

SPECIAL DOPE & COMIX ISSUE

**MAY
'76**

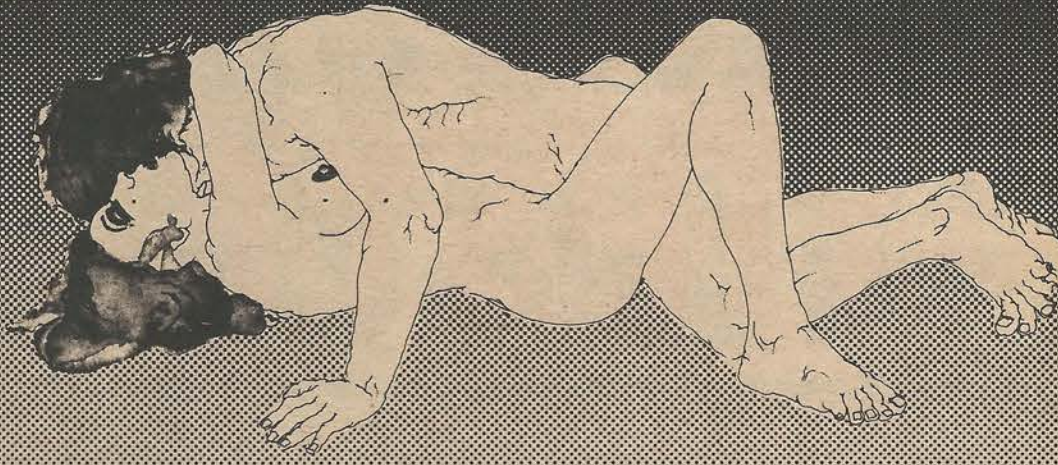
YIPSTER TIMES 25c



**The Day Rolling Stone
Sold Out to Xerox**

**JANN WENNER,
EDITOR OF
ROLLING STONE**

Our readers respond



Yipster Times,

We are writing this letter to tell everybody about the upcoming Toilet Misproductions Non-Presidential Convention to be held in the bathrooms of the Americana Hotel. At this event, all those who participate will cast their ballots for whomever they want to not run for president. The candidate that does not get two-thirds of the delegation votes will be the Toilet's nominee to not run for president of the Indicted States of America. Following the convention, we will hit the campaign trail and give out free toilet paper to everyone to be sure that the U.S.A. remains a shitless democracy! Entering all the state primaries as possible, we will procede to inform the people of our non-presidential platform and why they should not vote for our candidate on that very special November day. Our platform consists of the following issues: Abolition of pay toilets, abolition of the office of the Presidency, free transportation, free food, free education, free medical care and free media. Because we do not support the office of the presidency, and if the impossible happens and we are elected, we will immediately resign. Hope to see you all on the campaign. More details to come...

With all Sewers Clogged,
Don or Phil Farina
Joan Fadreezick

New York, N.Y.

People:

Again its a clenched fist salute to you. The whole meatball, dig beautiful, excellent. From the article on how to disrupt a church service to the wheel chairs for Wallace. Last time they (the prison officials) recommended parole. Now 8 months later no such thing. Last time they said I was "rehabilitated", now I'm not. Webster quotes to be rehabilitated is to be put in original condition. Their game is transparent. I've been around the block more than once. So guess I'll just hang around the prison and keep my head right and grow my hair. By all means please keep sending me the Yipster Times.

left but right
strugglin

Yippies Forever

George Riley P.O.W.

Fort Worth, Texas

Dear Sir:

Have recently read my first copy of your publication obtained from the editor of the "Fifth Estate." We have a common goal in our struggle against establishmentarianism, corporate demi-gods like Ma Bell. Personally, I have made it a practice to supply responsible and freedom loving citizens with certain electronic devices, at my own cost, in furtherance of the common cause.

One of my primary concerns over the past several years has been the introduction of federal recodification in the form of Bills S-1 and S-1400. I'm sure you're familiar with this governmental monster as being no less than a gigantic attempt to vastly extend federal jurisdiction contrary to the concepts of the Constitution—once it passes, we are well on the road to a totally controlled "Big Brother" state. All that will be left will be the building of a stone wall abounding the U.S., replete with guard towers and machine guns.

In reading my first copy of your Yipster Times, Vol. 4, No. 2, page 14, March, 1976, you made reference to a device called the "silver box" which can be used with the REMOB system. I would also like to utilize this for myself and the "good guys" in the never-ending fight before us; and I would appreciate whatever schematics and information you can send. Additionally, where do I send a subscription for the Technological American Party?

M.W.S.

Detroit, Michigan

Dear Comrades,

Hey, there was an article in today's daily that said over 15,000 people in Nashville had their electric meters locked or removed last year because they'd been tampering with them. Think of it! 15,000 people in Nashville seize power! Yes! An underground paper some comrades did 3 years ago did an article on how to tamper with various meters. I'd like to think it's at least partly a causal relationship. Kinda makes you feel like you really can strike material blows with a mere tabloid.

Yours in struggle,
T.M.

Nashville, Tennessee

My Dear Trickster Slimes,

I must say it looks pretty slick. Perhaps that fancy stock you're printing on sheds new light on the old idiot "You can't tell A Book By It's Cover" (though I expect we could in this case) ...Anyhow, content wise I was fairly amused. (It's always interesting to see Frantic imaginations creating countless angles on the same old shit.) And it's good to know that people I love ("some of my best friends...") have something to do.—Hell, media hype/propaganda is at least somewhere beyond apathy...I suppose it's better than shooting dope or twisted politicians ...and while we're on the subject of religion, all I can say is that sacrilege denotes the supreme stupidity of the masses...(Once your karma knows for sure).

Love, Harmony,
and All Power to
The
Karmic Light!
Stephanie

San Francisco

Yipster,

The best way to explain activities like W-C for Wallace and spitting and peanutting is to tell the media that they are not direct political acts as such, but rather, an art form. People have this definition of art which is that they can't understand it because it's above them, but nevertheless it's very important and it exists to be enjoyed. Anyway, it IS an art form—it's at least metapolitical art (now, that's a very good coinage, even though I just made it up right now) politics of politics of politics and people DO understand it—or else why would they get so outraged—and they DO relate to it—or else why would they keep going on and on about it—in the last analysis, just about EVERYBODY would love to spit on all the political assholes parading around out there, and still, it's frightening to them to see it done. I think it's much more than a super-sophisticated outgrowth of the trashing and rioting of the sixties (as Michael Chance suggested in Mike Royko's Chicago Daily news column). The meaning of I Destroy Your Structures (bombing etc.) is profoundly different from I Spit On Your Structures. Destruction implies fear of what you are attacking. Spitting implies absolute scorn, near irrelevance, but deliberate principled (nasty neo left term) humor or irreverence.

This is the final element to the political actions you are doing as an art form—at some level you don't even take yourself completely seriously (although at the same time you are ready to go to jail for it or probably in some way die for it). (This is not a contradiction.) The only way politics in america will ever clean up its act and get back in its place as a human activity is if it laughs at itself while working its ass off. This is of course absolutely incomprehensible to the public, & it is at this point that spitting becomes not only an exciting ambivalence—expressing scary political act but an art form, in that most people can't understand...

Mary Pulliam

Madison, Wisc.

To the Editor:

Although I agree with the general attitudes toward the psychiatric profession expressed by Edward Ben Elson in the article on the Kamikaze Suicide Church, I take issue with the particular methods he recommends. (Thomas Szasz, I believe, is in favor of hanging the worst examples. I can sympathize with that too, but I don't go along with it. Instead they should be parachuted into Central New Guinea armed with all the necessary tools for survival!) Of course, there are a few who are simply stupid, and they should be deported to Australia, as covered by suggestions I have made elsewhere about the proper organization of society. And as for the priesthood of the conventional churches, I see no reason why they should not be permitted to die out naturally, to sustain the faith of their diminishing flocks of what might be called "terminal" cases.

While I'm at it, I would like to state once again that the Neo-American Church is not sympathetic to your political ideology of egalitarianism. We are not against class structures in general. We are against this particular class structure because it is based on irrational principles. At best, therefore, the Neo-American Church and the Yippie organization are only temporary allies brought together by a temporary common enemy. Philosophically, we are miles apart, and I don't expect the gap to close.

Will you please convey to your readership in general and to Elson and Kay that I, personally, happen to be a vindictive son-of-a-bitch when any force is employed against me or mine, and that includes the clergy and the membership and the property of the Neo-American Church.

Here in Vermont we have an old tradition—any stranger who comes through the door without knocking gets his head blown off, in or out of uniform. If you will generalize from that principle to any contemplated action which constitutes a comparable invasion of privacy, you will see that the disturbance of a Neo-American Church service might well turn the service from one of joy and celebration into a funeral. Prolonged agony is not an impossible consequence. Blindness. Lameness. Disfigurement. Let us try to avoid such horrors!

I go by some very old rules. A deal is a deal, any insult to my honor or my courage must someday be avenged if I can possibly arrange it, and so forth. You may do some dumb kid a very big favor if you print this letter. If you want proof, ask Billy Hitchcock.

Art Kleps
Chief Boo Hoo
The Neo-American Church

Burlington, Vermont

Dear Yipsters,

I plan to use Yipster Times, as I used to use The East Village Other in my English classes this month here at Alfred, SUNY, where I do all I can to wake up glass-eyed students. As I told Abbie Hoffman (my students thought he wrote an advice to the love-lorn column!) in 1970 (just before the Washington rally in May, etc.), I ain't nothing but a university whore, and I'm still taking care of this brothel as best I can! Sort of what I did in racial battles in Va. & Ga. in the '50's—had to wear white gloves & infiltrate the bloody D.A.R.! So, you can trust a few of us over 30, especially we who've loathed Tricky Dioky since '46! Let us help, as we can.

For kicks, enclosing a couple of my, like, things, which have served useful purposes with my fellow whores who don't know they are. "Teach" Kafka's, The Penal Colony, often, and LOVE the kangaroo ad on back of April issue!

Will do all I can about conventions' ZAP.
Love,
Joyce Benson
Alfred, N.Y.

Dear Editor,

I don't wish to be a Kill Joy — but something tells me that most would be revolutionaries haven't fully comprehended what sort of people run this country. consider: they've scuttled programs (so they and their immediate families—100,000 people at the absolute maximum—could enjoy the profits of existing technology) such as Hr fusion, solar power and types of mass transit that would have benefited the entire world and finished off capitalism—at least as we now know it.

At the end of WWII to see if their new bomb worked they blasted 500,000 japanese into oblivion (atom bombs) or consider nixon—he kept that war going another four years so he could have something to offer the american people when he ran for re-election (70,000 americans and 1,000,000 vietnamese for "four more years") the point of all this being: what happens when the new american Revolutionaries succeed in capturing their first city?—what I would suggest is that any group contemplating revolution should just first get an H-Bomb (not for use—but to keep the establishment from getting ideas) if you think I'm Paranoid consider what happens to socialist revolutions that fail—such as the Paris commune or chile.

Bruce Snowdon

Portsmouth, NH

Youth International Parties:

Re: YIP May Day Smoke-In

One of the strongest points to encourage decent people to vote against any change in the existing marijuana laws, is to look at the faces in the enclosed newspaper clipping.

The individuals look like the bottom of the sewer. The rain which came down on them is most likely the only water to touch their bodies in months!!

The creep with the clenched fist looks like a professional protester, as does the creep on his right. The big fat slob with face circled is cute too!!

It would be interesting to know how many of the protesters shown have Police Records. I'm checking the Police Files, before submitting a report and article to the news media.

Try, try to keep your eyes open for my article.

New York City Citizen
New York, New York

To the Editor:

I read in your April '76 issue an article written by Aron Kay entitled "11 Ways to Disturb a Religious Service." His words saying that "All organized religion is a waste of time, diverting people from fighting against the U.S. junta" shows an apparent ignorance in both the purposes of religion and political assembly.

Religion is not merely a practice in pacifying the troubles of these times but a strong and positive force from God that helps. Any inferences of destroying the mainstream of God to man is not only damnable, but also a regression in what hope we have for today. When Mr. Aron wrote, "Enter a church disguised as the devil," he should have realized that no overt disguise would be necessary, since anyone going along with any of his suggestions would evidently be an emissary of the devil regardless the type of dress.

It is a grave shame that a newspaper which aspires toward a more positive future would allow such a destructive and degrading article as this to be printed.

Sincerely,
Richard M. Mokry

New York, N.Y.

Aron Kay responds: My article was directed at 'clergymen' who ride around in Cadillacs, and their ilk. It didn't attack the Berrigan Brothers, the Neo-American Church or any churches or clergymen who serve the people.

The Day Rolling Stone Sold Out to Xerox



by Michael Chance

Rolling Stone magazine was paid \$100,000 in the spring of 1968 by the Xerox Corporation in return for a pledge not to support leftist demonstrations at the Chicago National Presidential Convention that summer. The loan prevented the collapse of **Rolling Stone**. **Rolling Stone**, for its part of the arrangement, published several editorials decrying the "Festival of life" and urging demonstrators to stay away from the convention. After the convention the editorials blamed the demonstrators for causing the trouble.

The revelations were made by Ms. Susan Lydon to *Yipster Times*. Ms. Lydon is one of five principals who formed **Rolling Stone** when it began in the summer of 1967, along with her husband, rock critic Michael Lydon, Ralph Gleason, Jann Wenner and one other person whose name was unavailable at time of publication. Ms. Lydon and her husband had previously worked for the radical publication **Ramparts**. After the sell-out Ms. Lydon left **Rolling Stone** for "personal and political disagreements with Jann Wenner." Ms. Lydon, who has also worked for *Ms.* magazine and numerous other popular publications, is currently in the public relations staff of the Arica Institute, a popular psychic growth movement.

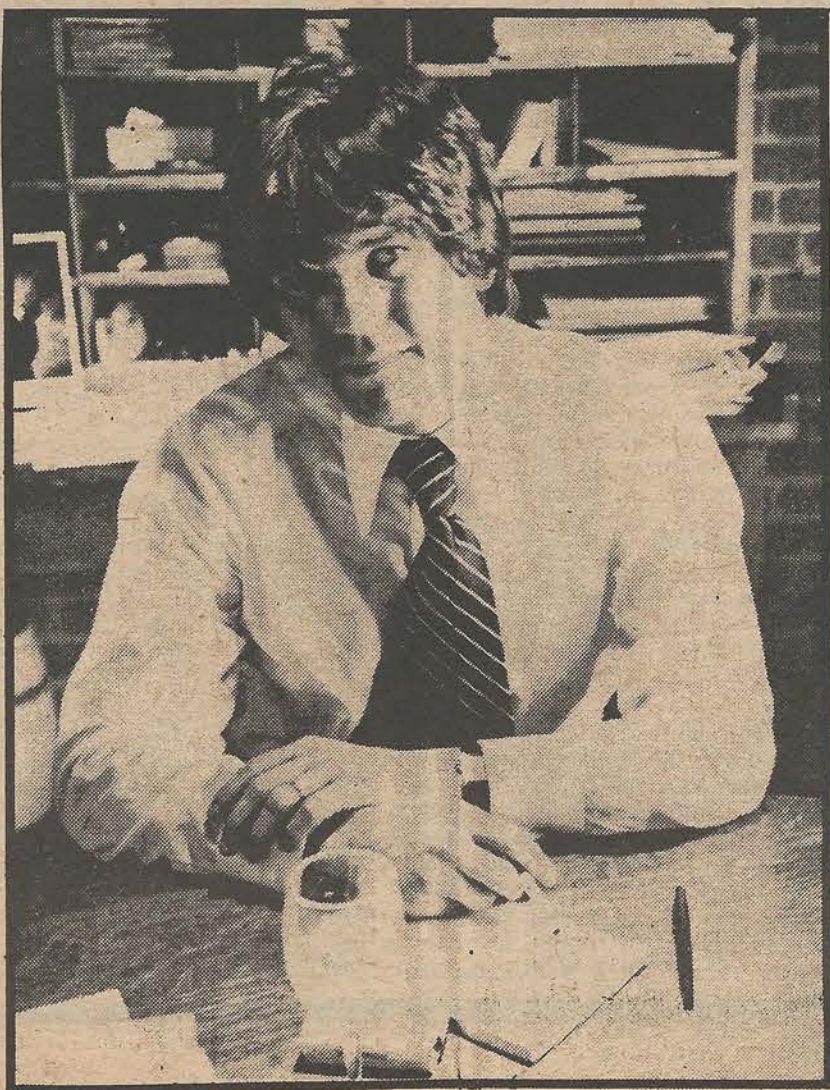
At the time the loan was made, "sometime in the spring of 1968," the **Rolling Stone** magazine was staffed with leftist-oriented writers. Big names not only from **Ramparts** but from the relatively new **Berkeley Barb** and **San Francisco Oracle** were pouring articles on rock culture into **Rolling Stone**. The sudden declaration by Jann Wenner in the editorial section of the paper in May of 1968, two

months before the convention, that "rock music and confrontation politics don't mix," was greeted with massive disapproval from the burgeoning left. Despite persistent rumors of a sellout by someone at the highest managerial levels of **Rolling Stone**, there had been no confirmation until Ms. Lydon's statements.

Max Pavlovsky, Xerox magnate, has long been a **Rolling Stone** backer. It is known that he has personal holdings in the corporation. Pavlovsky, a liberal democrat who backed McGovern in 1972 until the Miami Convention, at which time he quickly backed from his commitments. This extent of his political dealings and their effect on **Rolling Stone's** politics has long been a subject of discussion among media observers.

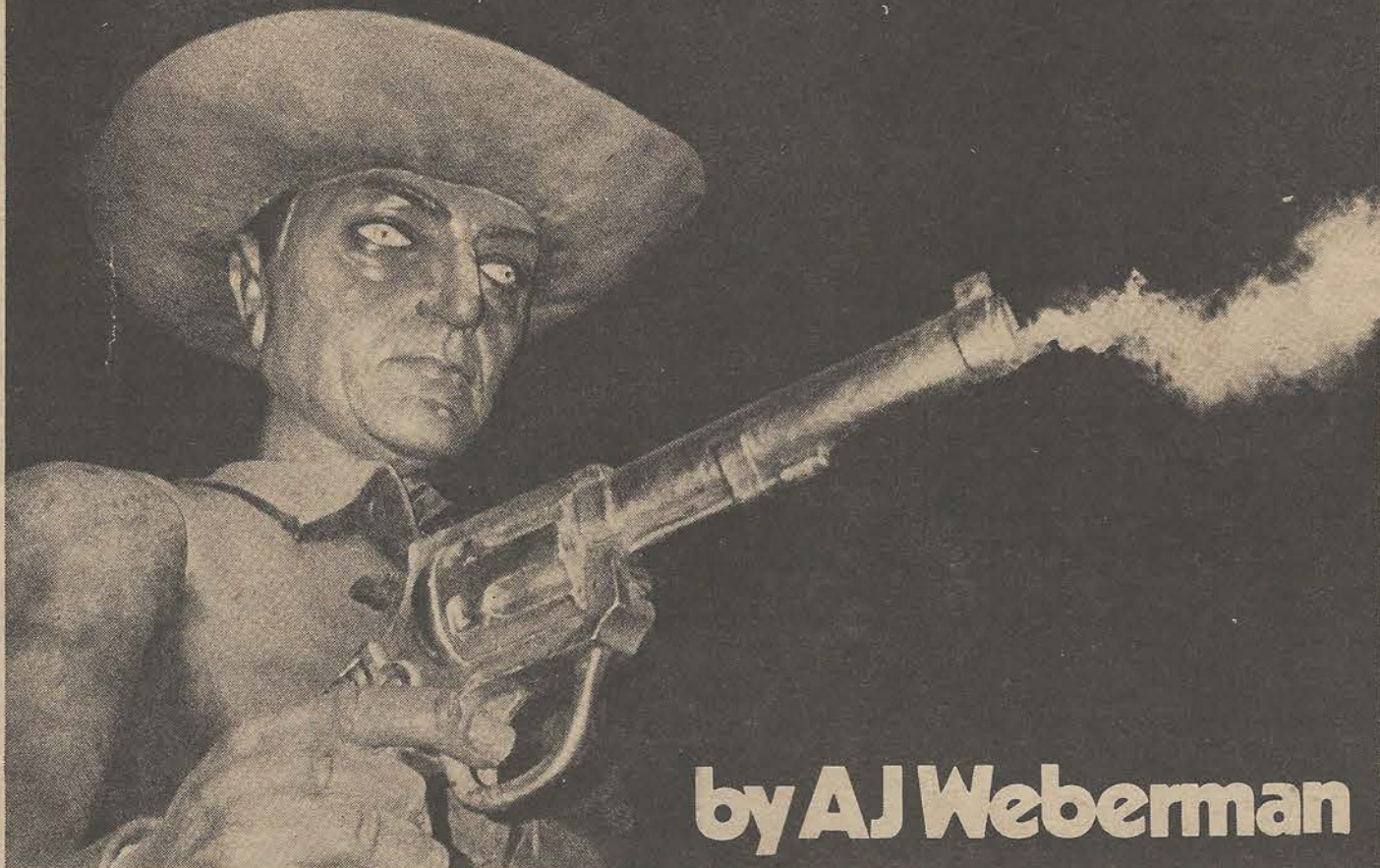
Insiders at **Rolling Stone**, and outsiders, have frequently accused **Rolling Stone** of getting its initial successful impetus from a shady deal. The most common story circulated had it that Warner Communications had struck the deal for \$100,000 in the fall of 1970. (See March, 1976 YT). Warner Communications had pulled several culture ripoffs, including the ill-fated "Medicine Ball Caravan."

At the time of the alleged 1968 loan, according to Ms. Lydon, **Rolling Stone** "was on the brink of bankruptcy." Circulation for the paper had begun to drop after the first few months, and major distributors refused to touch it. Without the loan the paper would have folded within weeks. After the Chicago Convention and **Rolling Stone's** attacks on the left, corporate record ad accounts began to soar for the hard pressed rag. Within a few months it was on its way to being the most successful magazine of the decade. **Ramparts** magazine, which took no Xerox bribes, has since folded.



Jann Wenner

Assassin Nation



by AJ Weberman

CIA MURDERS EXILE LEADERS

Last November Cuban exile leader Rolando Masferrer, sometimes called the most hated man in the world, was blown to bits by a bomb placed in his car. Unlike most devices of this nature, this explosive was equipped with a fuse that was sensitive to motion rather than being keyed into the ignition. Masferrer was in the habit of starting his car with the doors open so that if a bomb had been planted he'd be blown out of the car and only lose his legs—this is common among many of the heavies in the Miami anti-Castro exile community. Although the police claimed the bomb was made of

dynamite, Tony De La Cova, a follower of Masferrer who was recently arrested for a series of anti-Castro bombings, observed a heat level after the explosion that could only be caused by a plastic explosive.

Judging from the level of sophistication of the technology involved in the murder and the subsequent cover-up, many exiles believed the intelligence community was behind the killing. Soon after, the FBI headquarters and a post office were bombed.

Support for these exiles' contention has come from a most unlikely place. In

the May 2, 1976 issue of *Granma* (an organ of the Cuban Communist Party) former double agent Manuel de Armas reports that while he was pretending to work for the CIA, he served as a go-between for officer Robert Bud Mills and Lazaro Alvarez, to supply the latter with five boxes of C-4 explosives—"This was to be used in the operation in which Rolando Masferrer was killed" de Armas writes. Mills is the CIA liaison with the Department of Justice and Defense.

Rolando Masferrer was killed because he was an implacable foe of detente. When he lived in Cuba Masferrer

ran an "army" of gangsters who'd terrorize anyone accused of being a communist. He was personally responsible for hundreds of executions and was high on Castro's Deathlist, but he managed to flee the country along with Batista and racketeer Meyer Lansky. Castro hired a soldier of misfortune named Jack Youngblood to kidnap Masferrer and bring him back to Cuba, but the plan was foiled. President Kennedy had him arrested just before the Bay of Pigs invasion, in order to show the world the United States wasn't going to re-install the Batistaites.

Masferrer's name comes up in the Warren Report as being connected with Frank Sturgis International Anti-Communist Brigade. Sturgis was one of JFK's assassins. Masferrer organized numerous attacks against Cuba and eventually went to prison for violating Federal Arms laws. He even managed to get CBS-TV to give him a big advance in return for the exclusive rights to film an invasion of Haiti he was planning. Since some of the advance money went to purchase arms, there was quite a flap in Congress. Masferrer was eventually paroled on the recommendation of Nixon cohort Strom Thurmond and started political organizing in Miami via a newspaper called *La Libertad*. During a blitz of bombings of exiles who were considered soft on Castro *La Libertad* stated that "dynamite speaks eloquently" Masferrer was befriended by Maurice Ferrer, the Mayor of Miami who had employed exiles later convicted on possession of explosives charges after a package bomb they were working on went off in their midst. Masferrer wasn't the kind of man who would simply sit on the sidelines and cheer the terrorists on, and it is reasonable to state that the FBI must have felt the same.

Since the Rockefeller forces consolidated power after the fall of Nixon, people like Rolando Masferrer had become redundant—all they did was stand in the way of detente. Angleton had fallen and the CIA was in the midst of destroying Mitchell Livingston Werbell, whose Czarist background made him a foe of detente. Werbell's partner had been murdered in a shopping center parking lot in Atlanta, and he'd been arrested for conspiracy to sell marijuana. Werbell supplied weapons to Masferrer and was a close friend of Howard Hunt, another one of JFK's assassins.

The Karen Silkwood Cover-Up Continues

By Harry Wasserman

Reports of a government cover-up and the disappearance of a possible FBI informant are the latest chapters in the bizarre murder case of Karen Silkwood. Silkwood, a union organizer at Kerr-McGee nuclear power plant in Oklahoma, died in a mysterious auto accident on November 13, 1974 while en route to show the documented proof of health and safety violations to a union official and a *New York Times* reporter. Silkwood had previously been contaminated with plutonium while investigating the falsification of quality control methods at the Kerr-McGee plant.

Evidence of the government cover-up was revealed by a witness before the House Subcommittee on Energy and the Environment, currently investigating the strange circumstances surrounding Silkwood's death. According to testimony, an official from the Atomic Energy Commission had a secret meeting with the board chairman of Kerr-McGee soon after Silkwood's fatal crash. During the meeting the AEC official discussed "serious management control problems at the plant," al-

though the AEC was later to announce publicly that "there were no serious safety violations" at the plant.

Another witness before the subcommittee, Mrs. Jacque Srouji, was reported missing with two of her three children less than two weeks after testifying in the investigation and less than a week after she was fired from her job as a copy editor at the *Nashville Tennessean* "as a result of certain information she gave to me relating to her past and recent communications with the Federal Bureau of Investigation," according to John Seigenthaler, publisher of the *Tennessean*. The FBI refused to comment. Srouji had testified on April 26 that she had seen "a ton of material" prepared by the FBI in its own investigation of Silkwood's demise.

Srouji had defended Kerr-McGee by suggesting in testimony that Silkwood might have had herself contaminated or been contaminated by clandestine union members in an attempt to discredit the power plant. The witness's husband, S.H. Srouji, said she left home on May 7 after being harassed by threatening phone calls about her relationship with the Feds.

Meanwhile, *(More) Magazine* reports that the Silkwood story has been

suppressed from book and screen for a year by *Ms. Magazine*, whose editor, Gloria Steinem, once worked for the CIA front-group Independent Research Service. *Ms.* writer B.J. Phillips, whose article on Silkwood appeared in the April 1975 issue, signed dramatization rights contracts with Silkwood's parents and boyfriend Drew Stephens. The contracts granted *Ms.* "exclusive rights" to Stephens and the Silkwoods' "life story as it relates to Karen Silkwood in connection with the contemplated motion picture and television broadcasts, books, live theatrical performances and audio and/or visual recordings based upon the life of Ms. Silkwood." Stephens and the Silkwoods received \$500 apiece in return, along with the promise of another \$500 at the end of the contractual year. The Silkwoods were also promised a negotiable piece of any future film about their daughter.

The contractual agreement prevented a book by the *Rolling Stone's* Howard Kohn and David Weir, and Jane Fonda's upcoming film on Silkwood to be adapted as a fictionalization. Anthony Mazzechi, official of Silkwood's Oil, Chemical and Atomic Worker's Union (OCAW), claims that *Ms.* was also seeking the union's permission to sign an exclusive agreement with Steve Wodka, the union



member whom Silkwood was on her way to meet the day she died. "We could not, of course, allow any employee of our union to profit off of the death of a union member," said Mazzechi. Karen's story must belong to anyone who seeks to write it, and we will cooperate with any group that portrays her fairly and honestly."

Ms. now reports that the Silkwood incident will be only one chapter in Phillips' upcoming book on the nuclear industry, and that the proposed film may be scrapped entirely. Thus, *Ms.* prevented anyone else from dramatizing Silkwood's death while sitting on the story themselves. *Ms.* attorney Robert Levine denies any malicious suppression on the part of the magazine's editors. "We did not want to tie up news coming from Stephens and Karen's parents," said Levine. "Only their persona."

The contracts expire this spring, and the Silkwoods do not intend to renew. "Ms. never let us know what was happening," said Silkwood's father. "We had felt somewhat pressured into it in the beginning, and now we just want out."



Will Weather Warfare Cause World Famine?

By Craig Silverman

The recent report issued by the CIA predicting severe climatic changes in upcoming years was based on a program correlated to the development of weather war techniques, the *Yipster Times* has learned. Three key staff members who worked on Climate-Food Project at the University of Wisconsin, directed by Dr. Reid Bryson, quit in June 1974, claiming the program was designed to assist the military in expanding capabilities of using weather for offensive weapon purposes.

The CIA report was authored by Bryson, and sponsored by the Defense Department. Released May 3rd, 1976, it said the world has entered a period of adverse weather conditions that will cause enormous famine and severely reduce crop production for at least half a century, and perhaps a millenium. The report predicts cycles of draught and famine in India, China and destruction of Russian wheat fields. No explanation was given as to why the bad weather effects would be concentrated in Asian countries.

Stephen L. Lukasik, director of the Defense Department agency sponsoring the Bryson study, the Advanced Research Projects Agency (ARPA), had written in *Commanders Digest*, the Pentagon House Organ, that ARPA's role was to "maintain military technological superiority as insurance against a weapon development that changes the current military balance." In testimony before the U.S. House of Representatives, Lukasik skirted charges that ARPA was involved in developing weather weapons such as those employed in the Viet Nam war, saying, "...we do not believe that climate warfare is the kind of controllable military weapon that great powers should use in a nuclear age." But in *Commanders Digest* it was stated that ARPA turned over its research to other branches of the military for development into a weapon.

Madison, Wisconsin, investigator, Henry W. Haslach, Jr., who first exposed the dimensions of the Climate-Food Project, quoted one of the resigned staff members as saying, "military use of predictions of food shortages will be used to force concessions from weak countries." According to Haslach, the use of weather weapons is mainly for the future, and that the military's rationale for sponsoring such programs as the Climate-Feed Project was to predict where food shortages occur so troops can be stationed to protect U.S. interests in the event of widespread political turmoil.

According to the Associated Press, a different CIA report released last year prognosticated "desperate attempts on the part of the powerful, but hungry nations, to get grain anyway they could. Massive migrations, sometimes backed by force, would be a live issue." That weather control itself is a very live issue and symptomatic of a still ongoing Cold War was driven home by Soviet leader Leonid Brezhnev, who made a speech in June 1975 warning about new weapons "more awesome than the nuclear one." According to the May 1976 issue of *Argosy* magazine, the U.S.S.R. admits to experiments in rainmaking, hail control, fog dispersal and rain suppression. An article in Soviet Union's *International Life*, says *Argosy*, claims that American research has investigated use of atmospheric electricity used to induce "feelings of depression, fear, panic, terror and despair" in large groups of people through use of a sonic generator tuned to "infrasound (below the hearing level) frequency." "Work is in progress to find ways to change the nature of lightning, to increase its power, and to direct electric charges of tremendous power against specified targets" the Soviet magazine charges.

Argosy stated that Dr. Edith Brown of Princeton University has contended that "weather can be used as a weapon in a variety of ways. Man-made fogs and storms can impede enemy sea traffic or

screen allied movements. Artificial rains can wash out roads, bogging down supply convoys. Man-made snow can block mountain passes. Man-made hail can demolish crops. Dispersing clouds or fog can assist bombing missions."

But, Dr. Brown indicated, "Strategic applications, if developed, will involve techniques for triggering large-scale changes in weather and climate. Their effects are imprecise in some cases may produce irreversible damage changes in the climate, initiating unforeseen interactions and feedbacks in weather systems which cannot be stopped or controlled. They may thus generate changes in weather and climate adverse to all states."

The Pell Committee hearings in the U.S. Senate in 1974 took testimony from Dr. Gordon McDonald to the effect that innumerable weather war projects were already feasible as weapons. He cited experiments with earthquakes, a proposal to melt the bottom of polar icecaps to generate tidal waves, and most dramatically of all, the possibility of tampering with the ozone sphere to let in deadly ultraviolet rays in selected parts of the earth.

At the Pell Committee hearings, Colonel Ed Soyster of the Joint Chief of Staff described the weather war offensive already used in Viet Nam. "The program was to increase rainfall sufficiently in carefully selected target areas to further soften the road surfaces, cause landslides along the roadways, to wash out river crossings." Said Soyster, "The program employed air-dropped silver and lead iodide seeding units to increase normal monsoon rainfall."

The Pell Committee findings combined with other evidence of subtle weather-altering capabilities of both the U.S. and U.S.S.R. would appear to cast suspicion on the efficacy of the Climate-Food Project report. The University of Wisconsin program received almost a third of all Pentagon money allocated to climate research, with other monies going to such institutions as the Rand Corpora-

tion think-tank. Speculation has centered on the possibility of the report fixing its predictions of widespread weather change in order to allow for present or future military altering of climate for various reasons.

Henry Haslach pointed out that "the dissident Climate-Food researchers are as concerned about the multi-national grain companies use of their work as they are about the military's. The researchers fear that their work will provide the companies with even more inside information on food production, leading to higher food prices."

If the United States can destroy foreign crops through weather tampering, these corporations stand to gain the same windfall profits reaped from the 1972 Russian grain deal.

The grain cabal, increasingly consolidated, would become an even more powerful force in world politics with a greater monopoly on food supply.

Interestingly, several of the companies in question: Cargill, Inc., the Continental Grain Company, and the Louis Dreyfus Corporation, were sued in May for selling underdeveloped countries short-weighted and inferior grade grain. The country filing the suit, India, is one of the areas slated for climatic difficulties in the CIA released Climate-Feed Project report.

One country has already begun to face strange weather phenomena. That country is Great Britain, which, according to the *New York Times*, "is in the grip of a water shortage that could become a calamitous draught." The *Times* observed that, "The dearth of rain still seems incredible to Britons."

And in New York, sandwiched between days of glorious sunny spring weather, May 1st came with torrents of rain, washing out about eight major political demonstrations by leftist groups.

MY NAME IS THIRD LIEUTENANT... ACTUALLY, I'D PREFER NOT TO TELL YOU MY NAME! YOU SEE, I WAS PERSONALLY INVOLVED IN AMERICA'S DEEPEST DISGRACE, A SORDID SCAR ON OUR PAST YOU WON'T FIND IN YOUR HIGH SCHOOL HISTORY BOOKS! I SAW THE WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF WOMEN AND MEN — THE MASS BUTCHERY OF THEIR BABIES AND CHILDREN! I CONFESS TO INVOLVEMENT IN THE BIGGEST MASS GENOCIDE EVER COMMITTED UNTIL THE ADVENT OF HITLER! I TOOK PART IN THE...

FILIPINO MASSACRE



IN 1898 WE TOOK THE PHILIPPINES FROM SPAIN AND IMMEDIATELY SET UP MILITARY CONTROL. THE AMERICAN PUBLIC WAS OUTRAGED AND HEAVILY OPPOSED OUR INVOLVEMENT. TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC INTO THINKING THERE WERE FEWER U.S. ARMY PERSONNEL IN THE PHILIPPINES THAN IN ACTUALITY, THE PHILIPPINE SCOUTS WERE ESTABLISHED...

THE MOROS WERE THE FIERCE, PROUD RULING TRIBE OF THE PHILIPPINES. THEY LIVED MOSTLY ON THE ISLAND OF MINDANAO AND IN THE PROVINCE OF SULU. THE MORO PEOPLE WERE (AND STILL ARE) DEVOUT FOLLOWERS OF MOHAMMED...



THE SCOUTS WERE MOSTLY U.S. ARMY MEN PROMISED RAPID RANK ADVANCES IF THEY WOULD "QUIT" THE ARMY TO JOIN THIS PHILIPPINE OUTFIT. OF COURSE, WHEN THEY "RETURNED" TO THE ARMY THEY KEPT THEIR NEW RANK.



CHRISTIAN MISSIONARIES SENT INTO THE MORO JUNGLES WERE SELDOM SEEN AGAIN. EVERY SPANISH CONTINGENT WAS WIPED OUT...



MOHAMMEDANS ARE PARTICULARLY AGGRAVATED BY CHRISTIANS BECAUSE CHRISTIANS DO NOT DISCUSS MOHAMMED AT ALL IN THEIR TEACHINGS, WHEREAS THE MOSLEMS DO DISCUSS CHRIST AND HIS WAYS!



THE MOROS WERE RULED BY THEIR SULTAN AND DIDN'T RECOGNIZE OUR GOVERNMENT AS THEIRS. THAT DID NOT STOP OUR TAX NOTICES FROM APPEARING IN THEIR VILLAGES...

SINCE THE MOROS DIDN'T HAVE GOLD, WE TOOK OUT OUR TAXES IN FEED AND LIVESTOCK. TO THE MOROS, OF COURSE, THIS WAS STEALING...

THE ABUSED MORO WOULD COMPLAIN TO HIS SULTAN WHO WOULD SEND HIS SOLDIERS TO RECOVER THE CONFISCATED GOODS...

BUT ANY ATTEMPT TO RECLAIM POSSESSIONS WAS CONSIDERED THEFT BY THE ARMY, AND THE "THIEVES" WERE DEALT WITH SWIFTLY...



UNFORTUNATELY, THEY DID NOT READ ENGLISH!



Media master Jerry Rubin sized up by video man as he predicts peaceful times at KC convention this summer. With him at KC press conference on left is National YIP organizer Dana Beal who promised "a few points will be made" and KC organizer Hiram Hiller. YT Staff

Kansas City Fuzz Shop For Toys

By Hiram Hiller

Kansas City—With shopping list and \$2,115,000 in hand, the Kansas City Police Department is marshalling totalitarian security for the Republican Convention at the expense of nearly everyone else. To offset the loss of \$500,000 which was trimmed from the approved budget, the police have elected to pay their officers straight time rather than time and a half. Nobody even thought of trimming money from the equipment list, except for the exclusion of one \$500 paper shredder.

The LEAA (Law Enforcement Assistance Administration) also required the exclusion of 500 rounds of teargas and two and a half gallons of tear gas liquid for a pepper fogger. To cheer themselves up over the loss of chemical warfare equipment, the police are purchasing 725 bullet proof vests to go with another 800 they presently have. With only 1,129 officers assigned to the Convention it is hard to see the point in having 1,525 bullet proof vests, and who would wear a bullet proof vest in August?

Spokesmen for the Kansas City Convention Coalition will be meeting with the Parks and Recreation Commission in late May to negotiate for a camp site, unofficially established as Penn Valley Park. There is heavy opposition to a non-delegate presence in Penn Valley Park, because of its advantageous position to the convention site and Jerry Ford headquarters.

Having been unmolested for five months, Yipster Times correspondents in Kansas City were caught unprepared when the City's Media Liaison officer revoked their press cards following the actions of Ben Masel in Madison, Wisconsin. Taking it upon himself to presume Masel guilty of spitting on Scoop Jackson, this member of the K.C. Police Department revoked the cards on the grounds they were being abused. Nobody is surrendering the revoked cards and word of this incident is being spread among the local straight media in hopes of some external pressure being exerted to restore the constitutional rights of the Yipster Times staff members.

If the police are beginning to threaten the rights of peaceful members of the media in May then the rights of demonstrators in August will be in certain danger. Perhaps these infringements will prove to be the illuminating issue to bring the downfall of those they are meant to protect.

Ray's Judge Dies Mysteriously

(ZNS) The judge who presided over the 1969 trial of convicted assassin James Earl Ray reportedly was preparing to grant Ray a new trial when the judge died suddenly of a heart attack just days after the initial trial.

Investigative reporters Chris Hagin and Jeff Cohen report they have interviewed a source who was very close to the late Judge W. Preston Battle. According to that source, (Quote) "On two occasions the judge told me he was going to order a new trial for Ray."

Ray pleaded guilty and was convicted of the murder of Doctor Martin Luther King, Jr. during a one-day hearing in Memphis on March 10th of 1969. During that hearing, however, Ray stood up and objected when the judge asked the record to show that there was no conspiracy behind King's murder.

After Ray was silenced by his own attorneys, he was sentenced to 99 years in prison.

Within hours of his conviction, Ray fired his attorneys, claiming they had coerced him into pleading guilty. He then wrote two personal letters to Judge Battle, requesting a new hearing. One of those letters was discovered under the Judge's body when he was found dead in his office just a few days later.

Reporters Hagin and Cohen quote their source as stating that Judge Battle (Quote) "Told me the night before he died that he was going to set aside the plea and order a new trial." The source reportedly added that the judge (Quote) "Penciled out the order the night before, (but) that the temporary type order was never found."

Ray contends that a new trial would prove he was framed by other conspirators for Doctor King's assassination.

Swine Flu Cover-Up Stirs Investigation

A prominent citizens group has launched an investigation into charges made by the YT that Army experimentation with swine flu virus in the mid-sixties led to the current plague threat. The flu, which has not occurred since 1918-19 when it killed 22 million people world-wide, broke out in Fort Dix, New Jersey on February 4 with the death of a young recruit. Shortly afterwards a conference of top military and civilian health officials proposed a national inoculation program to avoid a possible epidemic in the U.S.

The Council on Economic Priorities, a citizens group that has set about scrutinizing government agencies and their link to corporations is investigating the origins of the swine flu. The CEP recently completed a major study on the effects of the new B-1 super bomber on the environment. Funded by the Rockefeller Foundation, Vanguard Foundation and Larr Funds among others, the CEP is a highly respected watchdog over public health standards.

CEP investigator Steve Lydenberg contacted Yipster Times about parts of the story, particularly corporate involvement in the swine flu virus manufacture. The Yipster Times story quoted Dr. John Marr, a current member of the New York Health Control Board who taught virology during his tenure in the Army, as saying there were reports of "a civilian commission, civilian epidemiologist consultants, or some such civilian effort to produce an influenza immunization for the military." CEP is interested, according to Lydenberg, in what kind of studies the military is carrying on in private industry.

Shortly after YT's disclosure of the military's role in releasing the swine flu plague came reports from San Francisco that a disease on the loose there had been tracked to military bacteriological experiments in the 1950's. The San Francisco Examiner reported that doctors at San Francisco General Hospital believe that an outbreak of a rare heart disease is due to Army experiments. According to the Examiner the Army "seeded the environment" with bacteria during the 1950's. This probably resulted in the death of 13 of the 19 people who have contracted endocarditis.

Endocarditis is a heart disease that causes an agonizing death. Dr. John Mills says in the article that bacteria from the army experiment seems to enter the bloodstream through a contaminated hypodermic needle and literally "rusts" the heart valves away. Mills fear is that the army may have conducted this experiment in other parts of the country and infected thousands of others with the disease.

Meanwhile, the bureaucracy is still trying to decide who to blame the swine flu, on. Several large meat packaging concerns have threatened to sue media outlets that refer to the "swine or pig flu" because it is denigrating their product image. A proposal was made to call it the Fort Dix flu, but the military put the kibosh on that. Finally, it was suggested that New Jersey bear the onus. Governor Brendan Byrne quickly vetoed the move, explaining that "we have a state bird, and a state flower. That's quite enough."

Amtrak Smuggler Nabbed by Feds

(ZNS) Federal and state drug agents claim they have broken the back of a nationwide pot smuggling ring they have labeled the "Amtrak Connection."

The agents say that some of America's most active marijuana smugglers have been shipping thousands of pounds of the illegal weed coast to coast on Amtrak passenger trains because Amtrak employs less security and fewer searches than do airlines and even buses.

Drug officials in Arizona claim they have busted 43 persons possessing more than two tons of pot on Amtrak trains in the past three months alone.

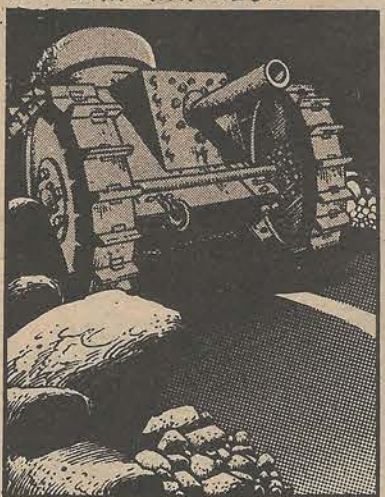
According to the drug agents, the so-called "Amtrak Connection" has been smashed with the help of dogs and the development of a pot smuggler's "profile" that allegedly can spot possible law breakers. What does a pot smuggler look like? In the words of one agent: (Quote) "He's a male, 25 to 30, with a very large amount of luggage which he refused to put on the baggage car. He buys his ticket with cash and uses a phony name."

How to Rip-Off Supermarkets

(ZNS) A supermarket trade publication reports that one of the most effective new rip-offs hitting the industry is the switching of screw-on tops on high priced goods.

Progressive Grocer says a growing number of shoppers in the U.S. has discovered that many lids are the same size. A low priced lid can be screwed atop a high priced item, and the latter then slipped past the checker who notes the lower price on the lid. Some markets are now reportedly giving their employees a crash course on the items to watch.

"THE MOROS DO NOT WANT YOUR ROADS... OUR OXEN HAVE NO NEED OF... YOUR ROADS ARE BUILT FOR US BUT FOR YOU AND YOUR WAR MACHINES..."



FOR THE MOHAMMEDANS, REVENGE MUST COME IN A RATIO OF TEN TO ONE!



THE MOROS WERE SAVAGELY EFFECTIVE FIGHTERS, PURSUING THEIR PREY AT NIGHT, TIGERS SCENTING OUT A PIG OR A GOAT...



...CREEPING TO WITHIN A BREATH'S DISTANCE OF THEIR QUARRY...



ONE DAY I HAD A TALK WITH A CAPTURED MORO... A BRIGHT FELLER...

YOU KNOW, THINGS'D BE A LOT EASIER ON YOUR PEOPLE IF YOU'D JUST QUIT FIGHTIN' AND PAY THEM TAXES!

I AM A SUBJECT OF THE SULTAN OF SULU... NOT OF THE UNITED STATES!

... BUT WE WON THIS LAND FROM SPAIN IN '98!

THE MOROS HAVE NEVER BEEN CONQUERED!

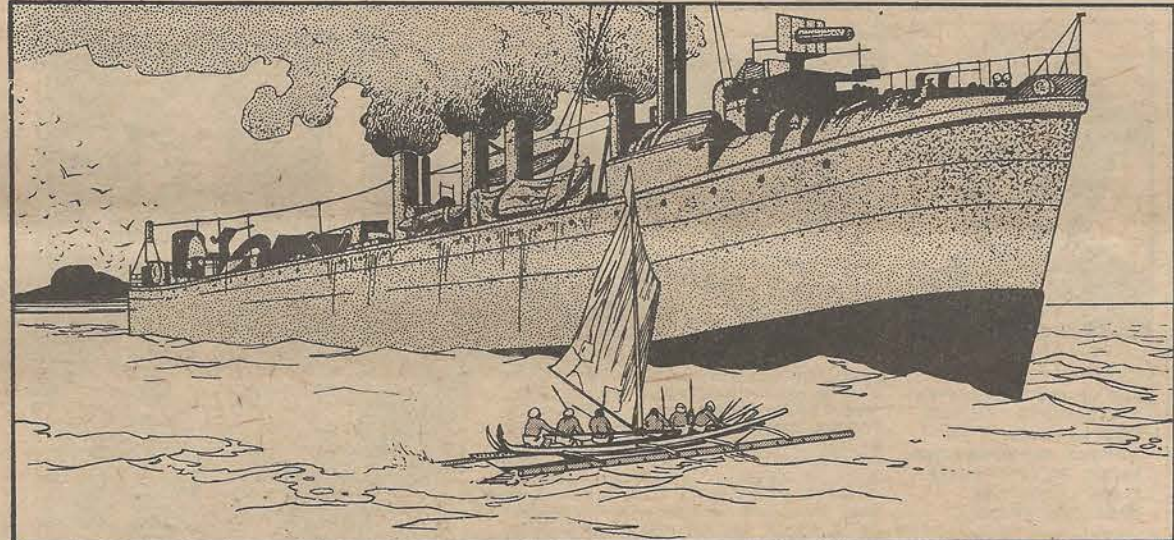


THE SWIFT STEEL BITE OF A BARONG...

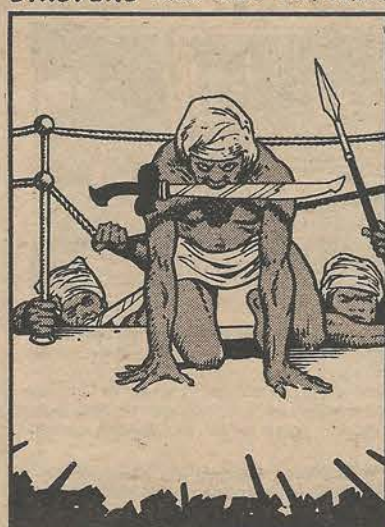


... AND THEN OFF... SWALLOWED BY THE YAWNING MOUTH OF THE DAMP JUNGLE NIGHT...

OUR COASTAL PATROL BOATS WERE NO MATCH IN SPEED AGAINST THE MORO VINTAS... SO WE SENT IN DESTROYERS.



SO COURAGEOUS WERE THE MOROS THAT THEY OFTEN BOARDED OUR DESTROYERS FROM THEIR TINY CRAFTS!



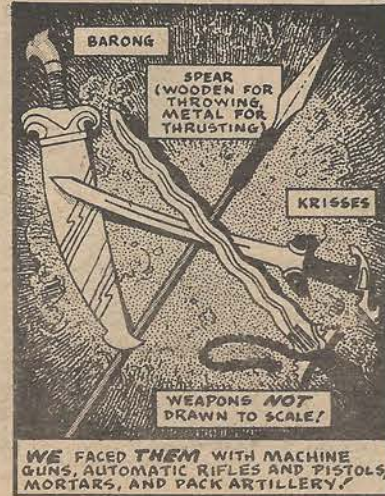
KNIVES AND SPEARS, HOWEVER, PRESENTED NO CONTEST TO MACHINE GUNS AND AUTOMATIC RIFLES AND PISTOLS...



SO THE PRIESTS BEGAN SLAUGHTERING THE MOROS EVEN FASTER THAN WE WERE... WHEN WE FOUND OUT, ALL THE PRIESTS INVOLVED WERE SHOT. IF THIS HAD TO HAPPEN AT ALL, I WISH THIS HAD HAPPENED ONLY ONCE... BUT IT DIDN'T!



FOLLOWING THE SPANISH, WE MADE IT AGAINST THE LAW FOR MOROS TO POSSESS FIREARMS. THIS MEANT THEIR ONLY WEAPONS WERE BARONGS, SPEARS, AND KRISSES...



WE ALSO EXECUTED QUITE A FEW CATHOLIC PRIESTS PRIOR TO THEIR LEAVING. THE SPANARDS SECRETLY LEFT THE PRIESTS' WEAPONS FOR FIGHTING THE MOROS...



TAKE THESE, PADRE! IF THE MOROS COME DOWN FROM THE HILLS, YOU WILL NEED THEM!



WE FACED THEM WITH MACHINE GUNS, AUTOMATIC RIFLES AND PISTOLS, MORTARS, AND PACK ARTILLERY!

THIS UPSET A LOT OF OUR GUYS... ESPECIALLY THE CATHOLICS!

THE PATROLS TAKING BODY COUNT THE DAY AFTER A SKIRMISH ACCUSED US OF INFLATING THE NUMBER OF MOROS WE KILLED BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T FIND ANY BODIES. THE MOROS, NATURALLY, HAD TAKEN AWAY THEIR DEAD...

BUT OFFICIALS BEGAN TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE STENCH OF THE FLESH FESTERING UNDER THE HOT FILIPINO SUN...

SO WE RECEIVED DETAILED ORDERS TO REMOVE THE BRAINS AND TO DRY THE SKULLS PRIOR TO SHIPPING...

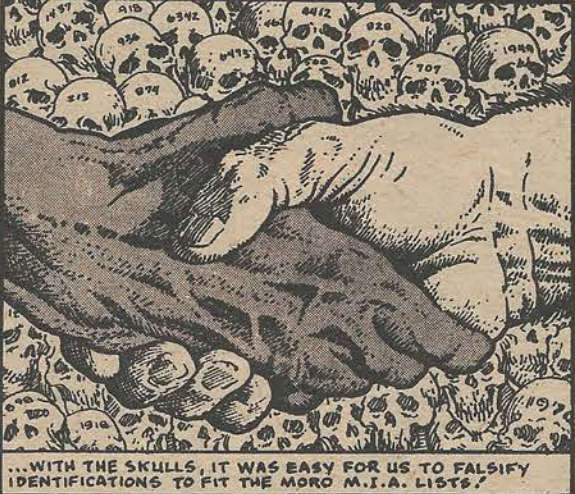


SO WE GOT ORDERS FROM THE ARMY TO TAKE THE MOROS' HEADS AS PROOF OF DEATH...



WE USED THE HEADS AND SKULLS FOR BARTERING WITH THE MOROS FOR IT IS MOHAMMEDAN BELIEF THAT YOU ENTER HEAVEN AS YOU ARE ON EARTH AND NO MORO WANTED A HEADLESS CHILD OR WIFE TO GREET THEM IN THE HERE AFTER...

THE THING THAT UPSET ME THE MOST WAS WHEN WE'D ROUND UP THE PEOPLE IN A MORO VILLAGE AND HAVE THEM DIG A LARGE PIT; THEN WE'D MAKE THEM TAKE OFF THEIR CLOTHES AND STAND IN THE PIT; THEN WE WOULD FIRE INTO THE PIT UNTIL EVERYONE WAS DEAD...



...WITH THE SKULLS, IT WAS EASY FOR US TO FALSIFY IDENTIFICATIONS TO FIT THE MORO M.I.A. LISTS.



I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST TIME I HIT A BABY... (4)

I'VE LEFT OUT A LOT OF THE MORE GRUESOME STUFF LIKE THE TORTURES, BUT AS IT IS, SOME PEOPLE WON'T BELIEVE A LOT OF THIS AND I CAN SORTA SEE WHY. IT'S NOT SOMETHING MOST FOLKS WOULD WANT TO BELIEVE, BUT FOR THE PEOPLE WHO STILL AREN'T CONVINCED, I HAVE THESE PHOTOGRAPHS...

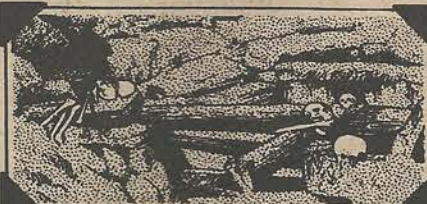


FILIPINOS WHO PAID THE PRICE OF REBELLION.

A SEVERED MORO HEAD.

ALL OF THE "SIMULATED PHOTOGRAPHS" ON THIS PAGE ARE COPIES OF ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN THE PHILIPPINES DURING THE MASSACRE YEARS.

IN ONE OF THE ATTEMPTS TO VERIFY THE STATISTICS ON THIS PAGE WE CALLED THE LOS ANGELES PUBLIC LIBRARY INFORMATION SERVICE. THEIR HISTORY EXPERT WAS AMAZED AT THE LACK OF INFORMATION IN REGARD TO CASUALTY NUMBERS. "WE HAVE CASUALTY COUNTS FOR EVERY U.S. INVOLVEMENT BUT THIS ONE," WAS HER COMMENT. "IT'S AS IF THEY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW."



WE DID NOT LIMIT OUR KILLING TO MOROS THESE ARE SKULLS FROM IGOROTES.



ABOVE: AFTER A "BATTLE." BELOW: SIX WEEKS LATER.



A MORO BOY.

BY OFFICIAL COUNT, 4,000 U.S. ARMY TROOPS WERE KILLED IN THE PHILIPPINES AT THIS TIME (1898-1920), BUT WITH THE SCOUTS (UNOFFICIAL U.S. ARMY MEN & MARINES) INCLUDED, UP TO 44,000 AMERICANS HAVE BEEN ESTIMATED KILLED!

THE U.S. ARMY ADMITS TO SLAUGHTERING 250,000 FILIPINOS IN THE "MORO WARS"! BUT, A THIRD LIEUTENANT IN THE PHILIPPINE SCOUTS FELT AT LEAST HALF A MILLION WERE SENT TO DEATH!

BUT, ACCORDING TO GALLOWAY AND JOHNSON'S BOOK "WEST POINT: THE POWER FRATERNITY" THE UNITED STATES WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF OVER

THREE MILLION FILIPINO MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN MAKING THIS THE LARGEST SINGLE ACT OF GENOCIDE UNTIL HITLER!

WE AT BICENTENNIAL GROSS-OUTS DO INDEED HOPE THAT THIS IS TRULY...



...THE END.

BICENTENNIAL GROSS-OUTS EXTENDS A SPECIAL THANKS TO GORE VIDAL, WHOSE BRIEF MENTION OF THE MASSACRE IN HIS MAY, 1975 ESQUIRE ARTICLE "THE STATE OF THE UNION" TRIGGERED THIS PROBE INTO THE PAST. A SPECIAL SPECIAL DEBT OF GRATITUDE IS OWED TO JOHN MCC., WHOSE MEMORIES AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF HIS FATHER'S INVOLVEMENT IN THE PHILIPPINES ARE THE ESSENCE OF THESE FIVE PAGES. THANKS, JOHN.

Meinhoff Hanged

(Rome)—A bomb exploded a West German travel agency office here and "Holger Meins Anti-imperialist Center" claimed responsibility. Holger Meins was a prominent member of West German's Baader-Meinhof guerrilla group, one of whose leaders, Ulrike Meinhof, was found hanged in her prison cell yesterday. Meins died 18 months ago in jail after a hunger strike. The Paris offices of two West German industrial companies were rocked by explosions yesterday, and police there said the blasts could have been linked to Mrs. Meinhof's death. Mrs. Meinhof, discovered hanging from a strip of towel in her solitary jail cell in Stuttgart, had been on trial for almost a year for her alleged involvement in a bombing that killed five people in the late 1960's and early 1970's. A defense lawyer in her trial, Otto Schily, last night demanded an international inquiry into what he called her "alleged suicide." Another lawyer, Giovanni Capetti, said Mrs. Meinhof, visited in prison on Friday, had not given the impression of "someone who had given up." —REUTERS

Sara Jane Moore knocks the Rock

Sara Jane Moore, serving a life sentence for trying to kill President Ford, is quoted in an interview as saying her aim was to put Vice President Rockefeller into the White House. In an interview with Playboy magazine, Mrs. Moore is quoted as saying she wanted Rockefeller in office so "people would see who the actual leaders of the country are." "You see," she says, "What we have now is a phony government. Nobody elected Rocky to the vice presidency. He was Governor of a state. Nobody elected Ford President; he was a representative from a Congressional district." "We've never had a true democracy here or anything even approaching it; now we don't even have representative government." Mrs. Moore, a one-time informer for the FBI, also is quoted as saying that she was incredulous that her shot missed Ford in San Francisco last September. "I was stunned that I missed," she says. "I just could not believe that I had missed. My aim was true, the shot was good—it was just that the .38 (caliber pistol) was a faulty gun. "There's one part of me that's glad I didn't kill another human being," she adds, "but my intent was to kill him. I knew what I was doing. The government has tried to make me look like a crazy woman." —N.Y. Post

Pie Times in Ohio

(Dayton, Ohio)—The Revolutionary 3 Stooges Brigade (R35B) smeared a pie into the face of a representative of WHIO T.V. in a declaration of our independence from the Cox family's media monarchy and their corporate commercialization of the Buy-centennial. Yes, WHIO has adopted the Buy-centennial as its logo. In a series of mediocre sloganizing commercials, WHIO wears the revolution on its sleeve and panders the Buy-centennial in order to promote its own weather, news and sports. If diversity of news sources and independence of corporate control appeals to your patriotic interests, it is considered anathema to the established interests of WHIO and its owners, the powerful Cox family. The Cox group has constantly attempted to control the media in any area that it is located, by buying out competitors and moving all over the map attempting to corner the development of new technologies such as radio, television and cable T.V. Thus in Dayton (and other cities such as Atlanta), the Cox family not only owns both daily newspapers but also a radio and television station. When WHIO says it has the news all sewn up, it is not kidding.

From its Atlanta headquarters, the intricate Cox conglomerate now controls 13 newspapers (11 concentrated in the South), 5 television and 9 radio stations, plus a sprawling cable T.V. interest, a technical book publishing company and a movie production outfit. The Cox family directly controls 54% of outstanding shares, individually or in trusts in the company. Its 1973 revenue in broadcasting alone was \$90,615,000. The Cox conglomerate also has director interlocks with at least 20 other interests, including Dayton's own Mead corporation as well as such diversified businesses as the 1st National Bank of Atlanta, Southern Bell Telephone, Equitable Life Assurance Society and Southern Airways. Through these interlocks, directors sit not only on their own board but the board of directors of several other companies and thusly often exercise control and work closely with each other. It is also through these interlocks that the Rockefellers and Morgans who own 5.7% of the outstanding shares through the Bank of N.Y. and Banker's Trust are able to have considerable influence over Cox Broadcasting.

Through this Buy-centennial hype, WHIO connives to convince us that it is indeed both independent and revolutionary. Yet, through the control of the media by a huge network of corporate influence, WHIO can hardly be considered independent. By Cox Broadcasting's attempts to sew up large section of media outlets, independent voices are discouraged and free speech stifled. If any revolution is to be spoken of, it is a revolution against this corporate control of our daily lives. Meanwhile, although WHIO doesn't make my Yankee Doodle it does make our stomachs turn.

This looks like the work of... THE NEW WORLD LIBERATION FRONT!

**They jammed 2000
parking meters
as a guerilla
action**



by Steve Long

(San Francisco)—

1976 is the Year of the Guerrilla. The bicentennial of the first American Revolution will be remembered by future historians as the year when the second American revolution escalated to the point where the fact of guerrilla warfare in the United States could no longer be denied—although few in public life have the courage actually to label it what it is. President Ford called recently for the death penalty for “terrorists,” he didn’t dare utter the dreaded word, “guerrillas.”

Much of today’s guerrilla activity occurs in California. Northern California is second only to Northern Ireland for the title of bomb capitol of the world. Last year, there were 32 Bay Area bombings claimed by underground guerrilla groups, according to Charles Bates, the FBI Special Agent-in-Charge who headed the SLA investigation.

Among the montage of alphabet groups claiming responsibility for these acts, the most notorious of late is the New World Liberation Front. Their most heavily publicized exploit was the bombing on February 12 of a guest house at the lavish “castle” built by William Randolph Hearst at San Simeon on the California coast just south of the Monterey peninsula.

“Hearst Castle will only be the beginning,” the NWLF communique said in a note demanding a \$250,000 contribution to the Bill & Emily Harris defense fund. Declaring that “justice is bought in this country,” the NWLF said it was “well aware” why Patty had not been bailed out of jail. “If she had, she would never have made it to her trial alive,” the NWLF ominously declared.

The history of the NWLF is intertwined with that of the other guerrilla groups that make up the amorphous American underground, including the Symbionese Liberation Army, the Red Guerrilla Family, the Weather Underground and the Black Liberation Army.

The ideological origins of the NWLF can be traced to the late 1960’s and the split within the Black Panther Party that led in 1971 to Eldridge Cleaver’s expulsion from the party. Cleaver had come to believe in the necessity of urban guerrilla war in “the belly of the beast.” On a visit to Cuba in December 1969, Cleaver talked with other American revolutionaries about forming a “New World Liberation Front.” Cleaver was soon in political exile, however, and although the idea—and name—of the NWLF was favored by some of Cleaver’s California supporters, no actual group named NWLF formed until 1974.

Formed a year and a half ago, the NWLF’s early targets were multinational corporations such as General Motors and ITT, and Pacific Gas & Electric (PG & E). More recently, it has waged a sustained guerrilla offensive against the San Francisco police and Board of Supervisors in which 2,000 parking meters were jammed, and two cars mistakenly thought to belong to high police officials were blown up. After a fake NWLF death threat was made against the Supervisors, real death threats arrived at two Supervisors’ homes in the form of Sees candy box bombs. The bombs were not designed to go off, and were symbolic threats only, but the Supervisors got the message.

The NWLF is assisted aboveground by support units. All communiques are distributed by a “communications base” called “Peoples Information-Relay-1,” or PIR-1. A leader of PIR-1 is Jacques Rogiers, a 37 year-old ex-con who is a courier for the NWLF. Rogiers has been subjected to heavy police harassment, including the denial of insulin while in the San Francisco City Jail (he is a diabetic, and said he “almost died.”). When he was subpoenaed to appear before the San Francisco Federal grand jury investigating the NWLF, Rogiers immediately took a vow of silence, which reflected both his analysis of correct revolutionary tactics and his devotion to the late Indian relig-

ious teacher Meher Baba (with full moustache and uncontrolled hair, Rogiers looks somewhat like Baba). He is now free on \$10,000 bond, but faces jail for refusing to cooperate with the grand jury.

Rogiers, who communicated only by gesture and written notes, served time in San Quentin for possession of marijuana, where he edited—at extreme personal peril and under intense security an underground paper, *The Outlaw*. He now puts his journalistic skills to use for *The Urban Guerrilla*, or TUG, which is the official NWLF magazine. The first issue of TUG contained an article on the Dope Conspiracy, which is an attempt to put revolutionary theory into practice by selling the best dope available at the cheapest possible prices (\$135 an ounce for Thai sticks and Colombian for under \$400 a pound).

The predecessor of PIR-1 was Peoples Court Comrades, or PCC, a group formed to hold a “people’s court” into the life of Popeye Jackson, the revolutionary black ex-con leader of the United Prisoners Union who was murdered last June, in front of his Mission District apartment by a still unknown assailant. Jackson’s death intensely shook the underground left in the Bay Area.

Most people were convinced that CIA or Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco & Firearm Agents killed Popeye, but many on the left were afraid that the NWLF might have killed him, since they had criticized him in an open letter less than a week before his murder of, among other “contradictions”, wearing floppy hats, driving a Cadillac, and snitching for the state prison system. When a communique claiming to be from the NWLF took credit for Popeye’s murder, many on the left thought it might be true. But it was a fake, and Popeye’s killer remains on the street, although street rumor says his murderer was an old friend he snitched on, and not the authorities.

Popeye’s death solidified the Bay Area underground in opposition to his

murder, but it also led to friction between the NWLF and the Bay Area Research Collective, or BARC, a small group of aboveground SLA supporters who publish *Dragon*, a revolutionary monthly containing dialogue between the underground and the above.

NWLF targets have included a wide range of corporations, stock brokers, a television station, government buildings, utility towers, the San Francisco police and Board of Supervisors, and most recently, the Hearst family. The currently announced “national target” is all major oil companies and utilities.

Examples of NWLF demands are: free medical clinics for the poor; adequate health care for County Jail prisoners; the installation of fire hydrants and fire escapes in dilapidated buildings; and free electricity for the unemployed, lower rates for the poor, and higher rates for corporations.

In over 30 major actions claimed by the NWLF, no one is known to have been hurt. However, a San Mateo county deputy sheriff may be the first person injured by the NWLF. He was shot on February 13 when he approached two men planting a bomb on a PG&E utility tower (PG&E is a favorite NWLF target). The suspects escaped, and although the NWLF has not taken credit for the shooting, local authorities believe the NWLF was responsible.

Despite a lack of victims, the NWLF clearly does not believe in a “non-injury police”: “We do not believe in indiscriminate injury but we feel a non-injury policy would not be in accordance with the natural order. We supported the FALN when they lured—then blew away—a New York pig in retaliation for the death of a comrade trapped in jail in the hands of these brutal dogs.”

But the NWLF is against indiscriminate violence—real terrorism—as exemplified by the La Guardia bombing. The NWLF has charged that the La Guardia bombing “has all the markings of a government ‘intelligence-terrorist’ plot.”

Like the SLA or the Uruguayan Tupamaros, the NWLF believes that “kidnapping ruling class pigs in exchange for the release of political prisoners appears to be a sound, workable tactic. People in key political positions can—and will—be successfully ransomed for the release of comrades, as they have throughout the world...the leverage must be analyzed most carefully.”

Ideology, or “principled theory,” is all important to the NWLF. “Intellect (the coupling of practice with theory) is more important for the progressive movement of a revolutionary force than any other element,” a recent communique states. The NWLF’s ideology is a modification of Maoism. Mao substituted the peasantry for the proletariat as the motive force of revolution, and the NWLF believes poor and oppressed people will make the new American revolution, an ideology shared with the SLA and other guerrilla groups.

(Vancouver, B.C.)---

Uncle Sam found a willing junior partner in the Canadian government for the current phase of his war of extermination against the militant movement of North America.

Canadian officials, from local police to high government politicians and bureaucrats, are deeply implicated with the FBI in efforts to disrupt the defense of American Indian Movement (AIM) activist Leonard Peltier, a 32-year-old Sioux veteran of Wounded Knee who is literally on trial for his life in an extradition court in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Peltier fled to Canada late last year after being named the FBI's most wanted man. Along with three other AIM members (all now in custody), he was charged with murdering two FBI agents in June, 1975, on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota.

The FBI said at first that the two agents had been cold-bloodedly ambushed and executed by AIM. This version has proven to be an outright lie by independent journalists, but the FBI had achieved its purpose of inflaming white public opinion against the alleged killers.

The killings occurred during a period of heavy repression and terror at Pine Ridge, in which the FBI, federal marshals, Bureau of Indian Affairs goon squads and other heavily armed paramilitary forces initiated experimentation with domestic uses of Vietnam-style "pacification". The charges against Peltier and other AIM activists are part of a systematic campaign to cripple the native movement of resistance by singling out the most active elements.

Peltier's life would be in acute jeopardy if he were returned to South Dakota, not just because he is facing a trumped-up murder charge in a state where anti-Indian racism would virtually guarantee a prejudiced trial, but also because Indian activists have been dying of "accidents" and other mysterious causes at an alarming rate while in custody. That's why he is seeking political asylum in Canada.

Peltier's treatment by the Canadian authorities since his arrest on a fugitive warrant is unprecedented in a case in which the defendant has no previous criminal record and has never served a day in jail. He is being held in solitary confinement—in fact, on Death Row—and every time he leaves his cell he is shackled hand and foot and escorted by heavy armed guard.

The British Columbia attorney-general, when asked why Peltier merited such harsh treatment, replied he was acting on an FBI tip that "militant Indians from the United States intend to come up to Canada in large numbers to disrupt the U.N. Habitat Conference (in Vancouver, May 31 to June 14) and to do something about Peltier."

Peltier's defense team, including relatives and friends, have been harrassed at the border by Canadian officials and questioned at the suggestion of the FBI as to their AIM activities. His mother has been stripped and searched, and in some cases, women have been skin frisked by men.

On the streets of Vancouver, the local police are doing everything they can to ensure that the situation remains tense during the extradition hearing, which is expected to continue through May. AIM people are being stopped arbitrarily, and even jailed overnight on trumped-up charges to ensure they miss important meetings or rallies. Visitors from the U.S. are being told to get out of the country and local non-militant Indians are routinely beaten up.

The Canadian government is no newcomer to the business of oppressing native people and stealing their land. The Northwest Mounted Police (forerunner of today's Mounties) was established as a paramilitary force in the latter part of the 19th century to make the western Prairies safe for white settlement. Since then, native people in Canada have been forced onto exactly the same poverty treadmill as their counterparts in the U.S.

But while the Canadian government has shown an inordinate amount of interest in Leonard Peltier's case, it has totally ignored the circumstances surrounding the brutal murder at Pine Ridge of his long-time friend, Anna Mae Aquash, a Micmac from Nova Scotia.

Pine Ridge fugitive manhandled by Mounties



"The harder they strike, the harder we must fight back!"
-Leonard Peltier

The FBI says Aquash was travelling with Peltier and national AIM figure Dennis Banks when she was arrested by Oregon police last November on a gun charge. Four other AIM people were also arrested at the same time, but, according to the FBI, Peltier and Banks escaped. (Banks was later picked up in California on a fugitive warrant arising from a police riot in Custer, S.D., and is now fighting extradition to S.D. from Oregon).

Aquash was sent back to South Dakota on another charge, and the next day she disappeared—most likely kidnapped by BIA goons. After several weeks, her badly-decomposed body was found under a snowbank in a field at Pine Ridge. The FBI cut off her hands, sent them back to Washington, D.C., for identification and then declared she had died of exposure. Her family finally obtained a court order to have the body exhumed and examined by an independent pathologist. His finding: death due to a bullet in the back of the head.

The Canadian government hasn't bothered to protest or even to inquire about the violent death of one of its own citizens, but it's obvious that Aquash was the victim of the kind of organized, semi-official terror campaign that has plagued the reservation since the siege of Wounded Knee.

Captured documents indicate that the government's continuing intervention in the internal affairs of the Sioux nation is part of a Nixon-era Continental war games strategy to prepare civil authorities and combined police forces for the "psychological reality of martial law throughout America."

Sinister code names, such as Operations Garden Plot, Cable-Splicer and CHAOS, have masked the Pentagon's intention to "designate half the country as the enemy" (in the words of the chief counsel to the U.S. Senate sub-committee on constitutional rights).

Daily life in the Sioux nation since Wounded Knee reflects this grim reality. At Pine Ridge, a virtual army of heavily-armed and militarized FBI-Bureau of Indian Affairs-U.S. Marshals-State Police-private goon squads has been attempting

to systematically intimidate the population and "eliminate" the activist elements. Police wearing combat fatigues and brandishing automatic weapons and supported by aircraft, armed personnel carriers and dog teams conduct illegal "search and detain" operations almost at will.

Upwards of 200 FBI agents literally sealed off entire villages and proceeded to shoot their way into Indian homes. People who refuse to answer questions are being issued illegal subpoenas, written out on the spot by FBI agents. Children as young as eleven years old are being hauled away and held for questioning. Women have been forced to leave their children alone and unattended as they are snatched by the FBI.

Of more than 250 deaths at Pine Ridge since Wounded Knee, at least 50 have been violent—either murders or unexplained "accidents". Since late January of this year alone, there have been eight such deaths. The Oglala people have filed more than 6,000 written complaints of violations of civil rights; so far, only 200 have been acted upon by the government.

The U.S. government's strategy also includes quasi-legal harassment of Indian activists. The FBI's COINTELPRO program of provocations and dirty tricks aims (in the words of one captured document) at "tying down militant leaders with so many charges and so much bail that they will not be able to represent their people."

In the aftermath of the Wounded Knee siege, the government brought conspiracy and other charges against 337 of the participants and supporters—even though the peace agreement specifically ruled out such reprisals. The great majority of these charges were eventually thrown right out of court because of government misbehavior—mainly illegal tactics by the police and the prosecution and contradictory unsubstantiated evidence.

But the U.S. government is persisting in this form of harassment. For instance, Russell Means, a Pine Ridge Oglala Sioux who figured prominently in the liberation of Wounded Knee, was acquit-

ted at the Wounded Knee trials, but now faces eight other major trials. Since March, 1975, there has been a series of incidents framing him for murder and three separate assault charges. He says: "Since Wounded Knee, I have been arrested twelve times, an average of once every two months. It's like the old days when they called Indians, instead of militants, renegades. The renegade chief would be blamed for raids in five different states in five days—on horseback."

Means and AIM member John Thomas were shot and seriously wounded May 5 in Wagner, South Dakota. No federal or local officer has as yet claimed responsibility for the shooting.

In the three years since Wounded Knee, the Oglala Sioux people made every effort to rid themselves of the corrupt tribal government of Dick Wilson, whose murderous goon squads are paid with federal money. Wilson was finally ousted in April 1976 in an election, but he has indicated he intends to continue trying to run the show.

Leonard Peltier visited Pine Ridge many times to aid in the resistance there. He was born and grew up in North Dakota and got involved at an early age in Indian land struggles and in various Indian self-help projects in different parts of the country. After joining AIM he broadened his interest to take in the traditional forms of Indian culture. As he says: "I believe every native Indian is born into the movement, that's why so many are fighting for their treaties and their culture. The U.S. government has put on a large campaign to destroy the movement, but all it has done is make us fight harder. The harder they strike, the harder we must fight back."

Canadian extradition law provides a reasonably sound footing for a claim that Peltier is entitled to political asylum. The law forbids extradition if the alleged offense was "one of a political character" or if the charges had been laid "with a view to prosecute or punish the defendant for an offense of a political nature."

Canadian and British legal precedents indicate that "political" is defined as involving a condition of civil strife when two forces are contending for power within the state—exactly the situation in the Sioux nation at Pine Ridge. In one case of this sort, a Swiss revolutionary of the 1890's was granted asylum in Britain after he assassinated a legislator in his home town. (Interestingly enough, however, an anarchist was extradited during the same period on the grounds that he wasn't contending for power within the state, but was attempting to destroy the state.)

If the Canadian government is looking for a precedent to save Peltier's life, it can refer to its own handling of the cases of Nelson Bardsio and Gen. Dang Van Quang. Bardsio was an admitted member of Uruguay's fascist death squads responsible for the assassinations of opponents of the military dictatorship there. He had to flee the country when his role was exposed, and he now lives in peace and comfort in Canada.

Quang is the notorious South Vietnamese criminal who murdered thousands of countrymen and women and cornered the Southeast Asian heroin trade. Following the liberation last year, Quang fled Vietnam and has been living comfortably in Montreal ever since. The Canadian government admits he is here illegally, but has balked at deporting him, mainly since no other country in the world except Vietnam will accept him. As one Canadian politician put it: "It is not Canadian practice to deport someone to hostile authorities knowing the person would await certain death without due process of law."

The campaign to save Peltier can succeed if Justice Minister Ron Basford, who must eventually sign the extradition papers, is convinced that the Canadian and American people want no part of Uncle Sam's war of genocide. Letters, telegrams and petitions should be sent to Basford, c/o House of Commons, Ottawa, Ont., Canada, and to Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau, at the same address.

Further information on the Peltier case and on the situation with respect to Pine Ridge and AIM in general can be obtained from the Leonard Peltier Defense Committee, Box 758, Station A, Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

FRENCH STUDENTS BATTLE THE BUREAUCRATIC BEAST

by Alice and Nadine LaRose

Paris, France. Trans. by YT

Due to proposed selective laws which would deny a higher education to many people and bring about a system of private schooling now entirely public and free in France, students since February have called a general strike. After threatening to withhold diplomas unless the strikes are cancelled, the Secretary of Education, Alice Saumier-Séite on March 10 received student representatives to start negotiations (more like plea bargaining).

The following day the strike spread throughout the cities in France. Picket lines were not necessary: everyone joined in. Collectives were immediately organized by students from all the left wing factions.

In the beginning demonstrations were occurring once a week but then the pace rapidly accelerated. Violent confrontations between students and riot police (C.R.S.) occurred more and more frequently. College campuses have been turned into molotov cocktail factories (rendering it impossible to light up & get high in peace).

In Paris the Sorbonne was occupied for an hour. The University of Nanterre was tear gassed. At the University of Vincenne, a radical stronghold, the faculty started the strike. In Grenoble street barricades are going up. The situation is likened to that of May '68 but lessons

have been learned since then. There are less party politics for a more united front.

From the beginning of the general call to strike in February the L.C.R. (communist revolutionary league) headed by Alain Krivine and the Mao-Trotskyists from the newspaper *Revolution* have been active as well as a great many students not belonging to any authoritarian organizations.

These include the various anarchist movements who believe that the decisions should come from the bottom up and not have a select few in control. They quickly seduce a majority of students and young workers tired of stereotyped political language and of traditional organizations.

The established left wing (P.C.F., P.S.F. and P.S.U.) is confronted with slogans such as "Universete ouvert aux ouvriers" (open universities to the worker) which they had not thought of, reflecting a short sighted socialism lacking imagination. As usual they find themselves left in the wake of an uncontrollable spontaneous movement.

It must however be noted that last January the P.C.F. abandoned the sacred idea "dictature of the proletariat" and the young Communists refuse to participate at the Congress of European youth in Warsaw next June. This reflects a political party trying to find it's own identity separate from Moscow. From the autocon-

trol of the Soviets which was aborted to the Ukrainian massacres to the backstabbing of the anarchists in Spain, to a certain spring in Prague this has been a long time coming.

Four Years of Struggle

Since the end of the sixties to early seventies the burden of protest has rested mainly on the "lycees" which is equivalent to the last three years of high school plus the first two years of college (except the French lycee in New York City whose level does not surpass nursery and where diplomas are bought). There have been major strikes in '72, '74 & '75.

They thus become the spearhead of the extreme left and the movement powderkeg. Surprisingly this year they have not yet committed themselves but remain cautious. Remember the season just started. May Day is still to come and we will probably see them alongside workers and university students.

Towards a peoples army!?

French soldiers have now been waging an internal war for two years in an attempt to unionize. Many underground unions are flourishing. Their public demonstrations and information meetings are severely repressed by the government. Many young soldiers are being arrested

and, tried for subversive activities with charges of "demoralizing the army". In front of a growing antimilitarism, and a more leftist youth, these actions do not seem to have much effect.

This movement, slowed down a few months by trials, is again picking up full swing. In their favor is the fright many people have of a professional army plus the knowledge that the French Army was defeated first in Algeria then in Viet Nam by a people's army.

The idea of having an army regulated by unionized soldiers is an old one, but this is prompted by the Portuguese experience. A debt is recognized here to Portuguese soldiers arrested in France and to German militants.

Although the working mass at this point does not seem prepared to follow suit with the students there is on their part a general discontentment with government policies and unemployment. This uneasiness is reflected by farmers who last year in revolt participated in a shooting where people on both sides were killed, by train strikes last month paralyzing the country or by workers of LIP factories preparing to defend themselves from being laid off.



GO APE

at the Democratic Convention!



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ABOLISH THE POLICE STATE IN AMERICA.

PEOPLE'S MOVEMENT TO STOP - S-1
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BICENTENNIAL BREAKDOWN

By Craig Silverman

There is a spectre haunting the kingpins of America's economic order: the spectre of a second American Revolution. Long hours have been spent in board rooms concocting a scheme to keep people from getting the wrong idea about the significance of celebrating America's first revolution. They have whipped up a Bicentennial Superbash for the Fourth of July in Philadelphia, and they have invited everybody including the Goodyear Blimp.

The bejeweled figurehead of the dead imperial empire of Great Britain, Queen Elizabeth, will be on hand, although her sister Princess Margaret will probably not show since the entire world has learned of her extramarital carnality. President Ford will share the stage with the Queen, after using his head as the clapper for the famous Liberty Bell,

ringing out peace and freedom for the lobbyists of U.S. Steel and domestic intelligence agencies. The last man elected President of the United States won't be there, especially after the world discovered that he had no carnal relations with his wife for twelve years, and word has it that the Pope may not come after all to give his Christian blessing to the affair, even though he can proudly point to his record of never having had carnal relations with anyone. Besides making strange bedfellows, these leaders have one point in common: they love bread and circuses as a means of keeping themselves afloat.

Throng of true believers will be present to join this soufflé of patriotism and bombast. But the recipe for defusing political passions of other Americans won't work. Thousands upon thousands of demonstrators will be holding a festival of truth in Philadelphia on July 4th.

In perhaps the greatest mobilization of leftist organizations for one activity since the anti-war days, an expected sixty thousand people of all races and nationalities will participate in a grand Parade depicting the true culture and history of America. Over a hundred groups have already banded together in the July 4th Coalition, ranging from the American Indian Movement, to the Communist Party, the Puerto Rican Socialist Party, to women's groups, gay rights groups, union locals, and even People's Bicentennial Commission chapters.

The formal People's Bicentennial Commission will hold its grand finale in Washington D.C. under the rigid guidance of its head, Jeremy Rifkin.

The July 4th Coalition is represented in over 50 cities across the U.S., with national headquarters in New York and Philadelphia. Communications co-ordina-

tor, Allan Howard, says that the Coalition has received verbal assurance from Hillel Levinson, Philadelphia Mayor Rizzo's right hand man, that it will receive a reasonable rally site and a reasonable parade route, after permits were initially denied.

Howard described the event as consisting of "Floats, musical presentations, guerrilla theater, cultural things."

"July 4th is a good place and a good time to launch a counteroffensive. The left progressive movement is under attack in all different ways, most of them blacked out by the media. There is violent racism coming down on Boston, Louisville and Minneapolis...the women's movement and gay movement is under fire. Reagan is attempting to build a consensus for renewed imperialist policies with the Panama Canal issue" he explained. "All this goes hand-in-hand with economic attacks. The government is using 'salami tactics': cutbacks and more cutbacks."

There is some suspicion that the government has already begun its covert harassment operations with a burglary of the Coalitions' New York office in mid-April, when various office equipment was stolen.

"The downstairs door was forced open" said Howard. "They took typewriters, an adding machine, and cash. We assume the break-in was non-political, but we don't rule out any possibilities."

It is uncertain whether there will be any direct confrontation with the tax-paid American bicentennial affair on July 4th, since right-wing Mayor Rizzo will make every effort to keep the two gatherings separate. "We will find a way to make ourselves known" to the others, Howard declared. "They will certainly get our leaflets."

The official slogan for the event is "A Bicentennial Without Colonies", in accordance to the Coalitions' demand to an end to domestic colonialism and an end to America's foreign imperialism. The Yippies have joined the Coalition, after toying with the battle-cry "There Will Be No Bicentennial" and is sending out a call for its legions of cultural renegades to make ready. Yippie carpenters are already at work erecting a giant springboard in Philadelphia to facilitate a giant leap of thousands to New York for Democratic Convention protests one week later, beginning July 11th.

1976 Bell Telephone Credit Card Code

To make a phony credit card number simply apply the secret credit card number to any number that could conceivably exist in the selected area you wish to bill your call. Just add the RAO code to a phone number taken from that area, say the number 2934682 for Washington, add the Washington RAO code from the list, giving the number 2934681032. Finally, add the letter by counting the sixth digit of the entire series 2934682032 and comparing it to the entire secret code at left. Voila, you have credit card number 29346820321 which will result in your being able to call whomever you wish, anywhere. Know the area code for the number you made up.

NEVER USE THE SAME NUMBER TWICE TO CALL THE SAME PLACE. Take the time to make a new one.

Also, expect the phone company to call whomever you've called about 6 weeks later (or less) and ask if they know who could have called. For this reason just call friends, and coach them to say: "This is a phone used by virtually dozens of people from all over the country who live here and next door. I don't know, but I'll ask." After a pause, tell them no; unfortunately no one knows anyone in Fish Gulch, Montana. The operator will then proceed to her other clients.

RAO CODES FOR MAJOR U.S. AND CANADIAN CITIES

area code	RAO codes	city or state	303	153	Colorado	513	185	Dayton
			305	044	Miami	601	059	Mississippi
			307	137	Wyoming	602	064, 065	Arizona
			308	237	Nebraska	604	493	Vancouver
			312	097, 098, 234	Chicago	608	201	Madison
			313	913, 096	Michigan	612	126	Minneapolis
201	091, 094	New Jersey	313	083, 183	Detroit	613	473	Ottawa
202	032, 033	District of Columbia	314	177	St. Louis	615	047	Nashville
203	020	Hartford	404	022, 063	Georgia	615	487	Memphis
206	163	Seattle	404	035	Atlanta	617	001	Boston
209	254	Stockton	408	293	San Jose	617	007	Massachusetts
209	289	Fresno	412	030	Pittsburgh	702	271	Nevada
212	012, 017, 018	New York City	414	088	Milwaukee	703	033	Virginia
	021, 023, 024,		415	158	San Francisco	704	319	Charlotte
	072, 074		415	167	Berkeley	713	151	Houston
213	046, 182, 183,	Los Angeles	416	476	Toronto	714	164	San Diego
	184, 187, 332		501	147	Arkansas	801	155, 383	Utah
213	537	Santa Monica-Venice	502	550	Kentucky	813	152	Tampa-St. Petersburg
215	041, 043	Philadelphia	503	131	Oregon	814	208	Pennsylvania
216	050	Akron	504	046	Louisiana	914	141	New York State
216	082	Cleveland	505	105	New Mexico			
218	126	Duluth	509	128	Spokane			
301	011	Maryland						

This year the letter corresponds to the sixth digit: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0
G U A Q R X Z L N E



Yippie culture vultures take calls from Friday night boob tube gluttons. It's "The Jelly Bread Show", YIP's first step in seizing America's broadcast media. From left to right, Aron Kay, Harry Wasserman and A.J. Weberman.

Anchorwoman Gabrielle Schang on the Art Beat.

YT Staff

Big Apple Agog Over YIP TV

Yip has taken to the air with its own show, "The Jellybread Hour," the hottest news and feature show on the underground tube circuit in the country. Hosted by Harry Wasserman and Gabrielle Schang, the fledgling news team has utilized the alternative press formula of lefty politics and underground culture in a way that is startlingly jaded New York viewers.

"The Jellybread Hour" appears Friday night at 10:30-11:30 on Channel J, Manhattan Cable TV. It relies heavily on

the alternative newspaper format: soft core drug and porn stories, collective anarchist politics, a little glamour and a lot of hype. One recent show featured a "marajuanathon" to raise a smokeable feast for the Central Park smoke-in. Speakers throughout the show emphasized the need for changing draconian pot laws. Over 7,000 joints were pledged. In another show a New York Telephone Company employee appeared to explain how Ma Bell wasted millions each year through inept management. Yet another night news announcer Craig Silverman

dropped his pants for the "news in brief" section.

After ten minutes of news "Jellybread" features shorts: a marijuana smuggler, a folk singer, a political prankster, a pie-killer. Joints are devoured voluminously and openly on the set. Viewers then call in to ask questions. The phones ring without let-up. Many inquiries are directed at anchorwoman Gabrielle Schang. Having paid her dues on the Berkeley Barb and as current editor of the Alternative Press Review, Schang is an authoritative source on national underground news

stories. There were also, during her early appearances, numerous questions regarding her sex life, but those have ebbed.

Extremist culture vultures are predicting the show may spark a trend making the underground newspaper obsolete. "We're able to get stories to a large audience within days rather than weeks," said Aron Kay. "The underground linear media is excellent as a super-structure for ideas and in-depth reporting, but is only peripherally effective as a news service... it lacks the immediacy our technological culture demands."

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"... astonishing and frightening..."

Martin Ralbovsky—Houston Chronicle

"If Congress... supports what Canfield and Weberman have written, these two young men may become the Woodward and Bernstein of a more appalling coverup than Watergate..."

Albert Johnston—Publishers Weekly

Coup d'état In America

THE CIA AND THE ASSASSINATION OF
JOHN F. KENNEDY

Michael Canfield
Alan J. Weberman

Foreword by
Henry B. Gonzalez, U.S. Congress

"...diligently pursues links between Hunt and Oswald. Sturgis himself revealed to the authors the existence of... an assassination section within the C.I.A."

Norman Hoss—Penthouse

This edition contains photo-overlays for comparison between Watergate burglars and suspects in J. F. K. assassination.

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By Free

Faced with Primary successes beyond our wildest expectations, assorted heads of the Youth International Party met on the April 24-25 weekend at the YIP headquarters in New York City to plan our next steps.

After crippling Ford with two quick karate chops disguised as "Wheelchairs for Wallace" and "Phlu Phlegm for Jackson"—propelling Reagan into front-runner status by demolishing the only other anti-detenteniks in the race—cooler heads cautioned against overdoing it.

The more we pondered, the more we realized the Kangaroo campaign is completely unique. Instead of slugging it out in the primaries or waiting to be drafted, our candidate stuck to an analysis of electoral trends which showed that no matter who gets elected, a Kangaroo will win in the end.

Inspired by CREEP's '72 landslide, Kangaroo forces committed their resources almost exclusively on dirty tricks against rival candidates. Wallace never lost his will to fight, they say, until Ben Zippie, wearing an Artie Bremer mask, popped up in front of him and tried to shake his hand. Wallace, who can't see too well, thought he was reliving his near-assassination.

While it's debatable whether the psychological trauma and demoralization of it did him in, or the electorate's final realization Wallace was washed up, everyone saw right away Scoop Jackson could never be a mensch in the eyes of the New York media after being spit upon.

So cooler heads argued that, like Jimmy Carter, all this success means Yuppies now have to worry about a backlash. Instead of keeping the issue Jackson, Ben Zippie's little interference in Presidential

politics was so visible that he's now facing a six year sentence as a Youthful Offender for "assaulting a Congressman".

We decided to concentrate further primary efforts, then, on New Jersey, Ohio and California—the three biggies where we have the people to organize behind statewide actions. Stuff in other places like Maryland and Michigan will depend on what people there can get together.

With all the folks present planning to do travelling, via convention protests, the rap Saturday was mostly about reaching out beyond established YIP contacts.

More than flashy media action, we felt the key to spreading the word about the conventions is through the YIPS who are just now getting off school or work for the summer, and who can do the travelling in their regions if properly equipped and supplied.

To turn up folks who will come to New York City or Kansas City, there's just no substitute for checking out the media, alternative papers, bookstores, co-ops, campuses and all the other possible ins to a community.

The longest discussions, though, went into the complications of mobilizing the usual radical set, say, in Bloomington, Illinois or Columbus, Ohio where our people find a better response to the idea of convention protests than to joining Yippie! as such.

Meanwhile, nationally, two big demos planned for July 4—one in D.C. by the People's Bi-Centennial, and the big counter-demo in Philly against the Official Doings featuring Ford, the Pope and the Queen of England—will conveniently concentrate tens of thousands of rads only a few hundred miles and a week away from the Democratic Convention at Madison Square Garden.

The final consensus on what to do July 4 was that Philly seems to be creating the most stir. PBC is doing their own thing totally. And we will be at both, covering them with buttons, posters and papers.

A review of the plan for the Democratic Convention found little disagreement. Obviously we're getting Central Park for camping, as a staging area for demos, and for teach-ins, concerts, film, appearances by J. Edgar Kangaroo and his running mate, and a "body festival" in the park itself.

Protests are slated to begin the day before the DemCon opens, July 11, as thousands of gay rights advocates converge on the Garden.

Then on July 12, Monday, anti-S-1 forces will march on the Garden from Central Park to demand the Dems abolish all police state programs after November. Fresh disclosures on police abuses, the JFK assassination and so-on should make this the big demo. That evening there'll be a vigil for the unknown political prisoners—thousands of revolutionaries who never had a chance without publicity or money.

July 13, Tuesday, will be devoted to demonstrations against cutbacks of vital services in all areas—cutbacks by Democrats as much as Republicans.

July 14 is the climactic day of the Demcon. Remembering the best action in '72 was our impromptu questioning of McGov on prime time TV because of his last-minute waffling on Vietnam, we decided to leave our options open and make Wednesday our "free day" to respond specifically to Democratic double-dealing.

Saturday evening the staff that's working in Kansas City came in, and they explained their plan to administer the

coup de grace to Gerald Ford there: a campaign exposing Jerry Ford's coverup of JFK's assassination that will reach a climax with two big assassinationology shows the Saturday and Sunday evenings before the GOPCon. They invite participation of YIP assassination researchers around the country.

We have gotten Penn Valley Park for camping. While areas for demos nearer the Kemper Arena may be a bit harder to negotiate, one nearby park consists of a bluff overlooking the Convention Arena which can be completely covered by protesters.

With this permit, we can invite all movement groups to come to Kansas City, assured of having a staging area for their demos. Of course, this means we'll have to defer, especially to local Kansas City radicals, the focus of a lot of demonstrating.

What we're really concerned about is Nomination day. Counter-Nomination Day will be our main event, featuring a real, live Kangaroo and Richard M. himself, and any other candidates.

A fundamentalist move to substitute a Nixon-Agnew ticket broke up into a riotous brouhaha, and most of Sunday afternoon was needed to air the differences over this scenario.

Now the only other difference started as a discussion of whether to promote a July 4th Smoke-in in Philly (it was finally decided people don't have to be told to smoke). There was a surprising amount of sentiment for concentrating on pot this year, to the point of drawing the line with all other groups at marijuana, like the Zippies in '72.

Some felt we should have a big emphasis on pot this year because it's timely and brings in a lot of ordinary, not particularly political people from "all walks".

But this was disputed from a lot of angles: as in ... Smoke-ins are a great place to talk about tapped phones and mail covers and all the abuses freaks are afraid of. But if you concentrate on weed and cut off people who are more concerned with other aspects, you're going to lose when your base is limited enough already.

What brought people around was a rap about '60's nostalgia. Really—the Yippies are the only authentic representatives of the great revolutionary outburst of the last decade. The experiences we evoke (Kent State, Mai Lai, Chicago '68, the killings of King and Kennedy...) are all part of people's lives, we can speak to any group of people in the country in something that is a lot closer to their idiom than Engels or Albania.

The meeting drew people from Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, D.C., Maryland, New York, New Jersey, Wisconsin and Missouri. Because many people were only able to make it in on Easter, a week before, we decided to disseminate news of what we'd decided and get people's input for an enlarged conference the second weekend of June, the 12-13, when the dust has cleared from the last primaries.

We're hoping you'll come with more ideas. Contact us at (212) 533-5028.

"Carter Endorses Decrim" —says HIGH TIMES MAGAZINE



HIGH TIMES ENDORSES CARTER—Who's fooling whom here, as Carter joins a HIGH TIMES editor on his long March? The magazine, which could have pluggd any of 10 deserving Democrats? Or the candidate, who endorses nothing, leaving it to the states? Trying to reform the DEA is like reforming the GESTAPO. "Instead of just investigating it, I intend to run the thing so that we can be proud of it." And HIGH TIMES has yet to mention in connection with the story of Gregg Allman ratting out 33 people for cocaine, the improper use of influence to get higher-ups who were Carter-backers off.

Carrie Boretz

Tuck it up Your Ass, Nixon

By Michael Chance

Dick Tuck achieved brief notoriety in 1972 when Richard Nixon compared Watergate to "one of Dick Tuck's stunts". Nixon referred to two Tuck incidents. The first occurred in Chinatown, Los Angeles. Nixon had deliberately chosen the innocuous ethnic sub-city to avoid sticky press questions about an unsecured \$200,000 loan from Howard Hughes to Nixon's brother, Donald Nixon. During the midst of the festive affair an aide rushed to Nixon's ear in midspeech and whispered hurriedly. Nixon dashed off the stage and grabbed a hand-lettered banner held by a man in the audience. As the startled press looked on, Nixon tore up the sign in a rage. Held high and clear during Nixon's speech, it read in Chinese, **WHAT ABOUT THE HUGHES LOAN???**

Tuck is also widely credited, unadmittedly, as the person disguised as a routing engineer who gave the signal causing a train to depart in the midst of a speech Nixon was giving in a small town during a whistle stop campaign. Nixon reportedly never forgave him for these embarrassments, and put Tuck on his enemy list. After Nixon compared the Watergate break-in to Tuck's tactics the media sought Tuck out. With presidential politics in the air it seemed appropriate to question Tuck about recent political pranks.

YT: May I call you a political prankster?

DT: You may. It depends.

YT: I was referring to your alleged train incident and the Chinatown Hughes stunt.

DT: If you prefer to call them political pranks. Some people think the Boston Tea Party was a political prank. I don't happen to think it was. By the way, I didn't do the Boston Tea Party.

YT: We won't credit you with that one.

DT: I would think guerilla theater would be closer to it, except that Haldemann and Ehrlichman mistook guerillas for gorillas. I've personally always dealt in terms like irreverance.

YT: What about the Hughes prank?

DT: Well, the Hughes loan...what beautiful irony. I mean, the Hughes loan in 1962, and then 10 years later they're breaking into Watergate to see what Larry O'Brien knows about Howard Hughes and all his hanky panky with Richard Nixon.

YT: Refresh our memory on that.

DT: In 1956 Howard Hughes loaned Vice-President Richard Nixon's brother, Donald Nixon, \$206,000, unsecured. Some people might call it a loan, some a bribe. Nixon was then vice president, head of the National Defense Production Board. He was in a position to do a lot for the Hughes Tool Company, a lot of good for Hughes Company. And nobody would talk about it.

We thought it was a subject for legitimate conversation. Nobody would talk about it in the campaigns. In 1956 it was hardly mentioned, and again in 1960 nobody talked about it, Kennedy just let it go. So then in 1962 I did the thing with the signs, and Nixon tore up the signs for the evening news, and everyone ran it and asked about the Hughes loan. The commentators were forced to question the Hughes loan.

YT: Nixon didn't like you.

DT: There's a book out on the stands now, paperback, the best award winning humor features over a period of years. The title, taken from my article, is "Watergate Isn't All My Fault." I've had many experiences with Nixon between my first meeting him in 1950 and the Watergate hearings.

YT: What do you think of the current political tricks being pulled?

DT: You'll have to read the book, it's in the book.

YT: The very recent pranks, the Wheelchairs for Wallace, and the spitting on Jackson, and the pieing of William F. Buckley?

DT: The Wheelchairs for Wallace I thought was ridiculous. The pie thing I think is fine. I've always asked is it true and is it relevant. I enjoy pies...there can be relevance in pies.

Things like spreading it that Hubert Humphrey, or Scoop Jackson, I forget which one, is homosexual, it may be true, but is it relevant? Who gives a shit. In this sense the wheelchairs was not relevant. What was the point? To prove he was a cripple? I used a wheelchair on John Kennedy in 1962 in the campaign. Because there was rumor about his health. And that, I consider, is relevant use of a wheelchair.

YT: There are people at the Yipster Times who consider you a culture hero.

DT: Thanks.



Michael Kienitz

Solve the Hashish Whodunit

Win a free Subscription to YT!!
Just solve this skullfucker!

Huey, Dewey and Jewey, desirous of some hashish, paid a visit to the pad of Abdul the vegetable vendor. Yes, he tells them, in his uptown waresuite several kilos of recently arrived Red Lebanese freed by the invasion of the PLO to that war plagued part of the world. In testimony, Abdul produced an ounce of the product and the four partook for some time, and became majestically stoned.

"Thirty, crisp, one hundred dollah bills," Abdul informed the trio on their inquiry into the price of one wrapped kilo. This seemed reasonable, so Huey, Dewey, and Jewey each removed the covering

one dollar bill from their bank-rolls, peeled off ten crisp C-notes and handed them to Abdul.

"Delivery will be within the hour," he told the departing trio.

Soon afterwards, Abdul's courier, arrived with their purchase. Peeling back the burlap overlay, digging out a moist chunk of the red substance and lighting it, they were seized with a wretched gagging and hacking that nearly rent their lungs from their bodies, convulsing them with dry heaves, for it was of an inferior guage mixed with the dung of camel.

Upset, they phoned Abdul, expressed their displeasure and asked for a rebate. Otherwise, they said, they would call on their partners Smith and Wesson to

resolve the dispute. Abdul said he would check his stock and price list again; perhaps a mistake had been made.

In so doing he discovered he had indeed sent them the wrong dope, an error many of Abdul's customers had been discovering of late, caused, he said, by the great potency of the hashish. The number six Camel Dung was but twenty-five crisp one hundred dollar bills. Summoning his cousin, Abdul gave him five hundred dollar bills and sent him to Huey, Dewey, and Jewey.

On the way to their house, the courier called a girl friend and asked her out for a beer. She accepted, and he took two of the five hundred dollar bills and kept

them himself. Then he proceeded to Huey, Dewey, and Jewey's, gave each of them a one hundred dollar bill, showed them his two hundreds that he said Abdul had given him as courier fees, and hurriedly left for New Jersey. The trio, somewhat mollified, surveyed their situation. Soon, they were incensed: Abdul, that crafty vendor, had through some caveat ripped them off again!!!

Originally, they had each paid 10 hundreds for a total of 3 thousand. Now, with each of the trio receiving one hundred back, they have each paid 9 hundred dollar bills, a sum of 27 hundred dollars. The courier has two hundred dollar bills. That makes for a total of 29 hundred dollars. Where is the other hundred dollar bill?

Wisco Weed Weds Colombo



(Yipster Times Madison Bureau)—
Plant pathologists in Iowa have developed a hybrid strain of marijuana that combines the THC potency of Colombian strains with the handy hemp cannibis that covers the midwest. The result, its supporters claim, is a powerful, fast growing plant that will produce "a new generation of cheap thrills."

Similar in taste and appearance to the popular Colombian "wacky weed" of the semi-tropical Free Zone between Cartagena and Santa Marta, the plant sells at a mere \$75 to \$125 a pound. Even at that low price there are few home-grown farmers who do not make enormous profits, and this has worried some importers. Last fall members of the Midwest Dealers Association, representing mostly import dealers, bought up much of the home-grown in weight at \$50 a pound and resold it at \$75 a pound as "day smoke."

The long distance wedding was achieved after several years of experimentation by farming communes and collectives in the midwest. Pot horticulturists have long sought a consummation between two weeds after it was revealed by the straight press in 1970 that the absence of THC was a deliberate miscarriage occasioned by the Department of Defense. Vast tracts of hempweed for rope making was needed. Parts of Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota were among the designated areas.

The specially developed low-THC plants were raised in these areas throughout the forties and fifties until synthetic fibers made hemp rope obsolete. Nevertheless the weed hangs on stubbornly. Plants 20 and 30 feet tall are frequently seen growing along roads. Hand carved figurine canes are made from stems. But alas, the mighty plant has a feeble punch.

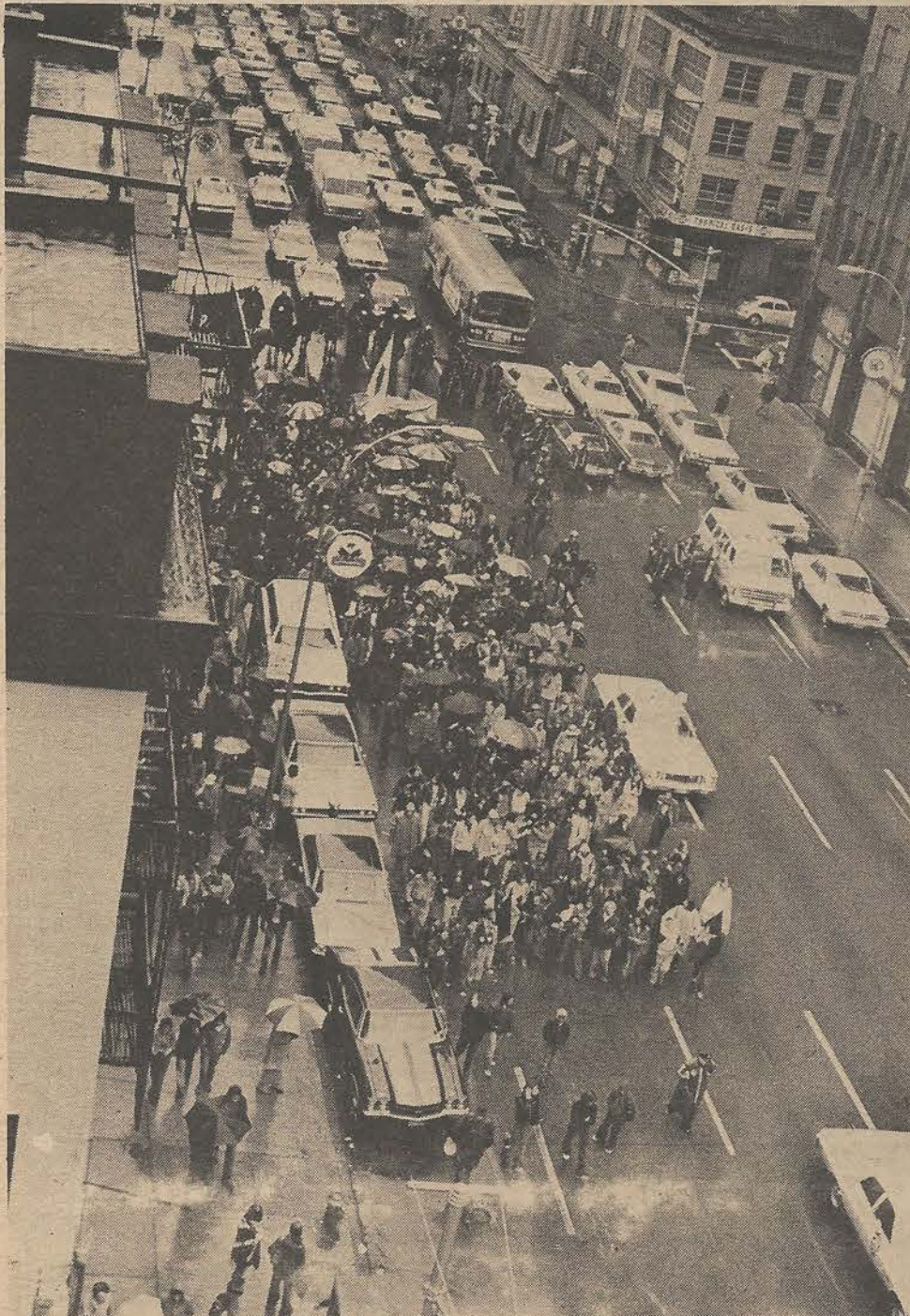
The secret according to one grower is to cross-breed the male plants from the verdant Mississippi Valley with the Colombian female. This produces a progeny capable of generational advancement. Since the Andean mountain jungles where much Colombian pot originates is similar in soil and humidity to the Mississippi Valley area of the midwest the plants have so far mated enthusiastically.

Plants reach full maturity in the short three month growing season of the northerly latitude. Correctly cured, plants yield up to a pound apiece of top branch buds. The smoke is thick and somewhat raspy.

Smokin' in the Rain



Despite record rain a thousand people showed for 9th annual smoke-in. Stone revelers marched from Washington Square to Central Pk. Rain day set May 15.



Michael Chance

"Underground: Living Outside the Law"
88 min.

by Emile de Antonio, Mary Lampson,
and Haskell Wexler

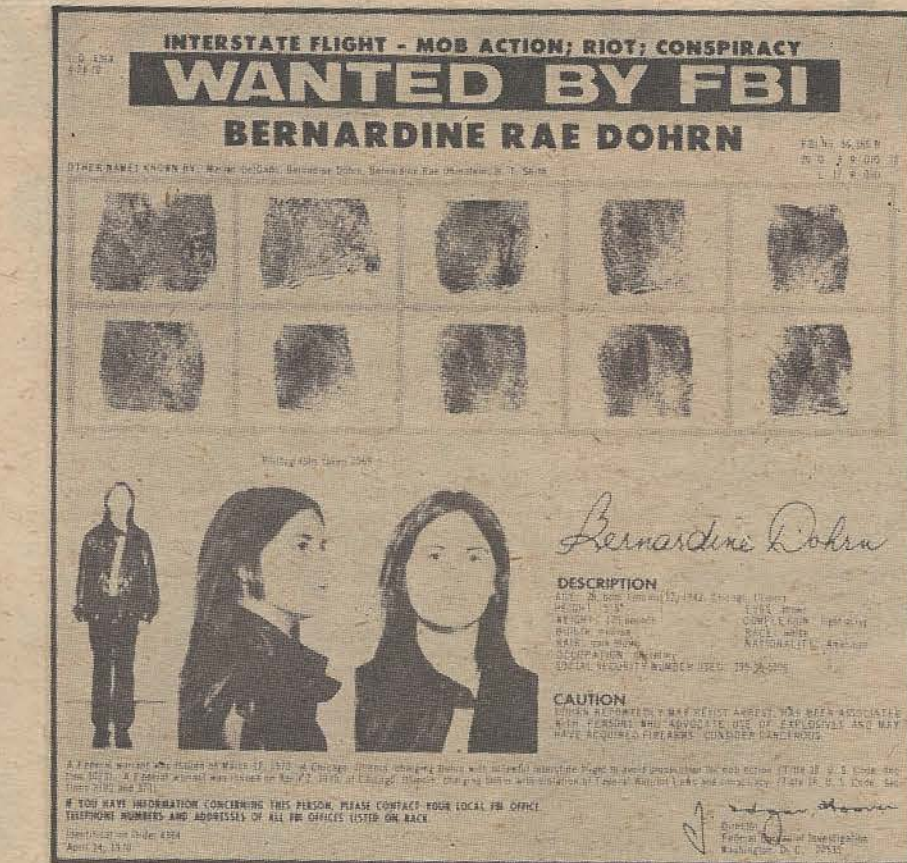
"Underground" opened in New York on Sunday night, May 9, and on Monday morning the straight press ran their scheduled reviews, written two weeks earlier following the press screening. They are the usual corporate consciousness raps, drawing beads on the windy radical rhetoric, the frail logic, the interesting but limited subculture, the lights, the filmmakers, the smoke in the theater. No one compares this excellent documentary to other great works of war art.

For that is what "Underground" is: a serious and purposeful account of the Vietnam war and its aftermath. It concerns the United States as a political whole at war with another country; the division of that unification and resultant domestic confrontations which at times bordered on civil war. And it does it well.

The filmmakers have selected as the best symbol of that period the Weather Underground. And who could be more representational? Although critics are quick to point to Billy Ayers, Kathy Boudin, Bernadine Dohrn, Jeff Jones, and Cathy Wilkerson as upper class honkeys, which they are, it must be realized that upper class honkeys control this culture, economy and politics and to a large extent the war effort. Like any other cohesive ethnic group, their biggest threat is internal dissidence. In that small way, the WU is a concise statement of ruling class alienation.

This is not new. The Haymarket Square bombers and the Lincoln assassins were from upper-class families. But they were all quickly caught and hanged. The WU has avoided arrest by legions of cops for over six years.

Yet even the Robin Hood romance of the Weather Underground cannot account for the continued fascination sup-



"UNDERGROUND"

porters and detractors alike have for the guerilla collective. The "Underground" filmmakers attempt to nail it down. De Antonio and Lampson skillfully edit dozens of scenes from the violent anti-war movement: the Pentagon confrontations; the burning of the Bank of America; Vietnam news footage; Chicago '68; the Greenwich Townhouse bombing; the Pentagon bombing; Attica; a panorama of U.S. government tyranny and violence that led to the alienation of these five people, and to the cohesiveness and shel-

ter they now enjoy, unlike their unlucky predecessors.

If there is an explanation as to how the WU defy the odds so successfully it must include the aboveground support units that are motivated as much by idealism as guilt. The anti-war movement will probably be judged morally correct on that issue, and even fascists know it: the war-without-a-country image of Vietnam will never be pushed by academic and government historians. The only way the

ruling class can come to terms with their failure to stop the war, even after the futility of the war was apparent, is to tacitly support the WU, which in its curious way, the honky world does in its consideration of the movie.

Jeff Jones makes the point well, haunting again the foreign policy decisions of the '60's. "As long as we've been organizers and revolutionaries, one of the main things that people have asked us, or said to us, is: 'You can't win. It can't work. What can you accomplish? There's nothing we can do. The United States government is so powerful.' Just think back two months. Think back two years. Think back five years. We used to chant, 'Right on, Take Saigon,' or 'Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is Gonna Win.' Who believed it? Who could believe it? Who had been educated, who had the tools to believe it?"

The "Underground" filmmakers try to explain this phenomena, and in that respect they certainly deserve to be rated with Robert Duncan, Herman Wouk, or even that old pretender Norman Mailer as chroniclers of a social upheaval.

De Antonio's method—the juxtaposition of long interviews with the fugitives against a background of battles—creates high war drama. He is no stranger to radical filmmaking. Credits include "Point of Order," about the Joseph McCarthy red scare; "In the Year of the Pig" about Vietnam, and "Milhous, a White Comedy," about Nixon.

It must be noted that a barrage of Vietnam war art is headed for the culture bins, including Francis Ford Coppola's \$12 million glitter-epic "Apocalypse Now," Mike Nichols new Broadway play, "Streamers," and C.D.B. Bryan's docu-novel "Friendly Fire." Remember, when you watch these high-roller productions by the tsk-tskers of the '60's, who produced and directed the war they're capitalizing on again. And then see "Underground," and you'll understand a little of what the WU must understand. MC

de Antonio blasts 'Prez's Men'

by Emile de Antonio

ALL THE PRESIDENT'S MEN

Rating: GG, Grandparental Guidance suggested

This is an angry review. It is not a balanced review. It is not autistic, like say, Andrew Sarris. Godard tells us the only way to review a film is to make another one in response. Good advice. I buy it. In fact, I did it. But what happens if the response came first, what happens if you've already made the film, what happens if you made the Watergate film before Watergate happened, what happens if your film comedically pushed into the dark corners, the ratholes of our living history and in those ratholes was exactly where middle-America lived and Richard Milhous Nixon was the rat. The film was "Millhouse: A White Comedy" and I'll tell you what happens. First you get on the "enemies list." That's not too bad, all those wooden soldiers and crazy cops did what you expected, anyway, promises to "leak de Antonio's derogatory FBI dossier", audits from IRS, whispers to theater owners. They were hoods and they lived like hoods.

But, something worse happened, much worse. Hollywood dragged out its Creative/Political Papier Mache' Kit right out of the Paper Moon Reality Factory and gives us "All the President's Men." I don't believe the credits. The script was by Horatio Alger. A political film without politics. It's really pluck and luck. Two young heroes of high moral character—they don't fuck, they eat french fries and drink cokes in McDonalds—finally triumph over a benign system which has malignant cancer and become rich. Really rich. Mrs. Graham's Galahads, they are of the media and crowned by the media. Redford is quoted in People as saying, "I never worked on a picture that so much thought went into. A lot of it was preventive thought, not so much do this



When they're not uncovering clues, Woodstein make no connection that the McDonald's junkfood they eat is sponsored by Ray Kroc, a big Nixon campaign contributor. In real life, Woodstein are scabs, and Bradlee is a strike-breaker.

as don't do that. Don't make it a movie about Nixon or Watergate. Don't take a partisan position." They thought hard, "It's a lot of work to reach absolute zero. And they did it. They didn't take any positions. A zero position is always a ton of support for what is going on.

Well okay, so it may not be a political film but it's good entertainment. Right? A detective story. It takes your mind off the world out there, quiet, in the dark, tricks without magic. The images are older than Dante. The press room of the Washington Post is bright beyond the blaze of neon, the world outside is a nether world, peopled by shades, dark, dark, dark, pale ghosts. T.S. Eliot as well as Dante: "I had not thought death had undone so many." But the truth that triumphs is a wet dream. "Deep Throat" points the way, but who is "Deep

Throat"? I'll tell you he never lived in Washington or anywhere else because he's really Vergil or Hal Holbrook in the Inferno—the basement of a carpark. He doesn't talk bureaucratise or in facts, but in echo chambers, that is his language. He speaks soufully and oracularly. Pretty simple-minded oracles, of course. You don't need to be a genius to decipher them: "The money, go after the money." That dizzying insight sends Dustin Hoffman off to Florida where he discovers that money can actually be laundered. Incredible you say? Well, the ruling class can really live with all this. Redford and Hoffman scurry, they are always on the run, in addition to light, energy is the metaphor of heroes. The shades move languidly. Run, run, run Dustin and Robert. Wards of the academy.

Most of what is meant to be political shoots out of a typewriter that sounds like a machine gun. But, it is the sexuality of the film that is profound. Stroking. The real media game. The biggest circle jerk ever. But before the full orgasm of self-congratulation, before sequels and millions, we need a plot. You really have to love journalists to follow this labyrinthine plot. Crusty old Jason Robards is the executive editor and all he cares about is the facts, just like Ben Bradlee in real life (see Conversations with Kennedy). He scowls, is ironic, as old as Morse Code, it's a signal that he's going to be A-okay and back up the young heroes somewhere, perhaps to the hilt. And he does. When he hears that John Mitchell has actually threatened the FREEDOM OF THE PRESS by telling Katherine Graham to watch out or her teats will go into the wringer, that's it. Bang on, lads. After them. The pace of scurrying is swifter, television images of Nixon make him strangely attractive and sympathetic, they are cut in like very fancy commercials for moral pep pills. Film note: confrontation framing, wide angle. Screen left a TV set, Nixon on screen, center frame is empty newsroom, right frame, Redford alone. The reader can supply appropriate metaphor here.

Back to the sex. It had to be an orgy film when Vince Canby called it "the thinking man's 'Jaws.'" The thinking man's "Jaws." It's a giant circle jerk, the establishment press gapes its neighbor's zipper, unzips and pop go ejaculations of praise, hymns even, that's all that's left, the praise goes on, the golden hymns, but the picture fades. It really does, (I saw it three weeks ago and I don't remember it), the images slide into gray, the actions are blurred, the meaning gone, all gone but that hymn of bucks and self-congratulation. When you write "The Best and the Brightest" and tear away a few of the veils, getting rich in the process, you prove one thing. Horatio Alger, the American Dream. For darling, you are the best and the brightest, you, our free press.

Songs Of Insurrection

By Craig Silverman

Although Phil Ochs may have been the most renowned political folksinger of his era, music charged with heavy social commentary certainly didn't die with him. As a matter of fact, there has been a renaissance of songs to make revolution by, much of them striking with as much force musically as they do lyrically. Names such as Holly Near have attracted proverbial "devoted followers" and can instantly pack halls in a time when commercial music is at such a low point that Columbia Records is preparing a multi-million dollar Beatles nostalgia campaign. There are manufactured stars like Bruce Springsteen who stress the rawer side of American life, but the trend is towards performers who aren't shy about exposing their social roots in an overt and even flauntingly political manner. Witness the top 40 hit "Convoy" about truckers uniting with radios to dodge police patrols in last years strike.

Artists like New York's Beverly Grant and her band, The Human Condition transcend traditional political folk music by fusing their ideas with rock n'

roll. They use electric guitars, bass, electric piano, drums and violins and they sing about Rockefeller and General Motors screwing everybody, about Inez Garcia shooting the man who raped her, about working people drinking away pain.

Like many of the new wave of political songwriters, Beverly Grant was an activist first who turned to music as a political tool, although she had had an early background in music. Her music always presents the macrocosmic view of a situation as well as the particular detail, and that view has invariably been a class-conscious view, with all the villains up front. Where old-school writers Dylan somewhat cryptically would place his victims on a "Maggie's Farm", Bev Grant would put them in a nearby chain supermarket, as in her ballad, "Uncle Sam". Uncle Sam is a poor shlump who is getting ripped off by his boss and likes to turn in shoplifters, until he gets stabbed to death. "Sam payed with his life/for some meat on a bone/he didn't own" and all the company gives his family is condolence. Other villains include Nelson Rockefeller, of whom the band sings, "How would you like to give?

(right) Bev Grant
/Cause I know you have enough to go around and around and around." One of the hazards of writing songs with heavy political messages is the danger of rhetoric. Bev explained that "it is important to get your message across using music as a vehicle" and this is brought forth with the band's strength in melody and rhythm.

Bev Grant is also adept at drawing psychological portraits of self-alienation in her music, as in "Feel Good", a barbed missive from lover to lover. "Feel good about yourself/Or you'll never feel good about me" she chastises. "One thing I've learned/Through loving' and being hurt/Is that you can't build your life around someone else/and not except to be treated like dirt."

Part of Human Conditions honest appraisals of social reality comes from helping community organizing, such as benefits for day care centers. Bev said that she feels the movement continues with economics the motivating force, rather than simple morality.

The band, which has done a few short stints out of New York, is now trying to arrange a commercial recording



contract, feeling that Paredon Records, which produced their first album "Working People Gonna Rise!" and handles other political music, doesn't distribute well.

In the meantime, Beverly Grant studies Marxist-Leninism. On Phil Ochs death, she commented, "Like other middle-class radicals, he thought revolution would come in two or three years. It might not happen in our lifetime, and that depends on what we do."



THE LAST DAYS OF PHIL OCHS

a personal remembrance

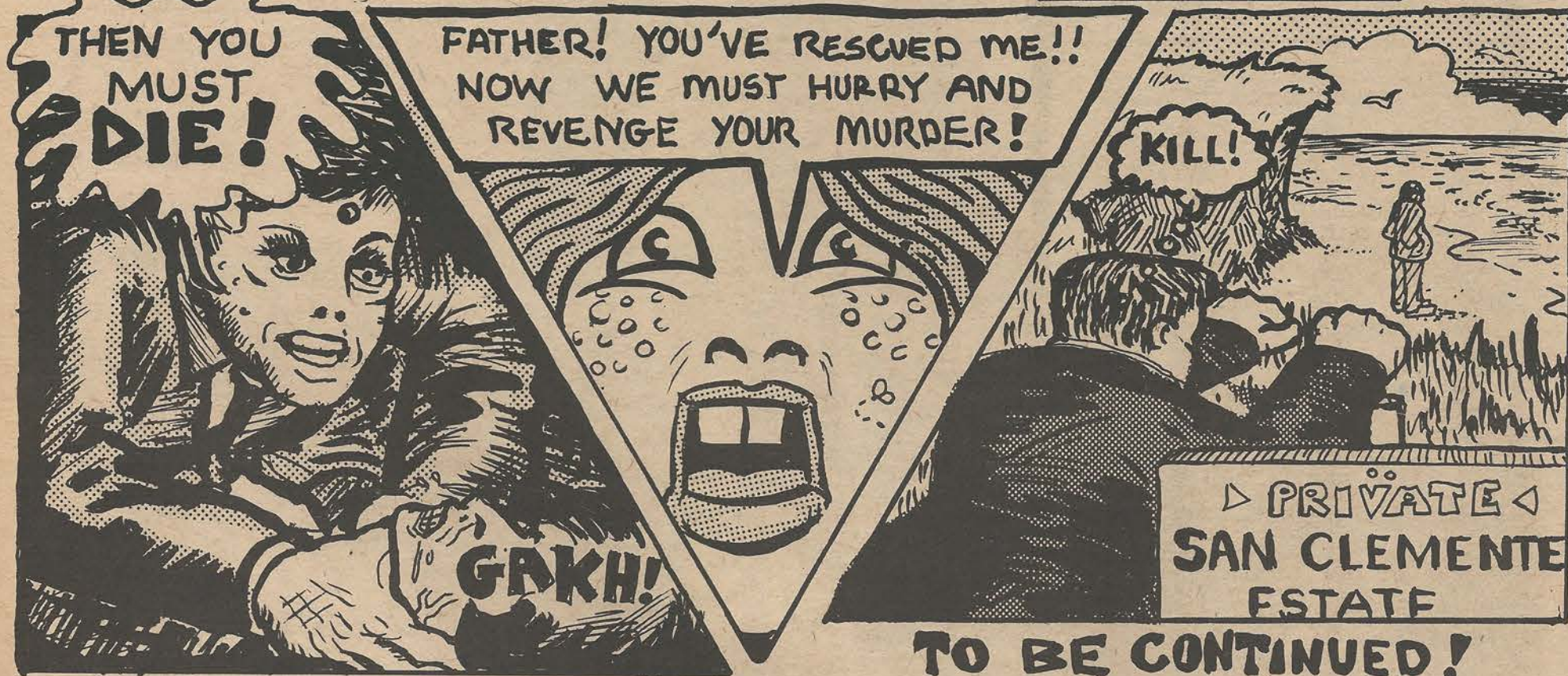
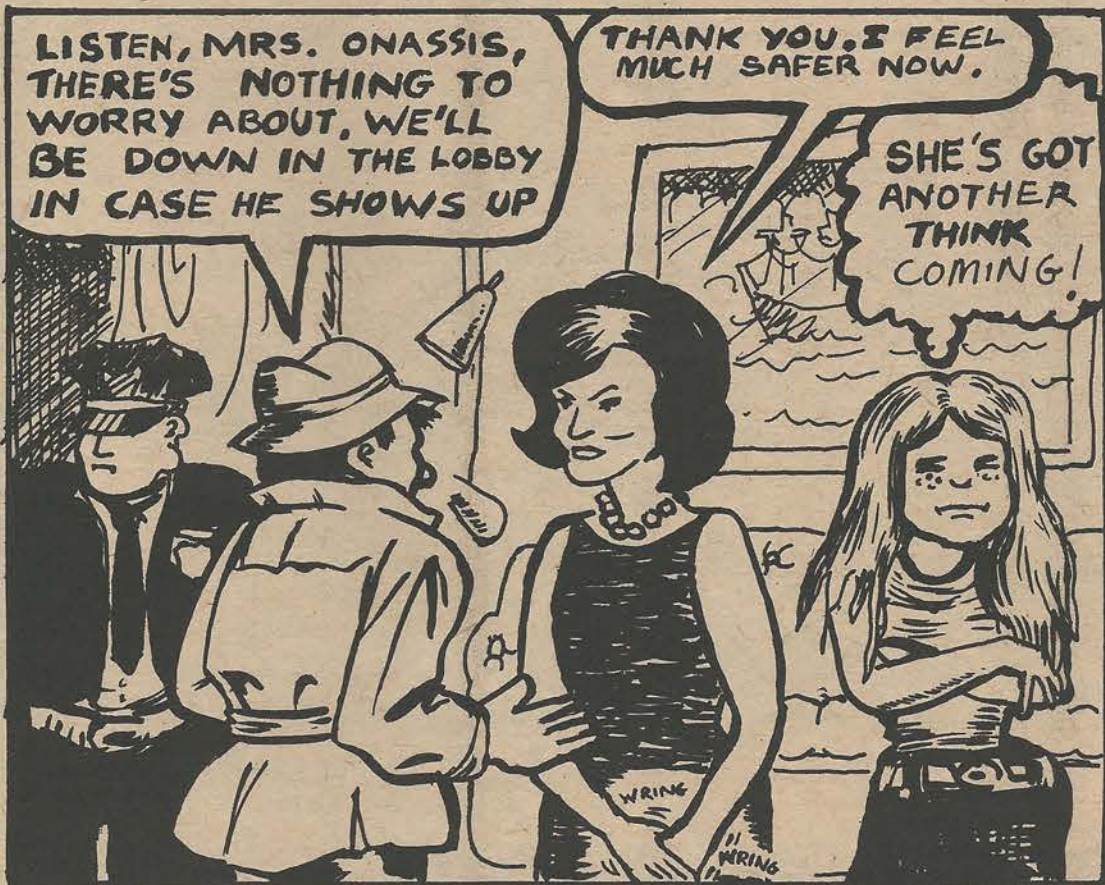
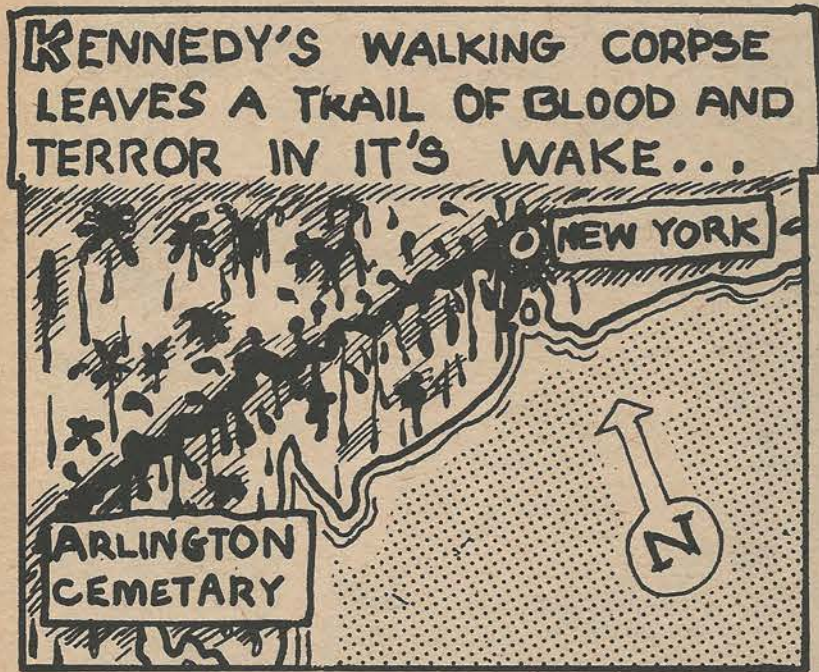
by A.J. Weberman

Phil Ochs should have sung at the "National Marijuana Day Smoke-In." He should have played at the Conventions. But he was convinced that because he didn't achieve Dylan-like status, his life was an exercise in futility. Ochs started on the road to self-destruction about 1972. He began to drink heavily and by November 1973 he'd denounced pot! He told me, "I can't play at your smoke-ins because I'm against drugs" during a demonstration in front of the National Archives in Washington D.C. I told him, "Hey man, alcohol's a drug!"

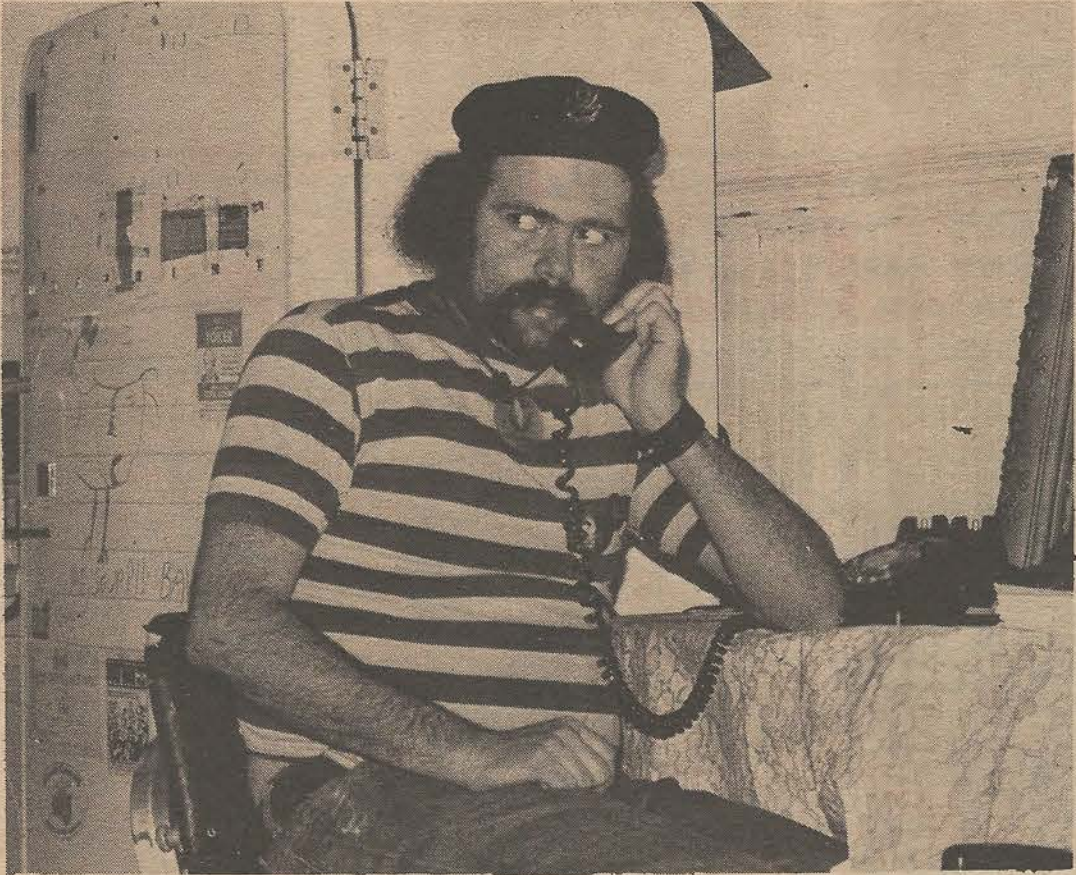
About two years later, when he was going on the wagon, he admitted I was right. But in the meantime, he'd pulled some pretty crazy stunts—like putting his hand through a plate glass window because his old lady wouldn't make it with him—like getting so drunk that he was rolled while touring, etc. etc. About five months before his suicide, he destroyed several Soho bars and eventually had to split the state because of an assault charge lodged against him by his "old lady." It was around this time that Phil almost knocked me down when he tried to demonstrate how Tom Forcade had hit Alex Bennet's ex-wife in the chest.

"Never hit a slut in the breasts!! he hollered as he spilled beer all over me. Later that night Phil came over to the Bowery and began giving out five and ten dollar bills to the bums. "Please, Mister, I've got no bread," they'd plead, thinking Phil was going to roll them because of his aggressive movements. "Here", he'd grunt, and lay five bucks on 'em. Later on we did a video tape about my book "Coup D' Etat in America" which Ochs dug. Ochs was ripped off for his VTR that night.

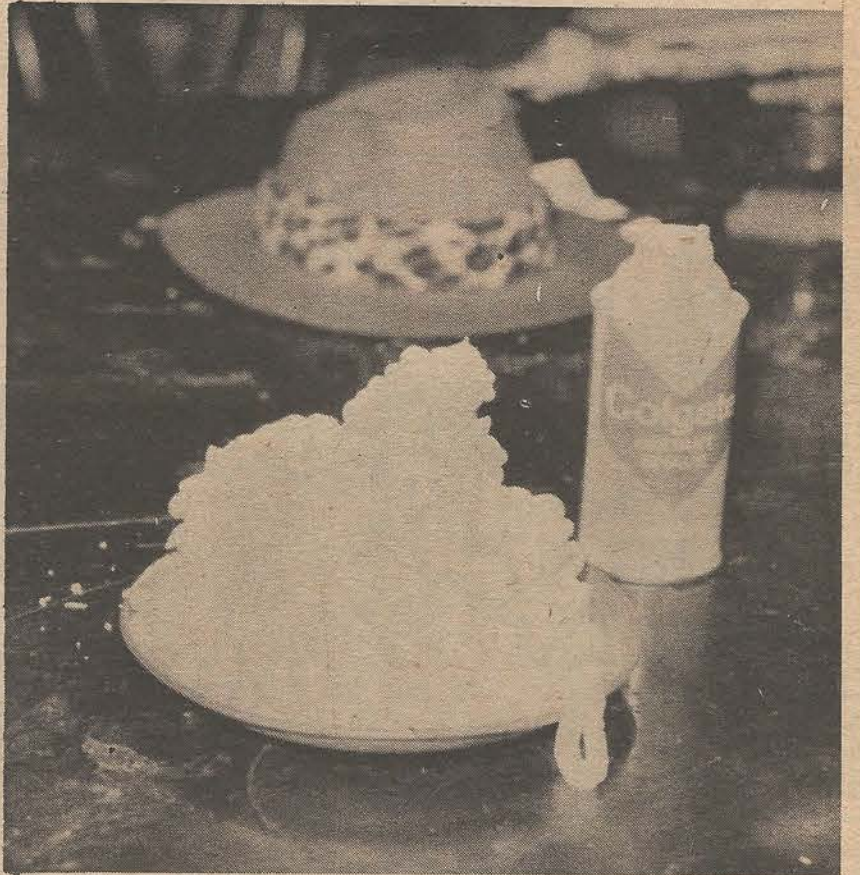
Just before he hung himself Phil had been seeing a shrink—trying to get his head together. His death came as no surprise to those who knew him. Many people had tried to help the dude out—Dylan appeared at a "Chile Benefit" Ochs had organized, and his "War Is Over" concert was a huge success. Maybe Phil will find what he was looking for now...but more likely he didn't find a thing.



TO BE CONTINUED!



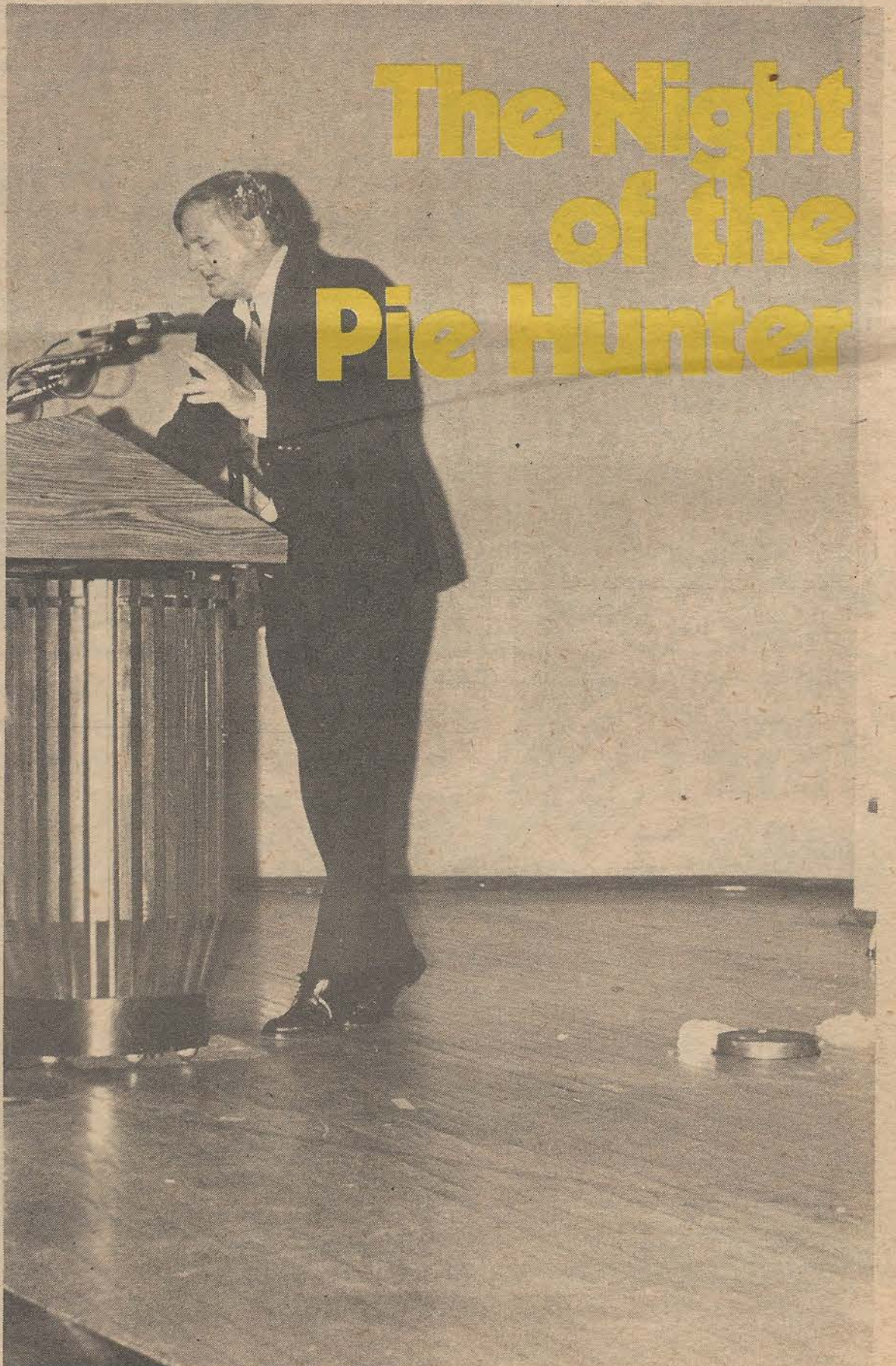
Pie-kill agent Aron Kay gets call: conservative stalwart William F. Buckley is addressing an assembly in an hour at Loeb University Center, NYU. Buckley, an old YIP enemy tops Kay's pie list.



Kay prepares his weapon. After the takeout Kay was quoted in the New York Times as saying, 'I used shaving cream. A real cream pie, cost about \$4, and I didn't want to spend that much.'



Concealing pie in envelope, hunter stalks prey. Unsuspecting Buckley waits.



The Night of the Pie Hunter



A direct hit! Buckley ducks as pie bounces off both sides of his head.

Flecks of cream still in his hair, WB continues speech. Kay held briefly by fuzz, released.

Photos by Michael Chance