$40 million called 'underground' newspapers which offered students advice on how to cheat the telephone company (a New Left tactic to get even with The Establishment)".

But whatever the losses or reasons, the phone companies are fighting back. They want to catch

(Cont. inside pg. 7)



We're sorry about the incomplete way the Phone Code was presented in our last issue and to make amends, here it is in minute detail;

All you need is the right rap and you can have free phone communication. Just dial the operator and make like a distinguished businessperson saying "I'd like to place a credit card call to 477-6243 - that's in NYC. My credit card number is 869 1025 921 L thank-you..." The operator puts you through and you're in business.

Here's how to make up a really good credit card number- First of all, the number should appear to originate from from the city you're calling so that the operator will think "There's an exec in some other town calling his family with a CCN from his hometown" So find out an exchange (the first 3 digit of a phone number e.g. 477) that exists in the town you're calling (operators can tell if its real or not) by calling information for that town and bullshitting the operator until she divulges one. Then add 4 more random digits to it (e.g. 6243) Or else get the phone number of a large corporation in the town or city you're calling and use it. Look up the secret area code for the city you're calling on the chart that appears with this article and add it to the number. (e.g. 477 6243 021) Count to the 7th digit of this number and look that number up on the chart titled Code Letters and you'll find a corresponding letter. Add this to the end of your CCN so it looks like 477-6243-021-W and you're in business.

A few tips: Always have your phoney hometown's area code on the tip of your tongue. The Operator might ask for it. She may also ask you for the number of the pay phone you're calling from (never use a private phone) in order to help the Phone Co Dicks track you down. Always tell her that not only

is there urine on the floor of the booth but the number is missing from the dial and its the only pay-phone around.

But the most important thing to remember when making phoney credit card calls is to alert the person your calling to the disastrous repercussions that might occur if they give your name to the Operator when she calls them regarding a wrong billed call to their number. "Did someone call you from NYC on May 26 and if so who was it?" she'll ask hoping to stick you with the bill. Good answers are "This is a phone that a lot of kids have access to; Call back later, I dont live here (they rarely call back); I did get a crank call that day etc"

Once you start getting a lot of phoney credit card calls to your number, phone co. agents may try and link you up to credit card calls being made from payphones in yer neighborhood. That's why they now ask you for the number of the pay-phone you're calling from - even tho in many cases they can see it on a panel before them. So take a stroll to a faroff payphone to confuse them if phoney credit card calls are an established method of communication for you.

Avoid calling from places with just a few operators such as small towns as they're more likely to check your number out, call during busy periods to minimize this risk elsewhere and save sensitive matters till you are well into your conversation in case the operator listens into the first few minutes of it. Other areas to avoid are college towns and Calif., where they put all CCN into a computer to see if they really exist.

I've given you a lot of things to be paranoid about so you won't get caught for sure --- but don't get the wrong impression---there's really nothing to it and you should rip-off the phone co every chance you get!!!!

SECRET BILLING CODES FOR MAJOR US CITIES

301 - Maryland - 011	201 - N. Jersey - 091, 094	415 - Berkeley - 167
303 - Colorado - 153	202 - D.C. - 032	415 - San Fran - 158
305 - Miami - 044	203 - Conn. - 020	505 - N. Mexico - 105
312 - Chicago - 097, 234	209 - Fresno - 289	613 - Ottawa - 473
313 - Detroit - 083	212 - NYC - 021, 072, 074	617 - Boston - 001
404 - Atlanta - 035	213 - L.A. - 182, 184, 332	608 - Madison - 201
408 - San Jose - 293	215 - Philly - 041, 043	703 - Virginia - 033
412 - Pittsburgh - 030	414 - Milwaukee - 088	704 - N. Carolina - 319

AREA CODES	CNA TEL. NOS.	AREA CODES	CNA TEL. NOS.	AREA CODES	CNA TEL. NOS.	AREA CODES	CNA TEL. NOS.
601	601 948-1936	801	303 292-3121	201	201 642-2030	401	617 332-3250
602	303 292-3121	802	617 332-3250	202	301 384-9301	402	402 734-3700
603	617 332-3250	803	803 765-1081	203	*203 771-4988	403	None
604	None	805	415 391-1422	204	None	404	912 781-1434
605	402 734-3700	806	214 745-4111	205	205 321-3445	405	405 239-2661
606	502 587-0568	807	416 487-1361	206	206 345-2311	406	303 292-3121
607	518 472-9911	808	None	207	617 332-3250	408	415 391-1422
608	414 342-1161	809	*212 966-7299	208	303 292-3121	412	412 281-7601
609	201 642-2030	812	317 630-1141	209	916 481-3631	413	617 332-3250
612	402 734-3700	813	None	212	212 765-2451	414	414 342-1161
613	514 870-3461	814	412 633-5600	213	213 994-0111	415	415 391-1422
614	614 464-2345	815	217 525-8400	214	214 745-4111	416	416 487-1361
615	615 298-7706	816	816 275-2782	216	614 464-2345	417	314 436-3321
616	313 964-2310	817	214 745-4111	217	217 525-8400	418	514 870-3461
617	617 332-3250	819	514 870-3461	218	402 734-3700	419	614 464-2345
618	217 525-8400			219	317 630-1141	501	405 239-2661
701	402 734-3700	901	901 272-9305	301	301 667-1141	502	502 582-3875
702	415 391-1422	902	None	303	303 292-3121	503	206 345-2311
703	703 772-6741	903	None	304	304 344-8041	504	504 525-8783
704	704 372-3162	904	904 353-3771	305	305 444-7471	505	303 292-3121
705	416 487-1361	906	313 964-2310	307	303 292-3121	506	506 657-3855
707	415 391-1422	907	None	308	402 734-3700	507	402 734-3700
709	None	912	912 781-1071	309	217 525-8400	509	206 345-2311
712	402 734-3700	913	816 275-2782	312	312 796-9600	512	713 521-6415
713	713 224-6528	914	518 472-9911	313	313 964-2310	513	614 464-2345
714	213 994-0111	915	214 745-4111	314	314 436-3321	514	514 870-3461
715	414 342-1161	916	415 391-1422	315	518 472-9911	515	402 734-3700
716	518 472-9911	918	405 239-2661	316	816 275-2782	516	212 765-2451
717	412 633-5600	919	704 372-6612	317	317 630-1141	517	313 964-2310
				318	318 861-4565	518	518 472-9911
				319	402 734-3700	519	416 487-1361

*Puerto Rico only



There are special numbers you can dial where you identify yourself, read any phone number to the person on the other end of the line and then about 5 seconds later get the name of the person the phone is listed under - even if it's an unlisted number!

These numbers are called CNA codes and vary from area code to area code.

So say you want to find out whose name is listed under 212-869-1025. You call 212-765-2451 and say Hello this is John (any common name will do) from 2nd Ave (use the street name of the nearest phone co. business office) Commercial (the Commercial Dept. of the office) the number is 869 1025 (give the number entirely in digits) A few seconds later the woman will give you the name of the

party the telephone is listed under.

CNA codes are a good thing to have; say you want to check out a suspected pig named Bob McLain who gives you his phone number. Run a CNA check on him to see if the name is for real.

If not, see if you can get an address for the name from Information. Once you've got this you can look through voter registration lists or through books that are in most public libraries which give people's occupations house by house (gen-good only in small towns or suburbs) You can also check out the suspect's garbage and if you're super-security conscious you can steal his/her phone book and do CNA checks on all the numbers. Send us new ideas or experiences regarding CNA codes.