

YIPSTER TIMES

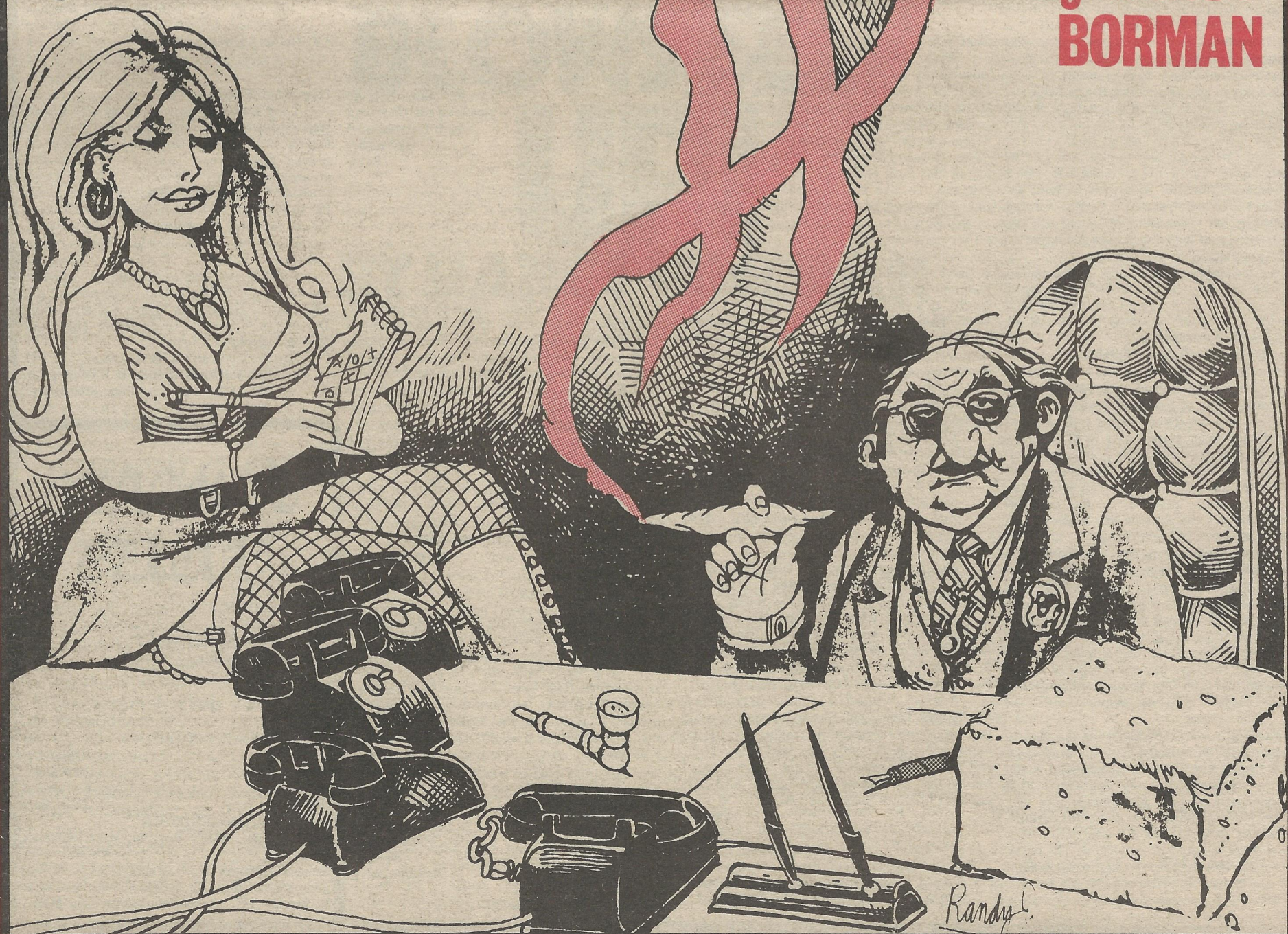
Mar-Apr '77
25¢

MARIJUANA KINGPINS JACK-UP PRICES

Free the Airwaves
by **PATTI SMITH**

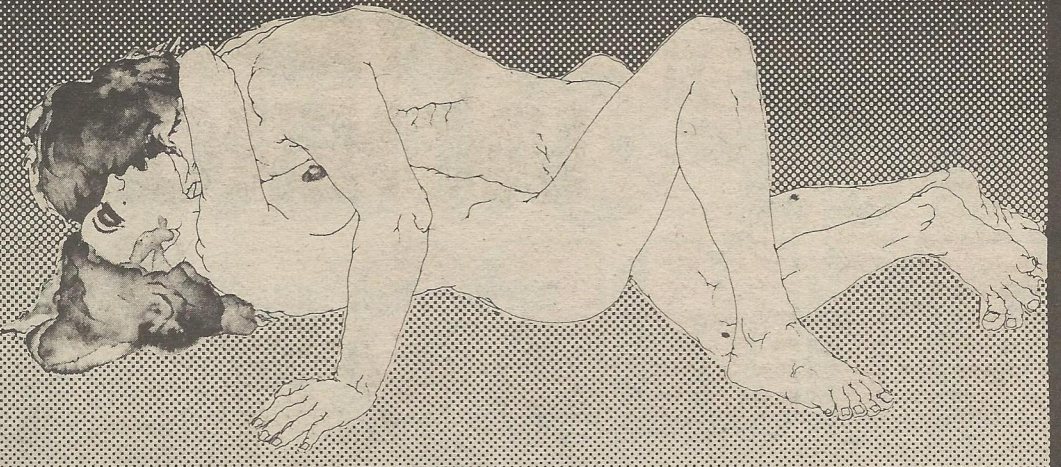
Carter's Amnesty
by **MARTIN SOSTRE**

*The Weather
Underground:
Breaking up
is hard to do*
by **NANCY
BORMAN**



1977 BELL TEL
CREDIT CARD CODE

our readers respond



AN OPEN LETTER

TO: A.J. Weberman, and all those concerned in making the decision on behalf of your readers to give our names and addresses to Post Office Officials (from here on in to be referred to as POOs).

TO "THE READERS OF YIPSTER TIMES"!

As 'the readers of yipster times' who have our names & addresses on your publications mailing list, we strongly object to having our names & addresses arbitrarily handed over to POOs. Who would readily, if you already have not, comply with the request of federal authorities, to make copies of this list available to other repressive agencies. We, 'the readers of yipster times' feel that the fact that you in no way consulted 'the readers of yipster times', posed a serious risk to the security of sisters and brothers who read your publication.

The fact that you decided to do this, not only without consulting your readers, but without having a public meeting or discussion, is an insult in your opinion of the people who identify with YIPPIE!!

It may be in your interest to know that 'the readers of yipster times' are not of the readership opinion of newweek or time magazine. Therefore are willing to wait a little longer to receive the publication if the alternative is giving a POO our names and addresses. If you would have used third class rates, rather than second class rates, and explained that the slower service would have been a result of your decision not to give the mailing list to POOs, we would have understood! In any case, it should not have been done without the prior consent of every person whose names and addresses were given. We would like to add, that had we known yipster times would make our names and addresses available to anyone without giving 'the readers of yipster times' even warning, let alone public discussion; we would not ever have trusted you with our names and addresses in the first place!

As members of your now public mailing list, who are now 'in the midst' of trying to figure out what to do about the irresponsible behavior of whoever gave our names and addresses to the government.

WE DEMAND, an explanation to the amazing fact, that this could, let alone has happened! We further demand that you at least, send some form of personal notice to everyone of the persons whose names and addresses have already been turned over to POOs, to attempt to compensate for this politically incorrect action! If you plan to continue to give the names and addresses to POOs, you should give warning of such practice to the potential respondents to your appeals that appear in any publications (such as High Times).

We upon subscribing to your publication had assumed that if yipster times were confronted with the choice of giving us, either faster service and yourselves cheaper rates, or giving us slower service and not turning our names and addresses over to the government, you would have given us the latter (we assume that any publication, that has any revolutionary validity, would not give the names and addresses of 'the readers of those publications' to a 'Post Office Official').

Reading your "message from the circulation manager" it appears "to: the readers of yipster times" a perfect example of what would not have happened had any political security been exercised, at all!! As comrades who may have been anonymous at one time, but definitely aren't by now, we end this analysis of what we feel were serious political errors. The reason why we are choosing not to sign with a name or return address is because we don't want to further jeopardize our security. bye!

A.J. responds: As it turned out, there was no need to give the addresses to the Post Office Dept. for the Second Class Permit—all they required was xeroxes of some checks. Even if I had turned it over it wouldn't have mattered—when you mail something out second class you have to take it to the main post office and they could forestall the actual mailing and copy the names from the envelopes.

Brothers and Sisters,

I just got back to school out here in the cornfields of Iowa after attending Nobody's Inaugural so I thought I'd write you a few lines. The Inauguration was great but, unfortunately, I had to miss most of the party afterwards. I read in the Washington Post that the only arrests made downtown that day were some illegal vendors and someone for pot but I know that's a lie. I was watching the parade at 14th & Pennsylvania when 4 or 5 YIPs climbed a traffic light to get a better view. They were just watching the parade when a paddy wagon pulled up and the pigs busted the YIPs. One pig was pushing a YIP through the crowd real mean-like. They grabbed him around the neck with his club, about 2 or 3 other pigs jumped on him, dragged him to the wagon, and threw him in. The dude did not do one thing to resist or fight back yet the Post doesn't mention these arrests.

Stay High,
Jim
Grinnell, Iowa

Dear Yip,

While attending a school of higher education (Stony Brook) I obtained a copy of your rag (Fall '75). Now that I'm back in my home town, I've been without any truthful literature besides "High Times". I don't believe Yipster Times can be had out here in Western New York. However Labor Party thugs are circulating in the local plazas so I'll be aware of their trickery. To give you an idea of this area only one word need be given: pollution! Pollution of the air, water and mind. People still get busted for possessing single joints or pipes while at the same time a local chemical firm (Hooke) is fined a few hundred dollars for causing the hospitalization of dozens of people & four deaths as a result of a chlorine gassing a while back. This company makes around 1 million bucks a day here alone and recently settled out of court in a national case involving Mirex, an exotic poison.

I could go on and on but suffice to say I could use the last couple of issues of Yipster Times to get my mind back together.

Enclosed is \$2 dollars (\$2.00) to help you get the paper to me. I feel I can trust you folks to do the proper thing.

Sincerely,
David
Lewiston, N.Y. 14092

Yippie!

hey brothers, how the fuck are ya? My name is Chip and I'm now doing a 13 year bit up here in Canada's Millhaven Maximum Security Penitentiary! When I'm done here I have to go back to California from where I escaped to finish doing a Life Sentence and a Consecutive 5. I'm a former Yippie and Chicago veteran. Now I'm down for the count. So they think.

Anyway I caught a glimpse of your rag, the Yipster Times, and was wondering if you'd put me on your permanent mailing list. Let me know I'm not the only one left! The Yippie still lives on! Yippie! I live for the day that I can get out and piss on Daley's grave! Also each day that I receive the Yipster Times.

Thanks
Chip
Bath, Ontario, Canada

P.S. Drop a line if you can and put me on your permanent mailing list if you will. Yippie!

Yippie!

We just got your package of Yipsters, buttons and Inhoguration posters (plus the Yip flag, Eat the Rich Shirt, and cards) after an almost one week delay by GREYHOUND(?) Bus Line PACKAGE EXPRESS(?) Service and FBI Running Dogs. The Yipster has been getting better each issue (at least since the DemCon thousands take off one) and the Jimmy Carter/Howdy Doody cover was one of the best we've seen, as far as technical quality goes this one's been compared to Rolling Stone (no insult intended).

Yipster has been selling very well here (especially at Cleveland Hts. High School) and is being carried by head shops, record stores, bookstores and Comix Stores, etc.....That Eat the Rich T-shirt has generated a demand among local YIPs and if you would be able to send us some, we know some places where we can sell them. One thing that would really help organizing would be to print YIP addresses in Yipster (or at least ours) since Yipster does sell well and people in the area are going to want to know how to reach us.

We're going to be in Washington for the Inhoguration (although not as many as we hoped, since the Posters were delayed).

We would all appreciate it if you would print an article on our WVO comrades and analyze their history to the split (why is it that every two years a really good organization splits? 1969: SDS, 1971: Black Panthers, 1974: VVAW, 1976: WVO) **EAT THE RICH, Paul Yippie for Senseless violence contingent of the Mania Delgado Brigade of the Cleveland Youth International (all night) Party**

Dear Mr. Weberman:

Please stop sending the Yipster Times to me. I have been getting it for about four years and I don't know why. Many times you wrote asking for money, saying that if I sent nothing you would assume I no longer wanted your publication.

Well, I've never sent any money and yet I keep finding the Yipster Times in my mail. My mailman offered to not deliver it to my house but you insist on sending it in various envelopes with some company's name on them, and he has no way of knowing which to hold.

I see your paper has grown from a mimeographed newsletter to a 30-page tabloid. However, your writing is just as poor as always. As a journalism major, I am disgusted with the lack of basic journalistic and grammatic skills demonstrated throughout.

I also do not want my name given to the Post Office. Should I receive a letter from them, I will give them my honest opinion of this piece of trash you call a newspaper.

Most sincerely,

Pamela Bothwell

Yipsters,

Wow! Are we glad ta hear from you! You're going to butter the peanut huh? It's a long way to go, but we might jam up anyway.

Do we carry bulk orders of Yipster Times? Is Nixon a crook? Send us a ton! Or a hundred anyway, seriously our few copies are spread awfully thin amongst the freaks. Which reminds me....if possible seal all future correspondance with electric tape or sompthin. The one delivery of Yipster Times that arrived was torn open and "6 Mix" written on it. Now Maybe you guys did it, but the letter we got today was also torn open.

Ace
Smokin Dave
Redbud
Jammin Jerry

P.S. We love your paper!!!

Dear Dana:

Last nite was one of the most beautiful I've had in the 11 months of so-called freedom. The only thing I regret was that I couldn't rap for more than the 25 minutes because I had to make the 10:30 train back to N.Y. (It will be different next time). Liz came down with one of her chronic hammering headaches & I had to split. Next time I will not take her.

You were right about the theater filling up. By the time I spoke it was fairly full; when I left the theater people were still coming in. I hope the finances were righteous because, as you said, renting the theater alone was a big piece of bread.

Enclosed is a court decision 2 copies on cocaine which was rendered out of Massachusetts received by us today. It should be published in Yipster Times to inform our brothers & sisters of what's happening. It's very heavy.

As a jailhouse lawyer working as a legal assistant for Prisoner's Legal Services of New York I have access to much interesting legal stuff useful to our struggle against this oppressive State. I can also find out who is a snitcher—or potential snitcher—in criminal cases.

I also have some very heavy important things I want to discuss with you as pronto as possible.

Give my love & thanks to Paul & the rest of the brothers & sisters.

Your brother in struggle,
Martin

P.S. The reefer was righteous.

Dear Sister & Brother Yips—

I am writing you now, in my opium den. And decided to write this letter to you! Here located in Westhampton Beach, L.I. Things are getting pretty heavy with the state piggies cruising down my brothers & sisters street. Looking for victimless trouble as always. Looking to bust people who smoke reefer! This is so insane the pigs are killing the different communication networks of the "Westhampton Liberation Army!"

1977 is the year of the Dragon, which in the I-Ching it is stated that Chou-Fu said that this year of the dragon stands for revolution! Dig it—this is the year to smash the pigs—State & Feds. Signing off now!!

Too wasted can't write anymore.

With Solidarity & sister & Brotherhood!
"The Westhampton Liberations Army"

YIPSTER TIMES

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News.....Dana Beal
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS:
Martin Sostre, Nancy Borman, Mike Luckman,
STAFF:
Gabielle Schang
Robert Mitchell, Rob Druskin, Katie Clyde,
Aron Kay, William Karpe, Linda Gelb, Iah Davis,
David Peel, George Belassi, Freddie Prinze

I had heard the rumor that had been leaking around the Left since last summer that the Weather Underground Organization had split into two groups, and I had read some twisted version of it in an Associated Press story in January, so I was certainly glad to run into Michael Fellner of *Take Over* at the January 20 Conference on Government Spying in Chicago and get a copy of the issue containing statements put out by one of the Weather factions.

The paper, a Madison underground which regularly covers news of clandestine groups, had devoted five tabloid pages to a communique from the "Revolutionary Committee" and a transcript of a tape by Bernadine Dohrn, two of the documents, all from the dissident side of the dispute, that had been circulating on both coasts since November, but which no one had published. Assuring its readers that the documents are "public," and "of no evidentiary assistance to the police," *Take Over* broke the silence certain factions on the Left were desperately trying to prolong...but not before also breaking the story to the Associated Press and the *New York Times*. Aha, I thought as I went back to my seat with the February 3 issue, now I'll find out what could possibly break up those disciplined revolutionaries who had been in the eyes of many the patron saints of collective togetherness.

So, while the speakers talked about the assassination of Fred Hampton, the genocide of American Indians and the growing police state in the United States, I read what the Revolutionary Committee faction found so offensive about the Weather Central Committee.

I learned, among other things, that the CC (Jeff Jones, Bill Ayers, "Celia Sojourn," "Joe Reed," and, until she resigned to join the dissidents, Bernadine Dohrn) are "criminals," "opportunists," "unprincipled," "white and male supremacists," and that they have a plan to do something called "inversion." Apparently, if you're a member of a Weather Underground faction you never just call somebody a jerk.

It was also clear that to tell which way the wind is blowing inside the WUO, you may not need a weatherman but you do need a scorecard.

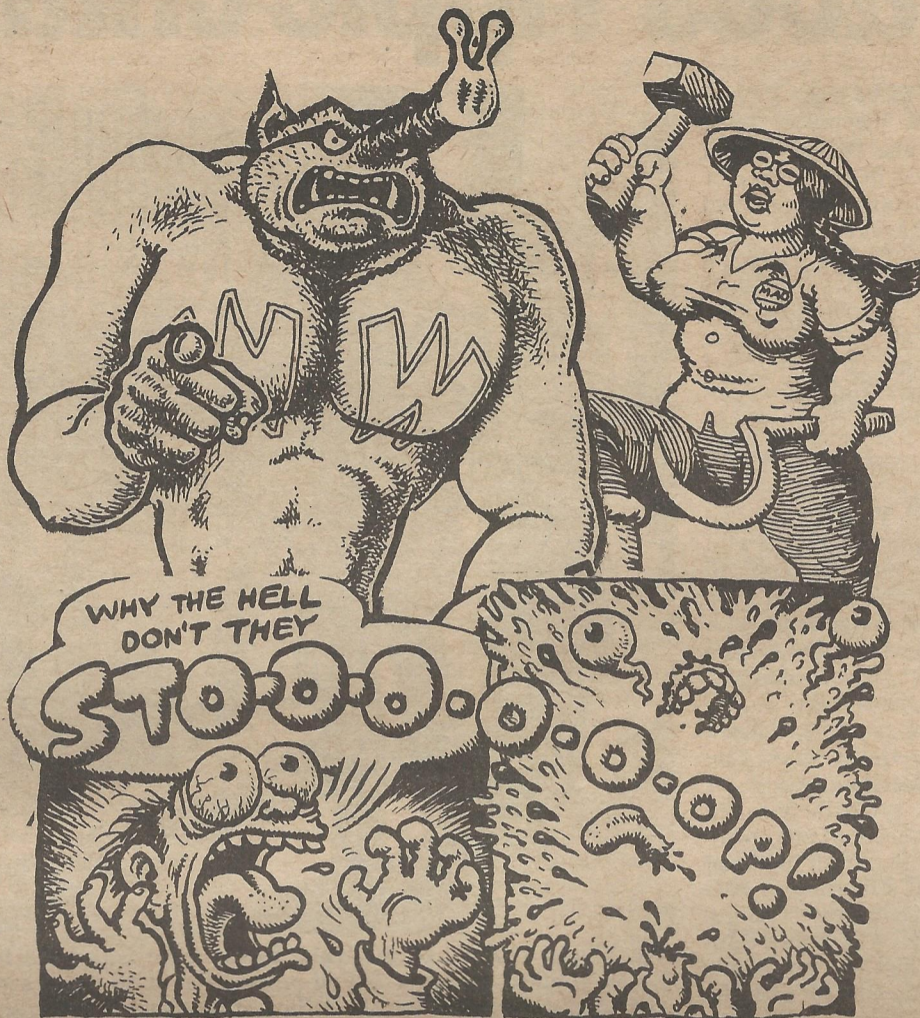
Basically, the dissidents are distressed at what they see as the leadership's abandonment of armed struggle and clandestinity in connection with an elaborate plan to surface the entire organization ("inversion").

The plan, supposedly originated by Jeff Jones to enable WUO to concentrate on workplace organizing unfettered by the requirements of being a secret group, was kept from the rest of the organization by the CC. And, much as the RC claims to support clandestinity, they didn't want anybody to use it on them.

Surfacing people for whom the FBI has been ransacking the entire nation for seven years would probably mean grand jury investigations and political trials. The WUO leadership felt, according to the RC, that they would eventually need broad support and fund-raising, and that to get this they would have to make themselves more popular. That was why there had been bombings for so long. That was why they made the film *Underground* (which enlisted the support of many entertainment stars), and why they published the magazine *Osawatamie*. It was also why the WUO had been making a play to gain control over large organizations on the Left.

The RC charges that the inversion strategy included feelers to the Justice Department through left-wing Democrats to see whether Weather fugitives could trade information on FBI activities currently under investigation in exchange for immunity or leniency. The Justice Department is investigating the abuses of civil rights by the New York FBI's Weather Fugitive Squad, including burglaries of relatives' homes and a rumored plan to kidnap Jennifer

WEATHER UNDERGROUND



BLOWS SELF UP! BY NANCY BORMAN

Dohrn's child in the hope of working out an exchange for her sister Bernadine.

According to Dohrn, a "legal apparatus" has been set up to negotiate the plan to surface, a plan which she says "sums up the total negation of the original principles which founded the WUO—support for national liberation movements and armed struggle." By coincidence, Dohrn was the only CC member who might actually face indictment if she were to surface. According to lawyers close to the WUO, the government would have a hard time linking WUO bombings to any individuals except Dohrn, whose fingerprints were "all over documents claiming credit (for them)."

Politically, the RC attacks the CC for "economism," a problem over which most people don't lose much sleep, never mind write vilifying communiqués. The dissidents feel that "unprincipled participation in economic struggle" (going into workplaces and raising simple bread-and-butter demands) is a retreat from the WUO's original stand in support of black, anti-imperialist and women's liberation. In opposing special consideration for the movements already happening in the culture, the WUO leadership was looking for support from groups having a traditional class analysis, such as the October League. The shift had

its consequences. The rhetoric hit the fan as early as January, 1976, at the Hard Times Conference in Chicago, where blacks, gays, women and other groups protested the neglect of their issues. The RC claims that the WUO had tried to use the conference to take over large segments of national liberation movements.

The documents may be obscure but they can hardly be called dispassionate. For example, what common folk might refer to fuckups and the WUO used to call "errors," are repeatedly branded "crimes" in both documents. The dissidents sling the phrase "male supremacy" or "male supremacist" 25 times (in case anyone missed it the first 24 times), and Dohrn tosses it around another seven times in her statement.

Among the "crimes" the RC hangs on the CC are:

—Refusing to prison breaks for blacks, although agreeing to spring Timothy Leary. "We were paid for that," the communique explains.

—setting out to destroy the women's movement, via domination of major conferences, the liberal use of the accusation "bourgeois feminism," and refusal to support Susan Saxe, Assata Shakur, Joanne Little or Inez Garcia. Dohrn says this led to the collapse of several aboveground women's groups but she doesn't say which ones.

—using the "need for security" as an excuse to hide the "crimes." Abuse of clandestinity by managing to stay underground through "white privilege and tolerance of the state" instead of relying on the "revolutionary movement."

Of course I realized we have only one side of the story. The Central Committee hasn't responded to any of this, as well they might not. I mean, what do you say when someone has accused you of being "agents of the bourgeoisie within the revolution"?

I pictured Jeff Jones, for one, sitting in some windowless room biting his nails over how to answer the RC's charge that "to this day (his) main rear base is yippie Abby (sic) Hoffman types, (the) most reactionary aspects of youth culture."

I wondered if he was sorry he once told Robert Palmer that if Jane Alpert thought Weatherman was a male supremacist organization she could "suck my dick." He talked that way, you understand, because he felt that the woman question is a class question.

According to a source in Seattle, aboveground sympathizers of the RC have more documents and are planning to publish them in a booklet.

Among the other RC documents are a statement by a woman member of the RC and a "Criticism of Our Class Stand" by Clayton van Lydegraf, who was reportedly due to be expelled by Ayers when he (Lydegraf) succeeded in turning the RC against the CC.

You may also be hearing more from *The New York Times* on the dispute. According to John Kifner, the paper's Left specialist who covered the split for the January 18 edition, "the people I work for are hot for me to get an interview with Bernadine Dohrn. They told me to go out and find her but I told them that could take anywhere from a half hour to two years."

So here's the Weather Underground, already hunted down like groundhogs by the FBI, with the meddlesome media joining in the dragnet.

Their inversion plan seems hopelessly subverted by their own inability to keep the dispute a secret. *Seven Days* magazine reports that the Weather feud has so damaged the group's aboveground support network that the former leadership will probably have to surface or risk being caught within the next six months. Any deals that may have been in the works with the Justice Department are zapped by having been blown in the communiqués.

The disbanding of WUO, if that is what results, will deprive the entire Left of an important source of morale. Whether or not people agreed with WUO's political program, it was always nice to know there was a clandestine organization around which the feds couldn't catch. It kept people from being overawed by the power of the government, which could evidently be outfoxed.

The split may also have a domino-effect on the Left. The Prairie Fire Organizing Committee, which was formed in 1974 to distribute the WUO's book *Prairie Fire*, recently underwent a parallel split, which surfaced at the group's November 1976 meeting in San Francisco. The West Coast faction aligns with the RC, and the East Coast group seems to be sticking with the economist strategy of the Central Committee.

Taking in all the issues, the accusations and the hysteria of the split, I was reminded of feuds I had read about and heard about from people were purged by the Communist Party in the '40's for being "incorrect on the woman question."

Perhaps, just as WUO has become in the eyes of the dissidents, the "old organization," what we used to think of as the New Left has become the Old Left.

LIVING IN THE USA

Carter faces Yippie chain-gang

by Boze Scabbs

(Washington, D.C.)—After only two days in office, Jimmy Carter was unable to enjoy his lunch due to a case of nausea, contracted as a result of a Georgia-style product that was brought to his doorstep—the chain-gang—which Mr. Carter was sure he'd left back in the Deep South.

The chain gang first appeared at the White House differed greatly, however, from those that Carter is accustomed to seeing. This chain gang re-

vealed itself to be eight Yippies who chained themselves to a section of the White House fence adjacent to the corner of the East Executive Mansion and Pennsylvania Avenue.

The eight had lingered around in D.C. after the Counter-Inaugural festivities at the Warner Theater and decided to take up arms and confront the new Carter clique head-on. The local media was told to show up at 11:30 a.m. to view the latest fashion in Yippie protests—which consisted of the eight chained Yippies and two unchained Yippies parading with a banner reading, "Pardon All Political Prisoners." But the media, still honeymooning with Carter, was involved in covering a Roman Catholic Church-sponsored anti-abortion rally.

The demonstrators, chained to the White House fence, rapped to passersby (many of whom were sympathetic) and chanted on behalf of the many known and unknown political prisoners still struggling in America's concentration camps. Soon the U.S. Park police (notorious for busting smoke-ins) arrived and requested that the Yips leave.

Despite the fact that the Yips had no "permit" to demonstrate, they refused to leave. In fact, the Yips righteously claimed that the First Amendment of the mostly-void Bill of Rights was their permit. Ignoring such arguments, the cops got out their bolt cutters and began cutting the chains. The eight were arrested and charged with "demonstrating without a permit." One of the eight, Mario Yippie, 17, was sent to a "reform school" in New York State. The Yips had made the tactical mistake of allowing him to partake in the activity, which jeopardized his freedom. He had also cited the First Amendment.

At the police station, everyone gave his or her occupation as being a "political prisoner." Mutt and Jeff (also known as Officers Howard and Howard) stepped forward as the arresting cops at the protest. Everyone was released on a \$50 bond or "citation release" and ordered to appear the following Monday at the U.S. Magistrate's.

The beginning of Carter's first week in office coincided with the arrival of a group of Yippies at the Magistrate's. The Yips discovered that their case had not been placed on the morning's calendar. So, they were forced to play "musical courtrooms." Finally, Ben Masel and two other Yips, disgusted by the delay, decided to take the matter into their own hands. Acting as their own attorneys, the three decided to go see U.S. Attorney Anderton who was conferring with Officers Howard and Howard. Ben asked Anderton to



The Yippies chained to the White House fence issued the following demands to Carter: 1) Amnesty for all political prisoners 2) Full prosecution of all guilty agents involved in suppression of civil rights 3) Full compensation for all victims of government harrassment 4) Cut-off of US funds to dictators

either get the case to court or dismiss the charges. Anderton said he was unprepared and angrily told Ben to come back at 11:30 a.m.

Immediately, the Yips decided to wait in front of the U.S. Attorney's office (situated on the third floor of the U.S. Courthouse) for a response. Soon, it was revealed that all charges

were dismissed. Ben asked Anderton whether the Yips could get their banner released to them since there was no longer a case. Anderton refused the request.

Cops and U.S. Marshals appeared out of nowhere and Ben was beaten and choked by Howard, Thomas and the U.S. Attorney himself in the scuf-

file that followed. The cops took Ben into the elevator and the Yips were escorted out. Soon afterward, Yipster Times photographer John Gurney was arrested for disorderly conduct, and released on a \$10 bail.

The Yips found out that a ransom of \$2500 had to be paid before a badly beaten and bruised Ben Masel could be released to face charges of assaulting a federal officer and resisting arrest. The charges carry a sentence of 10 years.

On February 9th, Ben appeared for a pretrial hearing where the charges were dropped. The next day, however, the charges were presented to a grand jury, which returned an indictment.

Contributions can be sent to D.C. Yip, 1007 K St. NW, Washington, D.C. 2001 or pledged by calling (202) 347-5950.

AIM leader Leonard Peltier goes on trial

(ZNS) The murder trial of American Indian Movement leader Leonard Peltier has been set for March 14th in Fargo, North Dakota.

Peltier is charged in connection with the shooting deaths of two F.B.I. agents on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota 19 months ago. He was recently extradited from Canada to stand trial.

His three codefendants have all been cleared of murder charges in connection with the incident. No charges, however, have as yet been brought in the death of Joe Stuntz Killwright, the Indian who died on June 26th in the same incident.

Peltier has requested that his trial be held on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota, in accordance with the 1868 Treaty of Laramie, ratified by Congress, which specifies that crimes committed on a specific Indian reservation must be tried on that reservation.



The ruling tribal council on Pine Ridge has informed the U.S. government that the council should be regarded as the highest legal authority in the case.

Interpol intrigue



(ZNS) A new Congressional report warns that the privacy of Americans is being seriously jeopardized by the U.S. Government's relationship with Interpol.

Interpol is the private police agency, based in Paris, which exchanges criminal and personal information among its 125 member-nations.

The new study by the General Accounting Office says that confidential information in federal and local police computer files is apparently being freely given out to Interpol, on request, without any safeguards.

According to the G.A.O. report, the U.S. Treasury department, which deals with Interpol on behalf of the United States, often gives out information on Americans without knowing why the information is being requested.

The report says a spot-check of Interpol requests indicates that more than half of its queries involve U.S. citizens with no prior criminal records.

The G.A.O. warns that, under the present system, Interpol can apparently request confidential information on U.S. citizens from American police agencies—without explaining why the information is needed—and then disseminate that information to police agencies in 124 other countries around the world.

Young linked to S. Africa

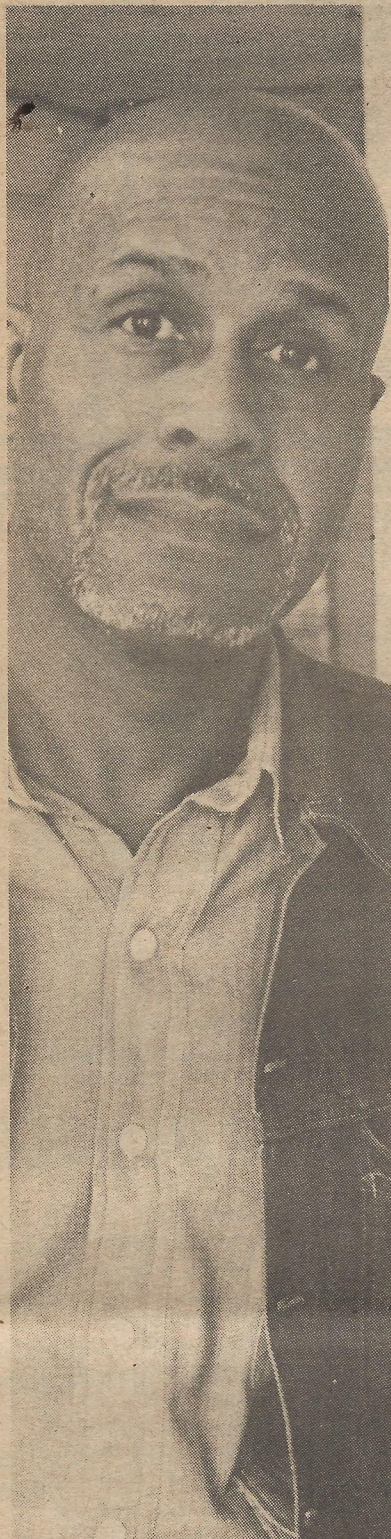
BULLETIN!

The Yipster Times has learned that U.N. representative Andrew Young received a \$50 campaign contribution from an upstate New York firm hired to disseminate "political propaganda" for the white supremacist South African government. The Bernard Beame Corporation, operated by the son of New York mayor Abe Beame, made the \$50 gift last July 13, in support of the black Georgia democrat's bid for re-election to congress. The registration statement filed by the Beame Corp. with the Justice Dept. shows receipt of \$60,000 for production of a film for the South African Freedom Foundation.

Tear Down the Gates!

BY MARTIN SOSTRE

Photo by Craig Silver



Jimmy Carter, the Southern carnival show medicine man, has opened his presidential term with a bang. A shot that backfired already. First amnesty--amnesty only for draft resisters, a group mainly white and middle-class, leaving out the large majority of draft deserters and those veterans with less than honorable discharge. A slick maneuver seen through rapidly by war resister groups such as Amex/Canada who recognized immediately a government attempt to split the anti-draft movement by race and class.

On top of that, the sudden concern over human rights in Czechoslovakia and the Soviet Union. The Carter image of the United States is so clean and pure that the government has once again become the international protector of human rights. Interestingly enough, the two countries chiefly cited are both part of the so-called "Communist bloc."

Which gets us to why I am writing this article and at this time. If we want to discuss amnesty and human rights violations, we should strike out against injustices at home before we look abroad. Besides a strong position for universal unconditional amnesty for all categories of war resisters and victims, there should be broader amnesty for all political prisoners oppressed across this country: the five Puerto Rican Nationalists, who have spent more than a quarter century in U.S. prisons for armed attacks against the U.S. government in the early 1950's, fighting with courage and determination for the independence of Puerto Rico--a struggle which continues even more today in light of Ford's attempted maneuver in his last hours to push for statehood; Attica brother Dacajawiah (John Hill) to whom Governor Carey granted clemency, only to have it taken away by a parole board intimidated by the right-wing guards union and upstate politicians who said they couldn't release him due to "adverse community reaction."; Geronimo (Elmer Pratt) serving two life terms for a murder he did not commit, because of the government's campaign against the Black Panthers, who would be free today if government intelligence agencies would release his file under the Freedom of Information act.

Carter's amnesty is a sham. We must demand immediate unconditional release for:

Karleton Armstrong, David Fine, Susan Saxe, Joanne Little Marilyn Buck, Ruchell Magee, Assata Shakur, Leonard Peltier and all other AIM prisoners, Richard Dharuba Moore, Bill Harris, Emily Harris, Russ Little, Joe Remiro, Wendy Yoshimura, Cameron Bishop, to name a few.

The papers are full of accusations daily against Eastern European countries. How expediently the media has forgotten the tortures of Chilean leftists under Pinochet, the mass street demonstrations in South Africa against apartheid, the hundreds, if not thousands, of prisoners suffering in the Shah's dungeons, in Zimbabwe, in Namibia, in Argentina, deaths due to torture in Uruguay, Arabs imprisoned in Israel. We could go on. Headlines blare of dissidents in socialist countries and Carter's regime grabs the opportunity to attack communism for all evils.

Struggles here must be fought and won. We need victories. The fact that I am writing this article from minimum instead of maximum security, (for we all live in minimum security in this country), is a people's victory, but it is only a small beginning and it was won by continuous mass protests, unrelenting attacks on the system. National and international pressure forced Carey to grant me clemency and now on February 6th, it will be one full year since my release.

Struggles at home must take priority over everything else. We have to form a base, a network, a giant subversive family, from

which to actively give solidarity to our comrades abroad. The greatest assistance we can be internationally is to strike a blow at home. To forget to build a base here inside the "belly of the beast" is to feed into the propaganda of the U.S. government that there are no human rights violations here, no political prisoners, no need for a broader unconditional amnesty.

On January 22nd, eight Yippies were arrested in Washington, D.C., after chaining themselves to a White House gate "to protest continued incarceration of political prisoners in the United States." (Washington Post, Sun., 1/23/77). A few days later, the eight went to court to find out what was happening. The case was dropped. Now here comes the important part--important because it proves once again the vicious game they play trying to make victims look like criminals. When the Yippies asked for their property back (bail money, locks & chains) the Yips were told the D.A.'s office didn't have it.

Cops who were present bounced Ben up against the wall, punched him, pushed him all the way onto the elevator a few more times. After, Ben had to go to the hospital to get checked. As a result of the beating Ben endured, charges have been pressed against him for assaulting a federal officer!

In 1973, I was beaten by seven goons who were trying, as they did many times, to force me to submit to a rectal search, to try to dehumanize me. Then they pressed charges against me for assaulting them and they added another four consecutive years to my 30-year sentence. There I was, in chains, on the floor, being beaten by a 7-hack goon squad and I got four years. That is how the victim is turned into a criminal.

Ben's case is no different. We can not permit these things to continue. Ben needs our support. We have to fight for the rights of our own comrades. Former C.I.A. agent Philip Agee, for example, is facing deportation from England. Agee stated recently that the agency is still seeking revenge for his revelations about the C.I.A. The U.S. Justice Department declined to give any assurance that Agee will not be prosecuted should he return to the U.S. Again, we have to fight to defend our own people. Agee is an invaluable source of information now working on our behalf. It is our responsibility not only to defend and support him and his work, but also to provide him with security if he wishes, so the C.I.A. won't get a chance to snuff him. We don't need Agee's name added to a list of U.S. political prisoners, or a list of the dead, for that matter.

Yet Carter mouths off about violations of human rights abroad, while the U.S. government still vetoes the admission of Vietnam into the U.N.; still has not paid a penny towards reparations.

We'll tie a chain to the White House gate so strong and so long we'll pull the whole damn gate down and drag the building along behind. We have the strength. What we need now is the unity to fight for our demands. If we argue amongst ourselves, we will always be defeated. We are strong because we are right? because we believe in a better world.

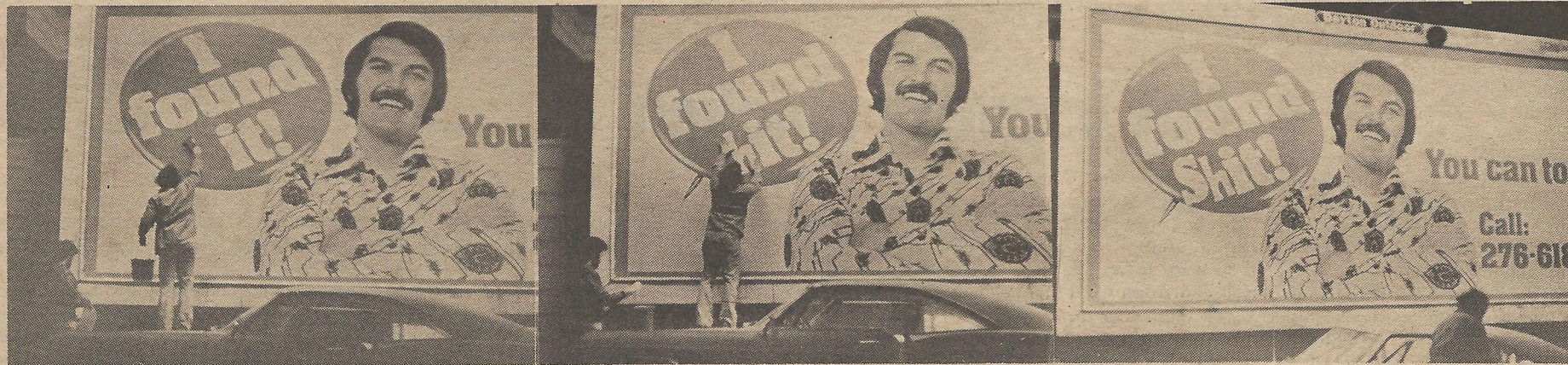
We can never forget the political prisoners here inside the U.S. They struck out against the system on behalf of all of us and it is our duty to free them by whatever means necessary. Only continuously applied pressure will achieve our demands.

Carter shouldn't be given a moment's peace. We are at war and they should be on notice.

ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCULATION MANAGER OF YT:

The Marathon Battery staff never runs out of energy as long as we know we have help from our readers. We need more bulk-orders sales-people, especially in Virginia, New Jersey, Vermont, Kansas, Nebraska, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Tennessee, Idaho, Montana and Alaska. Know any headshops, boutiques, newsstands, etc. that would carry YT? YT can be hawked at rock concerts, strikes, riots, in the parks, in the hip area of neighborhoods.
CALL (212) 477-6243
(212) 533-5028

Dayton Yippies Beautify Billboards



DAYTON, OHIO--YIP's Revolutionary 3 Stooges Brigade are in the process of modifying billboards with the inscription "I Found It" to read "I Found Shit." The billboards belong to a right-wing Jesus-freak clique that numbers ex-Nixon henchman Charles Colson among its prophets. You too can contribute to the cause of urban development in your town with merely a bucket of paint and a brush. Help stamp out urban blight! And as Aron Kay says: "Take a shit on the Bible, today!" Amen.



HIGH LIFE



Buy domestic!



New Jersey cops stock up on homegrown product.

The year just passed has been one of the most disheartening years heads have ever endured. The GREAT BICENTENNIAL DROUGHT will probably go down in the annals of dope culture as one of the worst, if not the worst drought we have ever suffered through. It looks like 1977 will be a more plentiful year, but there are other sorts of difficulties in store. Many metropolitan areas are now drowning in a flood of boat weed colombian. Anyone who has spent time on a boat in salt water knows what salt air does to metal fixtures. IT EATS STAINLESS STEEL!! It doesn't take much of an imagination to realize what happens to marijuana when it is exposed to salt-water-air. Most lumbo on the streets today, in addition to being ruined by salt air, has been prematurely harvested. This is the same syndrome we have seen with mexican pot in the past ten years. In the mid-sixties just about all mexican weed was mature and quite good. Then the demand for pot climbed and by 1973 almost all mexican had become immature light green ragweed incapable of intoxicating an insect. Don't allow this to happen to Colombian. DEMAND THE FINEST.

One of the high points of '76 has been the high-quality home-grown strains of cannabis from the south-eastern mountain range. Growing weed in America is one certain way to drive up the quality and drive down the price of Thai, Colombian, Mexican, and other imported cannabis products. Throwing away seeds or smoking seeds are acts of murder. SUPPORT RIGHT-TO-LIFE FOR MARIJUANA SEEDS!!

If you don't cultivate them yourself, save them and give them to your gold-thumb friend in return for a share of the crop. You have no right to gripe about

high prices unless you take steps to bring them down.

On a more URGENT MATTER: We must remember that while we debate whether to buy mexican or colombian, or whether to rolla joint or take a bong hit, there are over ONE MILLION people all over the world imprisoned for smoking, selling, smuggling, or growing cannabis products. In this country alone, there are thousands of people, people just like you, rotting away, day after day, in dark, damp, dingy, dirty dungeons for smoking pot or for making it possible for you to smoke. DON'T FORGET THE PRISONERS OF POT!!

Pot in every chicken

(ZNS) You've heard of the phrase, "A chicken in every pot."

Well, there's a new saying going around as a result of a recent incident in Tallahassee, Florida. The Detroit Free Press says that the U.S. Food and Drug Administration is looking into a complaint from a Florida

shopper who claims to have discovered a foreign object inside a frozen chicken purchased from a Tallahassee supermarket.

The object, it turns out, was a marijuana cigarette butt. Says The Free Press: Everyone's talking about (quote) "Pot in every chicken".



The Pope eats peyote

From South America, the old traditions and dialects have come down to us. Peyotl means "divine messenger"; Ololiuqui, (Hawaiian woodrose, morning glory seeds), means "round thing"; Coaxihuitl, (morning glory vine), means "snake plant"; Teonanacatl, (psilocybin mushroom), means "God's flesh".

In India, Shiva, the god of the destruction of the ego, is the God of Marijuana. Interestingly enough, in South America, chibachiba stands for the highest grade of marijuana.

All these plants are revered and worshipped and prayed to.

There is spirit in them. It comes to you as light. You see the light inside. You can also see the spirit itself. Just keep eating and eating it in a large amount. It's in there—you will be convinced.

The first Native American Church was incorporated in Oklahoma in 1919.

Most people think that it was accepted by the courts and given an exemption to have peyote because it was made up of "Indians".

The truth is that the church was given this exemption because the members worshipped peyote and prayed to it. The courts cannot deny anyone the worship of God—they cannot take God out of a religion without completely destroying that religion.

Whereas, Tim Leary was claiming that his religion used psychedelics to teach enlightenment, which, he claimed, could be reached other ways as well such as, fasting, yoga, psychiatry, etc.

The Native American Church believes only in the psychedelic spirit. As their first commandment says: Thou shalt not have any god besides me. There is no other way. The Psychedelic is the only way. It is God.

The judges told Tim Leary to use his other ways.

Right now, a great spiritual leader is in jail because we are not strong enough. Because, our people are polluting themselves with alcohol, and cigarettes, and heroin, and cocaine they are becoming weak and deluded.

Most people have never heard the name of Leonard Crowdog, non-violent spiritual leader of the Sioux people, head of the Native American Church of South Dakota. He is not in jail for peyote, but for the out and out corrupt practices of the people in government in South Dakota. These people are in government because we don't have the strength to expose them.

You may have heard of Wounded Knee, and how the U.S. government is again not honoring its treaties, its word. How once again, because the reservation lands are rich with coal, uranium, oil, gold, and are good for raising cattle, the rich money interests have decided to grab what they can get—to disregard the treaties—and the U.S. government plays along—using the F.B.I. to set up false arrests—illegal arrests so that the corrupt politicians and bosses can usurp the land—so that they can steal it, without paying one cent to the rightful owners, or give them any say whatever in the matter.

This is corruption at its worst. And George McGovern, the Senator from South Dakota says he "isn't aware of these goings on"!

---ALAN BIRNBAUM

THE MARIJUANA MONOPOLY: Cannabis Cartel Seizes Control

Robert Mitchell is our resident Caribbean expert. Recently, in Miami, he ran into an old friend, an investigative reporter, who versed him on the Miami dope scene. His findings follow:

by Robert Mitchell

MIAMI, FLA.—Disguised as big marijuana buyers from the midwest, a team of investigative reporters recently penetrated the marijuana market here, discovering that it has been totally taken over by a few wealthy businessmen who boast combined assets totalling hundreds of millions of dollars. And there is evidence that these businessmen are receiving direct government protection.

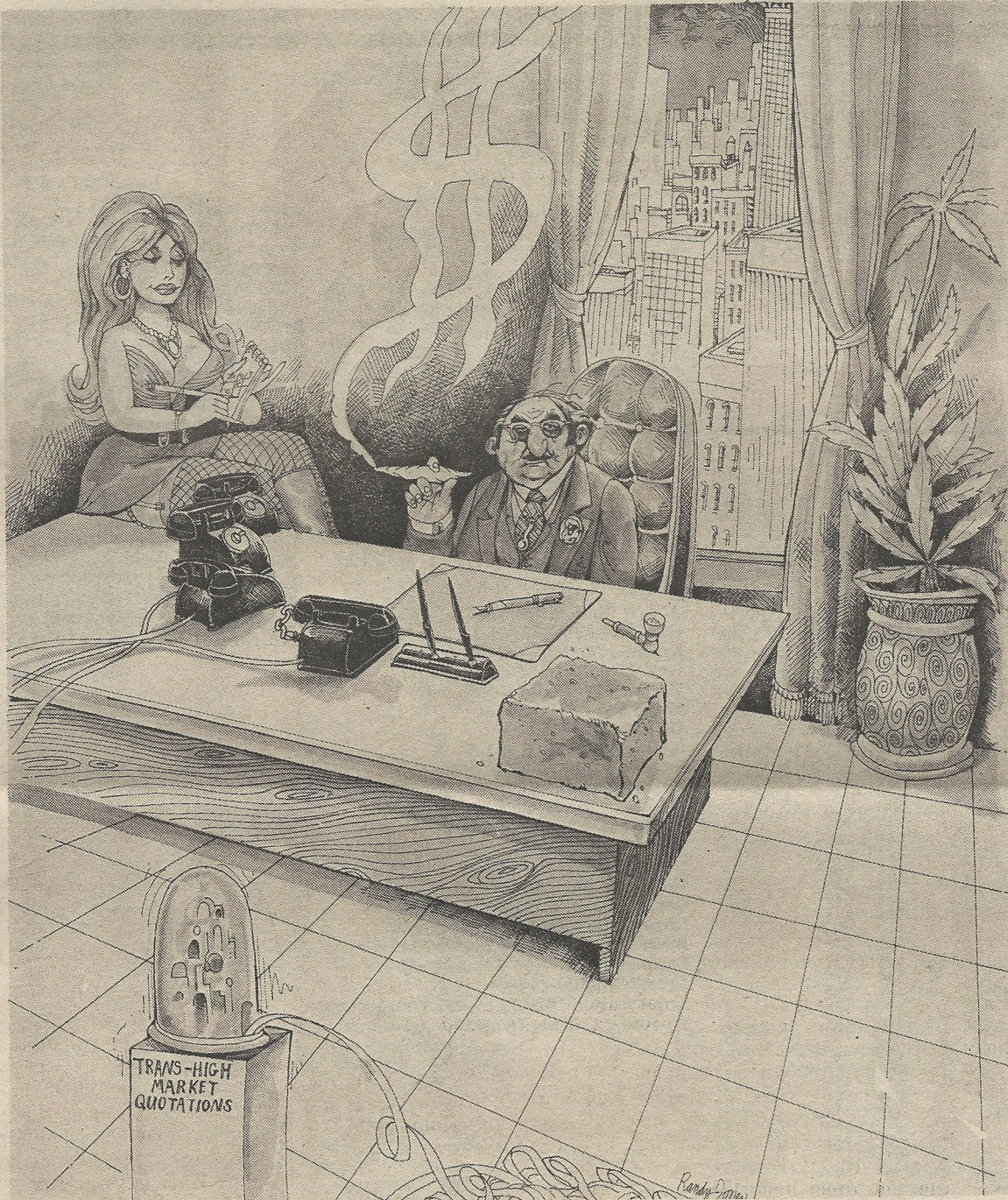
Searching into the reasons why Colombian pot prices have risen 70% or more in the last two years, the investigators found what one of them has described as "a really classic price-fixing conspiracy, a veritable OPEC of a pot cartel."

The investigators report that the situation in Miami, which is the American delivery point for most Colombian pot, defies the claim of "experts" that a clandestine, compartmentalized cannabis scene could never be cornered. In fact, the marijuana monopoly has apparently manipulated the media and market psychology so masterfully this year that speaker after speaker rose at a recent national NORML Confab to deplore the "drought"...more than two months after the market broke with an actual glut of marijuana. High prices have been maintained, and the glut has been covered up in the months since.

Like California peach growers who burn trees to keep prices high, the Miami group reportedly warehouses mountains of sweet pot, leaving it to sour and mold until their price is met.

One of the investigators, who spoke of experiencing close calls in various criminal circles, is in the process of gathering evidence implicating government and local crime/business community figures in a "Capone-like" web of intrigue and corruption involving the control of pot.

The investigator said that, "The marijuana cartel is like the diamond cartel. Since diamonds are always in demand, the cartel offers packets at dictated prices three times the actual costs, take it or leave it. Being rebellious over the situation only leads to being banned from trading. When interest and cash flow drop due to



boredom, low quality or whatever, they cut loose enough good stones, or in this case, grass, to draw investors back into the market, where they can be swamped with bunk goods.

"It's a den of thieves, Miami. The middlemen use brainwashing techniques of sensory deprivation and random disturbances by locking the buyer up in motel rooms for days to break down resistance. You begin seeing and hearing things. When the phone rings, it's like being struck by a gong."

Sitting in a Miami hotel room, the investigator, who plans to sell a story to *The New York Times* as soon as he "nails down a few more bits of hard information," explained the method by which "bunk" pot is sent to the consumer while prices remain as high as ever.

"Even with high grade merchandise, a package deal where they lay some of the bunk on you is the rule with these jerks.

Once the intimidated buyer has committed his money, the Monopoly vanishes again behind mercenary middlemen. They sweat you out until you're ready to be plucked like a turkey.

"Look," he broke off, opening an attache full of cash and rummaging around until he found a tattered address book. He explained that the number he was about to call was that of a swarthy, heavily muscled gentleman up in Hallandale, which is known for mobscene connections. Apologizing for the weed we were smoking, he volunteered to get get his source on the phone if we would pretend to be one of the many stuck with a commercial, inferior grade.

When he reached his man, C---, a spirited exchange ensued until he put his hand over the mouthpiece and said, "Just tell him you're stuck with the last stuff, and can't look at anything but gold."

It was somebody neavy on the phone. In the next five minutes, we were offered credit, free delivery anywhere in the U.S.—up to 200 lbs.—plus the removal of seeds and shake, if we'd simply help them off their commercial pot.

But when we suggested that taking bad stuff, even on a front, always means losses, and asked about gold, we were told:

"The golds and reds are in. But we have to move off the rest of this commercial stuff before they'll cut it loose."

"But marijuana is a vegetable," we objected. "Warehousing causes it to lose potency."

"That's alright," said C---, "They're putting all the good weed in big freezers this year."

In a classic capitalist coup, some super-rich marijuana kingpins in Miami have developed so much excess buying capacity that that they can warehouse pot for months, opening

and closing the doors at will, to dictate both price and flow. The marijuana moguls have so much buying capacity that only in the commercial grades is there enough around for a smaller buyer to invest in. They have so much capacity that they can even hold the good stuff off of the market...or allow just enough gold to trickle out, at such super prices, that prices on the bunk weed don't sag too much!

To explain the rise of a Miami-based marijuana cartel, insiders point to the fact that it has become much harder in the last few years for independents to bring in boats and planes elsewhere, and those who did it cheaply, the flamboyant Ken Burstine-types, got cracked.

Miami was the one place with a tradition of police/government collusion that could enable those with money and Mafia lawyers to bargain with the authorities when necessary.

[Our reporter friend found how easy it is to get off when another member of his investigative team inadvertently got busted. They located a lawyer who for \$4000 made the whole thing evaporate at the police level.] A scramble for influence inevitably led to the emergence of a handful of powerful men combining forces and enjoying a dominant position in the trade.

The final take over of the Colombian market at the end of 1975 by the Miami group solidified prices at a hundred dollars higher than before, never to come down again.

It is clear that those critics of decriminalization who worry about pot being taken over by R.J. Reynolds and the big tobacco companies shouldn't worry—pot is already under the thumb of a Marijuana monopoly. Decriminalization is making way for Prohibition and its resulting effects.

The investigator capped his report with the news that the Don Aemilio, a freighter supposedly busted last summer with 180 tons, was actually being escorted into Miami by the Coast Guard to foil rip-offs. All its pot hit the market. He then made a warning to those who might be interested in taking up a Kingpin on an offer to get fronted anywhere in the country.

"A lot of folks who take that deal get fattened up until, at the end of the season, a couple of rip-offs visit them with shotguns and take it all, so the victims will be back working for the Miami boys next year."

We hope the story does reach the *New York Times*, and that the investigators stay healthy.

RECORD BREAKERS

Jack Hammer pulls plug on Jimi

by Robert Bernstein

"Electric God," a musical reincarnation of Jimi Hendrix by longtime personal friend Jack Hammer, failed to materialize anything close to the Hendrix sound or style.

The letdown is all the greater due to the pretentious posters offering "the most earth-shattering new musical event starring the incredible Jack Hammer," produced by Richie Havens.

Havens lost \$20,000 when he reopened the Cafe Wha? on MacDougal Street two years back and now has thrown another \$20,000 to the wind promoting Hammer who doesn't look, sound or act very much like Hendrix.

Instead of "Electric God" we have an electric third grade play, starring a man who can't even play guitar close to Hendrix. Hammer relies almost entirely on another guitarist, Axsus Anton, standing off in the wings, to duplicate the Hendrix sound and even then it is a dismal failure. The playing of Jimi's legendary Star Spangled Banner is so garbled that you would almost prefer Kate Smith singing God Bless America.

Hammer's rendition of "Electric God" was doomed from the start. It didn't open at all opening night at Town Hall, supposedly because no one had notified the management of the installation of a laser light show. It's "Broadway" opening at the Bijou Theatre on West 45th Street was a flop among flops. Many of the seats in the small theatre were empty and many of the rest of the seats were filled with complimentary patrons. Even then, the enthusiasm was at an all time low.

The story line and the songs are present, but Hammer is remarkably static and emotionally uninvolved in his tribute to Jimi. The laser lights are aimless,



JIMI HENDRIX



JACK HAMMER

the anti-hard drug theme too religious to swallow and the essence of Hendrix totally absent. Richie Havens must have been tripping himself when he agreed to lend his name and his dollars in a transparent attempt to build the Jack Hammer legend.

On the surface, Jack is a nice enough fellow. Though he strives to look like Jimi, he looks as much like Little Richard with an Afro. Hammer has been writ-

ing and singing hits since the early sixties. One of his biggest songs is the award winning rock standard "Great Balls of Fire," sung by Jerry Lee Lewis and also recorded by Tiny Tim, Mae West, Bette Midler and Black Oak Arkansas. When Mae West belts it out, she sings "Goodness, Gracious, Great Balls!" Love that Mae.

According to Hammer, he met Jimi at the famous Speakeasy Club in London. "It was

like looking in a mirror," he recalled. They became very close and shared a flat for awhile, where Jimi made Jack promise he would someday portray his life. Jack said he jokingly agreed, thinking Jimi was only kidding. Jimi died exactly five years later in 1970 on the morning of September 18, which is Jack Hammer's birthday.

Hammer, insisting he is so much like Jimi that he could have been his identical twin, discounts his need for a second guitar player to duplicate the Hendrix sound. He explained "This is only a play and if I can stand on stage and remind people the world over who miss Jimi as much as I do, of that bright star whose fireburned out too soon, then this is the role I was born to play."

Well, if "Electric God" is the role Hammer was born to play, it is enough to raise Jimi Hendrix from the dead in protest. Even so, Mike Lang, the producer of Woodstock, compares "Electric God" to "Jesus Christ Superstar" and "Hair"—comparisons which are perfectly ludicrous.

Truthfully, Jimi Hendrix would have been better off if Jack Hammer had never come along. Hendrix was a genius who deserves a movie about his life, maybe even a stage play, but not an imitator who falls flat on his face. Hammer said that he was afraid "a more established actor" than himself, perhaps Sammy Davis Jr., might play Jimi Hendrix in a Hollywood movie. Believe it or not, that might be an improvement.

Hendrix, Joplin, Morrison and Brian Jones will never walk the earth again, but the American people's almost morbid curiosity with dead people will not cease. And in Hendrix's case, the elusive search for an "Electric God" will go on. Hendrix did something to a guitar no one else ever has or probably ever will. He nursed it, rehearsed it, passionately made love to it and ripped it asunder like no living man—least of all, Jack Hammer.

Just before the final curtain rings down on "Electric God," Jack Hammer, whose ego must be bigger than Hendrix's, wearing a white loin cloth and a bejeweled neckpiece, is hoisted on a giant guitar crucifix bound for heaven. The whole thing is so amateurish that you are forced to laugh to keep from crying. Jack Hammer's tribute has turned irrevocably into a travesty.

Folk City up for grabs



BOB DYLAN

Folk City—the Village showplace that gave exposure to Judy Collins, Bob Dylan, Simon and Garfunkle and Jose Feliciano before they were celebrated artists—reportedly is up on the selling block.

At 62, owner Mike Porco feels he is about ready to turn the place over to somebody else, providing the right party can be found and the right price negotiated. Recent illness has slowed down Porco's activity, although he continues to be on the premises often.

The nightclub, fading in importance in recent years, was given a shot in the arm last year when Dylan threw a surprise birthday party for Porco following the windup of the Rolling Thunder Revue.

In an interview, Porco said that he advised young Dylan in

the early days to take a haircut if he wanted to have a shot at rock stardom. He insisted Dylan get proof of age in order to enter the club.

"Save Phil Ochs," reads a piece of graffiti in the men's room of the Kettle of Fish, better known as The Kettle, hallowed institution among Village watering holes.

Like many musicians and actors, Ochs used to hang out in the Kettle during the 1960's until he got so heavy at his drinking that he was permanently 86'd. Once he literally was found lying across the bar at the Kettle with a drink in his hand when he was supposed to be across the street at the Cafe Wha? videotaping the Underground Tonight Show.

Through the years the Kettle, recently under new ownership, weathered many changes and saw many people—well known and unknown—walk or stumble through its doors. An entire wall is peopled with photographs of long lost Village characters and here and there a familiar face—Barbra Streissand, Monti Rock, Johnny Carson.

Jamming at the Kettle

Photos by Walter Karling



(l to r) Truckin' (bass), Holly Wilson (guitar), Gene Tambor (violin), Bruno Bruzzese (banjo) (bottom photo) Jim Caid

Bartender Jim Caid, an opera singer who has spent 12 years at the Kettle, cooks up the food and everyone takes a hand in serving it. The Kettle has good vibes. No one stands over customers to order another drink and beer is cheap.

Today the Kettle is a magnet for local folkies who jam Monday nights. Singing for their supper, the Monday night jam is alive with the community spirit that has almost completely vanished from the Village scene—especially during the Winter months.

Punk King

"The King of Punk" is the title of a soon to be released LP on Orange Records by David Peel, who has renamed his group David Peel and Death to mark a musical campaign against the punk rock invasion. The record speaks of pimply punk rock groupies masturbating to the Ramones.

The punk rock epidemic, helped along by money from a number of major record labels, is even bigger in London than here. In London one company EMI Records, had to fire a punk rock group called the Sex Pistols because they tried too hard to be obnoxious. The band, whose members include Johnny Rotten and Sid Vicious, ran into concert cancellations for outrageous behaviour at the airport enroute to gigs in Holland. Their only single to date is called "Anarchy."



You Can't Say "Fuck" in Radio Free America

BY PATTI SMITH

New Year's Eve, Patti Smith gave a concert at NYC's Palladium. WNEW-FM refused to air the concert on their station due to her using the word "fuck" on an interview with the station last November. Upon hearing of this decision, Patti wrote this heavy condemnation of "progressive" rock radio as we hear it now.

Fuck the word...fuck the word
fuck the word the word is dead
is re-defined...the bird in the (womb)
is expelled by the propelling
motion of fuck of fucking

On November 29, Patti Smith delivered an address on WNEW-FM in New York City. Because of the content of this message, the Patti Smith Group will not be aired live in the future on Metromedia. A transcript is available to the people, for the people who support free communication to decide what programming they want to hear on their radio. (S.s.a.e. to Radio Ethiopia, P.O. Box 188, Mantua, New Jersey 08051).

THE RESISTANCE

We believe in the total freedom of communication and we will not be compromised. The censorship of words is as meaningless as the censorship of musical notes; we cannot tolerate either. Freedom means exactly that: no limits, no boundaries...rock and roll is not a colonial power to be exploited, told what to say and how to say it. This is the spirit in which our music began and the flame in which it must be continued. Radio Ethiopia is a symphony of experience...each piece a movement...14 movements...14 stations.

There is silence on my radio...
-Stones

They are trying to silence us, but they cannot succeed. We cannot be "trusted" not to pollute the airwaves with our idealism and intensity. W(New) York radio has proved unresponsive at best to the new rock and roll being born under its ears...a music having worldwide cause and effect...injecting a new sense of urgency and imperative. Radio has consistently lagged behind the needs of the community it is honor-bound to serve. We do not consider paternalistic token airplay and passive coverage to be enough. FM radio was birthed in the 1960's as an alternative to

restrictive playlisting and narrow monopolistic visions. The promise is being betrayed.

We Want The Radio And We Want It Now
1977...the celebration of 1776-1976 ends tonight...we end with the same desires of individual and ethnic freedom of concept...the freedom of art...the freedom of work...the freedom/flow of energy that keeps rebuilding itself with the nourishment of each generation. The political awareness of the 1960's was a result of the political repression of the 1950's. The 70's have represented the merging of both...political-artistic/activism-expression.

The colonial year is dead. Rock and roll is not a colonial art. We colonize to further the freedom of space.

We must dedicate ourselves to the future...in the sixties the DOG was GOD...the underdogs rose up and merged and fought for political freedom...we of 1977 are Rat/Art.

---Radio Ethiopia, 1977

suspended in relics (art)...The guardians of ritual salute all that heralds and redefines civilization into a long streaming system of tongues...salute then spit on those who left us the ruins of much broken ground then move on...

dedicated to the future we are thus fasting...we rip into the past/perfect like raw meat...we do not accept the past as the summit of creation...we rise and pierce the membrane of mire and waste...the stagnation of rust...

1977. We the people of the neo-army are spewing JUST LUST...The absolute motion into the future...To fight the good fight...the fight for freedom of expression...The fight against fat and Roman satisfaction.

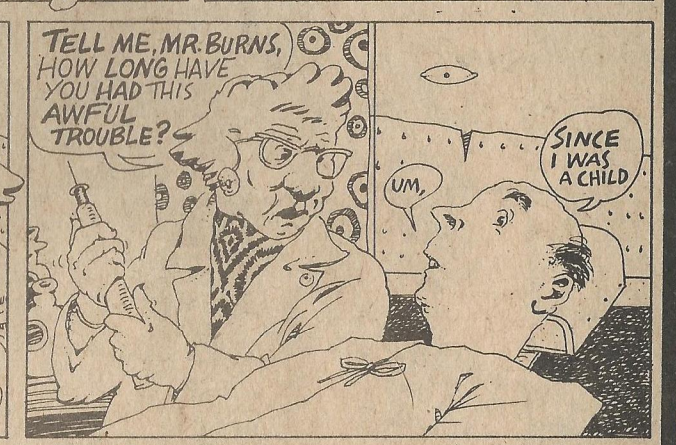
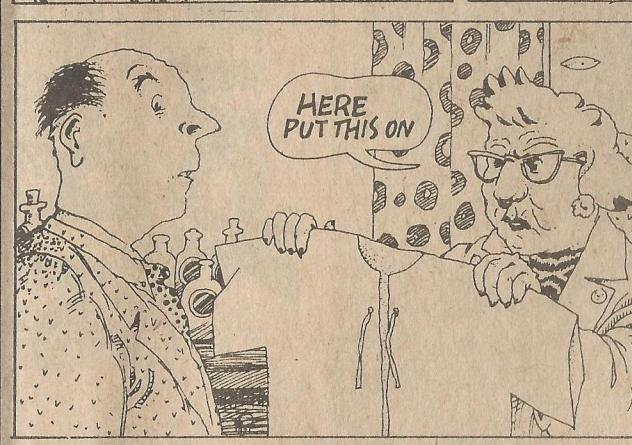
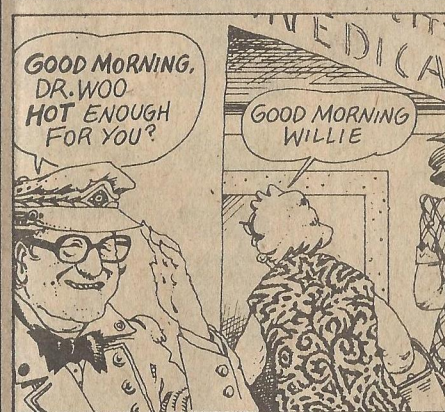
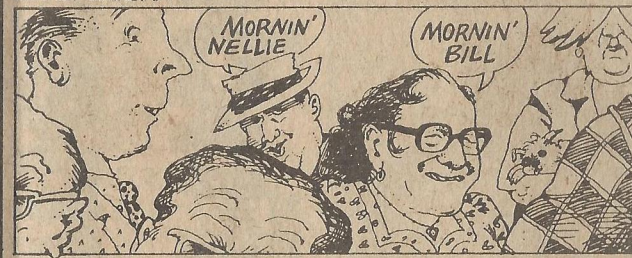
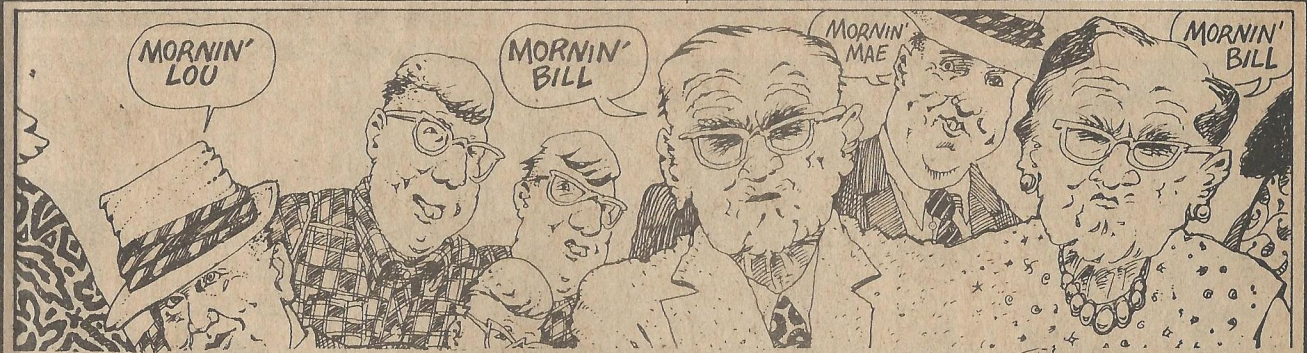
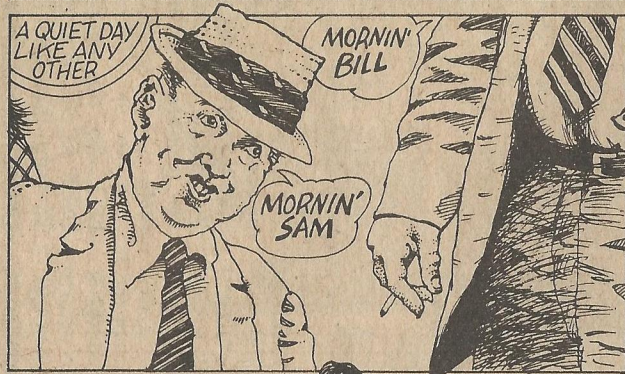
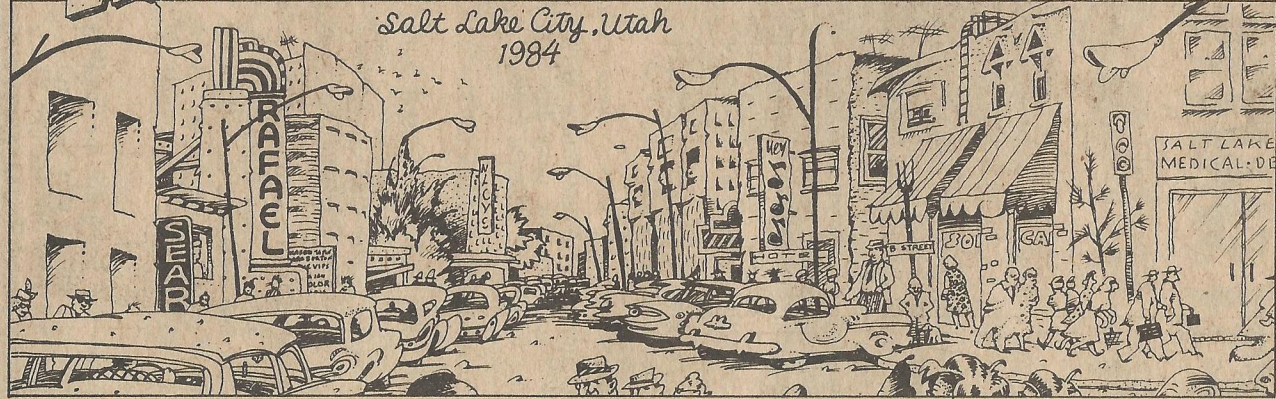
WE DON'T WANT NO SATISFACTION
!!THE ART/RAT DAWNS!!
(THE AWAKENING GRAIN)

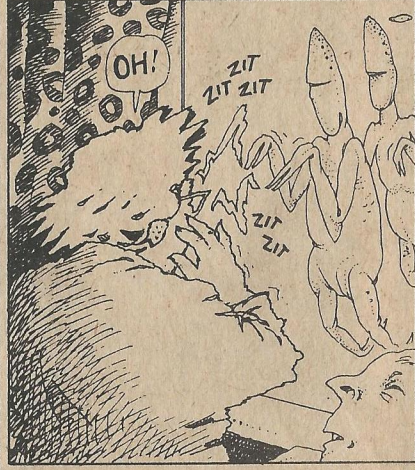
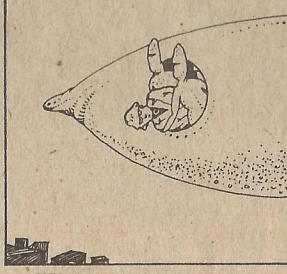
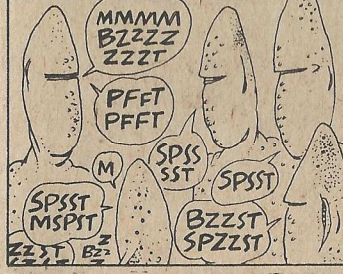
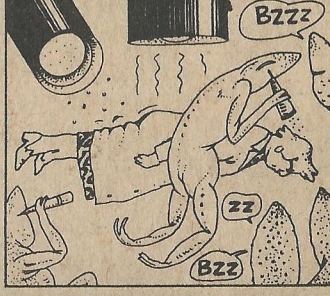
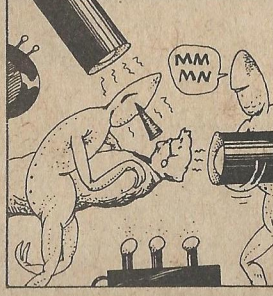
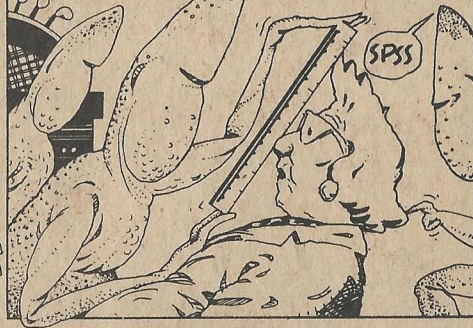
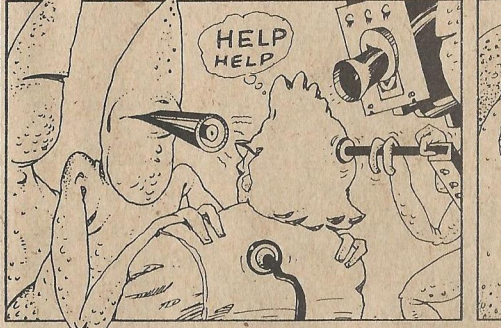
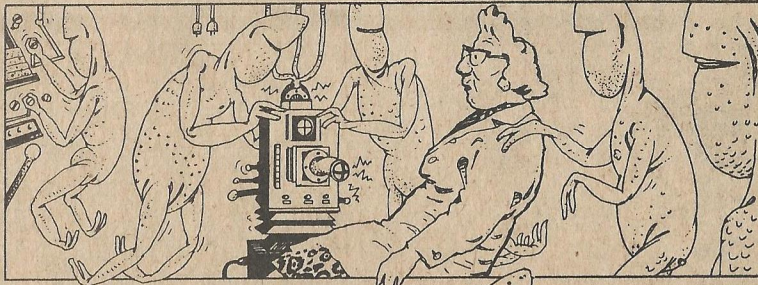
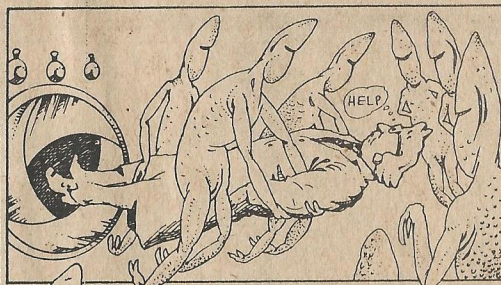
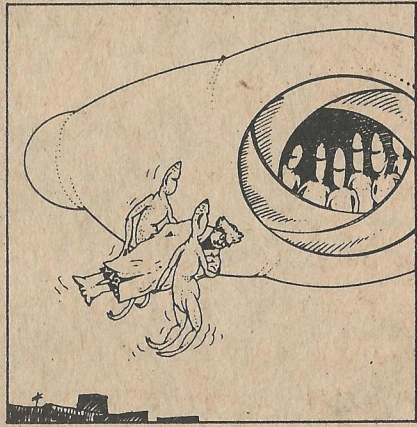
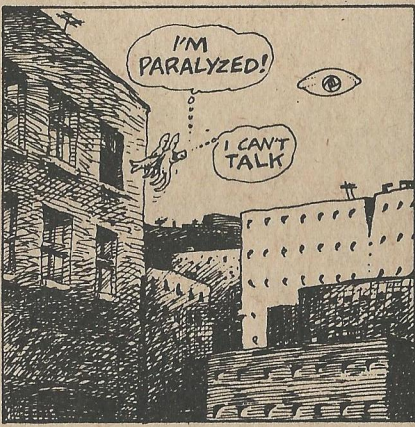
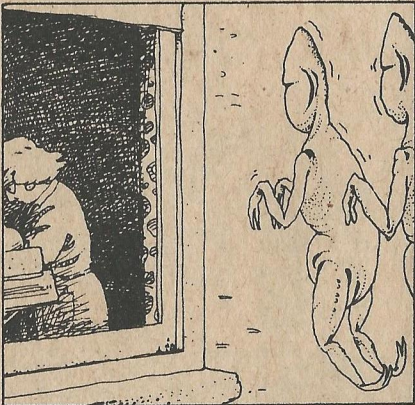
RAISE UP/ TAKE POSITION/ DUO-SONIC THE SYSTEM OF GOD. ILLUMINATED WEAPONS POISED LIKE MALLOTS LIKE 2-SOUND PICK-UPS BAYONETING THE FLESH OF THE EYE...A GRAIN OF SAND THRU THE OPTIC NERVES OF HE THAT SEIZE ALL...A-B (rasive) AND STONED AND IR-RATED BY A SPECT(RE) SO CUNNING HE EVENTUALLY SHOWS HIS PHASE HE EVENTUALLY WAKES UP) (SHARP AND ROUGH AND DELICATE- LY CUT THE AWAKENING GRAIN DOES ITS WORK! THE ART/RAT DAWNS AGAIN! ART/RAT KNAWS THRU SPACE/ RUSHING TADPOLES/ A BLACK STREAK ACROSS THE WHITE HOTEL... THE GLASS THAT SEPARATES HIM FROM SOCIETY IS THE TRUE PRISON OF LIGHT...ART/RAT IN THE SHAPE OF A BOY DRESSED IN A COAT OF MILK...ACTION PAINTER...RUBEDO HAIR OF THE ONE WHO SOARS AND SLASHES THRU THE AVIATOR BACK/FLAP W/OUT BAR- ING THE SENCE OF PURE TONGUE RYTHUM... ART/RAT POSSESSING THE NOBEL CONCEIT OF THE FUTURE AWAITS HIGH ORDERS TO SPEW THE TONGUE OF LOVE THAT UTTERS THE MOST PRECIOUS COMMAND THE WORDS OF LOVE THAT TURN US ON (THE PHYSICAL HIEROGLYPHICS))(THE 14 POSITIONS) ARE "FUCK ME FUCK ME FUCK ME FUCK ME...FUCK THE WORD/ THE WORD IS DEAD/ FUCK IS DEAD ON THE RADIO/ THE WORD IS DEAD/ IN A WAVE OF SOUND/ TO BE UNBOUND AND WAVED AND DEFILED LIKE A BANNER OUTSIDE SOCIETY OVER THE BLACK RIVER...CITIZENS ARISE! SPIT-BALL INTO THE SKY! THE AWAKENING GRAIN AWAKENING A-WAKE UP W

STARBUCKS

A TRUE-LIFE Sci-Fi Social Drama BY MARY KAY BROWN

Salt Lake City, Utah
1984





Assassin Nation



BIO-WARFARE ROUND-UP

On February 4, 1976, Private David Lewis, stationed at Fort Dix, New Jersey, died of swine flu. Within months, millions of people would participate in a vaccination program that would take more lives than it would save. The over-reaction by the federal government was caused by their fears that their karma was coming back to haunt them. Just as Gerald Ford went into a state of panic when a rock hit his car in Dallas because he knew he had helped cover-up the Kennedy slaying conspiracy as a member of the Warren Commission, the intelligence community went into a panic when they realized that their covert biological warfare program might be kicking back on them.

Writer Mike Chance discovered that Fort Dix had been the scene of CBW (Chem/Bio Warfare experiments) in the nineteen fifties; we published an article with his findings in the April *Yipster Times*. Now it has come to light that the CIA once introduced a form of swine flu, which they believed affected only pigs and not human beings, into Cuba. Millions of pigs died, wreaking havoc on the Cuban economy. Leaks of bio-chemical agents are not uncommon; a British bio-warfare specialist recently had a narrow brush with death after experimenting with the "green monkey disease," and at Dugway proving ground in Utah, two soldiers were contaminated by BZ, a hallucinogenic incapacitating agent. A Senate Select Committee headed by Teddy Kennedy is going to start hearings on the increases of various diseases that were concurrent with domestic tests of bio-weapons systems. Kennedy came under intense fire by NCLC when he opposed the swine flu inoculation program.

In recent months, the Caribbean has been the focus of heavy CIA activity

designed to overthrow the regimes which have recognized Cuba. A member of Trinidad's House of Representatives revealed that the CIA had 50 members of Trinidad's security police force on their payroll. In Jamaica, the CIA has introduced "smut disease" into the sugar cane fields to destabilize the economy, and in Guyana, CIA agents set fire to a Government owned lumberyard. Elements of the CIA and many Cuban exiles are determined to keep Fidel Castro isolated from the rest of Latin America and the Caribbean. If President Carter makes any movement in the direction of recognizing Castro, his ass will be up for grabs. **US News and World Report** states that there is uneasiness about Carter in Little Havana (Miami), and a letter from convicted anti-Castro bomber Tony De La Cova to the author of this column, confirms this. De La Cova, who was aligned with the late Batistaite, Rolando Masferrer, writes:

"Now that Carter is developing a new Democratic Administration, it seems one of their foreign policy priorities will be re-establishment of diplomatic relations with Cuba and an end to the trade embargo. This will provoke greater radicalism and fanaticism from Cuban exiles. Actions such as the bombing of the Cuban Airlines DC-8 jet will increase."

The *Chicago Sun Times* has obtained documents under the Freedom of Information Act which indicate that the Army considered using swarms of living insects to turn back anti-war demonstrators. They were also developing "mechanical bees," tiny remote-controlled model planes mounted with hypodermic needles. The documents don't specify what was to be injected into the randomly-hit protestors, but you can bet it wasn't chemically pure THC. Other crowd control methods discussed were the use of a sound-wave just above the hearing level that registers in the brain as pain, a plastic substance sprayed on demonstrators through hoses that would instantly harden, and "instant banana peel" that would cause the streets to become slippery.

The United States military is designing new and deadly uses for the laser beam. The Air Force has developed a laser device called The Eye Popper which is mounted in airplanes and aimed at the eyes of ground crews. The laser beam causes the human eyes to explode, causing instantaneous blindness.

Military researchers in Sweden claim they have perfected a compact fog that can be spread around possible target areas to make soldiers immune to attack from laser weapons and smart bombs.

MOONIE GOONS

In September of 1976, still imbued with the spirit of Penn Valley Park, the kamikazi unit of YIP staged a smoke-in in the middle of a Moonie rally in Washington, D.C. The Moonie paper, *The Rising Tide*, reported:

"Leading the [Communist] drive against the God Bless America campaign

was the Youth International Party (YIP) who support violent revolution, free sex, drugs and 'kiddie lib'...about 300 Yippies showed up... their attempts to disrupt the proceedings met with failure."

A few months later, Congress began to look into Moon's operation and now a full scale congressional investigation is in progress. The South Koreans involved have engaged WILLIAM HUNDLEY as their defense attorney. Hundley started his career with the anti-crime strike force organized by then Attorney General Robert Kennedy. Soon he was hired by Intertel, an international private intelligence agency owned by Resorts International, a corporation many researchers believe is controlled by the national crime syndicate, Hughes, and the CIA. Intertel was supposed to investigate the background of casino personnel in order to weed out representatives of organized crime. In Hundley's judgement, the brother of Lansky-hitman Dino Cellini was legitimate enough to hire for a job in a British casino. Eventually Scotland Yard gave the Cellini brother the bounce.

There has been much talk about the Moon church's connection to the Korean-American Cultural Foundation, a notorious CIA conduit. What about the connection between Moon and the KOR-ASIAN Foundation, the successor of the Korean-American Cultural Foundation? The KAF board of directors includes George W. Ball, Trilateral member and Rockefeller minion, Juan Trippe, President of Pan Am and a member of the American Federation for Free Labor Development (a CIA front) and Ambassador Richard Sneider, the number one CIA official in South Korea.

The Yippies are not finished with the Moonies. We plan a bus trip to Moon's suburban New York hide-a-way where we plan to enlist the support of the local populace in an action that is bound to result in another scathing article in *Rising Tide*. (For more info, call (212) 477-6243.

EXIT THE FENSTER

The *Washington Star* recently ran an article which asked the question, Is Bernard Fensterwald CIA? The "Fenster" hit the ceiling and threatened to sue if the *Star* didn't run a retraction. A compromise was arrived at: the *Star* ran an interview with the Fenster in which he denied his CIA role. Reliable sources in Washington report that Fensterwald is losing many of his clients because of the allegations and has approached Richard Sprague of the Gonzalez Committee, begging him for a position in order to re-establish his waning credibility. The brouhaha started as a result of a Bernard Fensterwald fact sheet that I put together. This report was widely circulated on Capitol Hill by an independent assassination investigating lobby in order to throw a monkey wrench into the Fenster's ambitions of becoming Chief Counsel of the Gonzalez Committee.

FORD HAS A BETTER IDEA

Gerald "The Bozo" Ford has accepted a job with a, believe it or not, Think Tank. Ford will be working for the CIA American Enterprise Institute headed by William J. Barrody of the Center for Strategic Studies-of which Ford was also a director...The Sovs have stated that the reason Ted Sorenson wasn't made Director of the CIA was because "The public has learned of new facts pointing to the complicity of CIA agents in the plot that claimed the life of JFK...Sorenson was one of the closest associates of the President..."

HUNT AND OSWALD

Howard Hunt is out of prison on parole. The first thing he is doing is holding an art show, the proceeds from which will go to a reward fund that will be given to anyone who supplies the authorities with information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the persons who are killing off Bay of Pigs veterans at the rate of one or two per month in Miami. Hunt's attorney told me the reason he had filed the \$2.5 million lawsuit against me and my co-author Mike Canfield was that he felt that allegations like those contained in **Coup D'Etat** were preventing him from getting paroled.

MEANWHILE, in Dallas, Texas, researcher and alternative newspaper publisher Penn Jones has turned over a letter, in Lee Harvey Oswald's handwriting, to the the FBI office there. The letter reads:

Dear Mr. Hunt

I would like information concerning my position. I am only asking for information. I am suggesting that we discuss the matter fully, before any steps are taken by my or anyone else.

Thank you,

Lee Harvey Oswald

The letter comes from an unidentified source in Mexico City. Oswald visited there in October 1963. Former *New York Times* reporter Tad Szulc reports that Hunt was there at the time.

The FBI is investigating the family of oilman H. L. Hunt as a result of the letter instead of Everett Howard Hunt. It is interesting to note Oswald had the name "HAIL WHITE" written in the binding of his addressbook. "White" was Hunt's code name during the Watergate operation.

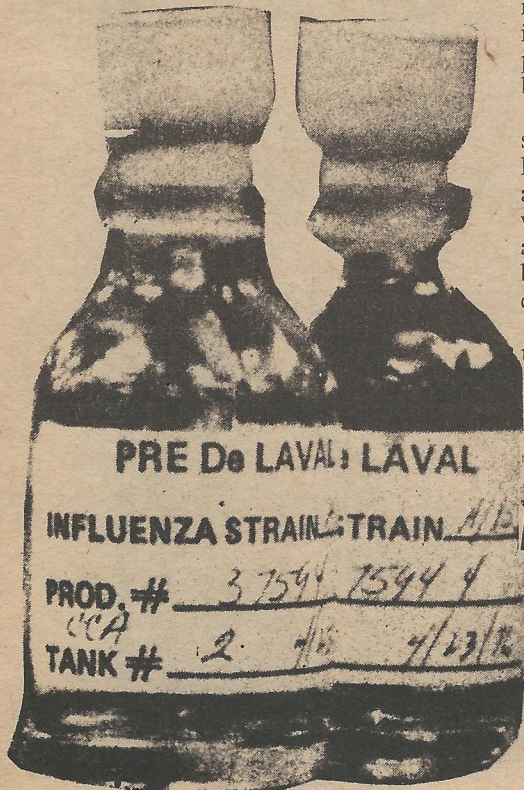
Interestingly enough, I am being sued by Hunt for quoting Szulc regarding Hunt in Mexico City and for writing that he used the code name "White."

Ken Parkinson of Watergate fame has been arrested in a men's room on the west coast. General Walker was busted in a Dallas men's room. Nixon's Supreme Court nominee Harold Carswell tried to molest a vice-cop in a men's room down south. If this trend keeps up, the right wing is going to have to hold their national conventions in giant, specially-constructed men's rooms. Steve Long adds this note to the men's room boom: the high school teacher who was meeting Carswell in the men's room the day he was arrested has been murdered.

According to a draft of a book written by Richard Nixon, the former President was urged by his wife to go to a White House window and acknowledge what seemed to be friendly cheers coming from outside during his last hours in the presidency. Pat thought the crowd was yelling "Hail to the Chief". Actually, the 100 Yippies were screaming, "Jail to the Chief."

Thomas Charles Colley, the informer who shot Octavio Gonzalez, the DEA's top narc in Bogata, Columbia, did not commit suicide as reported by the wire services. A coroner's report states that he was beaten to death by Marines and security agents of the U.S. embassy.

For many months, *High Times* magazine speculated that pro-pot Peter Bourne, who headed Carter's drug programs in Georgia, would be named head of the DEA. Instead, he has been appointed a very minor position in the Carter regime. Now *High Times* reports that Carter has instructed Attorney General Griffen Bell to retain Peter Bensing, who is a bitter opponent of de-crim and a gangster associated with Lucien Conein's Special Operations Division which summarily murders independent drug dealers. Bourne and Bensing do have at least one thing in common--the name Peter.



What if they threw an inaug- uration & Nobody came?

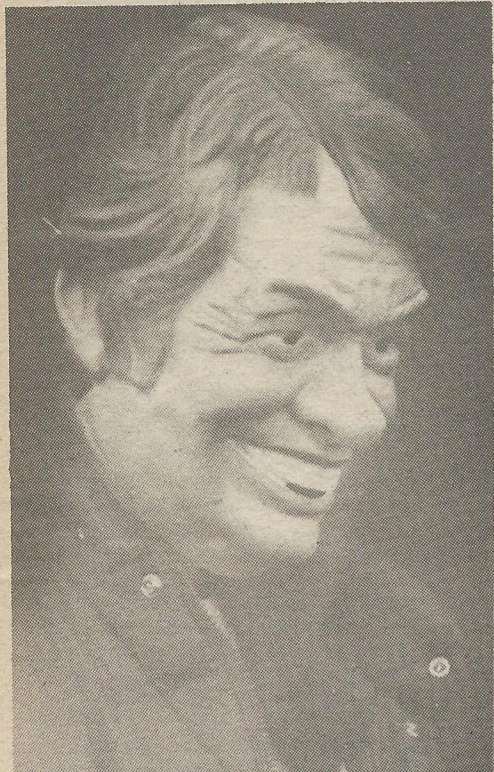


Photo by Craig Silver



Photo by George Balassi



Photo by Craig Silver

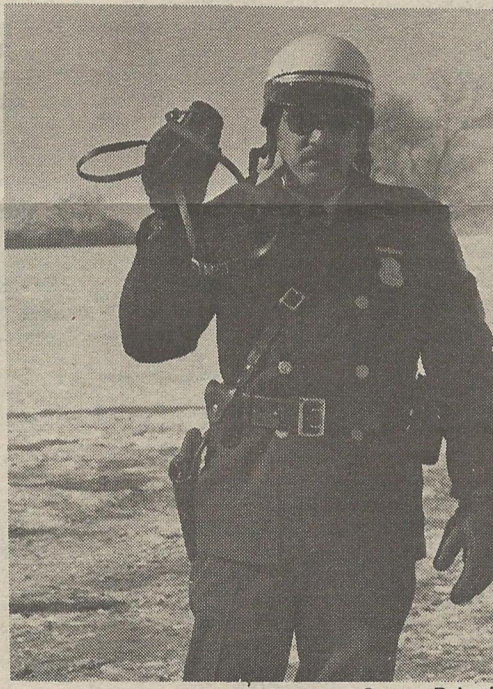


Photo by George Balassi



Photo by Craig Silver

All photos on this page were taken at the daytime counter-Inaugural festivities at the Washington Monument.

by Aron Kay

Contrary to reports published in the straight media, the inauguration of Jimmy Carter (billed as the "people's inaugural") did have its antithetical counterpart--The Inauguration of Nobody, held at the Washington Monument's Sylvan Theater.

I-Day arrived on the tail end of an Arctic snow storm which kept many from coming. However with all traffic rerouted, Pennsylvania Avenue was lined thru Virginia with wall-to-wall people along the parade route while the Washington Monument was rocking with Griffen, SF's Grimes Poznikov and 500 toking Yippies listening to raps by Dana Beal, Wavy Gravy, and pot lobbyist, Mike Moran, while free boo was being handed out. Tickets to the Left Ball at the Warner Theater were going around as were Nixon and Carter masks and copies of a new street sheet called "Outlaw" which gave out the credit card code. Nobody was given the Oath of No Office.

Soon the crowd dispersed and spontaneously reconvened enmasse at the corner of 14th and Pennsylvania Avenue, wearing masks and sporting banners such as "Impeach Carter Before It's Too Late", "Coke Freaks for Carter," "Eat the Rich--Feed the Poor" and one which haunted him last June in San Francisco, "Ku Klux Klan Loves Carter."

Unfortunately, Carter missed the Yips by just a hair as his entourage walked by the aforementioned corner slightly ahead of schedule. However, Yips got to give the Rockefeller Salute to Mondale as he rode by in his open vehicle. Others wearing Nixon masks tried to sneak over to the reviewing stand so Carter could see and publicly face the image that inspired him. Unfortunately, the Yips were driven off by SS agents and DC cops.

The parade had majorettes, floats and bands from all over the country and adding to the ridiculous absurdities--a giant peanut balloon, designed perhaps to illustrate the Peanut Gallery along with their Howdy Doody look-a-like will run the usual kind of circus the next 4 years.

After the Parade, Yips rested and ate before proceeding to the Warner Theater.

At approximately 5:30 p.m., the first of the 1500 arrived at the theater, (continued on page 16)



WAVY GRAVY



Atlanta Georgia's Darryl Rhoades and the Hahavishnu Orchestra

(continued from page 15)

armed with either Nixon masks or \$5 tickets. Those who rallied at the Monument got their admission free, while many others just gave their spare change. This was so unlike the pro-Carter Inaugural Ball which cost \$25 a head and were frequented by personalities such as John Lennon, Muhammad Ali, Greg and Cher Allman (ugh!), the Marshall Tucker Band and Charlie Daniels. At the Carterized version, patrons had to dress up in their formals while at the Warner the standard uniform was usually denims.

It seems that high school pot fiends were in the majority. Of course, death drug users who were there got swept up in the high energy which emanated from the bash. In fact, this reporter got dosed by an unknown psychedelic after a sip of fruit juice (as did many others).

The concertgoers were treated to rock n' roll by Beth Style and The New York Jammers, David Peel, Bev Grant and the Human Condition (a political ensemble from NYC), Deadly Nightshade (a feminist band), the HA HA Vishnu Orchestra (a theatrical 12 piece band from Atlanta satirizing Greg Allman and his mentor JC), the Zentner Bros (a Yipster band which had played in Kansas City), and local bands Jade and Griffen.

In addition to the music, the partygoers were dosed with speeches by this reporter, Dana Beal, Paul Krassner, Wavy Gravy, Martin Sostre (who was just last year paroled after serving 9 years of 41-years sentence imposed upon him by N.Y. State on a false heroin rap) and Steve Yippie. Most of the raps consisted of poetry, comedy and criticisms of the police state i.e. local DC Yips brought up organizing against police harassment of Yipster Times vendors at the Capitol Center, D.C.'s version of Madison Square Garden. Plans were announced for the big July 4th Smoke-in and the four demands -program was revealed while the "Pardon All Political Prisoners" banner was being unfurled. For all the nostalgia freeex, Grimes Poznikov showed his home movies of the action in Kansas City last summer (it sure brought back memories of the event!) during the Zentner Brothers set.

Soon, the local Living Theater got the remnants of the audience into participating in a meditation exercise before the owner of the theater chased everyone out so he could go home.

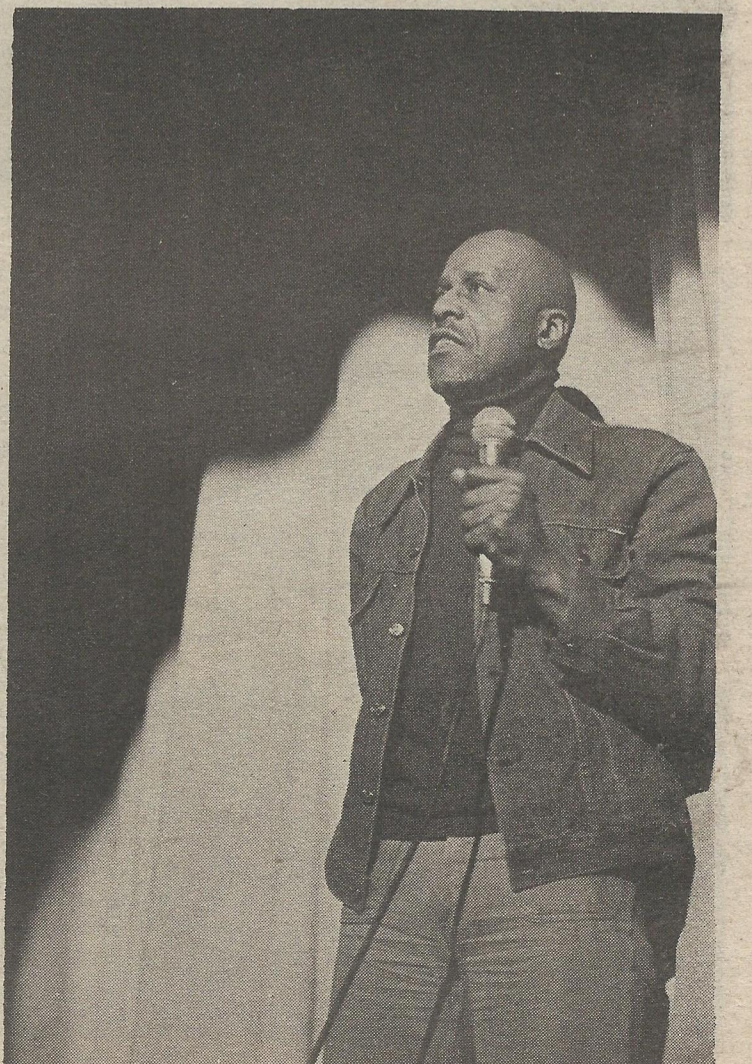
Both the Washington Post and the Murdoch-run Village Voice said that the event at the Warner was somewhat depressing. Perhaps they ought to ask those that were there. Some said it reminded them of a 1960's trip, Festival-Merry Pranksters and all. But someone else said it was a prelude to the coming 80's. Whew!



Yippies past & present pass a joint (standing, L. to R.: Ben Masel, Jerry Rubin, Aron Kay, Dana Beal)



BEV GRANT



MARTIN SOSTRE