

82 WAYS TO DESTROY
YOUR HIGH SCHOOL
CONSPIRIES
CREDIT CARD CODES
CARTOONS

Hipster Times

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"EVERY ISSUE AN EXTRA"

ROCKY TAKES OVER



THOUSANDS RIOT

WASHINGTON, D.C., August 6 — President Rockefeller appealed for calm tonight in an inaugural message simulcast by executive order on all radio and TV, while large-scale civil disturbances continued in many areas.

In his remarks about Gerald K. Ford's surprise resignation yesterday, the President never directly mentioned

televised Senate Intelligence Committee testimony admitting domestic CIA political assassinations here since 1963, and implicating Ford in the JFK Killing Cover-up.

President Rockefeller asked the American people not to let "evidence of criminality, even at the highest level, undermine respect for law and support for our

system of "democracy and free enterprise."

The President lambasted celebrities who've recently joined with "critics who question the very legitimacy of our constitution" in calling the unelected Ford/Rocky Administration a "dictatorship".

Citing "links our Law Enforcement have uncovered to Radicals who've announced pub-

licly — for months — contingency plans for a Week of Riots should it ever become my Constitutional responsibility to assume the Presidency", Rockefeller warned "people who lend their names to political fads" they too "will be held responsible for the cost in lives and property in the current unrest". He promised "stern moderation" in response.

SHOOT-OUT

In San Francisco, Special Weapons and Tactics Police units finally subdued a two block area in what is already being called the "first anti-Rocky shoot-out".

It began when three plainclothesmen were shot trying to arrest riot suspects at the Malcolm X Community Center following anti-Rockefeller protests broken up by police in the downtown earlier.

Twenty-six people described by police as "black revolutionaries" are being held. Two are listed as "critically wounded."

In Montgomery, Ala., the Governor's Mansion had

"no comment" on whether Gov. Wallace would sign the Resolution of Secession passed by an outraged Legislature after last week's disclosure that Wallace too was a victim of CIA assassination teams. Informed sources said the Governor was "embarrassed".

The State House has refused, however, to take any disciplinary action against Alabama National Guard Commanders technically in a state of mutiny since refusing federalization orders Monday in connection with the month-old truckers boycott.

In Chicago, Mayor Daley called for Federal assistance. Once CHICAGO TRIBUNE dispatch reports Rocky's innau-

gural blaring from ten TV sets thru the broken window of a northside showroom until he was disconnected, one set at a time by looters.

NIXON PARDON...

Despite the President's plea not to let "legitimate protest turn to violence", at press-time, the AP reports "major civil disturbances" continuing in 43 states.

Last week's disclosure that Nixon was pardoned to buy his silence about Ford's complicity in the JFK killing cover-up seems to have been the final straw, coming after

a year of growing unemployment, agitation, renewed truckers' boycott, and most recently the "business holiday" movement of retailers closing partially or completely due to the squeeze of most commodities and dwindling consumer demand.

The crowds, no longer youthful protestors demanding Ford's ouster, have changed to mobs smashing windows to get food. Fourteen people were wounded, two fatally, when National Guard troops opened fire in Boulder, Col., on a rock-throwing crowd estimated at 10,000.

In Detroit and Cleveland, police firing teargas dispersed

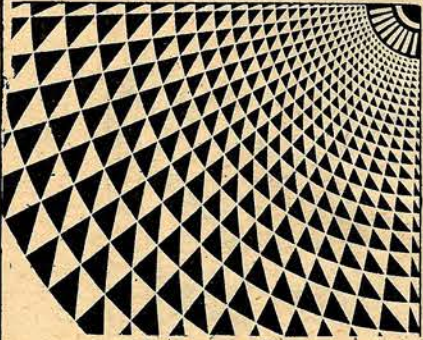
Rocky Take Over cont.

CONT. FROM COVER

local AFL-CIO unemployed demonstrators demanded extended compensation when they began looting stores closed there for weeks.

And in New York City, authorities continue to hold 6,000 hardhats rounded up this morning for blocking the Brooklyn and Manhattan Bridges during rush hour for the third day in a row. They were demanding jobs.

Paranoid Yet?



Weighing the charges against the counter charges, it looks like LAPD Chief Ed Davis has been caught with his pants down. The Chief has reportedly ordered a social "preparedness" program giving his 8,000 commandoes the training to deal with "civil disturbances" that might stem from a worsening economy. Disturbances like food riots, for example, or massive labor strikes. In a Jan. 23 press conference, called by the Chief to clear up the storm generated by news of the seemingly provocative program, Davis denied that he ever said anything about food riots while putting together the intensive training program, already started for about 700 police supervisors. But he admitted, "We thought it expedient to anticipate from the rapidly changing economy some form of protest." If you believe Davis' explanation, there was apparently no reason why earlier in the week, two of the highest-ranking cops on the force discussed possible food riots and labor protest very specifically as kind of protest a "rapidly changing economy" could create. In other words, the LAPD has its heavy hand on the pulse of black Chicano, Asian and poor white communities in this city, and the LAPD knows that with unemployment to 50 per cent in areas like Watts, Compton, San Fernando and East L.A., poor people are up against the wall. Revelations about the "Alpha File" on high school kids, massive dope-bust, school suspensions without hearings, and numerous police shootings in minority projects, have created waves of anger in poor and working class areas. "The Vietnam war demonstrations," said, "that was just a very vocal minority. But a labor dispute (today) is different. I mean the guy on the other side of the line from you might be your uncle, your brother or neighbor. Face it, there's 10 per cent unemployment now -- maybe it will get worse. Guys might be out of work for a long time, broke and hungry. You can't tell what they might do."

ARTGUM



WHO LIQUIDATED THE STOP ROCKY MOVEMENT?

TAMPA... In a series of interviews to the NEW YORK TIMES, a former FBI operative, Joseph A. Burton, has provided dramatic evidence that last year's Impeachment Movement was taken over and liquidated by special "operatives", FBI and otherwise, before it could coalesce against the Ford/Rocky takeover.

Mr. Burton, a janitor and part-time auctioneer, said the FBI encouraged him and two fellow operatives, both formerly with military intelligence, to "get control of" the "Bay Area Citizens Opposed to Nixon" (B.A.C.O.N.), which put on demos in Tampa during Watergate.

Describing a protest last March when Ford visited Tampa, Burton told how shortly before the visit, he and two other operatives met with bureau agents to plan the demo.

An FBI agent agreed to provide anti-Nixon cards for the three operatives to distribute to protesters without signs.

According to Burton, the bureau's hope was "that we could control demonstrations, make them move when we wanted them to, make them shout what we wanted them too..."

The FBI denied both his charges and the very existence of such an effort -- officially discontinued as the "Counter-intelligence Program" (COINTELLPRO) in April 1971.

The bureaucratic centralization of the FBI suggests strongly that this was no isolated initiative of one operative but part of a coordinated national effort, drawing on the FBI and others.

MIAMI... Ever since Miami, YIPSTER TIMES has attempted to document the existence of a different kind of agent; neither the informant, the provocateur who provokes arrests nor the officer that makes them, but the long-term operative who

uses "dirty tricks" to disrupt, co-opt and destroy revolutionary movements.

Burton's first out-of-town assignment was to cover the GOP convention in Miami, where he and his dupes travelled and slept in a large tent in Flamingo Park at FBI expense.

When agents tried to get him to lead trashings, he refused to undermine his cover as a Marxist-Leninist opposed to trashing. One half-hearted try at getting other protesters to blow up a bus failed when he couldn't motivate them to turn it over.

His real accomplishment back in Tampa, was forming a Maoist group, the Red Star Cadre, and opening an FBI-funded Red Star Swap Shop as a front to draw out local leftists. A catalogue of his dirty tricks includes:

- Reporting names and information on anyone who entered the Swap Shop.
- Ordering, but not distributing, vast quantities of literature from other Maoist groups and China as a financial drain.
- Distribution of "leftist" material printed by the FBI, containing unfounded accusations that eventually caused the failure of an effort by individual collectives to unite as the Organization of United States Marxist-Leninists.
- Telling his superiors what kind of locks his comrades had for their doors and windows, and where they kept their money.
- Infiltrating the Tampa local United Electrical Workers of America to spy on its organizers. He was immediately hired, despite a long waiting list at the Westinghouse nuclear power equipment plant.
- Arranging for the Red Star Cadre and the Tampa VVAW to share office space, with the FBI paying half the rent. At first Burton helped recruit new members, only to be told by the FBI: "We don't want that, we're trying to kill them in Florida." He then started a dispute between the chapter and national office which resulted in Tampa's being expelled from the VVAW.

Passing out placards provided by the FBI for anti-FBI protest outside the Tampa FBI office.

ROCKY TAKEOVER

Naive liberal crusaders still believe that Nixon, with his fingers on so many buttons, could have been ousted and replaced by the same kind of conspiracy of Federal agencies (FBI, CIA), military-industrial factions and their private security forces that pulled off Watergate, etc. Additionally, Rocky had the cosmetic advantages of many political debts owed him by minorities and labor due to a generation of corporate liberalism. His potential opposition found itself much more divided and muted than Nixon's, united by 10 years of Vietnam.

YIPPIE TRIED!

In the midst of this, starting with a penetrating analysis of the way distortions flowing from Dallas, 1963 were bringing down Nixon, Yippies tried as early as last February to coalesce with other groups to stop Rocky.

From the beginning, though, we found ourselves baffled by the network of Joseph Burtons the Government had laced thru the Movement.

At the March 2, Chicago Conference of the "National Campaign to Impeach Nixon", we've found rank 'n file labor reps and movement veterans pushing against timid liberals for an additional demand, for New and Free Elections. Yet, majority sentiment was worn down by caucusing and maneuver until the original vote in favor was reversed.

Foremost for "sticking to impeachment" were the VVAW (notoriously riddled with Burton-types), and a Johnny-come-lately aggregation called the NEW American Movement (NAM), whose "local control" ideology put the national impeachment office in the hands of unknown D.C. locals.

The CIA admits they've been infiltrating operatives in the D.C. area for years.

By rejecting the demand for a new election, they insured organized Impeachment forces would have nothing to hold themselves together once Nixon quit.

When we tried making the same point more subtly by offering the Gerald K. Edselmobile for VVAW's anti-Nixon bash July 4, Vet leadership turned us down because turning it into a protest against Ford "didn't fit in" with their demands (i.e., Kick Nixon out).

Most vociferous in keeping us out was the same group of movementoids centered in the local D.C. VVAW who put out the word not to do anything -- "wait for Ford and Rocky to discredit themselves." -- when Rocky was nominated little more than a month later.

FAILURE

Part of our subsequent failure stemmed from a series of tactical errors -- such as the fact that we should have saved our big effort (rained-out, Sept. 29.) for right after the elections, when it would've had impact. But with the Impeachment Campaign folding conveniently

ROCKY AND THE CIA PANEL
by DAVID MILLER

In late 1973 Nelson Rockefeller unveiled his Commission on Critical Choices and promptly received a great deal of praise from his favorite shill, James Reston in the 12/3/73 New York Times. One of the members of the Commission just happened to be newly-anointed Vice President Gerald Ford, who just happened to take over as President in '74 and just happened to anoint Rocky as his unelected Veep.

In recent months the Ford-Rocky combo has proven to be a highly polished ventriloquism act; when all alleged President Ford attempts to speak, one can barely see De Facto President Rockefeller's lips move.

Now that Gerry Ford has announced the formation of a panel to investigate alleged CIA domestic spying, the Edgar Bergen/Joe McCarthy puppet act has opted for hilarious comedy or unabashed cynicism, depending upon the degree of seriousness with which Gerry and Nelson are operating.

Chairman of the CIA panel just happens to be Nelson Rockefeller, who as Veep is already chairman of the National Security Council and has been funding Henry "40 Committee" Kissinger since 1952, via the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, a \$50,000 gift, and employment as an Edward Teller-type "advisor."

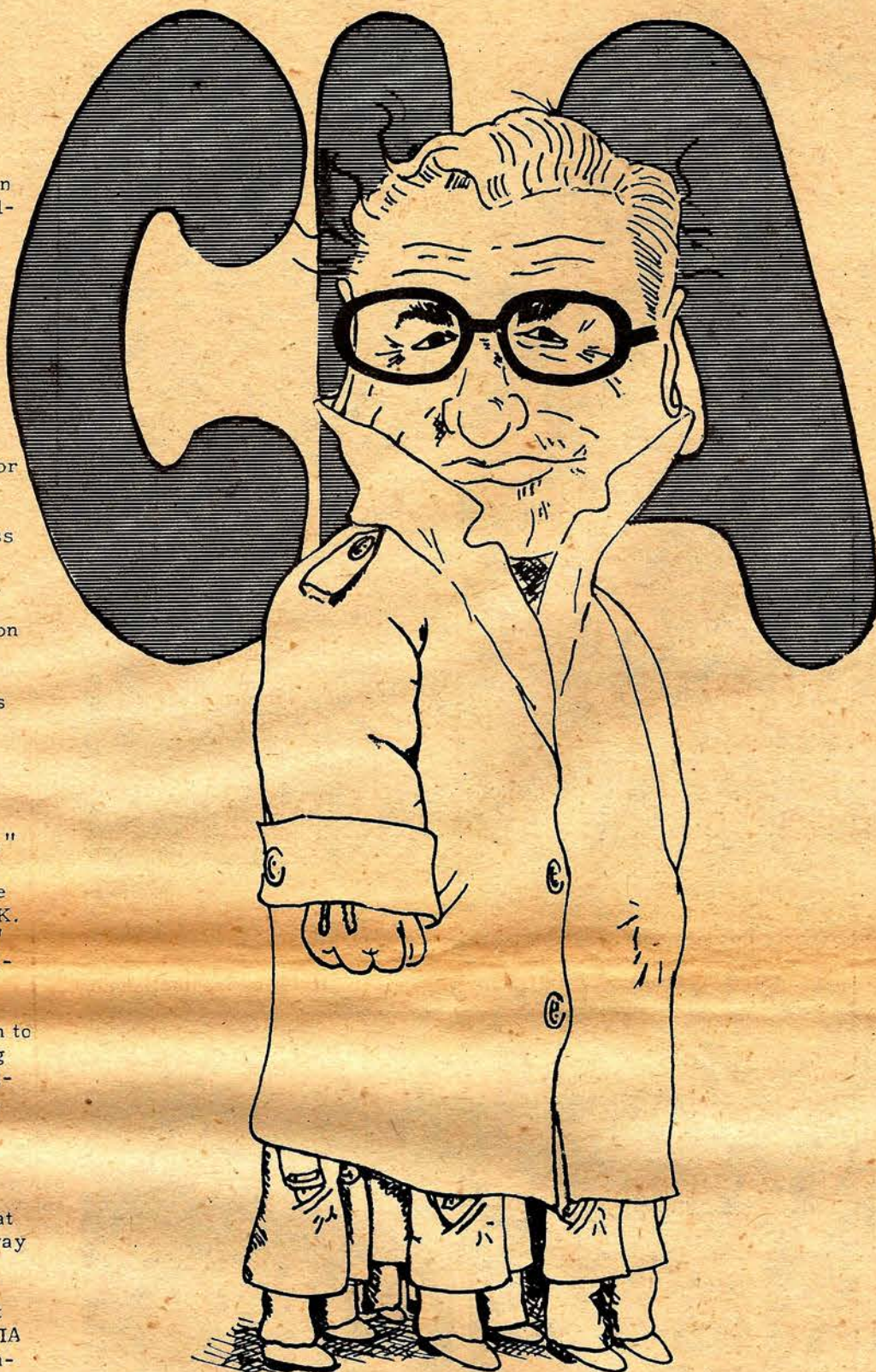
Once Dick Nixon took over the Oval Office in 196, he immediately hired Henry the K. as "national security advisor" and named Rocky to the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board. Six years later, Nelson has been chosen to cover up for Nixon Era spying by the man who became President as a result of Watergate. Not bad. And the U. S. is getting ready for an Oil War in the Middle East, with the leader of the Standard Oil-Aramco juggernaut a heartbeat ---- or a resignation ---- away from the presidency.

Rocky, Big Enchilada of the panel, may be the most conspicuous member of the CIA cover-uppers, but the remainder of the panel have sufficient pro-CIA bias to compensate for any lack of charisma. In fact, the eight-man panel appears to be exceptionally devoted to the causes of Nelson Rockefeller and the CIA.

As with so many other Presidential Commissions, there is a token "obscure academic," an English prof named Edgar F. Shannon, Jr., former President of the University of Virginia. Not very much is known about The Virginian; it would be interesting to know if Dr. Shannon made periodic trips to Langley and other suburbs of the Grove of Academe.

Erwin Griswold, former U. S. Solicitor General, might turn out to be the panel's leading critic of the CIA, as he has often denounced Senator Joseph McCarthy's witch hunts while serving as Dean of Harvard Law School from 1950 to 1957. Then again, McCarthy and the comedy team of Cohn & Schine had been attacking the CIA and the Voice of America (which receives funds from CIA), so perhaps Griswold's anti-McCarthy-

ROCKY AND THE



ism was based upon considerations other than civil liberties.

Seymour Hersh reported in the 1/6/75 New York Times that in 1971 Griswold, "as the Government's chief attorney," argued against printing of the Pentagon Papers; Hersh added:

In March, 1972 he argued in the Supreme Court that the Army's domestic surveillance of civilians from 1967 to 1970 violated neither the Constitution nor federal law.

Hersh failed to add that Griswold was also Solicitor General when, in 1972, the U. S. Government attempted to block publication of the Victor Marchetti, John D. Marks book *The CIA and the Cult of Intelligence*. In '72 a panel of judges for the U. S. Appeals Court upheld a lower court ruling restraining Marchetti, a former CIA operative, from publishing books or articles about the CIA without prior authorization from the Agency or a representative thereof. Heading the panel of judges

just happened to be Clement F. Haynsworth.

II A fourth member of the CIA panel is former Governor of California Ronald Reagan, an extremely conservative Republican who defended Dick Nixon and the Watergate Gang till the very end. Rocky and Ronnie have lately been engaging in an ideological coming together, since a 1976 Rockefeller-Reagan ticket just might placate rival GOP factions. With Rocky taking the hard line at Attica and Ronnie hoping for an outbreak of botulism following the People In Need food giveaway, the CIA panel could serve as a stepping stone to the White House for these two advocates of biting the bullet.

The other panel members --- General Lyman Lomnitzer, investment banker C. Douglas Dillon, AFL-CIO secretary-treasurer Joseph Lane Kirkland (supposedly George Meany's heir-apparent), and Allied Chemical

board chairman John T. Connor ---are all members of the Council on Foreign Relations, a pro-CIA, largely Eastern Establishment group whose board chairman just happens to be David Rockefeller (Nelson Rockefeller being another highly influential member of CFR).

Every director of the CIA has been a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, whose books (including, for example, Henry Kissinger's 1957 *Nuclear Weapons and Foreign Policy*) are published by Praeger, an admitted CIA conduit. As a matter of fact, Frederick Praeger himself is a member of CFR, as are CIA bigwigs Ray Cline, Richard Bissell, Edward G. Lansdale, Cord Meyer, McGeorge and William Bundy, Henry Kissinger, and Thomas Braden. Braden, who wrote an article defending the CIA ("I'm Glad the CIA is Immoral!") in the May 20, 1967 *Saturday Evening Post*, was literally given a newspaper ---- the *Oceanside, California Blade-Tribune* --- by Nelson Rockefeller a decade ago.

When Praeger recently published an anthology of writings from CFR's *Foreign Affairs* magazine, observers were startled by the apparent link between the Council of Foreign Relations and the CIA. Actually, back in April, 1966 the lead article in *Foreign Affairs*, "The Faceless Viet Cong," was written by CIA agent George A. Carver, Jr., though the magazine and editor William Bundy neglected to admit that Carver was an agent and the article had been specifically written for the CIA.

Marchetti and Marks discussed the CIA-CFR ties in *The CIA and the Cult of Intelligence*:

Questions of social class and snobbery have always been very important in the CIA . . . the agency has long been known for its concentration of Eastern Establishment, Ivy League types . . . the CIA remains perhaps the last bastion in official Washington of WASP power, or at least the slowest to adopt the principle of equal opportunity.

It was no accident that former *Clandestine Services* chief Richard Bissell (Groton, Yale, A. B., Ph. D., London School of Economics, A. B.) was talking to a Council on Foreign Relations discussion group in 1968 when he made his "confidential" speech on convert action. For the influential but private Council, composed of several hundred of the country's top political, military, business, and academic leaders, has long been the CIA's principal "constituency" in the American public. When the agency has needed prominent citizens to front for its proprietary companies or for other special assistance, it has often turned to Council members. Bissell knew that night in 1968 that he could talk freely and openly about extremely sensitive subjects because he was among friends.

On p. 6 of *The Best and the Brightest*, David

POINDEXTER-RICE CASE

In August of 1970, David Rice and Ed Poindexter were falsely accused and convicted of the booby-trap killing of an Omaha policeman, and sentenced to life imprisonment. On July 5, 1974, after 4 years of imprisonment, David Rice's conviction was overturned by U. S. District Judge Warren K. Urbom.

The state denied David's release on bail. Ed Poindexter also remains incarcerated in Nebraska State Penitentiary waiting on his pending appeal of conviction. The continual assault on Black and oppressed people in this country obviously continues...uninterrupted. Both Rice and Poindexter had been

leaders of the Omaha chapter of the NCCF (National Committee to Combat Fascism), a Black Panthers affiliate. The original search warrant for Rice's house was issued on the basis that Rice was a member of this militant organization. Thus the trial was completely political from the beginning. The trial sapped the

energy of the local NCCF to such an extent that it disbanded after Rice and Poindexter went to prison. Before the trial it had been active in developing breakfast programs and rallying the Black community around a diversity of issues. Long before framing Rice and Poindexter, police harassed the NCCF by stopping individuals in the street or raiding meeting places on phony pretenses. In July 1970 a police officer named Larry Minard in a deserted building investigating a called-in bomb threat was killed by opening a suitcase that set off dynamite. Two people were charged with first degree murder: Rice, Poindexter, and Duane Peak, (who was charged only with juvenile delinquency, in exchange for fingering Rice and Poindexter) In court, it quickly became apparent that the prosecution was not only basing its case on guilt by association, but on the ability of the judge and jury to swallow huge discrepancies between testimony and evidence. At one point in the initial hearings, Duane Peak confessed to being the sole culprit in the incident. Later the same day, after Peak was talked to by the prosecutors, he said he was put up to the deed by Rice and Poindexter. Inquiring about the change in testimony, defense attorneys learned that Peak had been threatened with the electric chair if he didn't testify according to what police wanted him to say. Police officers repeatedly lied under oath about what transpired that night and the days leading up to it. Most of this concerned the whereabouts of Duane Peak at this time and his exact relationship with the defendants. Police testimony was so highly fabricated that it only slightly coincided with the exact police records taken at the time of Minard's death. In throwing the case out, Judge Urbom based his decision on the illegal search warrant for Rice's apartment and wrote a lengthy memorandum pointing out the contradictory nature of the prosecution's evidence. He declined to post bail for Rice's release because he was going against the decision of the Nebraska Supreme Court, which had upheld the conviction. Right now, Rice's case has just been heard by the 8th District Court of Appeals St. Louis. Word has it that the state was very inept in preparing itself, but if it should lose there, it would take the case to the US Supreme Courts. According to the Rice-Poindexter defense committee, Rice will not make a motion for

repress (rē pres') *vt.* To check or restrain; to hold down. *Syn.* Restrain, suppress. To *repress* is to prevent the natural or normal expression of anything; to *restrain* is to check or hold back from action by physical or moral force; to *suppress* is to keep from activity, as, to *suppress* a revolt, a story, or one's passions. -'er *n.* — -'ible

REPRESSION PAGES

MAGEE GETS LIFE!

San Quentin inmate Ruchell Magee has been sentenced to life in prison for his role in the 1970 Marin County Courthouse shootout. Magee, who has lived in prisons all but six months since he was 16, pleaded guilty last May to the charge of kidnapping Judge Harold Haley, who died in the shoot-out, to protest the fact that he was not permitted by the court to act as his own attorney. His subsequent attempts to have the plea withdrawn were dismissed by the Supreme Court. Magee's principle argu-

ment to the Supreme Court, which declined to grant him a hearing, was that if he was not allowed to represent himself because he was "incompetent," then the same reasoning should be applied to his guilty plea and it should be withdrawn.

Ruchell Magee was originally tried in San Francisco on the murder/kidnap/conspiracy charges growing out of the Marin shootings. That trial ended in a hung jury in 1973. The case was transferred to Santa Clara County where the state chose to try Magee only on the kidnap

charge.

Last week's sentencing took place at 7:30 in the morning, an hour usually unheard-of in the court system. He was led into the San Jose courtroom in chains and shackles. The hearing went on for 24 minutes in front of Superior Court Judge William A. Ingram.

Staring coldly at Judge Ingram, Magee stated: "You have conspired to steal my life."

When Ruchell was first convicted, he expressed some hostility towards Angela Davis, his former co-defendant, for

failing to support him while his trial was going on. In court last week, Magee stood up after the sentence was pronounced and yelled: "God damn Angela Davis is a rat, a snitch, and a dirty, stinking pig."

The following day, Ms. Davis, whose attorneys had her case severed from Magee's, told the San Francisco Chronicle she was "stunned" by Magee's statement about her. And she told a KPFA reporter, "Of course, I live with the

CASE...

cut

his release until the 8th District decision comes down, which should be before March 1. Meanwhile, Duane Peak is rumored to be in Kentucky or thereabouts, a free man for his part in the frame up. Before the death



EDWARD POINDEXTER

of Officer Minard, there were no instances of cop killings in Omaha, a city of 350,000 people, 50,000 of whom are from minority groups.



DAVID RICE

There have been none since then. The reverse has not been true: police have had a free rein in shooting those they feel are trouble makers and all attempts to establish a community review

board on police have been unsuccessful. The calculated campaign to keep Rice, Poindexter and other Black militants and political prisoners in court or in prison is an effort to keep community organizing at a standstill. Such efforts must be resisted with equal or greater force. Poindexter has asked Judge Urbom to order a retrial for him on the grounds that his constitutional rights were violated. A court hearing was scheduled on February 28th in Lincoln, Nebraska, but was postponed indefinitely. For more information contact:

Dennis
Committee to Free Poindexter & Rice
2440 Fontendle, Blvd.
Omaha, Nebraska 68104

MAGEE...

terrible pain of knowing that I am free while Ruchell is still in prison." She said people must work even harder than before to free Ruchell Magee.

However, in a letter received by the Barb from Ruchell Magee date January 15, 1975, he wrote: "I am appealing to you to denounce reactionaries." He went on to list those reactionaries as Angela Davis, the entire US Communist Party, Charles Garry, the Black Panther Party, Winter Soldier Organization, and his public defender, Richard Such.

"They are all pigs, exploiters, working with the system they fake exposing with watered-down shit! These dogs conspired with William Douglas and the Public Defender Such to feed the news media all the slander against me. Warn the people!"

In the letter, Ruchell said more specific charges against those mentioned will follow.

Magee is already serving a five year to life sentence for a 1963 \$10 Los Angeles kidnap/robbery. . . . K. S.
(Berkeley Barb)



ROCKY CONTINUES;

prominent counterspies ES include TIM BUTZ and WINSLOW PECK -- a tough guy/ soft guy team both formerly with U. S. Military Intelligence. Viewed as part of an overall effort to hamstring opposition to Rocky's takeover -- coordinated from the Macrocosm of the media and congress down to the microcosm of movement politics -- their behavior seems to leave little doubt as to who they work for.

COMMON SENSE

But like the question of who the actual government agents were in the National Impeachment Campaign, there's no way of knowing short of one of them admitting it, like Burton.

The government just would never have a leaker like Burton -- whose main reward was the thought of doing "some thing worthwhile, instead of mopping floors" -- in an area as sensitive as D. C. They have plenty of good taxpayers money to hire the best, most sophisticated, and most motivated operatives available.

Since those who've been quickest to denounce comrades as cops have too often turned out to be the Man themselves, all we can do is exercise our common sense. The thing

to watch are people whose actions belie their claims.

Because we know the government promotes factionalism, we should view people who refuse united action because of some minor, unrelated difference (pot, July 4) as automatically suspect.

Strive for a lack of waste in your collective, since one of their goals is to disperse our meager funds.

Finally, consider people's backgrounds carefully. Do they have references in a local community somewhere? Do they come thru an organization known to just when Rocky was nominated, we lacked channels to consult with other groups and figure this out.

Attempts to reach out to forces that had declared against Rocky were blocked by a well-organized whispering campaign. So effective was it that despite a series of well-conceived actions -- the phlemy assault on Ehrlichman (see story p. 7), an appearance by the Edselmobile at the Senate Hearings, and the unfurling of a banner reading NO LAME DUCK CONFIRMATION inside the House Hearings -- we drew more right-to-lifers than local movement folks.

"The word" was most effective with groups that'd just supported impeachment because it was coming from the same supposed radicals

around the local VVAW and the "Mayor's Civil Defense Office" (!?) who "lead the fight against Nixon".

But initial indignation about Chile and Attica flagged. No national coalition against Rocky emerged to give leadership. The corporate liberal press soon perceived that the great liberal center which brought down Nixon were following their investigative lead, and fell into publisher-induced recriminations about smearing a righteous man (Rockefeller).

While the Left waited for the press to set off the old, reliable centrist coalition of liberals, labor, minorities, etc. -- afraid visible coordination by the Left might open the way for red-baitings -- Rocky marshalled his votes in Congress.

Oddly, the issue that brought him victory was racism, as Shirley Chisholm and others lobbied intensively in Congress, reminding members of Rocky's half million dollar contribution to the NAACP (actually to combat black militancy), and threatening the alternative of a Reagan, even more "unsympathetic to inner city problems".

As televised Senate hearing turned into a better forum for Rocky than any one expected, clearly the only thing that would stop him was a theatrical entrance of the organized, vocal masses who brought down Nixon.

Yet although Rocky could have been stopped cold by a six-vote switch in the liberal House Judiciary Committee (where members of the Black Caucus and Barbara

Jordan voted for him), at this very moment the entire Left turned to Boston and busing (including the weather underground!) -- as if hypnotized -- throwing all their Pop Front resources behind Federal Government policies of muting ethnic conflicts at home which threaten the Empire

On Dec. 15, 15,000 demonstrated "against racism" in Boston. A few days later Rocky was confirmed, and continued sacrifice of the Third World for his profits was assured.

COUNTERSPY

None of this makes VVAW a government front,

But realistically, and without putting down the Viet Nam Veterans Against the War, what higher priority could the government have for infiltration than the only Marxist-Leninist group in America trained in warfare by the U. S. Armed Forces?

Whether hassling YIPs in Miami, bad-rapping effective guerilla theatre during the Inauguration, keeping the Vets from joining the first Impeachment march, July 4, 1973, or using the prestige of the Vets to exclude YIP from



re-sis-tance \ri-'zis-tən(t)s\ *n* **1 a**: an act or instance of resisting
: OPPOSITION b: a means of resisting **2**: the ability to resist; *esp*
: the inherent capacity of a living being to resist untoward
circumstances (as disease, malnutrition, or toxic agents) 3: an
opposing or retarding force 4 a: the opposition offered by a
body or substance to the passage through it of a steady electric
current b: a source of resistance **5 often cap**: an underground
organization of a conquered country engaging in sabotage and
secret operations against occupation forces and collaborators

RESISTANCE PAGES

Narcs Smashed

Los Angeles: On the first Tuesday in December, hundreds of undercover narcs who had been posing as students all year surfaced and busted people in Los Angeles high schools. These busts received national attention because the City Councilman, Arthur Snyder, used this incident to demand tougher drug laws to prevent students from fingering undercover agents.

The reason why so many students were able to get out by the next day was the result of the overkill nature of the mass arrests. Over a thousand other students were detained but never charged. The national networks and wire services did not mention reports of many people actually dragged from their beds in the early morning, beaten senseless and sent to the hospital. Because so many of the arrests involved entrapment and violation of student's Civil Rights, the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) immediately filed two suits against the police department. It was also discovered that the students who were acting as narcs were given

free dope if they turned people in.

Student reaction to the arrests was swift. The very next day, Wednesday, there were walkouts in a dozen schools leading to hundreds of suspensions. On Thursday, the busts continued. The shit hit the fan the next Monday when a walkout of 400 students at Venice High School led to the demolishing of narc cars, ram-pages around the campus, and violent resistance of police arrests. The school was closed down. The next day, University High, 800 students staged a walkout, again attacking cars belonging to narcs and at one point throwing a trash can through the window of a pig cruiser. When the vice principal came out to identify the "leaders" to the police, he was stomped and chased away, barely escaping a visit to the hospital. The school was closed and the campus was cleared.

On Thursday December 11, the Red Tide, an organization of high school students in the Los Angeles area, marched on the Board of Education demanding immediate release of the captured

students and a halt to police aggression in the schools.

Evening Tide (another group) also charged that an "anonymous" questionnaire filled out by students resulted in their being interrogated on details of their lifestyle. But the police sweeps have continued, more brutal and thorough than ever before. When Christmas vacation ends,

the police will have doubled their forces in the schools and the struggle against them will continue. The Evening Tide has been active for the last few months in organizing resistance to all the shit coming down in West Coast high schools and junior high schools by leafletting and talking to people. The struggle will not end till we are free.

Executive Harrassment

The next time the mouthpiece of creeping fascism pass through your town, you can give them a taste of the people's justice by organizing a harrassment demo a la San Jose 1970 in which Nixcums entourage was attacked by thousands of angry freeks; freeking out the Dick. YIP launched its anti-Ford crusade using this very tactic. Here's how to do it. Find out the time and place your pet pig target is appearing and get a sound permit if necessary. Then you can run off some leaflets and posters about the action. Low cost movement printers can be found in most cities. Then get together a sound system amongst yourselves, with different teams coordinating different tasks (ex. one group can

reconnoiter the area while the other contends with the bullhorn, others can be getting together the banners and props) Spray painting is an excellent way to spread the news of your action. The best harrassment action are super-militant ones. There is no end to the grief caused by well aimed rocks, bottles, stinkbombs, spit and epithets. These types of actions are low level guerilla warfare (even the Weatherpeople have done em, Stinking a Rocky appearance in NYC) You should approach them with a guerilla mentality. Don't isolate yourselves, attack when they have their guard down and keep an eye out for undercover oinksters.

WASHINGTON (YIP)--The fact is, YIP's Sept. 28-Oct. 1 Stop the Rock Odyssey was snatched from the jaws of defeatism only when Aron Kay, like Ulysses poking out the Cyclops eye, ran up and fielded a big glob of phlegmy spit on the Joseph Goebbels of the Nixonoids.

"Erlichman spat on, called Nazi," read headlines and cutlines across the country under a wirephoto of his martyred Christian Scientist's smile, the humongous clam prominent next to his lapel. Another wirephoto paned slogans of the National Coalition to Stop the Rock. Yippie got mentioned 4 times on ABC, twice on NBC national news and once in Time.

Not bad--especially considering the disasterous takeoff, starting the nite of the 27th when public-spirited YIP's pulling down still damp Sun Myung Moon posters were ambushed and A. J. Weberman was maced in the face by a S. Korean CIA goon.

Worse, a torrential downpour hit Maryland/D.C. around 4 AM, demolishing Edselstein (the Ford head) as it rode, exposed on a truck, down the Interstate.

So Saturday dawned with YIP's sitting around watching money spent for trucks and posters melting into the steady drizzly downpour. It was the kind of rain where you never even leave your house.

It became a holding action to collect the few stragglers--the first Yippie swim-out, except for a bit of music when the sky briefly cleared at 3 PM. The overwhelming mood that evening was gloom. Many didn't even want to do anything at the opening of the Watergate trial 3 days later. That nite, instead of staying to help the DC chapter, more than half of the out-of-towners split.

Sunday, when we should have called every YIP within two hundred miles to come for Tuesday, we digressed into analysis of hangups preventing anti-Rock forces from getting together.

The ill-fated National Campaign to Impeach Nixon, tho recognizing the need to fight Rocky, had disbanded and vacated our new offices just 2 weeks before. Their rationalization? "Lack of support", tho, of course, they themselves support for any stop Rocky move.

Were the Nixonoids. Like Jaworski, perennial agents sent into liquidate impeachment forces once the presidency was ready for Rocky?

The consensus was that it didn't matter. Objectively, their practice split revolutionaries,



SPIT!

liquidated a whole network of contacts in a moment of ebb just before the anti-Rock upsurge. Unquestionably, besides informers, provocateurs and narx, the CIA has developed hundreds of ersatz movement bureaucrats, whose mission is to dismantle organizations the moment they get an opening.

Mysteriously, while YIP artists worked the nite thru doing up a master urging "Take The Coverup 5 Out to Lynch Unless They Tell...", the old chemistry started a-workin', and people were ready again to spread the leaflet enthusiastically all over the campuses and the national press building the next day.

A beat-up Nixon head was located in our new place, and banners readied (see photo).

Tuesday morning we were finally together. At precisely 8:30 AM, 13 YIPs piled into a van and drove to the courthouse. They popped out by the south entrance, instantly spotting the only other 2 demonstrators--dressed as Lincoln and Nixon respectively and carrying signs reading "Lie Like Hell" and "Agnew-Eagleton in '76". As we approached ground zero at the west doorway,

on John Marshall Place, we confronted hundreds of reporters.

The Washington Press Corps was having their own demonstration. Not only did they outnumber us 6-to-1, they were much more disciplined, standing in a massed phalanx thru which defendants would have to pass, each reporter holding up camera, mike or notepad in perfect unison. Another Yippie extravaganza.

The press weren't so sure they should even notice us. Chants of "2-4-6-8, Don't convict, assassinate" and "Get High, Smoke Pot, Support Nixon's Bloodclot" were blown away by the brisk, cold wind. As one YIP tried on the battered Nixon head, someone else explained we were from the Phlebitis Action League, here to show Nixon's phlebitis had finally gone to his head.

But then again, we kept asking what good it'll do to lock up a few scapegoats. Would it bring back the free election Nixon ripped off in '72? Meanwhile, Haldeman and Mitchell were being smuggled into court thru an underground garage on the other side of the building.

This upset our scenario, since the pie we had was for Haldeman.

We were offguard when mediamen rushed a cab pulling up to the curb. It was John Erlichman--big lie perverter of Yippie mythic media techniques, Nixon's manipulator of issues from "war on drugs" to "forced busing"--getting out with his wife and a goon squad of lawyers.

Most YIPs stood their ground, heckling. But Aron Kay seized the time. Hanging on to his "Support Nixon's Bloodclot" sign, he lunged amongst the lawyers and planted a wad of phlegm on the big E's grey Brooks Bros. jacket. Aron got to scream out "Nazi!" before one of the lawyers chased him away from the big E, who certainly never expected to be desecrated by a bunch of scruffy-looking anarchists.

Now that the E's big entrance had put the scruffies on TV, the AP man moved in to interview Aron, who consolidated our media coup by refusing to identify himself except as Yippie! The pie might have been better but spit left no ambiguity about the way folks feel prison is saving Nazis in high places from a well-deserved lynching.

What began to dawn as the action wound down and we left was the way sticking-with-it had paid off. We decided to round the morning off hassling the Moonies again. We scouted out their HQ near DuPont Circle. We noticed some revolutionaries had already trashed their plate-glass windows. The place was staked out so we lightly approached the door, rang the bell and when a goon came out, pied him in the face!

When we came round the block again in our van, a whole squad of Moon goons was out front. Quickly a Yippie dropped his drawers, stuck his ass out the window, and mooned the Moonies. A few minutes later YIPs on foot spotted another Moon contingent obediently removing their handiwork from store windows with razor blades and hot water. One Yippie mooning them discombed these Puritan fanatics so much Leo Weatheryippie was able to douse them with their own bucket.

It was not until six o'clock that we saw the papers and realized the scope of our media score. Perseverance--keeping on despite disappointment after disappointment had brought us home.

BRAZILIAN INDIANS vs IMPERIALISM

The military-industrial conspiracy has met resistance in Brazil as Indians in the Amazon Basin rose and smote agents of the military government who are attempting "economic occupation" of the area. Waimiri-Atroari tribesmen have made "friendly calls" on government outposts in the jungle that have been placed there to begin a process of "integrating the Indians into Brazilian society". The tribesmen, making effective use of the bow and arrow, killed or wounded

at least a dozen of these agents in the last few months, and over fifty in the last decade, including an Italian priest. The government badly wants their pacification program (sound familiar) to succeed in order to build a highway and begin exploitation of lands that comprise an area as large as the Western United States. Hundreds of millions of dollars have been "earmarked" for the project; but the people whose lives would be disrupted are not impressed with mounds of cash, it seems.

Clyde Warrior, leader of the National Indian Youth Council, in 1967

I believe that what is at the heart of this Indian revolution is bureaucracy out of control, over-institutionalization, alienations of individuals, exploitation of people. . . And American Indians are fed up with this. If America is so good, if America is so great, if America is so charitable, then why are we forcing people to where the only thing they can do is come out with volcanic eruptions of violence?



1975 Credit Card Code

All you need is the right rap, and you can have free phone communication. Just dial the operator and make like a distinguished business-person saying, "I'd like to place a credit card call to 477-6243, that's in Gotham City. My credit card number is 226-7340-083-W, thank you..." The operator puts you through and you're in business.

Here's how to make up a credit card number. First of all, the number should appear to originate from the city you're calling from so that the operator will think, "There's an exec in some other town calling his family with a credit card number from his hometown." Find out an exchange (the first 3 digits of a phone number e.g. 477) that exists in the town you're calling (operators can tell if its real or not) by calling information for that town and bullshitting the operator until she divulges one. Then add 4 more random digits to it (e.g. 6243). Or, better yet, get the phone number of a large corporation in the town or city you're calling and use it. Look up the secret area code for the city you're calling on the chart that appears with this article and add it to the number.

Count to the 4th digit of this number and look that number up on the chart titled Code Letters and you'll find a corresponding letter. Add this to the end of your credit card number so it looks like 226-7340-083-W and you're in business.

A few tips: Always have your phony hometown's area code on the tip of your tongue. The Operator might ask for it. She may also ask you for the number of the pay phone you're calling from (never use a private phone) in order to help the Phone Co Dicks track you down. Always tell her that not only is there urine on the floor on the booth but the number is missing from the dial and its the only pay-phone around.

THE BUGGING ROUTINE

The nationwide Bell system reports that it currently employs 665 private agents who are assigned to intercept and record the private conversations of its customers

According to the phone company, the agents routinely record private conversations without obtaining court order approving the wiretap: the company states it has the legal right to intercept calls on the grounds that its agents are checking for fraudulent use of phone equipment.

The Bell system reports follows on the heels of allegations coming out of Texas that Southwestern Bell has secretly recorded the conversations of many of its influential customers in the southwest. Among these tapped in Texas were the district attorney and the chief of police in Houston. (ZNS)

to remember when making phony credit card calls is to alert the person you're calling to the disastrous repercussions that might occur if they give your name to the Operator when she calls them regarding a wrongly billed call to their number. "Did someone call you from Gotham City on May 26 and if so who was it?" she'll ask, hoping to stick you with the bill. Good answers are: 'This is a phone that a lot of kids have access to. Call back later, I don't live here (they rarely call back), I did get a crank call that day, etc. Also avoid mentioning names during phony credit card calls

Once you start getting a lot of phony credit card calls to

General Motors (313) Detroit	
Detroit Exchange	Corresponding RAO
222	2332
-	-
083	-
-	M
Code Letter corresponds to 4th digit	

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

In order to scare away people using phony credit card numbers operators are instructed to ask the party placing the call for the company or person the card be-

longs to. Most people will freak and hang up but should, instead, offer (indignantly) the name of the company or party the number was coded to. The operator may go as far as to call information in that area to verify that the number being used does indeed exist and is listed. Try to keep all calls under ten minutes since upon discovering that the card is a phony the operator may notify phone company security agents to pick you up without interrupting your call and thereby warning you. If a call should exceed a half-hour (ten minutes on overseas calls) the operator, even if she hasn't detected the card is a phony, will usually come on to question you further.

Operators have also been known to "split" the call whereby both parties are unable to hear each other. She then questions the called party saying that they were accidentally disconnected and that if you'll give her the name and number she'll reconnect you. Upon being refused this information, she will threaten the called party with being billed for the call. This is not legal since the called party never agreed to pay any charges at the onset of the phone call and will not be billed for the call no matter what the operator says.

Another ruse is for the operator to wait until the end of the call and ask you for the credit card number again to be sure that she "got it right the first time". Change one digit in the exchange part of the number and when she asks you to wait while she checks it out, tell her your train is leaving and you must go.

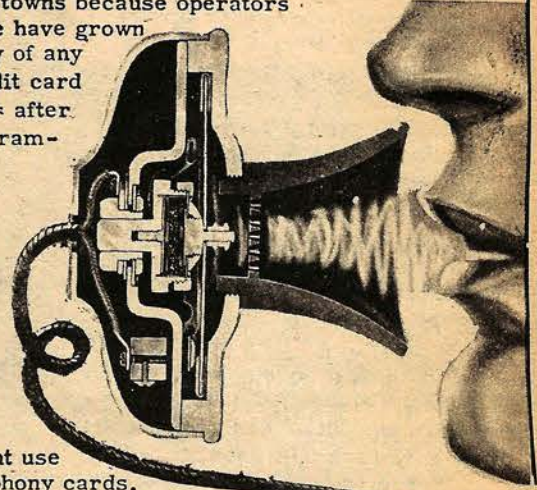
Avoid calling from places

with just a few operators, such as small towns, as they're more likely to check your number out, call during busy periods to minimize this risk elsewhere and save sensitive matters till you are well into your conversation in case the operator listens into the first few minutes of it.

Other areas to avoid are college towns because operators there have grown wary of any credit card calls after the rampant use of phony cards.

Most states have computers on which the operators can check for phony credit card numbers. The programming of these computers, however, is at this point not very elaborate and only a rudimentary check is made to see that the RAO (Regional Accounting Office) code indeed exists in that area code. Numbers in the originating area code as the phone call come under close scrutiny and should be avoided. The number used should, whenever possible, be in the area code you are calling.

When calling to the U.S., Canada and the Carib. from overseas, precede the credit card number with I-M and tell the operator you want to make an International Credit Card call. For example, if the regular credit card number is 226-7340-083-W, the international one would be I-x-226-7340-083-W.



Ma Bell's Goons at your door

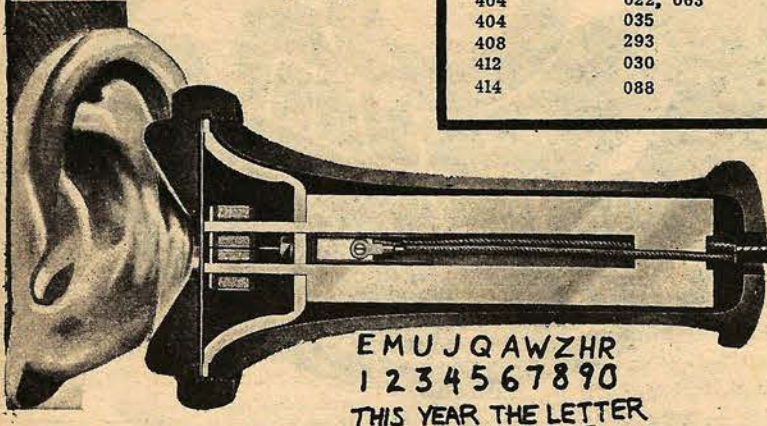
The Bell Telephone system claims its private investigators have the right to enter any home containing a phone -- without a search warrant -- in order to look for the "illegal use of extra phones". A Bell Company spokesperson adds that persons who deny entrance to phone company investigators are subject to having

their phone service discontinued. The Telephone Company's policy of searching without legal warrants was spelled out by phone company executives in Houston after the company had suspended one of its own employees, 51 yr. old Lenuel Haight was suspended after refusing A. T. & T. INVESTIGATORS into his home without a search warrant. A South-

western Bell Company official said Haight was suspended because he was aware of the company's policy of authorizing investigators to enter private homes without a warrant or that persons permission, yet turned Southwestern detectives away. (ZNS)

RAO Codes for major US & Canadian Cities

201	091, 094	New Jersey	415	158	San Francisco
202	032, 033	District of Columbia	415	167	Berkeley
203	020	Hartford	416	476	Toronto
206	163	Seattle	501	147	Arkansas
209	254	Stockton	502	550	Kentucky
209	289	Fresno	503	131	Oregon
212	012, 017, 018, 021, 023, 024, 072, 074	New York City	504	046	Louisiana
213	046, 182, 183, 184, 187, 332	Los Angeles	505	105	New Mexico
215	537	Santa Monica-Venice	509	128	Spokane
215	041, 043	Philly	513	185	Dayton
216	050	Akron	519	476	Toronto
216	082	Cleveland	601	059	Mississippi
218	126	Duluth	602	064, 065	Arizona
301	011	Maryland	604	493	Vancouver
303	153	Colorado	608	201	Madison
305	044	Miami	612	126	Minneapolis
307	137	Wyoming	613	473	Ottawa
308	237	Nebraska	615	047	Nashville
312	097, 098, 234	Chicago	615	187	Memphis
313	913, 096	Michigan	617	001	Boston
313	083, 183	Detroit	617	007	Massachusetts
314	177	St. Louis	702	271	Nevada
404	022, 063	Georgia	703	033	Virginia
404	035	Atlanta	704	319	Charlotte
408	293	San Jose	713	151	Houston
412	030	Pittsburgh	714	164	San Diego
414	088	Milwaukee	801	155, 383	Utah
			813	152	Tampa-St. Peter.
			814	208	Pennsylvania
			914	141	N. Y. State



EMUJQAWZHR
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0
THIS YEAR THE LETTER
IS THE 4th DIGIT

SCHOOL STOPPERS TEXTBOOK

A SPECIAL YIPSTER PULLOUT SECTION!!!

Electronic surveillance

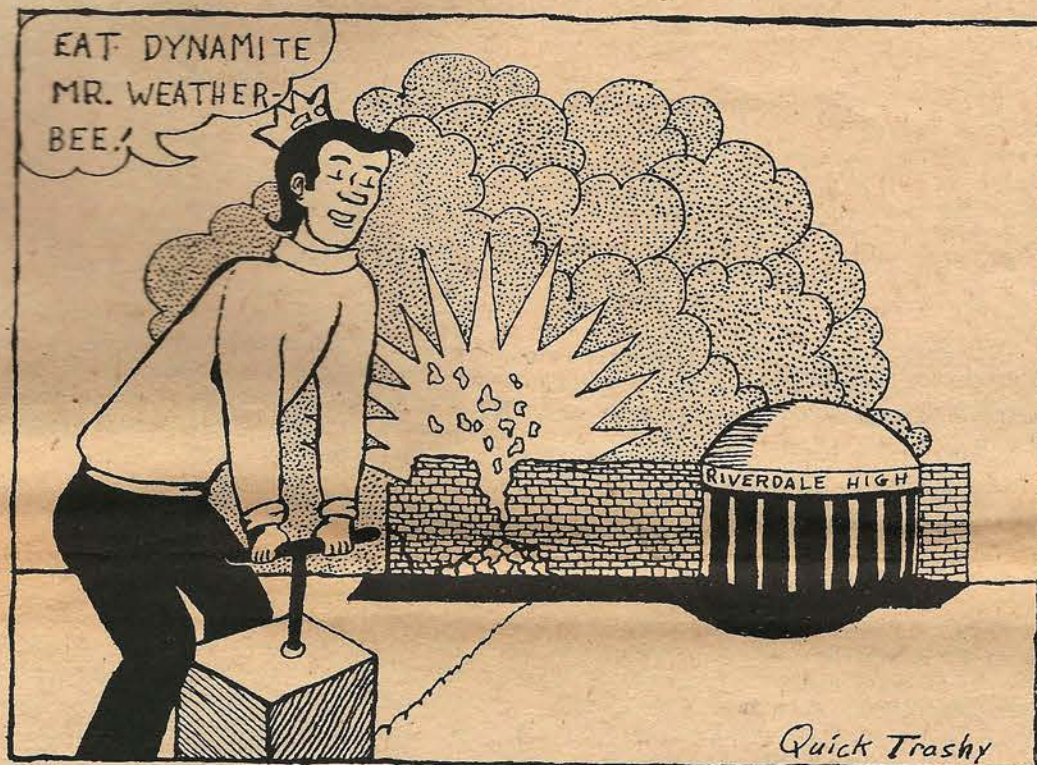
Students beware! Several major electronic surveillance and security corporations are now pushing new toys to schools across the country in the form of pen-sized ultrasonic signallers, photo i.d.'s, "electric eye" cameras and other delights of 1984. In junior high and high schools in Polk County, Florida cameras costing \$240.00 a piece have been installed on school grounds as well as in the corridors and classrooms themselves. The cameras, described by Kodak as "the latest super-8 advance", are set to take a picture every 30 seconds. Because they are enclosed in sound-proof boxes, it is impossible to tell when you are being photographed. In New York City high school teachers are being equipped with pen sized-ultrasonic signallers with which to signal a main switchboard whenever they sense danger. In addition, 9 TV monitors have been installed to patrol the hallways. Teachers in Sacramento, Cal. also have been given the pensized signallers. In addition, each student is issued a 4 digit number to be taken by every teacher in every class and fed into a computer, in order to deal with students who dare to be so uppity as to skip their tedious, boring classes and get high or do other worthwhile things. One principal defended these inhuman hitleristic tactics saying that since these contraptions have been installed, "so far the number of incidents has dropped to zero."

Such obviously fascist and oppressive tactics must be met with force and determination more than equal to theirs. To deal with monstrosities like these you will need to form organized bands of students to attack and destroy all in one planned, co-ordinated blow. Finally, if you can't outwit the machines by themselves then perhaps it's time to BLOW YOUR SCHOOL TO SMITHEREENS so there won't be anything left of their little puppet-house to guard over, even if their toys don't get blown away with the rest of the school.

liberate your life smash your school

The public schools are slowly killing every kid in them, stifling their creativity and individuality, making them into non-persons. If you are a victim of this, one of the things you can do is fight back.

This pamphlet is not written for people who are not yet sure whether school is good or bad. It is written for students that realize the way that compulsory education and grades destroy the natural curiosity so many children feel, who realize how the tracking system keeps the poor people and minorities in our society on the bottom while keeping the rich and powerful on the top, who realize the danger of teaching complete obedience to authority, and who are fed up with the racism and sexism in schools. It is written for students who have "gone through channels" trying to correct these problems and who are tired of helplessly waiting while the schools destroy more and more minds each day. It is written for young people who realize that because they are trapped in school they don't have a chance to learn what they



need to know to create a free and good life.

Before trying any of the ideas in here, you should think about the effect they will have in view of the situation in your particular area. Not all of them will be effective at all times in all areas. If you think of other ideas please send them to us so we can print them in future editions of the this pamphlet.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

1. Get a syringe (minus needle) or similar device. Mix both tubes of epoxy glue with a little rubbing alcohol. You now have about half an hour to fill locks, door jams, etc. before the glue hardens. If you can't get the epoxy glue and syringe, a tube of airplane cement can also be used, although it is not as permanent.
2. An alternative use for the syringe is to pretend to shoot up while you know a teacher is watching. If they speak to you tell them you have to do it because school is so horrible.
3. Call the school and leave the phone off the hook. The way some (but not all) phone systems work, this will tie up their phone for as long as your's is off the hook.
4. Protest U.S. aid to Thie/Lnoi by defoliating plants around the school or by digging a bomb crater on the front lawn. When the ecology freaks complain ask them where they were when the U.S. was doing the same thing to Indochina.
5. Draw or paste something "obscene" on pull-down wall maps or movie screens.
6. Get some of the punch cards that your school uses for programming or taking attendance. Punch new holes in them, either with a keypunch machine or a screwdriver. Then switch the cards with others wherever they are stored. If you can figure out the code the cards are punched by, this has even more possibilities. You can often be just as effective without actually repunching the cards by redistributing them a few days after you collect them (particularly when they're used for

attendance).

7. Start an information service to let new students hear opinions and warnings about the teachers and administrators before enrollment day.
8. Bad food? Have a good old fashioned food riot.
9. In gym classes, or in hallways between classes, have massive searches for "lost" contact lenses, telling people not to walk through the hall or "you might step on it".
10. If you still have a dress code protest it by having everyone do something disruptive that does not violate the code. For example, dye your hair green with food coloring.
11. Free all animals in the biology classroom.
12. Write a "consumers report" on the "education" you've been consuming. Distribute it to parents at school functions.
13. Periodically have students go to the office to have some rumor confirmed or denied.
14. Perform citizen's arrests of administrators for destroying the minds of youth, then telephone the police to come and take the criminals into custody. (This would be an excellent guerilla theater action.)
15. Rip off dishes and silverware from the cafeteria, towels from the gym, stencils and paper from the duplicating room, layout equipment from the art and drafting departments, tools from the wood shop, and light bulbs from the sockets. Give them to a needy movement group.
16. During lunch, turn on and light all gas jets in the science labs.
17. Demand to see your school records on file. (everyone else can see them) See Monroe Mindfuck story at the end of this book.
18. You can make a very effective fuse by inserting a non-filter cigarette in a book of matches so that it touches the head of some matches and will ignite them when it burns down that far. Then loosely crumple paper around the matches and cigarette so that they are hidden. Toss it in a

wastebasket or any other area with a lot of papers, preferably in the office. It takes five minutes to ignite--by then you can be on the other side of the building. Practice this at home before trying it.

19. Have giant coughing and sneezing epidemics in class or study hall.

20. Rub lipstick, glue, vaseline or shit onto the doorknobs of the school's administrative offices.

21. Swallow some snake bite antidote, then walk into the principal's office. The antidote (most types are harmless--make sure you get that kind) will make you vomit. Do so all over his carpet, desk, clothing, etc. then apologize profusely.

22. Pick up some dog training liquid at any pet store--it smells like concentrated piss. And if you can't figure out what to do with that then you shouldn't be reading this.

23. Remove contents of teacher's mailboxes. Print up everything that's confidential or interesting.

24. Leave notes and hints that "Tuesday's the day".

25. Impersonate parental voices and make irate phone calls to the office.

26. Make a super stink bomb out of Hydrogen Sulfide and put it somewhere in the ventilating system. This has cleared school buildings for days.

27. If your school has a suspended ceiling (that is, a ceiling composed of rectangles or squares resting on a frame, so that the rectangles can be pushed up), you can put dead fish, or anything else, above them. Or put it into empty lockers and glue them shut.

28. Put signs on your locker saying "this locker will self-destruct if opened for inspection."

29. Give your school library a subscription to a good underground paper from your area, and insist that they make it available to students.

30. Print up false notices frequently, using the same format as the school uses, and distribute them to the teacher's mail boxes. Eventually they'll never know what to believe.

31. Make your own passes, forms, tickets, etc.--or lift them out of teacher's desks.

32. Need a signature? Collect things that have teacher's signatures on them. Paste them all down on a sheet of white paper and either xerox or print up a bunch of copies. Forge when useful. (When getting started you might put a piece of carbon paper under the signature with the carbon side facing down on what you want signed. Then trace over the name with a steady, relaxed hand. Practice makes perfect.)

33. Do some revolutionary wall painting. All you need is a can of spray paint (red?) plus a little imagination and courage. Then write your favorite slogans on walls, sidewalks, blackboards, etc. If you are a perfectionist you can make a stencil, but that limits the size of what you can do. Wear gloves or you will certainly get tell-tale paint on your spraying finger.

34. Are certain teachers or administrators misbehaving? Print up a rat sheet with their names and telephone numbers and distribute it. Now students can call them up at any time to reprimand them--3:00 AM for example. Also, you could order them pizzas, plumbers--think big!

35. Break into your school at night and burn it down. To get inside, you can either hide in the building during the day and wait until the janitor leaves (know in advance what time that is), or come later at night and either force your way through the door, find an open window or break a window (see monroe mindfuck). If you use the latter method, do it a few hours or days in advance so you don't get caught if it attracts attention. Be careful not to leave fingerprints -- wear gloves all the time if possible. Once inside, make sure the walls will light well by placing loose paper or wood around them, or squirting lighter fluid, kerosene, or gasoline onto them. If a lot of burnable boxes are stacked in one area, spread them around. Start the fire from the inside of the building so it will take longer before it can be seen from the windows. Make sure the fire has a way to travel from one burnable area to another. Of course you should wear dark clothes and know exactly where you are going when you split.

36. Get hold of a film to be shown at a school assembly and splice in parts of another



whole

school to a going away party for a teacher who isn't really leaving.

53. Read the school budget.

Reprint and distribute a list of the stupid expenditures.

54. Take booze to lunch in a thermos and pass it around.

55. During some important test (SAT, ACT, etc.) on each section, have some student who is good at that subject stand up and read off the correct answers for as long as possible. When they're finished or silenced, have someone else stand up and do the same. The test results will be worthless and it will have to be given over, at great cost to the school.

56. Take down the American flag in front of the school and put up one of your own. The best way to do this is to lower the flag that's already up, replace it with your flag and cut the rope about a foot below where the flag is attached. Then tie a slip knot around the other end of the rope, making it fairly tight. Now pull on the end of the rope that is hanging down to raise the flag. At this point, there's no way your flag can be lowered without someone climbing up the flagpole.

57. Put alarm clocks in various lockers, set on "loudest". Set the alarm clocks so that they will go off about every ten minutes, then close and lock the lockers.

58. Have a group of people march around the school with a flag singing the Star Spangled Banner. If the administration tries to punish you telephone your local radio stations and patriotic groups and complain that your school is being run by pinko's.

59. In a class where there is a rule against gum chewing have everyone blow a bubble at the same time one day.

60. Many schools have automatic sprinkler systems, which go off automatically when sensors in the ceiling feel too much heat. Find the sensors, and hold up a match to them.

61. Persuade the graduating class to use their senior gift money for something useful or subversive.

62. Reprint SST in your underground paper, or on a leaflet, or buy bulk copies (see rates on inside front cover) and pass them around.

63. Demand that all equipment being stored rather than being used be made available to students.

64. If your school won't have a teacher evaluation, make up some forms and do it yourself. Compile the results and publicise them to students, faculty, school board and community.

65. Use your "free choice" book reports, term papers, etc. to read revolutionary literature and further the political education of you and your class.

66. Have a student lay on the ground. When a teacher comes scream "he jumped" and point to the roof or a third floor window. Mumble "Fred dared him" or "Maybe it was LSD."

66. Make an address list of disliked adults in your school. Answer sex ads for them--or order them a few gross items (C. O. D. of course).

67. Toss handfuls of BB's on the floor of busy halls, assemblies, graduation ceremonies...weddings, funerals. CONT. Pg. 15

movie of your own choosing, before the assembly. A little imagination on your part will make for an unforgettable day.

37. Clog up the drains of sinks with clay, then turn on the water right after everyone leaves school.

38. Teachers often leave gradebooks, conduct sheets and attendance records unguarded. Take every chance to help yourself.

39. Put up posters all around the school. To make them stick permanently, use Pet evaporated milk for glue.

40. You could ice-pick tires as a warning--but make sure you have a total enemy before you put sugar in their gastank.

41. Start wailing in the halls.

42. If you can't find any skunks, let chickens loose in the school or pigeons.

43. Create the "WEB OF THREAD" in your classroom. Have everybody in the class bring a spool of thread--with a few extras for people who forget. Tie your thread onto something and pass the spools around till you run out--winding thread around everything. (It's best to pick on one of your more dullwitted teachers for this one). Explain that you did it in the name of art.

44. Carry and pretend to sell oregano rolled in papers and aspirin with the name filed off.

45. Put calcium carbide (available in some parts of the country as "Gopher-Go"; also available in some hobby and joke shops in a gelatin capsule and flush down a toilet or sink. Calcium carbide reacts violently with water, quickly producing large amounts of gas and bursting pipes, etc. as soon as the water dissolves the capsule.

46. Ride a bicycle down a busy hall.

47. Save your book reports and essays.

Give them to other students to use next year or re-use them yourself with different teachers.

48. Play with lighting and microphone controls during "important" assemblies.

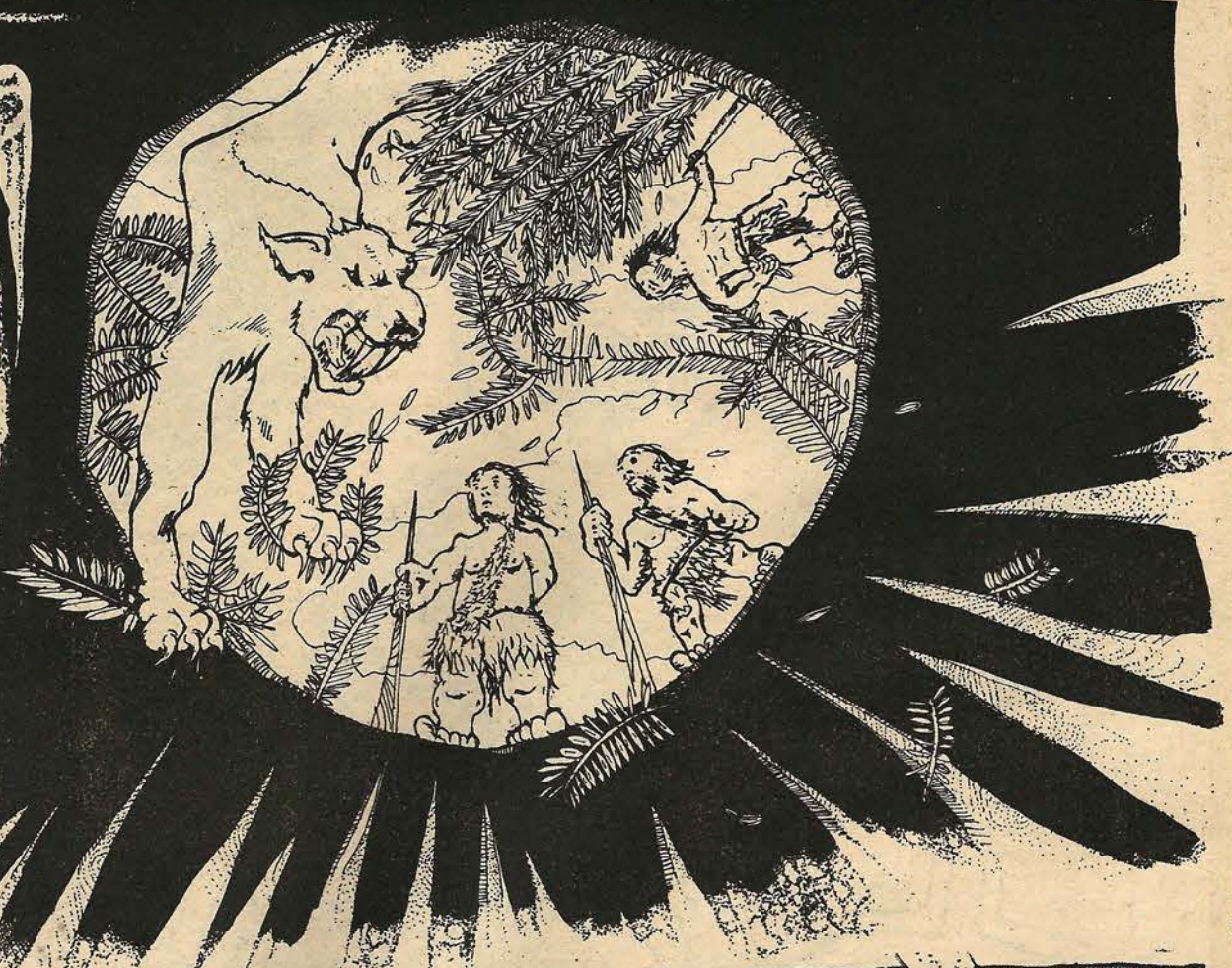
49. Flush things down the toilets (preferably faculty johns) like balloons filled with air, baseballs, M-80's, huge amounts of toilet paper, etc. Then build an ark.

50. Start a campaign to have the letter Z appear everywhere as the mark of angry students.

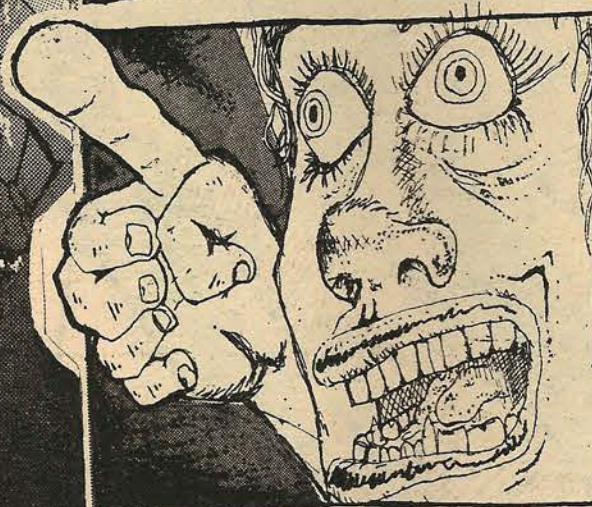
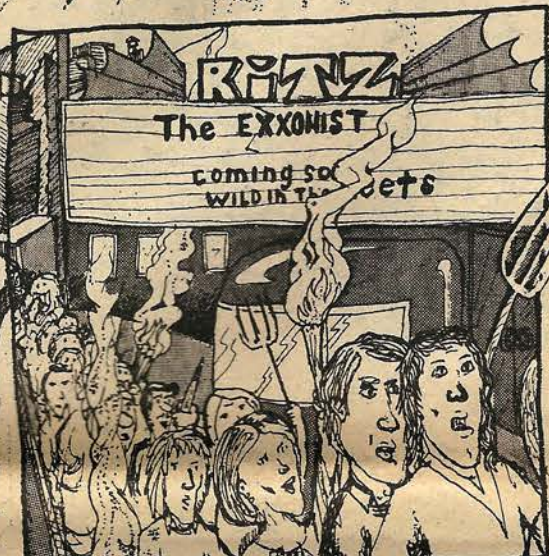
51. You can short-circuit the school's wiring by taking a regular plug with a short cord attached, connect the two wires with a switch between them. Plug it in, turn the switch to on, and you've blown the fuse. Turn it off, pull it out, and try another. You don't have to use the switch, but if you don't some times the current will arc and weld the plug to the socket.

52. Set up a fake school and hire away the lousy teachers, or put up notices inviting the

EVER SINCE THOSE BARBARIC, BYGONE DAYS OF PREHISTORY, WHEN THE CREATURE HOMO SAPIENS WAS STILL IN ITS INFANCY, HUMANS HAVE FOUND IT NECESSARY TO EXTERMINATE DISEASE-CARRYING, VERMIN AND DANGEROUS PREDATORS, AT LEAST IN POPULATED AREAS, IN THE INTERESTS OF COMMUNITY SURVIVAL. EVEN ANIMAL-WORSHIPPING TRIBES WERE AWARE OF THIS AND CHERISHED NO ILLUSIONS TO THE CONTRARY. — ANCIENT LEGEND SPEAKS FEARFULLY OF ONE IN PARTICULAR, A FANGED BLOOD-DRINKER, INFAMOUS FOR ITS TENDANCY TO KIDNAP THE YOUNG AND, UTILIZING ITS MOST INFERNAL ENCHANTMENTS, REDUCING THEM TO MINDLESS ZOMBIE SERVITUDE. ACCORDING TO THESE RUMORS, THE DREADED THINGS ARE ABLE TO TRANSFORM THEIR APPEARANCE AT WILL, SEEMING SOMETIMES TO BE BATS OR OTHER ANIMALS, AND SOMETIMES LOOKING LIKE NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS. — THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO HOLD POSITIONS OF GREAT POLITICAL POWER, SUCH AS COUNTHOOD, IN THE SOCIETIES OF MEN AND WOMEN. THRU INTENSIVE AND EXTENSIVE CAMPAIGN, THE LEGEND HAS BEEN DISCREDITED AS SUPERSTITION AND LAUGHED OFF AS MYTH. — EVER WONDER HOW MYTHS BEGIN?

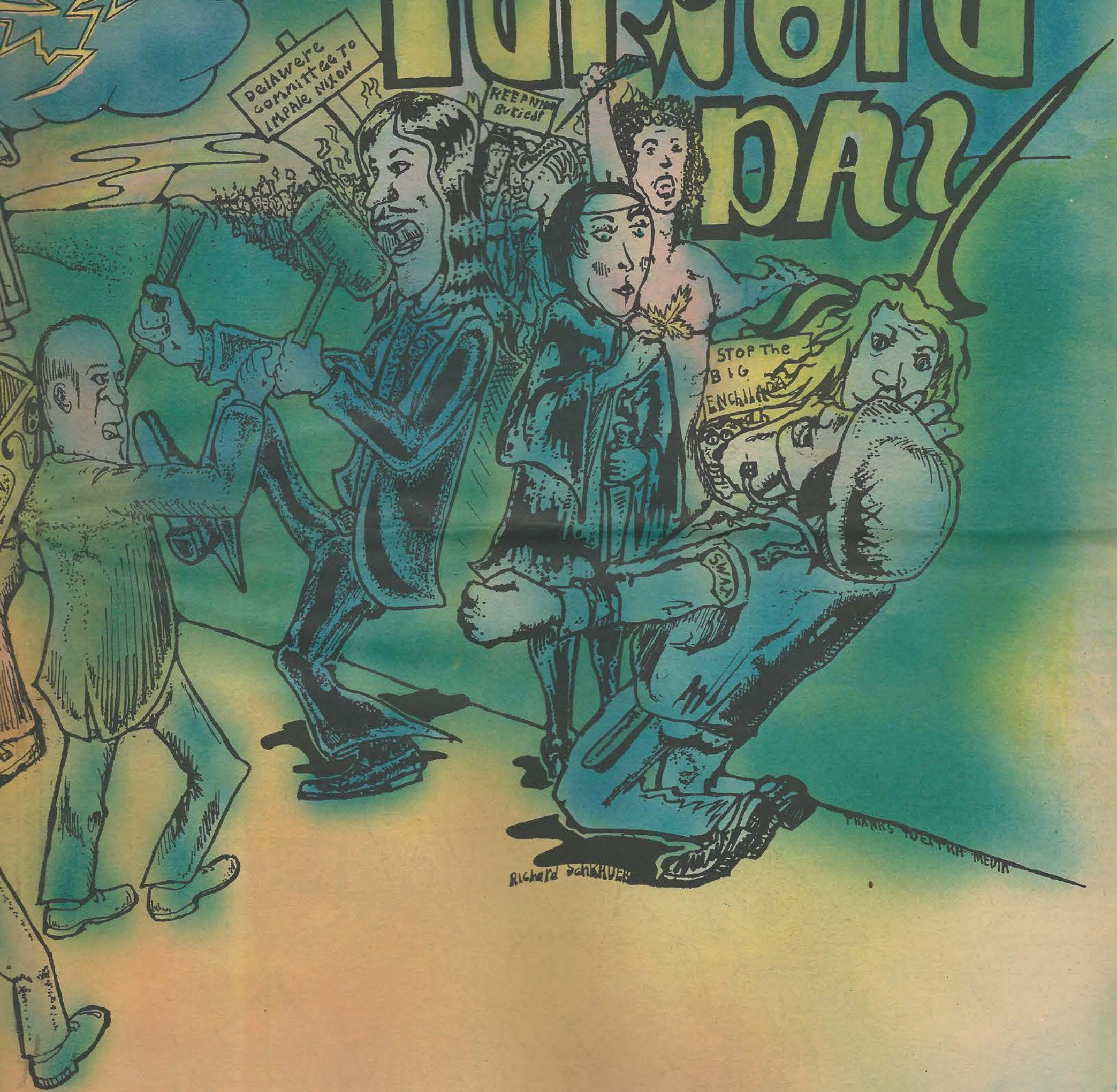


INTENSIVE STUDY OF NIXON'S HOLOGRAM BY YIPSTERS IN DEC. 1972 REVEALED THAT THAT TRIX WAS NOT HUMAN AT ALL BUT RATHER A GIANT MUTANT RAT. OF COURSE, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OBVIOUS TO ANYONE FAMILIAR WITH THIS NOTORIOUSLY SNEAKY CHARACTER, BUT SINCE THEN NEW FACTS HAVE REACHED US. THE TRUTH IS NIXON'S NOORDINARY RAT, HE'S A VAMPIRE RAT!



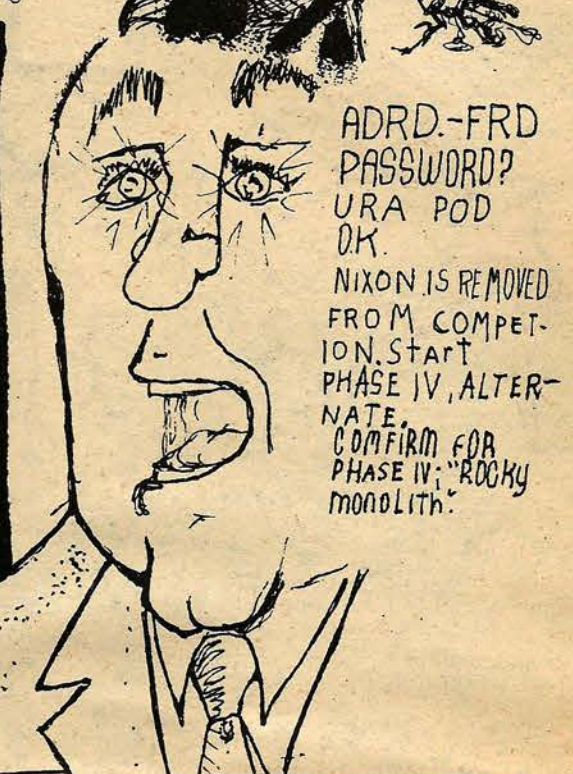


DEAD NIXON PAR

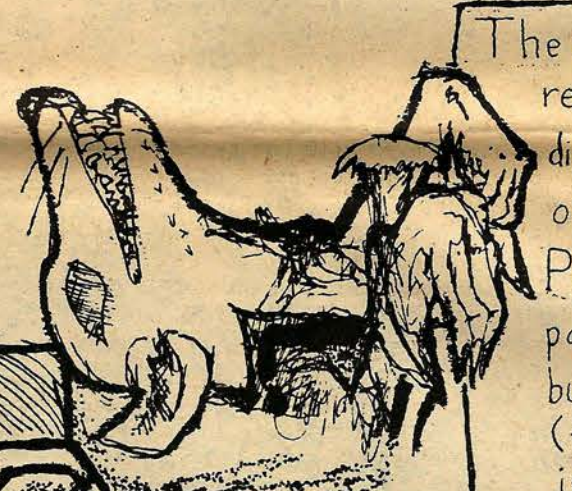


Richard Sankhuan

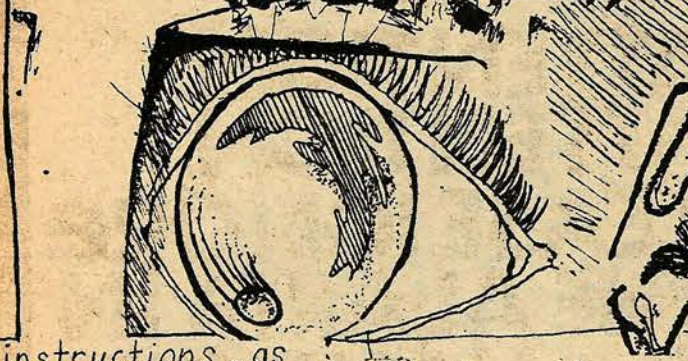
THANKS TO EAT-RH MEDIC



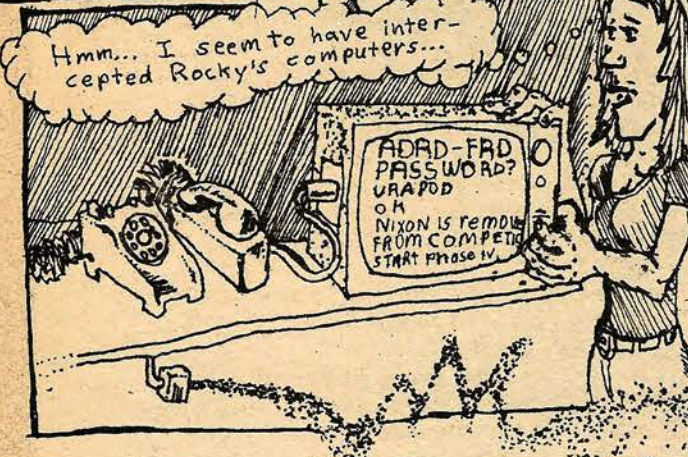
ADDR.-FRD
PASSWORD?
URA POD
OK.
NIXON IS REMOVED
FROM COMPET-
ION. START
PHASE IV, ALTER-
NATE.
CONFIRM FOR
PHASE IV; "ROCKY
MONOLITH."



The molecules of milhouse's mug rearrange themselves, revealing dick's true form, i.e., that of a giant, mutant rat. Pining for power, his life passing before him (a real bummer!) Ford'nstein's mind (for lack of a better word) is fed with computerized



instructions, as his andriod eyeballs flash mysteriously



Hmm... I seem to have intercepted Rocky's computers...

ADDR.-FRD
PASSWORD?
URA POD
OK.
NIXON IS REMOVED
FROM COMPET-
ION. START
PHASE IV.

IF They WANT Ford TO show Leadership, I'll Be happy TO give HIM MINE!

ADDR.-FRD
PASSWORD?
URA POD
OK.
NIXON IS REMOVED
FROM COMPET-
ION. START
PHASE IV.



LOCKPICKING

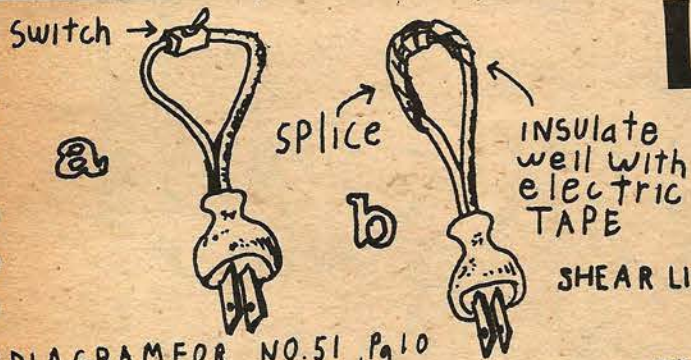
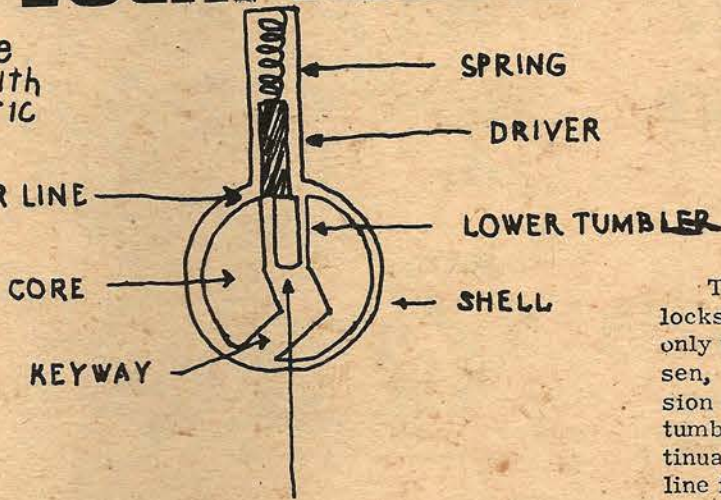


DIAGRAM FOR NO. 51, Pg 10

- 68. Steal cafeteria trays or plates, burn large holes in them, and turn them into the school washer saying "I guess the food did it."
- 69. Leave phony letters of resignation from teachers or administrators on the principal's desk.
- 70. Get a small group to always carry screwdrivers and slowly dismantle the school.
- 71. Lots of bomb scares tend to break up the boredom especially during exams or on beautiful days.
- 72. Photograph teachers and administrators constantly--even without film.
- 73. If you've got the nerve, piss in your pants while giving an oral report.
- 74. Splice into your school's intercom system (from a remote hidden spot) now you have your own guerilla radio station, play on!
- 75. Drop large bottles of ether in science class.
- 76. Hang your teacher! Hang a hangman's noose from a tree, make a dummy and hang dummy from the noose. Pin notes on it, like "Weatherbee in '73". To add realism, put holes through the body, then let diluted ketchup trickle down.
- 77. Newspaper stands in buildings are usually left unguarded. Take out papers and replace with underground comics or papers.
- 78. Put a rotten apple or stale sandwich on teacher's desk.
- 79. If your school intercom system has phones that connect into the intercom switch-



PICK ACTION RAISING TUMBLER

The tools required for picking locks consist of a pick and a torque wrench, or tension tool.

Lock picks are generally made of spring steel stock, one quarter inch wide, several inches in length, and about 0.030 inch thick. Also, an excellent pick is made from spring steel varying from 1/8 to 1/16 inch wide, several inches in length, and 10/ to 20/1000 inch thick. In picking locks, it is essential that you understand exactly how each lock mechanism works. It is a very good idea and a necessary one to review a book or two on the subject; e.g. Locks, Safes and Security by Marc Tobias; Practical Course in Modern Locksmithing by Whitcomb Crichton; or any good reference work on the subject. The four main types of locks are the warded lock, lever lock, wafer lock, and pin tumbler lock.

The commonest door lock used in institutions and buildings where some "security" is required, i.e. about everywhere, is the pin tumbler lock. Picking this lock requires the most skill, practice and patience of any of the basic types of locking mechanisms;

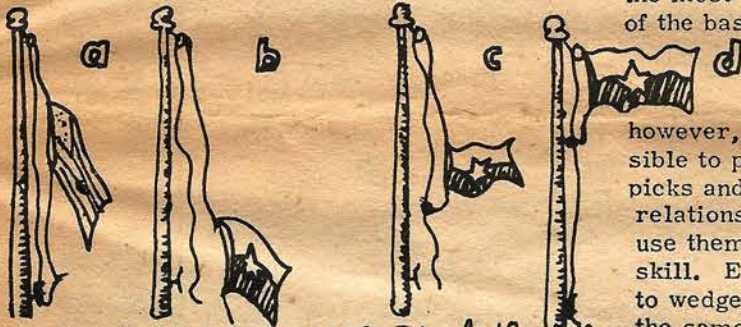


DIAGRAM FOR NO. 56 Pg 10.

- board, put a small magnet either where the cord comes out of the handset or in the part where you hear. If the intercom just has a speaker, put the magnet near or on one of the electrical connections of the speaker. In either case it will short out the system. It may take weeks for them to find the trouble.
- 80. Take the door of the administrative office off it's hinges but leave it standing there, so that when the principal tries to open the door in the morning it will have a slightly crushing effect.
- 81. Place a piece of flypaper (sticky side up) on the teacher's chair. A little imagination in writing something on the sticky side can make a very interesting teacher.
- 82. A little tinkering with a wrench and you can have the water fountains spurting like Old Faithful.
- 83. At a predetermined time have all the toilets flushed and all the faucets turned on full blast (make sure that they are plugged). This action worked perfectly in practice, resulting in two inches of water in the hallways.
- 84. Two commonsense tools to own and use are wirecutters (fences) and bolt cutters (chains, padlocks). Available at any hardware store.

however, no lock ever built has proven impossible to pick. Select a few suitable curved picks and rake picks (keeping in mind the size relationship of each pick to the keyway) and use them consistently in order to develop skill. Each tension tool must be wide enough to wedge itself solidly in the keyway, but at the same time not obstruct the pick's movement. The functions of the tension tool are (1) to eliminate the play between the core and the shell of the lock, with respect to the tumblers, and (2) to provide a means for turning the core to lock or unlock the picked mechanism.

In order for the core in a pin tumbler lock to rotate, thereby actuating the bolt mechanism, it is necessary for all of the tumblers to be raised to the shear line level, and a turning pressure exerted on the core of the lock. As tension is applied, the core turns slightly, until stopped by pins. If they are raised while in this position, they will remain at any point desired. So the problem now is finding the shear line. When pressure is applied with the tension tool, the core and shell become slightly misaligned. As a result of this misalignment, when the lower tumblers and the drivers are raised to the point of shear line, they split. Because of the position of the core with respect to the shell, the top of the lower tumblers are out of line with the driver chambers. So, if not pushed too hard, the lower pins will not go above the shear line. The movement or click that one can feel when a tumbler is picked to shear line indicates the lower pin not being able to rise above this point.

The basic principle in picking pin tumbler locks, then, is to raise all pins (usually 4-7) only to shear line. If the curved pick is chosen, it is inserted into the lock, a light tension applied and the pick used to raise each tumbler. Raising may be done randomly, continually going over all the tumblers, or in line from front to back, or vice versa until the tumblers reach shear line and the lock opens. If the rake pick is chosen, a very slight tension is applied, and the pick run through the lock back and forth. Picking need not be fast, just so the top of the pick slightly raises the tumblers each time raked. Sometimes after the lock has been once with light tension, the lock is raked again, this time lock opens. With practice these two techniques or their combination, will have almost any pin tumbler lock open relatively quickly.

Youth Liberation
We, the people of Youth Liberation are determined to free all young people from the tyrannical police-state atmosphere in which we now must live. We recognize our oppression as unique in our culture, because we are subjected to the absolute rule of our parents, backed by a court system which recognizes us only as property and slave labor. We are sentenced to 12 years of brutal, dehumanizing conditioning for the "crime" of having free independent minds and ideas. We want to determine our own destiny, free of a state, family, court and school system which we have had no part in making. It is our future, therefore we must build our own culture to suit our needs. WE WILL BE FREE!

Youth Liberation prints and distributes several information pamphlets and materials, including a 92 page STUDENT AND YOUTH ORGANIZING manual. We also print a youth news service called F.P.S. (which, contrary to popular opinion does not officially stand for fuck public schools). Write to us at Y.L.; 2007 Washtenaw Ave.; Ann Arbor, Mi. 48104, for a copy of our platform and list of pamphlets and materials.

"ATTENTION, ATTENTION, PLEASE IGNORE THE ALARM IN THE HALLWAY"

STUDENT FILES STOLEN AND BURNED

On Feb. 7, 1971, in Rochester, N. Y., a group of kids destroyed the transcripts at one of the high schools in the city. This high school is called, typically, Monroe High School, and we (the "vandals") are called, tentatively, Monroe Mindfuck. Hardly original, but it will do for now. It is almost exactly one year ago today that we broke in. We are still free.

This epistle is dedicated to telling how to go about successfully vandalizing your high school. Good luck.

The group: Our group had more females than males, more people under 16 than over. (This is of no significance). What is important is that we were fairly disciplined, unified, and that we trusted each other. If you can't trust the people you are working with, don't bother doing anything. You can't go around spying on people all the time. We didn't have a leader and we made all our decisions by consensus--everyone had to agree. We would suggest having no more people in the group than you can fit in a car. Don't tell anyone outside of this group what you are bragging could land you in jail.



Tension Tools

"attention attention please ignore the flames in the hallway"



A Communist Youth Group

You may want outside help. These people can help case or, if knowledgeable, teach you some valuable techniques. Mostly these are people who agree with what you are doing but aren't willing to take the risk.

Plotting and Planning: Everyone in the group has to agree on what you want to do, how you want to do it and why. This usually involved a lot of brainstorming and brilliant but impractical ideas. At one point we wanted to steal the transcripts (some 43 file cabinet drawers full), and send them back to the students they belonged to. Can you imagine getting your kindergarten teacher (not to mention your school psychologist), thought of you? All of the kids could go around seeing who got the nastiest comments and the worst pictures in grade school.

You have to decide what files--assuming you want to destroy files--you want to get, and whether you want to burn them, pour blood, shit, glue or paint on them, or whether to dump them in the school pool.

You have to plan for contingencies, like what to do if (when) you get caught, getaway routes, what to tell your parents, going underground.

Most of all, you have to plan exactly what you are going to do when you get inside--just like Mission Impossible--and that brings us to casing. (Well, it almost brings us to casing.)

You will need to discuss publicity after the action, and write a statement explaining what you did and why.

It took us about four months to do all this plotting and planning, and we still didn't really know what we were doing.

Casing: Maps are very important and a lot of fun. Make maps of your school (target) that show all the pertinent information. Put down each office, and show where all the windows are, how many, and what they contain--in short, everything which seems to be relevant. Map carefully the incinerator room and service elevator, if any.

In our school there were two deans offices, a psychologist's office, about five small guidance rooms, a principal's office, a transcript room, a main office, an incinerator room, and an elevator. These were the only things we were concerned with besides escape routes, which we never had to use. The incinerator room was very nice. It had a large incinerator

(just right for burning papers), a catwalk, and lots of other stuff.

You may have to act in order to get into the room you have to case. Make up wierd excuses, but plausible ones. Try to be relatively inconspicuous so they can't connect you later. Even better, send someone who is not going to be in the action at all. Send in your most innocent looking co-conspirator. Be very observant and draw your pictures later. Practice in other buildings.

When you go into a room, look at the door. Note if it has a window on it and where the window is placed; if it opens in or out; where the hinges are; if it has a transom (those windows above doors that open at a slant). **Locks:** the doors at Monroe were all locked. The doors to the offices opened from the inside without a key. Almost all of the doors

had windows, which could be broken so that you could reach in and open the door. Very convenient, but rather stupid engineering. Before we discovered that this was true, we discussed picking locks with acid or a thermal explosive, using transoms and taking off hinges. All of these methods of getting into the office were much more trouble, and we were lucky not to have to use them.

Casing also involved staying up at night, in front of the school. We sat in a car (it was very cold) and drew pictures of the front of the school, showing what lights were on, how much you could see in and to what level the window shades were pulled. (I admit that we may have gone overboard.) We timed how often cars went by, noting cop cars especially. We cased on Sunday nights from 11:00 to 6:00 in the morning, which is when we did it. Every hour we walked around the school, looking at the street lights, positions of courtyards and windows. (It was only on the night of the action that we discovered there was no janitor there at night) We watched all the exits to see if anyone went in or out, and what time the school was opened in the morning.

Check to see if the filing cabinets are locked.

Alarms: There is a kind of burglar alarm that looks like grey tape about one inch from the edge of the window. When the window is broken, it breaks an electrical circuit that runs through the tape, and sets off an alarm. Don't know about any others--consult your local burglar.

We thought we were being very thorough, but it turned out we had missed a whole section of important files in another room (not transcripts). But it was too late to get to these too. Casing is very important--you have to know what to look for. Casing and planning are related, since you can't plan unless you've cased well, and vice versa. It took us a long time, because we were so unexperienced.

Tools: You may need a crow bar to pry open locked file cabinets and doors. If you don't need one, good--they're very awkward. You need a hammer for breaking glass. There is a way of breaking glass by scoring it with a glass cutter (about 75¢), putting grey duct tape (kind of like electrical tape) over it, tapping gently around the edge and pulling. This takes practice but is silent. It is easier to smash. If you are using equipment to pick the lock, you'll need that. Gloves--not surgical, we thought we were being very efficient by using them--but we found out later that fingerprints go through. Don't forget matches. Use your common sense (if anyone who is willing to do this can be said to have common sense).

The action: So you've been planning for several months and you go in and find out that what you've been planning won't really work. That is what happened to us. We intended to go in about 11:00 through the incinerator window. We had large plastic garbage bags. We were going to put the files into them and haul them downstairs to the incinerator room and burn them. We never would have finished because the bags can't hold a lot of dense paper with-

out bursting. Luckily (that's and understatement) the janitors left the elevator open and a number of large wooden platforms on wheels with barrels on them used to haul their trash in, sitting in the halls. Amazing. They handed it right to us! After that it was only a matter of about five hours hard work to burn the transcripts. Everyone enjoyed it immensely, though we thought capture was imminent. We had one bad scare when one of the kids was pushing a huge cartful of barrels up a ramp, and they started to roll towards us. He yelled "Run!" and we spent a half hour sneaking around hiding from non-existent cops. Fortunately, we didn't get run over.

We had burned all but 78 transcripts. We burned many of the school psychologist's papers. (We had sent information that students told him in confidence to the principal and parents) We messed up the main guidance office, pissed on the girl's dean's desk, and burned two flags.

Make sure, while you're in the building, to spray paint on the walls-- like WE WANT TO DESTROY YOUR MACHINE or some other inanity. There was widespread rumor in Monroe that--get this--parents opposed to integration had done it--because it was a "professional job". The administration did nothing to counter this, though they must have known though because we burned a couple of flags and left a note. They probably did not want the students to know what they can do.

Inspirational, isn't it! There's a bit more to the story but, as you can see we have come to the end of the textbook. The Monroe Mindfuck had of themselves they should have explained to people (especially students) what they did and why they did it. And Hiram from omaha reminds us to watch out for "fire gates" which block some halls at night--and security guards and night janitors.



HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

UNITE!

Yipster bum's pics sweep media



RICHARD SPRAGUE-SANITATION MAN

When Ted Charack was trying to sell his startling film on the RFK assassination, Robert Blair Kaiser, author of RFK Must Die, did everything in his power to prevent the film from reaching the public. Kaiser, a former Time magazine correspondent, had gotten an exclusive interview with Sirhan and was allowed to see evidence which was closed to other researchers--this was why his book became a best seller even though it said practically nothing about Thane Caesar, a rent-a-pig who many believe fired a bullet into RFK's heart!

Kaiser's book was US GOVERNMENT APPROVED DISINFORMATION and so when some truth came along (Ted's film stressed Caesar's involvement) part of his job was to use his 'credibility' as an expert to MAKE SURE IT DIDN'T SURFACE. When you run across part of the truth about an assassination you'll also run theory that Hunt and Sturgis (2 Waterbuggers) were present in Dallas on Nov. 22 '63 disguised as bums, my nemesis is a fat CIA swine named Dick Sprague, a self-proclaimed expert on the photographic evidence in the JFK killing. Actually, Sprague is a CIA-"sanitation man" who tries to discourage people from identifying the many suspicious characters who appear in the 100's of movies and stills taken across someone whose job it is to guard that part of the truth.

Despite all of Kaiser's efforts the film, Second Gun, did manage to get produced and distributed. Unfortunately, Kinney Corp., a large conglomerate with strong CIA and Syndicate ties bought the company that owned the rights and has had the film shelved, NEVER TO BE SHOWN AGAIN.

Meanwhile Kaiser came out of the CIA-cover closet and is working for a well known CIA-front, the Rand Corporation Stink Tank.

People like Kaiser are an occupational hazard of the assassination investigation business--for sure.

By feeding us cleverly orchestrated false leads and disinformation--destroying or altering pictorial evidence (whichever is more convenient) and generally doing his best to prevent the truth from reaching the masses.

These are strong charges and I intend to document them all in this article. Altering history is no kid's game and Sprague may be "out of the picture" pretty soon.

I first suspected Sprague of being a bogus-researcher when a professor who I met after an assassination conference sponsored by Sprague's group (CTIA) showed me some pictures of 3 bums who were picked up by the Dallas Police about half an hour after JFK was killed from some railroad cars behind the Texas School Book Depository and the grassy knoll. "I was sure that one of them was Hunt and the other was Sturgis-2 of the Watergate people," he moaned "...but when I talked to Dick Sprague he told me he'd looked into this and that there was a height discrepancy between the bum and Sturgis of 4 inches. He said he went down to Dallas and measured the wall he was standing up against." Well, I took one look at the pixs and flipped. It was them, no matter what Sprague said. The likeness was so apparent that I began to devote all my time to studying the background of these guys and getting different and better shots. Eventually one of our researchers went down to Dallas and found that the wall Sprague had measured to arrive at the height figure sloped ten degrees and there wasn't enough information in the picture to tell you what part of the wall he was standing up against. His scientifically derived 'height discrepancy' was sheer disinformation.

I called Sprague and told him I was interested in these pictures and he said I was wasting my time--there was absolutely no resemblance. A few days later I got a call from a Time magazine reporter who said he wants to interview me about Dylan-Dylan? - Time had already run a story on Tour '74 and I'd been quoted in Newsweek about it a few days ago. I figured the guy was CIA and when he got here I wasn't surprised to find he was more interested in the bum pixs than in Dylan.

Although Sprague says the bums look nothing like Hunt and Sturgis he once claimed that the Hunt-bum was Fred Lee Chrisman (a rightwinger from Tacoma, Washington) and the Sturgis-bim was Eugene Edgar Bradley (a Carl McIntyre groupie from North Hollywood, California), and he even convinced Jim Garrison that this was the case. Sprague was part of a carefully organized attack on Garrison's case, after another rightwinger fingered Bradley he came up with a picture that looked like him disguised as a bum (one of the reasons that Bradley was chosen as the fall-guy was because of his startling resemblance to Sturgis) and so Big Jim was sure he had the right man. Sprague had wormed his way into the Garrison investigation by donating a couple of grand and turning Jim on to a lot of photos to establish his credibility. Luckily for Jim, Gov. Reagan refused to extradite Bradley and eventually Sprague ended up apologizing to the guy since he decided it wasn't him after all. When Garrison subpoenaed Chrisman, the spunky rightwinger came to New Orleans and named many everyday citizens who were with him on November 22 in Washington. This whole episode made Garrison look very bad and hurt his case a great deal.

Another one of Sprague's specialties is doctoring photos, he was the one who censored Hunt's face when it appeared behind

Sturgis, you can see this in picture #1 where 2 rectangles appear instead of part of Hunt's kisser and in #2 where an airbrush stroke extends from over Hunt's face part of the part to Sturgis'. How do we know Sprague did it? He was the one who first went to the newspapers and dug these photos out of their files and circulated them to other researchers. If he was really an expert on photography he would have noticed the doctoring and commented on it. When we pointed the doctoring out to Garrison he noticed it immediately and stated that the bum must certainly be a high government official to merit obliteration. Picture #3 is the one which Sprague claims proves it isn't Hunt because of a difference in the ear. Too bad the scumbag spliced Sturgis ear onto Hunt to prove his point. It's identical with the ear in photo #1. The reason he used Frank's ear was to avoid a difference in lighting. When the Agency created their famous Oswald-holding-the-rifle photo they forgot to account for this variable and researchers were able to prove the photo was a forgery since the shadows under the nose didn't match the shadows of the rest of the body (they had spliced Oswald's head onto someone else's body). Also notice the little ridge left by an artknife (see arrow) at the bottom of the ear.

And this evidence-alterer expects us to believe that Hunt didn't do it because Richard Helms (ex-director of the CIA) Lyman Kirkpatrick (another ex-CIA man) and Enrique Williams (a rightwing anti-Castro Cuban) swear that they were at a meeting with Hunt in DC on November 22. If those fuckers said that bears shit in the woods I'd swear they shit in toilets! When we told Garrison about this 'meeting' he got a big laugh--it seems that whenever they can't account for someone's whereabouts that day they say they were at this meeting.

A lot of people trust Sprague

DEAR REX;

Why everybody is a government patsy.

Conspiracy means breathing together, but some people have fouler breath than others. Some conspiracies aim at life, others at death. I've run across both. In 1968, I read Mark Lane's Rush to Judgment, a work critical of the Warren Commission Report. It made me read the Commission report and the twenty-six volumes of evidence and hearings that are meant to be its foundation. In two years of work on that and other political assassination data, a pattern began to emerge. A pattern of lies, cover-ups, conclusions based on false or non-existent evidence, continued killings of witnesses, burial of crucial evidence, patsies, and all of us as the dupes. "Nobody will read it anyway," said Allen Dulles hopefully of the Commission evidence. The facts that emerge lead to several conclusions, and after five years of almost daily research, I've started to say them outloud:

Cold war politics, following World War II, have led to the re-establishment of both the National Crime Syndicate and the international heroin traffic, both working with close foreign and domestic ties to the Central Intelligence Agency.

Military and intelligence communities, working with CIA, FBI, Syndicate and right-wing figures in the US took over the US Government in 1963 in a bold coup that culminated with the assassination of John Kennedy. Agencies under that domination have worked to manipulate the electoral process through further political assassinations (RFK, MLK, Malcolm X, the Panthers, Mary Jo Kopechne, Dorothy Hunt, J. Edgar Hoover, George Wallace), establishment of more patsies (Ray, Sirhan, Bremer, Chennault, Manson, Leary), fabrication of public opinion polls, manipulation of media and other news sources, subliminal control via TV, murder of hundreds of key witnesses and researchers, appointment of key government agency heads.

The importation of hundreds of Nazi agents near the end of WWII into government agencies, CIA, NASA, aerospace and munitions industries, etc., has led to current plans for an end to democratic elections, a repeal of constitutional rights, plans for massive internment and genocide here and abroad, support of fascist dictatorships throughout the world, and bringing the technology of Vietnam home to set up a police state and prison system using advanced weapons

and mind control techniques via psychosurgery and behavior modification now in experimental stages.

A massive National Gestapo, combining data banks, information sources, domestic spying, wire-tapping, illegal entry and theft was exposed during the Watergate hearings under the title the Houston Plan. Ervin called it "fascistic", but never revealed the details. This plan is still in operation. Witnesses that could have revealed its membership (William Sullivan, Division V, FBI) its links to a broader national CIA-DIA conspiracy (Louis Tackwood), and its tactics and methods (Martha Mitchell) were never called by the Senate (Politically) Select Committee. Domestic activity by this group has escalated since 1961, with the help of the CIA's politically motivated Law Enforcement Assistance Association (LEAA) funding to local police agencies, to control local, state and national police agencies. Recent moves to disarm National Guard Armories, placing firing mechanisms in local police stations, is yet another consolidation of contingency plans for take-over.

The realization of these things radicalized me, it severed my old loyalties and outlined my new ones. I was already opposed to the war in Vietnam, already resisting the effects of the draft, but this information cut my last ties. It radicalized me around a more central issue, around a point of manipulation. It made me realize how I was being manipulated and programmed, and how I was doing the same to other people. It snapped me out of one set of assumptions and enlightened me on the way to my next set. It has even kept that process going. It has exposed the enemy within myself. Since in some sense we are all responsible for our own manipulation, programming is a more central issue than ideology--most radicals are boringly predictable, dangerously static. Since truth has power, an open lie is sometimes its best enemy--Watergate has had a backfire effect in terms of government credibility that is senseless to ignore. Since an analysis that can identify the forest should also be able to identify the trees, conspiracy research, especially right now, has a potential for radicalizing people in the US, and abroad. And it's fun. Unless we can effectively recognize both their programming techniques, and our own, we are

still all government patsies.

Paranoia is both an asset and a drawback. The CREEPS avoided it and exploited it all at the same time. Trust can get us burned at times, distrust can get us killed. Most people that are worth distrusting register that fact within a short period of time, regardless of their dodges. That vague uneasiness should be put on the back burner, that gut reaction should be followed. Unfortunately, most of their ability to manipulate us is linked proportionately with our remaining ability to manipulate ourselves and others. We're still trying to GET something, they're still trying to SELL it. If we aren't hip to our own programming, we aren't hip to theirs. So, add a disclaimer to paranoia to your work, one for yours and one for theirs. The point isn't paranoia, it's possibilities. The perspective is that compassion and truth bind more truly and more forcefully than murder and lies. Loyalty to this state is nothing more than loyalty to yourself, you saw the rats jump ship come Watergate, they even drowned each other. Unity between sisters and brothers, if you've ever had it, is something else altogether. If it's real, it has a certain exorcism power of its own. If they were winning all the way, we wouldn't know anything about them. Agents are beginning to surface, we have to be there to give them communities of support. And as Paul Krassner once put it, "Even if Paul Revere were a raving paranoid schizophrenic, it doesn't mean the British weren't coming."

So, let's turn the spotlight around. Play a little Zen game with ourselves and our friends, enlighten and lighten that oldest contradiction, the one between propaganda and the truth. Cure the two most serious diseases affecting the Left, a lack of imagination and no sense of humor. Attack that ancient and honored right, the right to control and manipulate others. And come up with some far-out "niggling factoids" that will niggle their way into all the wrong places, via the ear to the brain of the Amerikkan consciousness. Let's blow the lid off, pull down the pants on Jerry Ford and all those zippers hiding the truth. Come clean. We have a network of consciousness and conscience to do it--across the country. My final vision is an old sepia film of the CREEPS, dressed in cape and top-hat like MR. HYDE, running down the deserted alley to the brick factory entrance, turning at the sounds of our pursuit. Each face the socket-eyed, teeth-gape skull that death of spirit must finally reveal. And we need not carry knives and guns, the weapons of the demon's trade! but only that sweet flesh of truth he's missing for so long.

But that's only my vision, and that's only my conclusion. History says the Jews should not have been allowed to burn in silence, you'll

have to answer to it. You can reach your own truth. Here are a few of Diogenes' favorites--honest, independent researchers. Watch for their names in local libraries. Sylvia Meagher, Computers & People Magazine, Harold Weissberg (the Whitewash series), Mae Brussell, Paul Krassner (Realist, 595 Broadway, NY 10012), Mark Lane & Jim Garrison, Paris Flammonde, Joachim Joestin, Penn Jones (Midlothian Texas Mirror), Robert Cutler, Thomas Buchanan, Jeff Gerth, Peter Dale Scott, Richard Popkind, Don Freed, Louis Tackwood, Sherman Skolnick, Vincent Salandria, Cyril Wecht, and a host more. Many of those people might even object to being listed side by side, you'll have to do your own sifting for which combination adds the most to the truth. Try Samuel Yette and James McCoy while you're at it, or go meet them. Another indefatigable source, albeit unwillingly, is the Government Printing Office in Washington, D.C. Current goodies include Watergate testimony and reports, studies on individual rights and behavior modification, committee reports on a few banks that control the US, compiled by Ed Muskie and others. Press them to re-issue the Warren Commission Report and Hearings and Evidence, now out of print. Press the government to open the National Archives on both Kennedy Brothers. And for a bit of balance, plus some similarities and facts that may spin your head, try American Opinion, the John Birch Society, and right wing theorist Gary Allen--but remember to ask them, "Don't you see a fascist anywhere?" And talk to people, all the time. I was explaining Tom Pappas' role in securing Agnew's position in the '68 election, and his connection to heroin from Greece, to a hitchhiker who turned out to be a blood relation. There are many who know a little, and want to tell it. Put them together and we have a lot.

For two self-addressed, stamped envelopes to PO Box 1625, Dayton, Ohio 45401, I'll send you 12 articles by myself, Mae and Sherman Skolnick, and keep you on my mailing list. Do the homework you weren't supposed to. NACLA, PO Box 57, Cathedral Station, NY 10025, has a Research and Methodology Guide that tells you how to get started. Come clean, and take an agent out of the closet.

JOHN JUDGE

(Excerpt)

Have you checked out that "one room treatment center" at Travis Air Force Base? Located within 82 secret acres, there is a new \$105 million hospital which, at the present time, is "too controversial" to discuss. Do you suppose it will be used for Bar Mitzvah parties or rock concerts? You might be taking your last shower there someday.

Best Wishes---Mae

because we also have psychological needs.

Some people say stop Ford now, but if they go to the nearest river to drink from it they are the ones who will die. Poison is everywhere and the future promises a lot more with nuclear power plants threatening the lives of all, especially the yet to be born.

The point of all this is that perhaps we all need to rid the poisons from our bodies and minds before we can change a

corrupt and vile world.

At Woodstock, the gentle rolling hills stand, where once a 3-day city of tents existed. Max Yasgur is gone too. He started out in search of money but in death he has found much more. So, as we move on to our own lives, looking back just once more, the least anyone can say about Woodstock is that it formerly presented our Culture to a "Nation born of principles, but dying of greed"

Mae Brussell

Mae Brussell is a political researcher who specializes in conspiracies and assassinations that have manipulated the electoral processes of the last decade, moving this country closer to fascism. She read and cross-indexed all 26 volumes of Hearings and Evidence of the Warren Commission, has digested over 300 books on espionage activity, reads and clips 8 daily newspapers and 120 periodicals. Her published works include, "Why Was Martha Mitchell Kidnapped?" and "The Senate Committee is Part of the Cover-Up" for

the Realist. An interview and an article titled "Is Howard Hughes Dead and Buried Off a Greek Island" for Playgirl magazine, the above mentioned article and interview in the Berkeley Barb, and her recently published Realist piece, "Why Was Patty Hearst Kidnapped?" She plans a book, Murderville, USA and publishes Mae Brussell's Conspiracy Newsletter, \$6/yr. from 595 Broadway, NY 10012. Her weekly radio show, "Dialogue: Conspiracy", originates in Carmel, Ca., station KLRB-FM

Weberman Continues!

cause he published the bum pictures in Computers and Automation Magazine along with a lot of interesting JFK assassination photos. My research has uncovered the fact that all the pictures-including the ones of the bums-had been published before and thusly Sprague was establishing his credibility without divulging any new information. In the article he asked people to write if they know who the bums are--if they did, they or their evidence would be sanitized in one way or another.

Sprague does make some valid points in his critique of my work on the bums--when I wrote the article I wasn't that advanced and discounted the statement that one of the bums (the one who looks like Oswald) fits the police sketch of Martin Luther King's killer simply because it came from Sprague. Later research tended to prove Sprague was correct (altho his theory originated with Bill Turner) and also turned up the presence of Frank Sturgis--the bacon and eggs man who lurked around a greasy spoon near MLK's motel fits Frank's description perfectly (see Wayne Christian's articles in the Feb. March, April, May issues of Computers and Automation Magazine for 1974).

Although Tricky Dicky Sprague claims it aint Hunt and Sturgis cause you've got to use contemporary pics etc. etc. when we showed them to Victor Marchetti, former CIA agent and author of THE CIA AND THE CULT OF INTELLIGENCE, he said that



the resemblance was remarkable and from what he knew of Hunt the man was definitely capable of something like this. Congressman Gonzales of Texas also thinks it's them and is demanding a Congressional investigation. Write your Congressman and tell him to support the bill.

Ex-Pentagon CIA liasonman Fletcher Prouty also thinks Hunt killed JFK while Prof. Peter Dale Scott agrees the bum is Sturgis and has dug-up many important documents.

Don't let Sprague fool ya! He'll mix a lot of true shit in with the lies to confuse ya. Remember, argument by expertise is a logical fallacy. So, don't trust 'experts', especially when they happen to work for the CIA.

We Are The Other People

It was a day of gloom in D.C., the Capital was caught in a full Nelson, Rockefeller that is; they were voting for his confirmation. Lemming like Republicans and Democrats put in their Yowsah for the Plantation Master. A New nation was being born but it wasn't ours. Exxon would be the name, Free Enterprise to the Hilt, what with good advertising, Lots of Capital, Good Political Manipulation using bribe, Blackmail, Assassination, patsys, and other various assorted subtleties. We were to soon find that America was "Changing its name but not soon to bring integrity to government, that is after the final phase of the coup that would see Jerry out, He would integrate business, government, and culture as another subsidiary. Sensing the drab, grey atmosphere, especially the nauseating mediocrity of the Republicans and Democrats with all those stinking greased palms, touched by the Great Oil Slick himself, a few of us set out to bring a little color into the affair. We announced the formation of a new party, taking into account the great put on that was before us, the masquerade and sharade party. If they're putting us on, why can't we put them on as well? We immediately announced a tribal war council meeting and decided to send two factions, with psychedelic war paint and shit-kicking clothes, and a surreal mirror image of the Great Oil Slick himself, a deathlike, fascist creature masked in the decadent fashion of a Caberat Joel Gray, complete with WIN button. Rocky was taking over, and we were telling Congress what a real Cabaret it was. Coups are so shiek

these days, what with Kisser and Chile and all, we're just picking another winner, folks.

We arrived early at the capitol building and decided to eat with all the other parties, in the Senate Dining Room. As we walk in, about four SS men confronted us and asked us what we were doing there. We told them we were tourists and we planned to eat. After our order was put through we got a little visit from the manager. He told us that due to the size of our order we would have to pay the bill in advance. We told him that he was discriminating against multi-colored people. Reluctingly one of us reached into his wallet and pulled out a one-hundred dollar bill. This clearly upset the manager who came back with the change looking like he had Parkinson's Disease. The black waitresses all loved it. We kept seeing SS men with their little triangles coming in and out looking us over. We finally finished eating and were ready to storm the Capitol. We got passes and were ready to go in. We went to check in our sound equipment before going in to watch the vote. We were stopped at the door by security. The head pig confronted us, "You can't go in there like that." "Why not we retorted." "Can't go in like that with your faces painted," he drawled on. "Why not, all these women are why not us? There's nothing on the back of the passes that says anything in the rules about make-up," I continued. "Well it says no demonstrations allowed inside of Congress," he oinked on. I put on a very innocent face and continued, "we're not going to demonstrate, all I want to do is sit in the front and smile at all the nice congressmen."



Ellinghaus sparks pyromania

Editing	Richard Schrader Steve D'Angilo Ben
Art Direction	Richard Schrader
Production	Richard Schrader Bob Bertrum (Thanx to Octopus, Inc.)
Typesetters	APS, Linda Heather Wood Intertypographics, Inc.

We figured that was all that would be needed. The death angle peering down like a smiling vulture, in all its cabaret splendor, watching the death vote. Smiling as all the little Nazis give their approval to the amerikan version of the Krupp family. No, they would not let us in until we washed our faces. I refused and so did Ray. The rest of the war party complied. The vote was over. Rocky was in (was there any doubt?), some of us went over to the cornation, the rest of us got very stoned. The Robber Baron had one foot in the White House. The scene now shifts to the final phase of the coup. Gerald Ford is phased - out (or discontinued), in favor of the new, cleaner, Rocky-Rayguns model. With all the factory installed, Attica options. The rest is obvious. WE have a lot of work ahead.

SEIZE THE DYLAN WOODSTOCK ESTATE

Bob "The Rockefeller of Rock" Dylan's \$110,000 Woodstock estate is currently for sale during this period of runaway inflation, mass unemployment, world-wide capitalistic economic collapse and third world famine. It seems to me that in accordance with "Operation Shake-down" aspect of our "Free Deal" program, we should now occupy and liberate Bob "the J.P. Morgan of Folk" Dylan's \$110,000 Woodstock estate in support of the following demands:

- (1) Complete financial disclosure by Dylan of the extent of his wealth, property holdings, and income earned during the last ten years.
- (2) \$2 million dollars for Hip Youth to be given by Dylan to Y.I.P. to finance youth survival programs and the youth-led revolution;
- (3) Transformation of the \$110,000 Dylan Woodstock estate into a

Rocky End

subsequent Impeachment stuff, the VVAW group which puts out COUNTERSPY magazine in D. C. have gradually exposed tendencies suspiciously like Burton's.

COUNTER-SPY's

glimmick is truly worthy of 1984: as the only established group "working to uncover government spying", they would -- if a government front

- be in a perfect position to plug leaks and betray would-be defectors from government intelligence agencies. be infiltrated? Do they have that tell-tale Intelligence background?

By all these standards I wouldn't trust the COUNTER-SPY group, with their claim to be defectors from a secretly run by a murderous Junta, where my grandmother lives, let alone anything important.

Bootleg Dylan Tapes

8 Track Tapes & Cassettes
Everything there is!!
Write for free price list.

DYLAN ARCHIVES
6 Bleecker St N.Y.C. 10012

NEW!
Dylan/Cash in Nashville



Wanted

For 4-8 of 4 of July extravaganza, Insurrection City ideas for activities and your help in putting them thru For example Bands especially needed. People and further ideas for such things as: electronics workshop guerrilla theatre, demo's, video workshop, music work shop, peoples health w/shop, conspiracy w/shop, woemens w/shop, survival w/shop etc. etc. Write to N. Y. Yip, p.o. box 392 Canal Street Station New York, New York 10013

Personal PERSONAL

Notice to MIKE MCGRATH from NY YIP: The article in volume 2, number 2 does not mean you. As far as we're concerned, you're still a member. Hope you think so, too.

Notice to all concerned and interested parties: Rik Smith is no longer a member of, or in any way connected with, Spokane YIP. He is now very straight, very sexist, and very religious. He is not to be trusted or in any way connected with any revolutionary activity.

"People's Park" crash-pad area Given Dylan's long history of cultural rip-off, hip capitalism, and youth exploitation, it should be pretty easy for us to justify these three anti-Dylanist demands and a people's occupation of the \$110,000 Dylan Woodstock estate in support of these demands.

Bob Youthocracy

DON'T WORK - ORGANIZE

We enter a spring ripe with potential, as growing numbers of people are alienated from the system by a combination of Watergate related issues and a hopeless economic picture. Collapse of the Thieu and Lon Nol regimes should further this alienation.

Unfortunately we (YIP) enter this period of unrest rather unprepared, with communication broken down, and anti-authoritarian and cultural revolutionary activity at a low point, at least on a national scale. Many radicals have retreated into strictly local work after frustration at the national level, yet it is precisely at this level that the System is now vulnerable.

An Eastern-Southern regional conference held in DC over Y-mas tried to deal with these questions. The first day, Dec 27, was devoted to arrivals and working up an agenda. The conference drew 30 people from 10 cities. Saturday, the second day, got off to a strong start with a conspiracy workshop set up by John Judge, a researcher from Dayton, O. Discussion was, as usual, hottest around the perennial question, "SLA-CIA? We also, more productively, went into the general politix of conspiracy work. The feeling was that to do reliable work in this area requires a revolutionary political perspective. The liberalism of the likes of Mae Brussel and Sherman Skolnik inevitably reflects in distorted inferences in their theories. Skolnik for instance has claimed that Karl Armstrong is an agent.

The conference moved into chapter reports and a discussion of Yipster Times. New York people talked some about the production and staff problems they're having. (well it's finally out) They also constantly begged people-this means you- to write.

Priorities in content for the paper were also discussed, with most people feeling the last issue was too "Rolling Stoneish", although the layout was popular. A consensus developed that YT should devote more space to prisoner support, international, gay liberation, and feminist material. This issue still lacks the last 2, mainly because no one sent any gay or women's stories in. Send stories and they will be printed. The sexist crap of the fashion and Miss America articles was strongly condemned.

The need for a national newsletter was also discussed, and DC Yips have put one out, called YIPINFORM. It will come out often, (biweekly?) with news of particular

Write YIP, 1404 M St. NW
Washington, DC or call
202-393-0224

The need for national travellers was also expressed. These are folks who

- 1) visit existing chapters to improve communication
- 2) go into towns where we don't know anyone to find new contacts and help them start chapters
- 3) distribute YT, Yipinform,

and posters for our activities/ particularly July 4. Two travellers are now going out. If you would like to be visited, and can arrange to put them up for a night or 2 get in touch thru DC YIP.

We went into the need for more state and regional conferences. One is scheduled for Kent Ohio May 4. Contact

Cliff
Box 45
Stopher Hall
Kent, Ohio



ECONOMY

The great unanswered question of the conference was "How do we relate to the new economic crisis?" Layoffs have been falling in a way that should lead to increased radicalism by the unemployed: those with the least seniority are being laid off first. This means both young workers (freex) and minorities and women recently hired under affirmative action programs. And these are the very segments who were most radicalized by the movement of the Sixties and the past few years!

The straight Left, as well as the Unions and liberal Democrats, respond with a call for "full employment!" This is only a step backwards! The revolution is supposed to free us from the wage system, not to return people to its clutches. One approach is the traditional anarchist idea of "Worker's Control", i.e. plant seizures. Unfortunately this is difficult to organize except from inside, but those who are in a position can try.

YIP can play a role in general agitation, especially among the unemployed. Guerilla theater is good at places like Unemployment or Welfare offices. Banks and streetcorners are also good. NY YIP plans JUMP DAY on Wall St. April 18.

We can also try to participate in the activities of other groups working on the economy, but must be careful not to be co-opted. A national March for Jobs is planned by Lefties and Labor heavies in DC April 26, at which we can raise some further issues.

FUCK GUN CONTROL

The "all new improved" "liberal" Congress has started initiatives to strengthen the Nation's gun control laws. These laws only serve to take guns away from the people, while leaving them in the hands of the armed goons of big business; the PIGS. Even the National Guard is being disarmed as fatcats are not sure the Guardsmen can be trusted in a civil insurrection.

We can respond in 2 ways, We can organize against legislation thru easy to pull zaps. In most locales public hearings are held on new laws, and provide an excellent forum to blow minds and get easy press. With so emotional an issue, a zap in Madison drew 3 days of angry editorials in the straight press.

Ah yes! The other way to combat gun control. We can build strong, free, and ARMED communities. BUY NOW! Learn to shoot! And when, like in Chile, the Fascists make their move, we might stand a chance.

A manual recently put out under the logo of the Worker's Liberation Army describes and gives detailed plans for "A Home-Makeable Cartridgeless Machine GUN" We've heard the plans are good. (of course this device is illegal, so we would never try to make it ourselves.) The manual for obvious reasons is distributed clandestinely, so you will have to find one of the Xeroxes floating around. As the cover reads "If you are mechanically unskilled, there are others who are skilled."

what's the rush



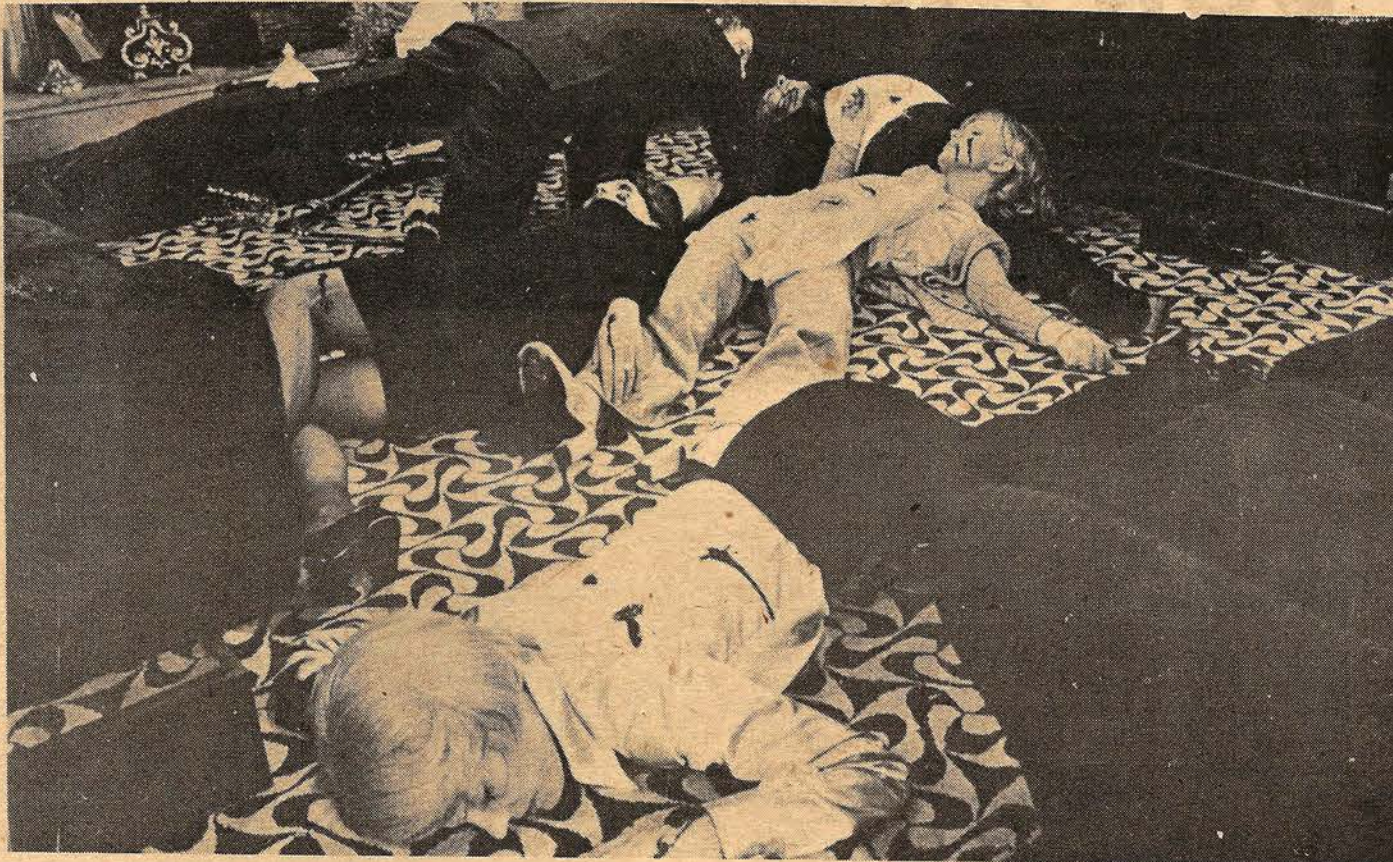
...if there's really nothing to hide!?

STOP ROCKY

Protest Day One of the House Hearings
Sam Rayburn Bldg · Independence Ave
between S. Capitol & 1st St. S.W.
Thursday, Nov. 21, 9 a.m.

NATIONAL COALITION TO SEND ROCKY TO ATTICA. 1404 M St. NW. WASH, D.C. 202-393-0224

N.J. Executive Shoots Self & Family



Bradford Call attempted to make friends at school by giving away ice cream and popsicles. He spent the rest of the time eating or wandering the suburban streets of Morristown, N. J. with a stick in his hand, talking to himself. Still a kid, he weighed over 200 lbs. His mother, Marilyn Call, weighed 250 lbs., and wandered around their country house with booze in her hand, when she wasn't away at sanitariums. The old man, Charles W. Call, weighed about 350 lbs. He was a real fatcat, an investments tycoon, and the day after New Years Day 1975 he came home in his chauffeur driven limousine with a novel, a new gift for his wealthy and bloated family. He shot Brad, his wife and himself

to death with a 12-gauge shotgun, initiating a new fad among the rich in these times of emotional travail and high interest rates.

According to the autopsy and police reports, Call wandered from bedroom to bedroom in the early morning before offing his family and had wandered from bogus business dealings to humiliation in the years leading up to the incident January 2. Said a neighbor, Chuck Call was a victim of the recession. Everything was falling apart on him. I'd have to put this murder-suicide in the same category as a Wall Street guy jumping out of the window in the crash of '29.

As business careers go, Call's was quite an accomplished one, starting with his successful

guidance of Ward Foods two million dollar profits, continuing to his rise to chairman of Continental Life Insurance Company's investment team. He rubbed elbows with such notorious business hotshots as Charles Bludhorn, director of the superconglomerate, Gulf and Western. Call was grey flannel superstar of the business big leagues until he started going blind and scoring zero on certain investments.

His own mother-in-law sued him for \$100,000 he had absconded from her to sink into some investment fiasco. He ended his career by investing in a shotgun manufacturing company that had already filed a bankruptcy petition. He followed that up by purchasing a shotgun and investing

in the hereafter.

Carl W. Call's story is probably not as sad or surprising as yours or mine because he had no interest in life other than interests, securities, annuities, mortgages, conversion parities, dividends, capital-the dry shit upon which capitalist live and at one time, thrived. Those big tables of abbreviation and numbers printed everyday in the paper are putting the whammy on all sorts of businessmen these days and one can only hope that they will continue to put themselves out of their misery if nobody beats them to it.

CIA CONT. P. 3

Halberstam referred to "the Council on Foreign Relations, the group which served as the Establishment's unofficial club." On p. 60 of the same book Halberstam quoted John Kenneth Galbraith: "Those of us who had worked for the Kennedy election were tolerated in the government for that reason and had a say, but foreign policy was still with the Council on Foreign Relations people." David Halberstam is a member of CFR, as is Frances FitzGerald, author of Fire in the Lake, the "other" book about the Vietnam Era. Frances' father Desmond is a long-time CIA operative who preceded Richard Helms as head of the CIA's "black" (or "covert," or "dirty tricks") operations when the Best and the Brightest were doing their collective thing in Nam.

Considering the links between the CIA and the Council on Foreign Relations, and con-

sidering the CFR's influence upon cold war foreign policy, one gets the impression an eight-man panel that boasts (?) of five CFR members --- including the brother of board chairman David Rockefeller --- might not be terribly diligent in its alleged investigation of the CIA.

After all, we have already seen how pro-Rocky The New York Times and Washington Post have been in recent months. Perhaps it is a coincidence that Frederic Beebe, Chairman of the Board of The Washington Post, was on the CFR Nominating Committee in 1972-73, just about the time the Post got all those juicy Watergate leaks that toppled Nixon-Agnew and promoted Rocky-Ford-Kissinger-Haig (According to the July 26, 1974 New Times --- a magazine that is financed by the Chase Manhattan Bank and First National City Bank of New York --- Charles Colson claims the Bernstein-Woodward stories

were all CIA leaks). Perhaps it is a coincidence that Post persons Katherine Graham, Philip Geyelin (editorial page editor), Joseph Kraft, and Chalmers Roberts are all on the Council on Foreign Relations; perhaps it is a coincidence that Kraft has written the most outrageously pro-Rocky columns this side of James Reston.

Perhaps it is a coincidence that James Reston is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, along with Times buddies Abe Rosenthal, C. L. Sulzberger, John Oakes (editorial page editor, once a leader of the O. S. S.), Leonard Sil, Lester Markel, Leslie Gelb, Hanson Baldwin, and Harrison Salisbury. Perhaps it is a coincidence that when the Rockefeller Foundation sponsored a 1974 seminar including CFR members Hans Morgenthau and Irving Kristol, Scotty Reston wrote in the Times: "Everybody in this useful and illuminating Rockefeller Foundation discuss-

ion seemed to agree about the central issue: that we should be discussing all kinds of fundamental questions that are being ignored in the public dialogue today." Reston conveniently forgot to add that Irving Kristol, a member of Rocky's Commission on Critical Choices, received a good deal of CIA money several years ago as editor of Encounter magazine, part of the CIA's Congress for Cultural Freedom. Then again, perhaps it is a coincidence that in 1969 The Rockefeller Report on the Americas --- Nelson came out very strongly in favor of the military "men on horseback," a position perfectly consistent with Kissinger's and the 40 Committee's actions in Chile and other Latin American trouble spots yes, ITT's Harold Geneen and John McCone of ITT/CIA are members of the Council on Foreign Relations --- was published by The New York Times/Quadrangle.



LETTERS

Greetings to all members of the Free Culture,

Haight Street is now alive and well (after recovering from years of heroin depression sponsored by some pigs trying to destroy our culture) as thousands of liberated youth are once again dropping out after realizing that there are no jobs available due to the Nixon, Ford, Rockefeller economic policies which protect the ruling class and leave the rest of the population with inflation, unemployment and food shortages. Why they even expect us poor people to pay more for our food stamps as an "anti-inflation" measure, yet at the same time they don't even blink an eye at spending \$150,000.00 to build a new dining room for the Secretary of Agriculture. The way things are going, the rumors of "Eat In" at local grocery stores will soon be a reality.

In Haight-Ashbury, several members of the Yippies and original Diggers got together to reorganize the Digger Feed In, originally of the 1967 summer of Love days. In late November, we prepared enough donated food to feed "Digger Stew" to the fifty or so freaks hanging out in front of the Straight Theater (soon to be reopened as the Haight-Ashbury Community Cultural Center). Just as we were dishing out the last of the stew, three pig cars and a paddy wagon full of pigs pulled up and made accusations, of "dispensing obstructing sidewalks". When asked who was responsible, all fifty people present, in true Yippie style, yelled "I am". In the confusion that followed, we all got away. We continued feeding people in the Panhandle Park for the next few nights, but had postpone future "Feed In" till next spring, due to the rainy season and lack of funds.

While we are on the topic of food, I should mention that S. F. McDeaths' seems to be having a problem with their windows. The newest McDeaths' herein S. F. had to delay their grand opening because some "irresponsible vandal" kept throwing bricks through their brand-new-plate-glass windows. A message written on each brick said "You deserve deserve a break today", I wonder where the vandals got that idea.

Members of several groups including Yippies participated in a Brain Drain demonstration sponsored by N. A. P. A. (Network Against Psychiatric Assaults). The demonstration started with a march down Haight Street followed by a short-lived sit-in at the Langley Porter Institute to protest the Institute's use of electric shock treatment. Following our eviction from the site of the hospital by the pigs, there was dramatic guerilla theater for an hour. The demo must have shocked the shock doctors, for they have now suspended the use of electroshock treatment there.

Well, another long, hot summer will be coming up, so I want to invite all the free Amerikan youth to drop out to the "Hashbury" for the 9th annual Summer of Love, Sex, Cheap Thrills and REVOLUTION. Jim Siegel & Haight-Ashbury YIP 580 Cole St. San Francisco, Cal. 94117 "The Amerikan idea of youth assumes that all rebels finally join the herd. But you can't ignore us. Even if you don't like our ideas, you have to listen because we are everywhere." Frank Zappa

Dec. 30, 1974
To: Yipster Times
Comrades:

I have just received the latest copy of the YT and I must say that I am both pleased and disappointed. I am pleased with the cleaned up layout and better construction of the paper. I am pleased with the fine poster cover and the continuation of full page cartoon strips. The back page poster was excellent, however totally irrelevant to Canadians or Non-American Yippies. Excellent features for the issue were: the article on the Miss America contest, To Serve the Rich supplement and recipes (that was good taste (sic) to reprint such a fine satire), the short shit column, and last but not least that tiresome but necessary job of running down God in all its forms including 16 year old fat little capitalists like goo goo mama gee.

The shit: generally too many american oriented stories, an over use of filler copy (stories from other news sources eg. The Berkeley Barb or APS etc.) An absolutely sexist piece of shit attempting to pass itself off as a cartoon strip entitled Self Control by Brent Boates. What a piece of male authoritarian horseshit. Shit, I thought after the attack on the Miss Amerika Pageant and Kris and Sharman's letter you males in N. Y. would have read your own copy, or isn't the paper being distributed as a national publication of a Revolutionary accusing Mae Brussell of being a government patsy. Yecch, where are you at politically for fuck sakes!.

You make the CPUSA look progressive. What's happening gang! Now that the damage is done I demand that as a Yippie you print Mae Brussell's special issue of the Realist; the Conspiracy Newsletter. Or at least paraphrase it, to give here explanations of the conspiracy theories that she has developed. However, this should have been done before running the article. What prompted the article?? Like the fact that before Bill and Emily Harris (the two surviving members of the SLA) moved to Berkeley they lived in Indianapolis and were earning a living as narcotics agents for the government. I guess reading Chairman Mao will melt anyone's heart. Even a pigs.

That was the shit, the boo boos of the issue, and boy were they blunders; however, they can be corrected. Simply by taking a stand against sexism or ageism in the paper. Run liberating comix rather than hip capitalist trash from that rag Georgia Straight.

However, I begin to really suspect a change in NY leadership when I see a two page article by the old liberal himself that sociological whizz kid, Prof. A. Hoffman, dope dealer. Hmm, and a letter of solidarity (not apology for power tripping or publicity overload or just plain abuse of YIP and YIPPIES) from that world renowned short haired ex-jock organic vegetable ...freak, J. Rubin. My, is NY YIP taking a soft line towards the two aging (read senile and liberal) Yippees? If our old leadership seems to have gotten liberal since their resignation from YIP then I think it has spread right down to NY YIP. I think with old age and decay of the movement and the YIP organ-



ization, that the NY YIP has become; (insert fanfare here) LIBERAL!!!. Horror of horrors.

Well, not only liberal but opportunist and reactionary. It is trying to appeal to every dope-smoking longhair, forgetting that long hair doesn't define ones politics, just ones grooming styles. So, since YIP isn't organizationally enough together to have a monthly internal bulletin, or an organizational structure so that the "self appointed leadership" has to answer to the rank and file or a structure that makes decisions from the rank and file which are carried out by the YIP leadership or spokespeople, as they term themselves, they have the NY YIP and YT don't have to answer to anyone.

However, this is one pissed off YIPPIE, and so I demand that NEW YORK YIP AND THE YIPSTER YIPSTER TIMES ANSWER TO THE ABOVE STATED CHARGES OF LIBERALISM, REACTIONARY AND OPPORTUNIST JOURNALISM AND POLITICS AND DELIBERATE FETISHING OF ANTI ORGANIZATION SO THAT YIP COULD ONLY FUNCTION UNDER THE SKILLFUL MANIPULATION OF SELF APPOINTED SPOKESPEOPLE RATHER THAN UNDER THE DIRECT CONTROL OF THE RANK AND FILE.

Also, that NY YIP and the YT censor the published letters of any criticism of YIP or criticism of mistaken ideology. They censored my letter in the last issue of YT, or in the past have not published letters or even responded to written communications.

Thus, I demand that we discuss these issues in public in the letter's page of the next YT. However, I know fair well from the past the kind of non-response YT has a habit of using thus I am Xeroxing this copy and distributing it to the Anarchist movement as a whole and to YIP chapters also.

I feel that it is time that YIP seriously look at itself as a national and perhaps international organization, or else it will sit in its own liberal dissolution, till it becomes such an ideological corpse that even the blindest of supporters will quit in disgust at the stench.

YIP's response to this will show how much liberal decay Guerilla Theater Anarchist Troupe called YIP? Is it a commercial venture? I think that YIPPIES on staff at YT should apologize for running such crap. Another piece of general drivel, that could be taken for sexism if it wasn't so pathetic, is the article on Yipster fashions and its accompanying graphic. I know that someone out there in N. Y. tried hard to find filler and probably in a rush typed this up; however, it hardly passes as humor, let alone satire, it is too all encompassing in its relating women as

commodities attached to fashion. Twice YT presents reactionary sexism to its readers, perhaps sloppy layout was a benefit at least YT didn't gush with sexism like a bleeding Rolling Stone magazine.

However, the shit of all shit, the most inane useless piece of attempted journalism, was the article: Why Mae Brussell is a government patsy. Again YT and I take it NY YIP is being opportunist. First YT takes a line in support of Mae Brussells and other's accusations of CIA conspiracy in JFK's and RFK's assassination, a CIA conspiracy involving patsies, false front organizations, etc. And then you turn around and run an article has set in and how much further it will flounder down its present course of degeneration and reaction, or whether for the first time in years it will seriously face up to its responsibilities as a revolutionary organization.

I feel there is hope for YIP your response will tell me whether whether I am right or wrong. I hope that I am wrong. FOR A REVOLUTIONARY YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY! YOURS FOR GENERALIZED SELF MANAGEMENT! EUGENE PLAWIUK

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Throughout our lives we accumulate karma. Everything has consequences, and we receive back the vibrations we send out. Richard Nixon's fall is a classic example of character determining fate. For the past year, I have been involved in a karma cleaning therapeutic operation called Fischer-Hoffman Psychic Therapy in which I experienced out my karma toward and received a loving divorce from my parents.

I am writing this statement to clear up more karma. During the election year of 1972, I was involved in a misguided attempt to remain a national political leader of Y. I. P. during the conventions in Miami Beach. In that crazy activity I was in a group which became involved in a factional fight with another faction of Y. I. P. called the Zippies.

I went to Miami hoping to create an atmosphere to help McGovern. We set up an office, and then I moved out to work as a journalist. The office continued, doing community work with old people, but no street demonstrations. In the end, the majority of the money from the book "Vote", which I helped write, went to the authors and not to Y. I. P.

The Zippies came to Miami, in their own words, "to make trouble---trouble for McGovern, trouble for Nixon, trouble for all politicians, left or right." I used my relationship with the media to help project the idea that Zippies were either "police agents" or "police provocateurs", although I did not believe this at the time

Due to the high turnover rate of Y. T. personnel, each issue may be quite different from the last. Yipster Times did not ever

cancel letters and never will. Anything removed from a letter was done so for reasons of space only.

We apologize for our shortcomings and ask your help to rectify them. The Editors.

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Tom Forcade, Dana Beal, Pat Small and others.

Unfortunately, at the end of the summer, various people including these three individuals were busted. I now see that such left-McCarthyist tactics---labelling activists as "CIA agents" or "police provocateurs" because of personal or political disagreements---is destructive. I do not intend to ever get involved again in such negative, divisive political factional fights, which turns people you disagree with into "enemies", even extending in Miami to the Zippie women being banned from the women's center in our office.

In addition, I apologize for publicly pressuring A. J. Weberman, "Dylanologist, garbologist, and assassinationologist", into publicly apologizing to Bob Dylan, in our mutual hopes that Dylan would then appear at pro-movement concerts. I regret this because it was public strong arm tactics, which were unfair.

On the Dick Cavett Show recently, Cavett said, "There are no more yippies," and I did not object. Actually Y. I. P. thrives in communities and chapters across America. Yippies and Zippies are active in the guerilla theater and anarchist tradition that I had a role in evolving. I support their activities, though I am no longer a Yippie (except in spirit), nor am I involved in any way in political leadership. Y. I. P. can be contacted at Box 392 Canal St. Station, New York, New York, 10013.

I ask the media to stop referring to me as a "yippie" leader. My current activity, like most people I know, finding out who I am. And finding out the relationship of who I am to the socio-political system we live in. And that makes life exciting enough. Love,
Jerry Rubin

Jerry Rubin

Brothers and Sisters,

While sitting in my room listening to Led Zeppelin and reading my latest issue of Yipster Times, I had this urge to write my unseen friends a letter of appreciation and thanks. Thanks for being around the good ole USA, which gave me a chance to realize what's happening, and the appreciation for sending me the Yipster Times, even though I haven't sent not one copper penny to help others and at the same time not helping you. My gree was hidden until now.

Actually your issue was a surprise. While spending my time for Uncle Sam I had visited New York City. While standing around the subways an outstanding group of people presented me with a petition for legalizing pot (the fountain of youth) and for freeing our brothers and sisters in prison. Of course I signed my name but I made the mistake of giving my folk's address. Happy to say I ETSed out of the army in July '74 but when I got home I found four copies of YT waiting on my dresser and I truthfully explained what happened and told them that their perfect son wasn't enjoying their standard of living Well, as much as I hated to leave, I immediately moved to Miami, Florida, where I got my head together (except for spelling); now I live at home again, getting ready to go back to school.

Well, down in Florida Yipster friend from Baton Rouge tried to get in touch with me. Of course, he got in touch with my folks, so it's impossible to get his name address or telephone number. I'm hoping you'll be able to give me the information so I can get in touch with him. Would appreciate it.

By the way, I made the demonstration march July 4th, Washington D. C. Also helped in the '74 one. Thanks, yipsters.
Pray for peace,
Pat Irwin
4336 South Maiden
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70809

Dear Friends,

I was very happy to hear from you.

I am feeling very good about the general situation here in Ohio. Reading "Prairie Fire" and viewing the recent underground actions have helped.

I am working with the New American Movement, of which I am a member at large. The reason I chose to join that was because of the hollier-than-thou anarchist-intellectual-elitist-sectarianism of my Spokane '74 experiences. The YIPs I met there were anarchists; they don't like my politics and were actively sectarian about it, but went to jail and I took the weight (more than my share of it: two felony charges.)

If YIP can be more than a snobbish armchair society, I'm interested. YES, I AM INTERESTED.

I like the idea of a couple of days of activity in July. Perhaps we can have as great an effect as Mayday.

I am going to be putting out a news-sheet here in Kent, to be known as "The Only Truth". The first issue has an article by Stew Albert on the underground. I will send copies to anyone interested. (Please write me.)

Not too much conspiracy news in YT please. It gets bogged down in too much liberalism.

Post-scarcity anarcho-yips will not be able to relate to scarcity and depression, that's all...

Youth International Party is YIP is YIP is YIP. What other name could we choose? YIP is YIP is YIP.

Please keep me up-to-date on all July D. C. actions in-planning.

The Spokane address is no longer good. The people at p. o. b. are now Jesus freaks. Oh, there is a new address I don't know...

I would cordially like to invite all yips and other rowdies to Kent, Ohio, for the period following Mayday, 1975. Rallies are usually held here on May 4th. This year the rallies will be run by the administration and perhaps one by the RU. I and other like-minded folks here in Kent would like to have an intense period of struggle in early May. Please come, please help. Most importantly I would ask YIP women to come and help organize activities that speak to the needs of women.

I am tired of reformism, liberalism and "Democratic" (as in party) radicalism. Please come to Kent, Ohio, in May. Please come to D. C. in July. Let me remember, for all its shortcomings, the days of rage, the women's march, Mayday?

I remember and I want to learn. COME TOGETHER.

Anyone interested in Coming to Kent, please get in touch with me. There is plenty of room for people to crash. God damn it, it's now or never. Love and struggle,
Cliff Burns
Box 45 Stopher Hall
Kent, Ohio 44243

Left-Field Opinions of a Pot Head

With the earth spinning into 1975, we face the uncertain future of a world wide depression, coupled with an almost certain dictatorship under Rocky the Rip-Off and his puppet, Ford, for our 200th birthday present.

In view of America's rapidly approaching fate, we of the New Nation should take a good hard look back to see where we came from, for a possible glimpse of where we are headed to.

In July, on the fifth anniversary of the 1st moon landing, white man looked back and remembered how good it was in 1969 (Morton T-V Dinners and dead bodies for supper) while the straight press retold the story of how America put the most garbage on the moon.

In August the fifth anniversary of Woodstock quietly approached and in spite of being half white man and half freak, I decided to see if by taking a personal view of how I changed in the last five years, I might gain some insight into the many changes that have marked America since that momentous event.

Most of America as well as many so called intellectual leftists consider Woodstock

Nation dead of an overdose of hippness. The classic example is being Watkins Glen where 600,000 people, including myself, got burnt out during the course of the stagnant and apathetic summer of 1973.

It was with these and many more thoughts in mind that I set out with pack and thumb to the place where, with 400,000 freaks around me, I tripped for the second time in my life.

Even before I was thirty miles from home, I realized that things were different. At first it was in subtle ways such as the two rides that got me stoned, with the ones that didn't offering me beer and telling me how the country was being destroyed by greedy land developers.

Hitching from Duckberg, which lies just outside of Philadelphia, I had many good rides until nightfall found me in the middle of the Pocono Mountains, standing beneath the glare of a neon restaurant sign.

Around midnight a redneck (appearing) truck driver came out of the restaurant and walked towards me. For several long seconds I waited for the "Joe Hard-Hat" scene to begin. Finally he walked up and said, "Do you want a ride, son? You look tired." Proving once again looks are deceiving.

As I began to climb into the mammoth rig, my mind flashes back a few years when I was thumbing it out to Western Pennsylvania and had to dive to the side of the road for safety every now and then as an irate, hippie hating trucker aimed his rig for my long hair. Perhaps Nixon had something to do with this. Ex-National Guard vs. truckers.

I was more than surprised to listen to another trucker who had picked me up explain why he listened to police calls. He deadly seriously sta-

ted, "We've got to keep an eye on those bastards, you know!" I didn't ask him to elaborate nor did he offer to, except to say he was getting a state police band monitor that was illegal to own.

The next morning was bleak and dreary with rain clouds.

What the hell was I doing? Was I trying to recapture something as forever lost as my almost innocent youth? Was I hoping for a nostalgic weekend of giggering in the mountains?

As I stood there with my thumb out, a shiny blue Nova, with its back-end jacked up, came squealing to a stop on its mag wheels, the door opened and I found a motor-head type dude.

Well, it turns out that not only is he headed to Highway 17B; but he is going to just outside Bethel, New York.

"Far out", I reply. He then turned to me and asked me if I smoked and without asking him what he meant I smiled and nodded my head.

He then tossed me an oz. of dynamite Jamaican tops and commanded me to roll joints. While smoking I told him where I was really going and why.

Now it is his turn to smile in a cloud of smoke, for not only does he live 1/4 mile from the Festival site, but he was only sixteen years old at the time, possessing a small motorcycle. He told me about how he rode all over the hills freaking out on the New Nation's culture. Up until that time he had never even heard of pot but that then he found out as pipe after pipe was given to him and now he is a confirmed pot-head.

With a distant look on his face, he told me that once his hair was longer than mine but that was before he joined the Marines and became a sergeant.

He assured me that all Marines aren't like him but with a wink he states, "enough of them are".

With this in mind I have a quick flash back to 1969 when most of my fellow factory workers were assuring me of the returning Nam-vets wrath because of my opposition to the "War". Since then I have met many of them who I see eye to eye with, concerning our country's genocidal actions over the past dozen or so years on people all over the planet.

A missing street sign at one end of Happy Ave. tells the rest. It seems the signs bearing the street title have been mysteriously disappearing over the past several years. My mind can almost visualize a young person somewhere sitting stoned with his friends and proudly pointing to his symbolic souvenir despite the fact he was only ten years old at the time.

Back on Memory Lane, I pause before the dam I once almost fell off of when I realized I was standing watching several hundred naked children, women, men and dogs enjoying life and a communal bath. Sexism still exists in all its infamy but I'd like to think that some of our Whitemen Christian sexual hang-ups have vanished since then.

If God does exist and we are made into his image and likeness then the human body is beautiful in its own right and sex is truly a gift of the gods, just as long as we don't use it to hurt another human being either physically or mentally. Some people find false fulfillment in the Bible, others in a new stereo or a car. Indeed we live in a material world and because we have physical needs there is nothing wrong with earthly pleasures; but we all need to be less material minded

CONT.

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W-STATE

Smash your School to smithereens

THIS ISSUE of:

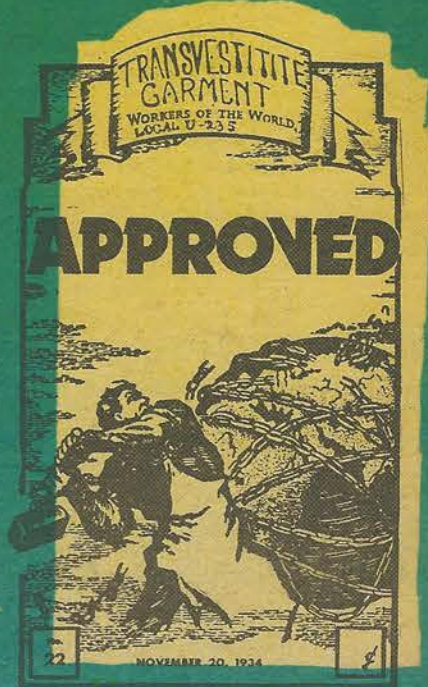
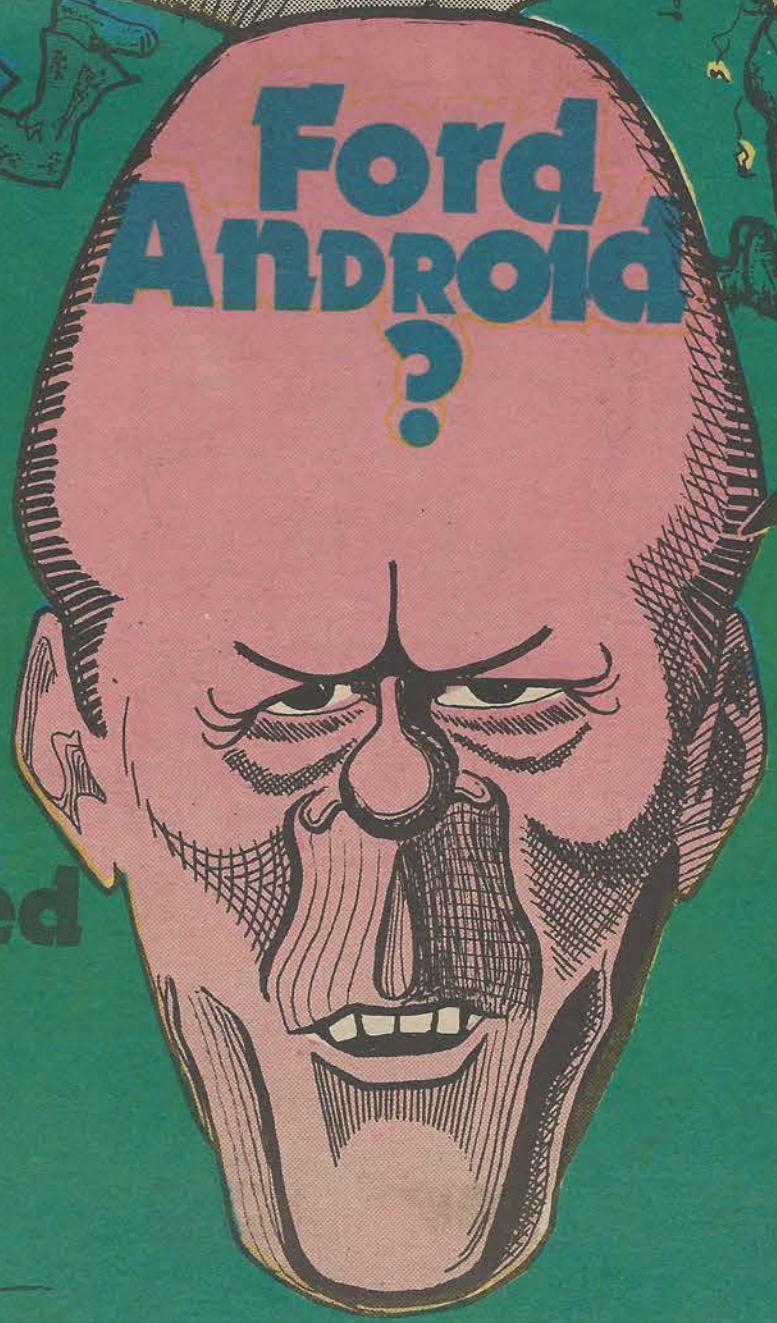


The long-spoken-of newsletter is finally out and if people support it by letters and contributions it will survive. Necessary national decisions will be made on the basis of those letters. Write to Yip Inform 1404 M Street, Wash. DC or call 202-393-0234.

Ford ANDROID?

COMIX

L.A. nark squad squashed by H.S. students



THE BLUE RIVER STATE