

1976 BICENTENNIAL CREDIT CARD CODE

YIPSTER TIMES

FEBRUARY '76

25c



NAVY ASSASSINS -
NYC HITS SKID ROW -
BOB DYLAN - R. CRUMB -
& THE FRIENDS OF
PATTY HEARST -

Bury Jerry &
his gang
in '76!



Hatched from the dark cess-pool minds of imprisoned Water-gate conspirators E. Howard Hunt and Gordon Liddy was a particularly nasty dirty trick proposed—and no doubt instituted—in the notorious fake election of 1972. Dr. Edward M. Gunn, a retired CIA-employed physician, has recently testified in the Senate that Hunt and Liddy came to him in March of that year for his help in obtaining drugs which “could make someone behave peculiarly in a public situation.” The typically weak-kneed senate subcommittee didn’t pursue the point to determine to what extent the kind doktor did aid the two saboteurs in their efforts to fuck up candidates or other figures with peculiar positions. Edmund Muskie’s public bawl in Manchester around March of 1975 comes readily to mind as a possible example of such schemes. In his book, *Fear and Loathing On the Campaign 1972*, journalist Hunter Thompson theorized that Muskie’s personal physician was giving the candidate a bizarre Brazilian nerve relaxant which caused Muskie to act peculiarly on many occasions. His theory apparently wasn’t too far afield from what Hunt and Liddy were actually planning and conceivably executing on any number of anti-Nixon forces that year.

Dr. Gunn’s testimony came in conjunction with revelations about CIA and Navy Intelligence experiments on narcotics addicts in a Lexington, Kentucky federal rehabilitation center. The tests began in 1961 and supposedly ended in 1963, and involved human guinea pigs being paid in morphine for participating in tests of LSD and other drugs, witnesses (including some of the subjects) told the senate.

THE CIA'S FAVORITE JOKES



WILLIAM COLBY'S SMARTER BROTHER

Dr. Harris Isbell, director of the center at the time, said that the subjects were paid in morphine because he did not have the authority to pay them money. His alibi for the experiments, that “New drugs had to be evaluated

for the protection of the public” doesn’t explain why Navy Intelligence and the CIA were involved. Neither agencies are known to be in the business of “protecting the public,” especially in consideration of yet another Nazi-style program administered by the CIA that has come to light.

This one began in 1954 and ran for ten years, supposedly ending in 1964 by then CIA director Allen Dulles. In senate hearings, current CIA officials said that an inestimable number of people unknowingly were given LSD and other mind-altering chemicals. The purpose of the experiments were to test the effects of chemicals on people “of high and low social status, both native American and foreign born.” Given the sordidness of the CIA and other intelligence agencies, it seems likely that “LSD” is being used as a catch-all word for far more dangerous and unfamiliar synthetic drugs. Naturally, no agency has actually provided indisputable evidence that their programs have really stopped.

CIA MADE ITS FOES STINK
EX-AGENT SAYS

New York(UPI)—...“For instance Technical Services Division [of the CIA] has developed an invisible itching powder—that drives its victims wild for about three days,” he said.

“My agents used a lot of it. They went to leftist meetings and sprinkled it on the seats of toilets...”

Toronto Star July 7, 1975

The CIA was eating beans, parlez vous?
The CIA was eating beans, parlez vous?
The CIA was eating beans
And put some itchy in your jeans
Hinky stinky parlez vous

The CIA was killing Che, parlez vous?
The CIA was killing Che, parlez vous?
The CIA was killing Che
Lumumba, Trujillo and Duvalier
Hinky stinky CIA

The CIA was beating me, parlez vous?
The CIA was cheating you, parlez vous?
The CIA was eating Jew
Arab and Commie and Kikiyu
Hinky stinky parlez vous

The CIA was awful mean, parlez vous?
The CIA was off its bean, parlez vous?
The CIA was quite obscene
Today the Congress raised its pay
Hinky stinky USA

Tuli Kupferberg



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Some wind was taken out of the sails of the RFK "second gun" theory last month when a panel of ballistics experts said they could find no evidence of a second gun being used in the hotel pantry in Los Angeles, June 6, 1968. Jon Newhall, editor of Zodiac News Service, whose own research into and articles about the RFK assassination helped to re-open the investigation, believes, however, that the second gun theory is very much alive. In a special report for the Barb, Newhall describes the present status of the investigation.

A panel of ballistics experts has not been able to rule out the possibility that someone other than Sirhan Sirhan murdered Robert Kennedy, contrary to what the straight media has been reporting.

Seven criminologists recently spent more than a week microscopically comparing the bullet slugs collected at the assassination scene seven years ago. They then informed a Los Angeles court that they were unable to find any "demonstrable or substantive evidence" that two guns were fired during the murder of RFK. However, these same panelists admit that they were also unable to prove that only one weapon was fired in the pantry when Kennedy was slain.

What went largely unnoticed was the fact that all seven of the firearms experts stated that—after their detailed microscopic comparisons—they were unable to trace any of the three bullets recovered at the murder scene back to Sirhan's pistol.

The new investigation into the Robert Kennedy murder case is far from over: the seven experts will return to the courtroom on the 17th of this month to be cross-examined about their findings thus far and some of the questions they face will likely be tough.

Former New York Congressman Allard Lowenstein, one of the few establishment politician's to openly suggest a conspiracy and cover-up in the RFK murder, has joined the case as an attorney. Lowenstein, representing former Kennedy campaign aide Paul Schrade, who was wounded during the assassination, suggests that at least 10 and perhaps as many as 13 shots were fired in the pantry when Kennedy was murdered. Since Sirhan's gun held only eight bullets, police will be hard pressed to explain Sirhan as a "lone assassin" if Lowenstein can prove his point.

Lowenstein has gathered photographic and eyewitness accounts that a number of stray bullets embedded themselves in ceiling panels and door jams in the pantry area when the shooting occurred. Because police recovered seven slugs from the wounds of victims in the pantry, a couple of extra bullet holes in the ceiling and door jams would seem to demonstrate

that more than eight shots—and therefore two guns—were fired.

The problem is that Los Angeles police belatedly admitted last summer, after a law suit was filed, that they quietly destroyed the ceiling panels and door jams thought to contain the extra bullet holes. The destruction of the materials occurred despite public pledges by Los Angeles officials in 1969 that the evidence in the case would be "preserved forever."

In the meantime, a prison psychiatrist who repeatedly interviewed Sirhan Sirhan in his San Quentin prison cell states that he believes Sirhan was "programmed" by others to fire shots at Robert Kennedy. The psychiatrist, Doctor Edward Simson, says that Sirhan gives every indication that he had been placed in a hypnotic trance and instructed to fire shots on the night of June 5, 1968. Doctor Simpson, also a trained handwriting analyst, says that important parts of Sirhan's bizarre diary—including the phrase "RFK must die"—seem to have been forged by someone else.

Was Sirhan programmed to fire shots wildly at Kennedy as someone else fired the fatal shot at point blank range? The definitive answer to this and other nagging questions about Robert Kennedy's murder may yet come out as a result of the court hearings continuing in Los Angeles later this month.

Those who suspect a conspiracy in the RFK case suggest that, as with JFK, elements of organized crime—in a continuing vendetta against the Kennedy brothers—right wingers and Texas oil millionaires were involved.

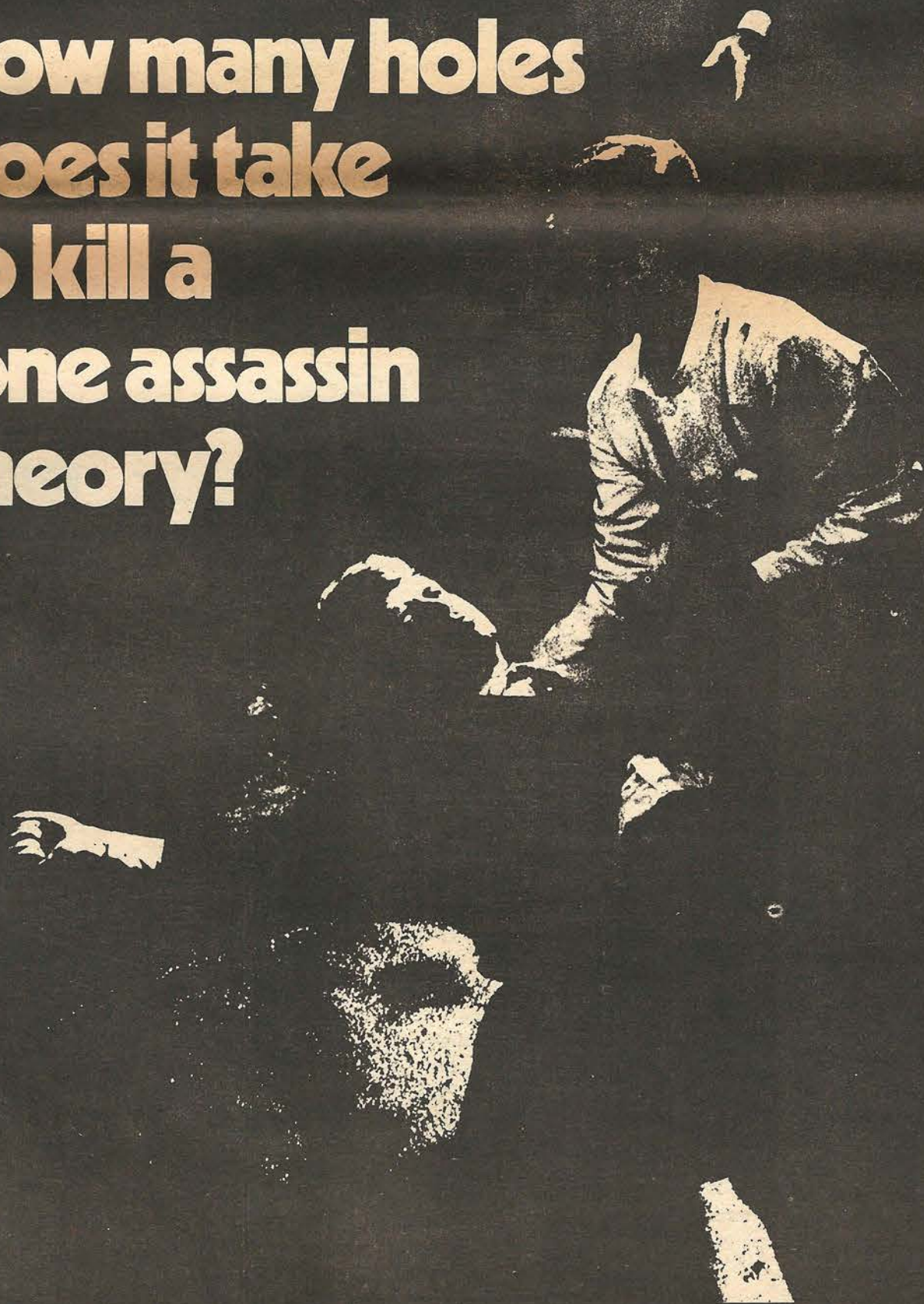
Attorneys for Sirhan filed a brief in California State Supreme Court last January alleging that a private security guard named Thane Eugene Cesar was the actual assassin. Several eyewitnesses say they saw Cesar draw his gun just before Kennedy was shot. One eyewitness, Robert Schulman, says he saw Cesar fire the gun. Cesar at first denied drawing his gun at all, then admitted that he had "almost fired it." A Los Angeles Special Prosecutor is known to have questioned Cesar in the past two weeks.

Professor Richard Popkin's "manchurian candidate" theory has been applied to the RFK as well as the JFK assassination. Popkin's theory that presidential assassins underwent some kind of behavior modification has received support from psychiatrists such as Dr. Edward Simpson and Dr. Bernard Diamond who have testified to their belief that Sirhan was hypnotized or "programmed" to shoot Kennedy.

Independent investigator, Donald Freed, author of *Executive Action* and the recently published *The Killing of RFK*, has charged that several women programmed the assassinations of both Kennedys. According to Freed, Sirhan was programmed "to fire a gun at random...and then on command to kill himself."

Freed has also charged that a "conspiracy involving organized crime and intelligence figures" to kill Robert Kennedy has been "covered up for the past seven years" by California Attorney General Evelle Younger and the Los Angeles Police Department with "direction or cooperation" from the CIA. —Ray Riegert

How many holes does it take to kill a lone assassin theory?



Yet another figure involved in the Watergate coverup is doing very well for himself these days.

Lt. General Brent Scowcroft, whose responsibilities as the new head of the National Security Council include the supervision of the intelligence agencies and clandestine operations, is described in the straight press as "an efficient, self-effacing, professional," "extremely soft spoken" and a Kissinger man.

Scowcroft, in fact, has been in the upper echelons of policy making in the Pentagon and the White House, since the Sixties. He also happened to have been present, according to Pacific News Service, at the notorious March 21, 1973 meeting where such things as hush money for E. Howard Hunt were discussed.

Scowcroft, however, emerged untouched by the scandal, and is now one of the most powerful persons in the country.

By Howard Dratch
and Peter Dale Scott

The flood of disgrace in high places which followed the Watergate coverup may have been a very selective flood indeed—leaving those in the national security apparatus untouched and free to move still higher in government circles. One figure—unnamed until now—provides an excellent example.

Early on the evenings of March 21, 1973, President Richard Nixon met with John Dean, H.R. Halderman, John Ehrlichman and an "unidentified person. Study of government documents has revealed this "unidentified" individual is Lieutenant General Brent Scowcroft, USAF.

The discussion at this crucial session formed an important link in the chain of evidence that led to articles of impeachment for Nixon and convictions for the three identified advisors at the meeting.

General Scowcroft, in marked contrast, escaped indictment. Today, after two military promotions, he is President Ford's Assistant for National Security Affairs, ranking just below Secretary of State Henry Kissinger.

Yet "unidentified" did play a role in the discussion of \$75,000 "hush money" to Howard Hunt, who was then threatening to talk about the whole coverup unless he was paid off.

The House Judiciary Committee's final report, which details the evidence for impeaching President Nixon, pays particular attention to the March 21, 1973 meeting. At that meeting, the report says, "President Nixon, knowing that Hunt had made threats to break his silence in order to secure money, encouraged the payment to Hunt and took no steps to stop the payment from being made."

Also at that meeting, Nixon again instructed Dean about the "Report"—a report the House committee says was "intended to mislead official investigators and to conceal the President's complicity in the coverup." After March 21, according to the House final report, the President "assumed a detailed role in the operational management of the coverup..."

Scowcroft, the only person at the meeting not identified in the transcript as corrected by the House Judiciary Committee, must have heard the discussion of felonies committed and planned. According to the unedited transcript of that meeting—held in a 17 by 30 foot room—"Unidentified" contributed half a dozen times to the discussion, naming those involved or going to jail—LaRue, Magruder, Chapin.

Taking the "un" away from this "unidentified" figure proves possible by comparing three obscure government documents—Nixon's edited White House tapes, the unedited transcript of these same tapes, released by the House Judiciary Committee, and the official White House log of Nixon's meetings and telephone calls with John Dean, released to the Committee.

Nixon's version of the March 21 meeting shows no "unidentified" person at all—only the now-famous gaps. But the House Committee transcript clearly shows an "unidentified" person participating. And the Presidential log for that meeting reads as follows:

"P.M. 5:20 to 6:01 President met with Mr. Dean in the President's EOB (Executive Office Building) Office. Also present were: Mr. Ziegler (departed 5:25) Mr. Haldeman, Mr. Ehrlichman (5:25-6:01), Gen. Scowcroft (5:27-6:05)".

So Scowcroft was present for all but two minutes of the taped discussion and even stayed four minutes after Dean and Ehrlichman had departed.

SCOWCROFT'S RAPID RISE

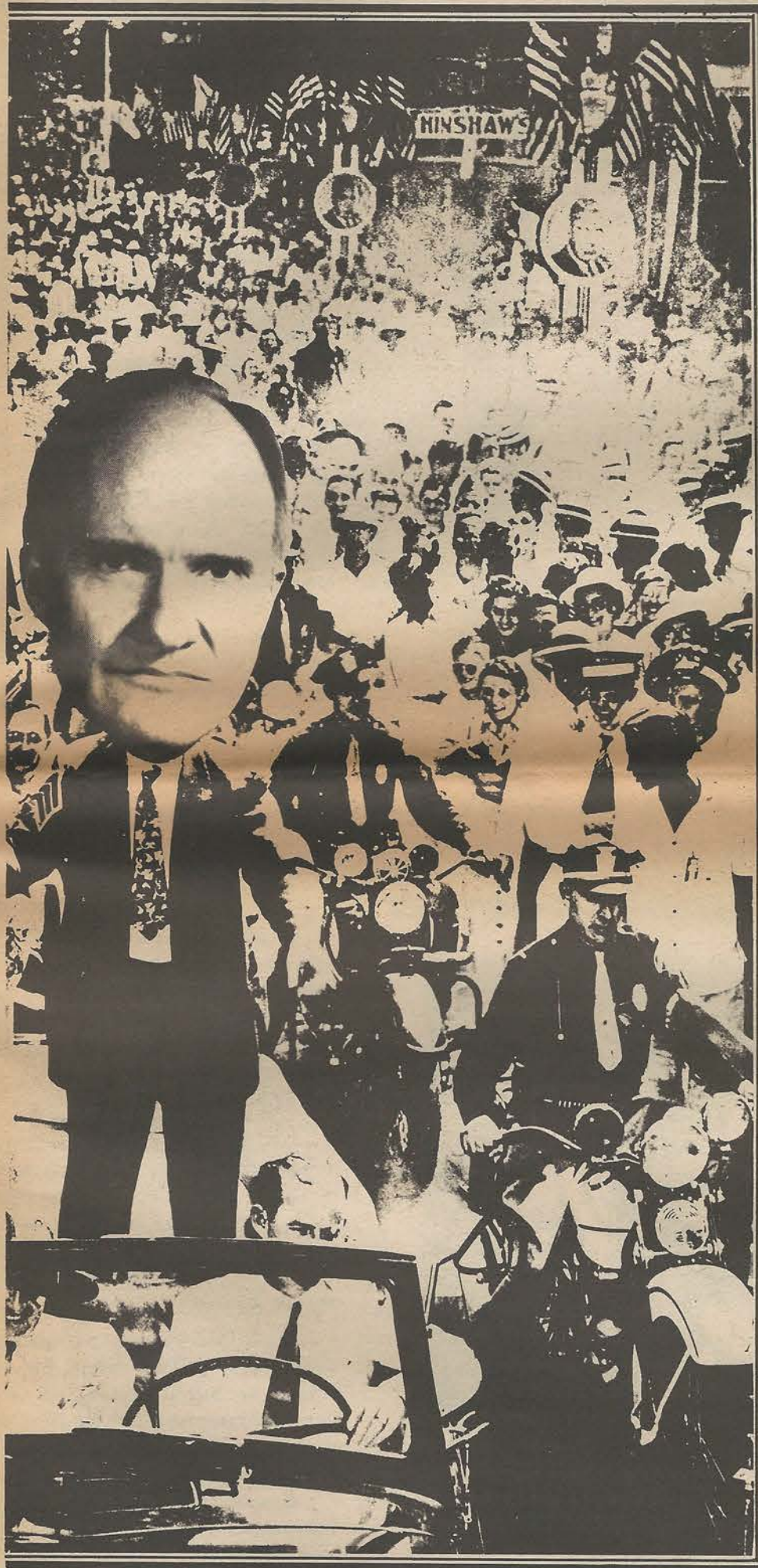
Air Force General Brent Scowcroft was White House Military Advisor to Nixon on March 21, 1973. A little more than two weeks later, Nixon appointed him to the post of Deputy Assistant to the President, succeeding Army General Alexander Haig, Jr.

Like Haig, Scowcroft is a "civilian" general who has risen rapidly in White House service—jumping from one to three star rank since 1972.

The post of Deputy Assistant gave Scowcroft a key position in the planning and day-to-day operation of foreign policy, second only to Henry Kissinger in the National Security Council. And while Scowcroft remained out of the spotlight while the firestorm of Watergate swept the country, he was the key man who minded the store while Kissinger travelled around the globe.

Gen. Brent Scowcroft

The Water- gater who made it Big.



Scowcroft was no stranger to the top. Barely two weeks after his appointment as Military Advisor in February, 1972, Scowcroft accompanied Nixon on his historic trip to China. Less than two months later, Scowcroft went to the Soviet Union where he was in charge of the important technical preparations for Nixon's coming summit talks with Brezhnev.

During the Yom Kippur war of October, 1973, Scowcroft played a crucial role in negotiations with Israeli Ambassador Diniz, and was instrumental in setting up the huge airlift to resupply the Israelis.

He ran the situation room at the White House during the crisis, according to the recent book on Kissinger by Bernard and Marvin Kalb, and was present at the emergency meeting of only five top national security advisors called just before Nixon's controversial world-wide alert of U.S. Military forces.

General Scowcroft graduated from West Point in 1947 and received advanced degrees in International Relations from Columbia. He did intelligence work while serving as Assistant Air Attache at the American Embassy in Belgrade, and has taught Russian history at West Point and political science at the U.S. Air Force academy.

Throughout the 1960's, Scowcroft held key policy-shaping jobs at the Pentagon, working in "Plans and Operations and the Long Range Planning Division." In 1968, at the height of the Vietnam war, he was with the International Security Affairs Division in the office of Secretary of Defense.

On August 16, 1974, in one of his first acts as incoming President, Gerald Ford reappointed General Scowcroft. Three weeks later, at a White House ceremony, the President promoted Scowcroft to the rank of Lieutenant General, U.S.A.F.

U.S. News and World Report has described Scowcroft as the "top national security man in the White House." Their February 24 "Day in the Life of the President" gives some sense of his importance.

According to *US News*, from 8:06 to 8:25 a.m., Scowcroft and "a C.I.A. official gave the President his daily briefing on the international situation." Then, from "9:50 to 10:16 a.m. General Scowcroft joined Mr. Kissinger and the President in the Oval Office." Later that evening Scowcroft met with Ford and several Senators in a discussion on "atomic energy policy." Despite his relative anonymity, General Scowcroft is clearly among the most powerful men in the country today.

SCOWCROFT UNSCATHED

Why did General Scowcroft remain untouched by Watergate prosecutions?

To be an "unidentified co-conspirator" under U.S. law, one must

normally have informed or given other services to the prosecution attorneys.

No one associated with the National Security apparatus was prosecuted for Watergate activities. Kissinger, General Alexander Haig, and David Young—whose names have been linked to highly controversial wiretaps and burglaries—not only avoided prosecution and jail, but the first two went on to important positions in the Ford Administration.

The victims of Watergate were domestic aides—Ehrlichman, Colson, Mitchell, Haldeman, Krogh.

The contrast is especially apparent in the case of David Young, who unlike his partner Egil Krogh, provided information to the Special Prosecutor and was granted immunity from prosecution.

Young, who was transferred from Kissinger's to Ehrlichman's staff in July 1971 to work with Krogh on the "plumbers," signed a memo that led to the break-in at the office of Ellsberg's psychiatrist. Ehrlichman, Krogh and the burglars were indicted and convicted for their role in this caper. David Young was not.

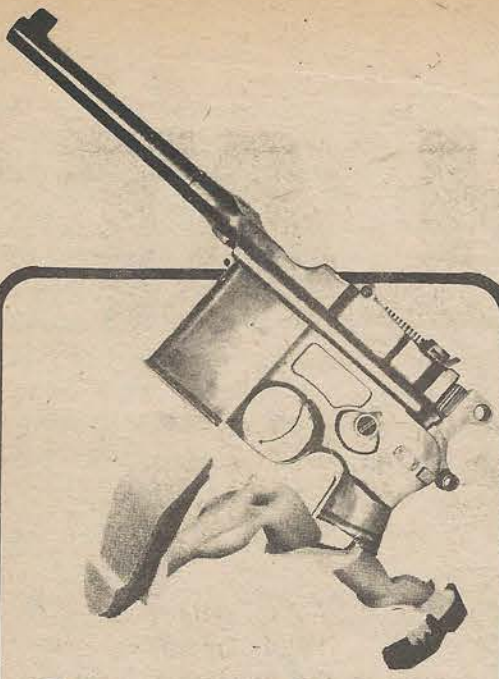
Gen. Alexander Haig, who replaced Haldeman as Nixon's chief of staff in May, 1973, who gave wire tap orders to the FBI and whose role in the Ford-Nixon transition raised unanswered questions about the arrangements for Nixon's pardon, was never brought into the criminal part of the scandal. Instead, just a month after Ford took over, on Sept. 16, 1974, Haig was promoted to the job of Supreme NATO commander, and chief of all U.S. forces in Europe.

A clue to the pattern in Watergate indictments may lie in the introductory remarks to the numerous volumes of evidence published by the House Judiciary Committee. There, Chairman Peter Rodino noted that evidence was deleted because of legal reservations pertaining to the rights of defendants awaiting trial, or because it was "defamatory, degrading, or embarrassing." But some material was also kept from public scrutiny "because the information was classified or otherwise required confidential treatment."

This raises the unavoidable question: was General Scowcroft's role in the March 21, 1973 meeting too sensitive to be discussed openly? Did the House Judiciary Committee create its own coverup to prevent certain sensitive National Security aspects of the Watergate coverup from ever reaching the spotlight?

Pacific News Service, 1975

Howard Dratch monitors military affairs for Pacific News Service. Peter Dale Scott is Professor of English at the University of California, Berkeley, and author of The War Conspiracy, Bobbs Merrill, 1972.



Guns on the run

Enough weapons, ammunition and explosives to outfit 10 combat battalions disappeared from U.S. Army installations worldwide between 1971 and 1974, according to a Pentagon study released by Rep. Les Aspin (D., Wis.).

The report placed the loss at approximately 6800 weapons and 1.2 million rounds of small-arms ammunition or explosives.

"These losses would equip approximately 10 combat battalions with a basic load of small arms and munitions," it added.

In confirming the existence of the 368-page report an Army spokesman said the study showed that 2596 weapons and 540,000 munition items were recovered during the three-year period. He attributed most of the disappearances to theft from bases or losses during training exercises.

Washington, Dec. 20—After getting sacks full of angry letters for saying she likes to go to bed with her husband, Betty Ford told an interviewer ruefully that Americans apparently want their Presidents to be eunuchs.

But many Presidents, from George Washington to Gerald Ford, have enjoyed active sex lives—sometimes so active that some of them have sought female companionship outside the marital bedroom.

Warren G. Harding, who fathered an illegitimate child during the course of a 15-year affair, some of it in the White House, was once told by his father: "If you were a girl, Warren, you'd be in a family way all the time. You can't say no."

Mysterious, comely Judith Campbell Exner, who surfaced last week to say she had a "close, personal" relationship with John F. Kennedy, revived memories of a vigorous, virile President who constantly sparked stories of secret trysts, White House dalliances and skinny-dipping with secretaries in the presidential swimming pool.

Mrs. Exner refused to answer a point-blank question about whether she had had sexual relations with Kennedy. She indicated she would tell all some day. But even then, whatever she says may be difficult to substantiate independently.

Guess who's coming at dinner?



ALL THE PRESIDENT'S WOMEN

Close Kennedy friends and associates, including some who say they have no recollection of Mrs. Exner, acknowledge that the President had a roving eye.

The most persistent stories

rang in the family quarters when Jacqueline Kennedy was approaching.

Jackie, according to one story, almost caught her husband frolicking in the White House pool one day, but alert security agents hustled the President's companions out a side door.

ALL THE WAY WITH LBJ

Kennedy's successor, Lyndon Johnson, also had a reputation as a lady's man. The stories about LBJ also often revolved around various young White House secretaries, of whom he had a constantly changing array.

Myra MacPherson, in her recent book, "The Power Lovers," relates an anecdote told by syndicated columnist Carl Rowan, who was an ambassador in the Kennedy and Johnson administrations.

Rowan said a secretary in the Johnson White House came to him one time and asked his help in getting transferred to another job elsewhere in government. Rowan could not imagine why she would want to leave an excellent job at the vibrant center of Washington power.

The young woman said she had been at the LBJ Ranch and woke up one night realizing someone was in her bedroom. Just as she was about to scream out in the dark, a pencil flashlight flicked on and a familiar voice said, "Move over—this is your President."

It's only rock 'n roll, but we burn it.



"There's bad music all around us. It's not only rock music. Even gospel rock has that beat," he said.

Tallahassee, Fla. (AP)—Damn-ing rock music for its "appeal to the flesh," a Baptist church here has begun a campaign to put the torch to records by Elton John, the Rolling Stones and other rock stars.

Records worth \$2,200 were tossed into a bonfire last week after church officials labeled the music immoral.

The Rev. Charles Boykin, associate pastor and youth director at the Lakewood Baptist Church, said he had seen statistics which showed "of 1,000 girls who became pregnant out of wedlock, 984 committed fornication while rock music was being played."

He said he could not remember the source of the statistics.

Boykin said the main thing wrong with rock music is its sensual beat.

"There's a rhythm to our bodies and when we hear music with a similar rhythm we respond to that beat. Too much of this can affect you in the wrong way," he said, adding that even some gospel music can lead youths astray.

At a Wednesday night bonfire, conducted after prayer services at the independent Baptist church, teen-age members of the church were asked to bring Top 40 records which they felt unleashed unrestrained carnal appetites.

"Teen-agers in the church felt they couldn't give the records away," Boykins said. "As one of them put it, 'That would be like giving dope away.'"

Boykin, who had preached a 1½ hour sermon on the topic, said he as gratified by the response of the church's young members.

"I've asked young people what they like about that type of music and they always tell me the same thing: 'Because it feels good.' That's all they will say," he said.

Boykin hopes to expand the crusade to other churches. "During the days ahead, we Americans need to be listening to more patriotic music," he said.

SWAT goes SPLAT

DAYTON YIPPIES PIE PIG



nature of SWAT is ignored.

L.A. SWAT practices war-games on the movie sets of Universal Studios, fighting fake battles with imaginary "terrorists, radicals and revolutionaries." Its 72 all white members are typical of the 500 units across the country. They study guerilla warfare, combat in cities, chemical warfare and ambush. Standard equipment includes anything from semiautomatic machineguns to antipersonal bombs. In Belmont California they use Israeli assault weapons, silencers on their automatic pistols and have large knives strapped across their chests. In Belvedere California a .50-calibre machine gun is at their disposal. Imagine, being trained, all dressed up, and new gear, but nowhere to go.

In L.A. more than 75 people have already been killed by police this year alone. Most of them have been black or Chicano. During the famous SLA "shootin" the war-games were not practice. Yet, while SWAT was busy torching the house and spraying it with a continuous round of fire from automatic weapons, they did not even warn let alone try to evacuate the people of that residential neighborhood. Recently SWAT was used in a Vietnam style search and kill mission on the Reservation of the Ogala Sioux. Spreading across the land, they broke down doors of innocent people's homes without warning or warrants. The U.S. Army is not supposed to be used against American civilians, but with SWAT it doesn't need to be. While SWAT may be quite an adventure on the T.V. its not so entertaining in your own neighborhood.

G.I. Joe wasn't enough. This Christmas stores are stocking SWAT "action dolls" for the kiddies. What a perfect gift for junior, a SWAT doll and his very own copy of 1984. The rich of course have no qualms in putting SWAT in a Holiday parade. SWAT would not dare step in one of their rose beds let alone invade their neighborhood. SWAT is meant to protect the culture, lifestyle and wealth of the bourgeoisie and trample the poor. For these reasons the R.S.B. has chosen to SPLAT SWAT. We will continue our attack upon the mockery that the rich makes of our culture. A pie in the eye is serious business. SWAT at Christmas? ...Bah Humbug!!

"He who is not busy being born is busy pieing"—Dylan

SPLAT (Special Pies Logistics and Tactics), the crack commando unit of the Revolutionary 3 Stooges Brigade (R.S.B.) has executed the second in a series of Dayton pie kills. A homecooked banana cream pie has been splattered into the

face of Rod Perry of SWAT. This attack flings into the upturned noses of Virginia Kettering Kamph, Betty Jane Warner and the paternalistic Dayton bourgeoisie their own "Grinch" screeching insult of placing the stormtrooper symbol of SWAT in the same parade as our beloved Santa, the symbol of Christmas.

Yes Virginia, there is a sub-

liminal fascism. It is sold everyday on television like laxatives, nodoze, Buycentennial trinkets and other drugs of the American society. As the Lie-centennial forgets such facts of American history as the genocide of American Indians, the internment of Japanese Americans, the use of military against American workers, and the hundreds of years of enslavement and lynchings of black Americans, the true

by William Trout

Not since the great blackout of 1965 have things looked so dark for the inhabitants of that big fruit, New York. In what may prove to be the most damning move for U.S. Government since Watergate, the Ford Administration, playing financial footsies with New York's Mayor Beame, Governor Carey, and the corporate giants of the city, has declared a "war" on lower-income people of New York City. No shots have yet been fired, and the battleground will inevitably spread to other communities.

WHOSE DEFAULT IS IT?

In late Autumn of 1975, the nation, particularly those persons residing in the east, looked to the date December 15 with anxiety, fear, expectation or indifference. That was the date that the Municipal Assistance Corporation, (known unaffectionately as "Big MAC"), decided upon as the day that New York City, "gateway to America" would know if it would sink or swim. The five boroughs of New York City had been plagued with problems for months. The Mayor and his men had been screaming "default!" almost daily, and were then involved in a battle with the Federal Government, seeking a loan guarantee from the Ford Administration which did not seem forthcoming.

Ford's answer finally came. On October 30, one can only wonder how many Jewish grandmothers dropped their chicken soup and shit bricks when greeted with their afternoon copy of *The Daily News*, its banner headline bearing this grim message: "FORD TO CITY: DROP DEAD!" Ford's remarks on that day and the weeks following concerned what he calls wasteful expenditures through well-paid city employees with most of his outrage directed toward \$15,000-a-year gargagemen, which he deems "Unamerican." Public officials, screaming foul, urged immediate counter-attacks, with Gov. Carey calling for people to "take to the streets". But wait! New York's governor, urging demonstrations and protests, (the tone and urgency of his message suggested rioting), against that unholy of unholies, the Federal Government? Quite a notion. But there they were, teachers and unemployed persons demonstrating, marching across some of the gigantic spans of bridges, blocking commuter traffic. School-age youth, a majority of them in the cities public High Schools, boycotting classes, choosing to demonstrate against overcrowded and intolerable conditions within the schools. Apparently this is not what Carey had in mind. He urged students and teachers to return to their classrooms, not promising anything in particular. The unem-

ployed returned to their homes to await the next workless paycheck.

The fear held by management and labor alike was that New York City was going to default, and, therefore, collapse. In one sweeping gesture, it appeared as if the largest city in the Western Hemisphere would be obliterated. Default meant, as most media proposed it, massive layoffs, extreme cutbacks in the public education system, both secondary and college-level, and just a general lowering of city-performed services, with a possible rise in taxes. New York City had, up to then, been able to boast of having one of the few free University systems in the U.S., providing a free college education to any N.Y.C. resident who wished one. The Health and Hospitals Corporation of New York, a conglomeration of City-owned hospitals, had provided some of the best detoxification programs and, if you will, dejunkiefocation programs available, anonymous and free of charge. It had provided 98% of all ambulance assistance, regardless of which hospital, private or City, the patient went to. 50% of all emergency operations had been performed in a City Hospital, by city employees. Clearly, the potential for making money from this sort of assistance is evident in most parts of the U.S., where education and health care are seen as an expensive privilege, and not a right.

THE EFFECTS OF DEFAULT: UNAFFORDABLE /or/ THE SLOPPIEST SURGERY OF ALL

Beame was now sharpening his axe, warning people about layoffs by the tens of thousands, cutbacks in the millions, programs slashed, taxes increased, benefits reduced, schools closed, inflation, recession, suffering. These are the things that default meant to the people in New York, which must be avoided at all costs.

To the private corporations of the Greater Metropolitan area, default meant something entirely different. To these multi-million and billion dollar a year enterprises, default meant unstable investment, a bad loan. These corporations, responding to the plea of men they had helped put in office, had invested in New York City bonds, payable at such-and-such a time, with such-and-such an interest rate, much like Federal Bonds. But when the Federal Government

finds itself short of cash when it must pay off creditors, it merely prints more money. Printing more money has certain effects on the National economy which I'm sure are all too evident to you today. When any city or state treasury finds itself short of cash, it is in more serious trouble.

And New York City was indeed in trouble. Over the past fifteen years, the city had so overextended and overappraised itself that drastic measures had to be taken. The investing corporations were not quite happy with the situation. They felt default must be avoided ... at all costs.

Businesses in New York set up the Municipal Assistance Corporation, composed of marketing wizards such as New York Telephone Company's President William Ellinghaus, and executives from other corporations, whose salary ranged from \$100,000 to \$900,000 a year. These were men who knew how to run the large, complex machinery of bureaucracy, but, more importantly, knew how to get as much money as possible for as inexpensive a service or item as possible. Mayor Beame listened to these men, did as he was told, as he believed he had to. Stories began appearing in the local and national media on how powerless and puppet-like Beame had become. He could not deny the charges. The MAC was a corporate junta after a bloodless coup. When Bonds came up for sale, it was through the direction of the MAC that Beame convinced Albert Shanker, president of the United Federation of Teachers, one of the most powerful of city employee unions, to invest several million of teacher's pension funds into the undependable bonds, thus enabling the City to pay off the previous owners of the bonds. The United Federation of Teachers had, just weeks before, gotten over a long, hard, and embittered strike, and the MAC, through Beame, was able to pressure Shanker into "redeeming" the union. Many Corporations breathed a sigh of relief. Their moneys were out of the bonds, and, for the moment, into better, sounder areas. Selling and reselling bonds, however, was just a temporary solution—a way of immediately avoiding a final, conclusive action. That action was also beginning to take place. MAC officials were meeting with Ford's economic staff and advisors, inclu-

ding Arthur Burns, head of the Federal reserve, and William Simon, economic advisor. These meetings were closed to the press and public.

Quite abruptly, it seemed that Ford was going to change his mind about providing assistance to New York. He had not actually appeared to make statements to this effect as he so frequently had when condemning and denying assistance three weeks before, and yet his position had softened. Just make a few cuts here and there—in other words, straighten up a little, and then we'll talk money. So Beame once again picked up his heavy axe and hacked the city payroll, and social service to shreds. Bills were written and presented to the State Legislature, with Beame's personal "RUSH" stamped across it. Now it was just a matter of time and red tape.

December 15 grew closer and closer, with the people fighting the projected effects of default seeing them take place. Then, the word from Ford—his administration would approve legislation to cover payable loans. And so it was. Sweat-soaked MAC officials no doubt lit up expensive cigars and had champagne all around, slapping backs and shaking hands. New York, largely through their efforts, would not, legally, default.

For others, though, there was no relief in sight. The compromise that had been worked out was clearly one-sided, put into existence to benefit only a certain select portion of the population: the rich.

WHO'S SCREWING WHOM?

All the things that were supposed to happen should default come happened anyway.

The Health and Hospital Corporation's policy of "free medical care for all" was ruled as costly and inefficient, with many contrived and twisted facts given as evidence. It now appears, according to many persons high-up on the Board of Directors of the Corporation, that the hospitals in the Corporation may be sold to private or "charity" hospitals, both which, though they call themselves non-profit, will not treat people if they have no money. These are expensive, "up-to-date" businesses, not health care centers. A few members of the board even encouraged and supported such a shift in

**Tripping the
blight fantastic.**

ownership, no doubt seeing a nice six-figure position for themselves.

Six to nine of the City University of New York campuses have also been threatened with shut-downs. More teachers have been laid off, with more cuts scheduled for the next few years. The same is true for police, sanitation workers, employees in the fire department, detoxification programs, and day care centers. The city sales tax, already a staggering 8% is slated to rise. Subway fares, which rose by 42% only months before, will also rise. Heavier taxing of landowners would give landlords reason enough to pass the buck to tenants, as well as providing an excuse against rent control. (Rent Control is a bill that was passed in New York City that takes away the landowners privilege to raise the rent on tenants, except under certain conditions. It has been challenged before by land owners in New York.)

In short, the people of the City would suffer inflation, and recession, but not default.

WATERGATE MEETS THE GREAT CONSUMER RIP-OFF

The actions of people in power in handling the cities' financial woes resemble a hybrid of Watergate and the oil crises. Not as sensational as Watergate with its suspenseful breakins and wiretaps, and its mind-provoking wheels and deals among high officials, but New York ranks, to be sure. Many elected officials had, over the years, encouraged and intentionally upped, on paper only and not in effect, the net value of many of New York City's revenue-producing programs. Funds were severely mismanaged and extravagantly spent by several unelected power brokers, with no controls or overseers. It is these sort of actions, this form of corruption, which eventually catches up with and ruins a great number of innocent people. Logically, these kinds of actions should be condemned, and those responsible should be tried for their crimes. But, as New York

City painfully reaffirms, government is illogical and justice is unjust. Officials defend their past actions by calling them "humanitarian". Yet when one examines what has occurred because of their "humanity", one sees that to them humanity stops with the rich and that the poor make all the sacrifices so the rich can insure their own futures.

When the oil crises came about, giants in the industry warned us of changes ahead, and then became involved in negotiations to return things back to their "Normal" condition. In a matter of months, negotiations were over, calm ensued. Things, however, were much changed. Gas prices had, over this period of time, jumped by as much as 300%. The same ground rules and effects apply to New York City. Politicians ran around yelling "The economy is Falling!" New York City then watched its programs disappear, one by one, done as discreetly as possible. Then, when the crises is all over, we get back a little of what we lost. A very little.

Only this time, recovery will not take months. Recovery will take years. Only this time, we will not let them stick a broomstick up our ass, then expect gratitude when they choose to pull it out.

YOUR MOVE

Even if you don't live in New York and aren't immediately affected by the actions Ford has taken in his handling of New York City, you must view the problems and "solution" as a yardstick by

the government in dealing with a community struggling to save itself. The time for action has never been more important, the time for social change never so meaningful, the time for opposition and struggle, never so crucial. New York City is being used, exploited like it has been since the first road was put down, the first skyscraper built up.

The day of greater repression may soon come, unless you act now. "Only by your silence will your enemy succeed!"



New York's FEAR OF FALLING

FIRST U.S. PUBLICATION!

HOW

THE

U.S. NAVY

BRAIN-TRAINS

POLITICAL ASSASSINS





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POLITICAL

The Controversy over whether the U.S. Government has ever made use of "political assassinations" seems certain to take a new turn after a remarkable disclosure last week by an officer in the U.S. Navy. In the course of a conversation during a Nato-sponsored conference in Oslo, it was said that the US Navy has been seeking out convicted murderers for retraining in a "political" role. The suggestion was supported by details of this training which, if they are true, might have been taken from the screenplay of Kubrick's film "A Clockwork Orange."

The details come from Lieutenant Commander Thomas Narut, a psychologist working at the US Naval hospital in Naples. He was attending a Nato conference held last week in a hotel near Oslo at which about 120 scientists, including five from Britain, exchanged information on psychological research designed to help people in tough jobs—especially soldiers—to cope with stress.

Dr. Narut's story was later categorically denied—but no explanation was offered why a Navy officer should or could volunteer the detailed descriptions he did.

The conference heard papers on the effect of battle stress on

soldiers in the Yom Kippur war, as well as on the blacking out of supersonic fighter pilots and on the long-term effect of interrogation in enemy hands.

Dr. Narut's paper appeared to be much the same: the abstract circulated before the meeting was entitled: "The use of symbolic model and verbal intervention in inducting and reducing stress." And in the course of a 10-minute discourse on it he did no more than hint at his work in teaching "combat readiness units" to cope with the stress of killing. It was only under private questioning afterwards with a small group of his listeners, and then later alone with Insight reporter, Peter Watson, that Dr. Narut began to unfold his remarkable story.

Dr. Narut is in his mid-thirties. He completed a doctoral thesis several years ago on whether certain films could provoke anxiety and whether forcing a man to do tasks irrelevant to the film while watching it might help him cope with such anxiety (a technique described in Clockwork Orange). He began his speech to the conference by saying that in the US

Navy scientists were well provided with facilities for research. Psychologists, for instance, had access to computerised records, including psychological tests, of large numbers of personnel.

His naval work involved establishing how to induce servicemen who may not be naturally inclined to kill, to do so under certain conditions. When pressed afterwards as to what was meant by "combat readiness units," he explained this included men for commando-type operations and—so he said—for insertion into US embassies under cover, ready to kill in those countries should the need arise. Dr. Narut used the word "hitmen" and "assassin" of these men.

The method, according to Dr. Narut, was to show films specially designed to show people being killed and injured in violent ways. By being acclimated through these films, the men eventually became able to dissociate any feelings from such a situation. Dr. Narut also added that US naval psychologists specially selected men for these commando tasks, from submarine crews, paratroops, and some were convicted murderers from military prisons. Asked whether he was suggesting that murderers were being released from prisons to become assassins, he replied: "It's happened more

than once." Another American delegate present in the group, Alfred Zitani, from New Jersey, was sufficiently surprised to remark to Watson: "Do you think Dr. Narut realises what he has just said? That kind of information must be classified."

Later in private conversation with Watson, Dr. Narut described the training in which he had been involved. It had, he said, been in three phases:

Selection:

Research on those given awards for valour in battle has shown, said Narut, that the best killers are men with "passive aggressive" personalities. They are people with a lot of drive—though they are well-disciplined and do not appear nervous—who periodically experience bursts of explosive energy when they can literally kill without remorse. Dr. Narut says he and his colleagues have, therefore, been looking for men who have either shown themselves capable of killing in this premeditated way (in Vietnam perhaps, or in a murder in the barracks) or whom the

PUBLICATION!

HOW

THE

NAVY

TRAINS

ASSASSINS



Navy's test show as potentially capable of it.

Among the tests used is the Minnesota Multiphasic Personality Inventory. This consists of hundreds of questions, and rates personality on many traits including such things as hostility, depression, psychopathy. Also used is the famous inkblot test in which the subject describes in detail what the various inkblots make him think of. Dr. Narut said that on this test he looks for men who respond at the extremes to the coloured cards rather than purely black and white. In clinical terms this is generally accepted as indicating that a patient is violent. The patient who responds excessively to the black and white cards is often regarded as a depressive.

Stress reduction training:

The men selected are brought either to the navy's neuropsychiatric laboratory in San Diego, California (which also trains spies in techniques to counter interrogation) or to the laboratory where Narut works in the US naval medical centre in Naples. They are first taught to shoot, and then the "Clockwork Orange" training begins in earnest,

to rid them of any qualms they may have about killing.

According to Dr. Narut, men are shown a series of special films "to heighten their dissociative powers with regard to killing." The films are gruesome and as the training proceeds they get progressively more horrific. Even so the trainee is forced to watch. His head is bolted into a clamp so that he cannot turn away and a special mechanism also ensures that he cannot close his eyelids.

Dr. Narut said that one of the first films a trainee sees is a brutal, blow-by-blow account of an African youth being crudely circumcised by fellow members of his tribe. No anaesthetic is used and the knife is obviously blunt (this film in fact is one regularly used in psychological experiments "to create experimental stress."

When the film is over the trainee is asked such questions as, "what colour was the belt on the "doctor's trousers?" or "What was the motif on the handle of the knife with which the circumcision was made?"

From here the trainees proceed to films with people from a little nearer home. In one the camera follows the movements of a man at work in a saw mill, slicing planks of wood along their length. The

film shows his thrusting movements, back and forth until suddenly he slips—and cuts his finger off.

In this way, said Dr. Narut, many of the trainees learn how to cope with even the most gruesome scenes with complete detachment. If physiological measures—like heart and breathing rate—which respond dramatically during the early films, calm down and resume their normal patterns as more bloodthirsty scenes are shown, the men are judged to have completed this stage. Many do not adjust, said Dr. Narut; presumably they are "failed."

Dehumanization of the enemy:

In this last phase, the idea is to get the men to think of the potential enemies he will have to face as inferior forms of human life. They get lectures and films now which portray personalities and customs in foreign countries whose interests may go against the US. But the films and lectures are specially biased to present the "enemy" as less than human: the stupidity of local customs is ridiculed, local personalities may be presented as evil demigods rather than legiti-

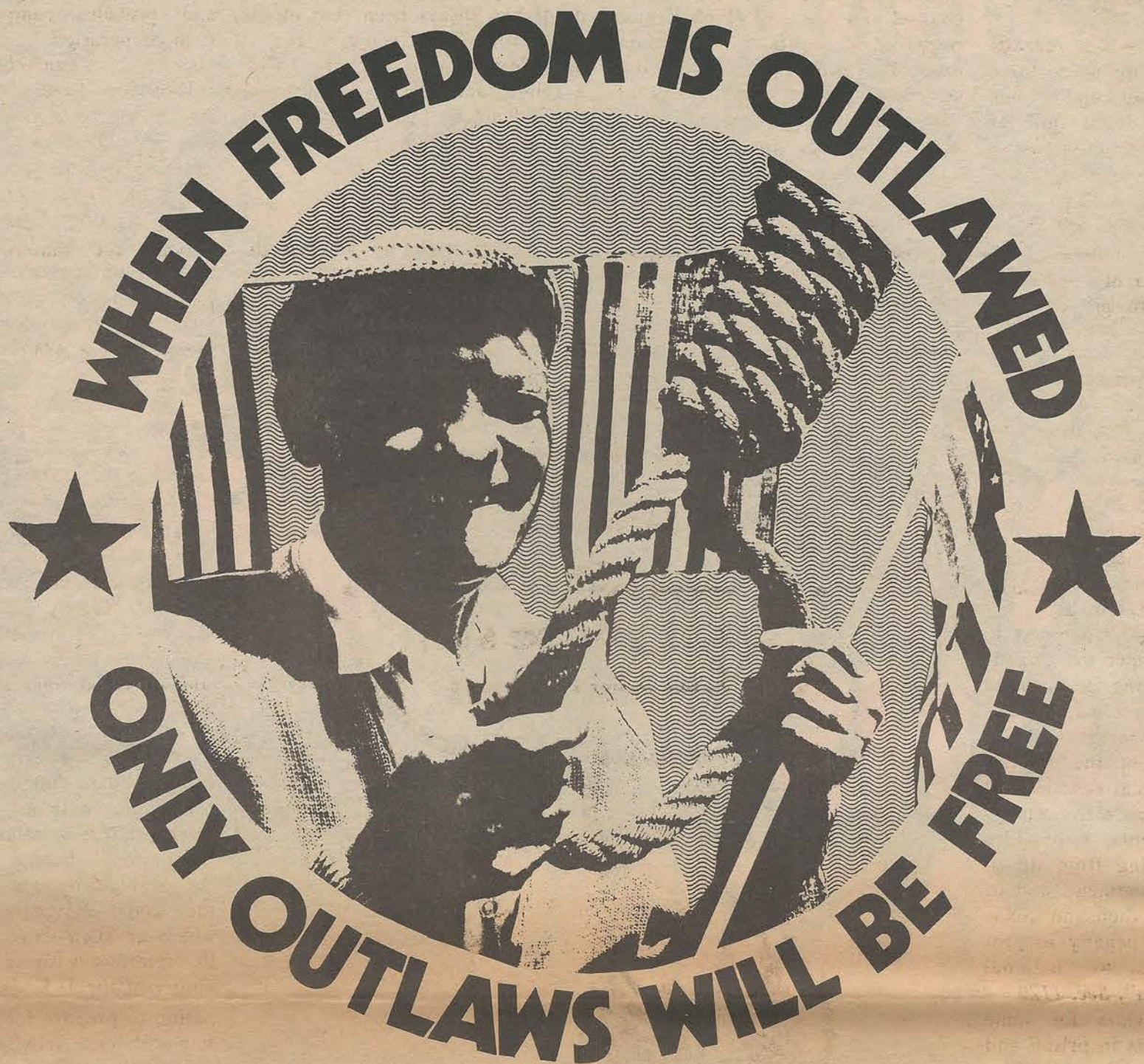
mate political figures.

The process, according to Dr. Narut, takes a few weeks and the men are passed on. He refused to say where the men went, arguing that he did not have the necessary security clearance. However, at one point in our conversation he used the Athens Embassy as an example and he also said that his busiest time, when the largest batch of men went through this training, was towards the end of 1973, at the time of the Yom Kippur war.

Since our reporter returned from Oslo on Thursday, Dr. Narut has not been either at his home or his laboratory in Naples to comment on the issues raised by the disclosures. When we gave the details to the US embassy in London, they referred us to the US Navy office here.

The pentagon in Washington last night denied categorically that the US Navy had ever "engaged in psychological training or other types of training of personnel as assassins." They also denied that any such training had ever taken place either in San Diego or in Naples. They had been unable to contact Lt. Commander Narut. All they were able to confirm was that he was indeed on the staff of the Navy Regional Medical Centre in Naples as a psychologist.

from The London Times



By Lola LaPlume

Several months ago, the bill which has come to be known as Senate Bill 1, or simply S-1, was scarcely common knowledge. Recently it has come to the attention of the public, as concerned groups are now struggling to inform an often misled citizenry of the dangers of this Bill. In a political atmosphere which still contains the seeds of Watergate and governmental coverups, it has become necessary for people to force Congressional legislators to defeat this bill.

In a recent interview with Frank Morales of the New York Coalition to Defeat S-1, *Yipster Times* discovered some of the reasons people have banded together to prevent S-1 from being passed. Morales—who is only one of many who have studied the bill in its entirety and determined that there is a real and present threat inherent in it. Even if it were to be amended, as some have suggested—asserts that the danger of S-1 is that it has been promoted as if it were a series of carefully worked out measures to revise and codify the Criminal Code of the U.S., when in reality it constitutes a series of changes in the American system of jurisprudence that substitutes overt totalitarianism for the liberties which we take for

granted in the Constitution and Bill of Rights. Anyone who takes the trouble to examine even a few of the changes provided for will see that many of our most basic freedoms such as the right to assemble, are strangled by S-1.

It is no surprise that S-1's parallel in history is the Enabling Act, which was initiated after an event with so-called "provocateurs" in regard to the Reichstag fire in prewar Hitler Germany; the Enabling Act effectively suppressed the German Constitution by providing a legislative basis for the political and social phenomenon of fascism. Now, we are similarly menaced by S-1 since the contents of S-1 reeks of strong arm tactics and of a government that would be able to use any means at its disposal to quash gatherings and meetings of over 10 people, would be able to prosecute people for "obscenity," "sabotage," and other crimes at its discretion, and, as determined by strict, and strictly governmental, standards.

Let's take a look at its history, for therein lies the key to why no one has heard about the bill until now.

In 1966, President Johnson appointed a commission to update the U.S. Criminal Code, since the

last "revision" had not been made since 1909. The Commission consisted of three Senators, three Congressmen, three governors, and three members at large; former California Gov. Pat Brown was the chairperson. The measures they completed drafting in 1970 and submitted in 1971 were rejected by Nixon, then President. A subsequent bill, which was drafted by Senators McKellan, Hruska, and Sam Ervin, who wrote their minority report after finding themselves frequently outvoted, was also vetoed by Nixon. At this point, Nixon had his henchmen Mitchell and Kleindeinst rewrite the bill, and it emerged as S-1400. When McLellan and Hruska held hearings in August of 1974 to consolidate the 8000 pages of testimony, the media had been focused on the Nixon impeachment, Watergate, and the Rockefeller confirmation hearings. In that way, by October 21, 1974, the consolidation of testimony was completed under the aegis of the Department of Justice under President Ford. Then, with only minor revisions, and with the broad and powerful sponsorship of supposedly liberal (?) forces, in January 1975, it emerged in the guise of the Criminal Justice Reform Act of 1975.

The masses of America knew little or nothing about the measure, which, if passed, would fur-

ther concentrate power in the hands of an elitist few who already conceive of America as their police state, and who refute the principles of the Bill of Rights with equanimity. Consider the extremes proposed in many of the revisions, and the broad sweep of the bill itself, consider the Johnson-to-Nixon-to-Ford teamwork that was required to get the bill prepared, and consider the fact that the bill received little or no publicity (until recently) when public furor was aroused against it, and a pretty damning picture emerges. It will no longer be possible for the government to "slip it under the door", so to speak, by eluding the attention of the media.

Already, as more and more people are finding out about S-1, in a slowly building momentum, it is being revealed for what it is—an attempt by the establishmentarians to coalesce their power and create, in effect, a totalitarian, or police state.

Because S-1 not only constitutes a grave danger to the freedom of the press, but to all civil liberties, because S-1 has been described as "so pervasively and fatally flawed" as to lie beyond any revision, and because we in America should have at our disposal the right to determine the laws under which we will be governed, S-1 must be opposed in every form.

The Repressive features of S-1:

*"Leading a riot"—S-1 redrafts 1968 law. Provides for up to three years in jail and/or up to one hundred thousand dollar fine for "movement of a person across a state line" in the course or execution of a "riot". A "riot" as defined could involve as few as ten participants whose conduct "creates a grave danger of imminently causing" damage to property. Invokes comprehensive federal jurisdictional involvement down to levels that violate our privacy.

Sec. 1831 p. 173

*"Contempt" Increases from one year in prison and a thousand dollar fine to three years and/or one hundred thousand dollar fine the penalty for refusing to cooperate with congressional committees (e.g., Senate Internal Security Subcommittee). Sec. 1333 p. 93

*Secrecy—Reverses democratic decision making under the Constitution by substituting government secrecy for the freedoms guaranteed by the First Amendment. S-1 would vastly expand the severity and scope of criminal sanctions to enforce the administrative classification of documents; it provides for penalties ranging from up to three years imprisonment and/or up to one hundred thousand dollar fine, to the death penalty to prohibit public access to "national defense information". Sec. 1120

Sec. 1122 provides for some seven to fifteen years in prison and up to one hundred thousand dollar fine for communicating "national defense information" to a person "who he knows is not authorized to receive it." This, in flagrant defiance of a society that ultimately, is better served by the Daniel Ellsbergs than the Pentagon....

*Illegal evidence—S-1 incorporates provisions designed to make "voluntary" confessions admissible even if obtained by secret police

interrogation in the absence of counsel and warning which is now required as a result of the Miranda case. Also includes provisions designed to assure admissibility of "eyewitness" testimony regardless of prior police irregularities in suggesting identification.

Sec. 3713-14

*Entrapment—Permits conviction of defendants for committing crimes which they were induced to commit by improper pressures of police agents, by putting the burden on the defendant to prove that he was "not predisposed" and was subject to "unlawful entrapment." (Which is interesting, since

according to the law, the burden of proof has always been that of the prosecution. S-1 could make it possible for you to be charged with a crime, and force you to prove you did not do it, sort of a double jeopardy, we'll-get-you-either-way play.) Sec. 551. p. 59

*Wiretapping—Reaffirms the 1968 law which includes the ambiguous Presidential right to wiretap domestic activities where any so-called "danger to the structure" of the government is involved. Also expands the areas where wiretapping is permitted. Directs telephone companies and landlords to cooperate forthwith and "unobstrusive-

ly" with government wiretappers, and provides compensation for such cooperation.

Chap. 31A pp. 206-218

*Obscenity—Freezes into statutory law recent restrictive decisions of the Supreme Court in this area. Permits the invocation of federal law enforcement against the most trivial of local transactions, even though the material might be legally and lawfully prepared under any one states respective relevant laws, (Can obscenity be "enforced"?) Sec. 1842 pp. 177-178

*Marijuana—Makes possession of the slightest amount (even if only for personal use) subject to up to thirty days imprisonment and/or a ten thousand dollar fine; a second offense increases the penalty to six months and/or ten thousand dollar fine.

*Demonstrations as "sabotage"—Provides the death penalty or life imprisonment in some cases, up to twenty or thirty years in prison and/or up to one hundred thousand dollar fine in others, for activity that "damages, tampers with..." almost any property or facility "used in or particularly suited for national defense" or service that is or might be used in the national defense (by the time the ambiguities are worked out, they could designate almost anywhere as such—Y.T.) with intent to "interfere with or obstruct the ability of the U.S. or an associate nation to prepare for or engage in war or defense activities."

Clearly, such language would make every public demonstration, no matter how peaceful and orderly, subject to potential criminal penalties. Virtually every kind of civil rights, peace, and other protest action would be threatened with severe penalties, as well, under a series of vaguely drafted infringements on the right of assembly, since S-1 includes restrictions on the right to demonstrate.

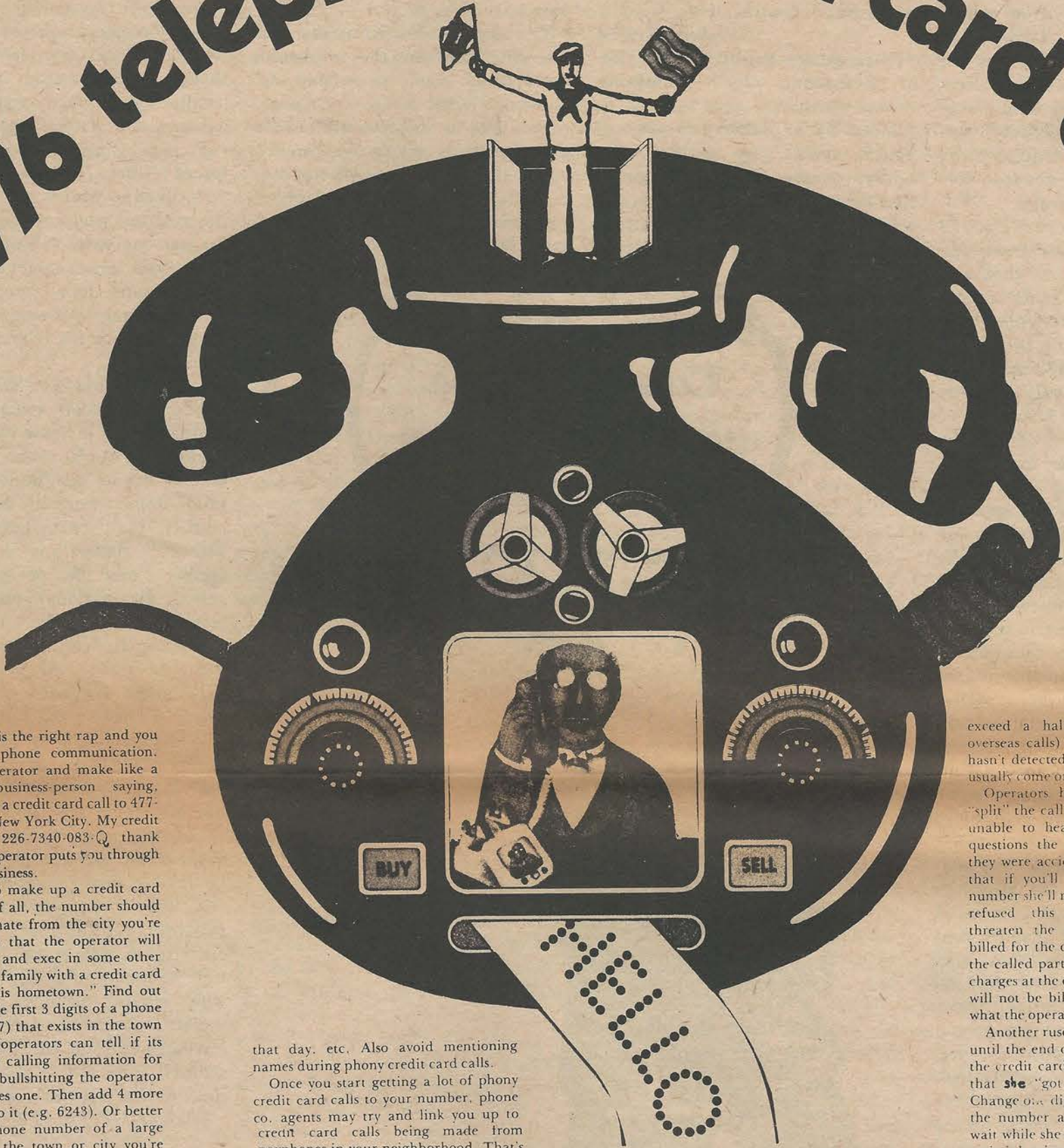
Sections 1111, p. 64 & 209, p. 391

One small bill for Congress, one giant goose step for Mankind



~FLASH!~

1976 telephone 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 New York City. My credit card number is 226-7340-083-Q 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 and 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. (e.g. 226-7340-083-W) Count to the 6th 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-Q 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 of the booth but the number is missing from the dial and its the only pay-phone around.

But the most important thing to remember when making 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 New York 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 your number, phone co. agents may try and link you up to credit card calls being made from payphones 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 number operators are instructed to ask the party placing the call for the company or person the card belongs 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 an 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 know 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. The new credit card number must be verified before you use it to call friends since it may not be a valid number. To verify the number, call a corporation in a distant city. In most cities, the operator will dial a computer to check the number before completing your call. If it does not check the operator will tell you. You may have to try several numbers. Also, some cities have more than one city code, so try them all. Be persistent.

201 091, 094	New Jersey	313 083, 183	Detroit	608 201	Madison
202 032, 033	District of Columbia	314 177	St. Louis	612 126	Minneapolis
203 020	Hartford	404 022, 063	Georgia	613 473	Ottawa
206 163	Seattle	404 035	Atlanta	615 047	Nashville
209 254	Stockton	408 293	San Jose	615 407	Memphis
209 289	Fresno	412 030	Pittsburgh	617 001	Boston
212 012, 017, 018, 021, 023, 024, 072, 074	New York City	414 088	Milwaukee	617 007	Massachusetts
		415 158	San Francisco	702 271	Nevada
213 046, 182, 183, 184, 187, 332	Los Angeles	415 167	Berkeley	703 033	Virginia
		416 476	Toronto	704 319	Charlotte
213 537	Santa Monica-Venice	501 147	Arkansas	713 151	Houston
215 041, 043	Philly	502 550	Kentucky	714 164	San Diego
216 050	Akron	503 131	Oregon	801 155, 383	Utah
216 082	Cleveland	504 046	Louisiana	813 152	Tampa-St. Peter.
218 128	Duluth	505 105	New Mexico	814 208	Pennsylvania
301 011	Maryland	509 128	Spokane	914 141	N. Y. State
303 153	Colorado	513 185	Dayton		
305 044	Miami	519 476	Toronto		
307 137	Wyoming	601 059	Mississippi		
308 237	Nebraska	802 064, 065	Arizona		
312 097, 098, 234	Chicago	604 493	Vancouver		
313 913, 096	Michigan				

1234567890
GUAQRXZLNE
THIS YEAR THE LETTER
IS THE 6th DIGIT

RAO Codes for major US & Canadian Cities

ROLLING THUNDER ON THE NIGHT OF THE HURRICANE

BOB DYLAN IN CONCERT

By Quicksilver

Bob Dylan, the Poet Laureate of sensitive and seditious white youth for the last dozen years, was touring again. Strange that his followers were there to grab onto his words when all they are supposed to be able to register are electronic sounds (processed music) and sights (TV and Movie violence) and sex (organs), according to studies made by sociologists and mad scientists. Such a mass of illiterates would hardly be expected to appreciate to the point of idolization a word-and-tunesmith like Bob Dylan. The man's mystique certainly isn't the result of his harmonica playing or his motorcycle stunts. Maybe it's not so strange that he is one of the few big acts with even a remote history of savaging American social myths with his art. He often did so by exposing the marrow of his own neuroses artistically, with music and language and honesty. To the Left, to the artists, and to disaffected suburban kids, his appearance in concert is what sighting the Virgin Mary is to Catholics in Italy.

The final concert of this tour through the northeast with a team of old compatriots was a benefit for Rubin "Hurricane" Carter at Madison Square Garden. Everyone was there to be part of a valid historical occasion, and the place was, of course, sold out. Rumors had it that John Lennon, Marvin Gaye and New York's Mayor Abe Beame were going to appear. But that didn't really matter, for besides Dylan's Rolling Thunder Revue, Muhammed Ali was slated. He is the only other celebrity to rival Dylan in raw mystique quotient, despite Rolling Stone's garbage about Dylan meeting O.J. Simpson in upstate New York. The affair would be magisterial without the football player. This affair was slated to ooze with charisma. And more than that, it would mark Dylan's own political re-emergence.

Picasso once said that art is a lie that makes you see the truth. Dylan is the reverse. He sings the truth so people can see the lies

More than Dylan exposing his truth tonight, he was about to expose his roots. Before the myth stepped onto the stage, he is preceded by one of his mentors, Ramblin' Jack Elliot, the original Brooklyn cowboy. He does a Woody Guthrie number "Pretty Boy Floyd" as well as a few crusty old folk numbers. Elliot is a garrulous gent whose simple picking style seems alien to megawatt amplifiers. He has one major thing in common with Dylan—he was a disciple of Woody Guthrie. There is an obvious affinity of twang in their voices.

Dylan finally bounces out in his gypsy cowboy incarnation after a few nondescript but crowd-pleasing numbers by surprise guest Joni Mitchell. Dylan launches into country-rock versions of "When I Paint My Masterpiece" and "It Ain't Me Babe" backed crisply by Bob Neuwirth, Mick Ronson, T-Bone Burnett. The melodies of the old versions have vanished, along with Dylan's confiding tone. There is the fear that Dylan is not being too personal with the audience at this point, with that weird hollow concert wail familiar from his '74 tour. A battery of new numbers follows, including one "Isis", which he dedicates to "marriage", and a very Latin number, "Durango". The latter is indicative, along with his costume, of Dylan's recent fondness for Western imagery that might have begun with "Pat Garret" and continued through "Lily, Rosemary and the Jack of Hearts." This persona of his is no doubt replete with a thousand metaphorical ramifications, not really worth pursuing.

The next star on this gig was no Gentleman Jim. Muhammed Ali was here to make a plea for the imprisoned Hurricane, and to remind the audience of it's place. "You have the connections and the complexions for the protection," he said, and it was apropos. He introduced Hurricane's wife and daughter, and then an unexpected visitor, the voice of the Hurricane, calling from prison in New Jersey where the Rolling Thunder Revue had made an appearance the day before. Ali's irrepressible self-aggrandizement cut the Hurricane short, however. He did manage to

salute Dylan by quoting "It's Alright, Ma". Also on hand in Hurricane's honor was Coretta King, wife of Martin Luther King. In a fit of bad taste, Ali gave the mike to the "President of STP Corporation who is someday going to be President of the United States." This aberration had loaned Ali his jet and appeared to be here only to cull some future votes (he was running for senator in Tennessee). The audience responded to his misplaced charity with a round of boos.

Good feelings were recouped with Joan Baez singing "The Times They Are A-Changing" with Dylan and a sensational "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" ocapello. As another instance of those memorable protest singers of the sixties, she was remarkably fresh and attuned to contemporary tastes, even getting in a John Denver ditty. Politically, her apex came with "Joe Hill", the ballad about the labor organizer who was executed in the 1950's.

It had been Dylan's forte to eulogize other slain victims of society, the people are reminded as he performs "The Lonesome Death of Hattie Carroll." Interestingly, *Broadside*, the folksingers' journal, recently ran a treatise on Dylan's oeuvre entitled "The Radicalization of Bob Dylan" and editorialized, "Broadside has for long years criticized topical songwriters for waiting until someone is assassinated, murdered or lynched before writing a song about the victim... many of our readers were critical of Bob Dylan for waiting to write the "George Jackson" song until after he was slain... If Dylan really loved George Jackson, why didn't he use his influence and prestige to try and save George before he was shot down?" *Broadside* goes on to credit Dylan for doing "Hurricane" before they have "laid him in the ground" as well.

It was, hence, quite rewarding to see Dylan perform "Hurricane" live in addition to the lightweight, "Knockin' On Heaven's Door" and tender love songs old and new. Lord knows that he has received an abundance of plaudits for his one highly politically charged tune.

There are those who say that there are good reasons for Dylan's

renewal of social conscience at this time. According to John Hammond, Dylan's first producer, Columbia records wouldn't have tolerated a song like "Hurricane" a few years ago (even though Dylan did George Jackson in 1971, which was peddled softly by those in control of the airwaves.) Dylan's John Birch Society Blues was stricken from his second album by Columbia, which supposedly embittered and disillusioned the up-and-coming protest singer. Some theorists even claim that Dylan shut-up in his hibernation years for fear of being permanently shut-up after recognizing such people as Kennedy and Malcolm X were being obliterated by the government.

Curiously, Dylan recently graced his long time nemesis, A.J. Weberman, with the threat of a multimillion dollar law suit. It was Weberman, YT staffer and author of a new book on the JFK killing (*Coup d'etat In America*) who first publically pressured Dylan to take his role as a social paragon seriously. He has vended a few rare Dylan tapes to scholars who look upon Dylan as social phenomenon belonging to his public rather than a corporation such as Columbia. Among the bootlegged items are works like "John Birch Society Blues". Weberman was forced to sign a statement promising not to participate in the Dylan black market. Referring to Dylan as "the singing real estate broker", Weberman sees the affair as another instance of Dylan's poetical hypocrisy along the lines of giving the proceeds from his '74 tour to Zionist causes.

All good historic occasions must come to an end, and the Madison Square Garden concert entitled "Night of the Hurricane" as well as the Rolling Thunder Revue neared its terminus. A rousing "This Land Is Your Land" with each star switching off on verses pulled the gleeful audience to its feet. The four-and-a-half hours was a bravura variety show ranking with any concert the hero-poet has done this decade. For all his contradictions, Dylan proved that he still has the incredible power to enrich the cultural life of the body politic like no other performer.

HEY JOE, WHERE YOU GOIN' WITH THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND?



Joe Remiro as a grunt in a Long Range Reconnaissance Platoon, Vietnam, 1966. "The infantry was black, man. It was black and Mexican. . . . Only the leadership was white. I was trained to be a switchboard operator but I was put in the infantry because I had a Mexican name. . . ."

BY HARRY BUCKS

Rolling Stone, no longer satisfied with telling you what schlock rock superstars to idolize, has now decided to glorify the offstage exploits of the SLA, that fab fugitive band-on-the-run, for the reading pleasure of the radical chic. It came as no surprise that they gave Patty's sex life as much coverage as Cher's, but you'd think they'd allow the heiress' defunct abductors the same immortality bequeathed upon Jimi and Janis. Stone reporters Howard Kohn and David Weir ended their controversial two-part "Inside Story" by burying the SLA with all the deceitful finality of a latterday Warren Report:

"...Today the SLA's members are all either dead or behind bars. When similar groups have popped up in other societies in times of social upheaval, history has judged them not as revolutionaries but as terrorists. Marx, Lenin and Mao all opposed the terrorism of such groups because it could be used by anyone and was, in effect, counter-revolutionary. . . ."

One of those members "behind bars" does not agree. His name is Joe Remiro. He and Russ Little are serving life sentences for the murder of Marcus Foster, are currently on trial for attempted murder of their arresting officer, and will soon face trial for stabbing a prison guard while attempting escape. Remiro speaks not to bury his dead and dormant comrades, but to praise them—and to rekindle their ideals:

"The first stage of revolutionary warfare is what we're in now . . . and it's the most dangerous stage 'cause revolutionaries are going to make a lot of mistakes. A lot of us are going to get killed like on May 17 in Los Angeles. You

can't learn out of books. You've got to put theory into practice. If it fucks up, then the next people have learned something, you know. But it is a very necessary period so that we can get rid of this dogmatic bullshit and formulate our own strategy and tactics for a revolution in this country. We expected to get our asses kicked, and they may get kicked worse than we thought, but if the entire SLA and everybody who relates to the SLA would be killed tomorrow, the next day they'd have to kill a lot more because there's no way of going back and telling people to forget what happened, forget what they saw, forget what the SLA did. We accomplished more than we had expected. We were more successful than we had ever imagined. . . ."

Contrary to *Rolling Stone*, the real "inside story" of the SLA did not begin with the kidnapping of Patty Hearst nor did it end with her capture by the FBI. The real "inside story" cannot be told by Jack Scott. The real "inside story" is told by Joe Remiro in John Bryan's recent book *This Soldier At War*. "This soldier" is Remiro, once a soldier for Uncle Sam at war against the people of Vietnam, later a soldier for the SLA at war against US imperialism and domestic fascism. This soldier is still at war, still a soldier for the revolution long past incarceration along with Russ Little, long past the LA massacre, long past the San Francisco round-up.

The true innocence of Remiro and Little was first explained to the American people by Patty herself in a Feb. 12 taped communique from the SLA, who had apparently kidnapped her as a result of the arrest of their two soldiers:

"I am a prisoner of war and so are the two men in San Quentin . . . I'm here because I'm a member of a ruling-class family, and I think you can begin to see the analogy. The men in San Quentin are being held, and they're going to be tried simply because they are members of the SLA and not because they've done anything. Witnesses to the shooting of Foster saw black men, and two white men have been arrested for that. . . . [Remiro and Little] were part of an intelligence unit and have never executed anyone themselves."

The *Rolling Stone* article alleges that Patty was originally supposed to be used as a trade for Remiro and Little, but that the deal fell through when she joined the SLA. Whatever the reasons, no trade was ever to be mentioned publicly, and the plight of Remiro and Little was soon forgotten while Patty became a celebrity, just as she would later eclipse Bill and Emily Whozat? and Wendy Whatzername? in the media hoopla surrounding the FBI capture.

But Remiro shuns any possible hero-worship. "Look, when you

THE INSIDE STORY OF THE VET WHO JOINED THE SLA

write about me, man," he tells Bryan, "don't make out that I'm some kind of superstar. It just ain't true. I'm no Malcolm X. I'm no George Jackson. I'm not big enough for all that. I don't have enough love in me..."

Joe's personal history certainly does not seem to be one of love. Hate would seem more appropriate. He learned hate first from his father, who taught his son to be a man by taking him to John Wayne movies. ("I used to dig all the movies where they shot the Indians and shit...I didn't have to be taught any violence in Vietnam... Hell, when I was a kid, I wouldn't get out of bed and walk around the house until I had my toy guns on...") But his father never told him he was Chicano, so little Joe soon found himself ambushed by little John Waynes in the predominantly Irish-Catholic neighborhood of San Francisco's Sunset District. By age eight he was a streetfighter, in high school he was an auto thief in a tough street gang.

At home he sang the "Green Beret Song" and tried to enlist in the Berets but wasn't tall enough. He was accepted in the Army and sent to Vietnam, where he was trained to be a switchboard operator but, was put in the infantry along with the rest of the Mexicans and blacks. He would receive four medals for meritorious service in merciless Search & Destroy missions. ("Eldridge Cleaver said it, man...By the time a white male gets to draft age, they don't have to teach him how to kill or why to kill...all they gotta show him is who...")

But hate turned to love in Haight-Ashbury, where Joe found himself after his discharge in 1967, high on a grass habit he had picked up in Nam and which could be supported by GI benefits once he was home. On grass and acid he learned the love that he and the others would much later take in with them when they started the SLA in Berkeley in 1973.

Revolutionaries, said Che Guevara, are motivated by "great feelings of love." "The dialectical relationship between love and hate cannot be denied," says Remiro. Indeed, salutations in SLA correspondence would include "Love and FirePower," "In Revolutionary Unity and Internationalism through Criticism, Self-Criticism and Love," and "Dare to Struggle, Dare to Win, Dare to Love."

As author Bryan notes: "SLA's very direct and total dedication to a violent attack on all they hated in American society appealed greatly to the rising level of hatred so strongly felt by many former humanists and pacifists who had completely given up on old-style movement tactics...They had discovered the ancient paradox that love is a two-sided coin. What you care about deeply enough, you may also learn to hate..."

After working in San Francisco for years as a Hearst editor and reporter, author Bryan learned to care deeply enough about the journalism profession to hate the Hearst empire. His interaction with West Coast beats Neal Cassady, Allen Ginsberg and Lawrence Ferlinghetti helped influence him to break away from the system and values of the straight press and to inaugurate *Open City* (the first underground paper in San Francisco, and the second in the country), the Los Angeles *Open City*, and later the San Francisco *Phoenix*, where as editor Bryan would receive several communiques, and later half of Patty's driver's license, from the SLA. Bryan had to once again cross the path of Hearst empire when he would present the tattered remnant of the license to Randolph Hearst as proof of daughter Patty's safety. The author's amusing tale of his encounter with Randy and wife Catherine confirms the description of Patty's parents in Kohn and Weir's *Rolling Stone* story. It turns out that Jack Scott wasn't the first leftie to get soused with convivial Randy the alkie—during their meeting Hearst got himself and Bryan bombed on his private cache of hard liquor until his bullheaded wife Catherine broke up the party.

Bryan's countercultural involvement in San Francisco's halcyon days helped him understand the politicization of Joe Remiro and the origins of the SLA more fully than any other writer on the subject. He realizes that the life of one man, like all of history, is a dialectic, that Joe Remiro influenced as well as was influenced by the Vietnam War, the flowering of Haight-Ashbury, the Berkeley anti-war movement, the plight of the Vietnam Vet. The history of the radicalization of Joe Remiro is also the awakening of a vast segment of American youth in the sixties and early seventies. The SLA were not isolated crazies, as *Time*, *Newsweek* and their ilk would like us to think, but products of a turbulent political era, typical in their anger but atypical in their response.

The left's wariness of the SLA is allegedly two-pronged: (1) The members' lack of a past within the left, and (2) the SLA's quixotic political stance. The left asks suspiciously: Why haven't we heard of these guys before? How can full-fledged revolutionaries appear overnight, with no previous history in the movement? Bryan for the first time uncovers that history, tracing many of the SLA members, including Remiro, back to Venceremos, a split from RYM 2, which was in turn a split from SDS.

"Most of the young SLA members came from the university intelligentsia," says Bryan. "They came from comfortable, even rich homes, and they deliberately cast



aside their sheltered upbringings to identify themselves with the lowest strata they could find in America, not the now-prosperous proletariat, the employed union workers who old-fashioned Marxists will insist are still the only true revolutionary class, but the blacks and Chicanos and Indians; the unemployed and unemployable, the prisoners, the street gypsies and wanderers, the migrant laborers and punk kids just kicked out of high school, that great, surging wave of the unwashed whom the Marxists uneasily label lumpenproletariat'".

But the left's hatred of the SLA is really grounded less in their origins or their political line than in the results of their actions or The trouble with the SLA is that they *did* "get their asses kicked," to paraphrase Remiro, and the reality of dying for your ideals, especially if it doesn't coincide with the immediate awakening of

the masses, frightens academics who would rather read books and talk about the dream of a mass-supported revolution that will arrive after these intellectuals have died of a very comfortable old age. Says Remiro: "The cowards have two lines: if something is unsuccessful, it is adventurist. If it is successful, it is a government conspiracy to bring down the heat on them. They talk, talk, talk and wonder why no one listens except their white politico buddies... That's what separates the politicos from the revolutionaries. The politicos are dogmatic and don't realize the particularity of this country...They expect to have a Chinese revolution or a Russian revolution, which is not possible here. It's a completely different country, completely different circumstances, and it's going to take a completely different kind of revolution..."

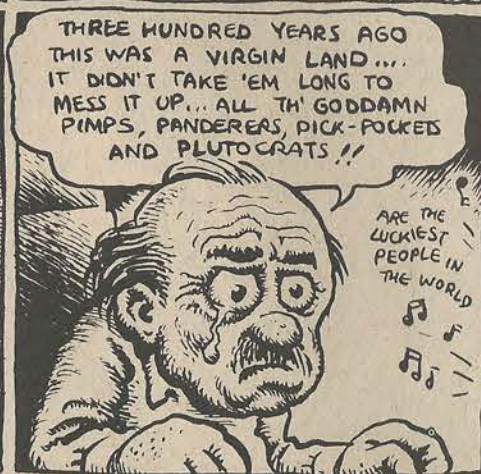
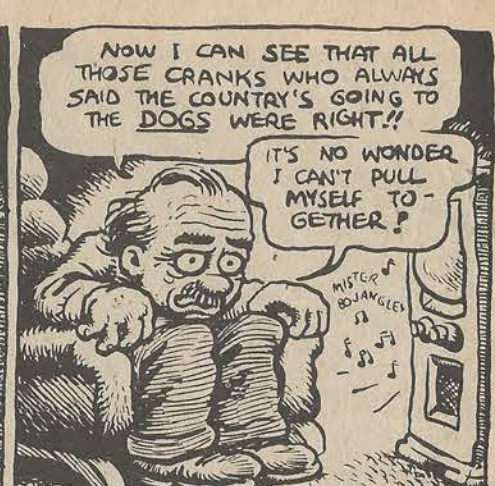
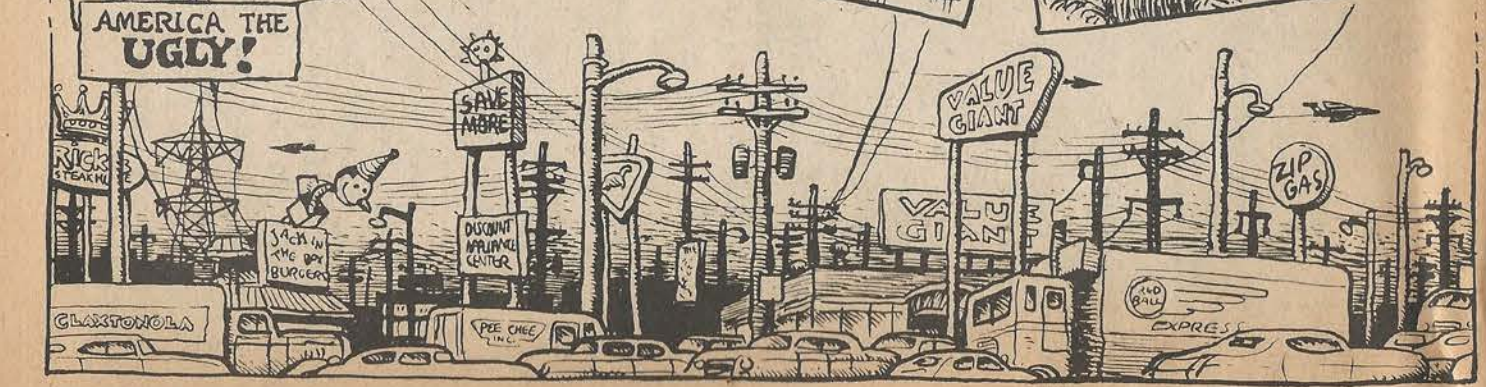
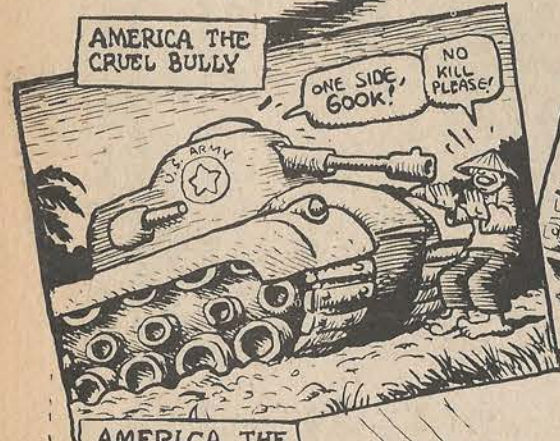
LET'S TALK SENSE ABOUT THIS HERE MODERN AMERICA

THIS IS NOT A HAPPY COMIC STRIP.

"And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet. For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the Earth to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty... And he gathered them together into a place called in the Hebrew tongue ARMAGEDDON. - Revelations 16:13-16



BY THAT CRANKY OLD FUDDY-DUDDY, R. CRUMB © 1975



GLAD-HANDERS OF ANY KIND!

HEY YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! THAT'S WHY I KNOW THAT YOU CAN SEE I'M GREAT!

KNIFE READY FOR YOUR BACK

URBAN SOPHISTICATES

SO THEN I TOLD HIM "THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY A META-PHYSICAL INNUENDO!"

HA HA

HA HA HA HA HOW GAUCHE!

JET PLANES & OTHER FLYING CONTRAPTIONS

BOOM!

FREeways, TURNPIKES, THRUWAYS, SKYWAYS, ETC.

MODERN ARCHITECTURE & REAL ESTATE DEVELOPMENT

COULD GO ON AND ON, BUT WHY BOTHER? WHAT DO I LIKE ABOUT MODERN AMERICA, YOU MAY ASK? WELL, THE ANSWER IS:

NOT MUCH!

OLD MEANY!

BOO!

GO LIVE IN RUSSIA!

MISS

AND WHAT WOULD I DO TO MAKE AMERICA A BETTER PLACE, YOU MIGHT ASK? WELL, FIRST I'D BRING BACK STREETCARS

DING DING

DISMANTLE ALL ATOMIC POWER PLANTS AND IMMEDIATELY STOP PRODUCTION OF PLUTONIUM!

MAN WAS NEVER MEANT TO FOOL AROUND WITH SUCH DANGEROUS AND DEADLY ELEMENTS!

SOME THINGS I'D MAKE JUST LIKE RED CHINA... I'D TAKE ALL THE JET-SETTERS, STOCK BROKERS, FASHION DESIGNERS, INTERIOR DECORATORS, FASHION MODELS, PUBLIC RELATIONS EXECUTIVES, BOARD CHAIRMEN, AND THEIR WIVES, ALL OF THESE HIGH SOCIETY PEOPLE... I'D TAKE 'EM OUT AND MAKE 'EM WORK IN THE FIELDS HOEING BETWEEN THE ROWS FOR A FEW SUMMERS... THEN THEY'D KNOW WHAT LIFE IS REALLY ABOUT!

OH GOD I FEEL SO HUMILIATED! I DON'T THINK THIS IS ONE BIT FUNNY!!

TSK! I JUST HATE THIS ENSEMBLE I HAVE TO WEAR FOR THIS WORK!

IS IT ALMOST BREAKTIME YET? I'M UTTERLY EXHAUSTED ALREADY!!

NO ITS NOT EVEN NINE O'CLOCK YET!

I'VE HEARD OF "BACK TO THE ROOTS" BUT THIS IS JUST RIDICULOUS!

WHINE SNIVEL

I'D BRING BACK CRAFTSMANSHIP SO PEOPLE COULD GET A FEELING OF PRIDE FROM THEIR WORK! NO MORE ASSEMBLY LINES! BETTER QUALITY GOODS, AND LESS QUANTITY! THINGS WOULD LAST LONGER!

SUPERIOR MOTORCAR

I'D HAVE ALL THE GIANT CORPORATIONS AND CARTELS BROKEN UP... I'D PUT A STOP TO THE DEFENSE INDUSTRY AND I'D NATIONALIZE OIL, AND... HMM... I WONDER IF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE ARE READY FOR SOCIALISM???

DECISIONS DECISIONS

WHAT AM I GETTIN' MYSELF INTO HERE? TRYIN' TO SOLVE THE PROBLEMS OF MODERN-AMERICA!!

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR AMERICA?

I CAN'T LOOK!

THE SCARIEST THING GOING ON RIGHT NOW OF ALL THE SCARY THINGS I'VE HEARD OF IS...

RIP

AEROSOL CANS!

LOOK AT THE POOR JERK'S GOING BERSERIC!

YES, ALL LIFE ON EARTH IS NOW THREATENED WITH EXTINCTION BY UNDERARM DEODORANTS, HAIRSPRAYS, AIR-FRESHENERS, SPRAYPAINT AND OTHER COMPLETELY NEEDLESS PRODUCTS IN AEROSOL CANS!

HM!

A BUNCH OF SCIENTISTS HAVE STATED THAT IF THEY DON'T STOP PRODUCING "FREON" IN SPRAY CANS, IT'S ALL OVER BY THE YEAR 2000!!

HA HA HA HA HA HA PSSHHT

FREON DESTROYS OZONE, A THICK LAYER OF WHICH PROTECTS THE EARTH FROM THE ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS OF THE SUN. TESTS HAVE BEEN MADE. EXPERTS IN ATMOSPHERIC RESEARCH HAVE STUDIED THE PROBLEM... THEY SAY THAT FREON IS DRIFTING INTO THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE... ONE ATOM OF THE STUFF DESTROYS 10,000 MOLECULES OF OZONE! SCIENTISTS SAY THAT FROM THE AMOUNT OF FREON ALREADY IN THE AIR, 150,000 OR MORE PEOPLE WILL GET SKIN CANCER!

DUPONT CHEMICAL COMPANY MAKES HALF OF ALL THE FREON USED IN AMERICA... A BIG DUPONT EXECUTIVE WAS ASKED RECENTLY WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT THE THREAT TO THE OZONE:

"I HAVE FAITH IN THE BIOSPHERE ACTING TO PRESERVE LIFE"

HE HAS FAITH IN THE BIOSPHERE... ACTING... TO... PRE... SERVE...

OH MY GOD!

NOTHING IS BEING DONE... FREON IS BEING MANUFACTURED IN GREATER QUANTITIES THAN EVER BEFORE... THE AEROSOL CAN MARCHES ON!!

MY BABIES!

IT'S MONEY, MY FRIENDS... MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY!

THE DEEP THINKER

HE'S LOST

IT'S... IT'S... WHAT IS IT EXACTLY?

NO, THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT... IT'S... IT'S...

HE'S LOST

IT'S... IT'S... WHAT IS IT EXACTLY?

M-MAYBE IT WON'T HAPPEN! MAYBE THEY'LL FIND OUT THAT THEY WERE ALL WRONG! MAYBE THEY'RE PUSHING THE PANIC BUTTON TOO SOON!

MAYBE... YOU CAN ALWAYS HOPE FOR THE BEST!

EVENTUALLY THEY'LL STOP MAKING THE STUFF IF IT REALLY IS BAD, WON'T THEY?... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE??

OH EVENTUALLY, MOST CERTAINLY! WE CAN ONLY HOPE THEY'LL STOP BEFORE THE OZONE LAYER IS SO FAR GONE THAT ALL ORGANIC LIFE GETS TOTALLY SCREWED UP!

WELL, MR. CRUMB, IS THERE ANY GOOD NEWS??

SURE THERE IS, LI'L BUDDY! TOMORROW IS GONNA BE A BEAUTIFUL, SUNNY DAY, ONLY I'D FORGET ABOUT TRYING TO GET A TAN... IT AIN'T HEALTHY!

YAK YAK!

...AND THAT'S LIFE IN MODERN AMERICA!

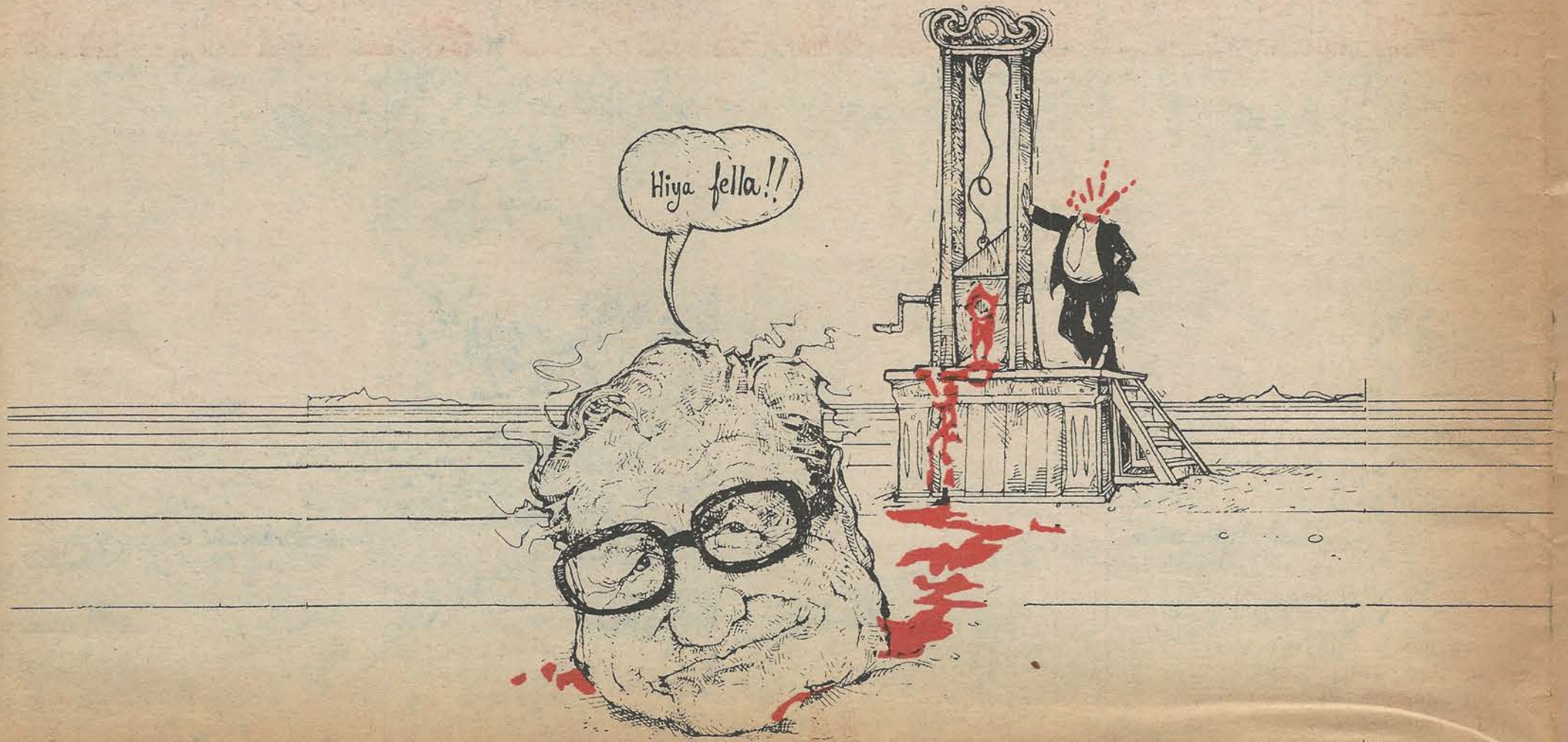
AIN'T IT A GAS!

YAK YAK!

THE END

YIP ON THE MARCH

HEADS WILL ROLL IN '76



The Yippies invaded the deep Midwest late last November to hold our quadrannual pre-convention planning conference. With guided tours from local Yippies, the carpetbagger faction was able to get a good look at Kansas City and decided the place deserved more than Republicans, and that they would stay. Thereupon, a Press Conference was summarily called, and local and national media hastily gathered to welcome the friendly newcomers.

Within hours, the news was broadcast across the city via television and skywriting. YIP's announcement that it would again expose the brutal heart of the American political system during next year's Republican convention received decent airtime on TV stations KMBC KDAF and KC-MO. The latter station was particularly enfeathered with the latest issue of the YIPSTER TIMES which was handed out in the basic press kit, and included Abbie Hoffman's excerpted book about new methods to gyp the system; unfortunately, the station gave the book and YIP a bad review.

Within a day, both metropolitan Kansas City newspapers had feature articles on YIP, as did Associated Press (AP) which spread the word nationwide. The stories quoted from the official YIP press release (see elsewhere) and helped

reiterate YIP's message that all demonstrations at the convention would be peaceful in spite of any efforts by police and provocateurs to make them otherwise.

Within a week, Kansas City's city council convened to discuss YIP's suggestion that demonstrators convene in West Terrace Park. The idea evidently mentally disturbed the council members.

The YIP planning conference itself was an unmitigated success, with inspired ideas concerning national organization and logistics being soberly discussed by new members and veterans. Yippies also scouted out the convention site (Kemper Arena), which by no coincidence lies in the middle of the stockyards, and determined optimum approaches to the problem of insuring that America's assembled power maniacs would get to hear from the real people.

In the meantime, YIP prepared its interim headquarters at 3938 Harrison St., near the downtown area. In further developments, YIP heartily invites all interested and good people to get in touch with the KC or New York offices to help YIP campaign '76, and to donate their love and adulation to YIP's candidate (to be announced).

STATEMENT TO THE PRESS:
2 Dec. 1975 Kansas City, Mo.

We're here today to announce there will definitely be protest demonstrations at the Republican National Convention here in Kansas City next summer.

You will see people outraged at the way their purchasing dollar is shrinking by the minute, radical feminists seeking to abort Ford and Reagan, school children cut off from food stamps, and folks just concerned about Jerry Ford's central role in the Warren Commission's "Oswald lone-assassin" cover-up.

More and more of us fear that unless we stop it, a President who was never nominated by anyone but Dick Nixon and a handful of voters in Grand Rapids will parlay his incumbency into another election success for his military/business backers even more rigged than the so-called "Nixon Landslide" of 1972.

In New York City, groups protesting Ford-imposed cut-backs are already calling for demonstrations to influence the Democrats.

With big bait like Ford and Reagan, you can be sure 20 or 30 groups independent of Democrats and Republicans both will show up here in Kansas City to make themselves felt.

Just as we were united before against dictatorship in Southeast Asia, protestors next summer will be united against the old priorities

of bigger bombers, more police surveillance, and subsidies for energy fatcats which continue no matter what front man replaces Ford.

That's why we're opening headquarters in Kansas City and New York for everyone interested in a United radical coalition. United not just for the Conventions but for the entire 1976 campaign—to oppose Imperial candidates from Ford and Reagan to Wallace, Humphery and Jackson who are being foisted off in the media as the only alternatives.

By hitting the candidates with local protests wherever they campaign, we can build momentum until next summer thousands of people come to Bicentennial protests in Philly and the Democratic Convention in New York, and then trek across country in a great "Grapes of Wrath Caravan" to the heart of the Continent here at Kansas City.

We intend to use the media massed here in August to show that Americans are no longer willing to sit by while the same secret military/business/intelligence community runs the country into the ground with these elections only Ford or one of his hard-picked replacements can win.