

YIPPIE TIMES

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YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY NEWS SERVICE

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"Every Issue An Extra"

HOUSE MAY PROBE NIXON DEATH SQUAD



IMPEACHMENT WITH A BULLET—A member of the House who was in the Kennedy motorcade Nov. 22, 1963 is demanding a full Congressional investigation after seeing photo proof released in the last Y.T. that Waterbuggers Frank Sturgis & E. Howard Hunt were also on the scene in Dallas, disguised as "bums".

Congressman Gonzales, Democrat from Texas, apparently has his doubts they were there to protect the President.

Because last issue's story placing Tricky and his tricksters in Dallas and establishing their motives for impeaching Kennedy with a bullet as part of their 10 year police state takeover is probably now all-too familiar (after being re-printed from the last Y.T. by every major underground paper in the U.S.) - we won't repeat the whole spiel here.

But from the overwhelming response to the last

ish, we've concluded the whole subject of high political murders is a much heavier contradiction for most people than radicals realize—and as Yippies we stand ever-ready to heighten contradictions.

So all we offer here is new evidence ("Just the facts, Ma'am.")—new pictures uncovered by our researchers which place Hunt and Sturgis on the grassy knoll beyond reasonable doubt.

We have found the "smoking gun" House Impeachment proponents are looking for. If they want it.

ABOVE: In the middle, E. Howard Hunt at a July 2, '74 court appearance; to the left and right, his "mystery double" being led away from the grassy knoll disguised as a bum June 22, 1963. Compare the general shape of the face and the

jowls, the shape of the nose, the shape and angle of the mouth. Look at those beady eyes. Now compare the ears: in the shot on the left, the ear facing us is at the wrong angle, but notice how the top and bottom of the "bum's" right ear above have the same fox-like protruding points Hunt has in the center photo.

BELOW: On the left Frank Sturgis arrives at Watergate hearings; on the right, "bum" is escorted away from Kennedy murder by police accomplices. Sturgis is 11 years older and 50 lbs. heavier these days, but compare the noses. Check the highlites at the top of his cheeks. Dig the deep-set eyes, identical cut of chin and dimples. Note the ear—the key to photo-identification because no two are the same. Check the shape of the cartilage and over-all outside shape of ear. Then Freak out!

New Pics Confirm Hunt, Sturgis At Dallas





Terrorist Decadence: S.F. cops media-trip worse than Yippies at our worst.

FLARE-UP IN THE HAIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO (YIP) - Frustrated by losing out in the SLA massacre to the LAPD, S.F.'s own SWAT squad tried getting their rocks off here in the Haight July 13 by burning out a White Panther commune, but it wasn't the same.

The heaviest thing they got on the Panthers, for one thing, is irregular use of food stamps in connection with a food conspiracy.

And it was no news fortune heires the two narks, Frank Harrington and John Defilippo were looking for, either, when they showed up with a burglary warrant downstairs from the WPP offices at 1632 Page. Just Miranda Nelson, eight months pregnant but somehow charged with a second story job.

"Got a warrant?" asked the Panther by the door. "Open the door!" they screamed, breaking it down. As the door started to give everyone split out the back

except some folks from the lower floors and two guys from the 3rd floor Panther office, Terry Phillips and Tom Stevens.

Tom and Terry had their pieces ready when the cops finally broke in. They asked the narks to stop, but the fuzz pulled their guns and started up.

As they reached the first landing, Tom stopped retreating above them and fired a warning shot, deliberately aiming to miss.

Then Terry fired a warning and one of the cops lost his footing and fell, losing his gun.

He found it, but when Tom fired another warning the two narks split for "help".

By this time the whole Haight was crawling with tactical pigs. A fire company was already drawn up outside. Under the watch of almost 1000 bystanders, police sharpshooters - supposedly seeing "a man with a lighted molotov" up in a Panther of-

fice window - lobbed in two teargas or incendiary bombs.

As flames sprang up, cops rounded up four people, including Miranda Nelson, on charges from "possession of stolen goods" and "destructive devices" to "accessory to a crime" and "assault on an officer". All have since been cut loose - along with Tom Stevens who turned himself in later.

No, it never made prime time like the SLA. No media mentioned how the pigs threatened and pushed around all witnesses who talked with newsmen, according to yippies present. Or the fact that Miranda went into shock endangering the life of her baby.

But as the office was gutted by fire, Capt. J. Taylor-pig in charge and co-incidentally tight with the anti-freek "Committee to Re-build Haight-Ashbury" - waved firemen back and laughed "Let it burn!"

Ronald Bums Out

International Smash McDonalds Month was such a stompin' success that it's creators, YIP's own Lee Harvey Oswald Brigade, have proclaimed the rest of '74 and all of '75 "International Geo-Smash McDonalds Year". 18 Months for the price of 12!

Greenwich Village straights and YIPs marched on a McDonalds under construction in the middle of a neighborhood residents have been trying to preserve for years. Later that night windows were smashed and locks epoxied in.

In Nassau County, L.I., there were widespread complaints the local McDeaths was short-weighting their Big Macs.

And the anti-McDeaths Coalition of San Francisco charged Ray Kroc and kronies with "exploitation of the youth market, wasteful misuse of dwindling paper resources, and plastic & repetitious architecture, that destroys the individual character of neighborhoods."

Other anti-McDonalds sensations this spring included:

*An armed robbery in Fair Lawn, N.J.

*Trashings at several locations in Madison, Wisc.

*A tornado leveling every McDeaths in Xenia, O.

*Revolutionary wallpainting of McD's in at least 25 different parts of the country.

* & a leak on the Stock Exchange disclosing cheesy book-keeping.

Meanwhile, McDonald's Prexy Ray Kroc (of shit) admitted that his overseas expansion operation is not going as planned. Earnings are down 10% from last year.

(CONT. PG. 13, COL. 5)

Yippie Ms. Streaks For California Governorship

CALIFORNIA BEACHES (YIP) - In the face of a crackdown by police on nude bathing on the beaches around L.A., anarchist gubernatorial candidate Elizabeth Keathley, of the Peace and Freedom Party, moved her campaign to the beach in protest. The candidate, wearing nothing at all, was escorted by a yippie goon squad to defend against cops and other sexist pig harassment. She met with national news and t.v. crews, and no cops.

In the Peace and Freedom Party's four way primary race for the Gubernatorial candidacy, the victor was yippie, freek, revolutionary, anarcho-feminist Elizabeth Keathley. Her candidacy has met with harassment and sabotage by both the established government and the "socialists" in People's Party and elsewhere.

Edmund G. (Jerky) Brown, the California Secretary of State is also the democratic party candidate for governor, and (just coincidentally, of course) the bureaucrat in charge of enforcing the election code. He neglected to inform the radical candidates that their prohibitively expen-

sive filing fees (\$900 for governor) had been waived, until it was too late to file.

Luckily Elizabeth, who has an anarchist tendency to ignore laws, went ahead and filed anyway. Jerky is ex-governor Pat Brown's son, and says he wants his old room in the governor's mansion back. He needn't worry because Elizabeth has promised to adopt him after she is elected. Besides, she's going to turn the Governor's Mansion into a free crash pad. I'm sure he can find some floor space, like everyone else.

Anyway, Jerky Brown is really making himself a pain in the ass to everybody. Lo-

cal YIPs take note.

The hassle from the "left" if you can call it that, has been more issue oriented, although at least as assinine.

At a meeting of the National Woman's Political Caucus, to which she was invited, she was virtually silenced because she doesn't support state supported child care. People shouldn't be forgetting that state supported means state controlled, and I kind of wonder about any "radicals" who want to turn kids over to the state for even more programming, to add to all they're going to get at school. "Abolish mandatory miseducation" says Eliza-

(CONT. PG. 13, COL. 3)

anti-ford upsurge

Jerry Ford is blowing his cool.

New York YIP first tried to confront Jerry Ford with the infamous yippie Edsel Sunday May 26. Freaking people out all the way, the Edsel contingent drove up to Mt. Sinai Hospital with a monstrous six foot eight inch Bust of Jerry as Frankenstein on the roof of our car.

Three blocks from Mt. Sinai though, the Edsel was pulled over at the direction of a Secret Service creep, and the driver socked with four tickets. The cops stopped everyone else a block from Mt. Sinai with a barricade, and YAWF started marching around in circles, chanting.

They were joined by Attica Brigade, who stayed just long enough to get YAWF to leave with them when it looked like it might rain.

But the sun came out, the barricade was moved back to the door where Jerry's limo waited, and die-hards from YIP and the N.Y. Impeachment Campaign concealed themselves amongst the on-lookers.

When Jerry finally emerged from dedicating Mt. Sinai's new lobotomy facility, he was zapped from three sides by the hairy hordes. Two

(CONT. PG. 7, COL. 4)

Ann Arbor (YIP) - May 4th saw Nixon ambushed in Spokane (see story page 8) even as Ford was taking the Administration into the lion's den: speaking at the U of Michigan commencement in Ann Arbor.

Quoting Mao, he said, "We can not do without freedom, nor can we do without discipline...too much individuality and freedom brings disorder and anarchy"-while outside 200 demonstrators goosed on the parents going in.

"Dump Nixon, Dump Ford. Build a Workers Party," chanted Spartacist League.

"2-4-6-8, Don't Impeach, Assassinate!" "Shoot Ford First", responded a band of Yippies.

Inside Chrysler Arena the heckling began with the first speech by U. of M. Prexy Fleming, and escalated 'til Ford was booted down when he said, "I cannot understand how anyone can criticize the President."

Secret Service eventually booted more than 100 hecklers out of the arena, arresting one traveling Yipster who'd smuggled in the banner "Don't Trade in a Lemon for a Used Ford" and managed to unfurl it just as Ford started speaking.

(CONT. PG. 7, COL. 3)



"Nixonstein's Ford is ready to drive America - symbolized by an Edsel - into the ground. But his Creator seems to have him under control.

Stoned On 5th Avenue

National Marijuana Day was May 18th this year in New York City, and the 3rd Annual 'Pot-heads' Parade up 5th Ave. was the largest ever.

Yet from the beginning, there was a rip-off element amongst the thousands of freaks in Washington Square before the parade, drawn by free pot so abundantly promised on all of our posters. The crowd took care of the banners, flags, and Big Bamboo all right. But sleazoids ripped apart the 40 foot crepe-paper joint looking to steal the pot.

After a riotous interval, some one announced the stash was being saved for Central Park. Chanting "We Smoke Pot and We Like it Alot!", we surged into Fifth Ave. We expected to be forced back on the sidewalk. But there were too many of us. Soon we stretched out seven blocks, marching against traffic, which frantic cops directed out of our way.

Stoned on Fifth Ave! The heat of the day made it necessary to stop every three blocks...when who should appear but our Commander-in-Chief, appealing to the most far out constituency yet for support against Impeachment. (Pictured right.)

"Jail to the Chief!" we chanted, as the New York Campaign to Impeach Nixon rained down confetti from their 8th floor office above.

It wasn't until we were nearing Central Park that we finally got word around that our Bandshell permit was off, and everyone should head for the "Rock" - nearby site of many earlier smoke-ins in Central Park's Sheep's Meadow.

Sure enough, the fuzz had the bandshell barricaded when we arrived, with half our crowd waiting there. Just try moving a crowd with no music, none of the freedom amplified sound gives you! But gradually we moved the thousands over to the Rock, to wait for free pot.

Somehow they expected it to come from the rock, which was jammed with YIPs. Making things worse, a few hundred joints were thrown out from the rock, provoking a stampede which scared off folks with pot to give out. Nothing we said after that could disperse the surly crush around us, and we sat sizzling, waiting for the guy to show up with the 2 lbs. of pre-rolled joints.

But when he did show, wouldn't you know the newest, leakiest, Yippie yelled out: "Hey, A.J., where are you going with the pot?" and it being Central Park, the guy was mugged by six creeps under the trees.

A.J. proceeded to get himself a 4 minute spot on NBC for the smoke-in, but back on the rock we thought we'd be mobbed by the crowd. They couldn't see under the tree and thought getting "mugged in Central Park" was a joke. YIPs real tactical failure that day was not being able to move folks over to get that pot back.

In the end it was people sharing their own stash and our pot people

SMOKE-INZ



distributing in back who cooled things out. Ironically, as everyone was leaving, the sleazes under the tree were selling the pot they'd ripped off back to the people. Five joints for a dollar!

In fact the only good feature of our one, inadequate bullhorn was that when it came time to take a little sociable stroll around the posh Upper East Side after the smoke-in, only the 300-400 really conscious people heard and joined in, leaving the rip-offs behind.

First stop was Harold Geneen's place at 2 E. 67th St. (Remember I.T.T., Chile, Nixscum, Wonder Bread...?), where we demanded the cowardly insect come creeping from his lair, but to no avail.

When we sat down in front of his door, the pigs got nervous. They told us to move, but we voted to stay, and sat in perfect discipline, til they threatened force.

We decided to move... to Roy M. Cohen's house on 3. 68th. As the FBI toyed obsessively with their cameras, YIP Aron Kay began detailing the crimes of Cohen as Joe McCarthy's chief counsel and prosecutor of the Rosenbergs.

Suddenly the pigs jumped Aron and took him away, grabbing Jim Stoertz when he tried to help. Handing the bullhorn to another yippie

didn't help; soon all 3 - and the horn - were headed for the pokey, charged with "disorderly", and released (except for the horn).

But when the pigs tried shoving everyone else into a trap, they caught a barrage of rocks and bottles. The crowd split, with cops in hot pursuit. They got away.

Strangest of all, though, the NEW YORK TIMES the next morning wondered publicly why Yippies marched 50 blocks only to turn into Central Park - when if we'd continued just ten blocks we would've run head-on into the Armed Forces Day Parade, and passed a reviewing stand containing Abe Beame, N.Y.C.'s new mayor, who cancelled our permit!

This led to a lot of speculation that our sound permit had been jerked just because they wanted to deny us the mobility to take 5000 freaks over and hassle the Armed Forces Day Parade.

Perhaps, but it seems to fit even more with a new pattern of smoke-in containment seen everywhere from Hartford to D.C. July 4th. The fuzz have learned by now that you can't actually bust a smoke-in for pot. But you can sabotage it as a political medium by permit hassles stopping sound or music. Smoke at your own risk...but amplify your voice to make it legal and you're busted!

Massacred In Madison

MADISON (YIP) - One smoke-in that did get a permit was April 6th in Madison, Wisc. On the surface it was a smashed success. Turnout was 10,000 in a city of 175,000, and while dope wasn't exactly abundant, everybody got buzzed. More - despite being held at the site of People's Park-type riots two years ago, no one was busted, and five bands were able to play...

But according to Madison yippies, April 6 turned out to be the exception that proves the pattern with permit hassles. The city only gave them the permit to fuck them up.

Originally called without one for State Street, the main shopping drag of downtown Madison, the smoke-in was intended to revive the State St. Mall issue. Two years ago State St. was a pedestrian mall, and when the street was re-opened for autos, angry freaks held the streets for 4 days despite police attempts to remove them - the first of 3 riot-cycles that spring.

Finally a group of radical politicians, led by then alderman Paul Soglin, persuaded them to go home, saying "We've made our point, now the City Counsel will take care of everything."

Two years later nothing had happened. Boy wonder Paul Soglin had been elected Mayor by a coalition of suburban liberals and downtown-campus freaks. A former radical, Paul was expected by radicals to do some heavy shit once he was elected. Instead he used his control of the cops and ties with the radicals to end riots and charm the Dems. He didn't even re-open the Mall. Now YIP planned to jam State Street with a smoke-in, provoking the cops to do who know what.

About a week after their poster came out, they got a call from Paul. Could they come over and discuss their plans?

They told him up front the smoke-in would be peaceful as long as the city kept it so, but if the pigs tried to bust YIP couldn't be responsible for property damage.

Soglin took a sudden interest in getting them a permit, so the pigs wouldn't have the excuse to bust. YIPs by now somewhat seduced by the idea of "pressuring" a "radical" city administration, agreed to apply for one.

They listed the intended use on the application as "smoke-in". While this was changed in the final version, the original went before the city council thru a bureaucratic fuckup.

The yippies showed up before the City Counsel ready to lose - with a pie ready for Soglin. But the permit was granted, the riot never happened, Paul smiled, and the yippies had to be content with a peaceful gesture for the Mall.

And eating pie.

MORE SMOKE-IN PICS & STORIES ON PAGE 5.

Sack The New Rome

DETROIT (YIP) - Schools here were hit with massive walkouts this June as the Board of Ed tried to keep classes going 'til July 12. Detroit's skool systems opened late last fall because of a teachers strike.

Student Unrest exploded June 16 when students from one school split classes to go to a neighboring school. They surrounded it until students there walked out too, and together they marched on the next school. In the end, kids from three schools headed for the Citywide administration offices to picket.

School bureaucrats claimed to have no choice about the extended year. State law mandates a set number of school days. The strike died out for a while from intimidation, but was periodically renewed as a

(CONT. PG. 13, COL. 3)

YOUTH LIBERATION

HOTBEDS of UNREST

All across Amerikkka the concentration camp public school systems are gearing themselves for beefed up security measures. With new equipment like closed circuit TV cameras and photo i.d. systems, all-out fascism has arrived at school.

We in YIP believe that as the level of fascism rises, it must be met by commensurate revolutionary action. The elementary, junior and high schools across the Empire are hotbeds of unrest, potential battlegrounds, sitting out in the open inviting attack from youth guerrillas everywhere.

It takes no special talent to light a fire, build a bomb, or organize a strike or jailbreak. Witness Stephen Guy, a 14 year old brother in Chicago who blew off the head of his principal after being totally fucked over for organizing a student strike.

To organize your school effectively it is important to start early, before people have been totally integrated into a school year routine.

(CONT. PG. 12, COL. 5)

Ageism At The Rag

Ageism is vicious wherever it rears its ugly head, but ugliest of all is a "radical" group engaged in a deliberate campaign of ageist slander. Once and for all the younger Yippies would like to clarify why peoples' justice was meted out out to DAILY RAG columnist Jack Schwartz at the April 27 Impeachment demo.

A year ago, before YIP did the very first Impeachment demo in D.C. July 4th, two members of the YIP collective there - who happened to be seventeen - visited Schwartz at the RAG for help with publicity, because they'd heard he'd once been close with YIP.

Instead he told them they weren't "old enough" to be Yippies - that he, Schwartz, had been a Yippie when they were in "junior high". He

(CONT. PG. 12, COL. 1)

The F.B.I. Story

One June 13, FBI agent Dave Sutton in Springfield, Mass. gave me a call asking me to come in and have a talk with him.

"It's about the thing I wrote in YIPSTER TIMES, right?"

"Oh no," he says, "we don't know anything about YIPSTER TIMES around here, but it is about YIP, so why don't you come in and we'll talk about it?"

"Talk about what?"

"Well,"... he doesn't want to talk about it over the phone, so will I go there and talk to him?

"Sure"... I ain't got nothing else to do and it might be fun. Maybe I can do some counter-intelligence; try to find out what the fuck is going on.

So the next day I drove to Springfield, smoking a couple joints on the way.

I got there, grabbed my cassette tape recorder, legal pad, a copy of Waterbuggers Y.T., and went to see the FBI.

Agent Dave Sutton opened the door. We went in - there ain't much going on in the office - and settled down at his desk. He didn't think making a tape of our conversation was an extremely good idea, so I put on a tape of music.

The FBI office seemed kind of different, a little wierder, a little better, with some good blue grass music playing in it.

Dave Sutton's doin a lot of hemming and hawwing, fidgeting around, he's sort of nervous.

He finally gets started by saying he doesn't want me to think he's doing this interview (his terminology) to harass or intimidate me at all; he just wants some general information, like what's YIP up to in Western Mass.? and what's my role in YIP?

"Yeah, sure."

I started questioning him; what's going on, why am I here, who told you to interview me?

"Oh, nobody, I'm doing this on my own."

"Aw c'mon, this is happening all over the country, YIP people getting calls or visits from the FBI. All these agents are doing it on their own huh? It's all coincidence?"

"Well, I don't know anything about that. I'm just doing this for my own personal information and curiosity about this area."

"Where did you get my name then?"

"During the Republican Convention you lodged a civil Rights Complaint with the FBI there about your arrest. The Miami office forwarded that information to us here in Springfield. That's how we got your name."

"What happened to that complaint?"

"Well, I don't know anything about that."

"This interview couldn't be on account of that humorous little story about the FBI I wrote in Y.T. could it?"

"What humorous little story?"

So I show it to him, he reads and says - "hmm, I've never seen this."

Now either he's a liar, or the FBI isn't quite as efficient as it's made out to be.

By this time he must've been getting kinda tired of answering my questions; after all, he was suppose to be interviewing me. He came back with another lame question like "What are YIP's goals?"

I laughed and made small talk, and medium-sized talk, about nothing for awhile.

Another dumb question finally came again and I said look, why should I tell you anything?

He couldn't think of any reasons for answering his questions.

I said goodbye and left.

About a week later I read this article about getting to see your FBI file. I ended up taking another trip to Springfield to ask the FBI about it.

Sutton wasn't in but I talked to another agent who said he didn't know anything about it and suggested I call Sutton the next day.

I did find out something interesting from this agent though. He said that it was Bureau Policy that interviews are only done when the FBI is investigating a violation and only when it could lead to prosecution.

This was different than Sutton's story, so I confronted him with it on the phone the next day. I taped that call - here's an edited transcript:

"So you were questioning me hoping to get some information leading to some type of offense, right?"

"Right. We conduct all Security and Intelligence Investigation usually with the thought in mind that we're going after a violation of some sort."

Then I asked him what type of offense he was looking for because he didn't ask me any specific questions that would help him. He said:

"Well, I asked you basically all the questions I was interested in. And then subsequently if there turns out to be - we don't think there is any violation or anything that we might be able to take to court or before the grand jury - we usually end up closing the case."

The day before the agent told me that they usually get a memo or something from Washington to interview someone. I asked Sutton if that's how my interview came about.

"Uh, indirectly, yeah."

I pointed out that at the interview he said he was doing it totally on his own.

He said, "Well it was," and then I mentioned the fact that he said there wasn't any info from D.C. and he said, "No, no, there wasn't any info from D.C. I told you what we had come across in relation to our interview of you down in Miami."

"Yeah, but that was two years ago. Why did you wait two years to interview me?"

"Well there are many, many, many reasons. I can't sit down and explain to you why we do this and why we do that, we just do it. But you know, there's a group of circumstances that led me to contact you and ask you to come in here."

"But it just wasn't totally on your own?"

"No, not totally."

O.K. about getting your FBI file - it seems you can easily get a copy of your i.d. file which is the FBI rap sheet. You have to go to a politzia station and get fingerprinted and have them sign that form. Then you send that, your name and address and \$5 to the FBI Identification Division, Washington D.C.

You should get your rap sheet back by mail.

If you want more, like any investigative file they have on you, you have to write a letter to the Director of the FBI requesting it. Good Luck with that though.

There's a good book we ought to plug in the next Y.T. It's called *Investigating the FBI*, edited by Pat Watters and Stephen Gillers, Ballantine paperback.

O.k. I'll see you then,
Dave Potvin

I.R.S. Gets "Enemies"...

The IRS is at it again! They've been seizing homes, cars, bank accounts, businesses and other assets of people it "suspects" are selling dope.

Most of the time they have little or no evidence of dealing or tax evasion. They're using a half-century old seizure law which is vague to begin with, and as the IRS interprets it, gives them the authority to assess immediately whatever tax it figures the suspect owes.

They've been working very closely with local narks. When the local pigs bust someone

with any assets, the IRS is called in. They quickly make a large tax assessment and seize property or money to cover the figure. Very quick, clean, and unconstitutional.

In Phoenix, for instance, IRS agents seized the entire balance of 19 year old Larry Hedrich's bank account - \$6904 - after police found 2 joints in his car. He was charged with possession and released.

Then it was found that the money he had was left to him by his dead father. After an expensive court battle, the IRS finally agreed to return the money.

The only problem is that after a year and a half, only about half has been returned.

In less clear-cut cases people have found it nearly impossible to retrieve their loot after being cleared.

And to top it off, there have been cases of IRS harassment of lawyers who represent people accused of dealing drugs.

This is just another facet of the Nixon "Get Tuff on Drug Traffic" hype, showing that he will use every agency of the Federal Government to oppress, control, restrict, harass and wipe out any counter-culture life style. BEWARE!

LEAA Prepares For War

Daniel Santorelli - ex-Big Cheese in the Law Enforcement Administration - recently resigned, citing demoralization under Nixon, massive corruption in the agency, and claiming LEAA crime statistics falsely downplay the rise in crime.

The fascist LEAA is pumping 800 million dollars a year into local pig agencies, most of it going to purchase 1984 type equipment developed by NASA and the Defense Dept. Their Nixonoid toys range from helicopters and low-lite "see in the dark" cameras to exotica such as vials full of bacteria that glow in the presence of smack and explosive emotional stress evaluators.

With local police, the LEAA is equipping entire towns such as Mt. Vernon, N.Y. and Hoboken, N.J. with low-lite t.v.

cameras that can provide surveillance of semi-dark "high crime areas". In New York the infamous vice squad have begun using the cameras in Time Square. In Detroit they are considering them for downtown. Sylvania Corp. is a major producer of these Orwellian nightmares (Check out their phone numbers and addresses for your area and apply a little people's justice. - Ed.)

Of course the LEAA hasn't forgotten riot control. Riot control tanks, ballistics shield and disabling crowd control sprays that cause loss of control of bowels and bladder are their latest offerings. The LA PD - who orgasm by burning revolutionaries alive - have been investing heavily. Under the guise of crime control the LAPD have been conducting test runs of helicopters equipped with rocket firing devices to be used on civilians in times of domestic insurrections. Meanwhile, they watch

public school grounds to catch vandals.

It was on one of these test runs that a missile firing helicopter along with its pilot, a LAPD SWAT team commander, was blown out of the sky by the SLA in retaliation for the death of their comrades.

The eagerness with which the law enforcement agencies stockpile these new surveillance and control devices is all part of what LA pig chief Ed Davis calls "an explosion of police resources". Recently certain U.S. Senators have expressed concern that as one of the fruits of detente, this explosion might be made available to the "totalitarian KGB".

Too bad they're not so concerned about this country, where Daniel Santorelli has been harassed by the FBI ever since he quit LEAA - going so far as to investigate a speech he made in a Maryland suburb in favor of pot.



F.B.I. Notes:

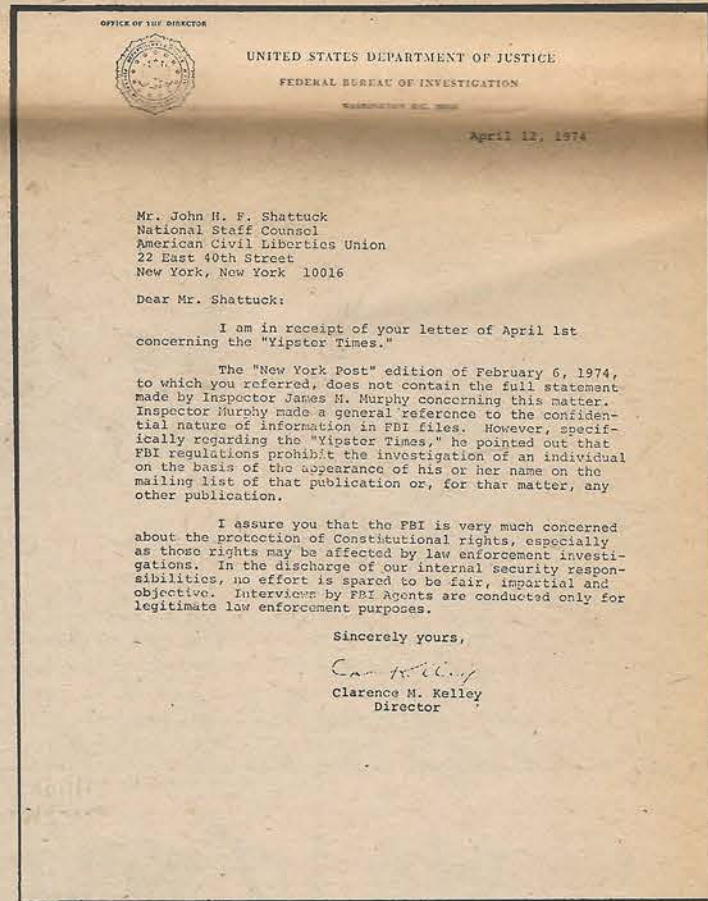
Recently FBI-pigs arrested artist Jean Touche acting on a complaint from C. Douglas Dillon, the former Secretary of the Treasury who happens to be the President of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Dillon sicced his dogs on Touche after he received a letter from him suggesting that the reality of artists and art being kidnapped by museums be reversed.

Once again the FBI has arrested someone for 'thought crime' rather than an overt act. We suggest everyone write Dillon c/o Met Museum of Art 5th Ave. and 82nd Street, N.Y.C. (under false names of course) and suggest similar proposals.

YIP Aron Kay has been singled out as a special target of the Federal Scum and has been visited at his home in L.A. numerous times. The last time they asked what was inside of the giant Gerald Ford head. Aron told them it was an exact replica of the Veep and so it was empty.

They also seem interested in where YIP got the bum pictures.

The FBI will stop at nothing when they're investigating you. BUSINESS WEEK reports that when someone they're interested in dies they go to the Florists Transworld Delivery Center in Detroit and find out who sent him flowers! The National Secret Police Force has even investigated heads of other Police Agencies for not thinking in the 'correct' way.



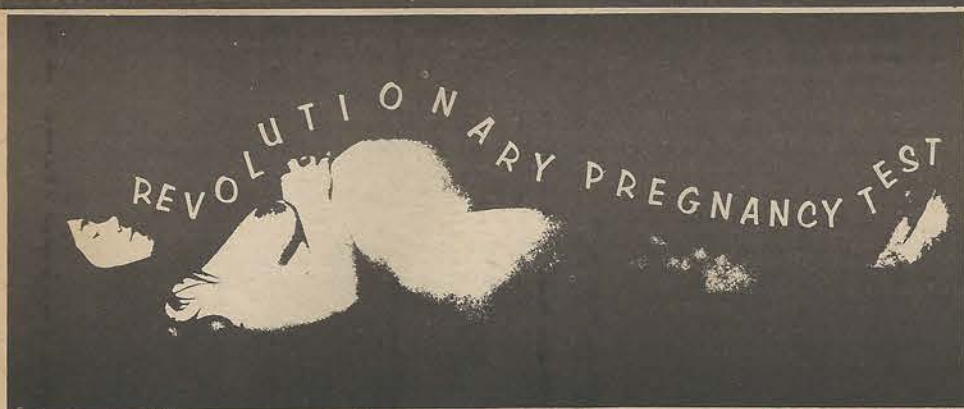
New Subversive List

U.S. District Court Judge John Sirica recently struck down what was left of the Subversive Activities Control Act (the McCarran Act) when he ruled that the provision requiring the Communist Party to broadcast warnings before political telecasts was unconstitutional. But even before a series of rulings had seriously crippled the act, and even forced the disbanding of the Subversive Activities Control Board (SACB). The law, enacted in 1950, gave the government power to label and list organizations which it maintained were "communist action" groups. Sirica's ruling seemed at first to be a breath of fresh air for the civil rights movement and was followed by another surprise when Attorney

General William Saxbe announced that his Justice Department was also dropping its subversive organizations list. However, reporters talking to a Justice Department aide discovered abolition of the list would have no effect on "52 organizations the FBI has under surveillance".

This shocked reporters who were unaware that a certain 52 groups were being watched. But the Justice aide refused to answer further questions, on the grounds that it was a "secret list". When asked if this didn't amount to a new "subversive" list, Assistant Attorney General Kevin Maroney maintained it was not a list at all, since it was not written down.

(from the Fifth Estate)



A new test for pregnancy — the "Radio Receptor Assay Test" — will revolutionize the abortion issue.

Only six days after conception, a few drops of blood taken from a woman's finger can show within the hour whether or not she is pregnant.

The test, 100% accurate with 250 patients, is so effective that it detects the presence of an embryo even before it's implanted in the uterus. With such early detection the embryo (still a tiny blob of jelly) can safely be aborted in less than 5 minutes.

So much for the "Right-to-Lifers" and new laws which put the possible survival of the fifth-month fetus ahead of the mother!

The Radio Receptor Assay Test is currently available only for research, but should be available for the public for about \$12 in November.

Development was financed by the Ford and Rockefeller Foundations as part of their world birth control scheme.

Gossip & Lowdown

Jerry Rubin, whose initial denunciation of the SLA in the San Francisco Chronicle probably prompted the Weather Underground to state in a recent communique "Don't do the enemy's work. Movement spokespeople who react by asserting their own moderation and legitimacy are providing ammunition for the ruling class plans to split and weaken us." — might become a member of the Remiro-Little-SLA Defense Committee. According to Paul Krassner, Rubin phoned researcher Don Freed — who has concluded that DeFreeze was an informer for the LAPD — and told him it didn't make any difference if Cinque worked for the government because of all the inspiration the SLA has provided.

WeatherLove

On May 31, 1974, the Weather Underground bombed California Atty. Gen. Evelle J. Younger's office in L.A., ripping a gaping hole in the floor.

The Weather Communique blamed him for the murder of the six SLA'ers in L.A., calling them "revolutionary comrades and heroes (whose) 'deaths intensify our will to resist'".

"This attack" it says, "is for all front line fighters".

Younger has taken on front line fighters before — like when he directed the December 8th, 1969 raid on the L.A. Black Panthers office by 300 SWAT pigs. He pioneered the equipping of pigs with weaponry outlawed by the Geneva code, criticiz-

Meanwhile, Dylan and his wife since November 22, 1966, Sarah Lownes have split up — "Because of philosophical differences" according to Dylan. This could be a result of his recent turn towards left politics — he did a benefit for Chilean Refugees... (Sarah, a debutante from Upstate New York is somewhat on the conservative side)

Bob, who is reportedly dissatisfied with his deal with Kinney Corp. (whose subsidiary, W-B, recently purchased \$500,000 worth of Israeli government bonds) has had some of his previous bad karma made public thanks to the revelations that have surfaced regarding his former manager, Albert Grossman.

ing other lawmen for being too timid. Less spectacular has been the upsurge of the regular police murders of poor and minority people under Younger. He's the head of the notorious California prison system. He's for the death penalty.

Ex-Air Force Major General, former Counter-Intelligence Specialist in S.E. Asia, ex-FBI — Younger was right in place as D.A. of L.A. to cover up the killing of RFK, even going as far as to frame L.A. Coroner Thomas Noguchi, for daring to tell the truth about the autopsy. And if we're to believe Tackwood and the GLASS HOUSE TAPES Younger was intimately involved in pre-Miami planning to cancel the '72 elections and set up Nixon's police state.

In sum, the only wonder is that no one blew up his office earlier.

Grossman, one of the slimiest, scurviest, sleaziest scumbags in rock music, killed Janis Joplin!

That greedhead knew Janis was strung out on heroin but the only thing he did to help her was to send her to a corrupt doctor, Edmund Rothchild, the brother of a dude who used to work for him. This croaker gave her a script for methadone to supplant her junk habit...junk that was sold to her by none other than Grossman, whose Mafia connections enabled him to specialize in handling addicted rock stars like Bob Dylan (who paid him 25% of his take), Paul Stokey and others.

The tip of this iceberg came out in court when Grossman tried (CONT. PG. 12, COL. 1)

MORE SMOKE-INZ

SMOKE-IN DEFIES DEATH

Columbus, Ohio (YIP) - A harsh new drug law (HB 1090) proposed by Ohio's drunken Atty. Gen. William Brown sparked YIP's first smoke-in here Saturday, May 11, as more than 5000 Columbus freeks came to sample the free pot and music.

HB 1090 — as passed by the Ohio House — will persecute Ohio potheads with a tougher drug law than New York, with a three month mandatory term for possession of a seed! Other provisions include the five year minimum mandatory for a single tab of acid, and ten years for handing a joint to a 17 year old.

But that wasn't creating the suspense as freeks massed near OSU's Morrill Tower at High Noon. The big question for Yuppies who know the scene was whether the rabid dogs who pass for police in Columbus would forceably arrest everyone before the evidence could be toked up.

Only a few uniformed flatfeet showed though. It was plainclothed narks who turned out in droves, hassling University Security with constant reports about "three more longhairs, who are definitely passing some out down in front", etc.

Not til folks started turning on around the fringes and off by themselves were the pigs able to bust. Typical was the only guy seriously charged: Bryan White — possession of hallucinogens, poss. for sale, and carrying a concealed weapon. He tried to run — but away from the protection of the crowd.

Of thirteen finally popped, 11 were released the same afternoon on their own recognizance. Since they're all out now — charges dropped — Columbus YIP feels vindicated telling people, "If enough of us do it, anything is legal"

But with pigs like they have, there's another moral: "Hoarding at smoke-ins is bad karma, especially trying to leave with it instead of giving it away!"

In other smoke-in news: At Hingham, Mass., even without smoke-in posters word was passed around about the annual Good Friday Party and people came from all over. (Last year it was announced by the local alternative radio, WBCN — which set off an uproar when the D.J. got fired.)

When kids tried to get to the smoke-in though, they ran into a police blockade on the supposedly public road about a mile from the park entrance. Even residents had trouble getting through.

Those who were able to sneak around it had a fine time once in the park, but 2500 were turned back. Next year, say Hingham YIPs, pigs will have to turn back 5000!

In Hartford, Conn., a June 1st smoke-in drew only 50 participants, due to a last minute permit-zap and threatening skies. But the cops

seemed uninterested in calling the bluff of the equal numbers of glitter or iron cross Yuppies and inner city residents looking for the promised free dope, which was sparse.

JULY 4— (Cont. fr. Back Pg.)

Still, we were into VVAW's demands, so when word arrived of even more people looking for us down by the Monument and leaving in confusion, we trickled down towards the Ellipse.

I went ahead to talk with Ed. Explaining the smoke-in was over, I asked if we could filter down to the Ellipse. But pointing to our crowd massed up by the Monument, he said, "No go. We expected only 20-30 YIPs. Not hundreds."

I wondered aloud how anyone could expect no turn-out for the smoke-in; then I walked back to the Monument. We decided to march anyway: 200 heads trailing down, crossing Constitution chanting, "2-4-6-8, Don't Impeach, Assassinate!"

VVAW Security started locking arms at the edge of the Ellipse, but first to approach our bullhorn was CARIC soft-guy Winslow Peck who's also a Vet. He offered to let us pass if I gave him the bullhorn. But it's YIPs bullhorn, so I offered to remain with him with it if the rest could go through.

Winslow agreed, but then Vet tactical leadership showed up, and with their line complete, the Vets turned ugly. Their lead guy hassled Winslow for even talking to us. Word went out from their stage we were "police". And later I talked with YIPs from the Hole-in-the-Universe Collective who told me of standing inside the Vet perimeter and being shoved and thrown out, PRG flag and all.

We came back with the chant: "All the way with the SLA!"

In the end cooler heads prevailed. They never elaborated beyond "political differences" as to why we can't join — except Annie, who was pissed, said: "All that SLA bullshit!" (VVAW is petrified of their links with Remiro and Little). But we did find out one thing when we asked: "We support the demands of the demonstration. Why can't we join?"

"Yuppies are liberal!" they shouted. "We're not a part of the same revolution! There is no place for potheads in the revolution!" — as if the gov't choice of who to persecute for pot or taxes weren't political!

Their idea of "amnesty" doesn't seem so universal nor "freeing all political prisoners so unconditional as we thought."

Probably put us in a concentration camp. Vietnam Veterans Against Weed. Winter Stalinist Organization.



To whom it may concern:

I heard about you May 4th Smoke-in, at the St. Patricks Day Parade. I also heard that you gave away two pounds at the one last year. However, they changed the laws so that if you even give smoke away, you can get busted. Is there a possibility that those attending can get snagged too?

Please send more information but make sure it is unmarked and very inconspicuous because my mother is a holy roller, my father is a cop, and my friend's father is a biggie with the narcotics division of detectives.

Thank You,
Lillian
Brooklyn, N.Y.





Sun., April 28, 1974 THE MIAMI HERALD

Photo by Jim K. W. Atherton—The Washington Post

Impeachment Rally Chants 'Jail to Chief'

By Douglas B. Weaver and Jim Landers

Thousands of persons, chanting "Jail to the chief" and "Throw the bum out," marched down Pennsylvania Avenue and rallied on the Mall yesterday to call for the impeachment of President Nixon.

The otherwise peaceful gathering was marred late in the afternoon when a contingent of several hundred broke from the rally area, ran five blocks to the Justice Department and hurled rocks and bottles through the windows there. There were at least two arrests in the scuffle between demonstrators and police that followed.

The day started with a rock concert on the Ellipse sponsored by the YIPs, who were very proud of an Edsel automobile they had acquired and affixed with a sign saying "Don't trade in a lemon for a used Ford."

At times the rock concert threatened to interfere with a nearby baseball game between Howard University and North Carolina A&T. "It's going to be playing with all g," said James Jeff was shagging flies held for A&T, not too the stage. A&T won.

At 12:15, two blocks of marchers stepped east on Constitution to 15th Street picking up most of the rock concert's crowd en route.

They went north on 15th to Pennsylvania Avenue, then east on Pennsylvania to 3d Street NW, where they reentered the Mall area for the rally.

Some of the banners carried in the march said "Let Nixon Work for \$2 an Hour," "Pick out your drapes, Mrs. Ford," "Throw the Bum Out, Organize to Fight," and "Indict Nixon for his War Crimes." As the line of march crossed 12th Street NW, a contingent of Japanese tourists competed with press photographers for the best camera angles.

Once on the mall, it was speaking-making. "If Congress would impeach him, this rally would not be here at all," Rep. Mitchell said. "I think every member of Congress should be here." Mitchell was the only congressman.

Singer Phil Ochs entertained with "How High's the Watergate," and had just concluded that number when eight YIPs ran through the crowd wearing only Richard Nixon face masks.

Ochs asked the crowd, "Can we get back to the business of impeachment?" Applause. The streakers then retreated to the van of their U-Haul truck.

6,500 March, Streak, Puff at Capitol Urging Swift Ouster of the President

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Thousands of people, accompanied by rock music, streakers, and the fragrance of marijuana, marched on the Capitol Saturday seeking speedy removal of Richard Nixon as President.

The mood of the crowd, estimated at 6,500 by police, was spirited but good-natured. For many, politics took a back seat to enjoying a pleasant outing on a warm spring day.

The impeachment march was the first major protest in Washington since Nixon's second inauguration in January 1973.

Chants of "Throw the Bum Out" and "No More Years" bounced against the walls of the Capitol. Signs read "Pick Out Your Drapes, Mrs. Ford" and "Jail to the Chief."

A Youth International Party (Yippie) contingent started its march near the White House, and was nearly outnumbered by tourists. But its numbers swelled when it joined the National Campaign to Impeach Nixon on Pennsylvania Avenue for the march to the Capitol.

The train of people was led by an Edsel automobile, a Ford Motor Co. product, with a vice presidential seal on its side and drawing a cage with a figure representing Nixon behind the bars.

Five people streaked through the crowd, wearing nothing but Nixon masks. Police said they were unaware of the streaking and made no arrests.

Many of the march sponsors hailed from the war-protest days of the 1960s. They included pacifist David Dellinger, Dr. Benjamin Spock, actress Jane Fonda and her husband, Tom Hayden, and former New York Rep. Alard Lowenstein.

However, some of the sponsors, including Miss Fonda and Hayden, failed to appear at the rally.

The rally started when a rock group performed. The crowd basked in the sun and many smoked marijuana.

The Providence Sunday Journal

Streakers assail 'coverups' during impeachment rally

Washington (AP)—A crowd of 8,000 staged a march and rally on the Mall in front of the Capitol yesterday to urge that Congress impeach and convict President Nixon.

The crowd, mostly young and predominantly white, was orderly and good-humored. They paid little attention when nine streakers—two young women and the seven men—dashed through their ranks midway in the program of speeches.

Police did not interfere when the streakers appeared, wearing Nixon masks and shouting, "No more cover-up." Some of them carried flags emblazoned with a marijuana leaf.

They stood about for a minute or so in front of the speaker's platform, then retreated to their

van which bore a banner reading, "Patty Hearst Brigade." Some of them said they were Yippies who had been denied a chance to speak during the program.

Metropolitan Police said two demonstrators were charged with disorderly conduct after an incident near the Justice Department in which a few windows were broken. Officers said one of those arrested was treated for a head cut suffered in a scuffle with a policeman.

Many in the crowd carried banners with such legends as "Exercise Nixon," "Jail to the Chief," "Impeach the Tax Dodger—Impeach the Tape Doctor," and "Pick Out Your Drapes, Mrs. Ford."

THE KANSAS CITY STAR

Washington Star News Sunday, April 28, 1974

"LET'S GET BACK TO impeachment," said Phil Ochs, the folksinger after nine streakers wearing nothing but Nixon masks and carrying Yippie marijuana leaf flags, ran through the crowd in front of the speakers stand.

Most demonstrators assembled along the Lincoln Memorial reflecting pool, then marched up 17th Street to Constitution Avenue, along 15th Street, E Street and onto Pennsylvania Avenue. Traffic was diverted or held up during the hour-long march.

The main body of marchers was joined by about 800 persons who had gathered for a rock concert on the Ellipse, held by a New York impeachment group and the Yippies (Youth International Party).

from IMPEACHMENT ...

On April 27th people (myself included) were getting bored with movementoid speakers like Ted Glick, and looking for a little more action, when the rumor started that Attica Brigade was having a breakaway march at 4 PM.

I waited for what seemed like hours; the earlier YIP trashing at the Justice Dept. had just been an appetizer.

Finally people started moving out, Attica at the lead followed by YAWF mixed in with Yippies and assorted other troublemakers. All in all about 3,000 people headed for the pet target: Justice.

As Attica reached the J.D., people were still streaming into the area. All of a sudden rocks played a concerto on J.D. windows and spraypainted slogans appeared around the steps.

About 50 motorcycle pigs charged. Attica dropped their banners and ran back towards the Mall—headlong into people still flowing towards Justice who didn't know what was happening. While Attica created a stampede of confused people, YAWF banded together and took over tactical leadership, telling folks "Walk, Don't Run!" and pulling them together to protect themselves.

I looked around for other YIPs. They were easy to spot since we were carrying New Nation flags. We huddled to figure out our next move. By this time pigs were busting heads, people were screaming, mass confusion reigned. Some one yelled that they were pulling out guns.

I hopped a construction fence that was hindering escape. People were trapped between the ass-kicking pigs on one side and this high, heavy wooden fence on the other.

But a fence can't take away people's hopes or attempts for freedom. The fence came down. People came running thru bleeding & screaming—retreating back towards the Impeachment Fair.

A group of YIPs picked up rocks and gave the escaping crowd covering fire, keeping the pigs from pursuing their immediate attack.

But Attica's leading people into a trap had produced such a heavy state of confusion that most of those retreating didn't even notice they were running thru a vacant lot filled with beautiful rocks.

Once back at the Impeachment Fair I got caught in a violent argument between YAWF and Attica.

Attica was quick to get a speaker up on stage to denounce YAWF. But a violent fist fight erupted between YAWF and Attica when YAWF tried to take the stage to give their side of the story. A lot of YIPs were into helping YAWF but it was hard to distinguish the two groups and it ended in a free-for-all.

Seriously, Attica did the same thing back on April 21st, 1972 when they led a trashing of the H.E.W. Bldg. When the pigs came they dropped their banners and ran. MORAL?—Attica is made up of RYM-II running dogs—amateurs with no place in tactical leadership.

—A Weatheryippie

BERKELEY BARB, MAY 10-16, 1974

YIP CIRCUS MEETS MARX BROS & DC PEACH FUZZ

"Damn everything but the circus." -- E.E. Cummings

Washington, DC (IWB) -- "No, man. You don't understand," emphasized Michael, a Madison Yippie, looking over the 10,000 strong gathering on the Mall. "We don't even care about Nixon anymore. We want to throw out Ford!"

The first Dump Ford demonstration met the last Dump Nixon demonstration in Washington on April 27. Resembling more a carnival than a demonstration, the pageant of protest shaped a collage of the last decade's demonstrators.

The Yippies opened their amusement park first. By mid-morning a thousand freaks -- seeded with press people and tourists -- had gathered on the Ellipse to denounce Gerry Ford. The balmy 70-degree weather and clouds of pot smoke added a festive air to the crowd -- the first gathering of spring.

"A beautiful day for impeachment," called a middle-aged man, dressed in embroidered protest garb. "Not a cloud in the sky."

A used Edsel parked to one side flaunted the Vice Presidential seal on both doors. "Don't trade in a lemon for a used Ford," read the sign mounted on top. Richard Nixon in prison stripes fielded questions from a tiger cage hitched on behind.

A 16-foot telescope in the midst of the crowd was trained on the Oval Office. It had been set up the day before "to make sure Dicky doesn't sneak out the back door to dispose of tapes or take his private jet to Costa Rica to visit a friend."

A clown-clad Wavy Gravy flitted back and forth in front of the stage, calming an irate stage manager, organizing cannisters for a collection to feed starving Africans, and m.c.'ing the show -- when his voice could be heard above the dope-crazed rhythms of David Peel and the Lower East Side.

Up on stage, A.J. Weberman plied the throng with conspiracy theory. JFK, Walter Reuther, Halc Boggs, Martin Luther King--mysterious deaths. "Call it the truth, call it paranoia, call it both," he challenged. "But something is happening here."

Indeed, up rushed Patty Hearst clad in army fatigues and brown leather jacket, alternately waving a machine gun in the air and taking pictures of the crowd.

Close on her heels was Sherlock Holmes, clutching his magnifying glass and pipe. But Holmes wasn't stalking Hearst. "I've been hired by the Youth International Party to find the missing tapes," he said, as he passed out leaflets asking, "Who is Huynh Tan Mam?"

On the other side of the White House, Lafayette Park had been selected by the Progressive Labor Party as its assembly point. But unless the hundreds of tourists walking the White House drives and snapping Polaroids of the besieged palace were members of Progressive Labor, no PL'ers showed.

Up by the Washington Monument, the National Campaign to Impeach Nixon (NCIN) had gathered but a few hundred people -- all of them marshalls. But others were rapidly filtering in.

The YIP crowd had grown, too, doubling in size to hear the bands and speakers and to smoke dope. "Gerald Ford is an insult to the American people," boomed New York State Representative Luthor from the stage. "We must get rid of Nixon and then have free and open elections."

It was almost high noon when the YIP and NCIN gatherings

marched on the street together, headed for the Capitol. Banners of "Take Nixon Out to Lynch" and "Impeach and Imprison" caught the breeze.

As the march turned a corner near the White House, the Patty Hearst Brigade, its YIP flags furling, broke ranks and charged toward the White House. But the lead man took a wrong turn. Their momentum broken, their faces ashen, they slipped back into the crowd.

The Brigade made good its second try a few moments later when the march passed the Justice Department building. Darting out of the crowd, the Yippies let loose a barrage of rocks at the Justice windows, then melted back into the mass untouched.

A score of police scooters buzzed up the march line in tight formation, executing perfect turns and figure-eights. Like Shriners on parade, their faces warped into shit-eating grins.

"Heil, Nixon! Heil Nixon!" chanted a group of demonstrators.

It took almost an hour for what was now 10,000 marchers -- the Attica Brigade, Youth Against War and Fascism, YIP, NCIN, numbers of Blacks and golden-agers, almost half women, and freelance crazies from as far as LA, Miami and Toronto -- to reach the Mall for a rally reminiscent of the moratoriums.

The stage was surrounded by two layers of snow-fence and heavy security. On it stood M.C. Ted Glick, who spent two years in prison for burning his draft cards. And one speaker after another -- emotion-packed speeches straight out of the 60's. The United Farm Workers, Dave Dellinger, The National Welfare Rights Organization.

And then Phil Ochs. "He looks 20 years older," whispered one woman. But his voice still caught the imaginations of his listeners, every ear riveted to the stage.

Then the Patty Hearst Brigade struck again. Ten Yippies wearing Nixon masks and sneakers streaked into the crowd. "Sing a song about streaking, Phil," someone yelled. Ochs responded with a few harsh words for the interruption, then launched into his new song, "Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of." The crowd was with him, calling him back for more, calling back one of the last of the poet-warriors to sing for them again.

George Rodericks and his DC Civil Defense Team, the guys who coordinate the cops, looked bored. Their faces revealed nothing; their smiles were phony.

"Demonstrations are OK. They're a representation of First Amendment rights," said one civil servant, plugging in cassette #103. "There's a demonstration against Gino's tomorrow night," he added.

The boys didn't look so bored a few minutes later when the Attica Brigade swept up two-thirds of the gathering on a break-away march to trash the Justice Department. For the third time.

The DC police watched the first rock fly -- and then they charged. Twice earlier, they'd been held back while Yippies trashed the building's windows. Now they moved into the crowd with a passion, bringing hard wooden clubs down on soft human skulls.

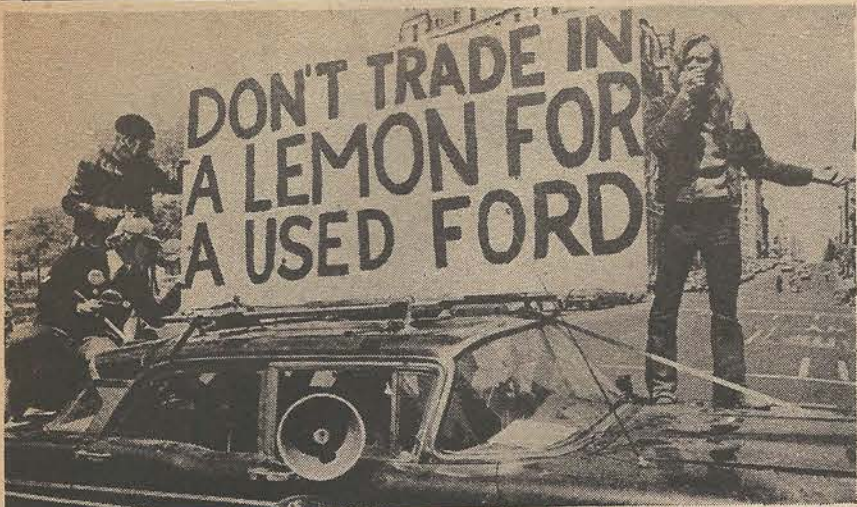
The retreating crowd got a good look at one victim of the police malice. Medics bandaged his head; his hands and face were covered with blood.

"It's like we're starting all over again," said Steve Conliff, a Columbus, Ohio, Yippie. "It's just like 1967 again."

PEOPLE WHO WORKED ON THIS ISSUE INCLUDE:

Blue, Rob, Renegade, Kathy, Dana, Peter, Russ, Michael D., Canfield, Leo, Aron, Jackie, Leonard, Ben, Sara, Mike, A.J., Leon Yipsky, Dave P., Steve DeAngelo, Ron, Keith, Jean Jacques Jack Dauben, Ruchell Magee, Polar Bear, Peter Yipotkin & The Spokane Confab, Tania, Sherlock, Yips from Dayton & Frisco; Photographers Howie, Grimes, Heffernan & Allen; Jack Schwartz, Clarence Kelley, Krenshaw & The Witch, Evellie Younger & The Weather People -- and for inspiration, Jerry Ford.

CONT. NEXT PG.



Without Tania and Sherlock Holmes, the Edsel might not have made it. See story, left.



YAWF and Attica Brigade have it out.



"...Even the President of the United States must sometimes have to stand naked..."

CONT. FROM LAST PAGE

By comparison, Attica Brigade was given the stage after trashing Justice to pick a fight with YAWF. Even more than Och's being out of touch with Top 40 attitudes, this showed how out of it those anticultural ultras keeping YIP off stage were.

Whatever the star-value of Dave Dellinger, Bealuh Sanders, or a Congressman, and however much the GUARDIAN might later credit Attica Brigade for Justice, NCIN ought to have realized (before cutting us out) that with UPI/AP's editorial commitment not to promote "violent groups", much coverage would go to our streak and props, leaving the credit nowhere to go but to YIP.

Because behind the scenes, we had one press person who stayed on the phone all day filling in media on our latest moves, reminding, reminding, reminding...

Of course, the press just filling in variations on a pre-written story also meant the POST picked up on the Edsel & "Don't Trade in a Lemon for a Used Ford" alright, but gave just as much play to "Pick out Your Drapes, Mrs. Ford."

It was a bummer for folks who'd come feeling the new election issue has the same potential (54% support it, according to Harris) as Impeachment, after using it in outreach to constituencies still disoriented by the anti-war movement's failure to outmaneuver co-optation of its "single demand".

The 27th shows other YIPs—who labelled new election

demands "soft" on "electoralism" and procrastinated, saying the demo might not be militant enough—were just avoiding similar basic outreach & morale problems behind the unpreparedness for the street they say turns them off to YIP actions.

Justice shows folks came ready to move. The fact remains that when the Patty Hearst Brigade had their one shot at the White House, they had run so far out ahead of the other marchers NCIN marshals regained control. YIP had no second phalanx behind NCIN—no carefully briefed affinity groups seeded back amongst the people.

In the end it was the D.C. leadership's refusal to confront Ford's Brazilian-style Presidential Takeover—the danger of coming off as a Jerry for Prexy Rally—that left NCIN radicals no choice but to throw in with us, forcing the D.C.er's to let Ben Zippie on stage to announce anti-Ford actions and display blow-ups of Hunt and Sturgis at Dallas.

Only untogetherness kept us from expanding this into a full-scale assault on the agents who seem to have infiltrated the Movement to make it follow a Corporate impeachment program.

So as we return to face Attica Brigaders locally who sincerely believe their historical duty is to off yippie anarchists, our apostles of spontaneity might ponder the way relying on improvising instead of worked-out tactics left us unable to coordinate on the street and seize opportunities April 27, where well-thought-

out political strategy paid off.

Dig it! There's nothing inevitable about Ford taking over now—unelected—without a peep from anyone about his complicity in JFK's assassination/coverup; nor must the Movement founder again just as we're getting going, and everyone say, "This Ford isn't so bad, why don't you give him a year to see what he'll do?"

Long before Jerry makes Rocky his V.P. and activates the Houston plan, his credibility can be crippled. Successful Ford harrassments in Ann Arbor, Oklahoma and now in New York show haunting him everywhere he goes is a new way to mobilize local and state YIP hordes. Just campaigning to save the GOP dinosaur from extinction, Ford will make at least 50 appearances in the North East alone before November.

Impeachment will last another year at least—time enough to alert impeach-free to attack Ford as ultimate beneficiary of the '72 cover-up/election fraud. We're also getting another chance to put the Impeachment Movement on record for new elections at an NCIN conference this August, where they'll probably call another big D.C. action for October.

All YIPs in the East should attend, for practice. As Grimes Poznikov said of the 27th: "It was a dry run, but imagine how untogether we would have been otherwise when the real thing comes along..."

to "An Un-Elected President is Un-American!"

CONT. FROM PAGE 2, COL. 5

The YIP, Ben Zippie, was instantly jumped by a crazed right-wing parent, who tore up his banner, and then turned on him. When Ben tried to dissuade her, the SS pinched him for "assault"—a charge that looks beatable.

That night NBC carried the parting shot of him being dragged away by SS goons. But in the paddy wagon he found himself next to Ford's limo, and the last thing the harassed V.P. heard departing was Ben's cry: "The Revolution will deal with its enemies, pig!"

CONT. FROM PAGE 2, COL. 4

Crazed YIPs unfurled the banner, "An Un-elected President is Un-American", which was seen not only by Ford but was widely shown that night on television.

Curses and cries of "Bury Jerry" filled the air. Ford's strained, pained smile revealed his secret sore-spot: protesters put him very uptight.

But that was nothing compared to the way his stomach turned when he finally confronted the Edsel (another Ford nobody wanted) two weeks later up in Westchester County.

Figuring security would be laxer out in the boonies, N.Y. Yipsters responded to a call from Westchester People to Impeach Nixon and caught up with Ford on the campus of Harriman College, June 15.

When Secret Service blocked the Edsel once again, demonstrators picked up the Ford head (which had just undergone transformation from the insane look to the evil look) and carried it right up to the door Ford was to come out of.

There a few all-American types waited, but they were outnumbered by 50 demonstrators, flags, banners, and dwarfed by the Ford head.

So Ford's first reaction coming out was shock, followed by attempts to ignore the Yippie escort cursing him and shouting "Junk Ford", "Eat Shit" and other intellectualisms. He almost ran.

But YIPs chased after and got so close to his limo the SS thought they were going to hit him with their New Nation flags. The last thing they saw was a grim Ford indeed. The last thing he saw was the banner, "Don't Trade in a Lemon for a Used Ford".

No matter how hard he tries, we will follow him with the giant head wherever he goes and finally break his mind in half. If he's coming to your town call us at (212) 477-9448.

LSD Found in the Coffee After a Speech by Ford

CHICAGO (AP)—The hallucinatory drug LSD was found in a coffee urn brewing backstage at a theater where Vice President Ford spoke last week, authorities said today.

But they said that Ford had no coffee while he was at the theater and that the presence of the drug was not discovered until about nine hours after he had gone.

Federal agents said they were investigating. Daniel Hurly of the Secret Service said that he "seriously doubted that anything had been done to injure" the Vice President but that "we are checking into it."

About nine hours after Ford's appearance, six stagehands who drank the coffee became lightheaded and giggly and were hospitalized, police said.

DAYTON FREEKSTREAK

DAYTON, (YIP) — Dayton's newly rejuvenated Fuck Nixon Brigade (Streaker's Liberation Army — SLA) pulled a successful raid on the traditional Jock/Frat Maydaze at the commuter robot training school here, White Straight U (Wright State).

Maniac Yuppies screamed like germs in the blood of National Cash Register and Wright Patterson A.F.B., when five FNB-SLA flashed across campus wearing only Nixon masks.

Yelling "We are the naked truth!", they left a trail of pre-rolled joints with messages inscribed: FUCK NIXON-SCREW THE SYSTEM, and warnings of Ohio's new fascist anti-cannabis bill. Other YIPs passed out YIP buttons, YIPSTER TIMES, and a leaflet proclaiming a Provisional Revolutionary Government, with a 10 point program including...

- Peace
- Love
- Grass
- Peyote
- Swim naked, be naked.

Anarcho-commie Revolution.

Pure LSD, non-profit.

Free phone calls, free Lassie, hold the bridges, Smash Interstate Military Roads...the Tequila Worm shall rise again!

In related developments, the Mosby County Rangers of the Brown Street Liberation Army Agriculture-Demolition Brigade inaugurated the Kim Agnew/ Bernadine Dorhn Memorial Cannabis Combine. Yield expected to support a smoke-in in August.

This summer seems like it's going to be a heavy summer with the festivals going on in different parts of the country and the Interplanetary Yippie Re-union at the World's Fair in Spokane, Wash. and there will be an abundance of hitchers on the roads. Here's what to expect hitching thru the provinces of the Nixonoid Empire.

You should carry some good i.d. (birth cert., driver's license will do; draft card is required of men) and some cash to avoid a vagrancy bust and to subsidize your food and other expenses (including fines). If you're under 18, you should have a notarized letter of authorization from your parents due to the fact that the pigs are uptight about runaways.

When hitching long distances (even locally) you should not carry any dope or weapons because you are apt to get popped if stopped by the pigs. You are bound to get turned on to some dope when some freex pick you up. Like the dope laws are very stringent in Indiana, Virginia and other repressive states. It ain't cool to hold in the progressive states either because pot is still illegal there. Most people get popped during i.d. checks. The pigs usually check for warrants (via NCIC), runaways and AWOLs and it pisses them off when you're clean because they don't get to go back to their barracks for their prolonged coffee breaks.

The states that bring down the most heat on hitchers seem to have Nixonoid tendencies. Many a hitch-

er has languished in jails of Southern states such as Mississippi, Texas, Florida, So. Carolina. Such states as Oklahoma, Colorado, Delaware, Kansas, Nebraska and Connecticut have busted their share of hitch-hikers.

New Jersey can be a bummer and most states prohibit hitching on the interstate. However, it is not enforced in Oregon, Arizona (outside of Phoenix and Tucson), Louisiana, Missouri and some parts of Texas and New Mexico (except Albuquerque).

On the other hand, the pigs are uptight about it on the Ohio Turnpike, the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Virginia and Indiana Toll Roads, Neb. I-80, Col. I-70, N.Y. Thruway, N.J. Turnpike and Garden State Pkwy. and Washington State I-5 and 90. Ca. Highway Patrol usual-

ly writes out tickets for violators.

The other states leave it up to the pigs discretion as to what to do. They can bust you, cite you, or chase you off the Interstate. Some might just look the other way. Hustling rides at the service plazas and heavily used truck stops can remedy the situation in avoiding them.

This summer, we can expect thousands to be hitching rides on I-5, I-80, US66, I-10, I-95, US101, and Ca. 1 around Big Sur will be well stocked with hitchers trying to make their way to Spokane and of course Reno will be packed with them going in or out of the Western states. So whenever you have space in your vehicle and you see a hitch hiker, pick them up. Picking up a hitcher is living up to your revolutionary commitment.

EXPLOIT



A lot of criticism has centered on our lack of a defined program beyond a general commitment to certain common freek/radical positions that emerged in the early '70's.

About a year ago YIP tried having a conference in Columbus to hammer out a program. Unfortunately the promised site never materialized, and while some interesting random raps resulted, YIP national decision making slipped into a rut ever since.

Although a score of collectives have emerged or re-emerged with our activities this spring, very little initiative has come out of any chapter outside of New York, Spokane, Madison, Ohio, and a scattering of anarchists.

This can be partly blamed on obstruction by some elements in NYC, who recently denied access to needed resources to other chapters, but that could never have happened if those who'd previously taken the initiative hadn't neglected to follow through.

Dig the April 27 demo in D.C., where those who'd most strongly pushed a militant street action were not willing to put themselves on the line to make sure it came off. While many YIPs seem dissatisfied with our general direction, most aren't putting out a real alternative. This laissez-faire attitude only serves to weaken efforts that are being made.

For instance, many feel now that our most important job is to fight resurgence on the Left—and in Yippie—of the ageism, sexism, racism and authoritarianism which killed the Old Left—defense of the "cultural revolution", in other words.

The Stalinoids' line against life-style has long been recognized as a drive to purge all freeks from the left. Free culture as a whole, previously so united against the war, is still YIPs natural constituency because of their anti-authoritarianism. But now the authoritarian leftist campaign to sever the *revolution* from the *culture* has been joined by "anarchist" capitalist vultures,

welcoming alienated freeks with open arms—so long as they renounce communism and sharing and swear eternal allegiance to Laissez-Faire.

In the face of this dual challenge, mere defense of the cultural revolutionary approach is not enough. YIP must take the offensive—turn the tables on the critics—Renew the Cultural Revolution! This means renewed and expanded struggle around sexism, ageism, racism, the oppression of gays and all free life-styles. — Not just inside institutions of corporate regimentation, but against the *capitalist-roaders* Right or Left who talk *change*, while working for more of the *same*.

This also means not only in our public activities, but within our own local chapters and collectives. Cynical compromise with middle-class attitudes must be rooted out if our eventual victory is not to be illusory.

How can ageism or sexism be tolerated in an organization dedicated to a cultural revolution? The Revolution belongs to everyone. While attitudes don't change overnight, those who refuse to make an effort have no place in our ranks. Those who are willing to confront the pig within themselves deserve encouragement and support by their sisters and brothers. *The Revolution begins at home.*

We're also due for an overhaul organizationally. A national phone tree was established in '72 which theoretically was to generate consensus amongst YIPs on a national level. A series of contacts with phones from each area was supposed to set up a state organizing committees consulting with other local YIPs and speaking for their region. A YIP group with a proposal could call the contacts and find out the positions of YIPs everywhere.

But aside from some stuff around Wounded Knee, the system was hardly ever used, the phone list soon becoming out of date from dis-use. Either the conference should re-kinde the phone tree or find some other

way to make decisions.

One option opening up is a national newsletter to supplement Y.T. It would come out more frequently and would keep active Yipsters up a forum to those YIPs who want closer communication with other YIPs. If you never make it to Spokane but are interested in receiving the newsletter, contact Madison YIP, c/o the Mifflin St. Co-op, 32 N. Basset St., Madison, Wisc. or Y.T.

In many senses the greatest problem we as Yippies have been facing is morale.

Because so many felt just plain not motivated to participate in ongoing Yippie activities—or only felt it necessary to participate locally, our activities on the national level have been limited to marijuana activities and to barely covering the Impeachment/New Election front.

To those who have genuine differences with specific YIP programs, past or present, consider what would have happened April 27 in D.C. if we'd done nothing. A lot of yippie-types would have turned up anyway, with no organization or planning, and found their politics completely frozen out of the event as we were in fact July Fourth.

Those who drop out in this situation aren't just losing input, and denying their criticisms to most of the organization. They're withdrawing their support, their identification with all the rest of us freek, anarchist, communist revolutionaries who're facing identical local scenes and problems. The Stalinoids make no mistake about what YIP stands for. Dig their attacks on our national organization.

It is only by remaining in the organization and struggling that you really confront and *change* it for the better. Morale can only grow out of participation. This August and September are important for out-reach before the new school year really begins. If a state or regional conference is scheduled for your area, attend it. If not, put one on. Y.T. will gladly give you phone numbers and addresses of YIPs in your region (if you're not a cop!)

Meanwhile, publicize YIP activities not only in your town, but also in the surrounding ones. Even if you don't know anyone there you can usually find someone sympathetic to Yippie by taking a stack of YIPSTERS and hawking them at high schools, colleges, or freek hangouts. People are ready to get into it. Talk and make sure to send us phone nos. and addresses of everyone you find to help keep them in touch.

What ever ideas you have for a program, none of it really means much unless it's carried into actions. Below is a list of ideas for demonstrations and campaigns that have been proposed. Of course the final decision must really be made by you. Obviously there is no way to compel a local group to participate in a program they don't consider righteous.

- * A fall schools offensive—aimed at bringing the struggle against ageism all back home.
- * Building and land seizures à la People's Park are perennial favorites. One's planned in Madison.
- * Co-ops and food conspiracies—not just for politics, but for eats.
- * Anti-sexist actions, from abortion issues, to gay rights.
- * Media, and demos for revolutionaries outside the U.S. is *in our name*.
- * Full support for Heroic Guerillas, whether media or legal.
- * Another Impeachment action is possible in D.C. before the fall elections.
- * Harvest festival smoke-ins should be a big too, and don't forget next July 4th.
- * This December Dems convene in Kansas City to woo the Right—lets get equal time!
- * Gun control laws were mentioned as possible local targets...along with McDonalds.
- * And if the Stock Market crashes, we can have live rock and dancing in Wall Street.
- * Last and least, no one has yet figured out a use for burn-out, boring Movementoids. Let us know if you do. The survival of the revolution depends on you. The new world belongs to those who make it.





ALLEN

On the fourth anniversary of the Kent State Massacre, Richard Nixswine came to Spokane to open Exploit '74, The World Environmental Farce. He must have thought he could ease the talk of impeachment by drawing attention from the Watergate Follies, but Yippies, Viet Nam Vets and even Democrats had their minds set on making his visit in the Republican city as uncomfortable as possible.

While the Spokane Democratic Party called for a demonstration, Yippies drew up a leaflet inviting the people to take the White House gangster out to lynch. As soon as the invitation hit the streets an irate pig high school principal named Herschel Lindsey called the Spokane Porkers and immediately YIP received harassment and threats from the pigs. When the Yippies told the city bacon to fuck off, the Secret Service called and told Yipsters Rick Smith and Cole Markland that if YIP "got out of line" they were going to come down hard and deal with us in their usual pig fashion. YIP laughed it off and proceeded to get ready for the necktie party.

On the day of the demo, we decided to catch the Demokratsaction (or in-action' since there was an hour time difference between their and our actions.) As usual, the mush-mouthed liberals puked out the same garbage rhetoric about why Nixon should be out of office, but offered no solutions to getting rid of him.

They called their demo in front of the Federal Courthouse, a good six blocks away from where Nixscum was going to be. (Which proves how serious the same people who backed the McGovern campaign are about ending Nixon facism in Amerika.)

At any rate, Yippie Doug Davis ended the boredom when he called the people to action and reminded them that the man who was responsible for Kent State murders, genocide in Indochina, in America and many other parts of the planet, was down the street and we should be letting him know our feelings instead of wasting our time talking about it.

With that YIP led a march to a bridge that was only about 150 yards from where Nixswine was speaking. Once there we held up our banners and let him hear our



(CONT. FROM BACK PG., COL. 4)

arrests; it's owned by King Cole. Next they tried linking Spokane YIP to the SLA.

It's not illegal to march non-violently on the sidewalks of Spokane according to the law. But the pigs here care less about law than a dope crazed zippie.

Our march was non-violent because we were vastly outnumbered. The only law violated was the city burning ordinance. Yet we were not busted under the burning ordinance. Many of us were rounded up blocks away from the Fair while dispersing - our only crime being the war-paint on our faces.

They couldn't even tell us what

righteous anger. As Nixscum left we were only a couple of hundred feet from him, so we cried out with everything we had.

The whole thing was an uplift in our spirits and it helped renew our faith in freek politix. We were seeing bullshit movement groups like YSA, SWP, etc. fall apart and lose their credibility, while YIP actions draw more and more people. YIP is growing throughout Amerika and Kanada, and other freeks in the pig nations are picking up on YIP too. YIPPIE!

The Fourth of May also saw the opening of the free 35 acre park that is designated for "transient youth" during the run of Exploit '74.

Since then a lot of freeks have arrived and set up camp. The Rainbow Tribe (Not to be confused with Sinclair's groupies) have set up and they too are calling for a freek commune-ity as an alternative to honky artificial Exploit '74. They have also managed to initiate a free food trip with two free meals served a day (the State, by the way, is giving free food stamps to park residents).

Decisions are made at open Park Tribal Councils and everything is worked on a voluntary basis. So far YIP has had only one hassle and that was with an asshole named Reggie of the Rainbow Tribe. He took it upon himself to bad-rap us in the press and try to keep our politix and upside-down Amerikan flag out



(CONT. FROM BACK PG., COL. 2)

"use your left arm to save your right". Those with New Nation and Anarchist flags were snatched first in a strangle-hold Sexist pigs picked out only prominent male YIPs, leaving hard-core women and others to go free.

Bail was initially set at a ridiculous \$2000 a piece, later \$5000, and trial was set for July 22 - giving the Spokane 17 seventeen days in jail just for being yippies! In addition, Cliff Berns of Kent State YIP was charged with possession of two hits of acid, and another brother with possession of a small knife.

But once more the pig had overplayed its hand: support poured in

we were being arrested for. They replied to our questions with "We'll think of something."

And since our bust the City Counsel has passed an ordinance making gatherings of more than 10 people illegal - which is unconstitutional.

They have tried to intimidate us with phone taps, undercover agents and jail. But yippies will never stop standing up against the world wide honky power structure. Yippies of the world come to Expo! Let's expose the Environmental World's farce. We have not mellowed! It's time to get high and smash their lie!

- Polar Bear

of the park. Fuck hip-fascists and self-proclaimed leaders!

Luckily most of the Rainbow Tribe are some fine people, although they aren't into politics. All in all, the freek experiment in anarchist-communism seems to be working out.

On May 26, the anniversary of last year's Smoke-in-riot, YIP and Blossom (a Washington Marijuana Liberation group) jointly sponsored the Second Annual Spokane Smoke-In.

This May 26th brought fine music, free pot and beer and a good time without any cops. We heard from a reliable yippie agent that the police had orders to stay away this time; a people's victory. Around 4000 people showed for the pot feast.

To sum things up, I'd say things are shaping up for a fantastic summer in the Ingrown Empire. The International Yippie Week starts July 31st and ends with the outrageous celebration of International Yippie Day on August 6th. Other things will happen as people come up with ideas and get stoned on pot and righteous freek energy. If you are planning on coming you will need a sleeping bag, a tent if you have one, and the usual road gear. We hope to see all of you here for the pig roast. YIPPIE!

Peter Yipotkin
for info:(509)326-5382
P.O. Box 672
Spokane, Wn. 99210

locally and from YIPs around the country in sympathy. Cliff's mother copped him a plea for six months probation (back in Ohio), and the \$65 for the bondsman it cost to spring the others was eked out before they ever came to trial.

When they were tried, the case against them turned out to be so flimsy that they held out for an "innocent" verdict. But the Judge and the Prosecutor made it clear several yippies would face years should their probation from earlier charges be revoked, so the decision of the 16 was to plead guilty to "ten days, deferred".

And ran snickering all the way back to the park.

Dear People,

Thought we'd write and tell you what came off today at Exploit 74

About 3 of us YIPs went into the Russian pavillion. There is a big bust of Lenin right inside the door which we decided, with the help of some good acid, would be a good place to put an "Anarchy Means Running Our Own Lives" bumper sticker on.

Well, the security pig freaked and grabbed me and told me to take it off. I told him if he wants it off he takes it off.

He was then ready to beat us with his club so I agreed to take it off

Then I tried to stick it on his uniform which really fucked his head so he called the real pigs down which started to look rough.

But they just took us down to the Expo pig office, took our names and shit and gave us the old "If we catch you again you go to jail" shit and escorted us out the gate.

Hope to see you all here. We got a far out park and lots of food.

Michael
Northwest Liberation Front
Yippie!

All The Way With The B.L.A....

Early in 1971, the Black Panther Party divided in two. The faction headed by Huey Newton insisted that survival programs, consisting mainly of giving away free chickens at Panther Campaign Rallies, should be the exclusive program of the BPP. Any discussion to the contrary was counter-revolutionary, any support of armed struggle was treason. Huey Newton became the Supreme Commander of the Black Panther Party. All collective decision making was abandoned. Black capitalism, the Black Church, and the Democratic Party were all embraced as 'revolutionary'. Any chapters that refused this change in direction were expelled, with key individuals being turned over to the police or killed.

Major opposition to this shit came from the New York and Los Angeles BPP, and the International Section of the BPP, in Algiers. All these sections were expelled from the BPP. The revolutionaries in these chapters, including the N.Y. Panther 21, chose a course of underground armed struggle. They established cells, fled into exile, went underground, began laying the groundwork for a guerrilla organization that still exists today. That organization is the Black Liberation Army. This is their story:

From the time a group of Weather People bombed the home of Panther 21 Judge Murtagh, a police guard had to be kept at his home, and at DA Frank Hogan's house. Three months after the trial was over, on Malcolm X's birthday, the cops at Hogan's house left duty on a coffee break. Two blocks away they were both killed when "unknown persons" tore their car apart with machine gun fire.

A phone call to the New York Daily News later that night gave credit to the Black Liberation Army. The cops and the media reacted cautiously, not wanting to make this thing any bigger than it already was. And no one knew how big that was. All the cops knew was a lot of Panthers, a lot of community workers were disappearing.

Two weeks later, a Mafia heroin distribution center on 125th St. in Harlem was held up by five armed guerrillas. An off-duty cop and a Mafia security guard were both worked over. The cops noticing the steady stream of business which characterizes such places had ended, surrounded the place and fired in tear gas. Three of the guerrillas escaped, but Richard Moore (Dharuba) and Ed Josephs, both of the Panther 21, both of whom were thought to be in Algeria, were busted for attempted murder, armed robbery, and possession of dangerous weapons.

Police boasted, for the first but definitely not the last time, that they had "broken the back" of a terrorist conspiracy. But this became questionable as other elements in the BLA responded with three bank robberies, an armed assault on a San Francisco police station that left one cop dead, a shoot-out in Los Angeles, an attempted bazooka attack on a cop car in Queens, and the successful grenading of another cop car in Queens which killed the two cops inside.

At the same time, two Atlanta Panther leaders were sprung from jail, escaping through a police roadblock in South Carolina, leaving one cop dead. FBI Wanted posters were issued for over ten people, warning that they were HEAVILY armed and EXTREMELY dangerous. While all of this was happening, George Jackson was murdered, Angela Davis was in jail, and the Attica Rebellion was crushed.

White radicals here never have been up against a situation where our most active leaders and organizers have been systematically hunted down and murdered by cops and secret police the way Black and Chicano movements have. But there's been

a steady attrition of BLA members too hunted or too clean to be allowed to come to trial. The BLA has a long history of being ambushed by cops, of being shot while trying to escape, of being killed in their sleep, or murdered in jail.

In December of 1971, three ex-N.Y. Panthers, suspected by the cops of being BLA members, were set up for an assassination try. A group of Red Squad detectives burst into a restaurant and opened fire on the three men. Two were killed instantly, the third one managed to pull his gun out, wound the cops and escape into the streets.

BLA retaliation was swift - it had to be. As urban guerrillas, they knew the oppressor had to pay, as a deterrent. In such a situation, the urban guerrillas take the offensive.

In the next three days, station houses in every borough in New York came under sniper and bombing attacks. Four cops were killed and six were wounded. Two cops were killed on the Lower East Side; one black, one white.

The mass media and the cops attempted to divide the Black Community from the BLA by saying that the BLA was waging a murder campaign only against Black cops. To disprove this, and up the ante, they shot two white cops the next night. Even though it was New Year's Eve, all police leaves were cancelled. Police stations resembled fortresses. Cops wore body armor, carried rifles, shotguns, even grenade launchers. They traveled four in a car. Mocking this whole offensive, the BLA hit up a bank for funds, netting \$75,000.

Police assassination continued, in places where the BLA wasn't able to strike back. In Florida, 20 FBI agents surrounded a motel. They burst into a room firing and killed Frank Fields, wanted for one of the 1971 bank robberies. In St. Louis, five FBI agents ambushed Ron Carter, a suspected BLA member, killing him.

In New York, Dharuba was given 25 years for armed robbery. Three BLA women guerrillas responded by ambushing two cops, wounding them both.

And in the middle of January, the BLA issued a communique announcing that Mark Essex, the New Orleans Howard Johnson's sniper, was a member of the BLA. The mass media chose to overlook this, not wishing to panic people into believing that a "national conspiracy to assassinate policemen" did exist.

In 1973, the BLA suffered some heavy setbacks as did the Uruguayan Tupamaros, the West German "Red Army" and Chilean and Palestinian guerrillas. The ruling class press, which had never quite made up its mind whether the BLA did exist, now loudly trumpeted its death, as did the FBI, the New York Police, the Huey Newton Democrats and apathetic radicals who woke from their burn-out long enough to mumble "The BLA? Oh, they've been wiped out, yawn."

In fact, going through our sources of information in the mass media, we found no less than five articles which announced that once and for all the mastermind, the key leaders, the wanted gunmen of the BLA were all dead or in jail. The BLA was becoming a remarkable creature. It was repeatedly buried, but somehow always re-emerged, more audacious, and together than before its 'death'.

This growth and militancy stood in direct contrast with so many white radicals, who having made their decision to work for McGod, or plant organic veggies, or "organize da workers" (seeing any kind of armed struggle as a threat to bring back the days of 1970 when white radicals had to worry about going in front of grand juries and other tortuous things) refused to lift a finger as Brazilian type police terror came down on the Black Community, and the BLA in particular.

In the early part of 1973 another Mafia nightclub was knocked over by BLA people. Two cops were wounded in an ambush. In San Francisco three BLAers were arrested trying to shoot at a cop car with an AK-47 that jammed. One of them was carrying the service revolver of the white cop killed on the Lower East Side. Later that month, a BLA hide-out was raided in New York, with two people arrested for possession of explosives. Another person busted was "released under police protection" - an informer.

On May 2nd, Zayd Malik Shakur was killed, and Joan Cheismard and Clark Squire were captured after a shoot-out between them and what became ten cops on the New Jersey Turnpike. What exactly went down is still unclear, but basically:

The BLA car was pulled over by a N.J. State Trooper, who radioed in for a back-up unit at the same time. When the back-up patrol car arrived, a shoot-out erupted. Zayd Malik Shakur was killed on the spot, but Joan and Clark escaped, both wounded, after leaving one cop dead. It's unclear whether the cop was

even shot by them or merely caught in a crossfire. Joanne Cheismard was discovered ¼ mile away, and was beaten while being brought to the Essex County Hospital, and again in the the hospital. Clark Squire was not caught until the next day, after 700 state troopers, helicopters, dogs, and armoured personal carriers were brought in.

In Harlem, 10,000 people turned out for Zayd Malik Shakur's funeral, chanting support of the BLA. Less than a month and a half later this same neighborhood was to erupt into guerilla warfare after a cop killed a ten-year-old Black kid by shooting him in the back.

New York police again boasted that all top leaders of the BLA had been captured, that the backbone of the BLA had been broken. Clark Squire responded to this in a letter from jail saying, "Every time the oppressor says he has broken the back of the Revolutionaries, of the BLA, more Brothers and Sisters will rise to make him gag, strangle and choke on his own lies, suffocate in the vomit of his own greed..."

On June 2nd, a cop was killed in an ambush on New York's Upper West Side. The BLA took credit. The next night another cop was wounded in a subway ambush. Victor Cumberbatch was busted in a hospital and charged with being the gunman in both cases.

The next night over 100 NY cops and FBI raided a BLA hideout and killed two people they found inside. The night after another subway cop was killed. Two more BLA hideouts were sprung, with several FBI fugitives captured. After this brief week-long struggle, everything was quiet.

Several more cop murders were blamed on the BLA, but it's impossible to say if they did them or not. Abandoning the policy of denying the BLA's existence, the police brass and mass media were creating BLA crimes where they weren't involved. Every bank robbery involving a Black gunman, every cop killed or assaulted, was labeled BLA.

At the same time cops were telling the people not to panic, that it was only a few isolated, paranoid bands, soon to be rounded up. Both exaggerations missed the point. With over 25 people in jail, and over 20 dead, the BLA had been hurt. But not killed. A few months to regroup, re-arm, to plan where to strike next and...

On September 27th, Henry Brown, who was being held on multiple counts of murder and bank robbery, escaped from his guards outside the Brooklyn House of Detention. A waiting car carried him away. This upset the police and prison brass very much, because a week before, Brown told his fellow prisoners and the guards, that as long as the BLA existed, no prison could hold him. A

week later, betrayed by an informer, he was captured.

Two weeks later, three BLAers - Avon White, Melvin Kearney, and Bob Hayes - were busted in a raid conducted by Transit Authority cops, N.Y. Police sharpshooters, and FBI agents. They were charged with attempted murder and illegal possession of firearms. Avon White, after 'questioning' decided to squeal, and became a star witness at virtually every BLA trial being held.

In early December, Joanne Cheismard and Clark Squire went on trial in New Jersey for the Turnpike shoot-out. Naturally, they had an all white jury, a white judge. Reading material for the jury was allowed in the jury room. Ass. Police Chief Robert Daley's TARGET BLUE, which devoted four chapters to slandering the BLA, labelled them nihilistic murderers and marijuana peddlers.

During the trial over 100 BLA supporters were expelled from the courtroom, over 20 arrested. And the judge allowed members of the American Nazi Party in as "observers". Joanne and Clark were eventually removed from the courtroom, Joanne was separated from the trial and Clark Squire was sentenced to life in prison.

On April 17th of this year, a BLA team of at least four people smuggled an acetylene torch, several pistols, and an automatic weapon into the Tombs, where most BLA members are being held. They disarmed, handcuffed, and gagged the guards on duty, and used the acetylene torch to melt down a door separating them from the prisoners. Unfortunately, the torch ran out of oxygen before the job was completed. But it still was a major coup for a supposedly 'dead' BLA.

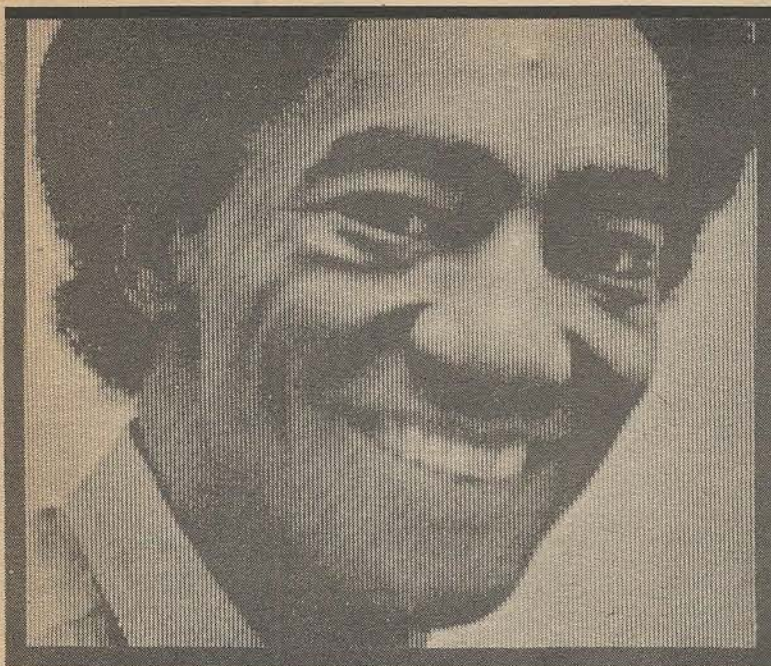
There are rumors, sparked by the fact that there have been close to 100 escapes of other prisoners from New York jails, that some guards with BLA sympathies may have helped smuggle the weapons and torches in. The four people involved slipped out of Tombs without being captured. Two of the four identified by prison officials were captured May 3rd in New Haven after robbing a bank and several other places, and engaging in a running gun battle with several dozen cops.

These latest actions show that the BLA's latest 'death' is again premature. Indeed, the ranks of urban guerrillas in America have been swelled since last June by the August 7th Revolutionary Movement, which has taken credit for shooting down a police helicopter in Oakland, executing several heroin pushers in Chino, Ca., and murdering a prison guard known to be particularly sadistic towards prisoners. And of course there's the Symbionese Liberation Army. Even a few cells of the Weather Underground have pulled off actions. Despite the curtain of silence or slander pulled over urban guerrillas in America by a frantically paranoid radical movement, despite the execution and railroading of many revolutionary fighters, despite a secret police machinery that still operates Watergate or not, urban guerrilla warfare will continue.

The latest news of a United Front of North American guerrillas - the "United People's Liberation Army" - shows that a whole strata of political activist has turned away from the parochial organizing of the liberal, Stalinist Left - toward revolutionary violence, and those who dismiss them all as CIA figments are full of shit.

As Joanne Cheismard said: "There is, and there always will be, until every black man woman and child is free, a Black Liberation Army."





RUCHELL MAGEE SPEAKS:

June 23, 1974

I am prosecuting my case, a case of undisputable slavery that is neglected on the support side, and going publicly unnoticed.

Recently SRAF did a publishing for me, exposing a small bit of judicial *joke* in front of the truth (by putting down the mass-controlled news media lap-dogs).

In prison ten years on a joke that has lead itself to a congressional conspiracy of no ending!

In May 1963, upon being arrested, I was kept isolated following a vicious beating I received from the hands of the pig police.

In closed court of Los Angeles County, a white racist public defender — recognizing there was no evidence to convict me — made a false guilty plea, minutes after I stepped off the witness stand after testifying to the frame-up.

I was rushed out of the courtroom repeatedly for objecting to his phony (trickery) plea. The 12 all-white jurors (old, old people with a naive comprehension) were told by the district attorney that Ben Brown's exculpatory testimony could not be used; therefore they should find me guilty on the pig's guilty plea. The jurors accepted it as my admission of guilt to kidnapping and robbery, and found me guilty.

The pig judge, known as a dirty fool, Herbert V. Walker, sentenced me to life in prison. From there Walker had the whole court transcript suppressed and issued out false records.

They could not trick me into appealing with false transcripts, so they used another pig lawyer, Frank P. Rosen, to appeal with the rigged rec-

ords that do not show the pig's guilty plea or other proceedings.

The second appellate court of appeals issued an *odd reversal*, Dec. 1964. At the time I was isolated in prison and my objections were ignored. I tried to reach the U.S. Supreme court to stop the joke but to no avail.

In March 1965 I was taken from San Quentin Prison back to L.A. for a second trial "for the record".

On April 6, 1965, because I attempted to speak in open court, I was beaten by the pig sheriffs in court, in front of the pig judge Walker and the court spectators.

Mind you, I was hospitalized after each beating transpired.

In May 1965, a court appointed lawyer who I had never met or talked to, made an *insanity* plea in my name. It was another vicious joke to slander me while making another record, over explicit objections.

In July 1965, they carried me before another rigged jury and told them I made the insanity plea, for my defense on the kidnap-robbery offense.

I objected to the jury hearing and being misled by the false plea.

Judge Walker, in a desperate effort to make another record to bury the original, ordered me "gagged and chained to a chair" in court, and in front of those jurors! I was charged with making outbursts and the jurors were instructed not to listen to anything I said because the lawyer was handling the case.

I realized that I was trapped in with the pigs' joke and defenseless. So I didn't testify. They were ready to impeach true testimony with false transcripts to make me look crazy.

While the jury was reaching

their verdict, negro (nigga) relatives of mine walked into the courtroom, and I told the pig that they were there to get the records of the insanity plea.

Quickly the pig lawyer sprung from his seat screaming that the plea was a mistake and unlawfully made, without any evidence indicating doubts as to my sanity.

The pig judge Walker then ordered the false plea withdrawn and went on to say that if the jury returned the guilty verdict on it that I would get a new trial. The jury found me guilty on that plea.

The pig Walker, acting without jurisdiction, again ordered me into closed court and sentenced me to a life prison term. When I attempted to appeal, Walker had the *second* court records falsified.

Year after year, I filed legal documents, never to receive any evidentiary hearing to produce witnesses, records, or evidence.

On August 7, 1970, I was able to get my hands on a gun and I tried to reach the public to expose these jokers. They killed four people and tried to kill me. They charged me with murdering a pig judge they killed. They also charged me with kidnapping.

They came up with false I.Q. papers, and branded me crazy and mentally incompetent to conduct my own defense with the specific intent of using the pig lawyers to bring a feigned defense in my name. They issued gag rules denying me the right to see news reporters manipulated by their jokes.

My testimony threw out the joke in San Francisco county trial, and in March-April 1973 the jury acquitted me (12/0

vote) on the August 7, 1970 kidnapping charge. The same jurors moved on to reach a verdict on a simple kidnap, but became hung on that.

Upon getting in the win with this, the pig lawyer Carrow had to pull another trick by not letting the verdict be recorded!

On April 2, 1973, the S.F. pig judge Morton Colvin had the pig lawyer agree that the jury be discarded without a recorded verdict. They just called it a mistrial. I tried attacking this as double jeopardy, but the prosecutor and court claimed it was the lawyer's fault for agreeing to discharge the jury without recording the verdict.

I am now before the court with new issues (facts) showing denial of effective counsel, and continually trapped in phony defenses with pigs the court keeps insisting upon using against me under the guise of "counsel protecting my rights to a fair trial". I am asking for a discharge on Habeas Corpus in the California First Appellate court, at San Francisco, California. Case titled:

In Re Ruchell MaGee
No. 13157

The California Attorney General has filed a *two page no merit* rebuttal *running* from the facts. It's the pig attorney general who's the degenerate, using pigs to pose as counsel for me, to work their jokes (stunts) combination style.

It's sickness! These are trash tramps, pulling crimes to get a name for themselves among fools like themselves!

Public questions need be asked.

Massive letters calling for

the California attorney Evelle Younger to come to the press and tell why he can file rebuttals, while suppressing true records of every trial after the use of his agents (lawyers).

He rebuts their wrongs, after demanding that they be used! This is sickness that the public has the right to stop through use of the gun or by getting me in the position to get guns or bombs. I'll stop the jackass brain pigs!

The courts are full of clowns masquerading as judges and instigating these crimes in the name of the law, but against the people.

There's no remedy in the Federal courts for me. They are suppressing every document I file and lying like dogs to keep me forced in this joke game. These fools (federal judges) write up fraudulent junk, and the attorney general attaches it to his phony rebuttals in the state courts as evidence, like the pigs guilty and insanity pleas.

Just make any type of fool claim (joke) and add shit to it to blindfold this dumb ass public! People better awaken. People going before these courts unarmed is just like swimming in shark-infested waters.

These pigs take joke games to build cases against their victims, cause multiple proceedings, and delay when the joke ain't selling until they find a crazier way to sell it.

The day peoples' consciousness is lifted to see the real criminals in these courts, will be the day we destroy this monster!

All Power To the People Who Do Not Fear Freedom!!

Ruchell (cinque) MaGee

JAILHOUSE ROCK

Ex-Weatherman Daniel Adornetto is serving out the remainder of his sentence for possession of pot in California Tracy Prison. Dan is a founder of the Prisoner Collective there and has just gotten out of a strip cell in Vacaville where he was given Prolyxin treatments by the Nazi-concentration camp "doctors". You can write him at Box 600, Tracy, California.

Leo Rossiter, self-proclaimed leader of the Barroom Brawler faction of YIP was cut loose by a Maryland

court last week. Leo was charged with throwing a brick through the car window of one Jesus Creep Secret Service flunkie named Brad Kessler. (see Y.T. V1 No. 8) In Yipie parlance, Leo had "re-modeled" Kessler's car in the tradition of the Earl Schieb contingent of YIP which has restyled and repainted Jerry Rubin, Ed Sanders and Bob Fass's vehicles.

Leo had been found guilty by a lower court but had appealed the case. During the first trial he was approached by the SS and asked, "Why did you call Kim Agnew?" and "Are you a Yippie?" and

"Do you have any unnatural sexual preferences?"

Judge Heist, an Agnew crony, had met with Kessler's lawyer and the DA in his chambers just before the kangaroo court went into session and the verdict was a foregone conclusion despite the fact that three women testified that they saw someone else throw the brick.

Keith and Gary Sampson, accused of disrupting a reinactment of Washington Crossing the Delaware (see Y.T. V 1 No. 8) pleaded guilty to a lesser charge and were given probation.

Saw my first copy of Y.T. today. Glad to see you're still in business. I thought the movement had died of dry rot. I think you are doing good - except - you indicate that financial rip-off of the phone company and vandalism of McDonald's is morally acceptable.

I agree - but you miss one point. Why not steal from McDonald's and destroy AT&T.

Short of armed robbery, financial rip-off of McDonald's may seem difficult. But you can make them bleed. A break-in where invoices, order records, bank statements etc. are taken can prove to be a grave financial loss. They also usually keep about \$25 in change for each cash register at all times, and they may have a few blank checks laying around. (Use their check writer if possible.)

The phone company has had an anti-vandalism campaign going for years. Their phones are like vaults. I once watched a guy try for a full half hour to bust open a pay phone. He failed. But a short while later two dudes drove up in a pick up, unbolted the booth from it's base, cut the wires, loaded it up, and were gone. All inside of three minutes. I hear booths make a great conversation piece, a handy closet, and some have been converted to showers. After you get a phone, tear it apart (hacksaws or dynamite

In the Heat of the Phones

work best) and remove the lock in front of the coin box. Find a friend who knows something about locks and maybe you can get a key to their little vaults.

If you are in a destructive mood here are three ideas on how to score one against AT&T.

Boil some water and dissolve as much salt as possible into it. Fill a small tin can two thirds full with this. Then fill it to the top with battery acid. Using anything from an enema bulb to a basting bulb squirt the mixture into phones thru the dime slot (the quarter slot may be larger but it is too far off to one side). Put at least twelve ounces into each phone. (Simply pouring Coca Cola into a phone using a funnel can sometimes destroy the phone.)

If you have some extra cash or are exceptionally light-fingered, a supply of flash bulbs can come in handy. Remove all the magnesium wire from the bulbs (at least two dozen) and poke into dime slot on a pay phone. Lighter fluid poured in next is fun and helps. Light a small piece of wire sticking out of the slot slot and move your ass out of

there.

For the sadists and dedicated pyromaniacs a thermite device is the ultimate in satisfaction. It is costly in some parts of the country but well worth it.

The simplest thermite device is a pop can with the top cut out. Place a small rod upright in the center of the can and pack a mixture of equal parts of powdered aluminum and ferric oxide around it. Remove the rod and into the hole pack a mixture of equal parts of aluminum (powdered) and barium peroxide - lacing magnesium wire from flash bulbs through this pack might help. As you near the top of the hole mix magnesium filings into the mixture. Top the entire can with 1 to 2 cm. of powdered magnesium. Place can on top of pay phone. Light magnesium with lighter or propane torch. If done properly entire phone will look normal - except that it will have a hole four inches in diameter burned completely through it, top to bottom. BE CAREFUL. Thermite can explode. Thermite is dangerous to play with. One third pound of thermite gives off the same amount of heat as 22.4 liters of acetylene;

which is enough to melt almost any metal almost instantly. When the device is through the phone it will hit the concrete and splatter, destroying the base of the booth and shattering the concrete base.

The new 'vandal proof' telephones are expensive, especially if they have to frequently be replaced due to vandalism.

A word to the wise - don't buy all four ingredients - powdered aluminum, ferric oxide, barium peroxide and magnesium filings in the same area; some chemical supply houses tell the cops whenever they sell anything that could be used in making bombs so that they can get government contracts, etc. Buy from small companies who can't compete and don't care.

Dream of thermite sprinkled over all the switching equipment of a busy exchange.

Take care of yourselves.

Yours truly,
Burnrob Lootsteal

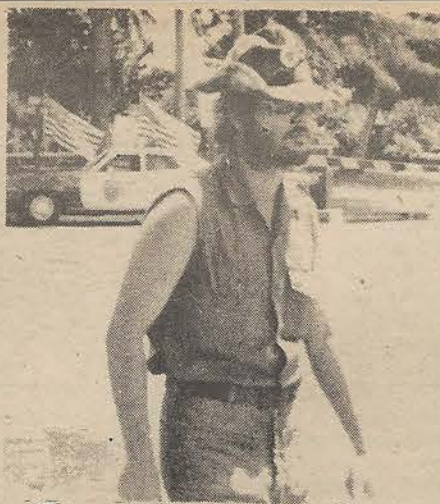
P.S. At present I can't risk an F.B.I. check so I can't give my name and address. I am a dedicated revolutionary with six years experience in making, designing, and using explosives and incendiary devices, and ten years experience in burglary, and grand theft.

(CONT. FROM PG. 5, COL. 5)
to collect on a \$200,000 accident life insurance policy on Janis in which he was named as beneficiary. The insurance company refused to pay on the grounds that it was suicide. Albert had to admit he knew she was an addict so he could collect his dough.

Because of these admissions, many people began to realize Janis lead a life similar to that of black blues-singer Billie Holiday whose white manager kept her enslaved because of her heroin use. Grossman was ruined and ended up having to make a deal with the insurance company for fear more of his ugliness would be exposed...

KARMA — Miami police agent Harrison Krenshaw, well known as one of the team called "Salt" and "Pepper" who beat up YIPs during the Miami Conventions and later framed them, recently fell victim to the dread zippie curse.

"Pepper" was back on the job as a Dade Co. narc. Krenshaw spent his last moments tailing a black man he thought was a dealer. Suddenly his prey confronted him. Krenshaw reached for his badge, but would-be victim thought it was a gun and blew him away.



The executioner was shortly caught, and appeared calm before T.V. cameras. A half hour later he allegedly hung himself in his cell. Our sources report he was murdered by Miami pigs, which is very serious according to the WITCH who put a death curse on all 17 machine gun wielding pigs in the infamous zippie house bust. "The karma of the spell", she says, "is such that it now automatically extends to all the agents who murdered Charles Vassar in his cell, and all the agencies who cover it up".

More Youth Lib

(CONT. FROM PG. 3 COL. 5)

called them "tools" of the "zippies" and told them to "come back for the Revolution when you're 21."

July 4th successfully turned out thousands against Nixon anyway, but that didn't stop Schwartz, in the DAILY RAG of April 25, '74, from repeating that lie about younger Yippies not being the "real" Yippies in the article marked No. 1 in "Schwartz Shortz". Instead, according to the RAG, the real heavies obviously had to be left-over zippies — since younger YIPs obviously couldn't get it together alone.

When Schwartz turned up April 27, and YIPs youth contingent tried confronting him, he ignored them. Deliberately provoking them, he talked only with "adult heavy" A.J. Weberman.

As more and more younger YIPs crowded round, the idea came up to deal with him "cultural revolution" style. We couldn't sit him down with a dunce cap, for mass criticism. So one of the very Yippies he'd thrown out of the RAG office

a year before suggested we strip Schwartz of his legendary sexist male/ego/uprightness by pulling down his pants, making him embarrassed and harmless.

But you wouldn't know it from reading the clipping (No. 2 in the box) from the May 2 RAG. In the eyes of an anonymous staffer, YIPs aren't revolutionaries but a "gang" (of juvenile delinquents, no doubt) and 30 or 40 younger Yippies who were also there figure as "extras" in ageist script featuring four "adults".

What really happened when one of the youth contingent tried pulling down his pants was that a pocket tore instead. Six footer Schwartz turned instantly, swinging wildly at the 5 foot Yippie and anyone else he could hit.

Contrary to the May 2nd RAG it was A.J. and Beal who then tried restraining Schwartz — because we just happen to have a picture here of A.J. (white-checked shirt) holding on to his head, while Beal (out of the picture) is holding a foot.

Schwartz's friends (VVAWS also much larger than yippies) freaked out and plowed in kicking and swinging the sticks mentioned in the RAG. It wasn't till she saw her friend clubbed by Schwartz's friend that a YIP sister first kicked Schwartz (she's in the plaid shirt on the right of the picture, in mid-kick). And we had to take the sticks from Schwartz's friends.

When they found they could not win, and stopped scuffling, Schwartz walked away ruffled but maybe a better person. He was seen unhospitalized and unharmed near Dupont Circle just hours after the demo.

But the RAG wasn't finished. Ignoring letters from Wavy Gray and others about how the Starship really cancelled because their drummer was recording with the New Riders, they went further in their ageism by choosing themselves an "adult heavy" to speak for the younger yippies. We print only their editorial reply (No. 3 in Schwartz Shortz) to A.J.'s long letter about the Starship etc, because it shows these ageist attacks were a deliberate editorial campaign to alienate the D.C. community from Yippies and Youth Liberation.

Finally, they ran yet another letter in the May 16 RAG (No. 4 in box) re-capitulating the theme that we're not really Yippies!, but brainwashed agents of the Justice Dept.

Now our revolution is about dealing with all forms of oppression — men oppressing women, straight oppressing freeks, adults oppressing kids, etc. Schwartz makes no secret of his extreme ageist bias. But by himself he is just a dinosaur.

What makes him dangerous is that he's in with Stalinoids adept at creating provocations and atrocity stories like this — Stalinoids who want a movement for adults only — and only those adults with the correct line. We know their real game is to smear Youth Liberation as "fascist".

Youth Liberation is always at war with Stalinism and its power hungry, ego-centric "leaders" who slander genuine revolutionaries to further their own organizations and careers by dividing the people. It's just that we can't usually catch them lying with documents and photographic evidence.

In China they called this "taking the capitalist road", and you know how they dealt with it there. No wonder so called "Maoists" here squirm when Youth Liberation calls their whole elite hierarchy into question!

As for Schwartz, he was just unlucky enough to come around to provoke us, and find it back-fired. The RAG

PENNIES!

And now—yet another shortage. This time it's pennies. And the Youth International Party is doing something about it!

That's right, we're helping it. Why not chip in and do your part to give the government a hard time? Hoard every penny you can get your hands on.

When the person at the cash register asks if you have a penny, say no, so they'll have to give you four. If they try to give you stamps, demand pennies or your money back. Or give them stamps.

Boycott all places like Safeway's or McDonalds that force people to take worthless company script for pennies.

Go into banks and get rolls of pennies. Pick up the pennies you see on the street. Panhandle them. Go door to door.

If you have a job ask for a four cent raise. If you're ghoulish, steal the pennies off a dead man's eyes (he can't use 'em). Or sick, rob piggy banks. Do anything!

In order to get rid of Capitalism, we've got to get rid of money. So let's start with pennies. Put them in rolls and send them to YIPSTER TIMES, POB 392, Canal St. Station, N.Y.C. 10013.

Occupation?

MADISON (YIP) — Madison YIP in conjunction with several other community groups has decided to move in with the tenants of a big ex-frat coop house who are being evicted August 31 and to help them continue to occupy it. The villain of the plot in question is local pig land developer James Korb, but this is merely the latest in a series of building occupations that have focused the struggle in Madison in the last few years.

Korb incurred the community's wrath by buying up freek housing and coops and either subdividing into efficiencies for honkies and rich students, or tearing down houses to put up crackerbox apartments. Either way, rents are doubled.

YIP's retaliation has been going for almost a year, but until now has been limited to sabotage to one of his buildings under construction.

Currently, the campaign is expanding. Until Korb recently bought out the 40 person housing coop, it was renting from a defunct frat. The coops lease expires Aug 31 and Korb wants to break the house down into efficiencies. He will first have to try and remove the occupants. All willing to help resist — including YIPs from anywhere in the country — are welcome.

(CONT. FROM PG. 3, COLS. 2-4)

An effective way to set the tone for the coming year is to put out a leaflet the first morning of classes. Get together with a couple of friends, write something up and run it off.

Some spray painting the night before school opens on the walls is also great. It has an electrifying affect on incoming kids. This school year we hope to plant the seeds of insurrection in the schools.

Activities throughout the school year can and should be conducted on many levels. Putting together your own high school underground paper is useful to all of them.

In many places you can find a movement printer who will do it relatively cheap. Eventually you can steal a mimeo from the school, or even buy one from somewhere. (Of course we suggest the former.) Storerooms are a good source of free paper and many other useful supplies.

Another idea (not always good) is a takeover of your school's student government. This can be useful only as a way of showing other students how little say in the running of the school they really have. Sometimes the budget can be directed to better use. Your longterm goal will be directed to bringing other students out of the clutches of the school system and into the revolution.

Keep this in mind in all of your organizing. Inappropriate or badly timed actions can turn off much of your support. Mass activities such as student strikes are effective only when supported by numbers of students. (Of course you can only tell how much support you have by trying.)

Anything you do is strengthened if there is participation from neighboring schools. Try and make contacts in advance naturally.

We are launching a Fall Offensive — The Beginning Of The End for the board of ed and teacher dinosaurs. In all regions of the country YIPs will subvert and destroy the educational/jail apparatus of this Monster.

We urge all people who wish to help plan the Fall Offensive to write to YIP at POB 392 Canal St. Station NYC or to your local YIP chapter. Beware Amerikkka, the sleeping dragon in the schools is waking again. Guard your children. Guard your buildings. Guard your doors.

For a good source of instruction on sabotage to dismantle your school the 'School-Stoppers Text Book' is available from Youth Liberation/SST P.O.B. 1246 Ann Arbor, Mich. 48106. Cost is 25¢ per copy, 10 for a buck, 100 for \$7 and 500 or more at \$5 per hundred.

schwartzshorts

1

And one tidbit about this weekend's impeachment event: a few years back, the Yippies! sort of folded, and were taken over by an asinine, self-serving bunch of egotistical turkeys called the Zippies. Well, they are planning to rip off the "official" demo this weekend, and had originally, under the guise of being the Yippies!, gotten the Jefferson Starship to play at the Monument. But, say my New York sources, when their manager heard that such people as Alan J. Weberman were involved, the Starship pulled out. See you there anyhow.

3

The beating of Jack Schwartz was stupid and vicious, a nasty revelation of the character and technique of the YIPs. It doesn't matter at all whether or not Mr. Weberman is a CREEP agent — mindless in bringing on that issue could keep us side-tracked indefinitely — as could the YIPs themselves if we let them. The point is that the YIPs have clearly demonstrated that they are not to be trusted — whether they're agents or merely brutal fools.

[After discussions with a number of organizers and friends in DC, Schwartz says he has declined to press assault charges against Weberman and Beals. He is, in the alternative, suing them for civil damages for assault and battery.]

4

Pigs—Not Yips!

Dear Daily Rag,

Just want to add some feelings of my own about the New York scourage that arrived in town last weekend. The Zippies who beat Schwartz up aren't the old Yippies! They seem more like pigs. It's bad enough that they'd physically attack a writer for, what he said, but it's really fascist to try to get the name of the source of the story to shut him/her up.

Weberman and his groupies have been showing us for years that they are idiots at best, and agent provocateurs at worst, like when they disrupted the Miami '72 demos at the convention. They should go back to the Justice Department. —Struggle Ahead, Marsha Pool

2 Jack Schwartz Beaten by Gang

The Yippies, sometimes looked upon as the comic relief of the Left, showed another side of their politics during the impeachment demonstration April 27th by beating up a member of the alternative press. Jack Schwartz, who was covering the demonstration for both WGTB and the Daily Rag, was taken to George Washington University Hospital Emergency Room for treatment and x-rays following a beating by members of Yippies.

The incident occurred after Schwartz had returned from the Justice Department break-away march led by the Attica Brigade. While standing near the stage talking to several friends, A.J. Weberman and Dana Beals approached Schwartz and demanded to know how he found out that the Jefferson Starship had refused to play for a Yippie concert after their manager had learned of Weberman's involvement.

Weberman had demanded to know if Tom Forcade, who together with Beals and Weberman had engineered the ZIPPIE takeover of the Youth International Party, had been the source of the information. What Weberman did not know was that the actual source of the story was Beals, the man standing next to him. When Schwartz refused to name the source to Weberman, several Yippies grabbed Schwartz and held him while Beals, Weberman, and others kicked Schwartz in the back and groin areas and hit him in the head with a board.

Although Schwartz still refused to reveal his source, it was later found out that the person who told Schwartz's source the story was none other than Beals himself. "The principle of the matter is the same though," said another newspaperman, "Any reporter, straight or alternative, has the obligation and the right to keep the name of a source confidential."

kneels down and worships "reporter's priveleges" like it was some kind of fuckin' icon or something...but the Yippies don't believe in law suits.

As Mao said: "A revolution is not a dinner party, or writing an essay, or painting a picture, or doing embroidery; it cannot be so refined, so leisurely and gentle, so temperate, so kind, courteous, restrained and magnanimous. A rev-

olution is an insurrection, an act of violence by which one class overthruws another."

Anyway, word has it that the RAG has folded "for the summer" (once more their adult chauvinist orientation toward the university season), joining the legion of alternative institutions ruled and ruined by these movement bureaucrats

How many others must fall before we break these fuckers of their nasty habits?



Action Speaks.

Once upon a time there was a radical movement, and it was loud and full of rhetoric. And it spoke loudly, saying, "We will end oppression, everything will be free, everyone will be equal. Free of bourgeois decadence, free of bourgeois hangups, we are a new culture." And even as it spoke, it was neither free nor equal even inside itself. The men spoke and the women listened, and when the women spoke, no one listened. And the women in the kitchens labored over brown rice, and those who would not fuck on demand were often called "uptight". Then came women's liberation, and women began to free themselves. And many split the old radical movement, and those who stayed told the men off good. And the men saw which way the wind was blowing, stopped calling women "chicks" and added sexism to the list of "isms" that they were always going to overthrow. And a few of the men began to believe it but only a few.

As the feminist movement gained in momentum and strength, it also gained in legitimacy. Although that is useful toward the accomplishment of certain short-term goals, such as legalized abortion, it also has its drawbacks.

A strong, unified revolutionary feminist movement, if one such existed, could make the revolution. A real revolution that doesn't substitute new power trips for old ones. However, a lot of could be feminist energy has been drawn off into the system, into Ms. magazines, and electing women to Congress. And it just doesn't work.

Feminism is not consistent with either capitalism or statism. If a woman is your free and equal sister in struggle, you're not going to want to be her employer (boss) or employee (slave), not going to want to govern, or be governed by law. I see a need for an anarcho-communist-feminist revolution, in which all ways one person can control another, legal, financial and personal, will be overthrown.

But how to create that change? How to make the revolution?

Much of the left, (both men and women) support or utilize direct assault on the institutions of the system. Many in the feminist and other related movements create alternative resources and attempt to raise individual and general consciousness. Both methods are useless separately. Political revolution without a radical change in collective consciousness about sexism (and related issues) is less than useless.

And by a change in consciousness I don't mean tokenisms, I don't mean change in rhetoric. I don't mean male dominated, male oriented, male supremacist groups can add some anti-sexist rhetoric to their plat-

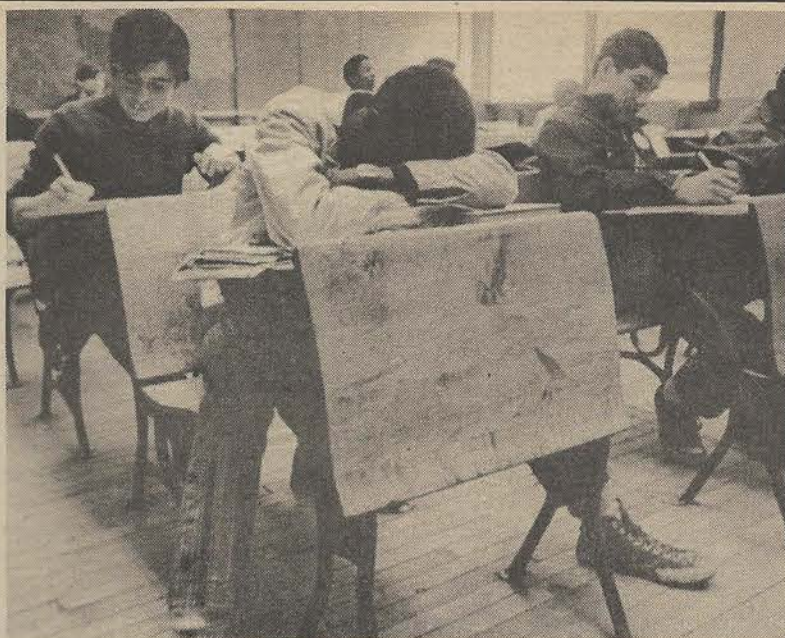
forms, say they've been liberated and expect to get away with it. I mean that men have to deal with their sexism on a concrete and personal level, in their own lives, everyday.

However, the raising of personal consciousness, without striving toward political revolution, may be almost as bad. Under present conditions, does the world have the several generations time it would take personal and cultural revolutions alone to change society?

Between the increasing fascism and ecological disaster caused by capitalist waste, is there enough time?

Some change has got to come. But if the political and personal are not effectively combined to achieve it, it's not going to change a thing.

Sarah



Sack Rome

(CONT. FR. PG. 3, COL. 1)

new school (or schools) went out. By this time Junior Highs were also getting involved.

It looks like a number of "educational" systems will face teacher strikes this fall. Detroit may go thru it again. If yours does don't get caught. Mobilize early. School's out forever!

In related developments, the young people of Boston have been making headlines in the war against schools.

The latest were three terrorists, aged 5, 8, and 9 who were captured after breaking every loose thing in their school,

causing \$10,000 damage.

In the 1974 part of the past school year alone well over a million dollars in damage was done, including one large high school and one junior high completely destroyed by fire. In response the enemy is devising new and more intricate electronic surveillance and record systems. But they know they're fighting a losing battle.

The BOSTON GLOBE said, "The vandals who sacked Rome were amateurs compared to today's vandals." We will gladly sack today's Rome.

And in New York, newly elected State Board of Education President Regan has announced plans for photo i.d., closed circuit t.v. surveillance, and additional Security pigs to keep "vandalism" and "troublemakers" under control.

If you don't hit it, it won't fall...

Ronald

FROM PG. 2

To combat this Kroc suggested McD's issue script for pennies—ostensibly to combat the penny shortage, but really to force folks to accept paper they can only cash at McDonalds (if they don't lose it first) thus increasing sales of shit-burgers (which taste like paper anyway).

Soon after Kroc announced the fall in profits, Nixscum, his compadre Bebe Rebozo and the rest of his "family" pulled into a McD's for a quick, gangrenous lunch and some mutual media promo.

The Presidential Party wolfed down five Big Macs, numerous orders of fries, and a couple shakes before pulling out of the parking lot in their bullet proof limo (fade to Ronald McDonald juggling Presidential Seals).

In 1972 Ray Kroc coughed up a \$208,000 contribution to CREEP and Nixon's puppet price commission allowed a 4% increase in the cost of Kroc's prize, the quarterpounder with cheese. Watergate Special Prosecutor Leon Jaworski is supposedly investigating this latest Nixonoid atrocity, but with him on the case nothing will come of it.

All we can recommend, if you look young enough, is going in and saying, "My parents just bought 8 hamburgers and there were only six." If you look innocent, they'll make up the difference and you can feed them to your dog or something.

Or you can follow the advice of Ronald, who says, "Kroc deserves the axe today, so get up and blow away — a McDonalds...! YIPs dirty tricks dept. is selling a special epoxy injector (a syringe-like device that measures exact amounts of hardener and glue) for \$3 postpaid.

Yippie!

Dear People;

First I'd like to tell you that we really appreciated Marijuana Day. Although it was very disorganized it didn't really matter because we got to meet a lot of really nice people and like one guy said, "It's nice to know that there are still good people around". It was really head.

The guy on the rock mentioned some dung towards the end that led me to believe that maybe you guys could help me. I see absolutely no way of breaking out of the rut that everybody around me is in and I seem to be headed for. To me society is messed up and I'd rather not live at all than wind up stuck in a nice little house, being a cute little homemaker, with two cute little kids and a cute little husband that is wound up every morning, kisses my cheek and says, "Goodbye, dear", and tottles out in his suit and brief case to the office to make money so we can keep up with our neighbors and I can get my hair done every week and go to cocktail parties and get drunk and tell funny jokes.

We'd make sure we had money in the old bank to send our poor kids to school and brainwash them and beam at each other on graduation day congratulating ourselves. We've turned out two "productive members of society" who are now ready to start work just like daddy.

Daddy, meanwhile, is still working away so he can retire, and so we'll be sure to have lovely funerals with all the trimmings and a nice plot around to rot away in.

Hopefully some of you guys feel the same way and are doing something about it. Please write to me and tell me what you are doing and help save me from the above.

Thank you,
Naomi Borneman
Staten Island, N.Y.

Keathly—(Cont. fr. Pg. 2, Col. 5)
Beth Keathley.

Elements within the Peace and Freedom Party also charge that she is not a feminist because she "doesn't support nationalizing Standard Oil". They say this despite the fact that her desired ballot occupation listing is anarchist feminist writer, which by the way was censored off the ballot by aforementioned Jerky Brown.

Besides, Elizabeth wants to de-nationalize everything.

Her platform includes:
— abolition of all laws, starting with all victimless crime laws, starting with legalizing all drugs.

— vetoing everything the state legislative does, unless they are abolishing laws.

— California's secession from the union to avoid imperialist wars and federal drug laws.

Elizabeth Keathley doesn't even like the idea of there being a governor of California. But since the system is not set up so you can vote to smash the state, the next best thing is to vote for an anarchist who will work to do it for you (this might even be worth registering to vote for).

There's no government like no government!

Elizabeth Keathley for Ex-Guv!

Smash the State!

Yippie?

I feel that at this time yippies need to stop and consider what the YIP revolution is and who it is for. At this time YIP has an image of being a small group composed largely of whitemen whose activities range from putting on smoke-ins to putting out a mediocre newspaper every two months. Most people that I have talked to, including many of those high school students most sophisticated about Youth Liberation, think of the yippies as sexists, ageists, and not very serious when they say they struggle against all oppression.

This image has a lot of base in reality; not only is YIP the symbol of the 60's macho youth cult, but also represents a general naive attitude to the oppression of other people, that oppression often more deep and tragic than dope laws.

Most yippies seem to retain their male role of dominance and aggression. Women won't associate with yip because yip men have nothing to offer that is beneficial or liberating. The male freek culture is as alien (male) to women as the straight "honkie" culture. The yip revolution is out to change some things that the yip men have found to be oppressing them, capitalism, the state, laws against the youth cult. This wouldn't include how yips themselves oppressed other people. Yips can look beyond their male perspective so they can't see, let alone understand how women feel.

Thus yips seem incapable of dealing with the sexism in yip and in them.

But it is not impossible, it is necessary that men begin to do this. Yippies don't appear to be serious about confronting their sexism when they tolerate blatant sexist men but wouldn't tolerate an adult chauvanist or anyone anti-hip culture. Yippies scorn people who aren't working against the state but are fighting for their life against someone who is trying to control them to satisfy their selfish needs. Some of these people are right under some yippies noses and I feel this is a huge block in the path to cooperation between sexist men who say they will change with help, and women who demand a change so they can deal with yips.

Yip makes it hatred of age obvious. The most noticeable criticism of Abbie and Jerry is that they are old and useless and no good because of their age. If 35 year old healthy men are no good what are the millions of weak 80 year old women? Will things be much better for old people after the revolution? Not much if revolutionaries can't include their needs and potential in the revolution. The glorification of youth and the lack of a desire to relate to older people show yippies oppressive attitudes. No one is free till we ALL are free is not too hard to understand, but it may mean giving up a lot for many yippies.

Revolution starts at home and yip needs a revolution. Yip has become a tradition built on many of the same foundations that all the traditions yip seeks to destroy were built on. Yip needs to realize that change is healthy and mere purges of the top of the heirarchy aren't going to the root of the problem. I feel that we can begin revolutionary change right now and that the "revolution" will come when enough people join us in realizing and acting on the need for revolutionary change in the systems of society and the nature and quality of human relations.

In other words, we can start building a new society by revolutionarily changing our lives and organizations. Specifically yips need question how their culture excludes women and how it excludes old people and question the value of retaining a concept opposed to many of the important reversals that we need to make in the way our worlds are. To just junk the name yippie wouldn't change the ideas and people and direction of the energy involved. What is needed is significant redefinition of the organizations goals and meaning, which would include a new concept and a new image.

leanard sklar



YIPster TIMES

YIPinform - Vol. 2 No. 2

MEMBER; UPS, UNIVERSAL LIFE CHURCH

People may notice this Y.T. looks different than the last couple—the fruit of people coming back to work who weren't able to for a while. Maybe it's that we're not so great, but the alternatives...just...?!

Anyway, as we were going to the printers, who should turn up but A.J., the brains behind our conspiracy binge in the last ish, with NEW pictures.

We didn't want to be accused of being conspiracy junkies, but when we saw the new shot of E. Howard Hunt, we started ionising.

Worst of all, because of space limitations, we ended having to do up all over the front page. News junkies just can't help it.

But seriously, the JFK assassination story in the last ish go us more response than anything ever before. Not all was positive. Straight radicals often accused us of tailing after a liberal issue.

And as we go to press, the YIP Conclave in Spokane has specified we remind you nothing in this or any other Y.T. is to be construed as an attack on the principle of killing presidents, per se.

All we can say is that no, YIPSTER TIMES has not become the NATIONAL TATTLER of the left—and hope we stimulate debate about ways to get into struggles that interest folks outside the Movement (i.e. revealing political murders as standard operating procedure at the highest level) which aren't liberal.

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IF WE LEFT YOU OUT, LET US KNOW.

Canadian Communiqué

YIPPIE!

Fellow wierdos, outlaws and dope smokers. — Howdy. Thought I'd write to tell you just generally I like reading about what all the other YIPs are doing.

The paper is always a welcome sight, because of it's satirical style; however I wonder if that doesn't impede on the attempts to seriously link JFK's assassination, Sirhan Sirhan and Watergate together.

This is very important. Particularly if you remember that the Conservative movement — and the anarcho capitalists — all believe in the conspiratorial view that history is not the struggle of masses but of cloaked conspirators.

The logic of the Howard Hunts and the right wingers is that they think that history is the power games of the elites, like themselves, not forces of liberation.

But as leftists and to some degree marxists we must disagree. The only conspiracy is our right wing opposition conspiring against people who wish to be free.

I think some sort of book or pamphlet should be put together perhaps between APS and yippie and anyone else, compiling the JFK assassination stuff, Watergate, Sirhan and all the wierd happenings around San Diego in '72 (like the Glass House Tapes).

Responding to John of Brooklyn in the last issue:

About Rubin — sure he turned a lot of people on. However, that doesn't mean a person is just always going to be a revolutionary.

Rubin firstly turned a lot of us

on through the straight press, and by ego tripping about how he and Abbie and Stew created yippie, Chicago, etc. Sure he defined how to fuck the media and street theatre, etc. But he only knew it because he worked with it, and he became part of it.

He actually started to brag about having a color tv, yet he always needed our money and our bodies for monetary defense or protests.

We yippies weren't important, we were the rank and file. It was our leaders who "created YIP" who were YIP.

See where the leaders got, one got busted for coke (wonder what royalties he used to buy it all) the other one talks about a revolution in your head and body which is a cop out ("Well gang, I'll come join the revolution once I got my body balanced. However, you guys smash the corporations that are feeding us and supplying us with this pig shit that fucks up our health. I couldn't be bothered. I've made enough that I can now afford my own psychiatrist who tells me my mind won't be so messed up if I eat the correct foods".) (see *Psychology Today* May, June or July's issue '73.)

Yep, we make the revolution, the rank and file that swarmed the streets of Chicago, the people that have always done all the shit work, particularly women, we don't need our gurus and it's obvious they don't need us, so that's that. Lets just watch out for gurus or leaders, or self-appointed spokespeople from now on.

However I agree with the idea of free clinics, food and housing

coops, etc. Which comes to my main complaint about YIP. National and local actions aren't everything, you know, and that's the guts of the letter from Chicago yipsters Dean and Jeff. They (and I agree) feel we don't need local actions as we need local organization, or should I say cooperation.

Working on food coops with fellow yips and leftists or in your place of work, transportation coops etc. is essential. *Yipster Times* should run a section on such types of organizing and information about organizing these types of actions rather than constant rallies and demonstrations, from the 60's.

Those too are necessary, however I think N.Y. YIP puts too much importance there than on local survival organizations. With rising food and transportation costs, rallies are becoming a luxury of radical activity. So is the anti-theory and anti-intellectual stance of some yippies. For younger yippies, action is just the thing for high ener-

gy; for mellow yippies we need our own communities.

At the moment here in Edmonton the local police and businessmen have an anti-shoplifting campaign going and we are initiating a pro-shoplifting, anti-profit, anti-poverty campaign. Posters, counter ads in the local alternative paper, and perhaps stickers (if we can get them from comrades in England). What do Canadian yips think of the idea of a campaign like smash McDonald's, except against the Hudsons Bay Co.?

Also keep sending stuff, matches flags, t-shirts, buttons papers. Locally, we have people who are interested in yip but they keep moving and are very scattered about doing anything. We'll be working closely with Rick in Spokane for the Counter Festival '74. Well that's about it.

Yours in the works,
Eugene Plawiuk
Edmonton

From THE HAIGHT

Dear Yippies,

Haight-Ashbury YIP has temporarily been established at 1479 Haight St—a fantastic location just one block from the panhandle Park.

The White Panther Party has a large commune right nearby, altho they aren't too friendly because they have had undercover pigs around and so must be careful.

Right now they are really doing a good job organizing in the Haight. They sponsor bi-weekly rock concerts in the Park (today Sons of Champlin are playing), they are into food conspiracies, and they have set up a people's enterprise to get jobs at survival wages for freeks.

Also nearby is the Good Earth Commune which has a friendly atmosphere. They helped us deal with many problems, everything from blocking and interfering with the pigs who busted a woman friend of ours who ran down Haight St. nude, to helping us get rid of rip-off crashers.

The Haight is looking better this year. There are lots of freeks hanging around and for the first time in years people are organizing to make the community better. We realize we must get out and organize because the government, the pigs and the landlords are all try-

ing to get the freeks out of the Haight by busting us, charging excessively high rents which tend to drive freeks away, and refusing to rent stores to freeks on Haight St. There have been two mysterious fires on Haight Street recently.

The community is finally working together to stop this oppression, though, and for the first time in years there aren't as many junkies around, for people have realized hard dope is a tool of the straight culture to wipe us out.

We wish to offer this apartment as a crashing place for any Yippies passing through S.F. so if you are ever around (we aren't too far from Spokane) feel free to drop in/out and crash with us. We would also appreciate it if you would keep us informed of all YIP happenings and send YIPSTER TIMES to us here. We'll keep you informed of happenings here in the Haight.

If you ever wish to communicate with us in a hurry call the Haight Ashbury Switchboard at (415) 387-7000 and leave a message. I am now working with them.

Good luck in the struggle,

Jim Siegal
Glen Hagood
Eddie of the East Village



& DAYTON

Brothers and Sisters,

After postage, this is all the money we got for selling the junk you sent us. We need 50 more buttons and if you can send a print of the Eat the Rich design we're planning on doing free silk screening in the Brown Street ghetto and in some of the hip parks and at concerts.

Dayton YIPs did a lot of fuckin' up in our half assed attempts to liberate the Ohio Valley Rock Festival and turn it into a yippie smoke-in. It was all local bands and we didn't see any reason in paying \$7 a day to watch our friends play.

Only about 500 people showed up on the first day. Security was lax and the 40 year old pig promotor lost money. Nobody was stupid enough to pay.

Dayton YIPs rented canoes and ferried people across the river to the rear of the concert. Freex snuck in everywhere. Even the promotor estimated that only about half the people paid.

On Sunday the security was a lot tighter. About 1500 people showed but the pigs had the park circled and the promotor rented all the boats and police patrolled the river.

Nevertheless YIPs tried to rush the gate, and got killed; 15 people arrested and our huge New Nation flag was confiscated. The pigs were beating the hell out of us.

We got a lot of support from the people but the paint sniffers and the soper freeks just couldn't move fast enough and slowed us down. But that night about 20 of us rushed the gate again and got through. By Memorial Day most people refused to be seen near the concert site and waited till dark to crash. We managed to get info out on the new fascist Ohio State Drug Laws.

Peace, Love, Peyote,
Krowbar
Dayton YIP

LETTERS

This is the first progress report since we've been organizing in Rhode Island. Since September we have been going to parks, hangouts, factories, high schools, colleges in R.I. We have been in touch with Boston YIP once or twice (which is our own fault).

We had a 'Smash McDonald's' campaign since October. The McDeath's around here had a night of broken glass.

We tried to organize a smoke-in for the spring but the fuckin' dude who was going to supply the reefer copped out so we are going to try one in September.

We have been getting in contact with anarchists, yippies, zippies in Mass. and R.I., but replies from people have been hard to get.

The mailing list was as you said 95% out of date. We are trying to revise it and add new members to it.

What we have been doing is organizing locally, which is very hard because the local population is very reactionary and the peegs have been on our ass since October.

We were able to shut power off at the local branch of I.T.T. in Cranston, R.I. for a few hours, but a few hours is better than none.

This summer our collective is going to try and organize a demo in Newport, R.I. It will be EAT THE RICH DAY since there are many rich people in Newport during the summer.

We're working very hard to get our shit together. We not only have to fight the pigs in R.I., but also the Attica Brigade, which has organized and has a hold on colleges in R.I.

There are between 10 and 15 of

us but we hope over the next few months to have more people in the chapter.

A few independent YIPs and anarchists hit Ford while he was here in January. We heard that Nixscum will be in R.I. campaigning for a local Nazi so we'll have an action against him.

We were in D.C. on the 27th and we would like to know, what the fuck happened to YIP? The pigs didn't even have to break us up, YIP did it for the pigs. There was a great deal of "I don't know what we're doing" at the demo.

We stayed awile longer after the Edsel was busted, but we saw that no one knew where or what we were going to do. So R.I. people regrouped to see what we could do. We decided to do an independent action, which failed because we had a couple of pigs watching us.

We did like the idea of the Patty Hearst Brigade. I hope in the near future YIP as an International/National group would organize and get more together, or else the man's work is done and he doesn't even have to do it either. I hope you take this into account because this is the feeling of our collective and probably the opinion of many other YIPs.

We hope to send a delegation to Spokane this summer.

I'll be in N.J. - N.Y.C. area in the near future so I'll call ya up when I get in.

Solidarity Forever,

Spokesperson at YIP

Florida

YIPZ!

Sunny Florida sez HI to all good Yips throught the land. I was elated and generally pleased to hear from Y.T. number 9, and I would like to tell you that I wish to receive the Times as long as it is being printed.

Concerning the f.b. eye harassment, I seem to have fallen into the endless ranks of those haunted by the sphincter of J. Edgar Hoover. During my recent sojourn in D.C. (to be near my favorite president) my parents were called up by the Ft. Lauderdale faction of the bureau, to which my father did proceed to relate the virtues of Watergate, misuse of taxes, etc. The agent replied that it was just a job he had to do (?) checking out subversive type mailing lists. Pop reassured him that I was a good boy and would stay out of trouble, which relieved and satisfied Mr. Agent, who has not called back since. A happy ending at least. (ACLU could write for an affidavit if they are interested).

PLEEZ! Send some more posters for me to place around Dick's house and the whereabouts of some south Florida yips (preferably Miami right now. RIGHT NOW! Time's a wasting! Is there a Y.I.P. headquarters down here now? I never heard anything south of the Mason-Dixon line since Miami. Help!

Mark Humphreys
Miami, Florida

Baltimore

YIPSTER TIMES,

A little while back I was removed from your mailing list. I would like to request that I be placed back on your mailing list and have enclosed a small donation. In addition regular donations will follow from the small collective assembled here, myself, or both.

There are several people here interested in YIP affairs and through these people we've been able to draw a circle together who are seriously interested in working to build a strong Baltimore chapter of the Youth International Party.

An underground paper we have been trying to pull together for a while now is starting to come off. At present time it is in the form of a newsletter and we expect it to grow rapidly.

In addition to my being replaced on the mailing list we are interested in selling the YIPSTER TIMES itself in Baltimore and would appreciate regular copies (200 or more, if possible) being sent to my address. If you are in need of any extra details to accomplish this, please notify me and I will forward them to you. I'll be waiting to hear from you.

Thank you,
Peace Always
Rick
Baltimore

Illinois

Dear YIPSTER TIMES Compadres, Champaign-Urbana YIP has dissolved itself because everyone who was really involved is moving out of town.

I personally am dropping out of YIP, at least for the time being, because I'm putting my energies into making SRAF wake up and get more into action.

Also, I am not sure I want to be in YIP because I violently oppose assassination and kidnapping as a tactic unless they have mass support, and certain yippies approve of SLA type tactics where there is more backlash than positive propaganda.

Although YIP as a whole does not advocate terrorism, I still don't want to be in an organization with anyone who is soft on terrorism at a time when terrorism isn't feasible.

I will be in Spokane this summer and will be helping with the demos and propaganda. Hope to see ya all there.

Yours in the Struggle,
Joy and Anarchy,
Scott
for the Champaign-Urbana Anarchists

Iowa City

Dear Yippies,
I really dig the EAT THE RICH t-shirts.

Thanks for giving me a call, and the latest details of whats going on.

Some weird YIPs stopped in this weekend and really bummed people out. They were preaching factionalism but received no encouragement. FUCK FACTIONALISM AND ABSURD POWER TRIPS.

Be sure to send the papers.

Thanks,
Tim
Iowa City, Iowa

Could you run an ad for our news paper NEWS FROM NOWHERE, it being the only Canadian Anarchist Monthly in existence. We'd like to reach as many Canadian anarchists and yippies as possible. And since YIPSTER TIMES does get Canadians writing to it, they might like to know about us. The address is Box 2827 Station A, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

2 Letters From Jail

Dear YIP,

I feel sort of funny writing you out of nowhere, but I just captured an issue of your paper, and it's the only one of it's kind worth a shit that I've seen since I've been in here.

Five of us were down here from KU for Mardi-Gras last year, and got busted for having a smoke-in.

We got five years straight across and came out lucky I guess. It's still a bummer of the worst kind, believe me. Pigs are the worst I've ever seen.

Would you please put me on your mailing list? My sister is supposed to send me some bread so I can send you the loot for a full subscription. In the meantime could you send me an issue or two? Old or new.

Many Thanks,
Gwain P. O'Brian

P.S. The phone locator numbers work swell down here.

Brothers and Sisters of YIP,

Received your poster, and the newspaper before that - sorry I did not reply earlier. Until I received the newspaper, I'd heard nothing at all about the yippies - and I wondered if you were still around. I'm being released from this "reformatory" on April 25th, and would like nothing better than to be in Washington on the 27th, but I'm scheduled for an "encore" in the State Reformatory in Buena Vista, Colorado.

Since I received the poster, I read in another newspaper that you are planning a counter-exhibit in Seattle during the Expo. Maybe I will be out for that. Can you send me some information about it? Nobody in Denver that I know seems to be aware of it.

Please continue to send the newspaper, and anything else that the Post Office will handle. Power to Us!

In Struggle,
Moe Hogan
Buena Vista, Colorado



Dylanology Con

Y'all,

Hey, as I said before - where's my Eat the Rich t-shirt? Please send it.

May 4th went very well. Kovic and Mike White of Kent gave speeches filled with revolutionary enthusiasm.

The article on Dylan in the last issue was irrelevant. Talking with people we all seem to agree that Dylan doesn't matter, especially obscure interpretations of his music.

Media and theatre is good, but surely will not make a revolution. What is needed is a serious organization that can help the community and initiate struggle against the ruling class.

Cliff Berns
Kent, Ohio



Dylanology Pro

Dear YIPs,

Hey you all! I realized I better let you know I want to stay on your mailing list for sure. Especially after the super March '74 issue. Good Work. A lot of good letters too. e.g. On the role of the media in our movement. Glad to see you are pointing up cultural ripoffs like Dylan as well as the political connections, such as money for the state of Isreal.

Palestine/Isreal is a heavy question that we do have to deal with. It's sad that people like Dylan who had a progressive influence on many in the '60's seem to be backsliding in political and musical terms in the '70's.

Enclosed is \$1. Please send four YIP/New Nation buttons.

Venceramos,
Charlie
c/o AFFF
Charlottesville, Va.

Paranoid In Sweden

Yipster Times,

On page 13 of the YIPSTER TIMES of the DAILY NEWS issue I read of your distribution "system" or lack of it. I'd like to help (purely selfish, I'd like people I know to see this issue) and have no wish to stick you with foreign postage, so I will send you \$5 and you send me as many issues as you like.

Send them the cheapest way. I can wait if there is a choice. I'd rather have copies than speed. Maybe I'll lay some on some cool bookstores.

Can you guess why I'm here in Sweden? Paranoia.

If you know any paranoids here I'm willing to talk to them for a short time. I have valuable tips on how to get along here. I want your recommendation though, before talking to anyone here.

I've been around and I'm not helpless. Hunt and Liddy and Sturgis are just a bunch of guys to me.

Hang in there,
Bill Lange

Conspiracy Note

Dear YIP,

Recently I purchased YT vol. 1 no. 9 at the 8th St. Bookstore in NYC and liked it. The article and photos on the JFK assassination especially interested me.

Just why do you think that the Committee to Investigate Assassinations is a CIA front group? This sounds like NCLC gibberish - they are the people who are always finding CIA men under the bed.

Thing is, Robert Saltzman, of the Committee, gives an annual presentation at my school on the JFK murder, and this year he praised "Exec Action" - the movie - the same way you do. Your argument seems to be that the Committee is to make people think that the assassination was planned by big business, but in his talk Saltzman never implied this or anything else - he was grimly objective.

He also showed slides of the "bums" which appeared in YT and said they resembled people involved in the Watergate mess - but he wouldn't name names - this sort of refutes what you say about Richard Sprague. Also, the fact that the abbreviation of the Committee is CIA makes one wonder how the Central I.A. could be so stupid.

I really think that if YIPs want to get politically active they should cut out the dope. This is a relatively easy way to get busted, and thus discredit the movement to many. Don't any of you find dope rather expensive? The only folks I know who smoke dope are the sons and daughters of the professional white collar classes.

Politically, most of them fall into the liberal category, as they have absolutely no working class consciousness. (It's not impossible for them to have working class consciousness - but when they're stoned 25 hours a day it's rather difficult.)

Now to explain the enclosed bread, I hope it's still here.

I want to be on your mailing list... if that includes YT terrific, if not I want that too! And are back issues available? I especially want no. 8, as I want to see the "JFK-Brain-Drain" story.

Keep Struggling,
Tom

(Eds. note: We disagree that pot is middle class. Check any ghetto. Has the price of drink ever discouraged booze?)

April 27th Fall-out

Friends-

Recently in the offices of the Ann Arbor Sun, I admired a poster of yours. It had a picture of R.M. Nixon with "Would you buy a used car from this man" also urging people to come to D.C. April 27 to support a new election.

They had no more, thus I am writing to you in hope that you can send me one. Please respond!

Thanks-
L. Spotswood

P.S. A fantastic poster

(ed's note: only 35 cents)

Peace:

I saw your gig down in Washington and I want to be a part. There is nothing more urgent in this country than the flushing of Nixon and Ford too.

How about sending some shit so I can spread the word to my friends. Nothing I like better than fucking Nixon. I'd like to do all I can.

Thanx,
Tom Conkling
Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear YIP,

Got your letter and papers to sell. There's going to be a rock festival here in Middletown at our Capitol Campus on May 18th. I should be able to sell the papers there.

We didn't have our rally here yet. But I'd like to organize one here soon. How about some helpful info on how to go about organizing a rally.

I was in D.C. for the Impeachment Rally on April 27th. It would really be far out to go to another one. Not too many knew about the first one.

Gotta go,
Cindy Hinkle

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"Every Issue An Extra"

July 4 Smoke-in 17 BUSTED AT WORLD'S FAIR!



PHOTO: ALLEY



By Peter Yipotkin

On July 4th, 17 people were illegally arrested outside the Spokane World Ecological Fair on phony charges of "unlawful assembly" and "vagrancy".

YIP's Independence smoke-in and march on Exploit '74 (co-sponsored by Blossom) got underway with fireworks, rock bands and about a lb. of Red, White and Blue Joints. Considering it was raining, the crowd of 400 were soon in high spirits.

About 3 P.M. YIPs got together, put on warpaint, and set out for the Fair, with trumpet fanfares and chanting "Eat the Rich, Feed the Poor, Smash Exploit '74."

Halfway on the two mile route, they were met by 100 fascist oinkers and ordered to disperse. But they continued in pairs, to Expo, there to confront the 100 porkers again. They marched around for twenty minutes yelling at the honkies and generally having a good time.

Then in a move sure to cause pig freak-out, an Expo '74 flag was with superimposed dollar sign was burned for guerilla theatre.

Dispersing YIPs were waiting at a nearby red light when fascist zealots surrounded them, Nazi Blitz style, and pulled the arrest they'd been threatening with comments like

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Yippie's Independence Day Smoke-In was busted in a blatant act of political repression.

The illegal arrests, the phony charges, are indicative of the festering dictatorship in Spokane of the Cole family. King Cole, president of Exploit, could not tolerate demonstrations tainting the Good American Exploiter image of the Fair. Especially a Fair that was twice voted down by the people of Spokane but which the fat cats went ahead with on their own anyway.

Yippies were protesting against all nations and multinational conglomerates because of their role in

global exploitation and in making an ecological society impossible.

As long as profits and class society determine what is of value we will never end the water, air, earth, or cultural pollution by the ruling interests. Protests are directly related to the global eco-destruction taking place today. State Capitalism is everywhere King. As witnessed by our arrest, money (and the guns it buys) determines the opposition must be destroyed.

Government, media, police, courts and vigilantes here are all merely arms of the same repression. The local paper suppressed news of our

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Stalinoids Pull Pot-Head Purge

By a Madison YIP

Only once before in the five years there's been a July 4th Pot-Happening in D.C. did the left relate. Rennie Davis was the one who really pulled off the first one, an anti-war sneak-punch, in '70. Digging a big summer youth-gasm tradition, YIP built July 4th into a myth. Last year it became an impeach freek-out just days after John Dean's bombshell revelations on t.v.

So naturally this year we were drawn to VVAW's KICK NIXON OUT trip on the Ellipse, especially with the demands *universal amnesty*, and *unconditional release* of all political prisoners. In the vibe of solidarity, Gary of Madison YIP contacted Milw. VVAW (as late as Nov. 1st, '73, still supporters of Karl Armstrong), and asked about YIP's joining the Wisconsin VVAW contingent.

As long as any smoke-in was elsewhere, that seemed to cool Milwaukee, though Annie (his contact) cautioned we must first ask their national collective. We did, and they were even more anti-smoke-in, but when we insisted we really wanted to support their demands, the only problem seemed to be the Edsel. *Kicking out Ford* wasn't in their demands. They said they'd have to see it first.

Arrangements were twice further contemplated by phone with Milw. Then on June 28 Annie told us it was off. Feds negotiating with the

VVAW had warned "anyone with a controlled substance" would be cracked. Now D.C. claimed the whole Ellipse trip would be busted if we showed.

Annie was apologetic but - "If you come down your skins are in danger...but as things stand so are ours. And frankly I'm more concerned with saving our own skins"

Thus it was with a sense of feeling out the "borders" of the Movement that I entered the VVAW encampment during their closed regional meeting the night of July 3.

Who should I bump into but Chip of CPS, who warned me to leave. But I was there for the Yippies to reach an understanding. Chip put me in touch with their chief honcho, Ed.

After going off to confer, Ed returned with their conditions. We were not to bring the Edsel, nor join as an organized YIP contingent, but might join as individuals.

The following morning at the Encampment, Annie had become antagonistic, telling others; "There's a yippie provocateur! Watch him!" But John, a local D.C. anarchist who had been with the Vet trip all along, told me aside that instead of discussing us "policy-making" regional meetings were told, "the yippie-thing has already been decided"...by their polit-bureau, no doubt.

A lot of people were taking up at the Vet's encampment anyway,

and many waiting for the smoke-in at our site nearby (7th and the Mall) ended up marching out with the Vets before our sound truck or pot people could get there. In fact most folks looking for the smoke-in went to the Monument, 7 blocks down the Mall, and ended up taking down by themselves near the reflecting pool, or at the Ellipse.

Since the band from Anapolis never did show, there were only about 300 of us when the pot appeared with some people from the Monument. Passing it out was hairy. One sister actually got grabbed, but 200 angry freex surrounded her and the cop, and demanded she be released while hands emptied her pockets of evidence.

The next cop move was to threaten the sound truck with a bust if we didn't stop "inciting" people. Now they concentrated on snuffing our freedom of expression. They told us any moving the Edsel towards the Monument to zap tourists and demonstrators with the spectre of Nixonstein's Ford would bring impoundment - of vehicle and driver both.

Somehow the plans of the Movementoids and the pigs dovetailed once again for the second time in two months, and stopped the anti-Nixon groundswell from becoming an anti-Ford outburst. Or maybe with their military background VVAW just feels more comfortable with the idea of Ford appointed dictator.

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By a D.C. YIP

On the whole, this year's smoke-in was a success. As for busts, there were none.

Lack of publicity was the big problem, with an estimated crowd size of 200-300. The crowd would have been much larger if not for this. It was also pretty fucking hot.

But everyone there got wasted and that's the main point. The party got crankin' about 2. In the beginning there was rampant pot-stealing but that was eventually put under control. For two hours or so people worked on getting high.

The attempt to join up with the Vets was enlightening. (My older brother is in the VVAW). It showed the reactionary Stalinists have not just forgotten the cultural aspect of the Revolution, which should be our main focus right now. Blocking out other organized revolutionaries only divides the Revolution.

They must be afraid of us though, or they wouldn't have given us the right to join them. The Vet's excuse of pert bullshit is another example of betrayal of the revolution. If they give credence to the Law of the Pig, their protests become invalid.

With better organization we could have stormed their lines. That might have been good. Maybe bad.

Enough on the smoke-in. People elsewhere shouldn't forget us. There is support for a YIP Chapter in D.C. We are working on it.