

JULY '77

"WHEN FREEDOM IS OUTLAWED, ONLY OUTLAWS ARE FREE"

STILL 50¢

# YIPPIE TIMES

**Smoke-In Wrap-Up  
Kunstler-Krassner  
Sacco & Vanzetti  
Coke In Coke?**

**Turn On, Tune In,  
Turn Yourself In!  
July 4th Iron-On!  
Comix!**



**F**or 40 years now, the Government has been arresting potheads and holding them hostage.

On the 4th of July, the Yippies are going to take the Government and hold it hostage. And we won't let it go until it frees every federal Prisoner of Weed, and stops every secret police type prosecution in America.

Continued in Centerfold.....

# HOMEY TOWN HEADLINES

## Kent Won't Forget by Ben Masel

On the grassy slopes of Kent State University the Board of Trustees plans to build a brand new gymnasium, but first they'll have to move out the 150 people camped there. The site pinpointed for construction just happens to be the spot where National Guardsmen murdered four students during a wave of demonstrations and riots that swept the country in response to Nixon's Invasion of Cambodia. Students, not about to let the Administration sweep the massacre under the rug, reacted strongly.

Seven years after the shooting, the dead are commemorated in a now traditional candle light march beginning on the night of May 3rd, followed by an all-night vigil on the spot where the bodies fell. A noon rally, the next day, was moved indoors due to rain. Dean Koehler, a former student paralyzed by the Guard barrage, and Ron Kovic, paralyzed in Vietnam, spoke to a crowd of 3,000 and drew standing ovations for their determination to continue the struggle.

"Dean and I were both wounded by the same establishment even though the incidents took place several thousands of miles away," explained Ron, "The students here were killed for telling the truth and they were killed by the same cruel

government that was killing people in Vietnam." Also speaking were William Kunstler, (fiery attorney for the Chicago 7 and Assata Shakur), who promised to defend anyone arrested while protesting the Gym, and Dick Gregory who began a fast of fruit juice until this matter is settled.

The rain finally stopped and the afternoon march began. The permit through downtown Kent had been revoked by the city police and local organizers agreed to take a bypass route. People moved out a thousand string chanting "Governor Rhodes, We Won't Forget" and (in the words of slain Black Panther Fred Hampton) "The Beat Goes On!" Lack of a permit did not deter a breakaway parade intent on taking over downtown Water Street. The renegade faction eventually rejoined the "official" march at its conclusion.

As people were winding down from the lengthy walk it was discovered that the University Board of Trustees was meeting at that very moment in Rockwell Hall. Marchers rushed over and arrived just before police could secure the building but found the trustees had barricaded themselves into one wing. As the mob paused, momentarily confounded, an ever-resourceful Yippie pried the pins from the hinges and pulled off the door. The invasion

was deferred however as University President Olds suddenly appeared and began answering questions. Olds is scheduled to be replaced shortly and his responses, "I won't be here but I'll try," only infuriated demonstrators to a higher pitch until Trustee's President Janeck was forced out. He was met with three angry demands:

- 1) Stop the Gym.
- 2) Restore threatened budget cuts in the Center for Peaceful Change, a unique "living memorial" to the four slain students. The Center offers a major in Peace Studies, and other programs.
- 3) The renaming of our campus buildings for the slain students, and the un-naming of the education building for former U. president White.

Janeck and Olds reacted to the demands with lies about the location of the proposed gym and said it was too late to change things, the decision had already been made. They suggested that concerned individuals wait until the structure is built and then set up a commission if they still find it offensive. Needless to say they were booted out of the room.

At a mass meeting the next day, the 5th, protesters decided to hold off until the 12th and present their demands at the regularly scheduled Board of Trustees meeting. They turned out for the meeting only to be turned down again. In response, "Tentropolis," a city of 50 tents sprang up at the gym site. The Administration became alarmed and threatened campers but could not dislodge them from their chosen residences. Days passed and both sides waited in anticipation.

Sometime early in June, one of the trustees, Joyce Quirk decided to investigate the matter on her own. She looked at a copy of the plans and realized she'd been hoodwinked by fellow board members. The site really did fall on the battle area and not elsewhere as others had claimed. At the June Board of Trustees meeting she proposed a motion to reconsider the plans only to see it tabled, 3-2 with 4 absent, to be returned to the floor if and when it was vacated.

And now, late in June, tents are still fluttering on this grassy area under dispute. The 150 people have stayed over a month and more are on call should there be any move on the camp. They are waiting for the funding application deadline to run out. The Board has to get the construction contracts signed very shortly or they can't apply for the money they need. And if they can't get the money they can't erect their gymnasium and blot out the battleground that witnessed the slaughter of four innocent people in an episode of American history that many Kent State officials would like to forget.

—Columbus Free Press



Steve Ault on Anita Bryant

It is an amazing fact of history that in spite of all the social, technological, and political revolutions which have altered the western world beyond recognition, the homosexual of the year 1977, like the homosexual of 500 A.D., continues to be persecuted in the name of the lord Jesus and the god Yahwah. In all of human history has there ever been a war so prolonged and cruel as this one? And throughout this interminable epoch of oppression, homosexuals have resigned themselves to this relentless attack, enduring destruction of the body and torture of the psyche by the internalization of the degradation and contempt of the oppressor.

There are those who consider Anita Bryant and her coterie of religious bigots and ignorant fools to be a peculiarity, a fanatical anachronism. She is not, and they are not. These forces are the modern bearers of the fine old tradition of the Holy Inquisition. Any Jew or Christian who thinks otherwise is misreading history.

This is a glorious era for Gays. Our time has come. Just a few years ago a similar attack would have driven Gays further into the closet of isolation and despair. No longer will this happen. After all these centuries of oppression, we are now fighting back. Rather than inflicting us with self contempt and shame, the attacks of our oppressors are instilling us with determination and strength—and ANGER!

We must analyze the dynamics of the Miami campaign and plot a course for the future. First, the entire election campaign was a mistake. Under the Constitution and implicit within the Bill of Rights, the equal rights of a minority are guaranteed and not a matter of proxy. These rights are not to be granted to us or sought after from a benevolent public (or denied by a homophobic majority); they are ours unalienably. The whole affair was a matter for the courts. On the other hand a court fight would not have developed the national publicity and resultant dynamics which are now in motion. There are those in the Gay movement who fear these dynamics,

Continued Page 23



## Did FBI Burglarize Ohio Woman?

A recent breaking and entering at the Near North Side apartment of one-time Columbus 4 defendant Margaret Sarber may have been an FBI black bag job.

A Watergate-style entry was first suspected by members of the Youth International Party (Yippies) upon learning the burglars' booty included, besides the usual junkie ripoff fare, over a year's worth of political and personal notes.

"They took my stereo, tape deck and T.V.," Sarber told the *Free Press*. "Also two calendars with all my notes on them—like dates and times of meetings, people's phone numbers, and personal medical information."

Sarber said the break-in occurred January 25, while she was visiting relatives. A friend watching the house discovered the burglary and reported it to police, who informed him Sarber must contact them to provide an inventory of missing items. Sarber returned to Columbus February 6. Phoning the police, she was told: "It's already been taken care of."

Sarber, who was acquitted of 1972 O.S.U. riot charges after being held for a week under \$100,000 bail, had most recently been involved with the Yippies and the Peter Camejo presidential campaign. Her N. Fourth Street apartment was a way-station for

Yippie travelers.

Camejo's group, the Socialist Workers Party, is presently suing the FBI for over 75 admitted break-ins at SWP offices in the past decade.

An office used by the Yippies in New York was twice burglarized during the 1976 Democratic Convention. The first burglars stole only a cheap typewriter, while ignoring more expensive equipment. The second time nothing whatsoever was stolen. A month before and again on the last night of the Republican Convention in Kansas City, Missouri, the YIP house there was broken into, though nothing was taken.

Kansas City, Kansas, Police Intelligence, jealous of their across-the-river counterparts' sudden importance and consequent bossiness, confided to YIP organizer Ben Masel: "You know those 7 black bag jobs (FBI Director Clarence) Kelley's admitted to? Well, one of them was your house."

While denying he continued Nixon-Hoover tactics of repression, Kelley, former Kansas City, Missouri, Police Chief, had conceded prior to the conventions that as FBI Director he authorized seven surreptitious entries against domestic dissidents.

On January 23, three days after President Carter's Inauguration and two days before the Sarber break-in,

Yippies Masel and John Gurney, both frequent guests at Sarber's apartment, were arrested in a Washington, D.C., courthouse following a scuffle with federal marshals and a U.S. attorney. Masel was beaten up so badly that he had to be charged with resisting arrest and assaulting a federal officer, a total rap worth ten years. The Yippies had gone to Washington to protest Carter's alleged continuation of the Nixon-instituted Police State, with its beatings and break-ins.

## Berkeley Riot

Fifty-six demonstrators were busted the night of June 2 after an 8 hour sit-in in the lobby of Sproul Hall, where the Free Speech Movement burst into national prominence in 1964.

Thirty of the arrested were students. Five hundred dymphatizers stood outside and applauded as the 56 were led away by campus cops.

The demonstration, called to protest Apartheid in South Africa, was peaceful until supporters attempted to join those inside Sproul and cops drew clubs and sprayed Mace.

One demonstrator kicked a cop in the shins. The officer chased the person into Sproul, yelling, "You asshole!" but was restrained by three students, who restored order by relieving the cop of his nightstick.

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# The Martyrdom of Sacco & Vanzetti



Sacco (right) and Vanzetti (left), handcuffed in 1927, at the height of public furor over their case.

Demonstrations in support of Sacco and Vanzetti organized by the fledgling U.S. Communist Party in the 1920s.

by David Holan

1977, the year Jimmy Carter granted amnesty to the draft dodgers, marks the 50th anniversary of the execution of Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti.

On August 23, 1927, the state of Massachusetts sent Sacco and Vanzetti to their death in the electric chair, for their part in the South Braintree killings which took place on April 15, 1920.

From the date of their arrest to the day they died, Sacco and Vanzetti were scrutinized by the world. Many well-known authors, lawyers and humanitarians believed in the innocence of the two men, while the judge of the trial, the prosecutor, the jury and others believed they were guilty. Their innocence or guilt has never been fully established, yet they were executed.

On April 15, 1920, five men, described as "foreign looking," murdered a paymaster and a guard, and robbed them of nearly \$16,000. The crime took place in South Braintree, Massachusetts, approximately 10 miles from Boston.

The country was in a "deportation delirium," accentuated by Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer, who, along with the Justice Department, was fighting a war against the 60,000 "radicals," "anarchists," "reds," and "communists" trying to overthrow the government with bombs and bullets.

During the spring of 1920, friends of Sacco and Vanzetti were deported. Two others were being held incommunicado in New York. The anarchist group to which Sacco and Vanzetti belonged was worried about the two men, and raised money to assist them. On April 19, Vanzetti traveled to New York to find out about his friends' situation.

Vanzetti learned among other things, that there would be new government raids in the beginning of May, and he was advised to gather his group's literature and hide it from the authorities.

On May 3, Salsedo, one of the friends being held in New York, was found dead on the sidewalk. It was never established whether his death was suicide or he had been forced to jump the 14 stories to his death. Whichever, his death scared Sacco, Vanzetti and their friends.

On May 5, Sacco arranged with Mike Boda to use Boda's car to transport the literature. That evening, Boda, Sacco, Vanzetti and another friend named Orciani left Sacco's house to get the car, which was at a garage for repairs. The garage was closed, so the four men went to the home of the owner, Simon Johnson.

Up until this time, the police had no clues to the South Braintree killings, except that the men were "foreigners" and the getaway car had been found. The police in Boston notified many of the garage owners in the metropolitan areas south of Boston to watch out for any suspicious-looking foreigners trying to obtain an automobile.

In the town of Brockton, approximately 20 miles south of Boston, Mike Boda was already under suspicion for the South Braintree crime because he did own a car. After the four men came to the Johnson home, Mrs. Johnson went to a neighbor and notified police that Boda and three other Italians were trying to get a car. Meanwhile, the owner told Boda that it would be unsafe to drive the car since it didn't have license plates. The four men agreed with Johnson, and left, Boda and Orciani driving away on a motorcycle, Sacco and Vanzetti leaving by way of the trolley cars

heading for Brockton.

Sacco and Vanzetti were arrested by police on the trolley, taken to Bridgewater for questioning, and charged with being suspicious characters. Both men, with the death of Salsedo still fresh in their minds, assumed they had been arrested for their involvement in anarchist groups.

At the police station, the men were questioned about their activities that night, and both lied to protect their friends. During the questioning, several witnesses of the South Braintree crime were brought in. Sacco and Vanzetti were not shown to the witnesses in a police line-up, nor did the witnesses have to pick them out. Witnesses walked in, looked at the two, and were asked if they were the men that they saw at South Braintree.

The two men were then charged with unlawfully carrying firearms, to which they pleaded guilty. Sacco's gun, a .32 Colt, was the same model used in the killing of the paymaster. The next day, *The Boston Herald* ran their pictures and a story saying that the two men were suspects for the Braintree crime, and that several more arrests would be made.

Orciani was arrested the next day, but charges were dismissed when he proved that he had been at work on April 15. Mike Boda was never seen again after the night of May 5.

The grand jury indicted Sacco and Vanzetti for the robbery-murder on September 14, 1920. Sacco was identified as one of the men who did the actual killings, and Vanzetti was identified as being in the car immediately after the hold-up.

They went to trial on May 31, 1921. Frederick Moore, a well-known radical lawyer, became chief counsel for Sacco. The McAnarney brothers were retained as counsel for Vanzetti. The

trial lasted seven weeks, and on July 14, Sacco and Vanzetti were found guilty of murder in the first degree.

Many books have been written on the Sacco-Vanzetti trial by lawyers and judges pointing out that the two men did not receive a fair trial, due to the prejudices of the surrounding areas concerning radicals, the prejudices of the prosecution, and the prejudices of the presiding judge, Webster Thayer, who was twice quoted as saying, "Did you see what I did with those anarchistic bastards the other day? That will hold them for a while."

Throughout the trial, the prosecution questioned the political views of both men, which had nothing to do with the crime.

The fact that both men had fled the country to evade the draft during the first world war was brought up more than once. In his charge to the jury before they began deliberations, Judge Thayer began:

"Mr. Foreman and gentlemen of the jury...the Commonwealth of Massachusetts called upon you to render a most important service. Although you knew that such service would be arduous, painful and tiresome, yet you, like the true soldier, responded to that call in the spirit of supreme American loyalty. There is no better word in the English language than 'loyalty.'"

Judge Thayer, who referred to Moore as "that long-haired anarchist from the West," told friends and newspapermen, "You wait till I give my charge to the jury. I'll show 'em."

The jury convicted them on the evidence. One witness, who had been shown Sacco at the police station, claimed she remembered Sacco from seeing him at the scene of the crime,

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# FEDS & HEADS

## Free Music Threatens President

The fourth in a series of free concerts planned by D.C. Yippies on May 14 was marred by the first documented use of the Secret Service by the Carter Administration to violate civil rights: the picture-taking of Secret Service Agent Steven Smith.

The concerts, held at P Street Beach, have drawn 200-800 people for Rock 'n' Roll and fun in the sun. So you throw a frisbee and it goes into a file.

But this documented Secret Service spying sparked enough curiosity amongst Jack Anderson's staff to start them investigating not just this, but the whole catalogue of dirty tricks against the Yippies since Nixon resigned.

The National Park Service had granted us a permit and allowed us to use their power for electrified music on the beach. There have been no incidents or fights at any show, though Agent Smith nearly provoked one, claiming he was not a law man. When asked why his camera bore the inscription "PROPERTY OF UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE," Smith pulled an E. Howard Hunt and claimed that it had been loaned to him. He was at once exposed over the P.A. and chased from the park.

This was not Agent Smith's first brush with the Yippies. He was the lead-off witness at Ben Masel's Madison, Wisc., trial for spitting in the face of Sen. Scoop Jackson (D-Boeing) and two defense witnesses testified he impersonated a reporter trying to gather information on Masel. (Y.T., V. 5, #1, pp. 13,16).

A few days after the concert, we called the S.S. Washington office to ask why we were being spied on. Special Agent Christiansen confirmed that



Secret Service Agent Smith

Smith had been on duty that day and was assigned to cover the concert. We questioned Christiansen further, and he passed the buck upstairs. Asked if Smith was assigned to the S.S.'s designated role of protecting the President or fighting counterfeiters, the Agent on Duty confirmed that it was a matter of presidential security.

*If free music is a threat, then Jimmy's days are numbered!* Free concerts at P Street Beach will continue throughout the summer. And the three-day Rock Festival planned to lead up to July 4th will be positively deadly.

*Rock 'n' Roll is here to stay! The Secret Service isn't.*

## Reeses

John and Sheila Reese, private rightwing infiltrators of a number of left groups including Yippie, are being sued by the National Lawyers Guild, another of the nefarious couple's targets. The duo maintain in their defense that none of their reports were ever filed with any government agency. However a report turned up in Ben Masel's FBI file of a planning session for the 4th of July Smoke-In in 1973. Written by guess who?

Sheila is still listed as a \$14,000 a year employee of Georgia congressman Larry McDonald, a Bircher. But when the NLG attempted to serve her a subpoena at McDonald's office, she was not to be found. Your tax dollars.

## Feds Quiz Skinnydips

by Leon Yipsky

Five Y.I.P. organizers were arrested in rural Ohio on the eve of a June 1 anti-marijuana-repression demonstration at Ohio State University.

Busted for skinny-dipping in a Hilliard, Ohio, quarry on May 31 were YIPster TIMES photographer John Gurney of Columbus and three travelers from D.C. Yippie, Josh Whalen, Tom "The Intrepid Traveler" O'Dell and Bob Shadow. The three travelers were under 18, and, despite having parental permission, were shipped home by the cops in a vicious display of age discrimination, while Gurney was charged with "indecent exposure" and "wrongful influence of a minor." As someone once said, Yippies' arrest records look like those of sex deviates.

Meantime, cops held David Valesquez, a Y.I.P. traveler headed toward Columbus, for three days in Lancaster, birthplace of General William T. Sherman, behind bogus pot charges. Deja vu for Valesquez, who was busted last November hitchhiking to a Nobody for President smoke-in in Columbus.

According to attorney John Quigley, Whalen was visited in his Hilliard jail cell by two men who identified themselves as F.B.I. agents and interrogated him concerning the Columbus Yippies: Who was their leader? Where did they get their money?

Whalen says that he replied: "The leaders of the Yippies are Groucho, Chico, Harpo and Karl."

An article by John R. Hurlbut in the May 31 Ohio State LANTERN had reported a Y.I.P. organizer claimed: "Contrary to the stereotypes, most

Cont. next page

# CIA-INTERPOL LINKS REVEALED

An official of the Central Intelligence Agency has been charged with perjury in a controversial court fight over documents detailing the



agency's cooperation with Interpol, the private Paris-based police association.

The charge was made in a complaint filed in Los Angeles with U.S. Attorney William D. Keller by Barry Leigh Weissman who represents the National Commission on Law Enforcement and Social Justice (NCLE).

Keller was asked to press perjury charges against Charles A. Briggs who handles CIA intelligence records in Washington, D.C. Briggs had filed an affidavit with a Los Angeles Federal District Court during a Freedom of Information Act suit brought by the NCLE for documents relating to CIA cooperation with Interpol that the agency refused to release.

Briggs stated in a sworn statement on January 20, 1976, that the CIA did not correspond, work with or pass intelligence information to Interpol on a regular basis. Weissman, in his complaint, supplied the U.S. Attorney's office with a motion filed by the CIA eight months later, in which the CIA argued that release of the documents "would reveal that this government had cooperated with Interpol in the collection of intelligence."

The Federal court subsequently ruled in the agency's favor and refused to order release of the documents.

At issue are 11 documents the CIA admitted fell within the NCLE's

request made over two years ago for material relating to CIA-Interpol cooperation. The documents are from November 29, 1971, to January 30, 1973. Four of the documents are correspondence with convicted Watergate conspirator Egil "Bud" Krogh, according to affidavits the CIA filed with the court during the controversial fight over release of the materials.

CIA attorney James Stotter II from the Justice Department had informed the court on September 13, 1976, that "disclosure of the documents would reveal that this government had cooperated with Interpol in the collection of intelligence" and stated that an unnamed foreign government "would be embarrassed, and our foreign relations with that government consequently disrupted, if it were officially acknowledged that it cooperated with the CIA."

Stotter asked the court a few days later to strike the passage saying the statement was "not germane to the issue."

The General Accounting Office, which serves as the auditing arm of the Congress, included information on CIA-Interpol liaison in a report issued on the controversial police group earlier this year. The GAO briefly discussed CIA-Interpol liaison via the White House over plans for a drug intelligence network network that was

subsequently funded by the Agency for International Development.

NCLE officials recently presented members of Congress with information relating to Interpol officials trafficking in drugs.

"The CIA issued a bare-faced lie to hide a secret liaison with an organization whose members traffic in narcotics," stated NCLE Chairman Jeff Friedman. "Suppositions from there are staggering when one also includes that the documents include a convicted Watergate conspirator and a former Nazi SS intelligence officer," Friedman said referring to Krogh and former Interpol president Paul Dickopf, who was to head the CIA-Interpol drug network. Dickopf was revealed by NCLE researchers as a former Nazi intelligence officer. Interpol officials admitted to Dickopf's Nazi affiliations but insisted that he had been forced into the SS when the membership was revealed.

Krogh directed the break-in of Daniel Ellsberg's psychiatrist's office on September 3, 1971, one day before one of the memos with the CIA was written regarding Interpol. The memo was one of the 11 contested in the FOIA suit.

"We do not know the contents of the documents," stated Friedman, "but the presence of Krogh now coupled with the CIA's lie to protect these documents makes their value even more apparent."

# KUNSTLER: "10 Lives Damaged"

Last month, a North Carolina judge, after hearing two weeks of testimony, refused to grant the Wilmington 10 a new trial. The 10—nine black men and a white woman—had been convicted in 1972 of the firebombing of a white-owned grocery store during a period of racial strife a year or so earlier. Their convictions had been based primarily on the testimony of three so-called eyewitnesses, all of whom subsequently recanted. Sentences aggregating 282 years were imposed on the defendants, the most severe—34 years—reserved for Reverend Ben Chavis, a 23-year-old native of the area, who had been sent to Wilmington by the Commission for Racial Justice of the United Church of Christ in a effort to preserve the peace.

During the new trial hearing, which was held in neighboring Pender County, the three recanting witnesses all testified that they had indeed perjured themselves at the trial of the 10. In addition, various state officials admitted that, once each had agreed to testify for the prosecution, they received all sorts of favors. These ranged from a gift of a mini-bike to one of them (a 13-year-old), the change of a 30-year-sentence for murder of another so as to make him immediately eligible for parole, and *carte blanche* to the third to commit any violations of his

parole with impunity. In addition, a white minister and his wife took the stand and said that they had been intimidated from testifying at the 1972 trial that Rev. Chavis had been in their home at the very moment of the firebombing.

Yet, despite the overwhelming nature of this testimony, the hearing judge, who had been specially imported for the occasion, refused to order a new trial. As soon as the last witness had left the stand, he ruled that there had been no deprivations of a constitutional nature revealed by the new evidence and that he would deny the motion to set aside the convictions. On the courthouse steps a few minutes later, Chavis' mother proclaimed that there simply was no justice for black people in America and that the judge's decision proved once more that equality under the law was just another false platitude designed to promote a mythology and disguise the reality of American life insofar as Third World people were concerned.

The next morning, the *New York Times*, which owns Wilmington's only daily newspaper, piously condemned the denial of the new trial motion. But it refused to recognize that the judge's action was the direct result of white racism in America and not an isolated aberration resulting from the

shortsightedness of a single individual. Even the fact that North Carolina had released the one white defendant on parole while refusing to do so for any of her black counterparts did not stimulate the *Times'* editorialist to dig beneath the surface and at least struggle toward the true motivation for the charade which had just taken place in the Pender County Courthouse.

If the television presentation of Alec Haley's *Roots* did anything, it dramatized the centuries-old fear by white Americans of black people. This fear stems primarily from the realization that the rage and bitterness of the latter are more than justified and that, in any just and equal society, harsh retribution would be highly appropriate. Accordingly, the answer has been to oppress and repress as much as possible and, in this effort, the courts have been the first line of defense/offense. As long as white America controls the judiciary, it believes that it can save the plantation from the black hordes who wait without. In this rationale, the police officer, the prosecutor and the warden all play their insidious roles and insure that the judges' actions will keep the endless cycle of arrest, trial and incarceration in full and continuous swing.

Of course, there will be the usual appeals in the case of the Wilmington 10. Moreover, it well may be that the investigation of the matter by Attorney General Griffin Bell, undertaken before the denial of the new trials, will result in their eventual release. Yet, even assuming that the system will yield to this extent, nothing can alter the fact that the lives of the 10 have been irrevocably damaged, they have served long years in prison and the lesson of the danger of involvement in protest activity again pointedly reiterated to blacks in Wilmington and throughout the country.

Kunta Kinte was flayed into finally accepting his slave name and relinquishing his African one. We have long since put aside the lash as the means of subjugating the surge of the human spirit for freedom and quality because we no longer need it. Today, our erstwhile floggers wear black instead of white robes, sit on elevated benches and employ high-sounding phrases couched in incomprehensible gobbledygook to achieve domination over Third World citizens who seek to shatter their chains, and any white supporters they may have. This is the real meaning of what the *New York Times* recently characterized as "odd process in Wilmington, N.C."

## Continued from previous page

Yippies work . . . The money for the posters used to publicize the demonstrations came out of the pockets of Yippies . . .

Although cops frequently hassle kids skinny-dipping in the quarry of Hilliard, the four were the first arrests reported for that "crime." They appear to have been triggered by the pigs catching sight of Yippie buttons and stacks of *YIPSTER TIMES*.

Gurney was held overnight on \$1,650 bail and only let go after Quigley

persuaded the mayor of Hilliard to order his release on personal recognisance.

Y.I.P. attributed the flurry of busts to revenge by Governor James A. Rhodes, whose office protesters occupied May 20 demanding freedom for 42 people busted in Columbus on minor pot charges. Yippies threatened retaliation via "The Dread Yippie Curse," and on the very day that Rhodes refused comment on Y.I.P.'s demands (release and compensate the 42, stop making pot busts and prosecute agents who made them), a Cincinnati Appeals Court suddenly

reversed itself and agreed to hear the lawsuit brought against Rhodes by parents of the four students he murdered at Kent State in 1970. "This is only the beginning," chortled Yippies, "of an incredible stream of bad luck that'll befall Rhodes and all his henchmen."

Why, Y.I.P. pointed out, did Rhodes not occupy public office between 1971 and 1975? Kent State Yippie and S.D.S. antics on the campus, culminating in the burning of the ROTC Building, sent a foamy-mouthed Rhodes ranting 'n' raving to the National Guard, "They're brown-

shirts, worse than Nazis," inciting the Guard to riot and homicide on May 4, 1970. Days later, the heavily-favored Rhodes was stomped in the Republican Senatorial primary by Robert A. Taft, Jr.

Now, in 1977, Rhodes, a decrepid shell of his former self, has bungled his way through the winter "energy crisis," attempted to desecrate memorials of the Antiwar Movement, and launched pot pogroms. He has also inflamed the campuses again. "When the dust settles," warned one Yippie darkly, "Rhodes won't be governor anymore."



# KRASSNER: Rogiers on Trial

Barbagelata if he considers "deranged buzzard" to be a threat or a description.

Prosecutor James Lassart, who perceives Jacques as some kind of political Charles Manson, demands that Serra be cited for misconduct. In Chambers, a quartet of cops try to arrest Jacques for distributing the "Wanted" poster. Judge Harry Low, who has been inscrutably patient throughout this trial, mentions that the "fair comment" doctrine would seem to apply here.

Barbagelata testifies that he doesn't have the power to improve health conditions in jail. Probably the million-and-a-half dollars a year it now takes to protect the Board of Supervisors from their threateners could be used for that purpose. Certainly the money hasn't shielded Barbagelata from the very people he's afraid of. The subpoena which has put him in this peculiar position was served by Jacques Rogiers personally.

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Then there is the philosophical question: does it constitute destruction of evidence to destroy a communique for which there is not—and logically cannot yet be—a valid court order to produce?

After all, when the NWLF takes an armed action, the explosion is only the sound of one shoe dropping. The other shoe is the communique explaining the motivation. The original communique is immediately destroyed by Peoples' Information Relay (PIR) as soon as they have retyped and laid it out prior to the duplication process.

Indeed, the most recent bomb

incident was thought to have been caused by a gas leak, until San Francisco Examiner reporter Corrie Anders got a late evening call to pick up a communique at specified "drop," as such hiding places are called in the espionage biz.

But what use would a psychological terrorist tactic serve if it is misinterpreted as merely an accident of fate?

And so a side issue in Jacques Rogiers' trial has been an attempt to determine standard media procedure for handling communiques. Jacques happens to agree with the messages he has been bearing. Has he thus been on trial not for his acts but for his thoughts?

George Kelsey of KPOO perceives Jacques and PIR as "the most reliable and dependable source of information from the underground—a news service that we would not otherwise have."

Several journalists testify at the trial and refuse to answer questions about destroying original communiques. "Your Honor," says Carolyn Craven of KQED with anchor-like tonal quality, "I would like to respectfully not answer that on the grounds of newsperson's privilege."

When Kit Bowden, investigative reporter for *The Urban Guerilla*, takes the stand, he recites a similar invocation. Judge Low grants this one as he has the others. Lassart asks for a mistrial.

The judge explains to the jury that it will be up to them to decide ultimately whether or not Kit is a journalist despite the fact that the court itself has just treated him like one.

Rosalie Ritz, busy drawing a courtroom portrait of Jacques for KQED Newsroom, perceives him as a police agent. When she learns that he had been in a Missouri prison where the CIA had done LSD research, she asks him about his participation in the "stress program" there. He tells her he resisted it.

Jim Clancy, carefully chewing gum as he takes notes for KTVU Action News, perceives Jacques as the player of a schizophrenic part in this whole melodrama: the underground Central Command of the NWLF who sends communiques to himself aboveground.

Jacques Rogiers perceives himself as a disciple of Meher Baba, in the selfless service of defending the weak, and as a revolutionary journalist who has a responsibility to protect his underground sources.

It's possible, however, that he is not quite living up to Baba's ideal of acting without anger or hatred. During cross-examination, he is obviously seething with hostility as he threatens James Lassart with "damage by exposure" in the next issue of *The Urban Guerilla*.

But, if the three weeks of testimony in this trial could be reduced to essence in terms of what will supposedly function as the crux of the jury's verdict, it could be this exchange between Tony Serra and Jacques Rogiers:

Q. "What was your purpose in distributing communiques to the Board of Supervisors?"

A. "To get the information in their hands before the 48 hours were up."

—The Berkeley Barb

# JAILHOUSE ROCK

## More Mexican Hanky Panky

An American who was in jail in Mexico has recently returned to the United States, and is claiming that he was brutally beaten, shot in the back of the head, and left for dead by Mexican prison guards, shortly after his conviction for possession of a mere five marijuana seeds.

Robert Smith was declared innocent of all charges earlier this year by a Mexican court after serving 20 months in jail following his pot seed arrest. Smith, a pilot who had appealed the sentence, claims the seeds had been planted by Mexican authorities in his private plane following his arrest at an Acapulco airport in 1975.

Smith says that shortly after his initial conviction, he attempted to escape from jail, and was subsequently chased, shot in the back of the head, and left for dead in an Acapulco morgue. The former prisoner claims that when a Mexican attendant in the morgue noticed he was alive, he was then returned to prison to serve 20 months for possession.

Smith contends that during those 20 months, he was not once given medical treatment for his wounds, not permitted to see a doctor.

Smith says that just last March, the Mexican courts ruled on his behalf, and declared him "totally innocent" of all charges.—Zodiac

## They Got Dwight

Three down, one to go. Judge Sachtjen, who has a reputation as a mild Judge, handed down seven years plus to the younger Armstrong. Of the original New Year's Gang, whose bombing of Madison's Army Mathematics Research Center set back U.S. Air Defense Counter-Measures Development a year (leading to the 20% loss of all B-52's during Nixon's carpet bombing), only Leo Burt is still at large.

## Sacco, Vanzetti cont.

which took place while she stood on the second floor and watched the car from a distance of 80 feet as it moved away from her at approximately 15 miles per hour:

"He was a man that I should say was slightly taller than I am. He was a muscular—an active looking man. I noticed particularly the left hand was a good sized hand, a hand that denoted strength...and the face was what we would call clear-cut, clean-cut face. The forehead was high. The hair brushed back and it was between, I should think, two inches and two and one-half inches in length and had dark eyebrows, but the complexion was a white, peculiar white that looked greenish."

The star witness saw Sacco for a period of time no longer than three seconds, and said she remembered all of it for a year, from the time of the killings to the time she testified. She admitted during cross-examination that she had on several occasions been shown Sacco at the police station, had seen his photograph in the newspaper, and had seen him every day at the trial.

Other damning evidence was Sacco's gun. The man Sacco supposedly shot had been hit six times. Ballistics showed that one of the bullets came close to matching those from Sacco's gun, but the other five were not even comparable.

A cap which was found near the scene of the crime was said to belong to Sacco, though the cap was too small.

Vanzetti was identified as being in the getaway car after the crime had been committed.

A Los Angeles-based prison reform group is vowing to hold sit-ins in three major American cities "until all Americans imprisoned in Mexico" are released and sent back to the United States.

1732 Incorporated, an organization lobbying for the rights of Americans jailed in Mexico, says that its members will stage sit-ins in Austin, Texas, Los Angeles, and San Francisco, to demand the prisoners' return.

The sit-ins are scheduled to begin on June 10th, just five days before public hearings are scheduled in front of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee on a prisoner exchange treaty with Mexico.

The two-day Senate hearings will debate whether to authorize the return of almost 600 Americans in Mexican jails to serve out their time in U.S. prisons in exchange for the return to Mexico of some 2000 Mexican citizens now in U.S. jails.—Zodiac

## Chile's UnPersons

Two Chilean government officials have, for the first time, admitted that Chile's National Security Police have been responsible for the mysterious disappearance of Chilean citizens since the 1973 coup which overthrew former president Salvador Allende.

The Chilean government has contended that the issue of missing persons in Chile was a fabrication and part of a communist propaganda plot to discredit the junta.

Now, however, retired Chilean Admiral Jorge Swett has testified in a suit filed in Santiago that agents of the government's secret police, the DINA, came to his office in 1975 and told him

they were looking for a researcher, Alejandro Avalos. Avalos subsequently vanished, only to be seen later in a Chilean torture and interrogation center. Avalos has not been seen since, and Chilean police claim they know nothing about his disappearance.

In the same suit, a captain of the national police testified earlier that he saw another man, Carols Contreras, attempt to take his life rather than be captured by DINA agents. Contreras was unsuccessful, the captain said, and efforts by his relatives to learn of his whereabouts have since been fruitless.

In the last six weeks, at least 45 persons have reportedly mysteriously disappeared in Chile. A total of 800 citizens is listed as missing—Zodiac

## Sirhan to Talk ?

Sirhan Sirhan, the man convicted of assassinating Senator Robert Kennedy nine years ago, has reportedly agreed—for the first time ever—to answer specific questions put to him regarding the 1968 murder.



Sirhan's attorney Godfrey Isaac told

a special meeting of the board of supervisors in Los Angeles that Sirhan is willing to "talk openly" with two county supervisors. According to Isaac, Sirhan is now willing to discuss his role in the assassination with County Supervisors Kenneth Hahn and Baxter Ward.

The surprise announcement came at the end of a hearing that was called by the supervisors to discuss possible discrepancies in the assassination case.

Critics of the official 1968 police investigation—including lawyer Allard Lowenstein and Dr. Robert Joling, the former president of the American Academy of Forensic Sciences—appeared before the supervisors to attack a recent county report on the 1968 assassination.

The critics contend that the new report fails to account for all of the bullet holes that were discovered by police immediately after the shooting occurred.

A number of eyewitnesses report that 10 or 11 bullet entry holes were found in the pantry area. Since Sirhan's gun held only eight bullets, they argue that two guns—not just one—were fired during the assassination.

To explain the extra holes, Los Angeles police claimed that two possible bullet holes in a door jamb in the pantry area were actually nail holes. However, Supervisor Ward produced new evidence that the controversial holes might have been caused by bullets.

Ward told the hearing that he recently spoke with an F.B.I. official, William Bailey, who had examined the holes in the door jamb shortly after the shooting. According to Ward, Bailey is of the opinion that he saw bullet slugs in those two holes.—Zodiac

resembled those from Sacco's gun, which left five bullets unaccounted for; both men, who had been identified as speaking good English, were hardly able to speak or understand the language; and both men behaved unlike ruthless murderers and criminals during their life, their arrest and their trial.

On July 14, 1921, the jury returned a guilty verdict. As is customary in Massachusetts, sentence was not pronounced on the two men until their lawyers had exhausted all hopes for appeals.

During the next six years, the defense filed eight motions for a new trial. All were heard and denied by Judge Thayer. One motion became more important than the rest.

On November 18, 1925, while awaiting execution for another crime, Celestino Medeiros sent a slip of paper hidden in a magazine to Sacco. The slip said: "I hereby confess to being in the south Braintree crime and Sacco and Vanzetti was not in said crime."

Medeiros gave testimony as to who committed the crime, the type of car used, who did the shooting, everything. The defense also submitted an affidavit from another prison inmate who knew Medeiros, which said that Medeiros had told him often about the Braintree crime, naming those involved. The prisoner wrote that Medeiros thought Sacco and Vanzetti had enough money to get out, but had said that if they ever were convicted, he would come to the front before he would see two innocent men go to the chair.

Judge Thayer denied the motion due to his personal opinion of the credibility of Medeiros' testimony: that of a liar and a thief, just a ploy to

prolong his own life.

After this denial, *The Boston Herald*, which had been against Sacco and Vanzetti from the beginning, began to have second thoughts about the case, and ran an editorial on October 26, 1926, which won a Pulitzer Prize for the author, saying the case should be reopened and the two men not executed until Medeiros' story could be checked out in the courts.

In recent years, Vincent Teresa, a member of the Syndicate, in a chapter of his book *My Life in the Mafia*, wrote of the South Braintree crime that the men named by Medeiros were the perpetrators of the crime, and Sacco and Vanzetti had been framed and made the scapegoats.

On Saturday, April 9, 1927, the courts of Massachusetts pronounced sentence on the two defendants: Death in the electric chair, the execution to be carried out on July 10. Both men expressed, as they had done since the beginning, their innocence.

In May of that year, the most famous statement about the Sacco-Vanzetti case appeared, in the *New York World*. Made by Vanzetti, it became part of his epitaph: "If it had not been for this thing, I might have died, unmarked, unknown, a failure. Now we are not a failure. This is our career and our triumph. Never in our full life can we hope to do such work for tolerance, for justice, for man's understanding of man, as now we do by an accident. Our words—our lives—our pains—nothing! The taking of our lives—lives of a good shoemaker and a poor fish peddler—all! That last moment belongs to us—that agony is our triumph."

Right after midnight on August 23, 1927, Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti were put to death.



The jury claimed that they found the defendants guilty on this evidence. Their guilt wasn't overshadowed by the facts that: Sacco was employed and worked at a factory a few feet away from where the crime took place, yet no one there identified Sacco; Sacco returned to work after taking the 15th off because he traveled to Boston to apply for a passport, since his mother had just died in Italy; none of the money was ever found on the two men; the police never made any attempt to identify or capture the other three men involved in the crime; one of the bullets

# Telco Battles Blue Boxes

By Greg Foster

Was it the anxiety of the Army when they discovered that anyone with certain equipment could access their secret communications network? Or the suspicions of several FBI offices that recurrent clicks and beeps on their office phones are the only sign of renegade techies cutting in to spy on investigations—in-progress?

Something is causing Telco to finally spend the bucks to install new equipment to get the serious electronic guerillas, who are accessing excess capacity on "free" lines (800 toll-free & 555 info #'s) to cut into any line anywhere on the planet.

But scarcely had Telco, at a New York press conference, announced "light at the end of the tunnel" in the 16 yr. guerilla war — unveiling detection equipment triggered by the tell-tale "bleet" of a blue box — than YIPSTER reporters had a Captain of the Phonephreak Underground on the wire, who assured us there are 4 ways to beat it already.

In a way it's only logical that the thousands of cassettes now ready to record any number dialed or conversation following an incautious use of a blue box be triggered by the same precise 2600 c.p.s. (cycles per second) "E" tone which the first phone phreaks found instructs TELCO equipment to clear a trunk for new instructions, back when they were fooling around with Captain Crunch cereal box whistles.

Back when computers were new, you see, Telco decided to build into its own automated equipment the capacity to be manipulated by computer-generated tones thru a phone, without direct-wire contact.

The 2600 tone was assigned the same function as the "clear digit" (CD) on your pocket calculator—i.e., by erasing the last 7 digits punched in, the trunk seized by the first 3 numbers can be cleared and, provided you know the codes, re-programmed to reach any number, test-board, route, or foreign operator in the direct-dialable world. This, in turn, leads to national data banks, military lines, and Telco's own Big Brother capacity to tap into any conversation anytime, on any of its lines without a warrant.

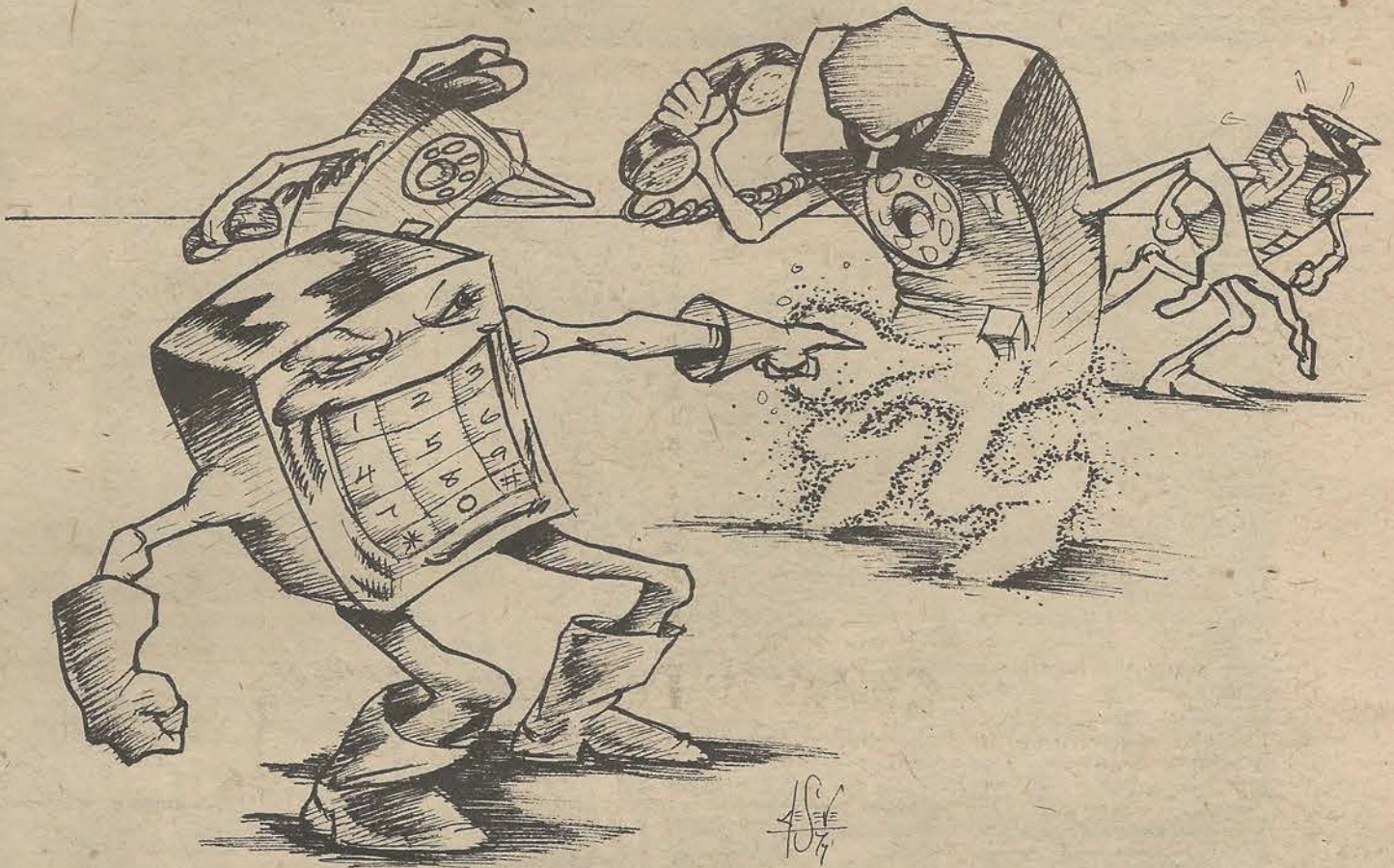
Yet because Telco had built this capacity into its own equipment, their Security Dept. was baffled at first, since their equipment would only show, for instance, hundreds of calls to long distance information, but not the new numbers punched in once the blue boxer captured the trunk.

It was blue box heaven! A phreak would use only automated lines not in use by some one else—a surplus which would otherwise be idle. But because Telco didn't pay an operator to pop on every 10 minutes for money, they couldn't keep track, and phreaks were happy as could be with the less well-maintained free lines.

The first blue boxes were bigger than phones, but transistorization soon shrank them to a keyboard, like the dial on your home phone, and a key for the 600 "bleet" in a package that resembles nothing so much as your pocket calculator.

Actually, the tones emitted by a blue box are *not* the same as those produced by a pushbutton phone. What they do is to mimic the tones operators have available on their consoles. A whole different system had to be developed before a keyboard could replace the dial on your home phone, lest everyone call Beirut with their new push-button and a Captain Crunch whistle!

Skillful phone phreaks can, we are told, tell precisely what kinds of equipment are in use just by dialing the



exchange in question. Since their goal is always information (the "software" of the computer age), their area of access is constantly expanding.

Toll-free WATS lines, as well as 800 and 555 lines, are relatively easy to crack. These are for the neophyte who simply wants access to the world's most extensive communications system. (If communications are controlled, where is free speech?) In spite of what the company says, this practice does not really cost them anything.

For the more enterprising (or curious) there are the data banks. A data bank is simply a collection of information, stored electronically, on tape or some other medium. Since speed of access to information is important to both government and industry, both were quick to tie their data banks into the Phone Co.'s "information retrieval system."

What a gold mine for information-hungry phone phreaks! Since this information comes in the form of electronic data, it is necessary to find out what "format" or computer language is being used. This led to the discovery of the MANIAC and COCAIN computer languages, to name only two.

Phone phreaks are insatiable, and they trade information. Sooner or later they were bound to run across AUTOVON, a military communications net, completely separate from all other systems, and supposedly secure.

Then there was the FBI. Before they got wind of what was happening, it

was relatively easy to peep into an FBI office by using an autoverify circuit. This circuit is used by The Company to check on phones thought to be out of order: it simply cuts silently into a line—if they hear a conversation, they know the line is busy, not out. Simply dial the number you want, add the autoverify code, and you're in on any conversations that take place over that line.

Then there was the NCIC's data bank. The National Crime Information Center is where the FBI stores information on every single individual who has ever been arrested, or even investigated, by any local, state or federal law enforcement agency. They also have data from private agencies, who open their files to government snoopers on request.

There were three ways to get into the NCIC data bank: 1) locate a legitimate terminal input to the bank, then send your query through it; 2) you could use a "dedicated data line," receive the information going into the bank through it, and use that to discover the correct "format" or language; 3) the best way was to plug into the line a local police force uses to query the NCIC, then listen.

According to Bell spokespersons, blue boxes cost the company \$5 to \$10 million per year. Half of that loss has been in New York, they said. As we have seen, this ain't strictly true.

With the advent of this new Telco electronic supersleuth, which automatically records and traces calls, old phone phreaks are advising extreme caution using a blue box or its

alternatives.

If a phreak is calling from his home phone, the device records the conversation, locates him and bills him. He's also told to lay off or face prosecution. At least, that's how it's supposed to work.

The "black box," which fools the Telco computer into registering a phone as "not picked up" while a call is made, has been obsolete for most exchanges by a Telco device that detects the same drop in power that fools the billing equipment.

"Red boxes," which duplicate the sounds of coins dropping into a pay slot, have benefited from recent technical improvements of the sound, making it acceptable to detection devices Telco installed just this year in many places. Our sources tell us that they are still safe for brief calls but for dedicated phreaks they never had the appeal of the blues, with automatic access to inter-continental lines and hooked in data banks.

Our sources blame this tragedy on Telco's decision to phase out a "software" (tones) capability to manipulate "hardware" back in favor of straight wire transmission. The freedom of it was too much for them.

The 4 ways to beat the new blue box detector? We can tell you they require no basic modification of your equipment. But since each way basically involves some technique or code which will be available to you if you're that much into boxes, our sources have asked us not to do Telco Security's work for them, and to withhold details at this time.

## New Rights for Arrest Witnesses

Those of you who may have been in or at a bust lately will appreciate the new agreement announced by the NYPD and the New York ACLU, specifying that onlookers at police actions can take pictures, write down badge numbers and make comments without being subjected to harassment or arrest - all basic demands of the anti-repression movement.

The NYCLU had amassed "several hundred" cases of police arresting

bystanders with little or no provocation. Charges were usually "obstructing justice", and cases generally dismissed in court.

In a consent decree approved by Judge John M. Canella of Federal District Court, the police didn't admit hanky-panky. But they pledged, subject to "safety", that bystanders could remain in the vicinity when some one else was stopped or arrested in a public area.

The decree, dated June 1, says:

"None of the following constitutes probable cause for arrest or detention of an onlooker unless the safety of officers or other persons directly endangered or the officer reasonably believes they are endangered or the law is otherwise violated:

"Speech alone, even though crude and vulgar."

"Requesting and making notes of shield numbers or names of officers."

"Taking photographs."

Continued page 19

# PIE MAN

STORY: <sup>BOB</sup>HUSZAR  
<sup>KEN</sup>ART: LANDGRAF  
LETTERING: <sup>JOANNE</sup>COHON

AT THE PINE GROVE ROCK FESTIVAL, IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, AN ANGRY CROWD PUSHES TOWARD THE FENCE--

SHEET! THEY'RE OUT 'A THEIR MINDS! FORTY BUCKS FOR A TICKET!

YIPPIE

AMONG THE PISSED POPULACE, LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO CRASH THE GATE

WE FIND OUR HERO--

YIPPIE REPORTER, ARON KAY

LISTEN TO THAT ASSHOLE UP THERE!

THE ASSHOLE IN QUESTION IS BILLY BAM, A SOCKO ROCK PROMOTER!

BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WE HAVE REACHED A SPIRITUAL IMPASSE, BUT IF YOU JUST LINE UP AND BUY A TICKET, WE SHALL OVERCOME!

THE "HIP" JIVE IS TURNING THE ONLOOKER'S STOMACHS WHEN---

HEY LOOK! OVER THE HORIZON, IT'S A FLYING SAUCER!

THE CROWD PANICS...

RUN! IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!

EVERYONE SCATTERS... EXCEPT ARON!

THE "BIG PIE" COMES TO A HOVERING HALT DIRECTLY OVERHEAD. A SMALL STEEL COMPARTMENT SLIDES OPEN ON ITS UNDERSIDE AND A CRIMSON BEAM LEAPS OUT...

HEY! WHAT'S THE HURRY? IT'S JUST A BIG PIE!

-- SUCKING ARON INTO THE SHIP!

SPLACCKK!

WOOOEEEEEE

WHAT

A-

--RUSH!



AS ARON FIGHTS OFF HIS NAUSEA, (A SLIGHT SIDE EFFECT OF THE BEAM-UP PROCESS), HE BEGINS TO REALIZE HIS PREDICAMENT.



PLEASE PAY ATTENTION! WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

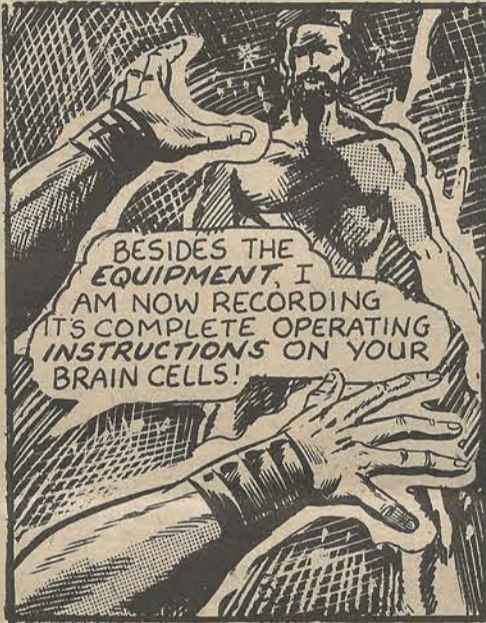
HEARING THE ALIEN'S BOOMING VOICE, ARON SNAPS TO RED ALERT--

WE HAVE NOTED YOUR POLITICAL SYSTEM TO BE TOTALLY CORRUPT AND FUCKED UP! WE, A SUPERIOR RACE, WISH TO HELP! YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE OUR AGENT!



USING OUR ADVANCED CONFECTIONARY SCIENCE, WE SHALL EQUIP YOU TO FIGHT FOR THE OPRESSED OF YOUR PLANET!

AS THE WIZARDRY FROM HIS FINGERS CONTINUES--



BESIDES THE EQUIPMENT, I AM NOW RECORDING ITS COMPLETE OPERATING INSTRUCTIONS ON YOUR BRAIN CELLS!



YOU'RE NOW A SOLDIER OF THE PEOPLE!

DISMISSED!



ARON IS INSTANTLY TRANSPORTED BACK TO EARTH-- ONLY TO FIND--

DAMN! THOSE POOR FOOLS ARE STILL TRYING TO GET IN! THEY'LL NEVER GET THAT FENCE DOWN BY THEMSELVES!



UTILIZING ONE OF THE COSMIC CARTRIDGES--

--FROM HIS BELT!



PIE MAN DOES IT FOR THEM!

BUT WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY DYNAMITE PIE TOPPING!



BROTHERS AND SISTERS! WAIT! YOU'RE FORGETTING YOUR TICKETS!



TRY SOME OF MY BOSTON TURD PIE!



SPLASH!

TURKEY!



AND SO A VICTORIOUS PIE MAN IS CARRIED TO A PLACE OF HONOR WITHIN THE NOW FREE FESTIVAL... BUT HOW WILL HE FARE WHEN HE MEETS THE WART HEALER FROM DISTRICT TWO?

TUNE INTO THE NEXT ISSUE OF YIPSTER TIMES AND YOU'LL SEE!

# WIG IN THE WISA

## New Exec Mag

There's yet another new special interest magazine hitting the market in June, but to get a copy of this one, you practically have to be Jimmy Carter—or another head of state.

The magazine in question is called *Chief Executive* and reportedly will feature articles by such luminaries as Baron de Rothschild, John D. DeButts of A.T.&T., President Carter, Anwar Sadat, and other heads of state, international corporations, labor unions, institutions of learning or world religious orders.

The magazine is delivered free once every three months, but to get on the mailing list, you must be a "big wig." *New York* magazine reports that even that first issue has what might be called a credibility gap. It carries a cover photo of the president, with a story by-lined "Jimmy Carter" inside. The White House office has flatly denied that Carter ever wrote the *Chief Executive* article.—*Zodiac*

## No Nukes Unite

Many of the so-called "heavies" of the Anti-War Movement of the '60's and early '70's are uniting once again to organize nationwide demonstrations—this time against nuclear power and the worldwide nuclear arms race.

More than 100 peace activists—including David Dellinger, Sidney Peck, Daniel Ellsberg and Daniel Berrigan—met in Philadelphia two months ago to map out a mass demonstration strategy against nuclear power.

The anti-nuclear proposal is scheduled to be kicked off with a press conference in Washington, D.C., and Japan on August 6th, the 32nd anniversary of the Hiroshima atom bomb. After that, there will reportedly be anti-nuclear actions across the U.S., beginning in March of next year and culminating in a mass mobilization in New York in May of 1978, when the United Nations is holding its disarmament conference there.—*Zodiac*

## Taps Top \$20,000

Like everything else these days, even the cost of government eavesdropping is going up.

The administrative offices of the United States courts told Congress last week that inflation has caught up with the hundreds of federal undercover agents who tap telephones and plant bugs in efforts to catch suspected lawbreakers.

The administrative office says the average cost of just one electronic surveillance operation increased from about \$7500 in 1971 to an incredible \$20,000 last year.—*Zodiac*

## Dolphins Armed

A former Pentagon researcher is claiming that employees of the Central Intelligence Agency have been selling to foreign governments the techniques for using dolphins as weapons of war.

Michael Greenwood, once a civilian director of Sealab, says that dolphin military equipment and techniques have already been sold to the government of Mexico, and have been offered to other Latin American countries.

Greenwood and others have previously reported that dolphins were secretly used during the Vietnam War to protect U.S. boats against Vietnamese frogmen. According to Greenwood's account, two U.S. divers were accidentally killed by spear-

wielding dolphins who reportedly mistook the U.S. divers for Vietnamese invaders.

And, movie-goers who have seen *Jaws* will be fascinated with this report: Greenwood is claiming that the Navy has been experimenting with ways of steering sharks to attack intended victims.—*Zodiac*

## Fetus Market

*Mother Jones* Magazine reports that a number of third world nations have become the suppliers of human fetuses that are used by American medical labs for a variety of research purposes.

According to the magazine, up to 100,000 fetuses are purchased each year by American researchers alone.

Most of these fetuses are reportedly shipped in from such places as Haiti, Brazil and South Korea, although U.S. hospitals are also becoming suppliers.

The Pentagon is reportedly one of the buyers of these imported human fetuses—using kidneys in biological warfare research. The U.S. Army's Medical Research Institute for Infectious Diseases has confirmed purchasing fetal kidney cells to experiment with 15 to 20 different diseases, at least one of which struck American troops during the Korean War.

The Defense Department describes its fetal research as, "medical defense against biological agents." It insists it is not related to "offensive weapons" research.

*The Washington Post* revealed last year that the District of Columbia General Hospital had been paid more than \$68,000 for the sale of aborted fetuses there. Allegedly, some of that money ended up in the pockets of administrators.

*The Village Voice* reported undocumented allegations that some doctors in the Washington Hospital were actually encouraging unnecessary abortions on welfare mothers after three months of pregnancy: according to that report, these fetuses are better developed and therefore of more value medically; but, *The Voice* stated, these abortions late in pregnancy could seriously endanger the mothers' lives.—*Zodiac*

## Rocky Mt. Canal?

They're calling it the world's biggest ditch. *Forbes* Magazine reports that the severe drought in the western United States has revitalized interest in a proposal to build a giant canal from Alaska, across Canada into the U.S.

The plan, known as the North American Water and Power Alliance, would cost an estimated \$150 billion and take 30 years to construct. When completed, the canal would bring 160 million acre feet—or 17 times the annual flow of the Colorado river—all the way from Alaska, across the Rocky Mountains, into the Southwestern United States.

According to *Forbes*, hydro-electric power plants built along the project could generate as much electricity as 100 nuclear power plants. Environmentalists, needless to say, are very leary of the project.—*Zodiac*

## Cops Get Laser

*The Detroit News*, in a copyrighted article, is reporting that a compact submachine gun equipped with a laser beam sight, is quietly being sold to police departments around the United States.

The gun reportedly fires 30 22-caliber bullets a second with precision accuracy. It can be used—in

the News's words—"To shoot down telephone poles, blast through sheets of steel and cinder block" and penetrate a brick wall.

The newspaper identifies the weapon as the "American 180 laser-aimed submachine gun." It is described by weapons experts interviewed by the newspaper as "The deadliest weapon ever developed."

Charles Goff, the President of American International Corporation, the maker of the laser gun, is quoted as reporting that at least 150 local police agencies in the U.S. already have purchased a total of more than 1,000 of the weapons.

The gun reportedly comes equipped with a silencer, that permits it to be fired while making a noise no louder than a standard typewriter. According to the *News*, the sight on the weapon relies on a pencil-thin scarlet laser beam that enables shooters to fire with perfect accuracy even after dark at targets up to one mile away.—*Zodiac*

## Pipeline Flaw

Indian leaders in Canada have served notice on the American government that they are prepared to physically fight against a proposed natural gas pipeline across Canada.

George Erasmus, the president of the Indian Brotherhood of the Northwest Territories, told a hearing sponsored by the President's Council on Environmental Quality that mass civil disobedience and disorder will occur if the pipeline is constructed, as planned, across Indian lands.

Said Erasmus: "We are involved in a war—a cold war—because we know the development will destroy us." Erasmus and others told the hearing board in Washington that construction of the pipeline project would bring with it social destruction and disease.—*Zodiac*

## Telco Ripoff

Ma Bell is under fire in Ohio after a group of citizens there decided to fight a new method of charging for phone calls which they say would favor the phone company.

The new A.T. & T. plan would do away with a flat monthly rate and charge for all calls on the basis of time of day, length of call and distance of call—in the same manner long distance calls are now charged.

A.T. & T. is using Cincinnati Bell's phone territory as the test market area, but a number of residents there have decided that they don't want to be "guinea pigs."

Ohio residents have raised \$10,000, hired a lawyer, and have convinced the Ohio Supreme Court to review the matter.

Many businesses there claim their bills would jump from their current \$25 flat rate to \$100 to \$200 a month.

Cincinnati Bell contends the new rate system will eventually reduce the average customer's bill, but the citizens group says they've heard that one before. If it works in Ohio, the phone company says, then charging for local calls may be instituted nationwide.—*Zodiac*

## Webermania

The U.S. Information Agency has released material to researcher A.J. Weberman showing that the agency followed closely foreign reactions to the JFK murder. Reports from overseas USIA offices dating from 1963 reveal that the USIA made efforts to counter foreign critics of the Warren Commission's findings. One dispatch from the London embassy worries about the effect of BBC-TV appearances by Thomas Buchanan,

an early critic of the Warren Commission. Another dispatch from Rome frets over a story in the Italian press asserting that Oswald was an agent of both the CIA and FBI. The reports show that the AID was most alarmed at the widespread European notion (which still persists) that a right-wing conspiracy was behind JFK's killing.—*Reliable Source*

## Martian Coverup

*The Atlantic* magazine is reporting that scientists with the U.S. Space Agency have uncovered strong evidence of life on the planet Mars, but are afraid to say so publicly.

According to the magazine, the case in favor of Martian organisms has been strengthening steadily over the past eight months as additional information is radioed back by the two Viking landers on the Martian surface.

*The Atlantic* claims the experiments have now almost totally ruled out the possibility that the initial strange readings that were received were being caused by chemical reactions. Instead, says *The Atlantic*, biologists are finding evidence of life.

The magazine says that despite this evidence, most scientists are terrified to make public predictions. The magazine says such forecasts are bound to make headlines, and if they happen to prove wrong, a scientific reputation could be ruined forever.—*Zodiac*

## Plutonium Jitters

Various government agencies have been assuring Americans for years that the presence of plutonium and other nuclear materials in the United States poses no real hazards to the general public.

However, these same agencies are reportedly saying just the opposite in private. *The Chicago Tribune* says it has learned from reliable government sources that the justice department, the White House and the C.I.A. secretly set up "situation rooms" last July 4th to prepare for possible plutonium attacks.

*The Tribune* reports that for months, prior to the nation's 200th birthday, the F.B.I. was circulating memos to law enforcement agencies warning that terrorists with less than an ounce of plutonium could kill thousands of persons with a single blast. The agencies were reportedly worried about reports of missing plutonium at nuclear plants.

According to the newspaper, the crisis alert was not based on any hard evidence that terrorists would act, but instead on what one official described as "a case of the plutonium jitters."

*The Tribune* says that the nuclear regulatory commission, which has repeatedly assured Americans that nuclear materials are safe, was privately warning that a single attack on a railroad car carrying plutonium-rich fuel could kill 10,000 people and cause cancer in up to one million others within a few years.—*Zodiac*

## CIA Vendetta

The organizer of a nationwide group of retired C.I.A. agents says he will hound and badger former C.I.A. Agent Philp Agee if Agee returns to the U.S.

David Philips quit the agency two years ago so that he could publicly defend the C.I.A. from accusations. He claims that Agee "owes the American people an explanation" as to why the names of undercover agents were published in his books.

Phillips says that "should he (Agee) decide to return, I plan to be on hand to challenge his tactics, motivation, and sponsorship."—*Zodiac*

## Bourne Again Under A Bad Sign ...

# Coke Adds Coke To Coke ?

By Robert Mitchell

In surprise testimony before the Senate Sub-Committee considering the nomination of Dr. Peter Bourne as White House Drug Czar, Robert Bartell of the rightwing Liberty Lobby released startling new evidence of a Carter Coca-Cola Cocaine Connection. Charging that Coca Cola, which imports actual coca leaves in violation of a pertinent U.N. Treaty, bankrolled Carter at the very least to maintain this exemption, Bartell made the following points:

1. According to data supplied to us by officials at the U.S. Customs Service and at the Drug Enforcement Administration, the United States, in violation of the previously mentioned UN Treaty, currently permits the annual duty-free importation of more than 1 million pounds of the cocaine-bearing coca leaf.

2. The sole legal importer of these coca leaves is the Maywood, New Jersey division of the Stepan Chemical Company, which uses these coca leaves in the manufacture of the syrup base for Coca-Cola.

3. The process carried out by Stepan apparently results in the decocainizing of the coca leaves and, according to the DEA in 1975 there were approximately 1,984 pounds of pure cocaine legally produced by this Company. The DEA also advised us however that in the years 1975 and 1976 the combined total of only 1,972 pounds of this cocaine legally exported. We have no information as to what became of the substantial balance.

4. The Coca-Cola Company's need for the coca leaves - which they have confirmed to us constitute a key ingredient in their base - raises serious questions concerning Dr. Bourne's alleged efforts to attack the drug problem by destroying the sources of drugs. If, as the U.N. treaty demands, the coca fields of Bolivia and Peru were destroyed, we can only assume that the fortunes of the Coca-Cola Company would be destroyed with them.

In other testimony, Bartell implies that no motive is too sinister for the "scenario" of which the Bourne appointment is but the first step:

In the first place the close ties of the President and of Dr. Bourne to the drug-oriented rock sub-culture have been amply documented not only by our own publication *The SPOT-LIGHT*, but by other news outlets such as "New Times Magazine." In fact the role of such music entrepreneurs as Capricorn Records' Phil Walden, who raised via venefit approximately \$2 million for the President's campaign at a time when it was most desperately needed, was considered one of the more interesting sidelights of the campaign, and the phenomenon pointed to an unclosed loophole in the campaign spending laws.

It is of course a well-known fact that one of the groups which will most benefit from Dr. Bourne's ill-conceived policies will be this same rock sub-culture for which the illicit drug cocaine is a mainstay and marijuana an everyday fact of life. Ample documentation for this fact can be easily found in examining the well-publicized difficulties that befell Capricorn's top artist Gregg Allman, who is a close friend of the President and who was invited to dine privately at the Carter White House even before similar invitations were extended to members of the Congress and of the Supreme Court.

In early 1976, at the same time that Walden, Allman, et. al., were raising funds for the President, these same parties were immersed in a massive federal cocaine probe which resulted in 40 indictments and the sentencing of Allman's road manager "Scooter" Herring to 75 years in prison. This sentence was levied after Allman himself testified that he was addicted to cocaine and that the procuring of this drug was one of Herring's major responsibilities. Thus in asking you to acquiesce to the naming of Dr. Bourne as White House drug czar, the President is in effect asking you to give at the very least lip service to the activities and mores of a sub-culture that is closely followed and imitated by massive numbers of teenagers and pre-teens.

## Laetrile King Larry McDonald Never Home

If you go to the local Virginia home address registered with the Federal Elections Board by Rep. Larry McDonald (D-Ga.), you will find one curious thing: it doesn't exist.—*Reliable Source*



Dr. Bourne, accused of being "flakey" at Senate hearing, clears his sinuses.



Carter and rock mogul Phil Walden, caught together in rare photo.

## TALKIN' UP A STORM

by Shay Addams

"Talkin' Up A Storm", Gregg Allman's latest solo effort, was leaked to the public this week, immediately shooting up to the top of the charts with all the force of a surprise witness at a grand jury investigation. Gregg once again finds himself occupying the number one slot in the "Most Likely to O.D. Onstage" category which he has so exclusively dominated since the early 70's. As Winston Churchill might have said, "Never has one individual turned in so many for so little."

Within hours of the lp's release, federal warrants based on information discovered in the album's lyric sheet were served coast to coast on a number of Gregg's recent friends and business associates on charges ranging from drug sales to conspiracy. The bulk of the evidence relating to large-scale cocaine-trafficking in south Georgia was disclosed in the title song, while names were named and roles were

revealed in other tunes such as "Tied To A Witness Stand" and "Scooter, Where's My Tooter?", a song which provides unusual insight into the pre-Cher days of the Southern rock scene. More than one rock critic has interpreted the lyrics of "Roots 'n' Toots" as Gregg's masterfully musical means of "bringin' it all back home" to his parents by exposing them as the drug fiends who originally introduced him to the use of cocaine and heroin as a child in rural Georgia.

Even more surprised by the sudden turn of events than Gregg were the members of his new back-up band, "The Born Fools", who were all carted away at dawn the morning of the record's release. Especially taken by surprise was Skeeter Daring, Gregg's latest in a series of road managers, who was heard to exclaim, "But he still owes me \$85 for a gram from last week..." as he was being shoved into the back of the waiting paddy wagon.



Did the 12 pound discrepancy wind up in your Coke bottle, as a few-millionths of a new formula to whet the public appetite for a re-cocainized brew?

.....continued from front page.

**I**magine the splendor, the pagentry, as a glassy-eyed procession of thoroughly wasted weed-heads line up behind Ben Masel (Number 2 on the All-Time Yippie Bust list, shooting for Arrest Number 50) and Aron Kay, the Pied Crusader.

Take a toke, close your eyes, you can almost feel the rising tide of thrills and tummy rushes as the White House Smoke-in becomes the Light Up for Liberty March, winding its way (occasionally losing its way) to that citadel of Cro-Magnon Consciousness, the Drug Enforcement Administration.

A hush falls over the D.E.A. In the basement, they stop torturing prisoners, and Reichs Colonel Schikkel grubber spills his mug of warm baby's blood.

"O.K.," squawks the Yippie bullhorn, "DON'T ANYBODY MOVE. WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED. WE'RE ALL UNDER ARREST."

**T**here are two ways you can look at what happened up at Seabrook.

One is that a bunch of pacifists went and got themselves busted again.

The other is, that by refusing to fall victim to Government divide 'n' conquer tactics of isolating "leaders" from "followers," Clamshell was able to paralyze New Hampshire.

Once the Judiciary strays into policing politics and morals, so many people become potential criminals that the Law is reduced to a great big lottery, arbitrarily deciding which losers (like the draft) will be sacrificed for the credibility of the System.

But like every lottery, the one thing it can't stand is for every one's number to come up at once. Then we break the Bank. Instead of paying fines, the Seabrookers *fin*ed New Hampshire \$50,000 a day. Sure the pigs like to bust hippies, but not *that* many all at once.

Where do you keep them all? What do you feed them? How do you fit 1000 new cases onto a court calendar already as crowded as Hell the morning after the Titanic sunk?

If we make them bust enough of us, and then all refuse to leave until they cut loose all Pot Prisoners and others that should have been Pardoned already, the System becomes *our* prisoner.



**T**his is shaping up to be the most prestigious bust since Mayday of '71, and you won't want to miss it.

Join Ben Masel for his sentimental "Golden 50th" civil disobedience bust, along with New York's next mayor Aron Kay, a cast of thousands, and 8 lbs. of Colombian so good your elbows will fall off and you'll stay wrecked the whole month or however long it takes Carter to see reason.

Take a vacation at the Government's expense! Dine on paste-like oatmeal, stale bologna sandwiches and steamy McDeath burgers. Sleep under the stars at spacious R.F.K. Stadium. Bring sleeping bags, a book to read and kazoos to play so as to drive the guards crazy.



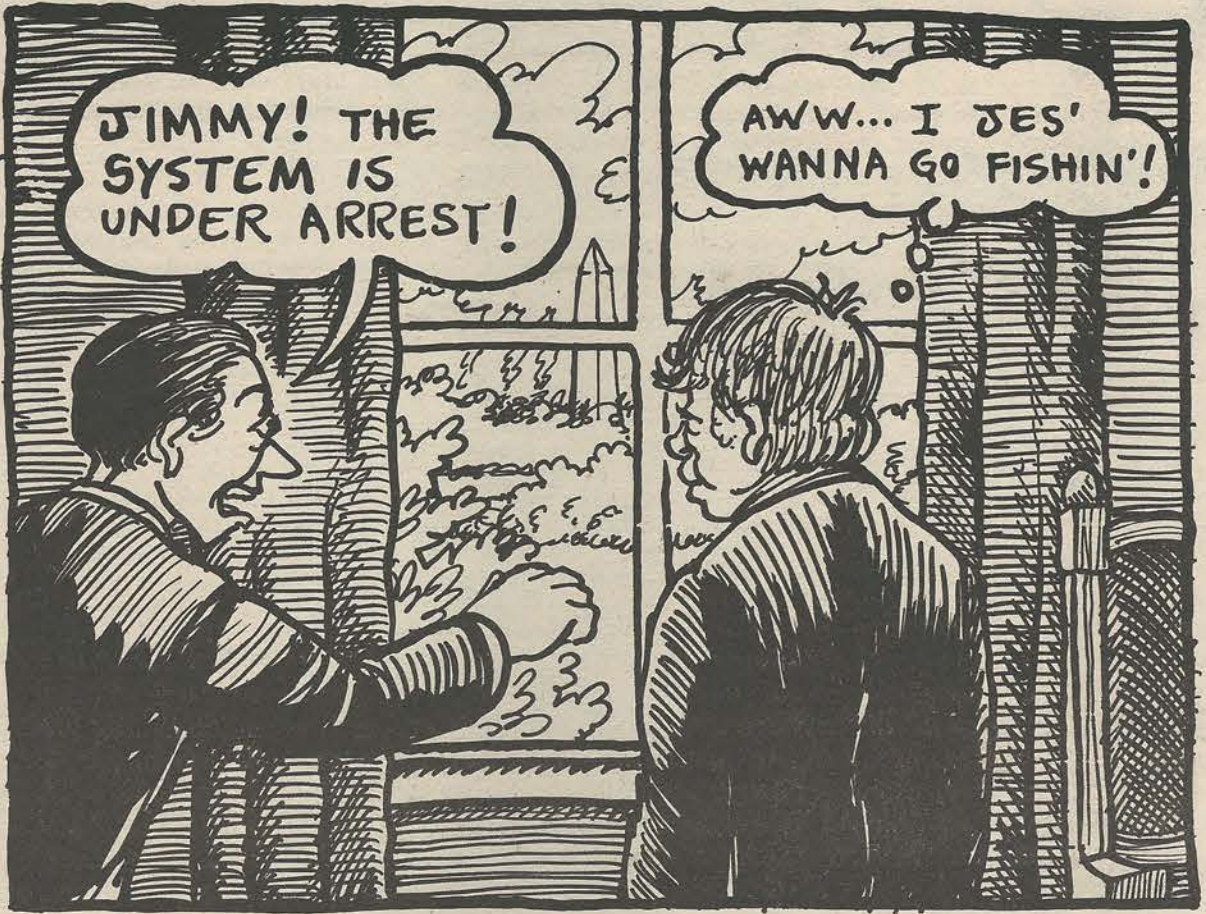
**F**or added laughs, we'll be fucking up the arrest procedure at every turn (for example, one out of every five or six of us will be holding joints rolled with tobacco, catnip or oregano, though a few will have hash). We may not even give them our names at first!

Naturally, those of you who just want to watch will not be discriminated against. Abundant free pot will also be available for the thousands in the Support Demonstration who stand and witness (See *NEW RIGHTS FOR ARREST WITNESSES*, p. ) our sisters and brothers being hauled away by the feds.

But remember, as a witness, you will not be in line for big cash settlements in a couple of years, like actual arrestees, who will be suing the government with the Yippies afterwards, on the grounds that marijuana prohibition per se violates our civil rights.

We want that big cash settlement, like the Mayday folk who're getting \$10,000 apiece for being busted illegally.

**T**o the Carter Administration, *Yipster Times* says: STOP POT LAWS & ALL SECRET POLICE HANKY-PANKY, NOW, OR WE CRASH HERE ALL SUMMER!



**N**ow a special word to all you cops and bureaucrats out there who are such faithful readers of the *YIPster Times*. As you page through this issue, you will notice an inordinate number of photographs and accounts of young people brazenly smoking marijuana in public at Yippie Smoke-ins. We can tell you, furthermore, that many of these same young people are atheists and sex perverts, and most have almost no money. It must and should make your red, white and blue blood boil to see these nihilists flaunt Lawn Order and get away with it. We urge you to write a letter to Jimmy Carter threatening to go on strike and let the blacks take over the cities if he doesn't lock every last stinking one of us up in jail where we belong.

To the more rational oinks among you, we say: look what a mockery is being made of 14th Amendment guarantees of equal protection of justice! Only about .1% of all regular marijuana-smokers are incarcerated.

The D.E.A. will be remiss—indeed, will be making mincemeat of the Constitution—if it does not arrest all the Yippies on July 4th and make martyrs out of us too. Shit, it's only fair, and the Fed can afford it, just cut of aid to some junta somewhere or lay off a few hundred customs agents.

**TURN ON, TUNE IN, TURN YOURSELF IN**

**Schedule for 2nd of July, 77**

- 10 a.m. .... Meeting of Assembled Countenance to welcome each other, plan actions for the 3rd and 4th, relay info on food, crashing lawyers, etc.
- 12 NOON ..... **FREE CONCERTS**  
free music by D.C.'s best bands
- 6 p.m. .... 2nd meeting for new arrivals
- 7 p.m. .... More Music by D.C.'s finest ... till 10 p.m.

**3rd of July**

- 11 a.m. .... Rally at Sylvan Theatre
- 1 p.m. .... March to the D.E.A.
- 5 p.m. .... Free Music at the Sylvan Theatre
- 7 p.m. .... Planning meeting for turn-in
- 8 p.m. .... More music 'till 10 p.m.

**4th of July**

- 10 a.m. .... Rally at Lincoln Memorial
- 12 noon ..... March to the White House

# RIGER LIFE

## Maryland: Our Side

University of Maryland Police were unable to stop a May 2 Smoke-In at the U. of M.'s College Park Campus. The event was called by Maryland and D.C. Yippies to build energy for a really big 4th of July.

By quietly moving from the publicized site, and crossing the Campus to the South Chapel Lawn, we were able to assemble early tokers before the pigs arrived. About 300 of us were peaceably taking up, listening to speakers from Grassroots and Y.I.P., and beginning a Maypole ceremony when the Camus "top cop" Eugene Scipes and his flak-jacketed riot squad reared their ugly heads. Their bullhorn squawked, "You are in violation of Maryland's section 341 dash blahblahblah... assembling without a permit. You must leave the area at once. Anyone who does not leave the area is subject to arrest, blah." This drew jeers and a large number of students who stopped to join us instead of going to class.

We told Scipes we had a permit, granted to the Maryland Medieval Mercenary Militia to hold a Maypole

ceremony. "There's the Maypole. See? And the permit says, Open to the Public. We are the public."

Scipes refused to look at the permit. More free Colombian was passed around (3 lbs. altogether). Then, shoulder to shoulder, the line of 36 Oinkers moved in on us, jabbing with their billyclubs. We retreated, then moved to flank the perilously thin police line. Surrounded! A carefully hidden guerilla bullhorn opened up.

"All right you pigs, we've got you surrounded. Drop your guns and clubs and come out with your hands up."

The infuriated fuzz went for the bullhorn, but it had moved. Then the other horn opened up. The porkers tried another sweep to the rear, using Maryland's first teargas in five years. On their third and final sweep, Gypsy was busted for carrying the Maypole. Charges: Trespass and Resisting Arrest. Three students were popped for Trespassing, with one count of assaulting an officer. One cop was hospitalized briefly after supposedly being kicked in the balls. After a last futile attempt to close us down, the heat beat a retreat.



## Buy Tomorrow's Pot Today

International Marijuana Wholesalers & Distributors, an Atlanta-based commercial reform organization, has instituted sales of *marijuana futures* in the form of ornate certificates redeemable for amounts ranging from a one dollar joint to a fifty dollar pound upon repeal of present prohibition. An interest-bearing trust fund has been established to insure future purchase

and delivery of the goods through a growing network of franchised head shops around the world. Paul Cornwell, young head of IMWD, is quick to remind potential investors that all certificates are numbered and registered in accordance with federal law, thus serving as a uniquely effective means by which to express consumer-level disapproval of current marijuana prohibition.

## Morons Mash Marijuana-Melons

An angry Cornell, Washington, man has filed a \$7500 suit against the Cornell Police Department for destroying his entire melon crop under the misapprehension that the seedlings were marijuana plants.

Tex German claims that police officers broke into old cars he was

using as make-shift hothouses and proceeded to bash apart about 800 very young melon plants. Police Chief Andy Sawyer admits he was the culprit; Sawyer's only defense is that the melon plants sure looked like marijuana to him.—Zodiac

We soon ran out of grass. Even 3 lbs. goes only so far with 2,000 heads. People drifted off. Finally a rainstorm did what the pigs couldn't. We went home, and set to work on the 4th of July.

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When America's Hemp Hordes descend on Washington July 4th weekend, some may notice, for the first time in many years, a flourishing hip community. A nine-month cultural offensive, built with such classic Y.I.P. organizing tools as a street sheet and free concerts has created a thriving scene in the District of Columbia.

Capitol observers first sniffed something in the air on September 18, when 500 Yippies drew attention to Sun Myung Moon's C.I.A. ties via a "Smoke-out Rev. Moon" rally (Y.T., v. 4, #7, p. 4). Three months later we had a pad, a run-down downtown townhouse, full of outside agitators preparing the Inauguration of Nobody.

Around about this time we put out the first issue of OUTLAWS, the D.C. Y.I.P. street sheet. The Counter-Inaugural Ball was outrageous, and through it we met many people who later tied into chapter activities. We

copped national media by chaining ourselves to the White House fence January 22 to protest Carter denying amnesty to deserters and war resisters.

Looking ahead to the 4th of July, we decided to challenge the ban on literature distribution at the Capitol Centre, site of most major area rock concerts, basketball games, etc. Letters from our lawyer pointing out the unconstitutionality of the literature ban went unanswered, so we took the issue head-on, calling in the second OUTLAW for a leaflet-In.

A special third OUTLAW threatened to sue in federal court any cop who tried to stop us and indicted Cap Centre's crimes against the community, including ripoff prices and frisks at the door. When we went out to the Santana concert March 16, Prince George's County, Md., cops, usually noted for their shitty dispositions, were afraid to bust us.

"You can't pass those out here!" they snorted.

"Until you arrest us we're going to," we replied calmly, continuing to hand them out. Away walked the cops.

Aron finally got popped for obstructing a sidewalk, but on general principle we have won. (No arrests at Led Zeppelin!)

## Do-it Yourself

by Ben Masel

Obviously, the first thing you need for a concert is space. In good weather you want to be outside, so try to swing a permit from the appropriate local authority for use of a part. Point out how giving the kids "something constructive to do" will shrink the juvenile crime problem. If that doesn't work try private land: a farm, a big yard, any open space you can find.

The rest is easy. Find a band or two for the first show. If our experience in D.C. is any indicator, it should be no problem to present new groups each week. Due to the capitalist jive of the music industry, groups without a "name" have a hard time getting gigs, so many fine bands will play for the love of it and the public exposure.

As soon as you line up bands, start publicizing. A couple thousand 8½ x 11 leaflets/posters (use BOLD LETTERING) will do fine. Send releases to all sympathetic radio stations (for the straighter, more commercial stations, you may not want to call it a Yippie event in the release). Try to make announcements at all concerts and other gatherings in the area and, of course, leaflet them. Once word gets out, the grapevine will keep it going. Try to set up your shows weekly and in the same place each time, saving yourself much publicity work. Free concerts and street sheets go together like pot and more pot. If you can, get out even a single sheet each week. People can take them home to distribute.

The best way to do a street sheet is to get your own mimeograph machine. A used manual can be had for around \$40.

Electrostencil plates, which you can have made and then run on your mimeo, are cheap. Offset printing, slightly more expensive, is easier (just take camera-ready copy in to a printer) and looks more professional.

By the second issue you should never have to buy paper again. Ask your readers to bring it in. There's plenty lying around in schools, offices and churches, just waiting to be stolen. Run off lots of copies. You'll be amazed how fast they go.

For an 8½ x 11 sheet it's best to use two columns, 3¼ inches wide. IMPORTANT whether using mimeo, offset or set type (printing press), be sure to leave a ¼-inch margin on all four sides, so the machine can grip (that is, to print on 8½ x 11 inch paper, lay out well within 8 x 10½).

It's not necessary to type and layout on one sheet of paper. Do each story or graphic separately, then arrange them on a layout sheet and paste them down carefully with rubber cement. For nice-looking headlines, check an art supply store for Formatt or rub-on lettering.

Ever popular street sheet features include Nark Reports (what're they up to? Get photos!), coming events listing, and a dope column (what's in town and for how much?).

Sample copies of OUTLAW are available from 1007 K St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20002, or call (202) 347-5950. We can offer advice on setting up your own or maybe print your first issue, if you send us a typed layout and a few bucks. Call first.

# NEW YORK

## 5th Ave Marchers End Run Cops ... Reach UN

by Dana Beal

"If you say one more thing like that," snapped the Police Captain, "you'll be arrested."

A torrent of abuse was coming from the whole forward contingent of the National Marijuana Day March, pissed off at the cops for dragging a freak behind their bus and beating on him for refusing to hand over his cane.

"Sure. Do like New Hampshire," yelled back the Yippie on the bullhorn. "Arrest 500 human rights demonstrators in front of the United Nations. Show the whole world there really isn't any difference between here and Russia."

"We'll just get you," shot back the Captain. "You don't have a permit for that bullhorn."

For five years, in fact, National Marijuana Day had come off without official permission. Police brass protested they could scarcely give permits for pot-smoking. Besides, the centerpiece of the whole thing is thousands of people streaming up 5th Avenue against the traffic coming one way downtown — leaving motorists stalled for 50 blocks in an act of mass civil disobedience.

Last spring the fuzz came down hard: row upon row of riot cops blocked the way uptown at 23rd Street. New York Y.I.P.s compromised and continued meekly up Avenue of the Americas.

This year the fuzz brass summoned Yippies to their Manhattan H.Q. and once again offered to overlook pot-smoking if Y.I.P. would give up snarling midtown traffic. But since they wouldn't spring permits for the march, for the very simple reason that Washington Square and Central Park are now classified "off-limits" for all activities defined as "political" by the Police Red Squad, and since police weren't going to bother thousands of

marchers anyway, what they really wanted to know was what we'd do at 23rd Street and 5th Avenue. Y.I.P. decided this year there'd be no point in filling the fuzz brass in on our exact plan of march. End of meeting.

As Saturday, high noon approached, under perfect skies, the cops were proceeding with caution. Washington Square Park was jammed. The crowd was as loud as any in recent years, and much pleased with the pot, which was better.

Good natured rabble-rousing gave way to a tumultuous announcement of Aaron Kay's Independent candidacy for Mayor. That night Channel 5 showed scenes of a sea of hands pressing up over the railing . . . but instead of some Carter mannequin it was a hairy freak bouncing up and down, clasp every palm.

Now came the police gambit. All across the park, known provocateurs tried to start enough fights to bring in the riot squad. They all stopped short, though, when the big, drunken, off-duty cop from Queens who was menacing the stage crew was swiftly ejected by Y.I.P. security after he tried to seize the mike and call on his confederates.

Rock 'n roll quickly followed, but for thousands who watched, a kick-ass mood had been established. By the time six thousand marijuana marchers began pressing through the arch, stranding yellow cabs where they halted from Waverly Place on up, the confusion was complete.

So heavy was the press of folk that they flowed around riot police, horses, busses — pressing out into the street even where they tried to keep to the sidewalks. The resulting mass stretched 12 blocks.

At 23rd, police were again ready with their heavy barricade of buses. But this year the lead contingent turned not left but right, around James Madison Park



with a practiced speed that soon winded cops decked out in riot gear. Instead of going straight up Madison, however, in a surprise breakaway the lead contingent cut across 28th Street to 3rd Avenue.

The suddenness of this left 5/6 of the people still on Madison, with the middle and rear bullhorns in the hands of out-of-town people who knew Yippie's secret destination was the U.N.—but not the route to get there!

The main body of the march never knew that their forward group was successfully eluding the police, moving up 3rd Avenue to 35th Street and then over to 2nd Avenue to block traffic at the mouth of the Midtown Tunnel.

Just moving up 2nd Avenue against downtown traffic meant police had to deploy several blocks uptown and wait for Y.I.P.s to advance through several blocks of cars. An attempt to block off 2nd Avenue at 40th Street was met by a

Y.I.P. feint over to 1st Avenue. Once police had moved East on a one way street (40th), they had to come all the way back around the block uptown when the Y.I.P.s advanced back, up 2nd Avenue.

Luring the riot squad back to 2nd Avenue north of the 42nd Street intersection, meant the south side of the street was clear. The Yippies made a mad dash over to 1st Avenue, around the corner, to the Memorial Park directly across from the U.N.

No one's protested there for years. They make you demonstrate at Dag Hammarskjöld Plaza around the corner where you can't even see the U.N. Building — a thin, gloomy strip made by tearing down the end-building in a row, keeping the now-vacant lot in perpetual shade.

It was not, as reported on Channel 11, "a protest against decrim in front of the U.N." (It was against secret police,

*Continued next page*

# COLUMBUS

## Thousands March To Free OSU 42; Haunt Gov. Rhodes

by Steve Conliff

Chants of "We smoke pot and we like it a lot!" resounded throughout the marble tomb of the State House in Columbus as hundreds of Ohio State University area residents marched into Governor James A. Rhodes's office on May 20 to demand freedom for 42 persons arrested in a round-up of small-time marijuana dealers.

Protestors also occupied the O.S.U. Administration Building and, briefly, Faculty Club, disrupted meetings of the City Council and the University Public Safety Committee, set up a defense committee to raise money for the legal expenses of the "O.S.U. 42," and flaunted anti-marijuana laws with a series of well-publicized smoke-ins, including a televised Hash Bash.

More importantly, according to organizers, groundwork was laid for a continuing struggle against marijuana prohibition, police

repression, and students' lack of control over their lives.

"Everywhere we've gone they've stonewalled us, 'cause it doesn't matter to the Government or the University Administration what we as students and working people and taxpayers think about pot busts or investments in South Africa," screamed Youth International Party spokesman Leon Yipsky to a June 1 Oval rally. "But we've begun to make it matter."

"It's always been legal for rich kids to smoke pot. Now it's legal for 200 angry Yippies to smoke pot on the Oval. Because if enough of us do something, anything is legal!"

The only demonstrator arrested was Nathan Bergstein, for "disobeying an officer's signal during the State House march."

### The Extent of Pot-Smoking

In a rare cooperative effort, city and university police swooped down on the

O.S.U. community, May 10 and 11, to arrest 16 campus and 26 community residents on a variety of minor drug charges. Thirty-eight were popped for sale of marijuana, mostly in one-ounce amounts; the largest buy police were able to make was a half-pound. There were a handful of additional charges relating to LSD, hashhish, PCP and sopors.

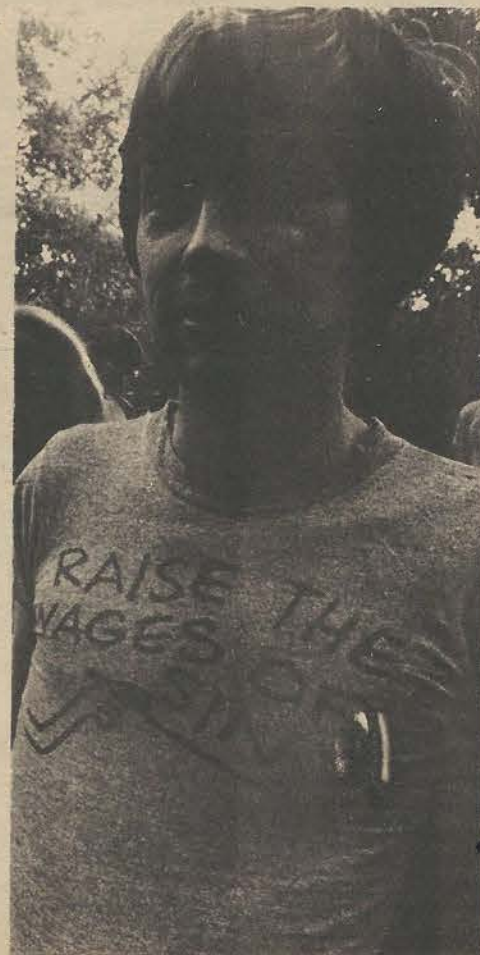
Four students were charged under a Catch-22 proviso of the Draconian Ohio Drug Law called "permitting drug abuse," which means they had "control" over a piece of property (their dorm rooms) and knowledge of a felony drug offense (their roommates were dealing lids), and neglected to report it to the Secret Police.

A gloating Sgt. Elliot Boxerbaum of the O.S.U. Police told Channel 10 the operation cost \$25,000. Its purpose? "We wanted to find out the extent of marijuana use at Ohio State University." Days later, as protestors occupied the Administration Building and Yippies chided him over the stupidity of the busts, Boxerbaum shook his head sadly. "We wanted to find something out," he told the COLUMBUS FREE PRESS with a sigh, "And I guess we did."

### Who Are Your Leaders?

The Ad Building takeover resulted from a May 17 rally called by the

*Continued next page*





# NEW YORK CONT.

although the U.N. Single Convention on Pot was denounced). Folks who were actually willing to stay and take a bust wavered as the momentarily-expected main body of the March failed to come around the corner. After 25 minutes they voted to move on, by way of radio station W.B.A.I.

In the opinion of experienced observers, having two marches at once probably kept police off-balance and stymied harassment of the main body. Yet they also confirm the people who stayed on Madison — who fought cops over big, unwieldy banners like FREEDOM OF THE AIRWAVES IS A HUMAN RIGHT, NO AID TO TYRANTS—were kept from going to the U.N. only by the rustiness of Y.I.P. street leadership.

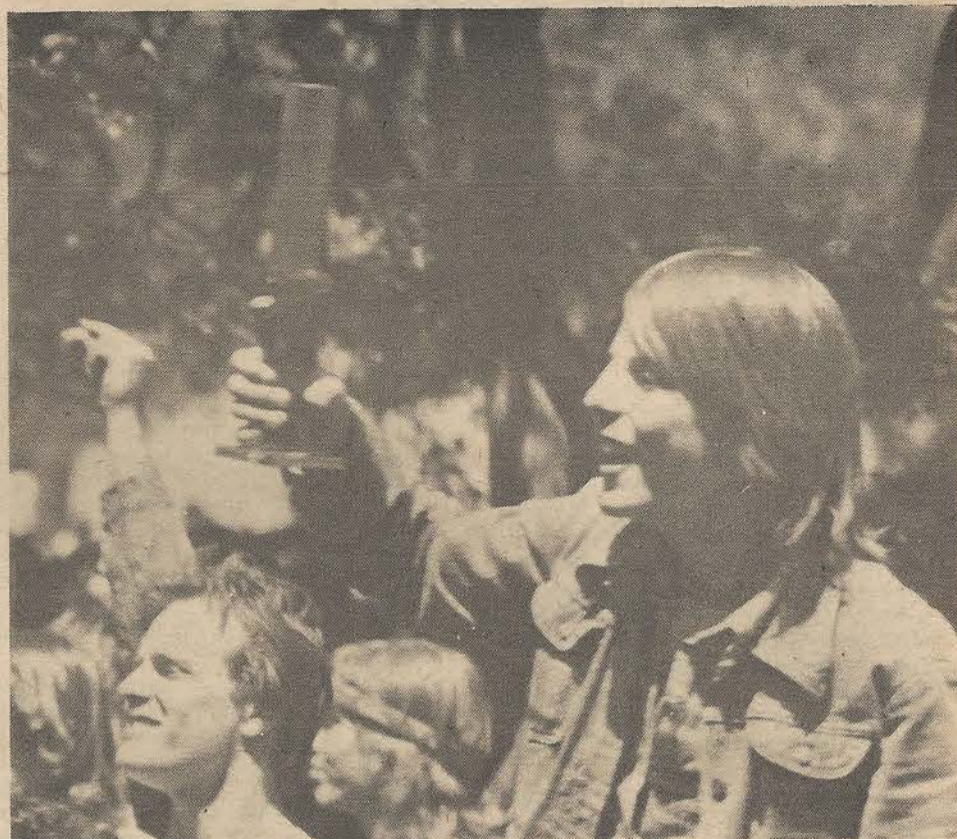
All police accomplished was to make the mob, once in the sanctuary of Central Park, even more receptive to the idea of full prosecution of all guilty agents. (See speeches, Page 6).

But except for the lead contingent, Yippies who had bullhorns failed to show people the way, to communicate the urgency of moving east to the U.N. on any of the streets between 28th and 42nd. In the middle and rear, affinity groups of five people on a bullhorn were not able to dispatch enough runners to point all the folks up front in the right direction once the big banners were

down or in the hands of amiable nitwits who weren't trying to get to the U.N. In the thousands of people, runners got lost. Only in the lead contingent were the sound and the banner in the hands of people working together — a tactical leadership fleshed out with runners so that 25 heads who knew one another were working together.

With the anti-repression movement promising many more such open-ended demonstrations, calling on the community as opposed to the disciplined cadres of Seabrook, this approach of organizing into contingents under the tactical guidance of several groups who know each other seems to offer mobility in a lot of different situations.

One thing's for sure. Paying attention to coordination between banners (or your large props), sound, and runners (bikes?) in the rear and middle of your march—which may, after all, become the new front of it courtesy of the police — ought to make possible a second, third, or fourth contingent which could step out and maneuver independently next time the cops pull something. What would happen if police suddenly had to handle more than one march? Yippies found out in practice in New York May 15th. Think about it.



## SPEECHES BY:

### DAVID MICHAELS

My name is David Michaels and I'm a lawyer. I work for the legalization of pot. *(Whoops, cheers and whistles from the crowd.)*

Now I know there're a lot of people here who've been looking forward to the decriminalization laws, and seeing a lot of articles in the newspapers. In fact, it's going to be voted on in both the Senate and the Assembly, in Albany, on Monday and Tuesday of this week. *(The mob claps and yells enthusiastically.)*

That's a probable. On the other hand, there are a lot of people who point out that decriminalization is really no answer, in the long run. It leaves out most of the things that people who are concerned about this issue really care about.

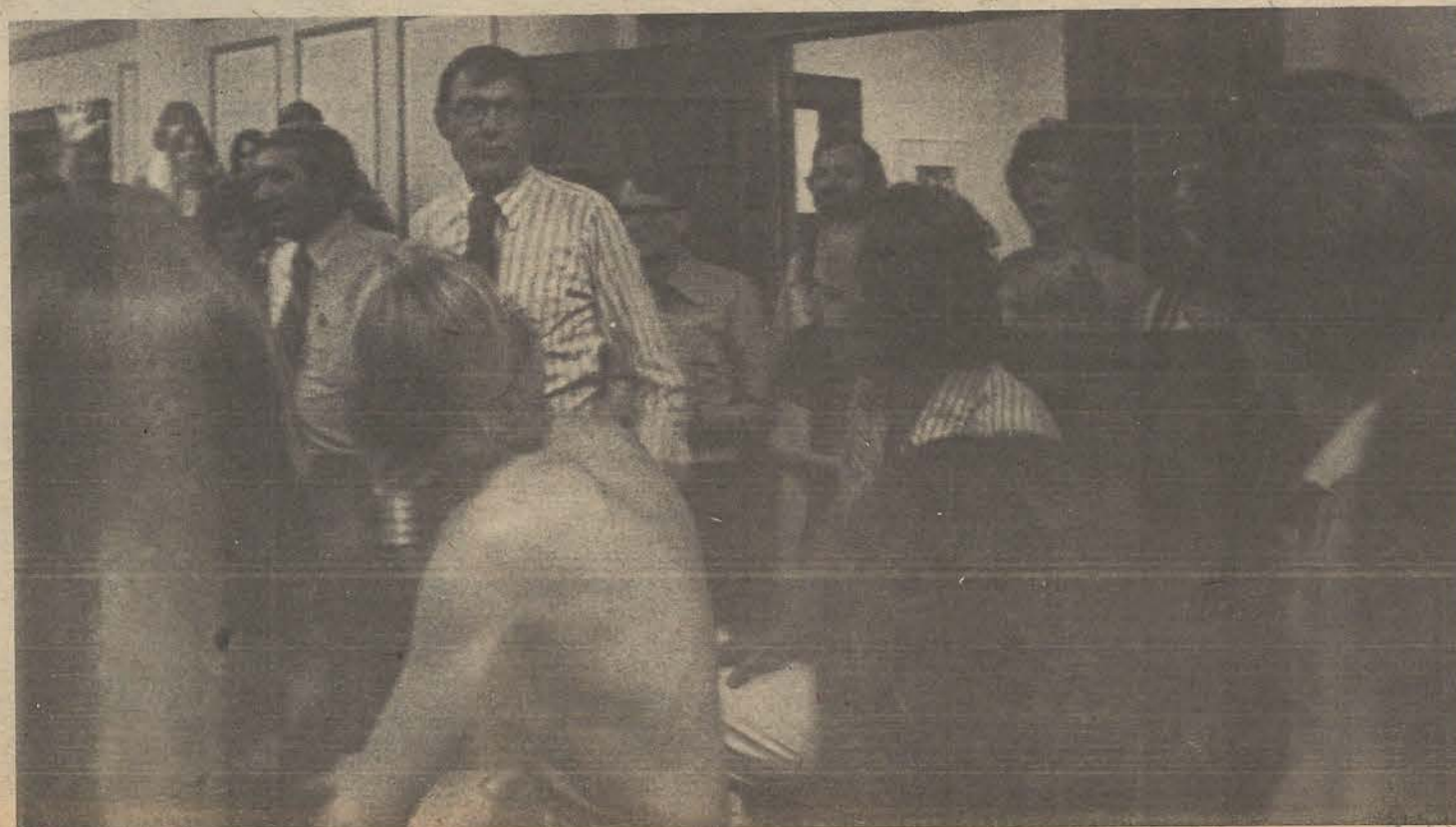
I'm gonna take a minute of your time

so you can understand just what it involves, so you can make up your own minds about how you feel about it. The sponsors in Albany, in the Assembly are: Godfrey, Conner, DelToll, Ferrell—I'm reading this so, if you vote, you can express your opinion of the bill by voting for or against them—Fink, Granus, Henesey, Hinchley, Cabal, Lafayette, Stavisky, Sullivan and Weprin.

Listen to this: "An act to amend the penal law in relation to possession and sale of marijuana. The people of the state of New York through their Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows: the legislature finds that arrests, prosecutions and criminal penalties are inappropriate for people who possess small quantities of marijuana for personal use. Every year this



# COLUMBUS CONT.



Yippies and the National Lawyers Guild. To the amazement of rally organizers, the largest turn-out for a campus demonstration in five years, 1,000 people, showed up, responding enthusiastically to speakers' charges that pot busts were selective and part of a pattern of police repression.

"There are 20,000 people locked in cages in this country for smoking flowers, but the C.I.A. has been breaking laws and violating constitutional rights for 25 years, and there's not a single C.I.A. agent in prison anywhere in America!"

Police were caught by surprise when demonstrators marched to the Administration Building and several hundred forced their way inside, demanding to see President Harold Enarson. At first campus police refused to negotiate, hoping demonstrators would leave, fearful of setting off more widespread protests. But, when people began settling in, securing the reception desk and scouting the back offices, the University's lowest-ranking Vice President, Richard Armitage, scurried to the scene, demanding to know who the occupiers' leader was. A young woman thrust forward a gurgling two year-old. "This is our leader!" and the crowd cheered.

Armitage accepted a Friday, May 20, deadline to explain University involvement in the pot busts to the

process needlessly scars thousands of lives and wastes millions of dollars, while diverting law enforcement agencies from the prosecution of more serious crimes."

*(Vigorous applause.)*

These aren't my words, they're the words of the Senate and Assembly of the State of New York, and they may become law later this week.

There is an article on the front page of the *Times* today which says that the Conservative Party thinks they can stop it.

*(The masses boo and hiss.)*

Because 30 of the 36 Republicans in

won't be a *crime*, so they won't be able to arrest you. For first and second offenses, the maximum penalty will be a fine of one or two hundred dollars...

*(Loud cries of "Fuck that!")*

For a third offense... *(Loud boos)*... All right, let's see how you feel about that one.

*(Very loud, sustained booing.)*

They're gonna keep the right to arrest people and put them in jail on a third offense. How do you feel?

*(A great roar of BOOOO! fills the air. Loud shouting: "Legalize it!" "Liberation!")*

Okay, now realize that, right now,

Right, but the point at which it goes from a misdemeanor to a felony, right now, is one quarter-ounce. More than a quarter of an ounce is a felony. That would change to eight ounces. But possession of more than eight ounces would still be a felony. How do you feel about that?

*(“Boo!” “Piss on it!”)*

Even passing a joint would remain a crime, though a low-level crime. How do you feel about that part of it?

*(More booing.)*

Now, right now we got a crime in this state called “loitering with intent.” That means even if you don't have any,

so far. The new law does not include the right to grow your own.

*(At this, the crowd gets restless. There are angry cries: “They're crazy!” “Try and stop us!”)*

The new law does not include reparations for 40 years of government oppression.

*(Booing and gnashing of teeth.)*

The new law will not reverse any old marijuana convictions, and it won't let anybody out of jail.

*(More boos. Hisses.)*

I want to ask you how you feel 'cause it does not say that if the new law passes they won't go ahead and arrest



the State Senate have Conservative Party endorsements.

*(More boos and hisses. Angry voices shout: “Legalize it! Legalize it!”)*

Dana asks me to remind you that there are more of us right here than in the entire Conservative Party of the State of New York!

*(The crowd erupts with hoots and war cries.)*

Even the federal government admits that 40 million people have used the material in the past, so maybe, in the long run, numbers will count.

Now this new law, the decriminalization law, if it's passed, which it hasn't been yet, keeps possession unlawful. Pot will *not* be legal. But it

possession of *any* amount, half a j., is a “class A misdemeanor.” For that you can get up to a year, although they'll “ACD” most cases.

*(Disapproving noises from the hoard.)*

That's right now. If the new law passes, you can only be fined; for simple possession, in private, you cannot be arrested. Possession *in public* will still be a crime, even at a smoke-in.

*(Shouts of “NO! NO!”)*

They would be able to arrest a few people right here.

*(Laughter.)*

So act under the new law, right?

*(The crowd growls its disapproval. Shouted threats to cops.)*

they might try to arrest you for wanting some! The new law would change that, because marijuana would no longer be called a “controlled substance.” So it would no longer be subject to “loitering with intent” arrests.

You know, right now—some of you may have run into this one— if they find grass in a car, anyplace in the car, it's presumed to belong to *everybody*. That gives them an excuse to arrest people who they have no reasonable basis for believing committed any crime. That's right now. If the new law passes, that assumption goes right out the window.

*(Cheers and applause.)*

It looks like the score is about 50-50,

you, drag you into court, make you pay legal fees, or put you in jail for simple, small quantity possession.

It's a big change, but it's got, as you people showed us, some minuses, as well as pluses. Let me ask you first: How do you feel about it as a long-term compromise, something we can stick with?

*(“NO WAY!”)*

How do you feel about it as a step in the right direction?

*(Wild applause and cheering.)*

... So we come back next year... *(Whistling, sheering, clapping)*... and try and get everything as it should be! Thank you.

*(Uproar. Blissful yells. Wild applause.)*

*Continued next page*

mob's satisfaction.

According to the O.S.U. *Lantern*, “The rally of about 2,000 was kicked off by Steve Carter, a representative of the Youth International Party, who threw about 30 marijuana joints and a number of kazoos into the crowd.”

Carter later pointed out that, as ranking University official on the scene, Armitage had control over the property and, since he made no attempt to have Carter arrested for the felony drug charge of distribution of marijuana, Armitage should be arrested for permitting drug abuse. It was a recurrent theme of the demonstrations: there is no equal protection. “Did they bust Jack Carter for marijuana? No. They kicked him out of the Navy. Hell, That's not a punishment. That's a reward!”

Y.I.P. presented four ultra-leftist demands, causing friction with the embryonic Free the 42 Coalition (Revolutionary Student Brigade, Undergraduate Student Government, a self-appointed Committee of Five negotiators, and various independents.)

Y.I.P. wanted the 42 freed immediately and all their legal expenses plus compensation paid, the removal of all sanctions against smoking, growing and selling pot, and investigation and prosecution of agents involved in marijuana busts, on the grounds the Constitution doesn't



*Cont. next page*



# DANA BEAL

The Yippies *do* have an alternative to decrim. A very simple alternative. Get the government out of the herbal tea business!

*(Delirious applause)*

We didn't come all the way here for a hundred dollar fine. We want the law off the books! Repeal marijuana prohibition!

*(Cheers, whistles, clapping!)*

No longer is there any scientific basis to claim that marijuana prohibition does anything but allow them to persecute the most enlightened part of the population—the people who are into health, and don't want to continue to abuse themselves with alcohol and tobacco!

We demand the immediate enforcement of the U.S. Constitution—the parts about Equal Protection and the Bill of Rights, which prohibit Secret Police in America.

*(Cheers!)*

We think there *are* guilty parties in this thing. But it ain't the people who smoke pot. We reject a \$100 fine, a \$5 fine, or any other pretext for cops coming in and invading people's lives.

Instead of hassling potheads, why

not go after the people who are guilty of a massive, 40-year conspiracy to violate our civil rights...the ones who invented the laws against pot in the first place?

We have two simple solutions.

We say "Free the Heads, Jail the Feds!"

*Screams and yells of approval become so loud that the speaker's train of thought is obviously interrupted.)*

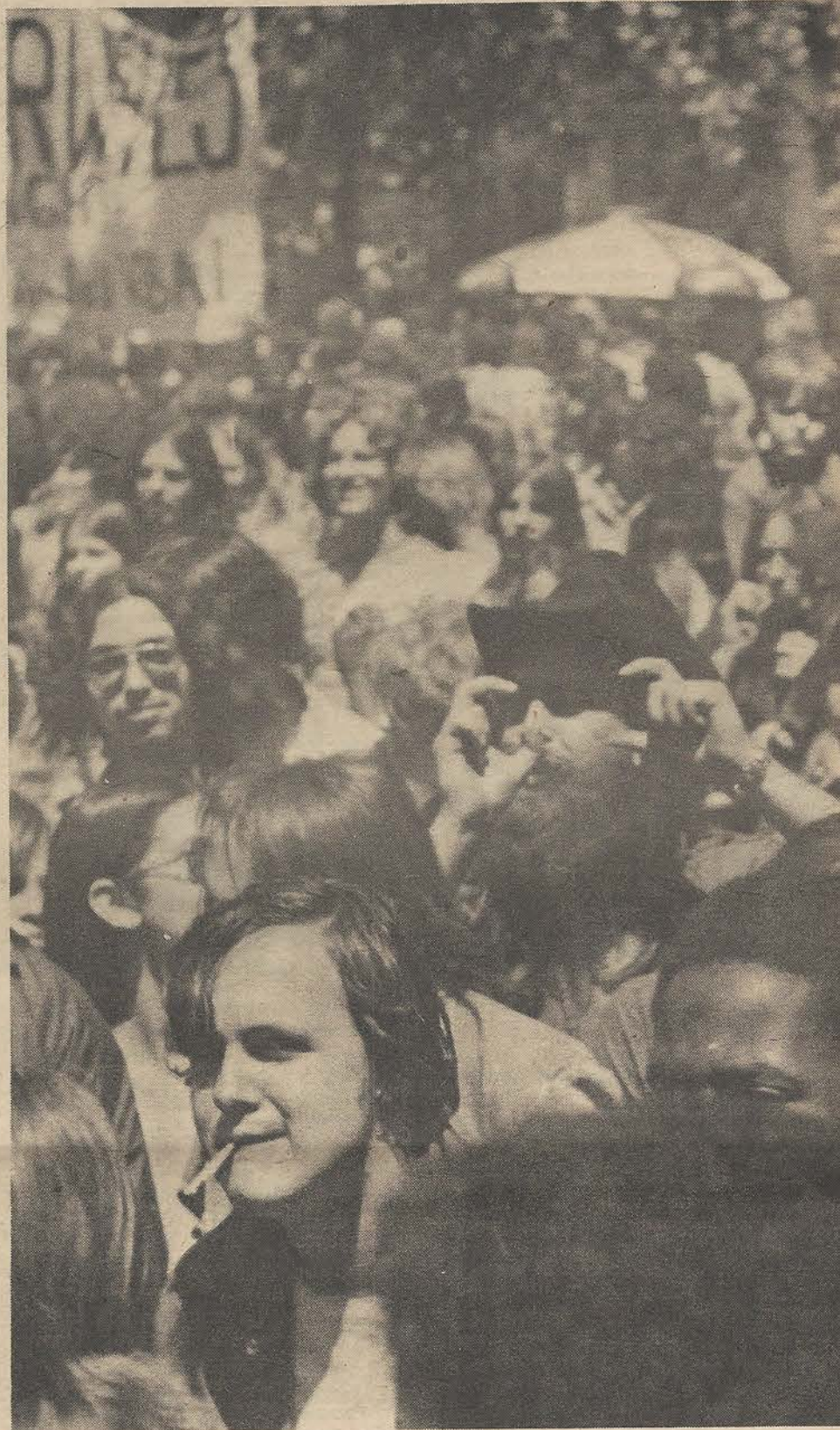
Furthermore, we want reparations, so they think twice before they do it again.

Let me explain what reparations are. The Indians are getting Maine, right? All the different minorities in this country are supposed to be getting some affirmative action.

The potheads, the freeks believe that we should get some kind of compensation 'cause it isn't good enough to lock up a couple of narks. That isn't going to do anything for me. I spent a year in jail.

We demand Cash Payments for everyone who was jailed, bugged, tapped, or had their mail opened.

*Continued next page*



## Columbus, cont'd

give the Government the right to limit the use of recreational drugs, hence it has no such authority, thus, a 40-year conspiracy to violate potheads' constitutional right to get high. Some Coalition members perceived the first three as "too extreme," the last as "off-the-wall."

The Coalition and its various member groups were never quite able to formulate a single, concise set of demands but, in general, they wanted no further University punishment (suspension, loss of financial aid, etc.) for the 42, a large University contribution to the Defense Fund, and a "reordering of priorities," with less police attention paid to pot-smokers and jaywalkers and more to rapists and bicycle thieves.

### NO COMMENT

Unsatisfied with Armitage's promise only to forestall submitting arrested students to unconstitutional double jeopardy until after their trials, demonstrators tried to retake the Administration Building, but the doors were locked. The crowd then spontaneously decided to march to the State House, a three-mile hike down the center of High Street on an 80+ day, to confront Governor Rhodes.

The march was peaceful, except for the arrest by Officer Keith L. Evans (Badge #445) of Bergstein at 5th and



High, where the crowd was forced onto the sidewalk. Bergstein was held for eight hours before Judge William Boyland ordered his release on personal recognizance. Boyland said he asked the Clerk from the Franklin County Municipal Court why the defendant had not been released. "He wasn't let out," the clerk replied, "cause he didn't have any money."

When State officials ignored their rally on the State House lawn, demonstrators marched inside, and, after a brief search, located and occupied Rhodes' office. Told "The Governor's in Cincinnati, he might be back Monday, maybe," the mob agreed to withdraw to the lobby if Press Secretary William Hauser would agree to answer questions.

But when Hauser's answers turned out to be "No comment" and "I must talk to my legal aide first," he was derisively shouted down. Houser then agreed to meet in his office with the Committee of Five to arrange an appointment with Rhodes, but once lured inside the Committee was shunted aside; no meeting was arranged, only an agreement to accept demands in writing on Monday. However, people sitting outside Rhodes' office, smoking pot and singing songs about the Kent State 4, thought such a meeting had been arranged and so withdrew.

Everybody who was arrested. Everybody who was busted for any crime without a victim; or anybody who had the FBI write a letter to their teacher or their boss to get them fired. We want money!

For the potheads, we demand a guaranteed weekly stash.

*(Wave of cheering!)*

It's not that we're for government control of marijuana, but that the government is in the wrong. The only compensation they can offer us is 40 years of free marijuana.

They must pay us. Take it out of taxes. Tax Rockefeller, he can afford it. Let's get our marijuana down here.

*(Shouts of "Right on. Let's have it!")*

We want to set up an agricultural price support program for people who grow their own, so you will be guaranteed that you get paid a decent dollar for good homegrown sensimilla after you've slaved 18 months to grow it.

*(Claps and cheers.)*

And the government, through this price support, will keep all the hippies from being ruined by legalization. The little people who suffered and went to

jail, who dealt nickel bags, are the ones who are going to control pot. We demand neighborhood control of pot.

What did the big tobacco companies, what did the big liquor lobbies do? They tried to keep it illegal for 40 years. They don't deserve it.

The only justice would be for the government to buy up the surplus and give it away free, like they do peanuts. Did you ever notice you get free peanuts on the airlines? Did you ever wonder if that might have something to do with who's President?

*(Laughter, whistles!)*

It's time there was free pot on the airlines!

*(Frenzied burst of agreement!)*

It's time there was free pot. We say those who can afford to should pay their own way. Support your neighborhood dealer. But if you can't afford it, you should get it for free.

*(Later, after considerable time and rock and roll, the mood was more pensive.)*

I think the great thing people are seeing is that the question is no longer whether they're going to legalize marijuana.

The question is when they're going to

prosecute the people who are guilty of inventing the marijuana laws, just the way they invented the laws against Jews in Germany and laws against black people in the south of the country.

*(Right on, right on!)*

This is bullshit. Do you know why they made it illegal? For my third world brothers and sisters—it was so they could get Mexican and black people and put them in jail.

Look at studies of average convictions under the federal law. "Hector Rodriguez"—right?—was busted for 40 years in the mid 50's for maybe selling a nickel's worth of pot. You look at all these federal cases where they were supposed to be going after the big people, but what you found out was it was the little people in every case, who were in a little bit of possession or maybe made a little tiny sale, and it was something they never even did under Prohibition.

During Prohibition, they didn't come in and beat up peoples' wives. You didn't wake up with a machine gun in your face for having it in your house. They went after the bootleggers. Even under Prohibition they didn't give Treasury agents secret police powers.

That's what they got in the 30's, when, people don't realize it, but they started to set up fascism in this country under the guise of marijuana laws and "unleashing J. Edgar Hoover on the subversives."

Then, with World War II, you had the founding of the CIA; and by 1950 the CIA practically took the country over, and they were able to have red scares, they were able to have witch hunts, and then when people got sick of it and voted liberal they shot the liberal president and put in a Bozo from Texas; and then they scared him halfway out of his wits so he quit and they got Richard Nixon.

*(Grunts of disgust audible.)*

It all goes back to one thing that they

learned, which is that you can have a violent military coup, and then you have no legitimacy, like the Greek Colonels. But if you take over bit by bit through a secret police coup like Hitler did, you lock up everybody before they even know what happened.

I tell you, we have to end all laws such as marijuana that give them a chance to break down the Constitution. This is more than marijuana, this is an issue of principle. It's an issue of these guys going around committing crimes like Nixon did under cover of law when they're the first ones the law should be going after. After the big, rich people who are ripping off! After the violent people who go around mugging old people and shit like that. *It should leave us alone.*

It was never intended for us, and the people who changed it and perverted it should do time.

Because the alternative is, they'll be interviewed on David Frost, and they'll get millions of dollars, Man—*(Rising shouts of "Right on!")* and they'll be showing their paintings like E. Howard Hunt, and they'll be going around getting lecture fees of \$10,000, when the real heroes of the '60's are rotting in jail.

Think of all the Black Panthers who got cut loose by the Communist Party. Think of all the radicals like Karlton Armstrong . . . who blew up the master computer that was designing the computers which flew the bombers that were committing genocide in Vietnam and wiping out those people and poisoning them with generations of defoliants.

And this cat is in jail until 2001, and E. Howard Hunt is walking around free? Man, he's lucky he only got a pie.

I tell you, the pieing thing should become a national phenomenon. We should go and get every fucking corrupt authoritarian pig, and somebody should haul off and pie 'em.

It's the least we can do.



## THE BEAT GOES ON

Like a Woody Hayes Quarterback smothering the ball to preserve a tie, the authorities waited for the clock to run out. Police watched from a distance as Memorial Day and Finals swallowed up the mass student movement, but smaller, lively actions kept the struggle alive.

Chanting, clapping demonstrators disrupted a City Council meeting, a University Public Safety Committee meeting, and lunch at the Faculty Club, watering trough for alcoholic Administrators. People partied openly at rallies, the Mirror Lake Hash Bash, and a Yippie tent vigil on the Oval.

Although undergraduate Student Government never carried through with announced plans to collect defense money, the Free the 42 Defense Committee raised funds throughout the remainder of Spring Quarter. Y.I.P. has called a smoke-in for Friday, July 1st at 11th and High, to send off a caravan to Washington for the July 4th Smoke-in at the White House.

A shortage of pot plagued later O.S.U. demonstrations, which were correspondingly smaller and less militant, but organizers promise an adequate supply for summer actions, including 8 pounds of Colombian for the 4th. Yippies expect the struggle against political repression at Ohio State to foreshadow campus

demonstrations across America next year. Claims Yipsky: "The boosh-wah media's dead wrong if they dismiss us as leftovers from the '60's. We're the seeds of the movement of the 1980's!"

ATHENS, Ohio (YIP)—According to local Yippies, this year's Spring Ohio University Riot was purely a police riot set off when redneck cops attacked students leaving Athens' bars. Eight students were arrested, most of them on campus, where police pursued dispersing crowds.

Athens Police indiscriminately fired "kneeknockers" (wooden plugs) into crowds. Two persons were hospitalized, one a young woman hit in the face by a kneeknocker fired at point-blank range.

A few people reportedly counter-attacked the cops, but there was no organized resistance. Athens Y.I.P. has since put on a series of Smoke-ins to protest the police incursion onto the campus and build for July 4th and beyond.

Spring riots are a tradition at O.U., happening regularly even in the absence of a radical movement. Perhaps the most famous Athens riot occurred in 1974, when students shoving and spitting on University President Claude Sowle induced him to quit in disgust.

## Arrest Witness' Rights cont.

"Remaining in the vicinity of the stop or arrest."

If an onlooker is taken into custody, the decree provides that the arresting officer must inform his supervisor for immediate review.

Said Dep. Commissioner Lorenzo Casanova:

"We can only arrest if the cop has reason to believe that someone may put an officer or some member of the public in danger. They agreed to terminate the case. We agreed to go along with everything that the law says."

The consent decree settled a class action suit started in December of 1973 by a mixed group of reporters and radicals. The complaint contended that they were onlookers who had not interfered with police actions, and that their arrests violated the constitutional rights of due process, freedom of speech and press, and freedom from arrest except on probable cause.

After the interrogatories on both sides, the civil liberties lawyers said they were allowed with the help of several law students to go thru 12,000

records in police files.

Raul G. Chevigny, staff attorney for the NYCLU, filed a court report that Civilian Complaint Review Board files alone for parts of 1970 to 1973 showed 197 cases, involving at least 259 persons. In these, he said, some person "was subjected to some sanction, such as arrest, threats or physical abuse, because of criticism (or implied criticism, as by taking a photograph or writing down a shield number) of a police officer, including going to the precinct to make a complaint."

The study found "dozens more which colorably fit the pattern, but which require further investigation to substantiate the facts.

"Discipline against individual members of the force, on rare occasions when imposed, has been mild and ineffective.

"Even though the cases generally end in dismissal or acquittal, the arrested person has a police record on file which could hurt him in the future, and the threat of arrest, harassment or a police record prevents people from making legitimate complaints."



**PHINEAS DIVES HEAD FIRST INTO THE CAMPAIGN FOR BOONDOCK COUNTY SHERIFF!**

THE SHERIFF? HA HA! I'VE SEEN THE SHERIFF OF BOONDOCK COUNTY, AND HE'S A SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOL! WE COULD HOLD OUT AGAINST HIM FOREVER!

DON'T KID YOURSELF, YOU GUYS! EVEN SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOLS ARE CAPABLE OF WIELDING GREAT POWER WHEN THEY ARE ACTING UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE LAW!

WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA! I WOULDN'T WANT TO EJECT MYSELF IF I HAPPENED TO BE ELECTED SHERIFF, WOULD I?

THAT'S IT! A WRITE-IN CAMPAIGN! PHINEAS FOR SHERIFF!

I'LL MAKE UP SOME SIGNS!

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO WORK ON HIS IMAGE A BIT!

FIRST, HE NEEDS TO BE DRESSED LIKE A SHERIFF!

HOW DO I LOOK?

VERY SHERIFF-LIKE!

HONDY! MY NAME IS PHINEAS T. FREAKERS AND I'M THE INDEPENDENT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!

LOOK MARRY! A SHERIFF!

THE INCUMBENT, A "DEMOCRAT," TAKES NOTICE!

WHO'S THIS FOOL? HE COULD FOUL UP MY ELECTION!

I THINK IT'S ONE OF THEM HIPPIES THAT MOVED IN UP THE RIVER A WHILE BACK, SHERIFF GRUMP!

DON'T WORRY, UNCLE ED! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SO DOES THE "REPUBLICAN" CHALLENGER!

BUROFORD BUX

WHO'S THIS JOKER?

HELL TAKE AWAY THE YOUTH VOTE!

WE WERE COUNTING ON THE YOUTH VOTE TO WIN!

WHATLL WE DO?

THERE GOES THAT FURRY GUY THAT'S RUNNING FOR SHERIFF!

JEEZ, WHAT STRANGE LOOKING CHARACTER!

I WONDER HOW HE THINKS HE'S GONNA HANDLE THOSE DRUNK LUMBERJOCKS IF HE'S ELECTED?

HONDY! MY NAME IS...

HAW HAW! THAT'S THE FURTIEST HAT I EVER SEEN!

MY HAT! YOU'RE STEPPING ON MY NEW HAT!

HEE HEE! YOU GONNA SHOOT ME NOW?

OF COURSE NOT! I SIMPLY ADMINISTER THE JIVARD THUMBNAIL TWIST, AND THE DRUNKEN ROWDY BECOMES QUITE DOCILE!

OW! WHICH! STOP IT! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

DID YOU SEE THAT?

WOW! HE REALLY TOOK CARE OF THAT BIG GUY!

AND BACK AT REPUBLICAN HQ:

DON'T WORRY, MY BOY! I'LL CONTINUE HIM TO WITHDRAW FROM THE CAMPAIGN!

SON, YOU COULD TAKE THIS FIVE THOU CASH AND RETIRE FROM POLITICS FOREVER!

SIR, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR BRIDE AND CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE! PHINEAS T. FREAKERS IS NOT FOR SALE!

HEY, I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS "PHINEAS" GUY!

YEAH, I MIGHT WRITE HIM IN FOR SHERIFF AFTER ALL!

THAT DAMN HIPPIE MADE ME LOOK SILLY IN FRONT OF A BIG CROWD OF PEOPLE!

I'LL BLOW HIS HEAD OFF!

HEE HEE! NOW, LEROY, DON'T YOU HURT NO QUALIFIED VOTERS, NOW!

DUM DA DA DA DUM DA DA DA DUM DA DA DA DUM

SHOOTOUT MUSIC

MEANWHILE, IN THE REAL-ESTATE OFFICE THAT SERVES AS HEADQUARTERS FOR BUX-FOR-SHERIFF...

THAT PHINEAS GUY IS WEIRD! HE TOOK OUR \$5,000 AND THREW IT ON THE GROUND!

MAYBE HE HAS LESS ORTHODOX INTERESTS...

WHAT KIND OF DRUGS DO THOSE PEOPLE USE THESE DAYS?

LISTEN, GIRLS, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THAT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE INTO THE MDR HOME AND HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THE LAD!

PHINEAS IS BUSILY PURSUING HIS CAMPAIGN FOR SHERIFF IN THE FOODMART PARKING LOT.

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM PHINEAS T. FREAKERS, WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR...

HEY, FREAKERS! THERE'S A DRUNK LOONY WITH A SHOTGUN LOOKING FOR YOU!

(OH, MY GOSH! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? THIS PISTOL ISN'T EVEN LOADED, EVEN IF I DARED TO USE IT!)

STEP IN HERE, MR. FREAKERS! WE WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU!

OH, YES! LET'S DRIVE AWAY FROM THIS VICINITY A LITTLE WAY...

NO! WE MUST TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW... ABOUT YOUR FUTURE... AS A REPUBLICAN!

ME A REPUBLICAN? YOU MUST BE KIDDING!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

...AS A REPUBLICAN DEPUTY SHERIFF, IF OUR CANDIDATE IS ELECTED!

... YOU CAN BE DEPUTY SHERIFF IN CHARGE OF VICE!

LET US SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR JOB WOULD CONSIST OF, MR. FREAKERS!

LET ME HELP YOU GET COMFORTABLE!

YOU WOULD HAVE TO INSPECT ALL THE CAPTURED DRUGS!

I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE HIPPIE! I'M GONNA COUNT TO FIVE AND START SHOOTIN'!

ONE, TWO, THREE, ER...

THREE...UH...UH...

BONK!



GRUMP JUNCTION, THE COUNTY SEAT, IS THOUGHT TO BE SOLIDLY BEHIND THE DEMOCRATIC INCUMBENT, SHERIFF GRUMP.

GRUMP

SHERIFF

RUSH CITY, DEVELOPED ALMOST OVERNIGHT BY REAL ESTATE HUSTLERS, IS THOUGHT TO LEAN TOWARD REPUBLICAN BUROFORD BUX.

BUX

FOR SHERIFF

BUT THE PREDICTIONS, AS WE ALL KNOW, DO NOT ALWAYS COME TRUE.

I'M GONNA WRITE IN THAT PHINEAS FREAKERS FELLOW!

ME TOO! HOW DO YOU SPELL IT?

SO WHEN ELECTION DAY IS OVER AND IT IS TIME TO COUNT THE VOTES:

THIS MIGHT (GULP) TAKE A WHILE, FOLKS!

(CHOKES) MOST OF THE BALLOTS ARE WRITE-INS!



FOR THE NEXT FOURTEEN HOURS THE VICTORY PARTY CONTINUES, FASTER AND FASTER, LOUDER AND LOUDER, WILDER AND WILDER, UNTIL IT IS ENOUGH TO SUMMON THE LONG-DEAD SPIRIT OF THE MERRY GREEK DIONYSIUS, WHO LEADS THE REVELERS IN MANY A RIBALD SONG AND DANCE...



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# OUR READERS RESPOND

**GREETINGS!**

I am currently, a guest of the state of Illinois. My vacation and travel arrangements were thoughtfully provided two years ago by our enlightened court system for the delivery of Lysergic Acid Diethylamide (LSD). For this transgression a re-modeled Solomon cast me as the recipient of a 5-10 year run in the shadows of justice. I am now 20 years young and since my entombment and its sure companion, Time in the abundant plural, I have been trying to increase my awareness of the political process which knee-dropped me in my Wonder Bread years. Yet, my quest has been limited by my own ignorance, a definite absence of mobility, and a lack of ability to obtain relevant sources of alternative literature. So, I turn to your particular publication for assistance.

At present, I am also the sole vexatious editor of the heavily censored institutional newspaper, here at Sheridan. While I am assimilating information and insight I try and convey some of the same to my brethren incarcerated, since I do have access to at least a limited communication channel. Whatever assistance that you are capable of providing will benefit both myself and a large number of others.

It goes without saying that the administration of this institution is cooperative in supplying only that information which places the status quo in a favorable light and is instrumental in keeping us sedated cerebrally. They aren't content with the obvious physical limitations. Regrettably, this is an attitude characteristic of most state institutions. I am aware that I probably read like a neophyte with the added complication of terminal naivete. But, in this insular environment, to obtain and maintain a complete view and improved understanding of the system and all its convoluted trappings has become almost a mania with me!

In light,  
John Bertram  
#C-51073  
Box 38  
Sheridan, Illinois 60551

**Dear Yipsters:**

Through *High Times* magazine I heard of your upcoming July 4 Smoke-in in Washington. Please send me more information and some posters to put up around town about the Smoke-in.

I am a regular writer for a newspaper down here in Georgia called the *Athens Observer*, and have been involved in civil rights, antiwar and prison reform movements.

I served two years in prison for possession of marijuana while Jimmy Carter was governor of this state, and after I got out I actually got to meet Carter and talk with him about the pot laws. He was very non-committal then (as usual), and he's dragging his feet on the issue now, which really irks me because I smoked with his son Chip when I lived in Atlanta. I was in the park with some friends who knew Chip.

If you can use, at the July 4 Smoke-in, a short speech from a Georgian who was imprisoned for pot under Carter's governorship, then I'm your man. Let me know.

In struggle,  
Ed Tant  
Athens, Georgia

April '77

**Dear Yipsters:**

We've got the latest Y.T. Turned us on, really. Got some good kicks. What a bummer there's no such scene over here. It's hard to get along with lotta groups—we're still "hippies, subculture, crazies."

**BUT YES WE ARE.** And we are some, so let's get together some. Next month is our next "Smoke-in" . . . It was almost forgotten in rainy Hamburgtown, but there is time for action . . .

Big police-overkillings happening all over Free West Germany, mostly at anti-atom demonstrations, where up to 40,000 people came, which is a lot. Every month we can play war, but it's getting so bloody always . . .

so we're sitting in our holes, dark cellars, some, aggressive but resolute but angry . . . Some come out, some to kill Bubacks, some to eat hash-cookies in open . . . Police getting

heavy, on both, on all. But you've known this for long. You call it C.I.A. methods. We too.

All we can do is cry for freedom. Cry together. Should be an incredible song, to be played on the streets and anywhere.

This year our brigade is planning to go to Egypt. See the powerful pyramids and do the first step in Cooly-Lully Cult shower: climb up the long way up Cheops, well on the mantra, to get blown off by some more acid and electronic flashlight . . . Yet we're asking how to come down after all this illumination, but we'll manage it. You'll hear more of it, just wait a bit.

Lucky to tell our readers what Yippies still exist (Jerry Rubin is still hanging around in minds, some information tells of a black print of *Do It!* but it's old stuff, time is running . . .). We'll use some of your fotos and information, although most are too local.

Lot of people asking for stuff, so if possible send following things (tell us if you want some money for anything, but we really would be HAP-PY if we receive something):

- T-shirt iron-ons with Yippie symbol, up to 30 pieces!
- Yippie buttons, from last year, up to 20 pieces!
- Yipster Times*, from each issue, 5, for selling in our bookshop.

And we need some information if possible! Can you give us an address of the famous HAHAVISHNU ORCHESTRA, and how the hell you're producing these incredible masks (Nixon, Carter masks). Must be a special material, a special plastic which German people never saw. We're trying and trying, but it's too complicated . . .

Please answer quick.  
A funky go on for all Yipsters!  
Have a good time! (Free Pope for the Dope!)  
Lotta greetings & good vibes from  
Hamburg's  
COOLY LULLY BRIGADE  
Hamburg, West Germany

**Dana, Kathy, Ben and others:**

So how come no *YIPster Times* have been sent? Didn't you think I'd send money as soon as I could afford to? Anyways, the enclosed \$2.00 is to pay for the postage at least of sending *YIPster Times* to me. I promise it'll get read by a lot of interested prisoners, including good old Karl Armstrong, who I have recently grown quite close to.

I did about five months in the Waupun State Hospital where I was given mood-altering drugs which are still affecting me adversely, and which is also why I haven't contacted you very much in the recent past. But the future looks bright, Dana, and I'm still a YIP at least, even if I just did celebrate my 29th birthday two days ago. I'm a fiery Aries, as Susanne (my Leo wife) would say. Also, we're expecting our second child sometime in June.

Anyways, I think Susanne would like to receive Y.T. too. She may be interested in selling extra copies of Y.T. but she's really busy what with the baby coming, so don't expect too much. I'm sure she'd like to hear from her sister Kathy - she could always use a Yippie-Zippie-Yipster Sister Woman to talk to, so, Kathy, feel free to call her.

Dana, I don't know where your head is at or what you think of me anymore, but, honest, I'm still the crazy guy who pulled the Nixon Headquarters takeover in Binghamton, New York, October, 1972 and a whole lot more besides. I'm still the same madman, Dana, but prison and the moodaltering drugs have put me through a lot of hellish experiences that have caused me to grow up a little. I fought hard to stay young, Dana, I fought awful hard.

Please send Y.T. I'll try and send money, but it's tough. I haven't seen my wife and son in over a year, and a lot of it is due to the fact that visits just cost too much.

Hang in there. Keep truckin', fuckin', lickin' and putting out Y.T.

Yippie and love,  
Tom Hanifin  
P.O. Box C  
Waupun, Wisc. 53963

whom has worked with *Exit Magazine*, the *Da Da Boom*, etc. (Cleveland undergrounds). There's me, and a couple of others who think like me (crazy anarchists), and then there's a couple of undifferentiated rads (American Friends Service Committee type). (2) We feel that most people won't read us if we come across like the Spartacists or some asshole Maoists. However, we are becoming more political next ish, with us co-sponsoring a South Afrikka liberation demo with the local South Afrikka Liberation Committee ( a buncha Trot flunkys).

We have good relations with Cleveland's Gay Community (which isn't surprising, as I and a few other Cleveland YIPs are gay and are active in local community organizing). We also found some local eat the rich folks.

Probably the biggest controversy is our taking ads. I've really got a lot of bad feelings about it. It is counterrevolutionary. But what can we do? We don't have any resources. We were thinking of charging a nickel or so for the paper, but charging is even more counterrevolutionary. At least we're letting people accept FREE-ness.

Well, I guess, in closing, that things here are finally starting to solidify, although there is some danger of it getting a bit elitist. Fuck it, I'm gonna end here.

Stay Free,  
Paul Yippie, Non-Editor  
*Writing on the Wall*  
2589 Norfolk  
Cleveland Hts., Ohio 44106

**COMRADES:**

I am writing to obtain info about your paper, "YIPster TIMES," in hope of furthering my intake of politically motivated material. Although I am sure of your credibility I am always hesitant to jump off into anything that I have no previous knowledge of. I am not asking for a free subscription but only for written information regarding publishing dates, your policies regarding letters, your possible support of any oppressed factions of resistance, your actual motivating principles. Although I intend to subscribe to your paper, it should be evident to you that I intend also to communicate, as often as possible, through first class mail by handwritten letters.

I am currently imprisoned at the Washington State Penitentiary at Walla Walla, Washington. I am doing state time for the 1974 pipe bomb murder of Superior Court Judge James Lawless, for which I received a "life" sentence. I also am doing state time for first degree arson (20 years max.) and second degree arson (10 max.). I also have a five year consecutive federal sentence for possession of the explosive device that blew up a chief nark's car in 1974. My good time release date from this penitentiary is 1995!!!

I understand that it is unlikely anyone on the streets can become interested in communicating with a long-term convict but I also know the hearts of New Left. So give me what you can and I'll shortly be sending you the subscription fee for your paper. Those of us who have been falsely convicted of serious crimes and who are in fact peaceful collective bargainers, salute those of you who resist decrepid political policy.

In the struggle,  
Ricky Anthony Young  
#233966  
P.O.Box 520  
Walla Walla, Washington 99362

To: Youth International Party,

Please accept my remittance for a two year subscription to your paper. Beal puts it right in his recent "High Times" interview especially on S.D.S and pot.

I was sick to death over the shameful tactical mistake made by S.D.S. and as a result saw the future of radicalism turning toward establishment of fundamental existential lifestyles generally represented today through such publications as "The Mother Earth News." Now, however, I believe the time has come for a resurgence of politics and philosophy coming from and reflecting the established roots referred to above. I intend further communication after examining positions and documents presented by Y.I.P. to those like me who harbor interest in your projects.

Yours truly,  
Walter Ausban  
St. Paul's, North Carolina

**SMOKE-INS**  
Columbus July 1 | Pittsburgh July 2  
11th & High near OSU | Schenley Pk. near CMU  
**HIGH NOON**  
caravan to Pittsburgh | caravan to DC  
for more info call DC YIP 202-347-5950

**Dana Beal:**

I read your interview in *High Times* and thought it was real good. I agree and like the way you explain things. It's great. I would like more information on the Yippie movement and may start a chapter here or get some organizing done in my town.

I was wondering if you can send me some information on smoke-ins, and I'd like to know if there are any on the west coast. Thank you, keep up the work and stay high.

Jerry Runnels  
Klamath Falls, Oregon

**Sometime in May**

**Yips:**

Along with this letter you'll find (if the Post Office hasn't stolen it) a copy of *Koventry/Cleveland's YIPPIE!* paper. The paper's been a great tool for integrating YIP with various sectors of the community. As you might've noticed, it's not constantly pushing a one-line, revolution solution. The reason for that is two-fold: (1) Cleveland YIP is basically made up of many various-type radicals. We've got a couple of ex-White Panther Yippies from Michigan, one of

# ANITA'S SPAIN by Pete Webb

## Inquisition CNT Rising

Day Six

Greetings from:  
Peopelchester Armory  
New Freebrook Town, N.H.  
Clam Slam

Just a Short Note:

Life in the Clam Slam develops strength with each passing moment, looking around our village, locked down, we control more and more of our lives...Some of the services we have created on impulse are: Play Today (fine, fine arts center), Freebrook Library, Enumerable Workshops, Tables of Information—Legal, Medical, and People's Food (to support vegetarians).

I am writing from the occupiers' historical center, collecting feelings, songs, statements, poems, photos, news, chronology of events, art...We have message and community communication columns, even a hair salon...A town meeting is now in progress.

All of us extend our thanx to Gov. Mel and the State for keeping us more days than we planned; we have an on-going "Liberation of Freebrook Conference." The People united will never be defeated! No Nukes!

Some graffiti:

If you've only lived on earth,  
then you've never seen the sun or  
the promise of a thousand other  
suns that glow beyond here,

And if you want to see the  
future

Look into the eyes

Of your young dancing children.  
Don't be afraid of our ways.

—Terrorist Occupiers

Emma's Children

Emma Goldman Brigade  
Affinity Group, Tri-State Area

## Important!

The following prisoners have written YIPster TIMES asking for people to write them letters. As one prisoner put it: "I receive very little mail, and since October, 1975, no visits at all. For me, the outside world seemed to have just vanished. To have the guard pass you by each day at mail call is the sheerest of mental tortures. Nothing could be more effective than this to shatter one's sense of belonging. However, I simply refuse to believe that my existence has no meaning to anyone."

Ted Amaker  
# 68740  
135 State Street  
Auburn, N.Y. 13022

Otis Freeman  
#144-826  
P.O. Box 5500  
Chillicothe, Ohio 45601

John McGhar  
#141489  
MIPC—P.O. Box 779  
Marquette, Mich. 49855

## I.P.S Split

The Institute for Policy Studies, a bastion of liberalism, has split wide open. IPS old guards Marcus Raskin and Richard Barnett remain, while James Ridgeway, Arthur Waskow, and Charlotte Bunche stalked off to form their own Public Resources Center after failing in their efforts to organize IPS fellows. However, disgruntled IPS staffers wish a plague on all parties: "Both sides," says one office worker, "had their heads up their asses." "The people who left," comments another, "couldn't organize their way out of a paper bag." As for the old guard, says one person who left IPS: "Raskin and Barnett have a Gestapo mentality." The argument, according to an IPS insider, was about plain old "money and power, which doesn't matter anyway, because no matter who has it, everybody at IPS has to listen to Cora Weiss, because it's her father's money that ultimately runs the place."—*Reliable Source*

especially after the overwhelming defeat of the Gay rights bill. These dynamics should be welcomed—Anita is a "blessing" in disguise for the Gay liberation movement. She has not proselytized people to her perspective. Rather she has been potentiating her constituency. Remember, Anita's message is nothing new. It has been heard for over 1500 years. What is new is our side of the story; that has not been heard before. By making this a national issue with screaming front page headlines, Anita has created a forum from which the perspective of the Gay liberation movement is finally surfacing to public view. Just a few years ago the subject was considered so abhorrent that the word "homosexual" was banned from all newspapers.

### THE ISSUES

Now that access to the media has been improved it is crucial that the issues be fully developed and not truncated for the sake of assuming a cloak of respectability. The Gay movement must not misrepresent itself for the purpose of gaining short term acceptance. For example, there is another issue lurking behind the child molestation question. One can easily cite statistical evidence which proves that heterosexual child molestation is far more prevalent than the homosexual counterpart. Save Our Children is probably aware of this. What they really fear is the "contamination" of their children by Gay teachers. This too can be rejected by the anthropological evidence which shows a similar incidence of homosexuality in both homosexual positive and negative cultures. However, this argument should be rejected on more fundamental grounds, i.e., there is nothing wrong with a child becoming Gay. It is imperative that Gay children be given a positive image of homosexuality. (It is also imperative that heterosexual children be given a positive image of homosexuality) Positive role models are necessary for a child to develop self esteem and a positive self image. Yes, we must Save Our Children From Anita Bryant and Homophobia.

And then, of course, there is the religious nonsense. The essence of the concept of separation of church and state is that an act is a crime only when it is an act against humanity. Laws against homosexuality are derived from the concept of a sin against god i.e., a crime against a mass delusion, an institutionalized neurosis.

### TACTICS

Things happen in this country when people take to the streets. Mass actions are necessary. Gays must attack and attack hard where concrete instances of Gay oppression are manifest. We must fight for ourselves and not leave the task to the politicians. The time has come for a national Gay conference and a national Gay demonstration of huge proportions.

The Gay liberation movement must develop contact and mutual support with the progressive forces and the peoples' struggles. It must not react to the current crisis by hysterically recoiling into a state of nationalistic isolation. We must welcome and seek the support of our progressive non-Gay sisters and brothers. The attacks against Gays are being orchestrated by the same elements who are attacking working people, third world people, and women. As the crisis of the ruling class deepens, diversions and scapegoats must be created for its survival.

In Nazi Germany the Gays were the first scapegoats and the first to be exterminated. We know what followed and the scenario can be repeated here if we don't act now.

On Sunday, March 27th, the anarchist National Confederation of Labor (CNT), the largest trade union in Spain until the arrival of Franco's fascist regime, held its first public meeting since the civil war. About 30,000 people packed the bullring in San Sebastian de los Reyes, 10 miles outside Madrid. Most of those present came from Madrid and the surrounding areas, which in the past has never been a stronghold of the CNT.

The meeting began late as loudspeakers announced "the main road is blocked, and we're expecting the whole of Europe to arrive." The crowd was emotional and euphoric. A few people chanting "Spain tomorrow will be Republican" were drowned out by the chants of "Spain tomorrow will be Libertarian", followed by "the people united manage without parties" and "fascists, bourgeois there are only a few months left." There was a minute's silence for the victims of the repression, followed by speakers including regional delegates, a representative of the International Workers Association (AIT), and the national secretary of the CNT, Gomez Cases, who started the meeting with the declaration that "the CNT is the only organisation which guarantees the autonomy of the workers. All comrades have the same status, there are no leaders in the CNT."

The vertical trade unions, including the Communist Party controlled Workers Commissions, were the target of much anger, "nauseous and evil-smelling corpse of a crumbling situation. Genuine representative of exploiting capitalism." Before the meeting broke up, a collection for the CNT raised about 200,000 pesetas, and messages of greetings and solidarity were read out from the I.W.W. in Chicago, the Bulgarian anarchist movement in exile, comrades in Hong Kong, Black Cross and Centro Iberico in Britain and many others. The CNT had organised its own stewards for the meeting, and the police and Guardia Civil made no appearance.

In the weeks following this meeting, many others of CNT locals took place, including the construction syndicates in Madrid who print their own paper, Construcción. CNT theatrical workers, and a CNT section in the multi-national I.T.T. Every province in Spain now has a regional CNT federation, with a network of local and district federations. Libertarian and CNT papers are rapidly starting up. In Barcelona, Solidaridad Obrera has a growing circulation of over 10,000, and in Madrid a national CNT paper has produced 2 issues.

The return of the CNT has coincided with the flourishing of a strong counter-culture movement amongst young people in Spain. Publications with emphasis on sexual freedom, rock music and drugs, but at the same time consciously anarchist, are appearing. The Spanish Communist Party (PCE) and other left groups have been making statements that the CNT is today a movement of homosexuals and hippies. It is. It is also a movement of workers, peasants, feminists, students, conscientious objectors, in fact all those who suffer oppression at the hands of authority and the state. The old CNT militants, veterans of the civil war and countless other struggles still make up a small percentage of the membership, but the strength of the CNT today lies with the young workers and students, who were not even born when the war ended. Ninety per cent of the current membership are young people, with an average age of around 30.

Unlike the PCE (and countless

others), the CNT has made no compromises with the Suarez Government, but says instead it will stick to the time-honored working class path towards the social revolution.

Near the end of April, the principle trade unions were given permission to apply for legalization (part of the liberal facade), the CNT was the only union which refused to co-operate. The same day the applications for legality were handed in, a ban on all May Day demonstrations was announced by Suarez. The demonstrations which went ahead were ruthlessly attacked by the riot police and cavalry. Hundreds of people, adults and children, demonstrators and bystanders were injured, many seriously. So much for liberalism.

The elections being held on June 15th will be as predictable as they are corrupt and contrived. Over 150 parties have put up candidates—so far—ranging from socialists to fascists, monarchists and Carlists to separatists. The CNT will be taking no part in this circus, and can only benefit from the petty party squabbling which will no doubt be in plentiful supply.

The left parties participating in the elections, especially the PCE, are falling over themselves to show how moderate they are, and how they all believe in the cherished ideal of social democracy. The PCE has already done its best to prevent grass-roots actions from developing, and has been actively discouraging strikes and militancy by its members. The fascists and right wing in Spain are still extremely powerful. The dismantling last month of Franco's political machine, the National Movement, was merely cosmetics, attempting to provide a liberal image which is needed if Spain is to be accepted in the E.E.C. The leadership of the armed forces, the paramilitaries and the police is still solidly Francoist, (the Franco Lives brigade, even though the old bastard has been lying in his personally designed mausoleum for 18 months), and they have made it known they are unhappy at the present course of events. The economy is depressed, unemployment is rising, and living standards falling. The need for an independent working class movement, the CNT, dedicated to fight for the interests and demands of the workers becomes obvious.

Although the recent events have been greatly encouraging they have only been small steps towards the reconstruction of the CNT and anarchist movement in Spain. Comrades in Spain will decide for themselves what course events will take, but the libertarian movement worldwide can offer practical support and solidarity. While support for the communist and socialist controlled unions comes in from labor organizations abroad, the CNT receives only small contributions, i.e.—The International Libertarian Labor Fund recently sent \$1,000 directly to the CNT in Madrid. The press outside Spain lie, distort and in most cases refuse to recognize the fact that a Spanish libertarian movement exists. Money is desperately needed to finance propaganda activities. The Black Cross in London, (an anarchist prisoners-aid group) has been sending out old or unused duplicators and presses to different locals of the CNT. This is one practical, immediate way we can help. Anyone who can assist in any way, either by donating a duplicator or contributing financially, should contact Miguel Garcia, 123 Upper Tollington, London N4. Clearly mark all letters CNT.

The first issue of the national CNT paper printed in December 1976 had a cartoon bearing the slogan, "courage grandparents, we are coming" signed CNT.

The anarchist movement in Spain has once again resurfaced.—Zero



# WE DEMAND THAT PRESIDENT CARTER

**GET THE POLICE OUT OF POT ;  
OUT OF OUR LIVES - Stop Govt. spying!  
Repeal Marijuana Prohibition!**

**FREE THE HEADS, JAIL THE FEDS**  
The real threat to freedom is a creeping  
**Secret Police State. Current civil rights  
investigations of the FBI must be  
extended to the CIA, DEA, SS and  
all others who violate the Constitution.**

**COMPENSATE THE VICTIMS**  
Not just with cash for everyone who was  
tapped, bugged or blackballed by the FBI  
and Co., but for the heads, a guaranteed  
weekly stash.

**JOIN US JULY 4 AT CARTER'S PLACE**

## SUBSCRIBE-SUPPORT A SOLUTION

**ONLY \$6**

A few of us were sitting around the Y.T. office the other day, just kicking around a few ideas for the next issue when the landlord dropped by for the rent. So we kicked him around for awhile. Then the printer knocked on the door, so we kicked him, too. Next, the two kittens, four cats and the dog began to howl for food. Not a pretty picture, you say? Well if we don't start getting the money we're owed for the last couple of issues, it could get a lot worse. Who knows, we might get

evicted and have to crash in your livingroom.

Or—you could send just \$6 in check or money order to the *YIPster TIMES*, Box 392 Canal St. Station, New York, N.Y. 10003 (Bulk inquiries call 212-533-5028). When this movement captures campuses and sweeps the Nation, when these demands come to pass just as, finally, the war was ended, you'll marvel: "It all started when I filled out that little form."

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....