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YIPSTER TIMES

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Rockefeller in Drag

By Nancy Borman

Well, the National Women's Conference of Nov. 18-21 in Houston is over; the 1,442 delegates, 18,000 observers, 1,700 reporters and 15,000 Schlaflyite protesters have gone home; and, the Women's Liberation Movement has neither collapsed nor triumphed as variously predicted.

It has, however, been cleaned up, de-loused, manicured, wrapped in plastic and sold for distribution overseas.

The pricetag was \$5 million, and the new owner is the U.S. State Department. What was supposed to be four historic days of sisterhood and feminist reform symbolized by the International Women's Year dove turned out to be more like *Three Days of the Condor*.

The conference received wide press coverage, but curiously, none of the stories mentioned that the Commission for the Observance of International Women's Year, which was running the Conference, is a subdivision of the State Department...that the conference was not a women's conference at all, but had been mandated by a law passed in Congress which no one had lobbied for...that the leaders of NOW viewed the conference as a shrewd cooptation of the women's movement...that 47 members of the conference staff were working in either the State Department or the Agency for International Development...that the idea for a national women's conference paid for by the taxpayers originated at the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, a major CIA conduit...or that the resolutions which were supposedly coming from a series of State Women's Meetings were actually drafted word for word by Carter appointees at the State Department.

For months before the conference, Commission people, working with free phone and mail privileges provided by the State department, fed the media a steady diet of vapid press releases likening the impending event to the 1848 Women's Rights Convention in Seneca Falls, N.Y. The Com-

mission also planted scare stories about expected busloads of Klan, Nazi and Pro-Life disrupters...predictions that bore little resemblance to the reality in Houston. The delegates had already been chosen at State Meetings and voting was restricted to credentialed delegates. The busloads of Mormons, fundamentalists and Birchers were a substantial comedown from Nazis and Klans. There were two or three black eyes in altercations between white supremacists and leftist women, but on the whole, the bed-sheets in Houston were mainly on the beds. The big danger was that some biblewaver might forcibly save your soul on your way into the Coliseum.

Most reporters at the conference were on automatic pilot, scrambling up and down the aisles looking for ladylike bigots and unladylike libbers scratching each other's eyes out. They were not at all discouraged by the fact that Schlafly's people had more gripes about the tight control the government had on procedure than about commie pinko queers breaking up the family. Only about 20 percent of the delegates were opposed to ERA, abortion and homosexual rights, so there were no surprises in the votes, and certainly no feminist/anti-feminist contest.

What the nation's reporters could have been tracking down were the answers to the *real* questions raised by the event: Why, for example, was a domestic policy conference being run by an agency ordinarily concerned with foreign policy? And, why would a Congress that would give not one cent for abortions blow \$5 million on something no one asked for? And, why did the State Department and some Rockefeller foundations pay the way of 50 representatives of World governments to observe the Houston event and report back to their leaders on it?

The "Plan of Action" presented by the Commission for vote of the delegates included a proposal for a Women's Department at cabinet level something like the Bureau of Indian Affairs. Why did no media person ask where the hell such a crackpot idea came from or who was supposed to

benefit from it? When ERA opponent Phyllis Schlafly bitched about the "Plan" being drafted by Carter appointees, conference Executive Director Kathryn Clarenbach countered that the resolutions had originated at the State Meetings. Why did no reporter ask where the State Meetings got their drafts of resolutions? Well, *YIPster Times* asked, and we found out that the Commission had written the resolutions proposed at the State Meetings, too. Only one resolution, the one concerning lesbian rights, got into the final plan without being proposed by the Commission in the first place.

The Commission wanted no changes in the Plan, and frequently shut the mike off as soon as a delegate uttered the word "amendment," silencing feminists and fetus-fanatics alike. Pre-Rockefeller feminists shared the outrage of the fundamentalists. One NOW member said she had received a letter recruiting her to a Pro-Plan caucus six weeks before the conference...four weeks before the Plan was printed up. Many women wearing Pro-Plan buttons (printed before the Plan officially existed) said they disagreed with a lot in the Plan, that it was too wishywashy, too compromising, or that it called for too much government control. They said they were opposing any revisions, however, because "people in Washington" had warned them that any break in the ranks would be viewed as catfighting in the media, and might be a soft spot whereby the right wing could disrupt the event.

When NOW discovered that the Klan scare promoted in the official conference "Briefing Book" was a White Herring, things backfired for the Commission. Hours before the conference ended, NOW mobilized their people and steamrolled a resounding defeat for the "Women's Department" scheme. The bewildered Commission members seated on the stage called for a 10-minute recess so they could discuss in private how to proceed. The recess was also voted down, along with another Commission proposal that it be empowered to dispose

of the unfinished business of the conference.

Researchers at *Majority Report*, a women's newspaper in New York, traced the idea for the conference to a plan conceived by Marilyn Levy, a staff associate of the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, for a National Women's Agenda that would water down all women's issues so that almost nobody could disagree with them. Levy admitted having planted the agenda-conference idea on the Women's Action Alliance (WAA), a project which at that time (January, 1975) was funded almost entirely through Rockefeller foundations and corporations. Levy said she later got WAA a \$20,000 grant from the Rockefeller Family Fund and helped them get another \$53,000 from other private sources to push the agenda and conference.

What did the Rockefeller Brothers' Fund hope to accomplish by getting women to dissolve their diversification into one bland program?

Levy said they wanted women to get together "on priorities, not a minority something." By minority did she mean feminist? "Yes." Where would such a conference lead women? "One step farther, toward what I don't know but one step farther."

On July 16, 1975, the working committee for the National Women's Agenda met in Washington at the State Department to present the agenda to the Commission for the Observance of International Women's Year. They also made arrangements to work with the Commission's task forces drawing up an agenda for the National Women's Conference. Representatives of the YWCA and other women's groups at the meeting objected to seeking federal money because it would be "too controlled." The dissidents were not invited to future meetings.

Bella Abzug, who introduced the bill in Congress originally asking for \$10 million for a national women's conference, was at that time a board member of the Women's Action Alliance. Alliance founder Gloria Steinem and executive director Ruth

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In an energy-saving move, the Federal Bureau of Investigation has maligned two radical groups, slurred one mass movement, busted four members of an underground organization, jailed a 62-year-old leftist, made a martyr of a fruitphobe politician, and hustled a loan of \$397...all in a single day's work.

On November 19, FBI agents in Los Angeles and Houston arrested five persons they said were part of a Weather Underground plot to assassinate anti-gay California State Senator John Briggs, under whose porch they were supposedly going to put a homemade bomb. On a warrant issued by a federal judge in Los Angeles, agents picked up alleged WUO members Michael Justesen and Paul "Vince" Daly in Los Angeles, and alleged ringleaders Judith Emily Bissell and Grace "Esther" Fortmer in Houston. Agents from the FBI's Houston bureau also arrested Clayton Van Lydegraf, a leader of the Prairie Fire Organizing Committee, an above-ground organization with political views similar to those of Weather.

Taking advantage of a captive audience of more than 1,600 national media people in town for the National Women's Conference, the Houston bureau issued a press release which linked the alleged bombing conspirators by innuendo to the Women's Liberation Movement. In fact, although the arrests received little press across the nation, both Houston papers ran it on the same page as their

WUO BUSTED!

By Nancy Borman

conference coverage.

A combination of FBI public relations efforts and media carelessness resulted in at least two newspaper accounts running the two organization names together as the "Prairie Fire Organizing Committee of the Weather Underground Organization." Reporters also quoted FBI claims that five handguns and an undetermined amount of explosives had been found at an apartment at 5135 North Freeway where the women had supposedly been staying in Houston. One FBI agent told *YIPster Times* that the Weather women were planning to use the weapons to "protect conference goers from the Ku Klux Klan." It was later learned that the weapons were turned over to the Houston bureau by an FBI undercover agent who said Bissell had entrusted him with transporting them to Houston from Los Angeles.

Bissell and Fortmer were picked up as they were getting into their Avis Rent-a-Car in the parking lot of the Astroarena where rightwingers were holding a "Pro-Family" counter-convention. With their suburban-housewife haircuts and skirted suits, the alleged conspirators must have been tough to spot in a mob of similarly groomed Schlaflyites. The FBI said

they had agents following the women since they arrived in Houston the previous Wednesday.

Bissell, who has been sought since 1969 on charges related to the bombing of the ROTC building at the University of Washington, was held in lieu of \$500,000 bond on warrants issued in Seattle and Los Angeles. Fortmer, who FBI agents say is using an alias, was held in lieu of \$300,000 bond on California charges alone.

Van Lydegraf, 62, was arrested earlier the same afternoon in his North Houston hotel room. He and the four alleged Weather Underground members are named in a 200-page complaint filed in Los Angeles federal court by the FBI. The five are accused of "attempting to recruit members for an underground political group which had as its primary objectives assassinations of public figures and bombings of public buildings in an effort to further its political goals; i.e. performing revolutionary acts against the government." They are charged with conspiracy to violate the Federal Firearms Control Act and possession of unregistered explosives. Van Lydegraf, an honorably discharged World War II veteran who has never been convicted of a crime, was also held in lieu of \$300,000 bond.

The FBI said the arrests are the culmination of a seven-month undercover investigation by the bureau into the Weather Underground in Houston and Los Angeles. The case marks the first time the FBI has ever penetrated the WUO in the group's seven-year history, and it did so with two of its own agents who managed to join a six-member cell.

From their extremely strategic vantage point inside the cell, the undercover agents apparently soaked up some highly sensitive small-talk. Last May, Van Lydegraf supposedly told an FBI undercover agent that Bissell and Fortmer were the leaders of the WUO Revolutionary Committee in Los Angeles. (The RC split from the WUO Central Committee last year in a dispute triggered by Van Lydegraf's public criticism of CC politics and a plan to surface all underground members. The RC faction vowed to continue the clandestine work of the WUO and refused to surface.) Bissell and Fortmer allegedly told undercover agents they were planning to assassinate public officials and others and to destroy right wing property. The complaint says they took the agents on several trips to the California desert for firearms training and that the women taught the agents how to make bombs. Members of the cell inadvertently gave the two agents previously unknown details about past WUO bombings, including names of persons involved.

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Yes, We Have No Havanas

Marita Lorentz Tells Why She Did It

By A.J. Weberman and Gabrielle Schang

Marita Lorentz has had a long history in the American Intelligence community. After working for years for the CIA, the FBI, the Secret Service, the IRS and the Treasury Department she claims that these organizations used her and that now she is a spy left out in the cold.

She's perhaps best known for her affairs with Fidel Castro and Venezuelan President Jimenez. Because of these links to political heavyweights both on the far right and the far left, she has been portrayed by the news media as a femme fatale-Mata Hari type person.

Marita recently made waves when she told the media that her long-time acquaintance and ex-Watergate burgler friend Sturgis admitted to her that he participated in the 1963 assassination of the President, John F. Kennedy. This revelation has been met with skepticism to say the least on the part of the American public and by talking to Marita we were able to shed some light on her character, her personality and her integrity.

Marita, how long did you have known Frank Sturgis?

I've known Frank since 1959.

His...real name, what is his real...

Frank Fiorini at that time I knew him as. And he was in the Air Force under Fidel Castro. He was.

In your opinion, is Frank Sturgis a man who is capable of murder?

Yes.

Capable of murdering a President?

He admitted to me he did. He participated in it.

Can you cite any examples of the cruelty—for something that you will be able to—something you can remember, incidents that showed you that he was a cool, cold blooded type person who would be able to do such a thing?

Well combat, combat training, he was my troop commander and during my gun-running days he was navigating a boat at one time with a load of weapons to take to an island in the Bahamas and we had two Cuban boys with us. I was navigating, Frank was helping. He was covering the guns with plastic. Then these two boys became ill because we were in a squall. No light, no radio contact, no nothing. And they were just, they couldn't help cover the weapons. So Frank got annoyed and they went overboard.

And you believe that he threw them overboard?

I tried to turn the boat, he stopped me. And all these years I've heard those cries of those two boys.

They were crying out for you to help them?

They cried my code name, Alamonita...help me.

You wanted to help?

Of course.

What did Frank Sturgis say to you?

"Keep the boat going straight, straight, straight." And I turned the wheel but he wouldn't let me.

So that's the firsthand impression that you have?

Yes.

There's also certain curiosity on the part of the public about how Sturgis became so close to Castro. How did he win Castro's confidence? His job was Head of Security was it not?

Yes, and he was in charge of the gambling casinos in 1959. but I came to Cuba, the first time I met Fidel, February 28, 1959, and he had been there years before in the Sierra Miestra.

Frank Sturgis?

Fighting alongside Fidel.

What's the story about now Castro came to trust this man?

I really don't know that. That seems to be...well...but he was high in the Air Force and I assume, and I think at one point Frank told me that he was bringing in guns to Fidel while he was in the Sierra Miestra.

Can I tell you what I've read and you can tell me whether or not you heard the same thing or anything like that. I

Maybe we should find out the story of how you met and fell in love with Fidel Castro and how you were eventually recruited by Sturgis and how you changed your allegiance.

My father is commander of an ocean liner, the M.S. Berlin, and we were going on a cruise to the West Indies. Havana was the last stop. And Fidel, as he told me later standing on the balcony of the Havana Hilton, he saw the ship in the harbor and he took a launch and he boarded the passenger liner in the harbor, with about 35 men and I met him on board.

Your father was a German, is that right?

Yes.

How old were you at the time?



Photo by Alice Torbush

Marita Lorentz (left) and Gabrielle Schang (right) on Cable TV.

heard he gained the trust and confidence of Fidel Castro by executing at least 50 people..

That's true, I was told by Frank. It was part of his job while he was in the mountains.

You don't think he was just bragging about these things after your experiences with him?

No, no.

How did you meet Frank Sturgis? What were the circumstances of your meeting such a...

The first time?

Yes, the first time.

I was with Fidel in the Havana Riviera Hotel. Fidel was closing down the gambling casinos. And I was there in uniform with Fidel and Frank edged over to me and said, "I'm with the U.S. Government." I was very suspicious but he tried to strike up a conversation. I said "Stay away from me, Fidel is jealous. Don't talk to me." You know, and he said, "I'm with the Embassy, can I help you?"

Did he think you were a prisoner in the Havana Hilton or something?

I guess so, he wanted to recruit me I guess at that time.

Is that what eventually happened?

Yes.

Did he recruit you?

Yes.

18, just 18.

A little about your own background. Is it true that you are a second generation spy? I mean, were your father and mother involved in intelligence work?

My father and mother both worked for this government.

Is it in fact an accident that you became involved immediately in the top level of spying instead of working your way up the ladder? You've never been trained or anything.

No, I wasn't trained. I fell in love, in 1959, and then one thing led to another and I joined the anti-Castro underground.

Well why did you decide to join the anti-Castro underground if you were in love with Fidel Castro? What happened?

I was pregnant.

By Castro?

Yes, by Fidel, and Fidel had left Havana and I was alone in the Hilton and I was drugged and the child forceably was aborted.

You were how many months pregnant?

Close to 7 months.

Who do you think is responsible for that forced abortion?

Not Fidel, the people around Fidel.

So the people around Fidel disap-

proved of your relationship?

Because I was not Cuban, I was an outsider, and Fidel was too close to me.

You became very ill after this forced abortion, correct?

Yes.

You were shipped to New York by Fidel to a hospital?

Frank Fiorini intervened then with Camilo Cienfuegos, Second in Command, and arranged for my escape from Cuba, because I was left to die. And I guess I do owe him my life, Frank Fiorini, Sturgis.

Really.

In 1959, and then I came to New York and to Roosevelt Hospital and was immediately recruited.

How did they go about this recruiting?

Well they...

First of all to which agency...

At the time both.

both what?

FBI and CIA to...

How did they go about recruiting you?

I was recovering and I was to go to the office, the FBI office, so I did. With Alex Rourke, Frank Fiorini, and I went to the FBI office and they said that I was the only one who could get back into Cuba. I was a member of the 26th of July, I had the keys to the Havana Hilton and they asked me to re-enter Cuba to take whatever documents I could and come back out.

Did you accept the assignment?

After much time and—I agreed. Cubana Airlines was stilling running and...

Was it because he thought Fidel had betrayed you?

At the time I was continually told it was Fidel. I know now differently. Fidel is not that type of a person.

Not responsible for you...

...having the abortion.

No.

What do you mean Fidel wasn't that type of person? What type of person was Fidel?

Fidel would not hurt me physically. There was no reason to. Fidel wasn't— isn't brutal. He was nice, he was kind, he was genuine, he taught me a lot. We got along well and there was certainly no reason to do that—for him to do anything like that. And he proved it to me afterwards.

How?

The phone calls right after I was in the United States, by calling me.

I see.

Sending me, send me telegrams to call him back, and you know.

Now you mentioned a man named Alex Rourke. Who is he briefly?

Alex Rourke is the son of a New York judge—son in law of Sherman Billingsly, who was very close with the FBI. He was a—he's a good person. Very good person and he is now presumed deceased.

A lot of people around you, people you've known from 1959 and onward are now dead, are they not?

Yes.

Were you ever asked to kill Castro by the FBI or the CIA through Sturgis or anyone else?

Both agencies.

They did ask you to kill Castro?

Yes.

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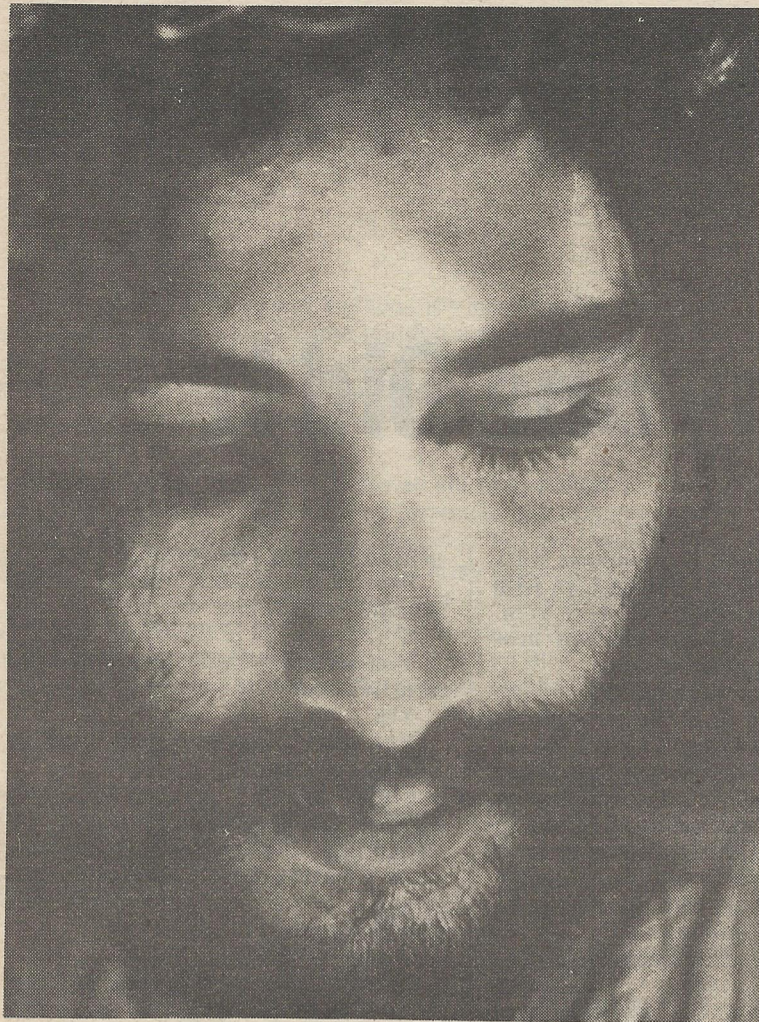


Photo by Jeff Tiedrich

By Vinegar Ben

Last issue we featured an expose of Senate Bill 1437, the amended version of last year's Senate Bill 1, a "recodification" of the Federal Criminal Codes. The original Nixon version, (S-1) was blocked by a combination of grass roots opposition, and the hostility of the press. The reincarnation resulted from a compromise worked out by Teddy Kennedy with recently deceased conservative Sen. McClellan of Arkansas. Media opposition to the original version can be traced to certain provisions which would have restricted first amendment rights, and made it illegal to print leaked information. By softening these provisions in S-1437 Senate conservatives have managed to still criticism of the bill by the straight press.

S-1437 has passed its first test in the Senate Judiciary Committee, and now goes before full Senate and House Judiciary, and eventually the whole House. Sen. Birch Bayh of Indiana shocked his colleagues by lighting what appeared to have been a JOINT

during hearings on that part of the law concerned with federal marijuana penalties. He later claimed the 'j' was oregano. For a while this stunt seemed to have worked; a fairly good decrim amendment passed on the first vote. Bible belt Senators persevered the next day though, putting the screws on and considerably tightening the pot wording, which is still considerably more lenient than current law. These shenanigans do suggest a possible means toward blocking the bill in the House. Conservatives have already compromised as much as they are willing. The attachment of a heavily laden rider, notably the pot provision can cause them to jettison the bill.

The clincher against pot "decriminalization" comes in sections 1412 and 1413 of the bill, 'Trafficking in Smuggled Property' and 'Receiving Smuggled Property'. Any trafficking in imported pot is a Class E felony which carries a maximum term of three years, while simple possession of any imported pot is a Class A misdemeanor and can get you a year in jail and a \$10,000 fine. And Section 1414

S-1437... 1001 WAYS TO STIFLE DISSENT

(b) which in entitled PROOF provides that in smuggling cases "possession of an object recently smuggled into the United States, unless satisfactorily explained, constitutes prima facie evidence that the person in possession was aware of the risk that it had been smuggled or in some way participated in its smuggling..."

federal penalty for possession of marijuana. Penalties for other drug offenses are as follows:

Marijuana up to 10 grams: no possession penalty, sale penalty Class B misdemeanor.

Marijuana up to 100 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class B misdemeanor.

Marijuana up to 300 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class A misdemeanor.

Marijuana over 300 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class D felony.

Cocaine, LSD, and other Schedule I or Schedule II narcotics: Any quantity: possession penalty Class A Misdemeanor, sale penalty Class C felony.

Opiates: under 100 grams: possession penalty Class A misdemeanor, sale penalty Class C felony.

Opiates: over 100 grams: possession penalty Class D felony, sale penalty Class B felony.

Trafficking Schedule III: Class D felony

Trafficking Schedule IV: Class E felony

Trafficking Schedule V: Class A misdemeanor.

Eavesdropping and wiretapping provisions are considerably improved from S-1. Presidentially ordered

wiretaps "in the name of national security" ala Nixon have been dropped. Now a legal tap may only come about if approved by a federal court and approved by the Attorney General, a designated Assistant Attorney General, or by a state court for a proscribed list of (mostly) serious felonies. The catch of course is that the Feds can still spy on you as long as they can convince some vest-pocket judge that "the interception may provide, or has provided evidence of" one of the listed felonies. The meaning of "may provide" leaves considerable leeway. Section 1521 leaves an even bigger loophole to federal buggers. It says: "(b) it is a defense to a prosecution under this section that the private oral communication was being transmitted over the facilities of a communications common carrier; and (1) the defendant was an agent of the carrier, acting in the usual course of him employment, who was engaged in (A) service observing for mechanical or service quality control checks; or (B) any other activity necessarily incident to the rendition of service by the carrier or relating to the discovery of theft of the carrier's service; or (2) the defendant was acting in the usual course of his employment and was engaged in supervisory service observing."

In real life this means that the Phone Companies security, a private police force consisting largely of former FBI agents may tap anyone's phones they choose, and later claim to have been looking for suspected phone freaking, or even to have been per-

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Cont. from 2 WEATHER REPORT

In October, the complaint says, Van Lydegraf told the undercover agents of the plan to bomb Briggs' office, and, also according to the complaint, a bomb containing ten pounds of explosives was made on Nov. 17 and 18 in Bissell's Los Angeles home, presumably when Bissell was already in Houston for the women's conference.

While little is known about Paul "Vince" Daly and Grace "Esther" Fortner, Judith Emily Bissell was well known in Seattle left circles before she went underground. She is the wife of carpet sweeper heir Silas Trip Bissell, who is also believed to be underground. Michael Justesen was reputed to be a member of the WUO's Seattle collective for some time, and has been underground since late '69.

All three Houston arrestees waived their right to a removal hearing, and Van Lydegraf's temporary attorney Larry Sauer asked for a reduction in his client's bond. At the bond reduction hearing on November 21 in the chambers of Houston federal magistrate Norman Black, Van Lydegraf testified that he was in town to help the Prairie Fire women pass

out literature at the women's conference. When asked for his Houston address he jokingly said "The Harris County Detention Center." U.S. Attorney James Powers, attempting to justify Van Lydegraf's high bond, asked him whether he was "familiar with an organization called the Weather Underground Organization." Van Lydegraf would not answer the question because it might pertain to his guilt or innocence on the charges, and at the time of the hearing all the defendants knew about the charges was what they had read in the Houston papers.

Sauer, with whom other members of Prairie Fire had been staying in Houston, asked for the return of \$400 cash which the FBI had confiscated from Van Lydegraf at his arrest. Sauer said his client needed the money to buy personal necessities for his stay in jail. The U.S. Attorney said the \$400 was taken because it might be evidence of "other crimes." It then came out that the arresting agents had handed back \$3 of the "evidence" to the defendant. But evidence or not, the government got itself an interest-free loan of \$397. The motion for bond reduction was denied.

At the close of the hearing, the three smiling defendants waived to their cheering supporters, mainly PFOC people, who had packed the arraign-

ment room and the outside hallway. PFOC held a press conference in the lobby of the federal building and revealed that the prisoners were being held in isolation at the detention center. One PFOC spokeswoman said that a sign on Van Lydegraf's door at the prison read, "This prisoner is not allowed to speak with other prisoners." Inmates of the section in which the women defendants were placed were told by prison officials that the two were being isolated "because they're suicidal." Prairie Fire spokespeople said they were outraged at the reference to suicide in the light of the Baader Meinhof "suicides" in Germany, which many radicals say were actually political assassinations.

Karen Shain of PFOC read a statement from Van Lydegraf in which he told reporters that he and several PFOC men had come to Houston to support "all women who are oppressed under the Carter administration for all its fake liberalism and New South talk." He said that "because we are here the Carter administration has turned its FBI and its male supremacist courts loose on us and on two sisters and two brothers." He said that releasing the accusations against the defendants to the press and not to the persons accused was "a counter-revolutionary stroke on the part of the

state." He said, "We are enemies of the U.S. State and its backup of KKK and Nazis."

The literature handed out at the women's conference by PFOC consisted of an eight-page tabloid entitled "Showdown in Houston? Women Demand Liberation Now!" It contained a long essay on the connection seen by PFOC between the right wing forces and the Carter administration's sugar-coated conservatism. It accused the conference organizers of seeking to "use this conference as a staging ground to contain the (women's) movement while they try to coopt our (women's) forces and wipe us out." The tabloid seemed designed to convince sincere liberal feminists attending the conference that the administration is "two-faced" on women's issues, and that conference goers should reject compromises of feminist demands as proposed in the Commission's "Plan of Action."

The handout quotes in full an opinion article by California State Senator John Briggs on homosexual teachers entitled, "Deviants Threaten the American Family." Briggs, a Republican nominee for governor of California, is the alleged target of the alleged assassination plot. The three Houston arrestees were transported to Los Angeles to await trial.

FED COURT TURNS THUMBS DOWN TO ROCKY'S DRUG LAWS

by William M. Kunstler

On August 5, 1977, a federal judge held that the life imprisonment provision of the Rockefeller Drug Law (RDL) was unconstitutional. In *Carmona v. Ward*, District Judge Constance Baker Motley held that the sentences of two women convicted of possessing three and three-eighths ounces of cocaine (Martha Carmona) and one individual dose of that drug (Roberta Fowler) "are so disproportionately severe in relation to the gravity of the offenses charged as to constitute cruel and unusual punishment in violation of the Eighth and Fourteenth Amendments to the United States Constitution." After their convictions, the women had been sentenced as follows: Ms. Carmona—six years to life, and Ms. Fowler—four years to life—the minimum sentences mandated by the RDL.

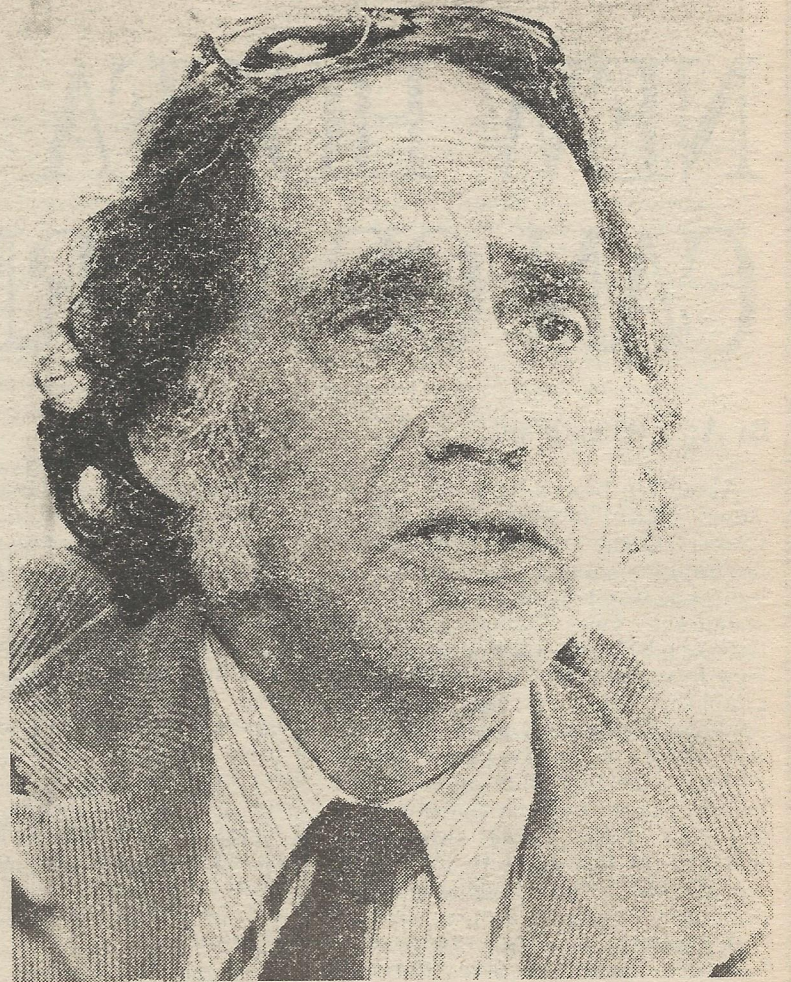
While the United States Supreme Court has never held that a sentence of imprisonment was invalid under the Eighth Amendment solely because of its length, some lower federal courts and a handful of state tribunals have done so. The Eighth Amendment forbids "cruel and unusual punishment" and Judge Motley's decision, which is currently on appeal, may, if sustained, spell the end of the RDL, the harshest legislation of its type in the country. In any event, it casts considerable doubt on the validity of that law and offers a readily available route to temper its excesses until the termination of the appellate processes which may take years to consummate.

Already, attorneys for persons convicted under this act have begun to move to set aside their sentences or, in the alternative, to obtain their clients'

release on bond until the fate of *Carmona* has been fully resolved. In the main, they are arguing that, since the life imprisonment sentence has been held to be unconstitutional, anyone receiving such a term of imprisonment is, in effect, serving an invalid sentence and should be released until its legal status has finally been decided. Even though the RDL does not provide for bail pending appeal, the courts are being urged to disregard this prohibition because of the changed circumstances created by Judge Motley's decision.

Persons serving any of the horrendous sentences imposed by this law should get in touch with their attorneys and suggest that they obtain a copy of the Motley decision which bears Civil Action No. 75 Civ. 6219 and is entitled *Martha Carmona et als. v. Benjamin Ward et als.* While supplies hold out, they can be obtained at the Legal Action Center of the City of New York, Inc., 271 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016. If the Legal Action Center does not have sufficient copies, the opinion can be read (and Xeroxed) at the Clerk's office, United States District Court for the Southern District of New York, United States Court House, Foley Square, New York, N.Y. 10007.

The brutality of the sentences mandated by the RDL can easily be seen in the fact that defendants convicted of many crimes of violence in New York receive lower sentences and can be freed on bail pending appeal. For example, convictions for Robbery in the First Degree, Burglary in the First Degree and Manslaughter in the First Degree can result in anything from a suspended sentence to a maximum of twenty-five years in jail and post-



conviction bail is permissible for them. Compare these sentences to those imposed on Ms. Carmona and Ms. Fowler.

If the harsh treatment provided in the RDL did something to inhibit or end the hard drug trade, then at least a rational argument could be made for it. But, as noted by the Chief Judge of New York's highest court, "more than a half-century of increasingly severe sanctions has failed to stem, if indeed it has not caused, a parallel crescendo of drug abuse." Last June, the federally financed Committee on Drug Evaluation which had been established by the Association of the Bar of the City of New York and the Drug Abuse Council concluded that the law "had failed to reduce drug use or drug-related crimes and that heroin use in New York in mid-1976 was as widespread as it was in 1973." *New York Times*, September 6, 1977, at p. 43. Moreover, according to the *New York Times* article, a survey of 100 New York City judges and rehabilitation specialists by the Addiction Services Agency last January found that a majority of them believed that the

stricter laws had failed to "deter illegal drug use". In fact, The Committee on Drug Evaluation suggested that the RDL life imprisonment sentence had "contributed to a worsening of the situation" by causing pushers to use couriers under sixteen who are exempt from such prison terms.

More than a thousand persons are now serving lifetime sentences under the RDL, many of them first offenders. Under *Carmona*, there is now available a tool for contesting these sentences but it is not self-executing. The victims of this harsh and inhumane law must insist that their counsel take advantage of this decision at once. The courts should be flooded with applications for the vacating of such convictions and each case should be fought as long and hard as possible. Only by a concerted attack on scores of fronts will the law be altered, either by judicial action or by growing opposition in the State Legislature. For those who wish further information, please contact the Committee to Abolish the Rockefeller Drug Law (CARDL), Box 145, Lenox Hill Station, New York, NY. 10022.

RDL Protestors Hail Motley Decision

"High" Dana:

I just got through reading a "High Times magazine" in which you and your organization were spoken about. I myself am inmate Director and coordinator of CARDL - (Committee to Abolish the Rockefeller Drug Law). I've been in contact with Craig Copetas; High Times editor, Norm's state coordinator to reform the marijuana laws, Frank R. Fioramonti and others who have and are joining the bandwagon to knock out the present Harsh, Barbaric, and unconstitutional Rockefeller Drug Law.

We at CARDL could use your help and support in various ways. First of all, only a few days ago, on Nov. 9, in front of the state office building in NYC - 270 Broadway - from 12:00-3:00 PM we had our protest rally to repeal the Rockefeller drug law, to reclassify Cocaine as a stimulant, which it is pharmacologically, and lessen its penalty for possession and sale as opposed to the opiate and narcotic drugs such as Heroin. Presently, Cocaine ("the wonder drug") is erroneously misclassified as a Narcotic for penalty purposes only. I myself, have recently drafted a 6 page proposal which was sent to every legislator in Albany dealing with all first offenders being re-sentenced this legislative ses-

sion because even Murder, Rape, Arson etc. carry less stringent penalties than the non-violent, victimless crime of possession or sale of Cocaine. These other violent crimes can even get probation, but we drug offenders, whether addicts or whatever, can only receive probation if the defendant becomes a (snitch-Rat-informer) or whatever you want to call it. My proposal also deals with lessening the penalties for Cocaine.

By the way, our rally went over pretty well even though only 100 people showed up. However, the publicity was good which is what we wanted anyway.

Only a few months ago the Rockefeller Drug law was ruled unconstitutional and cruel & unusual punishment by Federal District Judge for the Southern District of N.Y. (Justice Constance Baker Motley). As it stands now, every sentence there under is illegally sentenced and their sentences voided. However, her decision is being appealed in the 2nd Circuit Court of Appeals in NYC by Attorney General Louis J. Lefkowitz and we need help in that area to give support to her decision. First of all, the judges hearing that decision haven't been elected yet to sit and hear the decision. I understand that the

Legal Action Center - 271 Madison Ave. - which is the firm which won the ruling given by Justice Constance Baker Motley, said the first or second week of December. I and CARDL will be notified of the names of the judges hearing the recent ruling of the Rockefeller Drug law being unconstitutional. *Would there be any chance of your staff and magazine giving CARDL a free ad to have all readers and members of "Yipster Times" write a letter to the presiding judge of the decision acknowledging support that the 1973 Rockefeller Drug law must be deemed unconstitutional?*

The N.Y. legislature has had four years to repeal this fuckin' law, but they haven't done anything. We are all aware that Rockefeller practically owns them and tells them when to piss and shit but we political prisoners are suffering unnecessarily for a relatively non-violent crime in which many of the elite indulge in themselves.

I am presently planning another rally to be held sometime next month in front of the Court House steps where the Motley decision claiming the Rockefeller Drug law Unconstitutional will be heard. *Can you help CARDL in bringing people to our Rallies and help spread the word*

about the Rallies and our organization?

The following people can also be contacted who are on the CARDL staff:

CARDL
c/o Laura Hahn DiGuiseppe
Lenox Hill Station
N.Y. N.Y. 10022

Laura DiGuiseppe (212) 535-7394
Mary Quitsch (212) 647-1457
Mike Sarullo (212) 523-3387

Please lend a helping hand to we political prisoners to receive Justice and Fairplay. We are only being used as a political ploy to extract more tax dollars from the naive public to create more jobs, more power, and more money for the "legal thieves" in our political mechanism of N.Y.S.

Thank you for your time and concern in this matter, and I hope to hear from you very soon.

Have a nice day!

Jackie Piraino

CARDL Director

Box B

Dannemora, N.Y. 12929

NEW HOFFA TAPE OPENS CAN OF WORMS

By A.J. Weberman

About ten blocks from the *Yipster Times* office in New York City a former District Attorney turned mob mouthpiece caught a fusilade of bullets as he emerged from an Italian restaurant. Gino Gallina had been testifying before a secret grand jury in New Jersey and somehow the mob had established a direct pipeline to the proceedings. Gallina was killed just as he was about to testify about Jimmy Hoffa's murder. Gallina even claimed he had a tape about Hoffa, but when the New York Police Department searched the safe deposit box he had rented under a false name they found nothing.

A *Yipster Times* street vendor, who has been known to cover the area where Gallina was shot, claims to have come into the possession of what may well be **The secret Jimmy Hoffa tape**. The tape was turned over to Independent Research Associates, who determined it was authentic, but there was no way to tell if it was the "Gallina tape" since nobody knows what the "Gallina tape" is anyway... Here are the results of the analysis by Independent Research Associates:

This tape proves that Griffen Bell's Justice Department was on the right track when they annouAced the men responsible for Jimmy Hoffa's death were the same men who had Nixon put a clause in his parole that would bar him from Union activities. This previously secret tape details how Hoffa's release was worked-out and the people behind it for the first time.

It is a transcript of a telephone conversation between **Edward Grady Partin**, the Baton Rouge Teamster official whose testimony put Hoffa away, and **Arthur Egan**, a reporter for William Loeb's Manchester *Union Leader*. Loeb's association with the Teamsters began when he compiled large debts at Teamster-owned casinos in Las Vegas and it continues to this day.

In the tape, Egan is trying to convince Partin that if he recants his testimony on Jimmy—giving Nixon an excuse to pardon him—then certain union-related federal charges pending against Partin would be dropped. In the beginning of the tape Egan is worried that Partin has been meeting with Ted Kennedy and has made a deal with him *not* to recant if Ted helps him beat his raps. Egan goes on to tell him that Audie Murphy, the WWII hero turned Teamster PR-man, was looking for him, as was Las Vegas casino owner Kalton Smith. Then he returns to the theme of a possible deal between Partin and Ted Kennedy and his assistants—"Epstein and Sheridan". Egan claims the Judge is in the teamsters pocket, and will "stand for no shennanegans". Notice how Egan reports that Fitzsimmons is "making private deals", but the Teamster Councils voted to support Jimmy "in and out of prison". Egan continues to repeat the theme that he can get Partin off the hook, not Ted Kennedy. He says he told an assistant Federal prosecutor that an order will be coming down to "protect" Partin from Kennedy in regard to Federal charges pending in Baton Rouge. The Judge "in

the Butte thing" was being recalled to Boston, and a more sympathetic Judge was being brought in—Egan even visited Butte. The pull was allegedly coming from Richard Nixon—Egan's boss had "reamed their ass" about cutting Jimmy loose, and shortly thereafter "the white House had teletyped everything over to Justice that we had turned over to them". Justice began to pull strings for Partin so that he would recant his testimony about Jimmy. Even the top Federal prosecutor in Baton Rouge, Gillinghouse, who Egan described as a "real bullshitterup", had his "goddam tail twisted." The text of the tape follows:

Transcript of a telephone conversation between Arthur Egan [E] and Edward Grady Partin [P] on May 19, 1971, recorded by Walter Sheridan [S].

E: Hello.
P: Egan?
E: Yes, Ed, how you doing?
P: Well, I don't know, what's going on?
E: Christ, I was beginning to think you were dead. Couldn't find you.
P: Well, you know, I was gone looking for my boy. He got a little, a little binge.
E: Ahh, he did?
P: Yeah.
E: You have those problems, too, huh?
P: Yeah.
E: I guess we all do with our kids, God damn it, no matter how hard we try, it gets screwed up somehow.
P: Look, I was wondering, you know, you told me in about 20 days they're gonna, they're going to ask for a continuance on that thing.
E: Yeh.
P: That's, that's gone.
E: Yeah, I know, but they're still not moving on it, don't worry, its not gonna go to trial. Now this we know. Hey, ah, what I was trying to reach you for, Ed, I don't know who the hell is doing it, but Nick Morrissey from the, ah, Joint Council Ten here in Mass....
P: Uh huh.
E: ...came up to Manchester Monday with a couple of men and they were pretty disturbed.
P: 'bout what?
E: A Vice President on the Executive Board, a Bill McCartney, one of those who has refused to sign a resolution backing Jimmy [Hoffa]...
P: Oh, I see, I don't know him.
E: Yeah, well, he has been putting out all over the Teamsters Council that you, Mike Epstein, Walter Sheridan and Teddy Kennedy met somewhere Monday and made an agreement that Teddy's gonna get you out of the thing in Butte.
P: I haven't seen or heard or...
E: I know, I know, but this is being put out all over the, all over the Joint Council. So Nick called me and ah, and a couple of guys in St. Louis called me, a guy from Detroit called me and I said, look, it's not true, don't worry about it, it's not true.
P: I walked back in this house about 4 o'clock this afternoon.
E: Yeah, well, ah, you talked to Audy [Murphy]?
P: No.
E: Well, he was looking for you.
P: I tried to call him.
E: He called me about a quarter of twelve, he's in Vegas at the Desert, at the Desert Inn.
P: You see, I tried to call him and Dalton [Smith] both, both Saturday and Sunday.
E: Yeah.



P: I couldn't get either of them.
E: Yeah, they were trying to get you, too. I know Audy was, I don't know about Dalton.
P: Uh huh.
E: But uh, it uh...however, what I was gonna say, he called me last night at a quarter to twelve, and I told him, nope, I said, I think he went up to the auto races in Alabama, and I said I think he's probably still up there.
P: See, what happened was, ah, one of my best friend's, Buddy Bryant's ah, brother got killed.
E: Yeah.
P: Something in an auto, in a car wreck up there.
E: Yeah, oh boy.
P: They just buried him yesterday.
E: Yeah, well, you see, everybody's been putting out all kinds of rumors, ah, I also told Audy about another one that, ah, came to me, ah, some guy by the name of Greenspan...
P: Who?
E: in Las, Greenspan in Las Vegas, who's all sewed up for an affidavit tomorrow in Las Vegas and that he was going to hand deliver to Jack Anderson so Jack could have the scoop on it and all that horseshit.
P: Green...what was his name?
E: Greenspan
P: I never heard of him.
E: No, ah, Audy—I never did either, Audy said he's some kind of a editor of the paper in Las Vegas. I told him, nope, I said there's no such thing going on.
P: See, well, I just came in, my boy, what happened was they got, they wanted him to cut his hair, he got in an argument over that thing, then he got in trouble with a speedin' ticket—
E: Ha, ha, ha
P: So he takes off Monday, and we can't find him nowhere.
E: You haven't found him yet?
P: No, and then, ah...
E: Oh, shit.
P: Then Barrett's brother got killed.
E: How old was he?
P: Sixteen.
E: Ahh...he'll, he'll come home.
P: I've been everywhere in the world.
E: Yeah, well, I wouldn't doubt he might be stayin' right there in Baton Rouge with one of his friends' and...
P: No, we had all the relatives looking for him.
E: Oh, yeah?
P: They couldn't find him.

E: I'll be damned. Well, I hope the hell you can find him.
P: I tried, when it first came up I tried to get hold of Dalton and tell him I'd be out of pocket.
E: Yeah.
P: And, ah, I haven't told, I wish you'd call up those fellows and tell them I haven't seen, I never saw, a...
E: No, I've already told them that. I've already told him, put the scarf on this. Christ, all these people are doing is bring out these rumors, trying to create dissention among everybody.
P: I've seen, ah, Ted Kennedy one time in my life, that's...
E: Yeah.
P: ...when he was speaking at the AFL-CIO convention.
E: Yeah, well, shit on all of them, that's the way I look at it. Incidentally, I have a message from the man [Hoffa] for you.
P: Uh huh.
E: He wanted to, he was brought out Saturday night to me 'cause I went up to Lewisburg with Brown and he saw him Saturday and he also saw him again Sunday.
P: Uh hhm.
E: And Ole Jim told me he wanted to tell you "Thank you." It seems whan that order, ah, running his sentences, ah, concurrently...
P: Uh hhm.
E: or consecutively, rather...
P: Yeah.
E: from Josephine and she was pretty bad off, I guess, Tuesday. So then, ah, when she found out what you had done and after I talked to Judge Wilson, it bolstered her up a hell of a lot, and she called, ah, Jim and the doctor told Jim on the phone—he's allowed to call her from the prison once a day...
P: Oh, that's good.
E: and she, ah, she told him that she wanted him to run again.
P: Uh uhh.
E: So then when Brown came out, he, he [Hoffa] told me that, he told Brown to tell me to give you a message and say thanks very much, he'll remember you when he gets out. So I don't know any more tha that, ah, I know that Judge Wilson has ordered the Justice Department to take care of it. I was there when it happened and he, ah, said that nothing you or Judge Daniels, are not to be subject to intimidation from anybody. This is what he instructed this guy Bowers. And he said you are to recieve no harrasment or intimidation from

anybody.

P: You see, when, ah, what position I'm in. I've got to have that continuance next week.

E: All right then, who do you want?
P: Well the thing is, if it's not going to court I don't need one but I don't...

E: But I mean, just, ah, who do you want to talk to anyway?

P: Well, really no one, you know, if it's not going to court...

E: Yeah.
P: I don't need it.

E: We're not going to worry about the Houston, that's out the window and this other thing [in Butte] will be out the window too because they've already transferred Judge Murray up here to Boston. He'll be here and, and ah, presiding over a grand jury for the next 180 days.

P: Oh, I see.
E: And some guy by the name of Edward Harrigan is handling it up here in Boston, and, ah, and it was put out on the wire the other day that Judge Murray would be here for 180 days.

P: Do I know who it is?
E: He came up here, ah, well, it'd be a week ago Thursday...well, a week ago tomorrow...

P: Hmm.
E: that he came up...and he'll be here for 180 days, he announced it to the press, and it went out on the wire that he'll be up here for 180 days. So he can't be here and in Butte, too.

P: Do you think that he might put it in, what he's got over there off and take it off from Butte, do you?

E: No, I don't think so, no. We've got people working on this like crazy down in Washington...

P: Um hmm.
E: and the boss [William Loeb] was down in Washington yesterday. He's going back down again Friday morning.

P: Did you, when will you be talking to him again?

E: Gee, I don't know, he was gonna call me but he hasn't called me. He told me he was going to be staying at the Deseret [sic] Inn because he's got a couple of fighters, I guess, going tonight in some kind of bout down there or something. Or at least this is what he indicated. He told...

P: But what I want to know is about when he'll be back, so I don't know when to call him.
E: Well, why don't you call him at the Desert Inn?

P: I wonder what time I...after the fight, I suppose.
E: Yeah, I don't know what time they get over.

P: About 10 or 11 o'clock?
E: Yeah, sometime around there. Because he was wanting to know if we were going to meet in Dallas. I told him, Jeez, I don't know, I haven't been able to get a hold of Ed. Because Audy was hoping we could get together in Lester May's office.

P: Oh, I see. You see, I've been thinking, I tried to get to him for two days.

E: Yeah, well Judge Wilson is gonna stand for no shenanigans. He instructed both sides right there, and, or, ah, there were other people there, the, ah, U.S. Marshall was there, the court clerk was there, ah, Bowers was there, Anderson was there, Matt Loke [?] and, ah, he told both sides to immediately check into this, he said for, ah, Brown to do it. And, ah, so I told him that, I told him that you were being harassed and everything else by Sheridan and Epstein and he said I won't stand for that by anybody in this court, and he told Bowers to make damn sure that you weren't harassed or intimidated and he wouldn't stand still for it.

P: I wonder who's puttin' that rumor out about me getting together with all those people and makin' a deal.

E: I don't know. Now, Dick Morrissey got it from this William McCartney. Now, William McCartney is one of the Vice Presidents down in Hollywood, Florida at the Executive Board.

P: Do you know how many went against him there?

E: As far as I can see, ah, Fitzsimmons, ah, is making private deals. Nobody really went against him at the Hollywood meeting.

P: Oh, I see.
E: But, ah, Fitzsimmons is making private deals with each individual guy so that the other

doesn't know what the... he's doing, see?

P: Um hmm.
E: Now, ah, Morrissey shook up the whole Executive Board because he pulled a fast one. He pulled a whole meeting of the Joint Council in Boston.

P: Um hmm.
E: And that by a unanimous vote all the members voted to support Hoffa for President, in or out of the prison.

P: Oh, I see.
E: So this shook up the whole goddamn convention. They didn't know whether to shit or go blind, you know? So when they called me, ah, some guy by the name of Daley called me from Hollywood, Florida...

P: Uh hmm.
E: and he said do you think Ed Partin is telling the truth, and I said, yes, I do. I said I'm positive he's telling me the truth. Well, he said, "God damn it, then I think I'll go along with Hoffa."

P: Well, I'll be darned.
E: And, he said, Christ, he said, ah, if Partin's telling the truth, he said, we'll all swing in behind him. So this is as much as I know. And I know they're trying to make, ah, that Fitzsimmons is trying to make private deals to get himself elected.

P: See, I haven't talked to anyone at all, because I haven't seen what he has told me is confidential, until the trial in Houston I wouldn't say nothing.

E: Yep, yep.
P: I been dodging the attorney [Gileinghouse] in New Orleans, you know, just in case, ah, he called a couple of times, but I didn't even call him back.

E: Yep, well, he's been, ah, ducking me because I called him the other day and I couldn't get to him, I talked to a guy by the name of Carrier, and, ah, he's one of Gileinghouse's assistants.

P: Um hmm.
E: And I said what is the status of the trial? Well, he said, I don't think you're any friend of ours. Well, I says, why?

P: Hmm.
E: Well, he says, Christ, you ask for protection for a man we're trying to prosecute. I said, you couldn't give him protection from Sheridan and Epstein, could you? So I said, we had to take the steps...

P: Hmm.
E: and I said I went to the President of the United States. Now you take your orders from him! Well, he says, I don't think I want to discuss anything more with you and he hung up the phone.

P: Well I'll be darned.
E: But they're, they're really bullshit, because we went to Nixon and asked for it.

P: Well, I...does Judge Murray seem to be all right?

E: Huh?
P: Does Judge Murray seem to be all right?
E: I think he is. I think he's all right. I think he's I think he'll be good. I don't think you've, I don't think you've got to worry there. I mean, a lot of people wonder why the hell I went out to Butte, Montana. Well, I don't know why the hell I went there, either, but it doesn't make any in the driver's seat as far as these people are concerned.

P: Well, he, he is over in, ah, Boston?
E: Yep, yep. I, ah, in fact can send you the, ah...

P: No, I don't want that.
E: I, I got the tele...how I knew he was here is when I was in on the, ah, wire room watching the teletype stuff come in and I happened to see it. That's the only way I'd have known he was there right off the bat. I'd probably have known it in a day or two, but he announced it down there to the press in, ah, Boston that he was there for 180 days.

P: Hmm.
E: So that was it.
P: Well, you've got someone that's gonna kind of be involved in it, you know, or something...

E: Oh, dont worry, we're gonna keep our eyes right open. We're not letting any grass grow under our feet. I mean, you'd be surprised just how much...You can't imagine how much work has been done on this thing, pressuring everybody, and I mean pressure, too. Because

the boss sent a letter to, ah, John Mitchell and told him that Nixon politically is in trouble and he needs support. And he says *I own the biggest newspaper in the state and we have the first presidential primary.*

P: Um hmm.
E: Now, he said, *if you expect me to support Nixon, by god, he said, I expect something in return.* And, ah, I've never seen the boss lay it on the line like that to anybody. But, boy, he sent a, he also sent a letter to a fellow by the name of Peterson down in Justice.

P: Uh huh.
E: Jesus, he reamed his ass!
P: What was the reaction you got from Nixon? Do you know offhand?

E: Yes, I know that Nixon, ah—you remember the day I told you we handed the stuff to Nixon at a quarter past twelve?

P: Um hmm.
E: Well, I didn't find it out but that guy Larry Dickerson there in Baton...

S: Come in!
E: Rouge found it out...

P: Hmm.
E: that the White House had teletyped over at Justice everything we had turned over to them in the White House at two o'clock, it was in Justice by two o'clock with orders by Nixon to take care of this at once.

P: Well, I'll be darned.
E: I didn't find this out, I didn't know anything about it. You can verify that from Larry Dickerson.

P: Hmm.
E: Because he's the one who called me up to ask what the hell we did to, to start such an upheaval. So I explained what we had done...

P: Yes.
E: with the people, our people in the White House. He says, Jeez, you guys really pulled a fast one. So I asked him, I says, how the hell did you find it out? Oh, he says, I got friends up in Justice, too.

P: Yeah, he got Whitley up there too, hmm, yeh.
E: Oh, is that who it is?
P: Yeah.

E: Oh, well then, he would know, see, because the letter came right from the White House to, ah, Justice and, ah, then Whitley would know. That's the guy who's been giving yocion, huh?

P: Well, he and Gilinghouse
E: Yeah, yeah, Well, Gileinghouse is a real bullshitterup, I'll tell you, heh heh heh, we real-

ly twisted his goddamn tail!

P: You gonna be in town after I call Audy this morning?

E: Yeah, I'll be in the office this morning.
P: All right, then I'll call you in the morning. What's the time difference?

E: I think there's only an hour difference between, ah, you and, ah, Vegas.

P: O.K. Well, I appreciate it. I want you to get a, a double check on that thing if you would. If you don't mind, I'd appreciate it, though.

E: Sure, I'll work on it, Ed.
P: I've, I've got to get the attorney to do something or either...

E: Yep.
P: And, ah, you know.
E: Yeah.

P: Don't say anything, I don't want to say anything at all. These people'll be over there.

E: Yep, O.K.
P: 'Cause nobody else will try it, I mean it has to be in Friday.

E: Yeah, all right.
P: All right, I'll talk to you in the morning.

E: O.K., I'll be at the office.
P: Okee-dokee.
E: Okee-dokee.

P: All right.
E: Bye-bye.

S: [clears throat]
P: Did it come out all right?
S: Well, I think so, I haven't checked for that [clears throat], wait just a second.

Where is Jimmey Hoffa? Who will solve the riddle of James Riddle? No-one. Jimmy Hoffa, like Johnny Rosselli, was cut in two, stuffed in a cement-filled oil druC and dumped in a large body of water, probably Lake Michigan. Unlike Rosselli, Hoffa didn't suffer from lung disease so his body didn't float to the surface. Instead it quickly decomposed, and it is doubtful that even a skeleton is left.

Hoffa was killed by the National Crime Syndicate because while he was in prison Freddie Fitzimmons consolidated power and took over the deal with the mob. Hoffa wanted to run for union office, and was fighting the clause in his parole that forbade him to do so. "Fat Freddy" and the mob didn't like this so Jimmy was rubbed-out by some people around him—just like in the *Godfather*.

The Search is On

(ZNS)—Time magazine is alleging that Gino Gallina, a New York lawyer with mob connections, was executed gangland style recently after telling federal investigators he could identify the killers of Jimmy Hoffa.

Gallina died after he was shot nine times at point blank range on a Greenwich Village street.

Time says that Gallina, a former Manhattan District Attorney, had been telling a Newark Grand Jury about the east coast Genovese Mafia family.

According to the magazine, the slain attorney had told federal investigators that he could identify Hoffa's murderers because he had made a tape recording of their voices as they talked about the killing. The tape reportedly explains where Hoffa's body can be found.

Time says, "the problem now...is finding the tape. After Gallina's murder, investigators drew a blank in looking for the probable hiding place: a safe-deposit box he had rented under a false name."

The magazine says investigators are also concerned about apparant leaks from the Federal Grand Jury. Time says that the time of Gallina's murder indicates that mob members apparently have a direct pipeline into the proceedings that were supposed to be highly secret.

Who Suppressed Revolutionary New Engine?

by Dana Beal

Remember the rumors you used to hear, about scientists who'd invented a supercheap fuel, or a car that would run on almost anything—except that big corporations stifled it, (and in more lurid versions, locked the inventor up in a nuthouse somewhere)?

Like much rumor, it turns out there was a core of fact. Recent investigation has revealed that the Energy Research and Development Administration has an engine design which would cut America's oil demand 20%—or more than 2.5 million barrels a day—which *Texaco, Inc.* has been sitting on for 35 years.

The so-called direct-injection, stratified charge engine—which can run on gasoline, kerosene, diesel, methanol and various mixtures of these—is now being dusted off as the only design which can possibly meet both pollution and fuel economy standards by 1985.

But technical details released by ERDA make it clear the design has been shelved for a generation since its invention because of its potential to alter the pattern of energy consumption in the U.S. drastically.

The problem with today's gasoline engines, of course, is that to meet the stringent nitrogen-oxide emission standards for 1981 cars, a three-way catalytic converter is needed which lowers gas mileage so much it can never achieve the fuel economy also mandated by law.

The Texaco version of the stratified charge engine, called L-163-S by the Army, which has tested it for years, not only meets emission standards for nitrogen oxides, hydrocarbons and carbon monoxide—without a converter—but also tested out 20% more efficient than the lead-free gas system being pushed by the Carter Administration.

Internal Texaco studies from '75 and '76, only just released, showed that complete conversion of the nation's fleet of more than 120 million vehicles would have cut total US crude oil demand 1/5—more than enough to completely reverse the contrived oil "shortage".

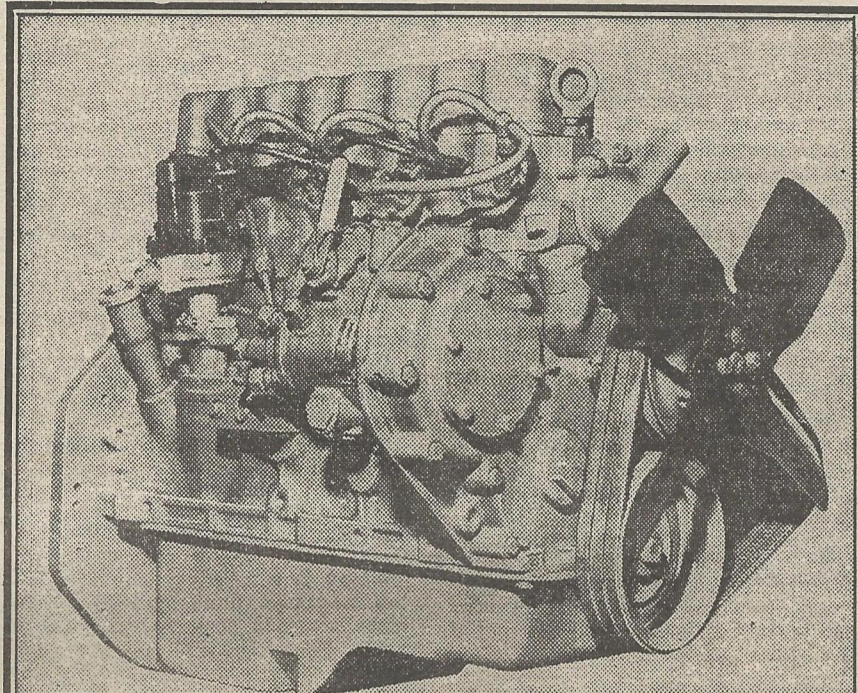
In 1972—one year before quadrupled oil prices were shoved down consumers' throats—a full conversion to a stratified charge engine, using a multi-boiling point fuel, would have cut refinery demand to 10.7 million barrels a day, less than the actual domestic output of 11.2 barrels daily.

In other words, the direct injection, stratified charge engine would have made the U.S. a net oil-exporter, leaving U.S. Oil Companies with no way to stuff off blame for the "shortage" on OPEC.

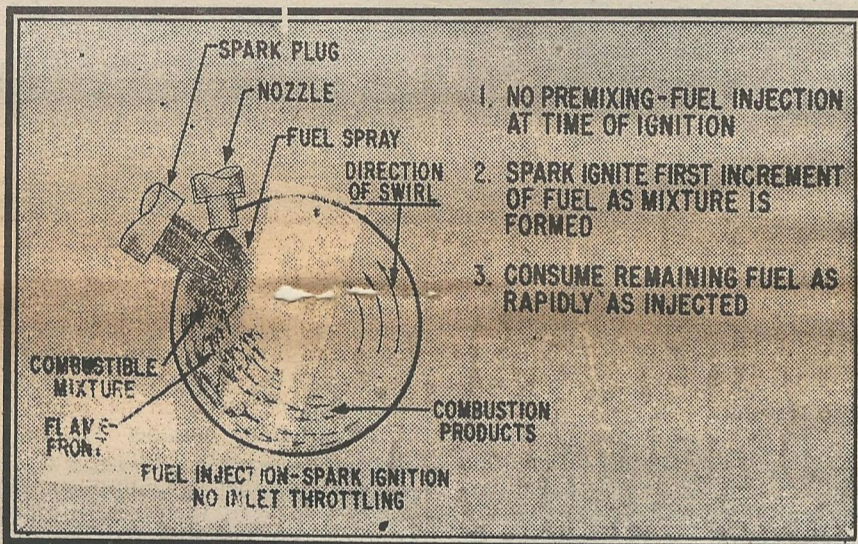
Fleets powered by diesel, gas turbines or leaded gasoline, the study said, would have required between 12.2 and 12.5 million barrels a day. *The all lead-free gasoline fleet being pushed by the Carter Administration would've taken a whopping 13.3 million barrels.*

These are the kind of statistics that show what Texaco, an oil company, has been doing holding on to this design all these years. The Texaco version should not be confused with the gasoline-powered, stratified charge engine in cars made by Honda, or the Proco design now being tested by Ford.

The Proco design calls for injecting the fuel into the cylinder with the piston near the top when the engine is idling, and with the piston near the



The Texaco-designed L-163-S direct-injection, stratified charge engine



ENGINE	MILES PER BARREL	RELATIVE EFFICIENCY
91 Octane [lead free]	325	0.93
Gas Turbine	350	1.0
96 Octane	350	1.0
Diesel	350	1.3
Direct-injection, stratified charge	405	1.3

bottom when the engine is doing the maximum amount of work.

The Honda engine injects two mixtures of fuel and air into the cylinder, one rich and one lean. The spark plug ignites the rich mixture, which in turn ignites the lean mixture.

The Texaco engine injects the fuel directly without pre-mixing and ignites the fuel simultaneously with a spark plug. The air in the cylinder swirls counterclockwise, with the aid of a cup built into the top of the cylinder.

A flame-front is carried around the cylinder. Fuel injection continues if

the engine is working at full load and is terminated early if the engine is idling.

Because of the presence of the spark plug, there is no need for a diesel fuel with a high content of a hydrocarbon called cetane that gives diesel its propensity to ignite spontaneously under high pressure. And because no fuel is injected into the cylinder before the spark plug operates to ignite the fuel, there are no "hot spot problems", and consequently, no need for high octane to prevent premature ignition ("knocking").

The direct-injection stratified charge design even consumes all the traces of fuel so familiar to us as the exhaust of cars and buses. In fact, the design works just fine on a mixture of hydrocarbons with boiling points over a wide range between 100 and 650 degrees Fahrenheit—a fuel that is really only semi-refined by today's standards.

The bottom line seems to be that a great deal of refinery plant now producing higher cetane and octane would be obsoleted by the direct-injection stratified charge engine.

White Engines of Canton, Ohio, which has manufactured the Texaco design for testing in Army jeeps and Post Office trucks, claims a 15 year period would be necessary to convert the nation's vehicle fleet. But oil company critics point out that Detroit has been known to pull off massive assembly line re-conversions in 4 years or less.

It should be clear that despite government/industry rhetoric about lower energy consumption and cleaner air, an incestuous relationship between the oil and auto industries has long dictated which transportation technologies would be employed, and which ones stifled.

The best documented example is the destruction of the electric trolley car system, which was undoubtedly more ecologically sound than the fleets of diesel-guzzling buses which replaced it in the 1940's. Since neither the oil combines nor General Motors made a dime off the trolley, they proceeded to employ classic monopoly tactics to purge electric trains from America's cities.

It is ironic that revolutionaries are continually castigated for an alleged (speciously so) anti-technology stance, when it is the corporate elite who are objectively the technological "right". When TV lay dormant for 25 years while RCA was developing radio and victrolas...when new, "revolutionary" computer typesetting is introduced today at newspapers to break unions and lay people off...it becomes obvious that the only culture fully able to realize technological possibilities is one oriented towards serving people, not profits.

A revolutionary culture would see to the full production of the direct-injection, stratified charge engine as a transitional step towards totally free mass transit.

The real tragedy implicit in current disclosures about the stratified charge engine is the revelation of the total lack of initiative and the omnipresent complacency which surrounds the Texaco management like a fog.

They are unfit to make decisions because their class has lost all initiative and any kernel of once-progressive attitudes. If we want the life we could be living, with the needs of the people first, we must start with the people, not the Rich.

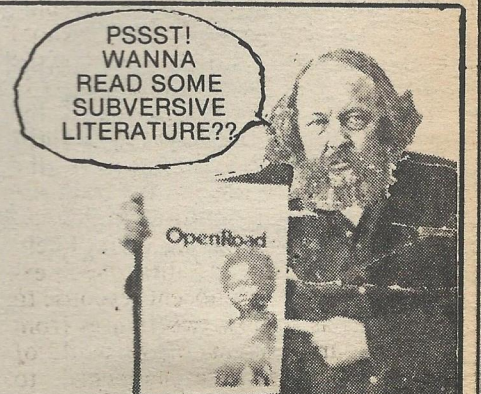
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HAMBURGER SWEATSHOP

Ex-McDonalds Employee Tells All!



I was a McDonalds slave. A plastic world where profits count more than people taught me the truth about the "golden gates" of capitalism.

During my first twenty minutes on the job I learned what was expected of me. First off, I *always* had to wear my ill-fitting uniform with a smile. They told me I had to be fast and efficient for the costumers- their way of saying "If you don't run your Goddamn ass off we'll kick you back onto the streets!". I had to remember to use the "six steps", which included greeting your customer with "May I help you, please?", making a "suggestive sale", smiling and saying "Thank you, come again."

Good old Ronald McDonald gave me several "benefits" for my hard, minimum wage work that were designed to quell any dissatisfaction. During my half hour breaks (which I wasn't paid for) I was allowed to eat all I wanted of their poisonous food. I could also rap with the other kids in a basement room. (The only true benefit, since I got to spread seeds of

revolution.) I also had an option to go bowling with my co-workers (Big shit!).

The job was hell. When I didn't run fast enough the manager would have the guard harass me while he looked on, smiling. I was so tired after five hours of work I couldn't do anything else the rest of the day. The reality of being a production tool, not a person, was hard on my numbed spirit. I was mentally tortured by the hypocrisy of my job. My words stuck in my throat when asking customers if they wanted anything else, and telling them "...please come again.". The fact that the managers, the ones pocketing money from my sweat, were always friendly while a guard delivered all the ugly messages enraged me. The management used a contest prize of \$2.35 for the person serving the most customers to pit the workers against each other, and make more profits.

The McDonalds psychology, in slyly abusing its employees, is typically American in its way of oppressing people. First off, McDonalds hire-

mainly youth who will work for minimum wage (because of competition), and who have the physical ability to run around all day without collapsing. The people who work there are often the lowest on the social scale, whose dignity has been denied by prevailing values. McDonalds impressed on them the importance of taking pride in their uniforms, that represent the "We do it all for you.", friendly image. First-name relations with managers and the constant use of "please" and "thank you" are supposed to create a false sense of family camaraderie between the staff and the management that exploits them. As with all upholders of the capital system, McDonalds has its workers believe that their undesirable working conditions are the result of their failings, rather than the fault of the rich.

When I terminated my stay at McDonaldland I informed the manager of my thoughts about the money-eating monster he reaps benefits from.

He informed me that he believes in

the system, and that McDonalds does a service for the community by employing youth, and keeping them off the streets.

If McDonalds really did serve communities, instead of being propelled by capital gain, they would hire more of the masses of unemployed youth, instead of being short-handed.

I have hope for my ex-co-workers. They have potential for rebelling against their poor conditions. I look forward to the day when they will unite against McDonalds; and there is evidence that the time is coming. Upon leaving I received a rather anarchistic suggestion that should be in the mind of every Yippie passing through the golden arches. **Pull the fire alarm!** The alarm (located on the wall behind the counter, but next to an unlocked door) sets off foam on the grill and all over.

Watch-out McDonalds! Come the revolution your golden arches, under which so many's minds and bodies have been poisoned, will crumble. The people *will* do it all for themselves!

LANCE CLAIMS HUGHES' ESTATE

by Shay D. Addams

Atlanta—Former Federal Budget Director and ex-Georgia banker Bert Lance today officially staked his claim as sole executioner and one/sixteenth beneficiary of the reputed "Baptist will" of Howard Hughes, whom Lance apparently befriended while the elusive tycoon was buying Georgia in 1967. Should the will be verified as the genuine article, the Southern Baptist Church stands ready to inherit the shiny new set of keys to the financial empire of the late multi-millionaire.

"He was just standing there, hitch-hiking by the side of a dirt road," explained Lance, in innocent response to questions as to how two figures from such disparate realms of the world of international finance happened to meet. "As soon as he asked, I knew it

wasn't standard banking procedure to cash checks for hitch-hiking little, bearded old men. But somehow, I knew intuitively that it was the right thing to do, and that I could always chalk it up to an honest mistake if the check bounced, anyway."

The bearded stranger's check had cleared the Calhoun bank later that same week; both Lance's sound judgment of human character and the good faith of his bank's investors were affirmed in the process. Lance claims never to have given the incident another thought until reading about the "Baptist will", found last week in a Plains, Georgia gas station. Reportedly replete with hundreds of Hughes' fingerprints, this document's discovery jarred Hughes' former staff of Mormons into a spasm of hysterical activity, phoning in on the hot line to

Salt Lake City every thirty minutes with orders for the choir to "sing louder, dammit!"

Immediately rushed to a nearby Southern Baptist Church for a hurried baptism, the beer-stained document was then sent on to the FBI Laboratory in Washington, D.C. for authentication. Reliable sources there say there is no doubt that both the signature and the fingerprints match those of the late millionaire. Testimony will be heard in subsequently-called court proceedings to determine resolution of the vast holdings of Hughes, whose unusual death onboard a private flight enroute from Mexico to Texas is currently being rumored to have been the result of eating money in large clumps and washing it down with cheap tequila.

"We have a saying in the Southern

Baptist Church that 'The Lord Works In Mysterious Ways', said Lance, "and I guess this is a good illustration." The Lord may not be alone in mysterious modus operandi, according to allegations that Lance's current business jet is leased from fugitive financier Robert Vesco, who has also come under suspicion recently of making several large non-interest bearing loans from Lance's new "Bank of the Bahamas".

Lance ended the news conference after refusing to comment on either charge involving Vesco, but did respond to a last-second question by admitting that Clifford Irving had once been employed by his Calhoun, Georgia bank in the public relations department. As Lance comfortably reassured reporters "We never let him near the money, though."

JULIAN BECK

Radio Free Rome

The following is excerpted from a tape of an address by Julian Beck to 5,000 students in Rome, shortly after his release in W. Germany on charges of "slandering the state".

By way of context, we think it's most important to point out that if the RAF were to be liquidated tomorrow, most likely the German State would proceed towards fascism anyway.

The real concern of the Schmidt's and the Schleyer's is with the reliability of its current apparatus of working class-control (the French Communist PCF, the German SDP) now that the immediate prospects include A) armed working class revolution, inviting B) a Soviet Blitzkrieg. According to the NATO scenario:

The Willy Brandt's and Mario Soares's have become fatally tainted by the Establishment. The communists want to be the ones who benefit from the resulting split between most workers and other parties they have traditionally identified with.

This is the main factor in the reluctance of the French and Italian Communist Parties to assume positions in a central government. Even the assumption of State power on a municipal and provincial level has caused a split between workers and the party. This can be seen with clarity in the events in Bologna and at Rome University this year; in the expansion of the urban guerrillas in West Germany, Italy, Spain, and France; and in the drives for regional autonomy by many minority groups in Western Europe.

Instinctively, the advanced section of the European working class is beginning a search for revolutionary leadership that can carry it through the troubles ahead.

The massive debts wracking the Western European economies and the shift of military hardware in favor of Soviet invasion keep producing political and economic shocks upon the ruling class' ability to run society in a way that is somewhat reminiscent of the 1920's, except that the economic collapse is much further developed, which makes the struggle more intense.

The rulers find themselves flirting with revivals of fascism because no other out exists.

What other conclusion can be drawn from mass purges of suspected radicals from the German Civil Service, the multinational police operation against the RAF, the evaporation of civil liberties in Germany and France, the daily reports of new NATO arms expenditures?

What is new in the situation, after Mogadishu, is the emergent alliance of international reaction is springing up to smash independent revolutionary forces, whether they be the RAF, Workers' Autonomy (in Italy), or the PFLP. It is an alliance of capitalist states, revisionist states, feudal states, orchestrated by the two super-powers.

Schmidt's call for joint East-West action to smash the guerrillas was put into practice even before he said it, in the open co-operation of the USSR and East Germany in the Nazi-like blitzkrieg in Somalia. This new alliance is unified around its dread of revolution.

The communists are getting into the act because they take any competition that is into armed struggle perhaps the most seriously of all—since their ultimate role in places like France and

Italy is to be a fifth column—all illusions about "Euro-communism" aside—once the Soviets decide they need Common Market resources to keep their economy from collapsing.

American leftists who think that armed guerilla warfare a la the RAF is valid here forget that the American working class is far from shedding its anti-socialist superstitions. European workers have a socialist tradition going back 200 years.

The fact that the RAF, despite numerous political errors, can draw 20,000 at one demonstration shows how important that tradition is for mass understanding of the need for armed struggle.

The bourgeoisie is correct: the actions by the RAF do mark the continuation of a brush fire which will sweep away this barbaric 'civilization' of which the rich are so proud. As Rosa Luxemburg said shortly before her murder:

"ORDER REIGNS IN WARSAW!"
 "ORDER REIGNS IN PARIS!"
 "ORDER REIGNS IN BERLIN!"
 AND SO RUN THE REPORTS OF THE GUARDIANS OF "ORDER" EVERY HALF-CENTURY, FROM ONE CENTER OF THE WORLD-HISTORICAL STRUGGLE TO ANOTHER. AND THE REJOICING "VICTORS" DO NOT NOTICE THAT AN "ORDER" WHICH MUST BE PERIODICALLY MAINTAINED BY BLOODY BUTCHERY IS STEADILY APPROACHING ITS HISTORICAL DESTINY, ITS DOOM."

A sequel by Martin Sostre will appear in our next issue.

by Julian Beck

It is over two years now since we, the Living Theatre, split the States. The time for us has been adventurous and creative, often difficult, and very, very rewarding.

As usual, it's been marked periodically by busts. The most recent, however, and the most serious in a long, long time, took place in Munich, Germany, not quite a month ago.

It followed and was connected with the events of the tragic week which saw the deaths of the prisoners in Stannheim Prison near Stuttgart, the stabbing of the fourth prisoner in that same prison, the dramatic and terrifying kidnap of the Boeing, followed by the events at Mogadishu, and the slaying of ex-SS industrialist Hans Martin Schleyer.

We were in Munich at that time and the climate there, during that week...the atmosphere was very frightening. There was a sense of trauma, a kind of hysteria. People were almost speechless.

We spoke to the kind of people the Living Theatre meets: the Counter-culture, the radical political people, the many intellectuals, and from time to time in the course of plays we do, people on the streets. And the constantly repeated phrase was "We're afraid, we're afraid".

I, too, was afraid. I had a sense of physical fear. There is, in Germany, a marked absence of protest, criticism, or question. There is a feeling right now that to question what has happened, particularly in terms of the attitude taken by the government in their campaign to blot out terrorism and in the attitude toward the Stannheim events—the statements that the deaths



Julian Beck (center) and the Living Theatre

Photo by Craig Highberger

of Baader, Raspe, and Esslin and subsequently Ingrid Shubert were all suicides—all these are accepted with no questioning.

It is verboten to doubt.

What I found frightening was the capability of the people to accept this atmosphere. What shocked me was the lack of questioning that there was in the press, the uniformity of support for the state immediately following the events.

The government called for a massive campaign to hunt down the terrorists. In this way they asked for and received, as it were, the support of what seemed to be all the population.

That is an obvious exaggeration, but the majority of the people apparently supported the government in their attempt to hunt down the anarchists—and in Germany there has been a propaganda job that absolutely has associated anarchism with terrorism.

The Germans right now are again seized by patriotic fervor. The government has asked them to report anyone who would seem to them 'suspicious', and they have issued a list of ways by which it is possible to detect who might be a terrorist.

If your next-door neighbor is one...does he come in and out late at night?...do his friends use a secret or code knock?...does he or she occasionally wear a wig?...do friends with foreign license plates visit them?...do they always pay their rent in advance, maybe six months in advance?

Such persons may be terrorists.

And in two days time, the government received no less than 500,000 phone calls suggesting, hinting that someone might be a TERRORIST.

It made it very easy to understand

how people were able to say that in the past, in the 30's and 40's, they were afraid of their wives, they were afraid of their husbands, they were afraid of their fathers, they were afraid of being turned in by their aunts or their best friends. The whole country has been turned into a police force to support a conservative government. The whole country has moved into an area in which it is asking for a stronger government, more militarism, more police, more protection, more law, death penalty, more order, order, order.

And I thought to myself, me, an anarchist-pacifist. What if the dream were to be realized? If the beautiful anarchist-pacifist movement were to accelerate and begin to gain momentum, and moment were to come where we were to become ourselves, and a menace to the power structure. Would we then be safe from the hunt?

Would we then be safe in the prison from induced suicide, or being suicided. Would we be safe from torture, whether brutal, the kind practiced in many countries, or subtle, the kind that is practiced in more sophisticated countries? Would we be safe?

Is this not the moment when there should be an outcry throughout the world? An outcry certainly in Germany—but when I was there in Germany there was no outcry.

Around Europe, certainly, France, Spain, Italy, there were demonstrations against Germany and Germans. Many of these demonstrations took extremely violent forms. Burning of cars, smashing of German stores, destruction of German commercial goods—all contributing to the cycle of violence.

The opinion of the Germans is that

they are being persecuted by people who are responding in a "racist" manner. German paranoia is typified by the reactions against the Living Theatre.

Four weeks ago we took part in The International Festival of Free Theatre in Munich. Altho Germany maintains constitutionally the principle of free speech, after our third performance of the play **Seven Meditations of Political Sado-Masochism**, I was arrested and accused of "defamation of the state".

As an anarchist, I find this accusation an honor. It is the same accusation which the German state brought against the father of Gudrun Esselin and I consider it proof on a simple level of the repressive nature of the German state, of the attempt on its part of destroy psychologically the possibility of free speech. This has already occurred through the creation of a traumatizing atmosphere of terror by police actions and the mass media.

At the time of the deaths in Stannheim Prison we were performing, in Munich, the "Seven Meditations", in which we analyse the character of sado-masochistic culture, in which there is a scene dealing with violence and above all, police terror and torture. During this scene a person is taken by the police, undressed, and hung from what is known as the "parrot's perch"—a horizontal bar—and electrodes are attached to his penis and anus and electric shock is applied.

While this is going on, I read a text based on information from Amnesty International and investigations of the American Senate, made public by the international press.

The facts apply to many countries and specific descriptions of torture and physical mistreatment in Brazil, Northern Ireland, Argentina, Chile, Italy and the USSR change from time

to time, when new information is given. But at the time we thought it imperative to speak out about the inhuman techniques being applied by the German State to its political prisoners.

The text read as follows:

"This form of torture, the parrot's perch, or other forms of torture, have recently been reported as happening in Brazil, Uruguay, Argentina, Chile, West Germany, Turkey, Iran, Iraq, Israel, and over 52 other countries."

Later in the text there is a statement which reads, as follows:

"In Germany today there is the practice of what is known as the 'white torture'. That is, the torture of prolonged isolation, and deprivation of human contact. It is being practiced in Stannheim, and other prisons. Such techniques have been used in Brazil where they have led to the deaths of several prisoners which were later reported as suicides."

These inferences were intolerable to the German state and they found it necessary to take action. I was in jail only nine hours, and during most of that time I was being interrogated. I was released after leaving a bail amounting to about \$1,000.

There is to be a trial in my absence, and I think it quite possible that I will be found guilty and fined and sentenced to spend some time in their jails, so that my return to Germany and projected performances there by the Living Theatre will be effectively cancelled. But this remains to be seen.

The situation in Germany is grave and will have grave consequences for the rest of the world if the measures taken by the government there and the induced mass psychology of fear and silence become the models for other countries responding to political opposition. At the time we left at the end

of October, the people were without a voice of protest. It was prohibited to doubt. No one appeared to question.

The only public protest of any sort during the time we were there was a silent march of 150-200 people thru the streets of Munich because of my arrest. These people later bravely stood outside the jail for several hours chanting and waiting for my release.

I see encouraging reports of large demonstrations recently in Bonn and Stuttgart, where 20,000 people took part in the demonstrations, and in other cities. This gives us reason to hope the massive campaign undertaken by Germany to destroy opposition is not unanimous.

We here in Rome and in other countries outside Germany... We are an international Federation of Protest, and this is the time for us to gather our energies and to organize ourselves around the world in order to give strength to our German comrades, and to work as we are working today to protect those who are in prison and to insist on their release.

The Living Theatre supports wholeheartedly demands for the release of Bernhard Muller, who is still in critical condition in the hospital, but has not been allowed to see anybody; the dropping of all charges against Pastor Esselin, the father of Gudrun Esselin, who said that his daughter had told him she would never commit suicide and therefore he believed she had been suicided, for which the government has brought against him the same charges they brought against me. We also asked that France refuse to extradite Klaus Croissant, though of course it's too late now.

In recent times we have seen the systematic destruction of opposition in the United States. In a few years,

some 44 leaders of the Black Panthers were killed by police. The 6 members of the SLA were unnecessarily burned to their deaths.

We remember here in Italy the death of Pinnelli, the recent death of Steve Biko in South Africa, and at the moment we recall the deaths in Stannheim and Staggelheim Prisons. We are terrified by these examples of the ruthlessness of the power structure when it feels itself menaced.

We are caught in a cycle of violence. The system itself is violent. The power structure has always protected itself with violence...has created an entire culture to breed violence. It tells us, in fact, the only means we can use to try to overthrow it is violence. And when people respond to the invitation, it tries to annihilate these enemies and it will torture and murder innocents if this is what it feels is necessary.

A recent interview of Horst Mahler, in a West Berlin Prison, where Mahler is still a prisoner for having participated in activities with the Red Army Faction, reminds us that the RAF began in response to the slaughter of innocent people by Americans at My Lai. That day older people, women and children and babies, yes, babies, were deliberately killed under orders of US officer Lt. William Calley. Now, Mahler reminds us, the cycle has come all the way round again.

We see innocent children held hostages in trains and schools in Holland. We see people (bourgeois or not, people who are helpless in the steel grip of the system even to have revolutionary ideas) now hostages of those who wish to be liberated.

We must use tactics to inspire the people to revolutionary consciousness. We don't want to engender hatred. We want to inspire such passion and love of life that revolution becomes a desirable thing to great masses of people.

We must remember that working people, farmers, the poor and unemployed also know that in revolutionary war, whether in Russia, China or Spain, it's the workers and poor who make sacrifices. We do not want to plan a revolution which will lead masses of people into a blood-bath.

We must now begin to develop alternatives.

We, who are opposed to all violence—economic, political, social, psychological, and military—know that it is a myth that violence can be destroyed by violence. It is another lie of the State. For 10,000 years they've been saying it.

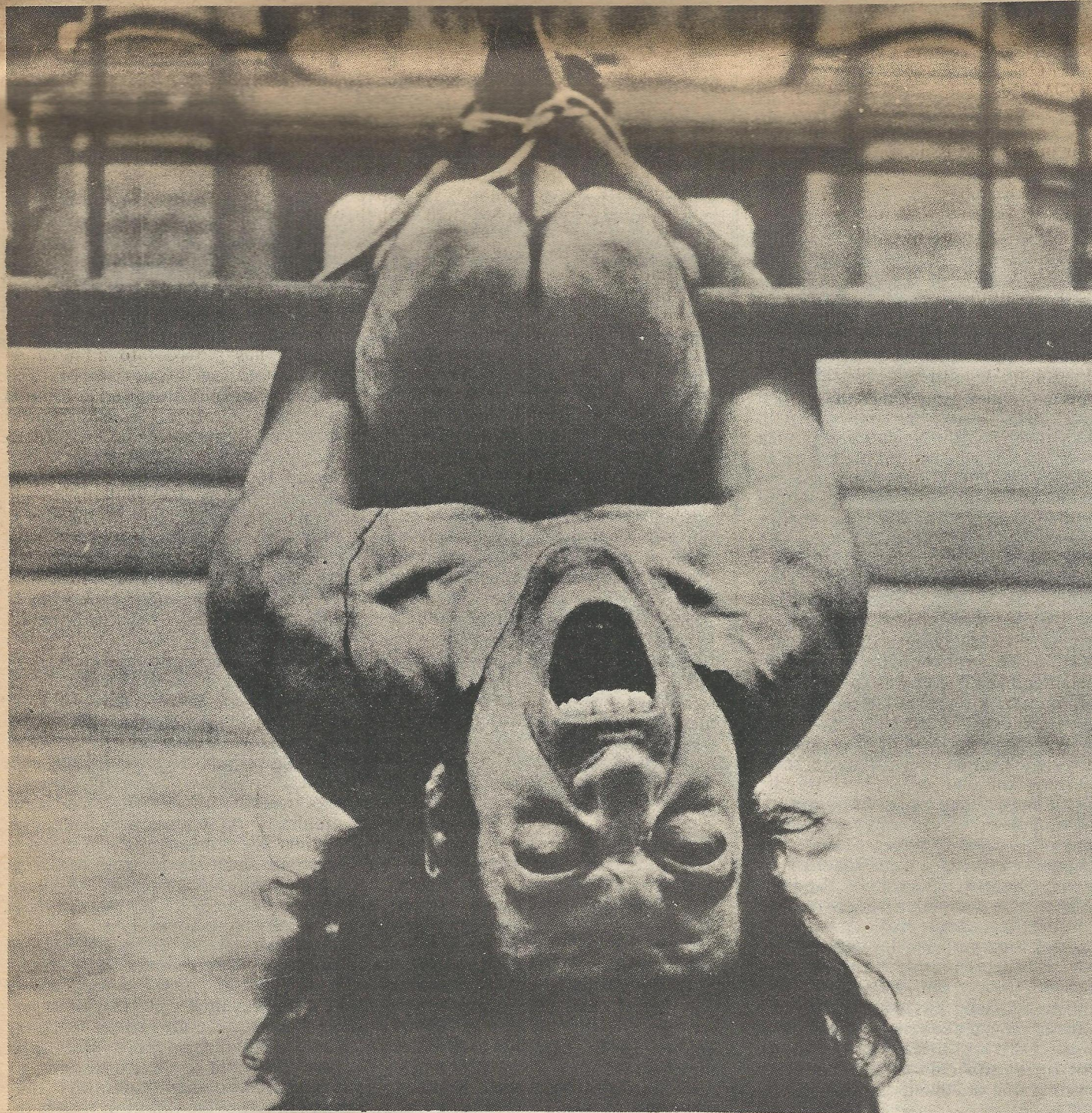
This is a crucial moment for the movement, for revolutionary transformation. Unions with revolutionary aims need not be formed around policies of violence. We need not make of the revolution a new ideology for which we ask the people to die and to kill just as the state has for so long.

We have to subvert the cult of violence. We have to subvert the armed forces and police, making them more aware that they are the brothers and sisters of the most poor and depressed classes, exploited by the state and capitalists to the defend the rich, their private property, and the property and powers of their state.

We must push the sexual revolution, too, because we know by this time that violence is a substitute for love repressed. We must learn from the woman's movement so we can clean all the death-dealing machismo out of our culture. We must teach our children new ways.

We have to organize ourselves in the workplace, in our communities and in our hearts to find a revolution against the power structure, against the state, against militarism, against Capital. As we find the strategy, why can't we also look for a strategy as well against violence itself, against the cycle of violence which has claimed the lives of Ulrike, Andreas, Olga, Gudrun, Yonkav and Irmgard?

Love from all of us here to you across the sea.



The "Parrot's Perch"

RAPE IGNITES OHIO CAMPUS

WAR declares war

reprinted from the
COLUMBUS FREEPRESS

Naughty whispers in the dormitory halls. Cat calls. And finally, on October 6, three men threatened her.

"We don't want a dyke in our commons," they said, "you better move out. If you don't we will show you what men are like."

She was terrified, but confused about what to do. She had already changed dormitories once in the month since school began. Would running away from rumors make her any safer?

She arranged a simple security system with her roommates. If she didn't show up within a reasonable time after she was expected at home, at her classes, at meetings—they were to go out looking for her.

For six days there were no incidents. Then, on the night of October 12, the same three men caught her on the Ohio State University Oval. All three beat her. All three raped her. And while they did they said "This is the way it should be. And you had better watch yourself."

She arrived back at her dormitory room 45 minutes late. Her roommates were just getting ready to go out looking for her—too late to do any good.

"It's important that we make a statement now," Ami Bar On of Women Against Rape told an October 19 meeting of the Women's Action Collective, a non-profit corporation formed to produce feminist services for women.

"The atmosphere in the OSU dorms is viciously anti-gay," she continued. "We have heard reports of other

women being harassed by students because they are suspected of being lesbians. But this incident must be met and dealt with. Rape is a tool men use to control women's lives."

"We do not perceive a demonstration as an end in itself," said Sunny Graff, a Women Against Rape member and Capital University law student. "A demonstration is a lever—it's a way to get the students and the University authorities to see how serious the problem is."

Women Against Rape (WAR) called

"It's important that we make a statement now... We have heard reports of other women being harassed by students because they are suspected of being lesbians. But this incident must be met and dealt with. Rape is a tool men use to control women's lives."

the demonstration for October 24 in the OSU North dormitory complex where the woman lived who had been raped. Because anti-homosexual sentiment is very outspoken there and because the issue has to do with women's rights, the women organizing the demonstration realized that their security systems had to be strong. They recruited and briefed marshals in an hour long meeting October 23.

"This is a dangerous location for a demonstration," said Ami Bar On at that meeting. "It would be too easy for women to be isolated and attacked



Oct. 6 - 500 protest assault of "gay" student at Ohio State University.

in an area with so many barriers." She pointed to the lines of shrubs, the high brick walls. "So, it is absolutely necessary to be alert. And if you hear anything suspicious, tell us. We must be prepared to isolate any dangerous situations so that no one will get hurt."

Five hundred people attended the "Demonstration of Outrage" October 24. It was held from 5 to 6 PM so that students going to eat at that time could be exposed to it.

Two thousand leaflets explaining

Women Against Rape also volunteered its expertise in dealing with rape to the University and explained programs to help eliminate rape. The University has made no response.

But the campus police department did issue a statement. They said they could do nothing unless the crime was reported.

"The criminal justice system is messed up," WAR spokesperson Sunny Graff told the Columbus Free Press. When a man is sent to prison for rape, he is not rehabilitated—more often than not he rapes other men in prison, and when he is released he will rape women again.

The woman who was raped October 12 wishes to avoid harassment, retaliation, and publicity. She does not know who the men are who raped her—she assumes that they are OSU students, but is not certain. Even if she were to change her mind about reporting the incident to the police, a rape charge cannot be substantiated in court unless the woman undergoes a gynecological exam within hours after the incident.

"All of those arguments about why she isn't dealing with the attack through the 'proper authorities' muddy the issue," exclaimed Graff. "The point is that this society doesn't act to stop rape. Women must find their own solutions—through self-defense, through women helping other women quickly, and through changing the widespread attitude that condones rape."

Rocky in Drag

continued from page 2

Abram were both appointed to the Commission along with Carmen Delgado Votaw of the National Women's Agenda project, and Cecilia Preciado de Burciaga, also a board member of WAA.

Also on the Commission are: poet Maya Angelou who went to Italy two years ago on a Rockefeller Foundation scholar-in-residence grant, Audrey Rowe Colom of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, Common Cause board member Ladonna Harris, United Nations Association board member Mildred Persinger, and Sen. Charles Percy whose daughter is married to a Rockefeller.

Votaw is also on the board of the Overseas Education Fund of the League of Women Voters, which receives 70 per cent of its funding from the State Department and AID, and the rest from the Rockefeller Brothers' Fund and other private sources. OEF was exposed in 1975 for collecting political and biographic data on Asian and Latin American women's groups for the CIA. Sixties veterans will recall that Steinem was the founder and director of Independent Research Service which was funded by the CIA to write and distribute pro-U.S. propaganda at Communist

Youth Festivals in Vienna and Helsinki in 1959 and 1962, and funded an anti-communist student group in Norway. Steinem's relationship with the CIA came to light in the course of the National Student Association scandal, in which the CIA was found to be controlling domestic groups through such conduits as the Rockefeller Brothers' Fund.

Percy is on the Foreign Relations Committee. His daughter Sharon Percy Rockefeller, the wife of West Virginia Governor John D. Rockefeller IV, was at the conference as a delegate from her state.

One commissioner told a reporter that "half the volunteers" working in the Commission's Washington office were actually on loan from the State Department and AID. She said the State Department provided the Commission with "an incredible amount of assistance and advice, above and beyond what they were required to under the law." No wonder the Plan of Action sounds like a peace treaty.

If all this sounds like a grand conspiracy theory of the National Caucus of Labor Committees, remember that in taking over the women's movement, the State Department is really not up to anything new. The time-worn policy of diffusing and coopting successful and potentially explosive movements is merely taking a new turn.

Philip Agee, in his *CIA Diary* reveals a pattern of U.S. agents help-

ing friendly fascist governments create acceptable communist parties, approved trade unions and "official" student groups in Latin America.

Mexico maintains at least one government-sponsored phoney feminist organization which played a disruptive role at the 1975 UN Conference in Mexico City. Domestic policymakers may view feminism as dangerous to the economy, blaming everything from unemployment to crime on "women's lib," but the women's movement is what the State Department has been waiting for all its life.

Sexism is one of the few problems found in the Third World which cannot be blamed on imperialism, and AID has already funded the gathering of data on women's rights groups in less developed countries and has set up an office of "Women in Development." By controlling domestic feminist groups, the State Department has much to gain:

A. Discussions of "human rights" issues take people's minds off controversial subjects such as politics and religion. Betty Friedan called the conference "Jimmy Carter's Reichstag Fire."

B. Pretending to be concerned about women's issues helps the State Department con feminists into lobbying for foreign aid on the belief it's going to help women overseas. AID, State Department and Rockefeller people tried to launch a foreign aid

lobby called Committee for Humanitarian Assistance to Women as early as 1975, modeled after Africare, a similar hoax in which the State Department cons blacks into thinking foreign aid goes to help blacks.

C. The popularity of the U.S. women's liberation movement rubs off on the U.S. government. Conference literature rewrote feminist history giving the government undeserved credit for the movement's accomplishments.

D. A troubling faction at home is effectively contained. The CIA targeted the women's liberation movement for its Operation CHAOS surveillance. Eli Ginsburg who headed the Manpower Division under the Ford administration said the women's movement was "bigger than communism." NOW members complained that the women's conference was draining their energy and resources away from their priorities for social change. Some said they had to drop key lobbying activities.

Where does the "Plan of Action" go from here? According to the published rules of the conference, it will be presented to Carter who has 120 days to give his official reaction. But, he actually had much longer than that. According to a Commissioner interviewed while inebriated, the Commission wrote the report to Carter on the November conference...early last summer.

SHAH WARS!

A major show of opposition to the Shah of Iran and his policies of torture and repression erupted in Washington D.C. at the beginning of an official state visit. D.C. Yuppies were active in the protests and have sent YT an exclusive report on the events of the day which is the basis of this article. Many facts not reported in regular press coverage have come to our attention and are in the report below.

The anti-Shah crowd numbered from 7-9,000 people and formed picket lines on both sides of the White House, which had been built by vigils at the Capitol and the White House for the past five days. There was also a crowd of people identified as being pro-Shah, although it is widely known through interviews with people on both sides that the so-called pro-Shah demonstrators consisted mainly of people with no particular political sympathies one way or another who got their air fare and \$100 to show up, and of seasoned spies, agents and provocateurs from the SAVAK, the Iranian secret police.

When the Shah appeared at the White House, members and sympathizers of the Iranian Student Association ignited effigies of the Shah, began chanting loudly, and made an attempt to get close to the White House. SAVAK agents in the crowd began to move in and began assaulting the chanters. A fierce battle erupted at this point. The crowd of ISA members responded in a disciplined fashion and was overcoming the SAVAK formation when the D.C. riot police moved in with horses and tear gas. Snipers in green fatigues took up positions on the roof of the White House and a platoon of riot police was seen inside the compound. The use of the tear gas and the militant show of force by the Iranian students caused Carter to cut his speech short and the Shah was observed weeping from the effects of the tear gas. News reports said it was the most significant demonstration at such an event in many years, and the action was likened to the anti-war riots of the 1960's, such as the demonstration at the Justice Department in 1969 or May Day in 1971. The confrontations outside the White House ended as a clear

rested were turned over to SAVAK by the D.C. Police. There are confirmed stories that Iranian students who were seen fighting with SAVAK have vanished and were most probably kidnapped. D.C. YIP also reports that the hospital ward where injured demonstrators were taken has been sealed off by the police and no one is being let in. There is an expressed fear that SAVAK has access to this ward and is beating on people under police guard, and that people are being taken by SAVAK from the hospital for torture elsewhere. Eyewitness accounts claim that people who were positively arrested after being injured and who were supposed to go to hospitals never appeared there. Having suffered a major defeat in the fracas at the White House, SAVAK is now retaliating by kidnapping protesters, destroying cars that can be identified as demonstrators' cars, and roaming the streets of D.C. beating isolated people who they feel are demonstrators.

D.C. Yuppies on the scene reported on the initial confrontation in this way:

"There was some kind of battle at the back of the White House between SAVAK and they got snipers on the roof right now...When the Shah was being transferred and Carter was greeting him they torched effigies of him..." (The description was cut short at this point by an unexplained phone difficulty.) YIPs also reported that the members of SAVAK were easy to spot and were definitely the main instigators of the clashes. The attempts to picture this as a clash between a dubious 'silent majority' of Iranians who support the Shah and a handful of radicals are rapidly being exposed as the role of SAVAK becomes known. Among progressive Iranians, the existence of terrorist squads of SAVAK agents within the United States has been known for quite some while. Just recently, in Chicago, a gang of SAVAK agents descended on a student cafeteria known to be used by anti-Shah students and began a riot, injuring and beating many students in the process. But the events at the White House have graphically illustrated the existence of this secret police apparatus within the U.S., the

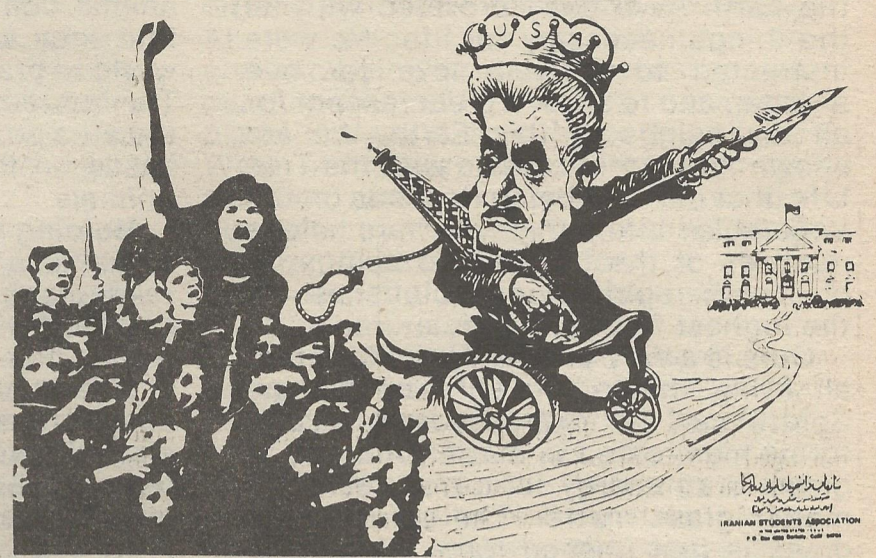
Teheranese Kick Ass

In the aftermath of militant demonstrations in Washington, San Francisco, and in major cities in Europe caused by the visit of the Shah, a major riot broke out in Teheran on November 9th. This was the first show of open mass opposition to the Shah in several years.

A meeting had been called to read and discuss revolutionary literature and the Iranian struggle. Several thousand people showed up and when the Shah's secret police tried to break it up, a riot erupted. Close to 15,000 people battled SAVAK in the streets for several

hours and barricades were put up. There is no doubt that the militant show of force shown by the Iranian Students Association in Washington, which was broadcast live over Iranian National TV as it happened played an important role in this round of combat within Iran. Observers are predicting a new wave of guerrilla violence by the Organization of Iranian Peoples Fedayee Guerrillas (OIPFG) and American corporations, haunted by the assassinations of American technicians and capitalists within Iran over the past few years, are assuming even tighter norms of security.

PROTEST SHAH'S U.S. VISIT!



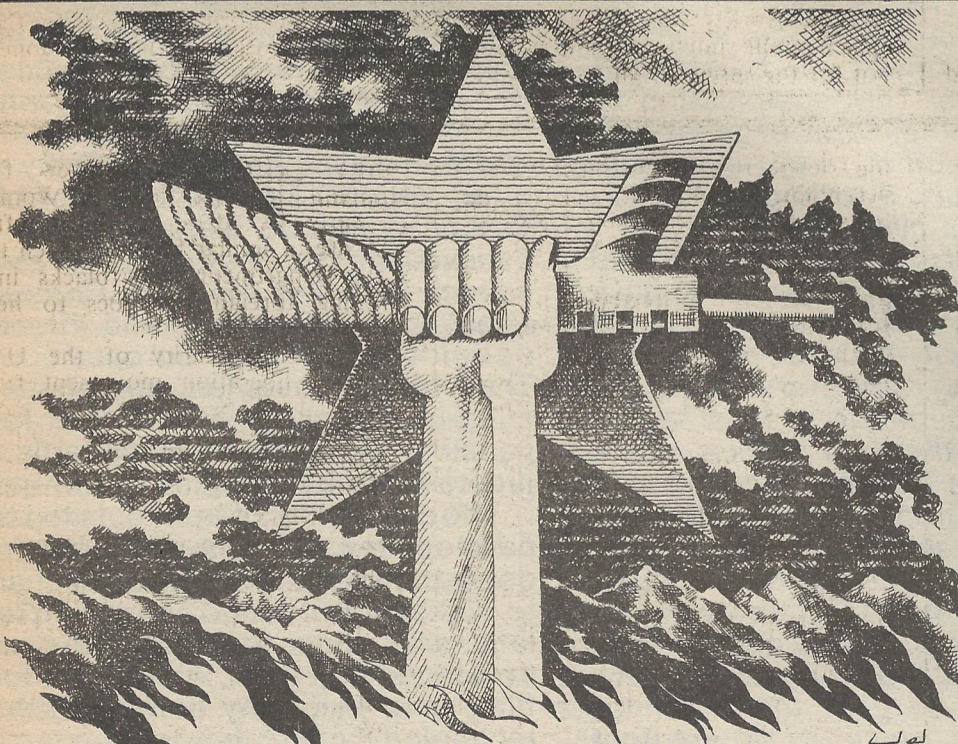
Independence and Democracy for Iran!

IRAN DISSIDENTS FACE TORTURE

There is no doubt that the embarrassment that the militant demonstrations at the White House have caused the Carter Administration will lead to more repression and harassment of militant Iranian students and their supporters. It should be clearly understood that deportation to Iran of anyone suspected of anti-Shah agitation is a sure ticket to the torture cells of SAVAK and most probably to the firing squad. It is in this light that any and all repressive actions must be seen. Our obligation, therefore, is to assist the Iranian students in any way they see fit. They have taken on a bat-

tle in which there can be only victory or death. Yuppies and all other progressive peoples must unite with the Iranian students, defend them against all repressive actions by the State, and build support for their cause among the people we are in touch with—in every school, in every neighborhood, in every factory. The courage shown by the people at the White House—be matched by an unwavering commitment to aid in their fight for the toppling of the Shah and for freedom and independence in Iran. If we fail in this task, we fail in our obligation, as revolutionaries and internationalists, to the people of the world.

Illustration by Bob Gale Photo by Peter Miso



victory for the anti-Shah forces, who drove SAVAK from the area and maintained a picket line of close to 3,000 people across from the White House all day and into the evening.

There were serious incidents of beatings during the clashes. D.C. Yuppies reported that isolated demonstrators were jumped on by gangs of cops and SAVAK agents and brutally beaten. In at least two cases, SAVAK thugs fingered members of the crowd and had them arrested by the D.C. Police. There are also unconfirmed reports that several Iranians ar-

strong support that the radical Iranians have among Iranian people and the open support of the Carter government for the terrorist activities of SAVAK and the Shah. Carter fell over himself in apologizing for the disturbances, and the embarrassment caused by the militant response is sure to lead to more attempts at repression and deportation of Iranian students. The Shah quite candidly admitted in an interview with the McNeill/Lehrer news report that anyone who opposes him in any fashion is considered a traitor and subject to death.



FUZZ OUST REPORTER FROM SHAH EVENT

On the morning of November 15, members of the D.C. Park Police threw Yipster Times reporter Ben Masel out of Lafayette Park while he attempted to cover this story. As the Park Police dragged Ben away they told him: "We know your face and if we see it around here again, we're going to break it."

The rally in Lafayette Park went on overnight, and an afternoon rally drew perhaps even more people than the day before. It was followed by a mass march on the Capitol, where the Shah went to meet with the Congressmen he is counting on for more military gear. There were further confrontations at the Capitol with a small

handful of SAVAK agents, during which, to no one's great surprise, the Capitol Police intervened to attack the anti-Shah Iranian's.

Carloads of SAVAK agents threw potatoes with razor blades imbedded in them at picket lines set up by the Iranian students.

The two days' events with the hasty departure of the Shah for Paris, where even more militant demonstrations are being readied for his arrival. Overall, the visit of the Shah has only hurt his search for "respectability" among the American ruling class and is a victory for the forces in this country and Iran fighting against the terror he has imposed on those who oppose his rule.

The Hau de no sau nee, or the Six Nations Iroquois Confederacy, has existed on this land since the beginning of human memory. Our culture is among the most ancient continuously existing cultures in the world. We still remember the earliest doings of human beings; we remember the original instructions of the Creators of Life on this place we call Etenoha-Mother Earth. We are the spiritual guardians of this place. We are the Ongwhehonwhe-the Real People.

In the beginning, we were told that the human beings who walk about on the Earth have been provided with all the things necessary for life. We were instructed to carry a love for one another, and to show a great respect for all the beings of this Earth. We are shown that our life exists with the Tree Life, that our well-being depends on the Vegetable Life, that we are close relatives of the four-legged beings. In our ways, spiritual consciousness is the highest form of politics.

Ours is a Way of Life. We believe that all living things are spiritual beings. Spirits can be expressed as energy forms manifested in matter. A blade of grass is an energy form manifested in matter-grass matter. The spirit of the grass is that unseen force which produces the species of grass, and is manifest to us in the form of real grass.

All things of the world are real, material things. The Creation is a true, material phenomenon, and the Creation manifests itself to us through reality. The spiritual universe, then, is manifest to Man as the Creation, the Creation which supports life. We believe that man is real, a part of the Creation, and that his duty is to support Life in conjunction with the other beings. That is why we call ourselves Ongwhehonwhe-Real People.

The original instructions direct that we who walk about on the Earth are to express a great respect, an affection, and a gratitude toward all the spirits which create and support Life. We give a greetings and thanksgiving to the many supporters of our own lives-the corn, beans, squash, the winds, the sun. When people cease to respect and express gratitude for these many things, then all life will be destroyed, and human life on this planet will come to an end.

Our roots are deep in the lands where we live. We have a great love for our country, for our birth place is there. The soil is rich from the bones of thousands of our generations. Each of us were created in those lands, and it is our duty to take care of them, because from these lands will spring the future generations of the Ongwhehonwhe. We walk about with a great respect for the Earth is a very sacred place.

We are not a people who demand, or ask anything of the Creators of Life, but, instead, we give greetings and thanksgiving that all the forces of Life are still at work. We deeply understand our relationship to all living things. To this day, the territories we still hold are filled with trees, animals, and the other gifts of the Creation. In these places we still receive our nourishment from our Mother Earth.

We have seen that not all people of the Earth show the same kind of respect for this world and its beings. The Indo-European people who have colonized our lands have shown very little respect for the things that create and support Life. We believe that these

people ceased their respect for the world a long time ago. Many thousands of years ago, all the people of the world believed in the same Way of Life, that of harmony with the universe. All lived according to the Natural Ways.

Around ten thousand years ago, people who spoke Indo-European languages lived in the area which today we know as the Steppes of Russia. At that time, they were a Natural World people who lived off the land. They had developed agriculture, and it is said that they had begun the practice of animal domestication. It is not known that they were the first people in the world to practice animal domestication. The hunters and gatherers who roamed the area probably acquired an economy based on the herding and breeding of animals.

Herding and breeding of animals signalled a basic alteration in the relationship of humans to other life forms. It set into motion one of the true revolutions in human history. Until herding, humans depended on Nature for the reproductive powers of the human world. With the advent of herding, humans assumed the functions which had for all time been the functions of the spirits of the animals. Sometime after this happened, history records the first appearance of the social organization known as "patriarchy."

The area between the Tigris and Euphrates Rivers was the homeland, in ancient times, of various peoples, many of whom spoke Semetic languages. The Semetic people were among the first in the world to develop irrigation technology. This development led to the early development of towns, and eventually cities. The manipulation of the waters, another form of spirit life, represented another way in which humans developed a technology which reproduced a function of Nature.

Within these cultures, stratified hierarchal social organization crystallized. The ancient civilizations developed imperialism, partly because of the very nature of cities. Cities are obviously population concentrations. Most importantly though, they are places which must import the material needs of this concentration from the countryside. This means that the Natural World must be subjugated, extracted from, and exploited in the interest of the city. To give order to this process, the Semitic world developed early codes of law. They also developed the idea of monotheism to serve as a spiritual model for their material and political organization.

Much of the history of the ancient world recounts the struggles between the Indo-Europeans and the Semitic peoples. Over a period of several millenia, the two cultures clashed and blended. By the second millenia B.C., some Indo-Europeans, most specifically the Greeks, had adopted the practice of building cities, thus becoming involved in the process which they named

"Civilization." Both cultures developed technologies peculiar to civilizations. The Semitic people invented kilns which enabled the creation of pottery for trade, and storage of surpluses. These early kilns eventually evolved into ovens which could generate enough heat to smelt metals, notably copper, tin and bronze. The Indo-Europeans developed a way of smelting iron.

Rome fell heir to these two cultures, and became the place

created the thrust of expansion and search for markets which led men, such as Columbus, to set sail across the Atlantic. The development of sailing vessels and navigation technologies made the European "discovery" of the Americas inevitable.

The Americas provided Europeans a vast new area for expansion and material exploitation. Initially, the Americas provided new materials and even finished materials for the developing world economy.

waters polluted, the Native people subjected to genocide. The vast herds of herbivores were reduced to mere handfuls, the buffalo nearly became extinct. Western technology and the people who have employed it have been the most amazingly destructive forces in all of human history. No natural disaster has ever destroyed as much. Not even the Ice Ages counted as many victims.

But like the hardwood forests, the fossil fuels are also finite resources. As the second half of the Twentieth century has progressed, the people of the West have begun looking to other forms of energy to motivate their technology. Their eyes have settled on atomic energy, a form of energy production which has biproducts which are the most poisonous substances ever known to Man.

Today the species of Man is facing a question of the very survival of the species. The way of life known as Western Civilization is on a death path on which their own culture has no viable answers. When faced with the reality of their own destructiveness, they can only go forward into areas of more efficient destruction. The appearance of Plutonium on this planet is the clearest of signals that our species is in trouble. It is a signal which most Westerners have chosen to ignore.

The air is foul, the waters poisoned, the trees dying, the animals are disappearing. We think even the systems of weather are changing. Our ancient teaching warned us that if Man interfered with the Natural laws, these things would come to be. When the last of the Natural Way of life is gone, all hope for human survival will be gone with it. And our Way of Life is fast disappearing, a victim of the destructive processes.

The other position papers of the Hau de no sau nee have outlined our analysis of economic and legal oppression. But our essential message to the world is a basic call to consciousness. The destruction of the Native cultures and people is the same process which has destroyed and is destroying life on this planet. The technologies and the social systems which have destroyed the animal and the plant life is also destroying the Native people. And that process is Western Civilization. We know that there are many people in the world who can quickly grasp the intent of our message. But experience has taught us that there are few who are willing to seek out a method for moving toward any real change. But if there is to be a future for all beings on this planet, we must begin to seek the avenues of change.

The processes of colonialism and imperialism which have affected the Hau de no sau nee are but a microcosm of the processes affecting the world. The system of reservations employed against our people is a microcosm of the system of exploitation used against the whole world. Since the time of Mar-



where the final meshing occurred. Rome is also the true birthplace of Christianity. The process that has become the culture of the West is historically and linguistically a Semitic/Indo-European culture, but has been commonly termed the Judeo-Christian tradition.

Christianity was an absolutely essential element in the early development of this kind of technology. Christianity advocated only one God: It was a religion which imposed itself exclusively of all other beliefs. The local people of the European forests were a people who believed in the spirits of the forests, waters, hills and the land: Christianity attacked those beliefs, and effectively de-spiritualized the European world. The Christian peoples, who possessed superior weaponry and a need for expansion, were able to militarily subjugate the tribal peoples of Europe.

The availability of iron tools led to the development of tools which could cut down the forest, the source of charcoal to make more tools. The newly cleared land was then turned by the newly developed iron plow, which was, for the first time, pulled by horses. With that technology many fewer people could work much more land, and many other people were effectively displaced to become soldiers and landless peasants. The rise of that technology ushered in the Feudal Age and made possible, eventually, the rise of new cities and growing trade. It also spelled the beginning of the end of the European forest, although that process took a long time to complete.

The eventual rise of the cities and the concurrent rise of the European state

which was based on Indo-European technologies. European civilization has a history of rising and falling as its technologies reach their material and cultural limits. The finite Natural world has always provided a kind of built-in contradiction to Western Expansion.

The Indo-Europeans attacked every aspect of North America with unparralled zeal. The Native people were ruthlessly destroyed and dispossessed because they were an unassimilable element to the civilizations of the West. The forests provided materials for larger ships, the land was fresh and fertile for agricultural surpluses, and some areas provided sources of slave labor for the conquering invaders. By the time of the Industrial Revolution in the mid-Nineteenth Century, North America was already a leader in the area of the development of extractive technology.

The hardwood forests of the Northeast were not cleared for the purpose of providing farmlands. Those forests were destroyed to create charcoal for the forges of the iron smelters and blacksmiths. By the 1890's, the West had turned to coal, a fossil fuel, to provide the energy necessary for the many new forms of machinery which had been developed. During the first half of the 20th Century, oil had replaced coal as a source of energy.

The Western culture has been horribly exploitive and destructive of the Natural World. Over 140 species of birds and animals were utterly destroyed since the European arrival in the Americas, largely because they were unutilizable in the eyes of the invaders. The forests were leveled, the

co Polo, the West has been refining a process that mystified the peoples of the Earth.

The majority of the world does not find its roots in Western culture or tradition. The majority of the world finds its roots in the Natural World, which must prevail if we are to develop truly free and egalitarian societies.

It is necessary, at this time, that we begin a process of critical analysis of the West's historical processes, to seek out the actual nature of the roots of the exploitative and oppressive conditions which are forced on humanity. At the same time, as we gain an understanding of those processes, we must reinterpret that history to the people of the world. It is the people of the West, ultimately, who are the most oppressed and exploited. They are burdened by the weight of centuries of racism, sexism, and ignorance which has rendered their people insensitive to the true nature of their lives.

We must all consciously and continuously challenge every model, every program, every process that the West tries to force upon us. Paulo Friere wrote, in his book, *The Pedagogy of the Oppressed*, that it is the nature of the oppressed to imitate the oppressor, and by those actions try to gain relief from the oppressive condition. We must learn to resist that response to oppression.

The people who are living on this planet need to break with the narrow concept of human liberation, and begin to see liberation as something which needs to be extended to the whole of the Natural World. What is needed is the liberation of all the things that support Life - the air, the waters, the trees - all the things which support the sacred web of Life.

We feel that the Native peoples of the Western Hemisphere can continue to contribute to the survival potential of the human species. The majority of our peoples still live in accordance with the traditions which find their roots in the Mother Earth. But the Native peoples have need of a forum in which our voice can be heard. And we need alliances with the other peoples of the world to assist in our struggle to regain and maintain our ancestral lands and to protect the Way of Life we follow.

We know that this is a very difficult task. Many nation states may feel threatened by the position that the protection and liberation of Natural World peoples and cultures represents a progressive direction which must be integrated into the political strategies of people who seek to uphold the dignity of Man. But that position is growing in strength, and it represents a necessary strategy in the evolution of progressive thought.

The traditional Native peoples hold the key to the reversal of the processes in Western Civilization which hold the promise of unimaginable future suffering and destruction. Spiritualism is the highest form of political consciousness. And we, the Native Peoples of the Western Hemisphere, are among the world's surviving proprietors of that kind of consciousness. We are here to impart that message.

This statement was given by the Hau de no sau nee along with others covering legal, economic, and cultural oppression and presented before the International NGO Conference on Discrimination Against Indigenous Population in the Americas, held September 20-23 in Geneva, Switzerland and sponsored by a special committee of the UN. Reprinted from AKWESASNE NOTES, Mohawk Nation, via Roosevelttown, NY. 13683

1900

By F. Dzerzhinsky

In every revolutionary era there has emerged a work of art that captures the essence of the struggles of the people and their aspirations for a better life. 1900 is such a film.

I saw the movie on the night of its commercial premiere in North America and I found it to be a good example of the relationship between revolutionary struggle and revolutionary cinema.

Bertolucci's basic goal is to show the evolution of the class struggle in Italy; the impotence of liberalism, and the emergence of a clear fascist current among members of the petit-bourgeoisie. In this task Bertolucci succeeds well beyond the expectations one might have. There is a clear and sharp class struggle portrayed in every section of the movie. The class struggle is never subordinated to the emotional or personal struggles of the characters in the movie. In fact, Bertolucci succeeds in using certain interpersonal relationships to accentuate the growing turmoil and confusion in the real world. With a sharp eye for the realities of class relations, Bertolucci shows the aristocracy as either the most soil bound and ignorant of the ruling class, or as the most decadent and corrupt section of the ruling class. For example, choosing to deal with the rise of fascism by snorting cocaine and engaging in free love. There is a sequence in the movie where the son of the owner of the landed estate is riding in a car with a girl friend when a truckload of fascists drives by, all hot and dusty and angry and armed. The woman proceeds to cover her eyes and to say many times in this sequence that she is blind. We know she isn't physically blind, and we know that a metaphor of the total lack of vision of the liberal aristocracy in light of the rise of fascism is being presented.

Some of the most striking scenes in the movie are those which show the rise of fascism after World War I, especially as personified by Attila, the foreman of the estate in which the movie takes place. Attila is the essence of the barbarity of a human character which has been molded in the fascist movement. Attila smashes the brains of a kitten against the wall and splatters

blood over his face to demonstrate what should be done to communists. Attila rapes and kills a little boy who is eyewitness to his sexual perversions with one of the aristocrats. Attila rapes and kills another woman and drapes her on the gate of the entrance to the palace. Attila coolly guns down elderly peasants who are whistling "Bandiera Rossa" (the Red Flag). There is no barbarity that can be inflicted upon one human by another that Attila is not capable of. Through the character of Attila we begin to understand that the essence of fascism is the triumph of the most pathologically genocidal forms of human behavior. Attila would be equally at home in the torture houses of the Chilean secret police or the death camps of the new czars of the USSR or any American prison. Fascism may be defined as the most open and terroristic dictatorship of the bourgeoisie, but 1900 gives us a human dimension to the meaning of fascism. Bertolucci's genius lies in his ability to use basic people and basic plots within the movie to portray the social upheavals that are occurring in the same period of time. When Alfredo (the liberal son of the padrone of the estate) is unwilling and unable to fire Attila, whom he does loathe, we are given an indication of the cowardice and wavering of a whole social strata of Italian liberals who let fascism come into power with no significant resistance. Alfredo angrily denies through twenty years of fascism, which he lives out in opulence while others of his class rotted in prisons, that he is a fascist. After all, he seems to protest, I don't wear a black shirt and I don't give the fascist salute and I don't have a portrait of Mussolini in the drawing room. But it is clear that the continuation of his life is only possible given the armed power of the State. The Black Shirts provide the same security to his property from the threat of revolution as the Republican Guards did for his father and grandfather. There is never any question in this movie about which class is owner of the State. One does not see the government troops riding down masses of well to do gentry. And

The black sun of capitalism goes down in the west

there is no doubt left that Alfredo is nothing but a closet fascist, one too cowardly to be a storm trooper or terrorist, too cowardly to join the ranks of Attila.

Even at the time of the simultaneous births of the son of the peasants, Olmo, and the son of the padrone, Alfredo, the class distinctions are open and above-board. The birth of Alfredo causes an apparent orgy of joy and celebration, but it is Alfredo's long term economic value that has everybody excited. His father, the padrone of the estate, can now look forward to an heir who can manage his estate, his workers, and his wealth. The priests can look forward to another supplicant of the faith to fill with holy words, who will guarantee their portions of a healthy cut of the tithe. The servants can look forward to another master to pamper, in hopes that he will reward them with bonuses when they are old and decrepit, unlike many padrones who merely throw the servants on the scrap heap to die when their services are no longer required. In the ranks of the peasantry the birth of a new child does not cause anywhere near the excitement or joy. The peasants instinctively know that one born of peasants is doomed to remain a peasant. It is not that the aristocracy loves its children more than the peasants do. Within the

familial relations of the aristocracy and the peasants we see some glaring differences in the course of the movie. The best of the peasant life is shown in



its basic communalism and solidarity. Everybody eats together. When it is said publicly that Olmo is a bastard, the old radical peasant who is reputed to be Olmo's grandfather has him walk across the dining hall table to him. Then the old man tells him to never forget that he is a peasant, that he is the son of peasants, and that it is impossible for him to be a bastard since all the peasants are his parents. For the old man, to be a peasant is not a badge of shame, and as for bastards, it seems clear that the only real bastards are the rich bastards. In contrast to the deep-rooted solidarity of the affirmation of Olmo's parentage, we have the scenes of dinner and life with the other half, where the most boring and meaningless social functions are performed as if by script, where the grandfather is not allowed to sit with the family, where the children are man-handled when necessary and kept silent the rest of the time. In the face of the repeated and hysterical claims by the bourgeoisie and the Catholic Church to be the true protectors of the family, Bertolucci exposes the true state of affairs. All throughout the childhoods of Olmo and Alfredo the class differences are sharply emphasized. Alfredo is cowardly and hesitant.



Olmo is adventurous and lives by his wits. When Alfredo's family sits down to eat the frogs that Olmo caught earlier, Alfredo is repulsed. He has access to all the pleasures of the rich, but a knowledge of the toil and blood that goes into getting it for him slightly repulses him. He cannot eat the frog meat as a child, as a young man and even as the padrone he does not enjoy the mass looting of the peasantry. But the most he is capable of is a fine and ironic moral outcry from the safety of his position as a member of the aristocracy. When Olmo is attacked by a band of fascists, victim of a provocation by Attila that aims to paint him as the murderer of the child that Attila in fact killed, Alfredo cannot respond. His wife is screaming madly for him to do something. The fascists are trying their best to stomp Olmo to death. Alfredo paces. Then a man proclaims loudly that he killed the child and the fascists turn their attention to him. At this point Alfredo rushes in and angrily castigates Attila. The man who yelled out, who did so to save Olmo, goes to prison for 18 years. Olmo is badly battered and stomped on. And Alfredo? Alfredo rests content with the knowledge that once again he has saved his friend the peasant. His liberal conscience is at peace.

Olmo's life is directly linked to the rise of the working class and peasant socialist movements in Italy after the turn of the century. As a young child he is standing on a hillside with the old man, watching the family of the padrone harvest the crops, since the workers are out on strike. They go and



There is a precision involved, a choreography of the classes and stratas and groups and people who are all mixed together in a whirlwind of struggle and emotion, but who must nonetheless maintain independent and distinct appearances. We are dealing with a much advanced form of what Sergei Eisenstein did in the late 1920's when he began to incorporate individual heroes/heroines into his movies to accentuate the class struggle. It is integral to the whole movie that Olmo be a very strong and class conscious hero, because it is only in this way that he can represent his class. It is fairly clear that, on the other hand, Alfredo is in no position because of his essential cowardice to lead or even participate in the struggle against fascism. Thus, liberalism forsakes the battlefield to those of the left. The gauntlet is thrown down. When Attila insults the peasants by calling them horseshit, there is a mass response. All the peasants throw horseshit at Attila. He flounders in it, pitiful and helpless. This small incident directly presages Liberation Day in spirit. It is the first manifestation of the anger of the people since the fogs swept in at the beginning of the second half of the movie, which corresponds to the period of the first serious onslaught of fascism against the left (circa 1926). The movie shows Olmo being spirited out of town under the watchful solidarity and protection of the peasants. Alfredo is nowhere to be seen. Alfredo claims in one part of the movie that it is his protection that has kept Olmo from being jailed, but the sequence of historical events run down in the film makes it clear that it is the existence of the anti-fascist

organizations and the support of the people on the bottom that is the crucial link, not Alfredo's benevolence.

There are two segments of the film that have aroused enormous controversy in Europe and to a lesser extent here. One segment is the celebration of liberation in the square of the estate; the other is the disarming of the partisans by their leadership. To fully understand the movie, it is necessary to have a political background. It is equally necessary to have an understanding of where Bertolucci is coming from. The movie was not made in a vacuum. There are definite political struggles and ideologies the movie is linked to. The version of this movie being distributed in the U.S. has been cut by over half an hour from the original version. A large part of the cut comes in the scenes on Liberation Day in the village where the movie occurs. All Italy is being swept by waves of popular uprisings aimed at seizing power from the fascists. Many saw it as the chance for a proletarian revolt and the establishment of a soviet republic. In the original of the movie the peasants rush into the square of the village with guns and red flags and pictures of Stalin and have a climactic and joyful revolutionary celebration. To the self-appointed cultural czars of the PCI and the American film industry this was wrong. It portrayed the liberating feeling of revolution as a mass event, as opposed to a party line coup pulled off by trained cadre while the people watch. Bertolucci himself has remarked that the reactions of certain American film distributors and many Italian leftists were "shockingly and disconcertingly similar". So the sequence of the liberation festival in the square was cut to a bare minimum. On the other hand, the sequence of the disarming of the partisans by the Committee of National Liberation was accented by this censorship, for it portrayed a very negative image of the revolutionary process, but one which did occur and thus had to be in the movie. What is essentially shown is the extraordinary solidarity of the masses and the partisans with their national leadership. It shows a party discipline that is carried through to other sequences in the movie. For example, when a comrade of Olmo's is being busted by the fascists and Olmo runs to rescue him and is halted by other peasants, who realize that any rash action could destroy the organization on the estate. Olmo, realizing the error he nearly made, yells to his comrade "Don't worry, the Party will free you". From this we understand that Olmo has gone beyond the stage of an a lone man seeking to topple fascism (as for example the lead in Wertmuller's *Love and Anarchy* was) and is part of an organized partisan unit functioning under the party discipline.

Why is it necessary for the partisans to give up their arms? Bertolucci can give no answer, in the confines of this film, except a symbolic one. Bertolucci is enough of a Marxist to be acquainted with what Karl Marx wrote in 1852, concerning revolutions of the proletariat:

...Proletarian revolutions, like those of the 19th century criticize themselves constantly, interrupt themselves continually in their own course, come back to the apparently accomplished. In order to begin it afresh deride with unmerciful thoroughness the inadequacies, weaknesses and paltriness of their first attempts, seem to throw down their adversary only in order that he

may draw new strength from the earth and rise again, more gigantic, before them, recoil ever and anon from the indefinite prodigiousness of their own aims until a situation has been created which makes all turning back impossible.

Which is to say that battles won or lost are not wars won or lost. After thirty years, it is clear to see that there is greater potential for social revolution today than in 1945. The sixteen year old holding the gun on Alfredo has become a working class militant in the factories of Northern Italy. He most probably has gone beyond the reformism of the PCI into a more deep-rooted revolutionary understanding of the tasks facing his class. Bertolucci correctly viewed the end of the war as the beginning of a new revolutionary process, not the end. In this context, the order to disarm was correct. But what about the Alfredos and the Attilas of the land. We are left with an ambiguity.

Depending who you see the movie with, either Alfredo lays down in the railroad track as the train approaches to prove to Olmo that he is no coward, or he does it and is run over as an abstract expression of the changing class relationships. In any case, Alfredo does lay down in the railroad track, first cross-wise, then length-wise. The train from the workers and peasants unity meeting before the war, with thousands of screaming kids and red flags flying, passes over Alfredo. And the movie ends. It is there that the dialectic begins.

So we come to the end with a greater understanding of the ideological traps that can occur. There are laws governing the tactics and strategy of revolutionary cinema, just as there are for the struggle as a whole. And one that must be kept paramount is not to use the struggles of the past as the sole guide for the struggles of today and tomorrow. Don't think that because the tactics of Fidel worked there then, they will work here now. For if you do, you are making your revolutionary judgements on the basis of idealism and metaphysics, not reality. And that is a sure path to bad and ruinous defeats. So when you go and see 1900, learn from the strong revolutionary fiber of the people, examine the face of the enemy (for a spoiled bourgeois is the same anywhere when it comes to a world outlook), and go out committed to building the revolutionary struggle in this country. If revolutionary cinema is not a prod to action, then it is irrelevant. As Sergei Eisenstein, the noted Russian cinematographer once said:

The film's job is to make the audience "help itself", not to "entertain". To grip, not to amuse. To furnish the audience with cartridges, not to dissipate the energies that it brought into the theatre.



sit under a tree and the old man muses that if socialism is rich people doing all the work and the poor laying under trees, then he is for socialism. Then the old man dies. Later on Olmo is involved in the first joint actions of the workers and peasants. The peasants are out on strike again, but they know have the support of the workers and even of some of the soldiers. In the course of the strike, the peasant women defiantly sit in the middle of the road to prevent evictions. They begin to sing the "Internationale" and "Bandiera Rossa". The troops move closer. The men stand behind the women, armed with clubs, ready to fight. The women sing their revolutionary anthems louder. Then the soldiers turn and ride away. Victory!

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KENT STATE DIARY



Photo by D.C. Andrews

PART TWO

OCT. 22: POLICE INCITE RIOT

By Sara Hazel

On Oct. 22 the police state rose in full force to squash a May 4th Coalition demonstration to move the gym. The demo (nationally organized by the Revolutionary Student Brigade [RSB]) and the later actual march and actions led by the Vietnam Veterans Against War (VVAW) were seen by University and police as a threat to their authority.

Braje Golding, president of KSU, attempted to prevent the rally with a presidential notice placing impossible limitations on the demo, and by also requesting a court injunction against it. His notice limited the rally to an out-of-the-way field between the hours of 10AM and 4PM, and stated that it had to be sponsored by a KSU organization. (All the active student groups in the Coalition, as well as the Coalition itself, have been banned from campus.) The court injunction, which was granted, named and prohibited from demonstrating the 30 most outspoken leaders, and also an appropriate number of John Does. Both the notice and the injunction were issued the night before the rally, making them impossible to challenge in court. There was also no time to get a student group to sponsor the event. For the weekend of the 22nd Golding was successful in making free speech and the right to assemble illegal under pig law.

Despite all the bullshit put out by the administration 1300 people from across the country appeared on the commons for the Saturday rally. Spirits and energies were high as everyone gathered together around noon. The pigs first tried to harass protesters by shoving copies of the injunction at them, with the idea in mind of screwing over in court anyone seen holding a copy of it.

When well over 50 riot geared cops, with clubs extended forward, began advancing toward the demonstrators they began to link up in rows to leave. While they marched away with the sound of a pepper fogger humming in the background, cops came up from behind them, clubbing protesters in the back lines.

The march lead away to a new sight where the rally began with speakers from the Coalition. When the pigs again advanced, a half hour later, the group marched to still another site where they were free from harassment for over an hour.

The rally had a spirit of strength and unity that prevailed the whole day. Support speeches were heard from and for the VVAW, the South

African Support Committee, the RSB and the Confederation of Iranian Students (working for the release of political prisoners from the Shah's regime). Two women lead the crowd in a song they wrote about the Kent struggle.

When the pigs did come again they were equipped with horses, but poles were used to keep them back. One person was clubbed to the ground as the crowd was moving across the street up a hill not part of KSU property. A line of pigs shot the first pepper gas canisters into the crowd, and drove everybody back onto campus land.

A nightmare began as protesters, lead by the VVAW, fled through empty fields chased by cops in vans. The pigs circled round and through the running crowd at 30 M.P.H. while shooting off pepper gas canisters. The VVAW picked them up in heavy smoke to throw back. A woman in thick gas passed out. Then demonstrators separated as half stayed with her. After 25 minutes of onslaught police attack against most stopped. Many victimized by the chase sustained injuries, including burns and eye damage due to too much gas.

While Coalition demonstrators recuperated and discussed upcoming action some KSU students, who witnessed the police attack, emerged from dorms to talk with each other about it. Power-crazed pigs went ahead and gassed them, too. They began fighting back with rocks. About 200 students later assembled, between the hill and the commons, very pissed off and ready to take action.

By this time the demonstrators had decided to first clear up the word around campus about what had happened, and then join the students by the commons. As the May 4th Coalition marched by dorms students chanted from their windows "Pigs off campus!". When the coalition neared the commons students waiting raised fists in the air. There were hundreds of students watching from rooftops.

When all willing had joined forces the crowd headed for the construction site. As they neared it a line of pigs gassed them. A protester's ankle was broken and foot scorched from a pepper gas canister. Others were also burned from canisters. VVAW and others threw rocks at pigs. Somebody ran a metal pole through the windshield of a cop car parked by the action. Gas was shot at the demonstrators three more times. When a formation of pigs started to advance upon them from their rear protesters were forced to make a final retreat.

By the end of the day's battles six

May 4th Coalition members were arrested. Warren Dendler and Charles Harff were charged with criminal trespass when they attempted to retrieve Charles' truck, which had been used as a stage for the rally. Johnathan Redy got pinned for criminal mischief and misdemeanor riot while being treated for a gas canister injury at the University Health Services center. Robert Belandrea was busted for aggravated riot, assaulting an officer and criminal trespass after being beaten by pigs. His bail was \$8,000 (with a bond of \$800). The two others arrested were released the same day after paying \$37 waivers.

The police riot Oct. 22 has sparked student dissent and the outrage of revolutionaries at KSU and across the country as well as receiving general disapproval everywhere. The pigs have unwittingly done us a service. Most Kent State students are now backing the May 4th Coalition. Anger and other strong emotions promise more political action at Kent.

The Legal Defense Fund of the May 4th Coalition needs money to continue the struggle. Please help by sending donations to:

Legal Defense Fund
P.O. Box 336
Kent, Ohio 44240
MOVE THE GYM!

STUDENT BACKLASH

by Jeff Coleman

Police violence and repression at Kent October 22 quickly drew fire from students on the campus.

In defiance of the temporary injunction banning rallies at Kent 300 students gathered in the student center plaza on the 24th to protest what one called "this breach of our civil liberties."

Seven students were arrested for reading the First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution ("...the right of the people peaceably to assemble...") to the rally.

Arrested were Bill Arthrell, Jerry Alter, Brother Louie, Radical Rick, Tom Goldman, Marc Miller, and Robert Webster.

Police beat Webster and charged him with assaulting an officer, resisting, and interfering when he asked a cop, "Have you no conscience?" during the first arrests.

On October 27, students met for another "illegal" rally to hold a people's trial of KSU President Braje Golding. Police took videotapes of the trial, but made no arrests.

In the face of a Justice Department investigation of KSU's repressive policies, Administration officials surprised observers by dropping their request for a permanent injunction against "unauthorized rallies."

While students were being arrested at rallies held in defiance of the temporary injunction, members of the May 4th Coalition visited the Washington offices of Congressman John Seiberling (D-Ohio) to discuss the court order and other repressive measures at Kent.

"We talked about KSU's use of harassment arrests, unfair bails, and repressive measures," said Fred Lee, one of the Coalition members to visit
continued on middle of next page

Oct. 22—Police prepare for their first gas attack on May 4th Coalition protesters.



Photo by D.C. Andrews

PIG TACTICS FAIL

By Sara Hazel

Actions Kent State University authorities have taken to build the gym and stamp out the May 4th Coalition reflect the psychology and policy of the rich who oppress people throughout this country. Citizens are allowed rights, but only to use when they won't upset the system. When necessary, protesters are permitted to cause some disturbance so that they may relieve their frustration. When they effectively exercise their freedom, though, they are punished, to show what happens to those who dare stand up, and to mold them back into the self-serving stereotypes of the rich.

Government powers thought that letting the May 4th Coalition occupy Blanket Hill for a while would relieve protesters' tension, permitting the State to build a gym to cover up its murders (and our history).

The unity and strength of the people living on Blanket Hill outlasted the patience of KSU authorities, who resorted to oppression and violence, first starting with the arrests of 194 passive resisters, including parents of the 1970 murder victims. Then came

warrants for and arrests of 27 outspoken Coalition members, followed by the busts of 62 who took back the hill. Police harassment escalated to terror when clubs and gas injured demonstrators on Oct. 22.

Building the gym has backfired. The National Guard killings are again in public light. Instead of being scared into backing off, through their struggle many May 4th Coalition members developed from pacifists into militant revolutionaries. University officials and police have exposed their own true nature to KSU students, and have politicized the campus.

Although Blanket Hill has not been saved, the "Move the Gym" movement has revealed the intrinsic inhumanity of the American government. The University (and the State) doesn't care what the public wants.

Suppression of a political movement, as in Kent, warns activists that if they threaten the system by asserting their rights they will pay hard; it also indicates that they are on the right track, and that it is time to strike again harder. The Amerikan (pig) system when oppressing political opposition also acts as a catalyst for revolution.



Oct. 22—May 4th Coalition members gassed at KSU.

Photo by D.C. Andrews

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Seiberling.

"We described how KSU used riot police and tear gas on a peaceful rally."

"I think Seiberling was impressed," Lee continued. "The next morning he called Golding and threatened to start a Justice Department investigation of KSU's actions."

"Later that morning Golding received a call from Alan Parker at the Justice Department."

"An hour after Parker called, and an hour before KSU was to go to court to extend the injunction, Golding announced that KSU attorneys would not ask for a permanent injunction banning rallies at Kent," Lee said.

University spokesmen told the press KSU dropped the request for an in-

junction because officials anticipated no more violence from radical groups this year.

"I'm glad they dropped the injunction, but KSU hasn't given up trying to repress our movement," Coalition member Bill Arthrell told *Yipster Times*.

"KSU is trying to internalize its repression through bureaucratic entanglements."

"For example, KSU will require prior administrative approval for all rallies, and confine them to an isolated area of the campus," Arthrell said.

"They're establishing absurd rules for demonstrations, and then can arrest people for rule violations later.

"And all rallies have to be sponsored by recognized student groups. KSU has banned anti-gym organiza-

tions.

"It's just as repressive as the injunction, but it's less overt, unlike an injunction which can become a political issue in itself," Arthrell said.

The university has and can still secure other temporary injunctions against the Coalition in the future.

The heavy-handed repression seems to be backfiring on the KSU administration.

"A lot of moderate students are becoming furious with KSU," Steve Shapiro, of the May 4th Coalition told us.

"Students are seeing how far this university will go to maintain its power," he said, "and like in 1970, instead of engaging in any kind of discussion or self-evaluation, KSU is

hiding behind laws—using court order after court order."

Members of the May 4th Coalition generally have little hope of stopping gym construction.

"I don't think we can stop the gym at this time," said Jane Bratnober, Kent Coalition member.

"But we're going to continue to press for the acceptance of the other three demands: cancellation of classes on May 4, renaming four campus buildings for the dead students, and getting a public statement from KSU that the murders were unjust."

The Coalition will be continuing educational programs during the winter months and is making plans for more national demonstrations next spring.

YIPS EYEBALL: COPS BLINK

by Earlene-Rothman

The scene on Blanket Hill was reminiscent of the anti-war riots of the '60's: teargas, riot pigs, students everywhere. But it was Kent, 1977. For many (including me) the October 22 confrontation was a first encounter with teargas.

The cops came from all sides, trying to cage us in. People kept yelling, "They've gone crazy!" and "It's going to happen all over again!" The teargas muddled my thinking. I couldn't find the people I came with. Thirty feet away, the police began spraying gas from some kind of machine—and everywhere was a dense fog. But I could also see cops coming from the other direction, from the parking lot, spraying more gas. They had caged us in and were just letting us have it, not even trying to drive us away.

These pigs were enjoying it! This pissed me off, so I yelled: "You fucking pigs! You filthy swine!"

Five feet from where I stood, a straight looking fellow with a blue baseball cap and matching windbreaker spat at me.

If I had been thinking clearly, it would have occurred to me why he did that, but I just assumed he was some VFW-type person. A number of them had been hanging around the dorms earlier in the day, bad-mouthing and red-baiting protestors. So I thought it was one of those: Ronnie Redneck, who fought in this war and that war; a member in good standing of the American Legion.

His spit narrowly missed me. I spat back at him. Mine didn't miss.

"Oh yeah?" he growled, and lunged towards me. This crazed patriot was going to strangle me! "Come here and do that, sweetheart! Come here and try it, honey!" He sounded insane.

Then I noticed he had a similarly dressed man with him.

Ronnie Redneck grabbed me. "O.K., sweetheart," he said in a low, pleased-with-himself voice. "Now you've spit at the wrong person. You're under arrest."

I screamed, "No!" and nearly deafened him.

But he kept a firm grip on me and smiled a villainish smile. "Yes," he said.

For lack of any better ideas, I grabbed his windbreaker and gave it a healthy rip. As he tried to subdue me, I commenced hitting, kicking, biting, scratching and generally trying to get away. "Hold still!" he bellowed. His partner stood gaping.

By this time, the RSB and May 4th Coalition had noticed the scuffle on the hill and were standing around gawking in their usual way. I started thinking finally, and yelled "Help! A cop! It's a cop! A cop!"

The cop hit me in the head. The RSB and company continued to stand there.

At last, two guys wearing denim jackets, dark glasses and Yippie buttons came forward. One pointed his finger at the pig accusingly. "Hey muthuhfuckah!" he yelled. "Hey you pig muthuhfuckah! Leave her alone, muthuhfuckah!"

I suddenly felt very safe.

The cop threw me aside. "O.K., go! Get lost, chick!"

I wandered back into the crowd—and heard the Yippie warn, "You better clear outta here, pig!" as the two cops rapidly descended the hill, periodically checking their backs.

They had no guts. They could easily get tough and bad with a woman but backed off when confronted with people their own size.

What impressed me most about this event was the fact that the YIP men who came to my aid did not even know me, nor did they know I was at all involved with YIP. I had never seen them before, and even now I don't know what city they came from. (Hopefully, they'll read this.) But they were acting like true "comrades," a word the other groups love to throw around, but don't put into practice. The RSB and the May 4th Coalition only wish to have comrades who never get violent. The spirit of Kent and Jackson State, to my mind, means the spirit of confrontation and fighting back. The only people who seemed willing to actually show that spirit on October 22 were Yippies.

RSB WAVES RED FLAG

by Jeff Coleman

How true are news media reports that the Revolutionary Student Brigade (RSB) "controls" the Kent May 4th Coalition?

While all factions of the Coalition have presented a united front to the straight media, some independent May 4th Coalition members have confided to *Yipster Times* their feelings that RSB has used manipulative and undemocratic tactics in gaining de facto leadership of the 7-month-old Coalition.

RSB members and others in the Coalition deny these charges.

"Although it's clear that the media's pre-occupation with RSB's role here at Kent has been an attempt to red-bait the Coalition, some people here feel that RSB may have hurt the Coalition," said one unaffiliated ac-

tivist at Kent who asked not to be identified.

"RSB has taken advantage of the openness of the Coalition by packing meetings, stacking committees, and filibustering," he said. "I'm really kind of bitter about it."

Alan Canfora, an RSB supporter though not a member of the group told *Yipster Times* that these charges are "not true."

"RSB has been and continues to be a minority in the Coalition. How could a minority control a Coalition like that?"

"It's just a matter of RSB tactics being democratically adopted by the Coalition as a whole," he said.

"A dozen people have undermined the Coalition," Canfora charged, "when they didn't get their

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Oct. 22—1300 protesters at KSU march to a new rally site to evade police attack.

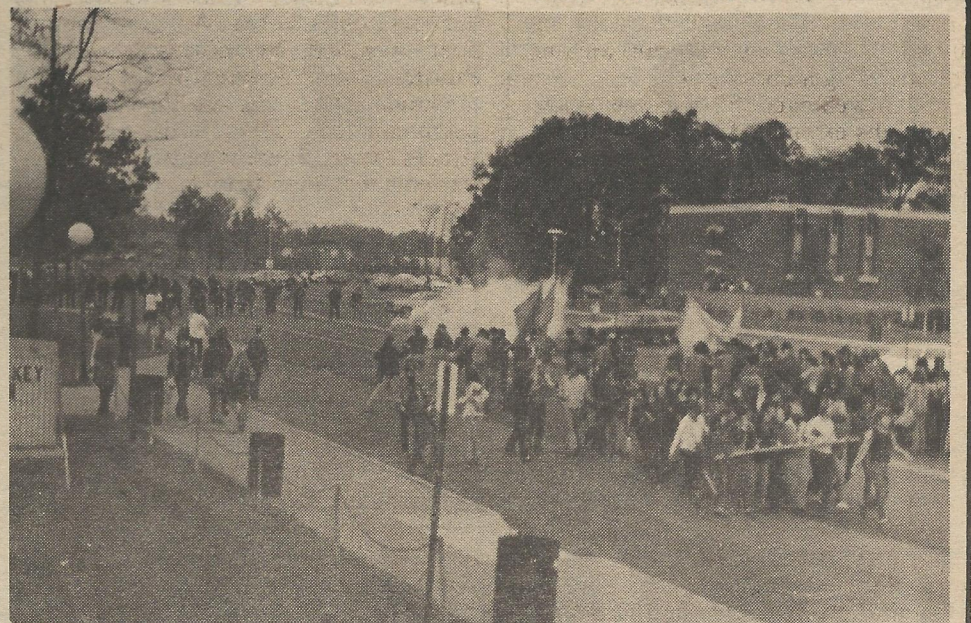


Photo by D.C. Andrews

Marita Lorentz

Did you ever accept that assignment?

I—went in once, I took out papers, these papers proved to be valuable documents. Aerial photographic views of Cuba. Prospective missile sites. The second time I was asked to kill Fidel. I was driven to Miami with a load of guns from New York and trained for three weeks in a safe house by Frank Ferrini Sturgis.

Trained, finally you were trained as an agent.

I was confined.

What did that make you eligible for? To be an assassin or what?

Well, to-intensive training I guess for three weeks and to poison Fidel.

There has been some speculation about this poisoning in the press and stories about...

Well he's still alive...

...poison in cold cream. What I want to find out is what made you change your mind about killing Fidel. You did at one point have some poison pills on you didn't you?

I was given diline phetamine [?] to stay awake. I was given botulism toxin in capsule form which when I saw the outline from the plane of Cuba I panicked a little because I knew we'd have to go through G-2 at the Jose Marti Airport and I put them in my cold cream and in a blue suitcase. And by the time I got to the Hilton they had melted but Fidel was happy I came back and it just left my mind completely, the training went to waste. It was—it's not in me to kill anybody. No.

You'd been trained as an assassin but you are not, you have never killed anyone?

No.

About your third big assignment: The General—what is his name?

Marcos Perez Jimenez

He's known as a dictator of sorts of Venezuela.

He was a dictator of Venezuela.

Would you describe your first meeting with this gentleman?

The same people, Alexander Rouk and Frank Fiorini—Sturgis, wanted me to get close to him to gather information. He was supporting the Cuban cause. And I met the dear boy.

Where did you meet him?

In Miami while he was in exile.

He was in jail?

No in exile.

I thought...

Later during the extradition he served nine months.

They put you in a jail cell next to him and that's how you were—and you were told to sidle up to this guy...

That was much later in Venezuela, when I went to Venezuela—political prison.

What did they say to you specifically when they say they want you to become intimate with a man?

No, they just say gather information. But one thing led to the other and he chased me pretty good so between red wine and hanging up my Castro uniform I got involved and I had a charming daughter, Monica.

How old is she now?

She's now 15 years old.

Now, was this a CIA or FBI assignment?

This was CIA.

The General's a very rich man is he not?

Yes, it is reported he's worth \$600 million.

Do you think in your opinion, or in your knowledge, actual knowledge, that it is a possibility that the neral supplied some of the money for the very poor anti-Castro forces?

Yes he did, yes he did.

Did he do this knowingly?

Yes of course.

He did this knowingly. About how much money?

I don't know. He would buy supplies. He would give funds. I also heard he sponsored an armed camp in New Orleans which Lee Harvey Oswald attended.

An armed camp. What is that? Where you go...

Military camp, training.

While still on the subject of General Jimenez, I understand, from news



Photo by Alice Torbush

reports, I could be wrong, that you are on welfare right now?

Yes, it's amazing.

Well, this man is vey wealthy, didn't he make any arrangement to take care of his child?

I was given \$300,000 by the General for my daughter. After he was extradited back to Venezuela for stealing \$13.5 million, his lawyer, David W. Walters, refused to give me any more money from my trust fund. This one trust fund.

On what grounds?

On the ground that he claims I breached a clause in revealing who thw anonymous donor was, even though paternity's established. And Mr. Walters by the way is now President Carter's personal envoy to the vatican, not to mention that Mr. Walters tried to have me killed in Miami in 1963.

How do you know he tried to have you killed?

Because he was working together with State's Attorney Richard Gurstein, and they hired one man, Frank Russo from Chicago, who who rented a red Plymouth. I was hiding out in a motel and this man, Frank Russo, tried to run me down. And I was holding the baby in my arms. I rolled over, we were both hurt. But I got the license plate. The license plate was checked out by Detective George Zolla of the Miami Beach Police and it checked back directly to Daid W. Walters and State Attorney Richard Gurstein said that this man was in his employ.

It's quite mind-boggling...

What bothers me is that he is now President Carter's Personal Envoy to the Vatican.

Well the Vatican is a notoriously corrupt place, isn't it? That is astounding though. Most people...

That's the truth.

...will be intertested to hear that, that's for sure. You had said earlier that you had met Lee harvey Oswald. How well did you know him?

In 1963, when I was running from Mr. Walters crude tactics in Miami I

ran back to the only people I knew that would accept me, Which was Frank Fiorini and I was accepted back in. But I had a child so it wasn't quite the same level...as he trained me to be, but I went along. And I gave my daughter to a maid, Willie Mae Taylor. We were going on a trip and I figured this was a good opportunity to talk to Frank about the disappearance of Alex Rourke, and I was under the impression we were going to hit a U.S. armory for weapons. Now this trip was about 10 days or a little over. We were going to Dallas. This was—

This was in 1963.

So I went along, left my little girl, it was on a weekend with a babysitter because I had no funds left. Mr. Walters thought of that. And when we got there I was in the wings.

How many people went on this car trip to Dallas?

Seven.

You were the only woman?

Yes.

Did you know any of the other people?

Yes, Ozzi.

Oswald.

Oswald and Dave Patrick, Pedro Diaz Lanz, Frank Fiorini, two Cuban brothers and Orlando Bosch.

Was there anything unusual about this? You said that you thought you were going on a usual hit to...

No—usual hard hit...long trip, and the only thing unusual is when they brought in automatic weapons and put them in between two beds in a motel that we packed into. I said "Why bring weapons when we're going to hit a place?"

I see.

And then a fellow came to the door, I was sitting on the floor eating a bologna sandwich and he said, "Who's she??" Frank opened the door and I later recognized him as Ruby.

Jack Ruby?

Jack Ruby...

The person who shot Lee Harvey Oswald.

I was told that I was in the way. I said "Fine, I'll go home". And Frank drove me to the airport and I flew back ti Miami. I stayed there for a while, and picked up my daughter and went to Fort Lee, home to my mother.

Since you don't know the exact dates of this journey, do you believe you may have been present at a dress rehearsal or the actual...

I don't know—I wonder...

...assassination of Kennedy?

I felt I was a pawn you see. I believe that when they took me that we were going to hit an armory. That when—my purpose was to be a decoy, sit in the car while they went into the armory. Now this is why I believed they took me.

But you felt like a patsy..just as Lee Harvey Osald in this affair?

Yes.

Did you ever hear Frank Fiorini/Sturgis say that he did not like President Kennedy? Did you ever hear him say anything about President Kennedy at all?

After the Bay of Pigs, in which I lost some freinsd too, he also claims he lost a lot of men. It was common for the people, the Cuban colony in Miami to express hate for President Kennedy.

It was, O.K.

Nothing new.

You see, I don't know that, by first-hand knowledge at all.

It was wrong.

You must know that people are saying now, "Why did this woman, who was on the journey so long ago decide to wait until now to say anything." So I'll let you have a chance now to explain, other than... for reasons of publicity...

First of all, Frank has been in constant touch with me for the 1st two years. He has sold articles-blown my cover...

In the Star?

Right, and he wanted me to participate in several operatyions in New York, politically, and I refused, I refused, and it's my mother's wish, my mother now is dying. I confided to her my doubts, my—in '63 when I came home, and it is her dying wish that I get information to the proper people. As it was, everything got out of hand and...

So if you're cover hadn't been blown you don't think that you would probably be saying this now?

No. And I was threatened a few times by Frank to say the right things to the Committee.

You were taught, in your training as a spy...

Silence.

Silence exactly. So it has not been the easiest thing for you to come forward and say anything at all. Now, about your life in New York City. Is it true that you were married to a FBI operative here?

I was married to Louis John Uratasis, an assignment husband, at 250 East 87th Street. The Assignment Building. And...

People knew this was an assignment, an FBI assignment?

An FBI assignment.

What's it like to be an FBI wife. What did you do while you and he were married?

A lot of things.

He was super of the building I assume?

Building Manager.

What did you do in that building? Who lived in the building and what were your assignments there?

We had Satellite bloc countries, many, and...

You mean officials from the UN.

UN, diplomat missions.

They lived in the building?

They lived in the building.

And how did you spy on them?

We had a tenant's list and we were the first ones in that building. We would watch them come in and report back and we were told to do certain things. Look-out and information and all that.

Did you ever take pictures of them and all that?

They were taken from across the street.

Did you socialize with them at all?

Yes, in fact I made some very good friends.

What other intelligence agencies have you worked for?

Central Intelligence Agency and numerous others, not narcotics.

What's it like to be a spy? Would you recommend this profession to anyone, would you recommend it, say for your daughter...

continued on p.21

No, because you take a blood oath, you live by a code, your life is not your own.

What's the code, can you say?

Silence and secretive and a certain way of not being personal.

Are you well paid for this?

I should be.

Were you paid well?

I got paid, I got paid but not well.

So it is not a high paying job?

No, and I don't like being called an informant. I am not an informant. I was just assigned to operations.

There is a whole different lingo and you use different words...

I never worked for organized crime

or narcotics.

Now although, it seems a very scary position that you're in. The fact that you say publicly that you have done intelligence work on the KGB, the anti-Castro forces might not like you too much. Sturgis himself might not want to see you alive too long. Are you afraid for your own life?

I took an oath, and I broke that oath because I think the American people have a right to know and I think their agencies need cleaning up a little bit.

You're willing to take the consequences?

Yes.

S-1437 *continued from p.4*

ming a routine mechanical check. Whatever they pick up can be, and will be, legally, turned over to the FBI, CIA, DEA or anyone else without violating any law. The existence of this loophole in the current law can be used to shield the overwhelming majority of current wiretaps, including, by the admission of onetime N.Y. Bell Security Director Thomas Duffy, the wiretap on the Yipster Times office lines. Lest this loophole be considered insignificant, remember that Bell Security has thousands of agents.

The Assault provisions represent a slight improvement over the current law as was interpreted in my case, for Assault on a Member of Congress. In 1437 Assault is broken down to specific offenses depending on the severity of bodily injury caused and to provisions for degrees of placing another in fear of physical harm. Unlike the current law there is no provision for assault that does not involve violence or the threat thereof, as in a political spitting or pieing. The "threat" provisions contain pitfalls of their own. In section 1615 'Terrorizing' and section 1616 'Communicating a Threat', the clause making it illegal to threaten another with violence would also seem to make it illegal for a journalist to report that such a threat had been made by another. This could for instance be used to suppress reporting on a group deemed 'terrorist', voiding the rights of free speech.

Section 1681 is only an infraction provision with maximum penalties of five days and a \$1000 fine, it has serious consequences for the right to assemble and demonstrate. For instance, the mass arrests ordered by Nixon and Mitchell for May Day protesters in 1971 would have been legal had this provision been in effect. It reads: "(a) a person is guilty of an of an offense if he disobeys an order of a public servant to move, disperse, or refrain from specified activity in a particular place, and the order: (1) is issued in response to a fire, flood, riot, or other condition that creates a risk of serious injury to a person or serious damage to property; and (2) is, in fact, lawful and reasonably designed to prevent serious bodily harm to a person or serious damage to property. (b) an offense described in this section is an infraction. (c) There is federal jurisdiction over an offense described in this section if (1) the offense is committed within the special jurisdiction of the United States; or (2) the public servant is a federal public servant."

Grand jury provisions are carried over from current law, complete with the potential for abuse demonstrated by so many prosecutors over the last decade. Sections 1331, 1332 and 1333 continue contempt jailings for subpoenaed witnesses who refuse to testify. Grand Jury witnesses will still be called to closed hearings, without the right to have an attorney present in the room. Thus, there is no way for the public to know what is being introduced into testimony, if anything. A subpoenaed witness could get a reputation as an informer even if they told the grand jury nothing.

Section 1328 "Demonstrating to Influence a Judicial Proceeding" will, if passed, make it illegal to do just that in any federal case.

S-1437 as currently written sets no federal penalty for possession of marijuana. Penalties for other drug offenses are as follows:

Marijuana up to 10 grams: no possession penalty, sale penalty Class B misdemeanor.
 Marijuana up to 100 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class B misdemeanor.
 Marijuana up to 300 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class A misdemeanor.
 Marijuana over 300 grams: possession penalty Class C misdemeanor, sale penalty Class D felony.
 Cocaine, LSD, and other Schedule I or Schedule II narcotics: Any quantity: possession penalty Class A Misdemeanor, sale penalty Class C felony.
 Opiates: under 100 grams: possession penalty Class A misdemeanor, sale penalty Class C felony.
 Opiates: over 100 grams: possession penalty Class D felony, sale penalty Class B felony.
 Trafficking Schedule III: Class D felony
 Trafficking Schedule IV: Class E felony
 Trafficking Schedule V: Class A misdemeanor.

Class A felony: Fine: \$100,000; Time: Life; Probation: None; Organizational Fine: \$500,000
 Class B felony: Fine: \$100,000; Time: 25 years; Probation: 1-5 years; Organizational Fine: \$500,000
 Class C felony: Fine: \$100,000; Time: 12 years; Probation: 1-5 years; Organizational Fine: \$500,000
 Class D felony: Fine: \$100,000; Time: 6 years; Probation: 1-5 years; Organizational Fine: \$500,000
 Class E felony: Fine: \$100,000; Time: 3 years; Probation: 1-5 Years; Organizational Fine: \$500,000

Class A, B and C misdemeanor fines: \$10,000; Class A, B, and C misdemeanor organizational fines: \$100,000; Class A, B and C misdemeanor probation: up to 2 years;
 Class A misdemeanor time: 1 year
 Class B misdemeanor time: 6 months
 Class C misdemeanor time: 30 days

Infractions: Fine: \$1,000; Time: 5 days; Probation: up to 1 year; organizational fine: \$10,000.

[Nothing prevents them from charging you with multiple counts of the same offense, of course.]

Grave doubts remain that the consensus for "recodification" can survive a few more jolts like McClellan dropping dead. The familiar complaints that S-1437 is just another way of passing a lot of bad laws that would never get by on their own—that it goes a long way, together with others quietly passed since Nixon, to give us a web of "security laws" reminiscent of S. Africa—are signs that the ground-rules have changed again.

In the wake of the Helms plea-bargain boondoggle, the fragile safeguards offered to the poor and the powerless by S-1437 are no longer acceptable.

Folks simply feel we can get a better deal this year than we could with Ford. In the meantime the federal criminal code we have will do. We don't need anything in S-1437 worth the mischief it'll cause.

And after all, if the deal you're offered is the worst thing you could get if you were to fight it, why not fight it all the way?

KENT

continued from p.19

charged, "when they didn't get their way. Their strategy has not been adopted, and they blame the RSB."

"The main issue," he said, "is whether RSB's role here has been a positive one or a negative one. How many people did the RSB bring to the Kent rallies on September 24 and October 22? Those rallies would have been much smaller without RSB."

RSB brought hundreds of people from chapters across the East and Midwest to those rallies.

"Puffing up demos with large infusions of RSBers makes for big one-day actions," replied another independent radical, "but can't substitute for mass organizing here at Kent."

"RSB has alienated a lot of students here with their confrontationist attitudes and simplistic rhetoric," he said.

Some activists feel that the bust of Tent City in July may have set the stage for the alleged RSB "take over."

"While people were on the land a communal spirit developed," said Columbus, Ohio, yippie Steve Conliff.

"It's a sense of community that always develops at illegal occupations. The decision-making process is organic. People are participating in things happening right there."

"After the bust," Conliff said, "the May 4th Coalition became a series of meetings to go to."

It was at these meetings, some Kent protesters say, that RSB's organization and determination enabled them to "gain control" of the Coalition.

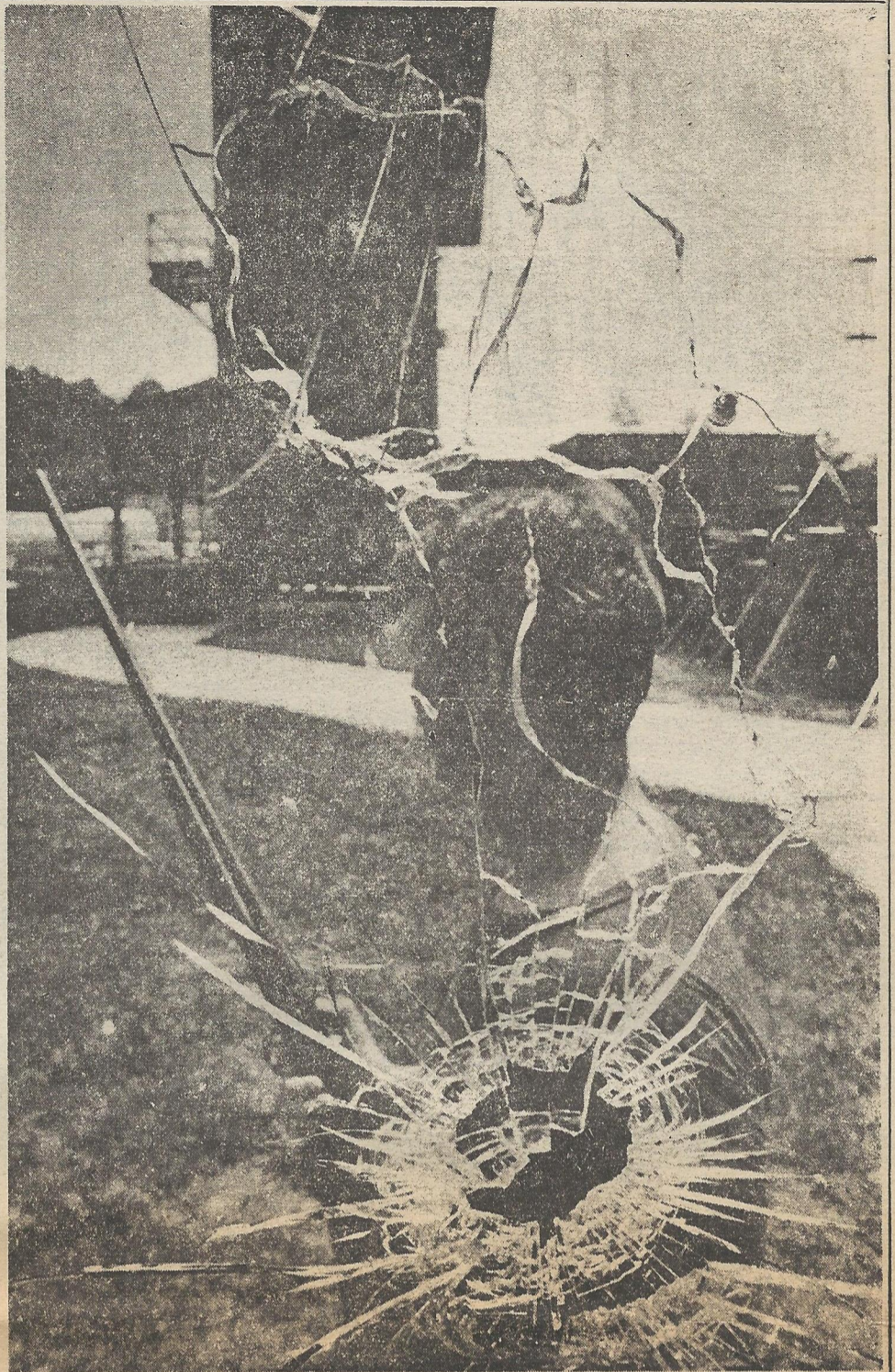
"Unaffiliated people wouldn't attend the meetings every night," one Coalition member said. "But the RSB people did."

"Many unaffiliated people had jobs that made it impossible for them to attend those all-night meetings."

"Local people would come to a Coalition meeting after a week's absence and there would be 25 RSBers from New York and Chicago running things," he said.

In a related item, the RSB has been criticized for allegedly exploiting the Kent State controversy to further RSB's own organizational ends. The charge appears in a story in *News and Letters*, a newspaper published by Marxist Humanists in Detroit.

The paper claims in its October issue that "an RSB member, in discussing their fight with a rival Maoist group, the October League, actually admitted that all the Kent State struggle meant to him was a chance to prove to China which party would lead mass struggle."



COAL MINERS SAY STRIKE IS THE PITS

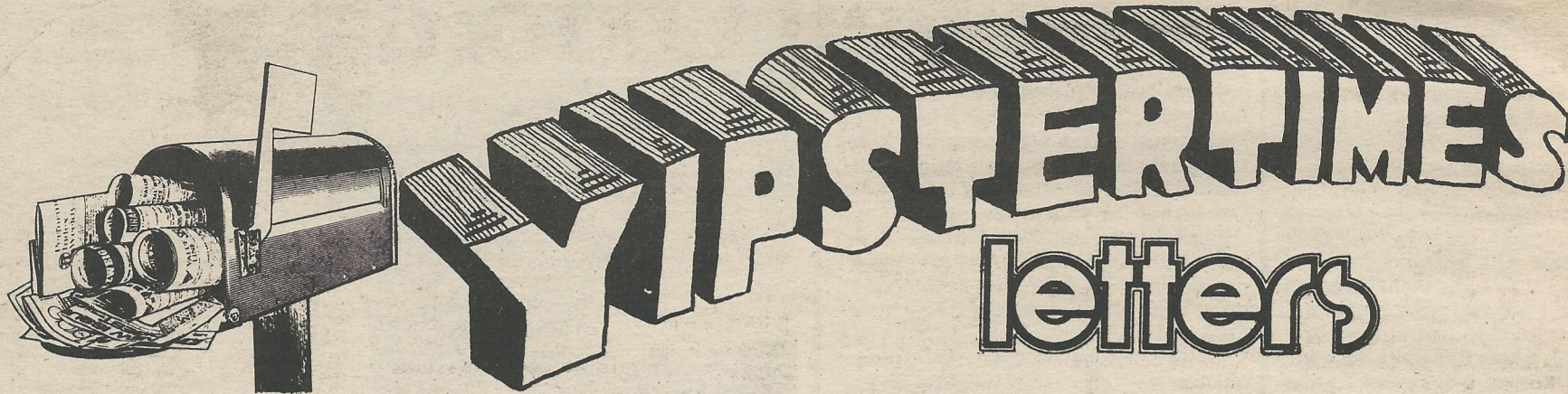
The massive strike wave now engulfing the coal fields of America is not the result of any great passion to strike on the part of United Mine Workers President Arnold Miller or the old fogies from the Boyle machine he gathered around him. It's the fruit of months and months of work and sacrifice and open war in the fields, and that is the story that really matters.

The miners in Stearns, Kentucky have been out on strike now for over 18 months. For all that time they've out-fought and out-shot gangs of hired gun thugs and State Police who have sought to crush the union and get revenge for the UMW victory in Harlan County, made famous by the movie of the same name. When you go on the picket lines in Stearns, you see foxholes and sandbag barricades and the union office with machine gun holes in the side facing the mine. You can see gangs of armed men inside the mines, patrolling, and shooting out at the picket line. But Stearns is more than a tale of the terror a coal company can bring to bear on its workers. It is an epic of resistance.

Six hired goons have been shot since the strike started. Delegations have come in from every field in Kentucky

to give support to the UMW. Several weeks ago there was a concerted attempt by the pigs and the company to bust the lines. Miners were assaulted, women and children were beaten with billy clubs. One man was beat unconscious and then driven away and beat some more. Miners were thrown in the middle of a road, handcuffed with their faces to the dirt. It was only a small step away from a massacre. It happened that there was a videotape crew on hand which put a strong restraint on the pigs, but it didn't stop them from beating a handcuffed and gagged mine leader. The State of Kentucky added to the outrage surrounding this incident by making a copy of this videotape after union people had shown it to them, and using it as a training guide for other cops due to be assigned to the fields. The people who made the tape are now suing for grand theft and violation of copyright laws.

The miners at Stearns, in particular, and many of their counterparts in fields from Montana to Alabama, are determined to stay out until they get a contract that gives them a chance at a decent life and control over their working conditions. As a woman strike supporter said "They can fill my body with bullets, I'm old now, but they can never kill off our union."



YIPSTER TIMES

letters

To Yipster Times:

Comrades, I am a regular reader of your truthful paper. I personally don't have a subscription but my cellmate gets your paper. This is how I came to be aware of it. I wish everyone could or would read it. It would open up a lot of eyes, ears, minds.

By my being incarcerated and low on funds, I cannot get a subscription myself at this point but I intend to get one in a few weeks.

I would like to place a small letter in your paper seeking correspondence as me and my immediate family do not communicate.

I would very much like to meet people via the mail. I promise to answer all letters. I am in dire need of friends and wish to relieve the frustrated and depressed state of mind that I am presently in. Neglect is as guilty as the man who commits the crime.

Thank you, Yipsters.

Respectfully,
Claude Taylor
#140-403
PO Box 45699
Lucasville, Ohio, 45699

Dear YIPPIES

I am so happy. After years of respectability I have finally come out as a pie thrower. Oh, it was no big thing, not like spitting on Ehrlichman or creaming Pat Moynihan like the real celebrities of pie throwing do—it was just this little rich pig MC in a little rich pig cruise ship that kept throwing me out of the bar for being improperly dressed after dark. Now I won't bore you with the details, since I know how tired you must get of little people coming up and telling you about what they saw on their first trip and the new twist they have discovered in the application of Bakuninist-Kropotkinist nineteenth century problems of the SRAF, but it sure was fun to me and my little friends to get him square across the face with a great big handful of cream. Boy, did he get mad! He followed me around the whole rest of the night trying to find a place to get me alone so that he could beat me up. In the process he revealed himself as the evil-minded fuck which he really was, and not the suave comedian that he tried to come across as to the patrons.

Does Aron K. get off on the Revealed Truth aspects of pie throwing? Or is he so experienced...gee, that's like asking Tim Leary if he hallucinates. Thank you for improving my life.

Ray Spears
Murphys, California

P.S. I know you don't have a circulation

department, but tell your circulation department to change the address on their Xerox list. I suppose I ought to enclose some money for the sub...say hi to Dana and Aron and Steve Ault especially and tell him not to get busted any more...also Ben Masel if anyone ever hears from him.

Pies to the wise!

Dear Yipster Times,

I'm sure most readers of the *Yipster Times* are already aware that the U.S. maintains its vast and extraordinarily expensive military system not for defensive purposes, but for aggression against countries which do not cooperate in surrendering their resources to American economic exploitation. The U.S. with only 6% of the world's population consumes over 33% of the world's resources. This is an essential fact to remember when trying to understand the motive of the military-industrial establishment. It is especially important to remember in light of the development of the neutron bomb, the military establishment's latest and ultimate weapon of terror and blackmail.

The neutron bomb is designed to kill by bombarding people with a concentrated dose of neutron particles. The resulting intensity of the radiation released would cause horribly painful suffering—violent nausea, diarrhea and nervous convulsions—before death would result. Unlike conventional nuclear weapons, neutron bombs would produce a relatively small blast area. Although all forms of life in the target zone would be wiped out, property damage would be minimal. Gas wells, oil refineries, mines and other valuable resources would remain basically intact. In short, the neutron bomb is capitalism's perfect weapon. What better way to wipe out an uncooperative country's population in order to steal all its resources. Just the thing America needs to maintain its imperialistic domination of 33% of the Earth's resources.

The military is attempting to justify the neutron bomb's development by cranking up the Cold War propaganda machine. Americans are told such a weapon is needed in case of a Soviet invasion of Europe. However, it is much more likely some resource rich Third World country, rather than the Russians, will be the first target of the neutron bomb. It is not hard to visualize a situation in which the U.S. might want to seize control of some resource rich country. What the U.S. might do in the event of another cutoff of Middle Eastern oil should serve as an example.

Prompted by the last oil embargo the Pentagon has already formulated plans for a takeover of certain oil rich countries in the event of a future embargo. An outright military invasion of a large oil producing country, such as Saudia Arabia, would require the use of hundreds of thousands of American troops, resulting in heavy American casualties and another prolonged Vietnam-style conflict, which might not go down so well with the American people.

This is why the military considers the neutron bomb so vaSaudia Arabia and no one would be left alive to offer resistance. Then a few hundred U.S. technicians could be flown in to takeover the petroleum fields and resume the oil flow to the United States.

The neutron bomb is the latest example of the military madness which demands more and more destructive weapons. A madness that is the result of the paranoia of a system that depends on greed and waste to fuel its economic prosperity. There are humane alternatives to this system. An economic structure based on total recycling and conservation of all natural resources (a la Ectopia) would eliminate America's need to consume 33% of the world's resources and allow other nations to have their fair share of the planet's resources.

Unfortunately the powers in control of the U.S. economy would rather spend money on insane military weapons than invest it in the technology of recycling and solar energy. So naturally, the corporate capitalist system must be completely eliminated before an ecology-based society can come into being. But getting rid of the greedy capitalist system is a long and slow process, and in the meantime only loud, determined, massive protest can deter the capitalist politicians from deploying and using neutron weapons. **The Mobilization for Survival** at 1213 Race St., Philadelphia 19107 is one organization working to increase public opposition to neutron weapons. They deserve the support of everyone who wants to help restore some sanity to this country.

Peace,
David Hafer

Dear Yipster Times:

Someone passed along three issues along to me here in the joint. What a *dynamite* fuckin' paper!! Right on!

Read the New Dawn Party letters with immense interest. I, too, was fucked by the former Asst. U.S. Attorney (now in private practice in Portland, Ore.) Tommy

Hawk—with no vaseline!! I'm glad to see that vindictive asshole out of the "Just-Us" Dept! I'd like to get some scribes from some of you folks on *that* side of the fence.

Peace,
Ray James
Duke Unit #35259-136
Federal Correction Institute
PO Box 1000
Butner, N.C. 27509

NEW UNDERGROUND COMMUNIQUE!
(This communique was found in a fortune cookie at a deserted Chinatown restaurant.)

"We are thrilled to announce that we have been authenticated by the Central Command as an official unit of the New World Liberation Front. We recently had a clandestine meeting with a high-ranking Beloved and Fatherly Courier in a telephone booth on Market Street and he authenticated us, right there in the booth. God, it was great! A small informal reception was held later in a nearby BART Station restroom."

"Now that we are officially authenticated and everything, we are intensifying our campaign against Jews, homosexuals, promiscuists and hoody looking boys with their hands in their pockets. We have acquired a number of German Police Dogs, and have trained them to sniff out these unsavory elements. If you are ever confronted by one of our Noble Beasts, just stand perfectly still and let her/him sniff. If you are a good Meher Babaist-Maoist and your dues are paid up, then you have absolutely nothing to worry about; if you are not, s/he is trained to tear your throat out. Our dogs never make mistakes. Besides being trained to identify the above-mentioned degenerate counter-revolutionary types through their scent, they are also telepathic. So they'll know. They have also been trained not to fraternize, so patting her/him on the head and saying 'Nice doggy, nice doggy' or something like that can only make matters worse for you."

"A message to the People:
"Listen People, we've been bombing our hearts out for you over the past few weeks and what do you do? Nothing! It's us gentle heterosexual non-promiscuous clean cut people against the world you know! What's the matter, don't you want to be liberated? Christ, maybe we're in the wrong town."
"The only good proletarian is a repressed proletarian"
T.S. Atarov/Anita Bryant Unit
P.S. Senator Briggs says high."

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This issue was brought to you by:
Copy Editor.....Alice Torbush
Art Direction.....Jeff Tiedrich
Circulation.....Gypsy
Bulk Orders.....the Aron Kay
Political Commissar.....David Miller
Office Bum.....Dana Beal
Production.....Tami

Contributing Editors
Steve Conliff, Nancy Borman, Mike Chance, Sexy Rexy
Ben Masel, Martin Sostre, Steve Ault, Gabrielle Schang
Shay D. Addams, Robert Mitchell, Leon Yipsky
A.J. Weberman, F. Dzerzhinsky
Contributing Artists
Peter Bramley, Randy Jones, Peter DeSeve
Nano O'Reilly, Bob Gale
Staff
Bionic Bob, Cisco Kidd, Al Brooks, Karen Moon, David Miller,
Annalisa, Steve D., Linda, Dave Clayton, Harry, Bill Yee,
Woody, Ann, Ilah, Gurney, Beth, Steve Long, Pat Small

Our office has been deluged with calls about prep conferences for the National Conference scheduled in March but, alas, no date and place had been established as we went to press. For those of you planning caucuses, preliminary state conferences, local smoke-ins, etc., to precede the conference, take note.

The principal position of the Yippies has not changed since we first picked up this red-hot issue a decade ago: total police withdrawal from marijuana. This should be implemented through immediate decriminalization—that is, all laws regarding marijuana in any way, shape or form disappear from the statute books—along with full civil rights for marijuana prisoners, followed by the establishment of a civilian consumer protection agency. A good place to start would be California passage of the backyard marijuana bill introduced by Rep. Willie Davis.

Also, Senate Bill 1437, ballyhooed for a while as the vehicle for federal pot decrim, is a piece of shit that would make possession of a SMUG- GLED item a FELONY, effectively reintroducing felony pot laws.

Son of S-1 has to go.

District of Columbia
DC YIP
10007 K St. NW
Wash, DC
202-347-5950

Pennsylvania
Legalize Marijuana
Box 513
Ambridge, Pa. 15003

Massachusetts
Russell MMIC
326 Pierpoint
U. of Mass.
Amherst, Mass 01003

California
Fred Cash
POB 60279
Sunnyvale, Ca.
Ed Rosenthal
C/O Quick Trading Co.
64A Valley St.
San Francisco, Ca 94110
Dave Yippie
7967 Abby Field Road
Santee, Ca.

New Mexico
Cabin Lance
Box 508
Star Rt. 1
Layjoia, NM, 87275

Missouri
Columbia Anarchist
League
POB 380
Columbia, Mo, 65201

Wisconsin
Kevin Cota
C/O People's Rights
125 N. Barstow
Eau Claire, Wisc 54701
Black Star
Box 92,296
Milwaukee, Wisc 53202

North Carolina
Black Rose
1712 Cleveland Ave.
Charlotte, N.C. 28203

Ohio
Revolutionary Three
Stooges Brigade
Box 166
Wright Brothers Stn.
Dayton, Oh.

Texas
Houston YIP
POB 35253
S. Post Oak Station
Houston, Tx. 77035

New Jersey/Philly
Bob
Note error last issue,
correct number:
609-663-5986

Vancouver BC Canada
The Open Road
Box 6135, Station G
Vancouver, Columbia

Washington
Mike Compton
POB 293
Yelm, Wash. 98597

Iowa
Cedar Rapids YIP
517 17th st. SE
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
319-363-3111

EASTERN YIPPIE! POW-WOW CONFERENCE DECEMBER 26-31 WASHINGTON, DC.

- topics of discussion:
★ next 4th of July Smoke-In
★ organizing Spring State Smoke-Ins
★ workshops on printing and layout of leaflets, posters, streetsheets, etc.
★ May 4th-Kent-Remove the Gym Rally
★ Coal Strike support
★ building state-wide Yip organization
★ S.1437/Free the Heads, Jail the Feds

Housing guaranteed only for those who call in advance. Bring sleeping bags.

Yippie, 1007 K. Street, NW
Washington, DC. 20001
(202)347-5950

Colson Tried To Save My Soul

By F. Dzerzhinsky

The story opens in the countryside of America's Dairyland — Wisconsin. It didn't have to be Wisconsin. The scenario of the quiet little maximum security prison out in the wilds far from civilization is as old as Siberia, with flashbacks to Dachau, Auschwitz, or Soledad. The names are different but the reality is all the same. One can easily imagine the Oxford Rotary Club members saying in bewilderment, "Ach, Herr Kommissar, ve had no idea vhat was going on in der kamp. Ach, so unfortunate. Ja ja..."

I have to confess that when I went to prison I had the naive thought that there is no essential difference between a liberal and a conservative. You know, a pig is a pig. It may be a sign of my rehabilitation, but I can now say without any qualification that there are indeed differences between liberal pigs and conservative pigs.

Consider George Ralston. "Georgeous George" was the warden at FCI Oxford during my stay there. George got this post for his service at the U.S. Prison at McNeil Island. What kind of service? Well, it might have been having two prisoners shot in the back "while trying to escape". It might have been a few of the racial clashes the Man is so good at stirring up. Or maybe he was being rewarded for smashing the prisoners union. But you see, in the world of penology, George Ralston is a liberal. Like Albert Speer or Jerry Brown or Jimmy Carter.

Now consider Vic Urban, a jolly old man who was an assistant warden at Oxford, on sort of a sabbatical from the State of Arkansas. Ya see, Vic was one of those good ol' boys, except he got himself in a little peck of trouble down

Opiated Oxford

In Arkansas at the Tucker Farms where he was warden. Tucker Farms was where they found all those missing prisoners buried outside the walls, either shot or beaten to death. Now lordy, you can't blame Ol' Vic for a mess of foolishness them convicts got themselves into—why Ol' Vic testified as truthfully as a man could that he didn't hear no executions, didn't see no executions, why shucks, he thought all them boys was out on furlough.

But the reds and pinks and nigger-lovers all got on Ol' Vic's case so bad that Uncle Sam took him in and put him up in Oxford.

And that is how to tell a liberal from a conservative. By a body count of their victims.

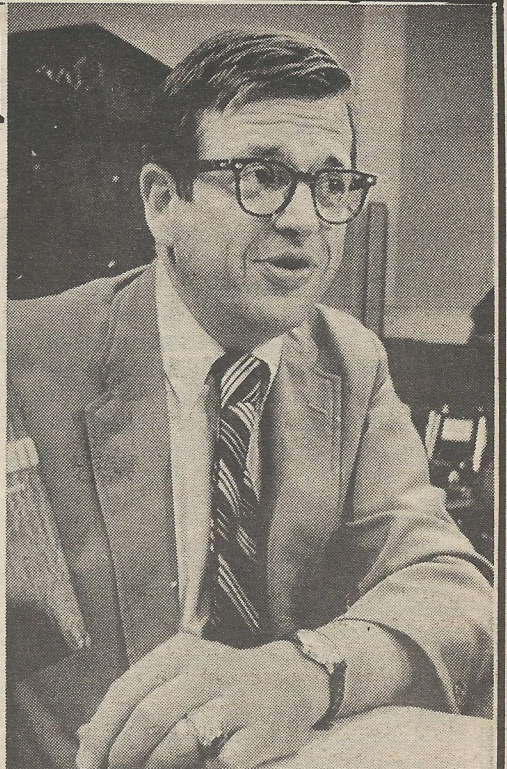
Oxford's capacity for liberalism went far beyond its R&R program for exiled rednecks. The institution cared for you. A wide range of extra activities were provided for our growth into healthy individuals. There was a Transactional Analysis house where you could reform by sitting around a room for 12 or 15 hours yelling at each other (encounter sessions) and seeing who could do the most snitching in an hour. T.A. was a qualitative step in the art of informing. No more slinking around. One's true feelings and information do not have to be furtively discussed. You are taught in T.A. to stand right up and say proudly: I SAW JESSE CITRANO STEAL A CANDY BARI

and everyone applauds and your keepers make a notation in the snitch analysis book. Now if that isn't

rehabilitation, I don't know what is.

I wonder if Chuckie Colson went through T.A. during his vacation. I had been fighting Nixon and his gangsters for five years but I had never actually gazed upon one until Reichsleiter Colson came to Oxford. Colson came not as a prisoner, but as a born again Christian. Verily Verily I say unto thee heed the word of the Lord and the Bureau of Prisons and ye shall get release from work, a chance to be near a luscious female and perchance even an early parole. Amen! In Oxford there were more than ten religious sects in operation. There were more inmates in that joint reading Bibles than reading law books.

So Colson and this gang of babbling Jesus freaks descends on Oxford. Colson, an ex-inmate (in the broadest sense of the word) is allowed into Oxford although two weeks before a band from Madison was barred because the lead singer had done time. I guess the spirit of the Lord must have touched Georgeous George's heart. Colson himself is only produced twice. They show a technicolor Colson movie and on Friday the Man himself appears. He does a little Elmer Gantry routine and then the Protestant minister-stool pigeon nervously asks if there are any questions. Nervously, because word has been out for two weeks that the agitators are going to try something. Sure enough, the sole hand raised is that of a known trouble-maker. The room is silent. The reverend looks out tremblingly, summons his voice, and



Colson: The Devil made me do it.

looking straight at the upraised hand he stammers out:

IF THERE ARE NO MORE QUESTIONS, LET'S GO OUTSIDE FOR PICTURES...

(trying to summon up a false note of gaiety, much like a preacher who has just avoided being chewed up in a rumble). Colson wipes globules of sweat off his face and vanishes. Pausing in the hallway, his heart calms down but his mind still racing, in a panic. What if they had brought up... he sees Fred Hampton's body lying in a pool of blood, a volume of Lenin beside him ...

JAILHOUSE ROCK

Men against sexism is a multi-racial group of gay and anti-sexist prisoners who are confined in the Washington State Penitentiary at Walla Walla. The homophobic conditions of our confinement has caused us to organize for self-defense. Our purpose is to combat some of the more obvious forms of gay oppression; the exploitation of weaker prisoners and

other manifestations of sexism. This includes learning how to protect and care for our weak, our aged and our disabled brothers. It also includes dealing with our own backwards attitudes towards each other and our brothers and sisters on the outside.

In keeping with these goals, we have implemented several programs aimed for increasing the quality of life for gay and passive prisoners. We meet the "chain" (the transporting prison bus) each week and provide orientation, safe cells and escort service for vulnerable prisoners. We are also working on pulling gay and passive prisoners out of protective custody and giving them what support and protection we can provide. So far, no one has yet to

check back into protective custody. We write articles and do other forms of anti-sexist education within the population. We want to conduct workshops on such subjects as rape, masculinity, and homosexuality, but have not as yet obtained the time and materials necessary to do so.

We've been busy!

Just a few weeks ago the prison's Protestant Chaplain attempted to prevent a Minister of the Metropolitan Community Church from performing services to gay prisoners. The next day the Protestant Chaplain attempted to give a sermon on the "evils" of homosexuality. About fifteen of us disrupted his preaching to ask why he was interfering with the First Amendment Rights of gay people to religious freedom. As a result of this confrontation, his position has not only changed, but he is helping us to find cells for gay prisoners. The other day two prisoners "sold" a gay cellmate to another

other; they need to see our paper. For it is in our love that our power lies.

You can demonstrate this love and thorough it our collective power by helping us to achieve our goals, and in so doing, you will help reduce the fear of violence we must presently live with. We need donations of cash, office machines and equipment, postage stamps and the like. We need pen pals, visitors, space in the gay media, letters written, petitions circulated and warm bodies in the streets—should it become necessary for them to be there.

We need large sums of money because we need to pay up to \$200 for several four-man cells we can use as safe cells for those who need them. At present, all the cells are owned by straight prisoners. We do not have the strength necessary to overcome the long tradition of cells being real estate. Our only alternative at this point is to buy them. We need office equipment and supplies so we can furnish our offices and get



MEN AGAINST SEXISM

Walla Walla Cons Rattle Beads for Gay Lib

prisoner. We moved into the situation and smashed the deal. The "property" was moved into one of our cells and is under our escort. So far, we have not had to deal with any violence.

We are no different than you when it comes to violence. The thought of it scares us. In an effort to reduce this ugly possibility we are doing two things: first of all, we are asking the leaders of the various clubs within the prison to take a stand in favor of gay rights. We are also distributing articles explaining the nature of our oppression to prisoners in the general population. The second thrust of our effort is to create a strong base of support on the outside. This article is a part of that effort.

In order to win the respect of our fellow prisoners and to secure our democratic rights, we must be coming from a position of strength. An important part of this strength depends on the amount of support we can muster from the gay communities on the outside. Straight prisoners, as well as the prison administration, need to witness the way gays care about each

it functioning.

In addition to our material needs, we need your energy! We need people to write letters to Doug Vincent, the Warden here, asking him what he is doing for gay prisoners at Walla Walla. We need people to circulate out petitions to fire and replace the homophobic Protestant Chaplain here. We need pen pals and people to visit us so we can deepen our personal ties with our brothers and sisters in the free community—what we call "minimum custody".

In short, we need your love. With your care and concern, we will be able to sustain a high level of struggle. Then, perhaps, we can demonstrate our love for our communities. Send donations and requests for information to:

Rick English,
Director
Men Against Sexism
PO Box 520
Walla Walla, Wa. 99362

"It matters not who you love or how you love; the important thing in life is that you love."

Revealed: L. Patrick Gray Hounded Yippies

In New York, where despite police interference in recent years, thousands turn out each May for the Marijuana March up 5th Ave., Yippies were curious: Without the thousands, the big mobilization, would police make good their threats to ban smoke-ins from Washington Sq. Park—against a smaller, neighborhood-type celebration, under a Halloween Moon, of the fifth birthday of the YIPSTER TIMES?

They were curious because recently released FBI files show that a Halloween bash in the Square 5 years earlier caused none other than L. Patrick Gray to order systematic harassment of all Yippies, after Halloween revelers proceeded to the blasted 11th St. townhouse where the Weatherpeople blew themselves up and called on the spirits of the Dead to curse the Dictator Nixon.

When this year's party was denied a permit for amplified sound in the park, and a small troop of New York's finest chased off a band that came to

set up an hour before 6 PM showtime, the hundreds of friends of Y.T. arriving for music, birthday cake and free pot responded by threatening to turn themselves in at the nearest Precinct, en masse, if a single head was busted.

Suddenly a whole mess of White Rabbits? Goblins? started moving round the fountain toward the cops at the stage area, chanting ominously:
Speaker Trick or Treat!
Crowd Fuck The Heat!
Speaker Trick or Treat!
Crowd FUCK THE HEAT!!

Confronted with actually making arrests to shut down the birthday party of an Underground Newspaper, these sterling reps of the biggest police force in the U.S. quit the park, leaving thousands of people who wandered thru that evening exposed to illicit rock 'n roll and a light show until 11 pm.

The real police heavy-handedness occurred outside New York

Iowa police made a serious attempt to close down the Cedar Rapids

Smoke-in before it happened.

Newspaper reports warned that National Guard would be brought in. Cops went to the homes of bands which had promised to play, threatening to smash and confiscate their instruments if they showed up. Narc harassment was so heavy the original organizers split town. But Yippies in the region were unintimidated, and successfully squelched stories planted by police in papers around Iowa calling it off.

On the Saturday of the event, helicopters circled over Cedar Rapids' Jones Park. Heads coming down the only access road had to pass by a hundred plainclothes and uniformed cops.

Under these conditions it's not surprising many turned their cars around. But 300 brave souls did get thru, and under the eyes of this mass of police, who never left their hill, Iowa heads huddled and smoked up every bit of pot they had.

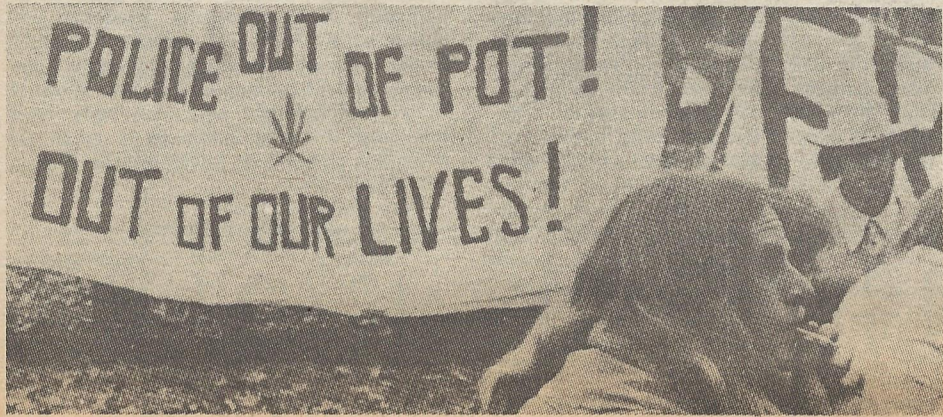
If they had to keep an eye on the cops, in the end they proved that even

the most conservative town in Iowa can't enforce pot prohibition against determined resistance, and they promised to be back during the nationwide wave of Smoke-ins next spring

Far worse was the outcome at Amherst, Mass, where the narcs hauled in an organizer and threatened to charge him with felony conspiracy to distribute pot for simply announcing a smoke-in. Attempts to cooperate in telling folks it was off were rewarded by a super-heavy narc presence making busts of stragglers anyway—an outcome Amherst YIPs now know could have been avoided if they'd gone ahead and called the cops' bluff.

With such official intransigence, tho, Amherst is high on the hit list of National YIP for next spring: Narcs will actually make arrests at a smoke-in there which targets Amherst for the long-planned national "Turn-in", with mass arrests like Seabrook.

Look for a smoke-in in Amherst a few weeks before the National Marijuana Day March in New York.



Photos/S.F. YIP

San Francisco

continued from back page

over to chant anti-war slogans and totally swamp the pathetic marshalls from the VFW.

The Golden State, naturally, provided the kind of golden harvest we have come to expect.

And since California's already had its honeymoon with decrim, the politix Nov 6 were also the most advanced. Grow-your-own expert Ed Rosenthal was MC.

Paul Krassner, Margo St. James, Assemblyman Willie Brown (who has introduced a homegrown amendment in the California legislature), Wavy Gravy, Mountain Girl, Gordon Brounell of NORML West, and Yippie pie hero Aron Kay, all spoke, but the day belonged to Dennis Peron, recovering from a bullet wound resulting from a Narc Squad raid, and soon to stand trial for operating a so-called marijuana supermarket.

Dennis' operation, known as 'The Big Top' had a reputation as a righteous place to score, with wide selection, honest weight, only organic drugs, reasonable prices, and the profits plowed back into such community projects as an organic restaurant. He hopes to show that he and "his people" are not criminals; that in fact they provided a valuable service.

Dennis plans to use the "miracle ounce" defense, attacking California decrim for violating 14th Amendment civil rights (to make contracts, to own, sell, buy) of heads when it says its alright to own an ounce in your home, but it takes a 'miracle' to get it there without going to jail.

"You can't have ounces without pounds," says Dennis, who believes you shouldn't punish miracle workers.

The trial should prove an interesting one, in which, as Peron has said, "a San Francisco jury can express their true feelings about marijuana."

In further developments, Oregon, which was the first state to decrim,

had 300 heads smoke-in in the rain in Salem November 13th, so intense is the feeling there that further changes are needed.

Agricultural expert Ed Rosenthal, up from organizing the Frisco smoke-in, Bill Sassenberger, who had daled Oregonians to the State Capitol, and the ubiquitous Aron Kay addressed the gathering, but local bands couldn't handle the rain.

Oregon YIP's 4 demands were picked up by press and TV throughout the state, presaging further showdowns:

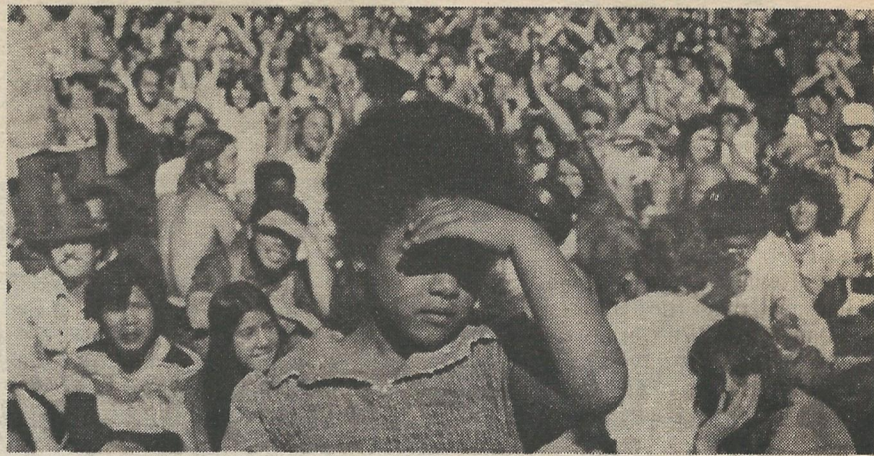
- 1) FREE THE PRISONERS OF WEED
- 2) FREE BACKYARD MARIJUANA
- 3) STOP GOVERNMENT DRUG TORTURES
- 4) NO CRIMINAL PENALTIES FOR VICTIMLESS ACTIVITIES

In the South North Carolina's first Smoke-in drew 50 people to Charlotte, opening the season. Richmond, Virginia has plans for January, Atlanta is set for April Fool's, and Ft. Worth, Texas was set to pop Dec. 10th. If all this is any indication, the Sunbelt should be jumping while the rest of us are looking out at the drifts.

Not everyone had to call out real crowds to succeed. 30 people in **Macomb, Ill.**, supporters of NORML, copped front-page coverage in both the student and daily newspapers. No busts.

And in **Chicago**, where Yippie's are thinking of celebrating the 10th Anniversary of Chicago with a real Festival of Life, 50 got together in Grant Park to plan for next year and pass a joint. They weren't bothered.

"It's not really hard at all," said a Yippie contacted at "Smoke-in Central" (212/533/5028). "Lots of people who didn't get it together for the fall are doing it this spring, and for those who can't wait, we have a dynamite 30 min. film of the White House Smoke-in you can show at your campus or whatever when it's freezing out. Guaranteed you'll smell smoke in the auditorium."



Columbus

continued from back page

ing further demonstrations there until next June, more protests are in the planning stages.)

Meanwhile, Columbus, Ohio YIPs timed their smoke-in the day before to coincide with the end of the Ohio State Homecoming Game, so that 60,000 Buckeye fans spilling from the stadium were confronted with hundreds of freeks puffing on Sinsemilla homegrown and displaying banners denouncing Ohio's "decrim" (which has police getting 6 mo. convictions on students who fail to turn in a roommate selling lids.)

A large batch of peyote tea was for many their first experience with organic psychedelics, contributing to awareness of the difference from deathdrugs such as PCP which have plagued Columbus.

But the big news was Yippie Steve Conliff's announcement of his candidacy for governor of the State of Ohio. Conliff is running as a Republican to challenge head-on incumbent James Rhodes, who you may remember had Steve charged with assault after Conliff pied the gov at the opening of the State fair last August.

At Columbus, Cleveland the next day, and at smaller smoke-ins in Athens, Ohio and elsewhere around the State, Conliff was hailed as the one who cried, "The Emperor has no clothes". But to the outside, the smoke-ins themselves were first-rate evidence that the newly militant "cultural" conservatism of the Ralph Perks and Anita Bryants is just more media hype, which collapses when firmly confronted.

The Big Top marijuana supermarket, located at 715 Castro Street in San Francisco's sunny Eureka Valley, was for three years a one-stop, no-hassle pot consumer's dream.

With an inventory ranging from \$75 Colombian down to \$25 Mexican, the underground Big Top offered a host of services to the serious smoker: regular hours, sample merchandise to taste, goods sold by the weight, quantities available from pounds on down to half-ounces and less, and the pleasant company of fellow shoppers in a mellow environment.

The prime mover behind the Big Top was a 31-year-old Bronx-born former Air Force clerk named Dennis Peron, who was known to most of his customers simply as "Dennis".

On July 20th, a squad from the San Francisco police narcotics detail raided the Big Top, arrested Peron and thirteen others and carried out between 30 and 150 pounds of marijuana, depending on whether you talk to Peron or to the police.

Police also seized quantities of what a police report refers to as "suspected" hashish, hash oil, mushrooms, LSD, marijuana plants, \$8000 in cash and various Big Top business records and letterhead stationery.

In an interview in St. Joseph's hospital, where he was recuperating from surgery for a bullet wound he received in the raid, Dennis Peron talked openly about the Big Top and his business as a marijuana retailer.

Peron is hoping for a landmark trial in which, he said, "a San Francisco jury can express their true feelings about marijuana."

He said that he plans to base his defense on what he calls the "miracle ounce". The miracle ounce refers to that quantity of marijuana it is now possible to possess under state law without committing a felony.

"Where does an ounce come from?" Peron asked. "It comes from a pound. You can't buy an ounce from me unless I can buy pounds."

The Big Top, Peron said, was "a safe, friendly place where people could smoke a joint or two, take their time and decide what they want."

"We sold just organic stuff," he said, no heroin, no cocaine, no uppers or downers, no hard drugs. I felt it was a service to the community."

Peron estimates he had "5000 to 6000 active customers" whom he knew by name. "They were working-class people. People who hold every kind of job from construction worker to downtown bureaucrat," he said.

He said that the Big Top kept "regular hours. We were open from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m., six days a week. Closed on Sundays, day of rest."

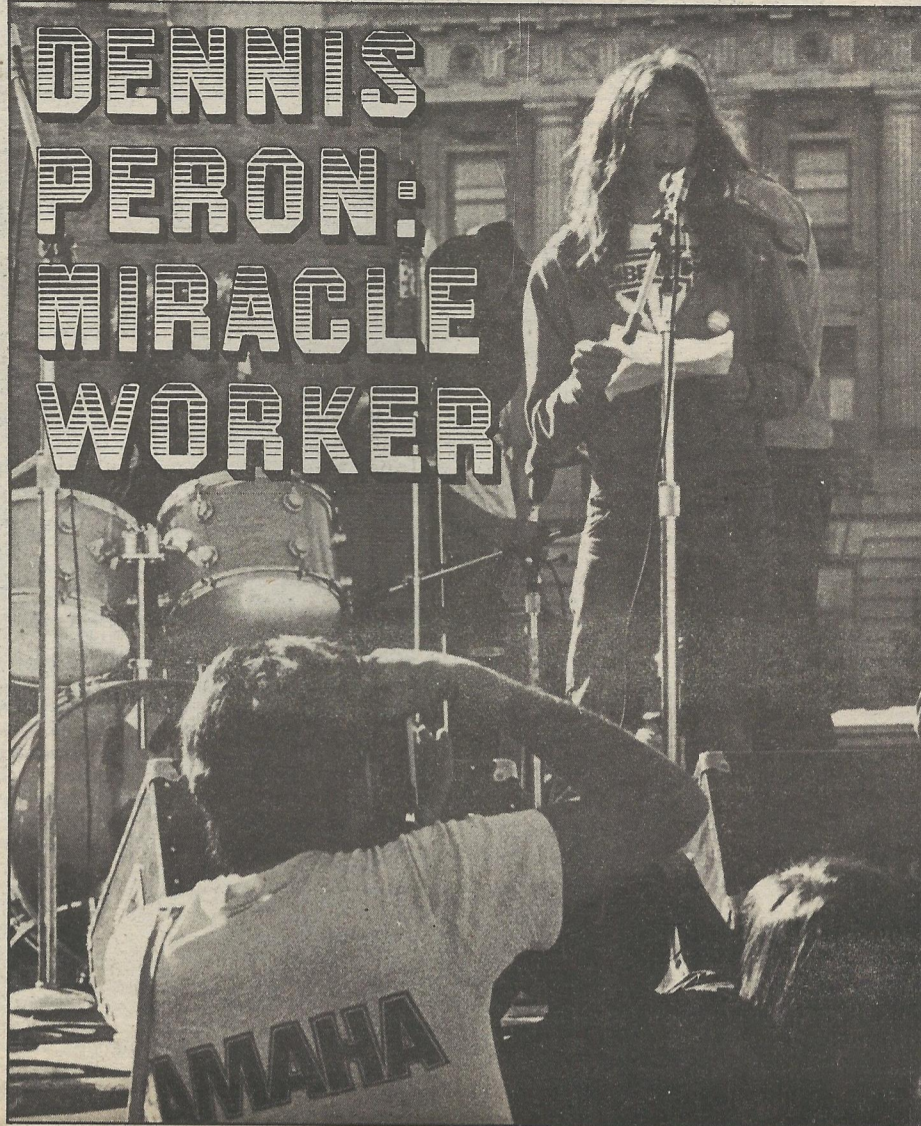
The living room and parlor of the 11-room flat on Castro Street that Peron rented for \$500 a month served as sales rooms, he said, and were comfortably furnished with pillows, cushions, tapestries, plants, two scales and tables featuring the latest merchandise.

There were "five or six different kinds of pot," Peron said. "From very upper Colombian to very lower Colombian to Mexican. With signs—it had the price right on it. There was no dickering and no one was getting gyped."

Peron usually operated on a strict referral basis, to avoid being busted. No customers were admitted to the Big Top unless they were personally known to Dennis or unless they were brought by a friend who knew Dennis.

But in the last year or so, Peron relaxed his security somewhat, and started relying more on his "vibes" when a stranger would show up.

When a woman who Peron didn't know knocked on the door July 18th



and asked to buy a lid of marijuana, Peron let down his guard a little too far.

The woman turned out to be an undercover narcotics officer who bought not only an ounce of marijuana, but also 20 hits of LSD in the space of a week. These sales now represent three of the felony charges against Peron.

"I took her for a downtown secretary, a middle-aged downtown secretary," Peron said.

"I let down my security because I followed my vibes," he said. "I didn't know the narco I let in, but I got good vibes from her. Not really good vibes, but all right vibes. And I told her it was just all right vibes I was getting from her."

On her way out of the Big Top on July 28, the "secretary" opened the door, for the narcotics squad waiting outside, holding a search warrant signed by Judge Agnes O'Brien.

During the raid, Peron was shot in the leg by a narcotics officer after pitching a five-gallon glass water bottle down the flight of stairs the officer was climbing. Peron says that he didn't hear the plainclothes officers identify themselves as police and thought he was getting ripped off by a "gang of thugs" as he had been twice in the previous year.

The night of the raid, police officials said that Paul Makaveckas, the officer who shot Peron, did so because Peron pointed a loaded gun at him. Police later corrected their report of the incident and said that Peron did not have a gun, but that Makaveckas fired after Peron threw the bottle at him and Makaveckas heard an unidentified voice holler, "He's got a gun."

In the months following the Big Top bust, narcotics police raided two similar operations in the neighborhood—at 225 Corbett Avenue and at 2219 Market Street—both of which were "associated" with the Big Top operation, according to the District Attorney's office.

Peron and five others arrested on July 20 are now charged with a variety

of criminal offenses, including selling and possessing marijuana and LSD and assault on a police officer.

Peron has pleaded not guilty to the charges.

Police narcotics officers and the district attorney's office say they are more interested in arresting heroin dealers—which they say account for 85 per cent of the narcotics cases brought to trial—than in marijuana dealers.

But, they say, Peron at the Big Top was too obviously flouting the law to be overlooked. "Our focus in the city has not been marijuana, it's been on heroin," said deputy district attorney James Dremann. "But we don't ignore blatant violations of the law."

Narcotics officer Napoleon Hendrix, who participated in the bust at the Big Top, said that the narcotics detail had received "seven or eight neighborhood complaints" about the traffic going in and out of 715 Castro street. "It was just like a bus stop there," Hendrix said.

Hendrix said he was also one of the arresting officers when Peron was busted at the Big Top in 1974. In January of that year, Peron and 43 others were arrested on a variety of charges involving marijuana and LSD. Peron was eventually sentenced to the work furlough program for three months.

Deputy district attorney Dremann said that in deciding which marijuana dealers to go after "We select out the profiteers for the harshest treatment, people who have no interest except making money. That's [the category] Peron falls into."

Dennis Peron insists he is not a profiteer and points to his simple life-style—a Volkswagen and a wardrobe that consists largely of T-shirts and jeans—as evidence.

He estimates that, after expenses, he netted "\$15,000 to \$20,000" a year at the Big Top and says that he ploughed virtually all profits into "utopian" community-based projects.

"I've always tried to funnel the money back to people," he said. "Funnel it back into projects that

create organic life-styles."

Deputy District Attorney Marcus Murchison, who will prosecute Peron, said that "\$20,000 sounds like a low ball. If they're only making \$20,000, there's something wrong with them." Murchison declined to state a specific figure he thought more accurate than \$20,000.

Peron's reputation in the Noe/Eureka area seems more to be that of a community organizer than a greedy drug pusher, according to several neighborhood residents and merchants.

"He's the opposite of a profiteer," said Harvey Milk, a Castro-street store owner and political activist. "My experience has been one where I've seen his money and his energy going back to the community."

One project that Peron put money into was the Island Restaurant, at 16th and Sanchez streets. The Island, now closed, was an organic food place where one could eat brown rice and vegetables, listen to live music and fire up a joint without raising the waiter's eyebrows.

The staff of the Island, which included a number of Peron's communal partners, also founded the Island Democratic Club, which was for a time very active in promoting the candidacies of liberal candidates like George Moscone for mayor, Tom Hayden for the Senate and Fred Harris for president.

Another project financed by Big Top profits was a planned resort in Geyserville called Islandia which Peron and friends had begun building.

Islandia was to be "an idealistic, agrarian culture that spread communities through the land," Peron said. "Not a profiteer place, just a place where people come and enjoy each other."

In an attempt to gain support for his "miracle ounce" challenge to the marijuana laws, Peron has contacted the National Organization to Reform Marijuana Laws, which currently has a legal challenge pending in state court to the constitutionality of the laws prohibiting possession and cultivation of marijuana.

Although Dennis Peron plans on to defend his actions in retailing marijuana, he thinks that this time, he'll probably stop dealing for good. "The perils of pot, I tell you," he said, shaking his head. "Just smoking it I guess I wouldn't get so hassled. I hate to give it up, but I just can't take the harassment. Maybe somebody can take my spot. I hope it'll be as nice. I'm sure it will be."

DENNIS LOOKING GOOD

After two hearings and a motion to suppress evidence, the state has failed to make much of a case. A shadow has fallen over the narc's testimony following "exaggerated" reports she filed, and the state has, according to court observers, "looked pretty foolish so far."

A powerhouse defense coalition that includes Willie Brown, Jane Fonda and Tom Hayden has promoted so much public sympathy that hardliners in the prosecutor's office honed themselves right off the case.

Nevertheless, the law can still extract a heavy toll for peddling pot, and unless a San Francisco jury finds Dennis Peron not guilty the Bay area can look forward to a wave of pot busts.

Pie Times international week of pieing



Photo by Jeff Tiedrich

COLBY PASTEURIZED; ARON BOZOFIES

Sara Lee wasn't built in a day. And in the life of YIP pieman Aron Kay even a few dark clouds can be expected to develop, just so that you don't think we're encouraging a "personality cult":

There was no difficulty in deciding to pie William Colby on the tenth anniversary of the death of Che Guevara at the hands of the CIA. Colby's blood-drenched claws extend from the Phoenix program in Vietnam to the inner cities of America (where CIA heroin flourishes on the streets) to Bolivia and the torture chambers of Brazil. The problem arose with the execution of the action.

Pieing is a mass phenomenon. YIP Central daily gets calls from office workers, mechanics, clerks, kids and others with requests for pieings. As it has been amply shown even the lowliest pastry lover can be converted in a matter of minutes into a commando of pie warfare. But even the most experienced throwers can make errors.

Colby was speaking at the New School for Social Research in New York City. On the panel also was Dan Schorr, formerly of CBS News, and James Weschler of the New York Post. Colby and Schorr were noted antagonists, Colby having publicly called the reporter "Killer Schorr" and "you cocksucker" because of stories Schorr had done while at CBS. Certainly the debate promised to be no calm and sedate affair. What we have learned from prior experiences in highly charged emotional atmospheres (which this was) was to wait for a high point of audience involvement/outrage at the target and then move in for the hit. Alas, YIP cadre (fatigued from a lack of sleep) moved into action even before the initiation of the debate (the photographer was at the back of the auditorium, checking the lighting), missed key media, and suffered an aborted get-away which is resulting in prosecution by the oh-so-liberal New School.



"The pieing of Ron Basford, Dishonorable Minister of Injustice, on November 11, 1977, was done to bring public attention to the Canadian government's complicity and Basford's personal guilt, in the frame-up and illegal extradition of Leonard Peltier, a Native American Indian freedom fighter, to the USA," according to the communique issued by New Questioning-Coyote Brigade. Basford, who signed papers extraditing Peltier for the killing of two FBI agents, was forced to change clothes after being spattered about the head and shoulders with frozen apple pie at the opening session of the British Columbia Liberal Party Convention in Vancouver. The unknown pie-thrower escaped.

Watergate snitch John Dean was speculating, to a Fredonia State College (upstate New York) audience, why the infamous break-in was ordered. Suddenly, a spectator in a Nixon mask began to run amuck, yelling, "There is the con man!" In the confusion another Nixon-masked person grazed a cringing Dean on the elbow and side with a banana cream pie. Pigs charged alleged pie-wielder John Paul Yuskiv, Jr., a Fredonia College student, with Disorderly Conduct. Protestors against paying Dean \$2,500 in student activity fees had picketed the "Watergate Warbler" (second only to Nixon in bucks earned from the scandal) with signs reading "Crime Does Pay."

John Yuskiv has also informed us that the administrative discipline board that's considering his expulsion includes Vice President for Student Affairs Robert E. Kuhn, identified in recently declassified FBI documents as an FBI informer during the turbulent '60s at Fredonia.

Yuskiv, a longtime Aron Kay fan, plans on using this new found information to turn the disciplinary hearing into a trial of Mr. Kuhn, for his complicity in FBI snooping.

In a related development, John Paggano, another student involved in the arrangements for the Dean talk, and an apparent stooge for the Administration, filed disorderly conduct charges against Yuskiv, who had to shell out a \$100 fine. The money was raised by the community.

And on October 14th, in Des Moines, Iowa, a group that started out saving newspaper clippings of Aron Kay put Pie Times on Saturday Night—Live!

A crew consisting of Tom Higgins, Pat Schwartz, Don Ford and Mike Walters made sure that Anita Bryant and her husband/manager Bob Greene were on the receiving end of 69 cent banana cream pies at the end of a press conference denouncing gay rights. The pie splattered Anita squarely in the face and then fell to the table, where it soiled a copy of her new book, *The Anita Bryant Story*, whilst Higgins yelled "Thus always to bigots!"

Anita and her consort began praying for Higgins, hoping to save him from his deviant life-style. The pie-crew, all bonafide representatives of the Church of the Chosen Few, were unimpressed, and decided to hold their own press conference outdoors.

At this point Bob Greene grabbed one of the sample pies and shoved it in the face of Pat Schwartz, yelling, "How do you like it, fella?" The piesters reminded Greene that he's forgiven them. Greene, reduced to his true 3 stooges level, replied, "I must have been out of my mind!"

It is not known at YT press time if Mr. Greene is back in his mind, but the Church of the Chosen Few is urging more hits on Anita and her ilk.

As a hi-lite of the International Week of Pieings, N.Y. Yippies swore to hit Frank Sturgis a.k.a. Fiorini, an alleged key hit man in the JFK job, not to mention noted gusano and waterbugger. But even in the Big Apple the awe and fear that pieings used to inspire is vanishing.

Pie cadre must now rely upon superior intelligence and accuracy.

Sturgis was escorted by a bevy of thugs from the moment he was busted by the NYPD, for threatening Maria Lorentz, until he hit the bricks. Yippie pie commissar Aron Kay and a select team of commandoes went forth once...and Sturgis couldn't make bail.

Twice...and the press conference gets cancelled.

And then the third time...well, Groucho must have been dozing because some zealous fascist groupies intercepted Aron and left pie everywhere but on Sturgis himself, who'd slinked away.

Aron was charged with resisting arrest and harassment—and reports that while in the slammer, he saw a directive posted for all precincts to keep an eye on him. The NYPD doesn't think he's funny any more.

Last but not least, Gov. Michael S. Dukakis of Mass. barely missed getting hit with a Boston cream-pie Dec. 3 in Amherst when an unidentified man interrupted a press conferences announcing cuts in the student service budget. The man, a yippie, escaped.

Pieing is a unique cultural form of guerrilla warfare. It subjects the target to humiliation and ridicule in a public setting. The very outrageous nature of the act guarantees media interest. But the Colby hit was blacked out by the New York press and only made the wire services nationally. Thus, a bozofication. But we live and learn and grow and sharpen our accuracy and move on. The fact that Colby was hit in a three sided attack (two pies from different directions, and covering fire from egg-throwers in the audience) and was provoked sufficiently by the loud bellows of "NAZI MURDERER" to invite Aron into the debate is no small occurrence. Even the traditionally aloof chump radical press like the Guardian are beginning to pick up on pieing. It is hard to avoid a continual front page phenomenon. In this stage that is how our thing is working. We know damn well that it was pressure from YIP that forced the Revolutionary Student Brigade into the forms of confrontation politics at Kent State that they were always opposed to. When the Guardian and Canadian anarchists and office workers in Cleveland all start functioning in a wide spread and diverse tactical united front that was initiated by YIP, well, you begin to get an idea of who's shaping what on the mass front and who is going to continue doing it.

As the Dayton Yippies (R3SB) said, after getting the Utility Co. mouthpiece: "While not of national importance, it was classic 'local pie-kill'". Often local porkers play a more hated role in people's everyday lives than some abstract national leader. Everyone likes to see the guy who raises their utility rates get pie'd."

This has been more than proven in the last month of actions. There isn't a politician or a boss or a bureaucrat safe in America from our hordes. They lay awake nights...trembling...seeing the leering face of Aron Kay and thousands of anonymous pie commandoes...custard cream pies, peach pies, bootles of seltzer...ready to strike. Can we expect anything less than global bourgeois psychosis? The future is what we the people bake it...

Pie Party Throws Support to Conliff

By Steve Conliff

With all the solemnity that such an occasion demands, I announced to a crowd of 2000 stoned Ohioans at the Mayor Perk Indecency Day Smoke-in in Cleveland that I will be a candidate for Governor of Ohio in the Republican primary in June.

It takes just one thousand signatures to get on the ballot, and then anywhere Governor Rhodes goes to speak, they'll have to let me speak. It's the American Way.

My campaign will reach new highs in low blows, uncalled-for personal attacks, and vicious innuendoes. My campaign will bring graft, corruption and influence-peddling to all Ohioans, not just the rich and privileged few. Most voters have nothing to sell but their votes, and I intend to see they get the best price possible.

Since I am not yet 30, I cannot actually take office as Governor, but I cannot be kept off the ballot either. When Henry Clay was elected Senator at age 29, his seat was held vacant for a year till he "grew up." Therefore, my pledge to Ohio voters is: If nominated, I can run, but if elected, I cannot serve!

We'll have to learn how to get along without a Governor for awhile, and maybe we'll discover we don't really need one.

At some point in the future, however, it may prove necessary to take certain steps to insure a peaceful transition to Utopia.

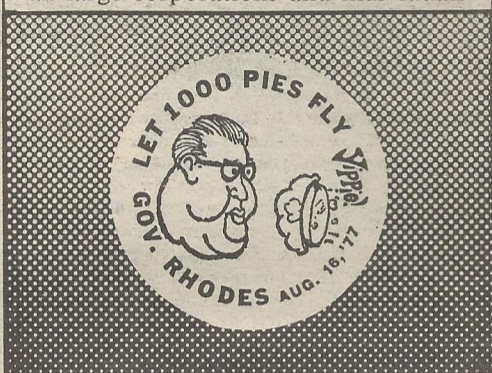
My first act as Governor will be to pardon myself.

My second act as Governor will be to pardon all political prisoners, all marijuana offenders and perpetrators of any victimless crimes, all those imprisoned due to racial, sexual, economic, cultural or religious discrimination.

I will appoint as commander of the Highway Patrol someone like Fred

Ahmed Evans, framed for the killing of three white cops in Hough in '68, and as commander of the National Guard one of the parents of the Kent State shooting victims. Every welfare bureaucrat I appoint will be someone who has been on welfare, and every judge will be someone who has done time.

When I get to be Governor, profit will be a dirty word in Ohio. We will seek to eliminate poverty, crime, high taxation and unemployment by enacting a 100 percent excess profits tax on all large corporations and individuals



earning more than three times the median income. The only loophole will be a tax break for industries that hire more workers. Establishment of a 30 hour work-week, with the provision that no one's actual income may be lowered, even if they have been working 60 hours a week, will force industry either to hire more workers or to put the bosses to work. Splitting up the labor will create jobs for all who want them. Any industry that attempts to flee the state to avoid its taxes will have all of its property seized under the right of eminent domain. We will avoid, unless absolutely necessary, sending the National Guard into Bexley and Upper Arlington with live ammunition to put down rioting bourgeoisie.

We will avoid, unless absolutely necessary, sending the National Guard into Bexley and Upper Arlington with live ammunition to put down rioting bourgeoisie.



I think most people could dig, ultimately, an economic program based on the premise that a few rich crooks have stolen practically all of the good food, land, money, factories and shit, but we could all live far more comfortably than we do now merely by seizing their booty and dividing it up amongst the rest of us. Socialism, by definition, means more for most people, not less.

Under my Administration control of the schools would be given to students and teachers; interfering bigots, administrators, board members, parents or Ku Klux Klansmen— will be bused to the middle of Lake Erie.

Know how you get to be a Republican in Ohio? Somebody asks you what party you are and you look them straight in the eye and say: "I'm a Republican." So on primary day next June, when you go to the polls and the precinct workers ask you which ballot you want, hold your head up high and tell them: "**Republican!**" Stride into that voting booth, close the curtain, light up a joint (narks can't come into the booth and ruin your secret ballot) and vote for me for Governor. I'm as likely to change things as any other candidate, and my friends need the jobs.

It's All Done With Mirrors

Steve Conliff on the

This is supposed to be a democracy. Isn't that what they taught you in school? Equal rights for all—special privileges for none.

But did they ever bust Kim Agnew for marijuana? Did thugs kick her door down in the middle of the night, spirit her away at gun-point, lock her up in a cage and hold her for ransom?

Did they bust Steven Ford for marijuana? Did sleazy men slide up to him in bars and try to guilt-trip him into selling them reefer?

Did they bust Chip Carter for marijuana? No, they kicked him out of the Navy. Hell, that's not a punishment; that's a reward.

There are 20,000 human beings locked up in America for smoking, growing, distributing, or tolerating a harmless flower, but there's not a single CIA agent in jail anywhere in the country, though the CIA's been violating civil law and the constitution continuously since World War II.

Richard Nixon got caught red-handed conspiring to set up a fascist police state—but he never saw the inside of a jail cell.

How can the government expect us to believe in Law and Order if they keep letting convicted criminals like Agnew and Helms and Kleindienst run loose?

Masters of Deceit

Laws are garbage. The real laws in this country don't get passed by legislative bodies and written down by lawyers. If words on paper were the law, then the Indians would still have their land.

The law in this country is what a bunch of rich white guys say it is when they get together to drink their lunch. The law in this country is what the cop on the beat thinks it is as he strolls along with a chip on his shoulder 'cause he got kicked out of the bike gang and his old lady won't screw him anymore.

The First Amendment guarantees us the right—whether we're Yippies or commies or anarchists or Moon people—to peacefully protest, to engage in free speech, to petition our rulers for redress of grievances. But when 1,000 of us marched to the State House and sat-in at Governor Rhodes' office to protest the busts of 42 potheads at Ohio State, and whenever anybody—demonstrators or reporters—mentioned the subject of Kent State, Rhodes clammed up and vanished.

So if a tree falls in the forest and nobody's there to hear it, did it make a sound? If we have freedom of speech but no access to the mass media or to decision-makers, then do we really have freedom of speech?

Three months after Rhodes' press secretary promised us a response to our demands within three days, the Yippies and the Free the 42 Defense Committee requested a permit to demonstrate outside the State Fair. That request was turned down. So we had no choice but to go inside the Fair—because that was the only place we citizens knew for sure the Governor would be—and to catch his attention with a banana cream pie.

The law has been saying for seven years that it was O.K. for Rhodes to order troops to murder student dissidents, but it wants to lock me up for assault for hitting a grown man in the face with a pie.

Ohio already has decriminalization of marijuana. NORML runs these glossy magazine ads telling people to write their legislators and beg for nice benevolent pot laws like we have in Ohio. But decrim has turned out to be just a trick to make law enforcement more efficient, because the pigs still have all these optional charges. You can possess your misdemeanor ounce, but if you possess it indoors that's Keeping a House, a felony; if you tell someone about them it's conspiracy, and conspiracy to commit a misdemeanor is a felony; or if you roll a joint and pass it to a friend, that's trafficking, a felony. And it only

"There are 20,000 human beings: locked up in America for smoking, growing, distributing, or tolerating a harmless flower, but there's not a single CIA agent in jail anywhere in the country, though the CIA's been violating civil law and the constitution continuously since World War II."

seems preposterous until you're the one getting hauled off.

Thirty-seven of the 42 people rounded up at OSU this spring were charged with trafficking in small amounts of hallucinogens. Most sold an ounce of reefer or bought into a pound a nark was also buying into. One guy was running a PCP factory, but the pigs conveniently screwed up his bust so he got off. Four people were busted under a Draconian section of the Ohio Drug Law called Permitting Drug Abuse.

Permitting Drug Abuse means you have control over a piece of property and knowledge that a felony drug offense is taking place, and you fail to report it to the police. So here we have four people facing six months because they lived in dorms and knew their roommates were dealing ounces and neglected to turn them.

In school the teachers always told me Communism is bad because in Russia the government turns people against one another. They make them spy on their families and friends and neighbors. They indoctrinate little kids into becoming informers for the secret police. And I grew up and I found out that Masters of Deceit was what J. Edgar Hoover had planned for here.

DEC/JAN

EVERY ISSUE AN EXTRA

STILL 50¢

YIPPIE!

CLEVELAND GOVT. FALLS!

POTHEADS CELEBRATE

Remember the well-meaning liberals who used to warn: "Smoke-ins would only ruin pot's chances with the Lawmakers—and its friends' chances to get elected"?

Heads in Cleveland not only defied-conventional wisdom Nov. 1st by packing Lakefront Park 2,000-strong to celebrate the collapse of arch-pot-foe Mayor Ralph J. Perk's election campaign after he was pied by a Yippie. A week later city voters ratified smoke-in sentiments by electing the most radical Mayor possible—a 29-year old gadfly of the Cleveland Establishment

Perk, with his drive against pornography, prostitution, potheads, and PLAYBOY at the Cleveland airport, had been heavily touted by national newsmagazines as evidence of "new

conservatism in the Heartland" until—in shock over the pie incident—Perk's campaign manager publicly mused, "Beame was pied, and lost".

By the Sunday of the smoke-in, the large, enthusiastic crowds had little doubt Sue Kucklick, who said she pied Perk because he was "anti-women", had put the kabosh on one of the most frightening media hypes since Nixon's "Law 'n Order" campaigns.

Hundreds of joints were tossed out, while bands cooked away the chill from the winds off Lake Erie. When a large delegation from Kent, only fifty miles away, appealed for support and bail money, the stage was buried under a rain of change.

(Despite a Kent judge's ruling barr-
continued on page 24



Here is Sue Kucklik, 23, much as she was the day she sealed the doom of ex-mayor Ralph J. Perk with the dread Yippie curse.

Sue never liked Ralph, or his anti-women attitudes—anti-abortion, anti-gay rights, anti-prostitution. At noon, Sept. 13, at the gala opening of Hizzoner's campaign HQ, she gave him a faceful of strawberry rhubarb pie, only to be tackled by his security, and then feted and released by police.

When she had to go up on assault charges before Perk's personal friend, Judge James Mulcahy, he socked her with a \$200 fine and a year's probation with the unique proviso that she must appear each Tuesday in his courtroom to "observe and learn to be more considerate of the problems of those in authority."

A paltry price indeed, says Ms.Kucklik, to be rid of Ralph Perk! Send contributions to the Sue Kucklik Defense Fund, c/o this paper. She won!

FRISCO SMOKE-IN SWAMPS VFW

San Francisco's First Right to Harvest Festival was the biggest, drawing more than 6,000 passionate pot puffers.

It was the best organized, coordinated by the Bay Area Right to Harvest Coalition, supported by NORML, YIP and the Dennis Peron Defense Committee.

In fact, for the chance to play at the smoke-in, the original Moby Grape together with Great Highway, and

Kindred Soul kept the Civic Center Plaza rockin.

Political contrast was provided gratis by some prankster city bureaucrat, who scheduled the Veteran's Day Parade to pass in review right next to the smoke-in.

The smoke-in outnumbered the parading vets 10 to 1, mostly ignoring them except when 50 VVAW's marched by, drawing several thousand heads

continued on page 24

Dear Yippie.



Glad to see what a sharp paper Yipster Times has become. Frankly, I'd be lost without it. The credit card info, the behind the door and under the cover dope on assassination plots (look for the CIA to off Manley in

Jamaica soon, they've already bungled a few shots) and keeping me up to date on where I can pick up a few loose joints and warm my toes at a local Smoke-In make my subscription worth the risk.

Recently there was a piece about me in People. Folks should know I never spoke to them and every fact or factoid was inaccurate. I even wrote them the correct info which they refused to print. People is the most misnamed of all mags since they only write about manikins who've been girdled and facellifted so often you can't tell the smile on their faces from the grin on their assholes. At least the National Enquirer shows a leg or arm cut off here and there and a few sad sacks along with those that strike it rich. Anyways I resent being used along with others who have seen the light reflecting off the Eisenhower Silver Dollar. I know conversions and confessions are popular magazine copy but most 60's veterans have kept their powder dry and stuck to their guns.

We see America built on foreign exploitation which inevitably must be backed up with military force. The mass media has lulled citizens into believing we will never be at war again. In 201 years of our history, we've managed 184 military intrusions. Working as a laborer, as a teacher, and as a cook, I've seen the

unbridled power bosses have over the workers. All this reinforces hatred of the capitalist system. I'm glad to see you have someone as dedicated as Martin Sostre writing for you.

We must emphasize that age is no barrier to resistance. America has neatly pigeonholed rebellion as a phenomenon of youth along with pimples and wet-dreams. This month I'll be forty-one. I still haven't paid taxes, wrapped myself in the star-

spangled flag, or felt compelled to kiss the ring of the Great Prosecutor in the Sky.

Good grass gets me higher than yogurt and happiness lies in sentiments expressed in e. e. cummings' ode to a war resister: "I sing of Olaf brave and free, there is some shit he will not eat." So let there be peace in the valley and marijuana in the hills.

Happy Malcom X-Mas,
Abbie Hoffman

PIES HIT BIG-TIME

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