

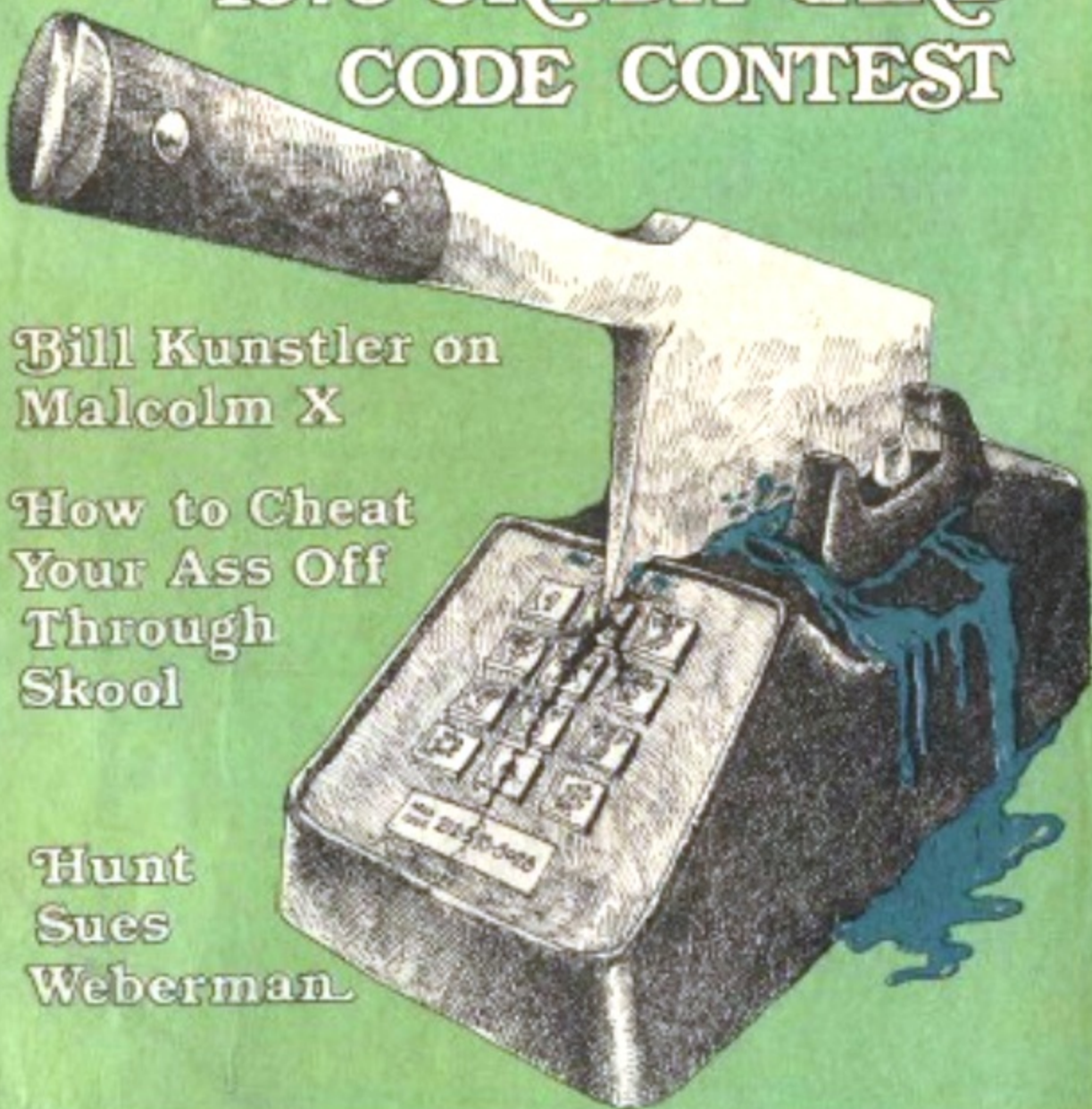
Every Issue An Extra

YESTER TIMES

March '78

Still 50¢

1978 CREDIT CARD CODE CONTEST



Bill Kunstler on
Malcolm X

How to Cheat
Your Ass Off
Through
Skool

Hunt
Sues
Weberman

America's Only National Underground Newspaper

YIPSTER TIMES

March '78

Still 50°

In Like FLYNT

from combined sources

Larry Flynt is trying strenuously to learn the identity of his would-be assassins even as his doctors fight to save his life, according to activist-comedian Dick Gregory.

Flynt is convinced his widely circulated offer of one million dollars reward for the assassins of JFK was taken seriously enough to get him shot, according to Gregory.

Belief in Flynt's circle that the assassination-attempt had nothing to do with the porn-game is re-enforced by these features:

*He was shot during one of the few times his bodyguards weren't around, indicating close surveillance...

*Contrary to first reports, Flynt was shot from an abandoned building across the street with a .44 calibre magnum, indicating accurate foreknowledge and planning...

*But the sniper vanished into thin air, in a small town where any outsider would have difficulty doing so...

*Altho Flynt's public relations folks have done the best job possible of getting the conspiracy angle out in wire stories, some one in authority locally

is responsible for Lawrenceville Ga. police throwing out false leads like the "silver Camaro" and diverting attention with the specious arrest of a "lone assassin" in Norfolk, Va.

Flynt—recently described by Carl Oglesby as "having gone thru the whole 60's in 3 months"—has hired Gregory, Mark Lane, and a number of other conspiracy researchers to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Unfortunately, on the identity of JFK's assassins, Mark Lane and the dominant group around Flynt differ from Gregory, who brought photos of Watergaters Frank Sturgis and E. Howard Hunt disguised as bums at the scene in Dallas to national attention in 1975.

Both Jeff Nightbyrd and Jay Levin, prominently mentioned in recently declassified FBI files on YIP, and now put in charge of the L.A. Freep by Flynt, declined to use our Oct/Nov

issue scoop linking a current plot to snuff Carter to the events of Nov 22, 1963 thru Mastermind Orlando Bosch.

On the other hand, Paul Krassner, original Yippie "non-leader" and now HUSTLER publisher, had requested documentation positively identifying soldiers of fortune Frank Fiorini Sturgis and others like Jerry Patrick Hemming as part of the original Dallas team just before Flynt was shot.

Thus, there's some question here, that Flynt's stable of conspiracy researchers, despite frequent reference to JFK assassins, will catch the significance of Hemming's and Sturgis' recent employment as Miami-area representatives of the Parabellum Corp, a munitions firm.

Parabellum's main plant is in Powder Springs, Ga., only 50 miles from Lawrenceville, Ga.

Parabellum is owned by Mitchell

Stuart Livingston Werbell, known in the weapons biz as the owner of the patent of the M-11 (the totally silent replacement for the .45 automatic rejected by the army as "too lethal, genocidal"), but better known publicly as the man who demonstrated assassination devices to Lucien Conien and other Nixon henchmen at the DEA as recently as 1974.

Werbell, who admits being "close to the Nazis", was sent home from Vietnam for atrocities. During a tour of Guatemala he kidnapped native communists, murdered them, then put their bodies in duffle bags, flew over the Gulf of Mexico, and dropped them into a watery grave.

Werbell, who is now security advisor for Lyndon LaRouche of the NCLC, is also close friends with Gordon Novel, who figured prominently in the Garrison investigation.

Since the Defense Dept rejected the M-11 in the wake of Watergate, Werbell has been somewhat frustrated in his attempts to merchandize his pride and joy outside the country, and the Administration has not been sym-

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Miners to Carter: Take this Contract and Shove It

by Rosie Kohlmineher

The American dream offers us the hope of improved working conditions through hard work and the application of our wits. But waking reality of the worlds workers belies this rich mans fantasy and testifies to the continual class struggle engulfing us.

So as things now stand, Miller has sold us out, and the Bargaining Committee voted 25 to 13 for this rag of a contract before they had even seen it. The UMWA has always lived by the motto "No Contract-No Work". Let Taft, Hartley, and Carter mine the coal- WE WON'T!

—a striking Yippie coal miner

On December sixth, 1977, 160,000 coal miners abandoned their machinery, equipment, picks and shovels and went home to wait and see what would become of their futures. For many months prior to the 1974 contract expiration date, the mines had been working six and seven days a week, squeezing out every possible ton of coal to add to the massive stockpiles. The miners, caught in a double-bind, hungrily grabbed at the premium work shifts, struggling to increase their individual savings in preparation for the lean months to come. From day one the miners started hurting. No more money coming in unless they hustled up some alternative source of income in regions where the major economy had come to a grinding halt. The Bituminous Coal



Striking miners—will they become the scapegoats? photo by Cosmic Katonik

Operators Association (B.C.O.A.), an amalgamation of all the major coal producers in the U.S. who deal with the U.M.W.A. (United Mine Workers of America), is still marking time. With the largest coal stockpile in history at the onset of a contract strike they are confident the miners will soon be happy to accept their 1930's offerings. As Henry Ford once stated it in his dealings with the auto workers: "I'll be eating steak while you're star-

ving." Thus far, the B.C.O.A. has put on a show of negotiating in good faith in order to satisfy the government. In reality it has been watching the weeks slip by while Joseph P. Brennan, their chief negotiator, mouths antiquated propositions which systematically strip coal miners of any gains established in the 1974 contract.

What do coal miners want? Very broadly, they want everything that was supposed to be in the '74 contract

but somehow evaporated over the three year life of the contract. Besides this, the coal miners demand the restoration of their traditional right to strike, a cornerstone clause in previous contracts which was bargained away by Arnold Miller, the President of the U.M.W.A., in 1974. The obligatory raise in wages is hardly a bargaining point because the industry can pass its cost along to a raise in the cost of coal.

Wages of industrial workers have risen dramatically in the past two decades, but industrial profits have risen even faster. In 1960, the average coal miner would have earned around \$3500 if he had been able to work the full year. The coal industry was caught up in a recession during the late 50's and 60's, so most coal miners were laid off. Those lucky enough to keep their jobs were only working part-time, sometimes as infrequently as one or two days a week. A full year's average worth of coal mined by a miner in 1960 would be around \$13,000. In 1967 the industry started to pick up and hirings began. For this year, the average coal miner's earnings amounted to \$8000 and the worth of the coal an individual mined could be estimated at \$19,433. Comparing statistics for 1960 and 1967, the coal companies got 36 million more tons of coal for \$310 million less in wages. In 1969, 49 cents out of every dollar from company coal sales went back to the miner in the form of wages and various benefits. In 1977, when an

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Psychiatry on Trial;

DRUG TORTURES COMMON AT BOSTON HOSPITAL

by F. Dzerzhinsky

A major case is now being fought in Federal Court in Boston Massachusetts. The defendant is the staff and the practices of Boston State Hospital. The accusers are the patients under the control of this hospital. The charge is technically malpractice. The trial is rapidly evolving into a major expose of the abuses of government psychiatry and government drug use and a dramatic challenge to the government's contention that it and it alone can have the power to decide if a person can run their own life.

To get into the courtroom where the case is being heard, you have to pass through a weapons detector, which disallowed my small pocket recorder right away. So what appears below is what I could carry with me out of there mentally. The sheer tonnage of facts introduced made it impossible to report every fact of the abuses of the doctors and aides at BSH, but even an outline is enough to warrant a very hostile look at the claims of those who say they are merely interested in serving the mental health of their patients.

Judge Joseph Tauro is a man who savors the authority of the court. He still holds to the old myths of the dignity and impartiality of the court, while at the same time being very probing. The courtroom had been the scene of harsh and bitter questioning by him of the BSH attorneys, as they got caught up in a maze of contradictions regarding the duties and responsibilities of the aides at BSH.

There are three key links in the case of the patients in their attempts to prove malpractice. One is the amount of authority vested in the aides and if it is in excess of what they are capable of. Another is the use of drugs and the random way it is done. The third is the use of solitary confinement. The bottom line seems to be that both drugging and solitary are used primarily either as punishment, or merely to 'warehouse' patients, and that any medical analysis doesn't matter for much in most cases.

The testimony that had already been introduced concerning the aides had revealed that they had been given the responsibility when people were first committed of doing the psychological evaluation on them that would determine what type of program they would go into, although the aides very clearly had nowhere near the level of training needed to make such vital decisions. For example, if an aide was to test you incorrectly and conclude on the basis of your violent and hostile rejection of the process that you were psychotic, you most probably would go on prolixin immediately. The doctor from BSH who took the stand claimed that all initial analyses were double checked by a real doctor, but he also admitted that he couldn't recall a time when an aides evaluation had been voided. From that initial control, it was further revealed that aides had the authority to prescribe and give drugs on their own, again with only a perfunctory checkup by the doctor. Thus, apparently the reason for the extraordinary body disorders that some of the plaintiffs are suffering was from the abuse of drugs by unqualified people. The aides can also decide how much time you will do in solitary.

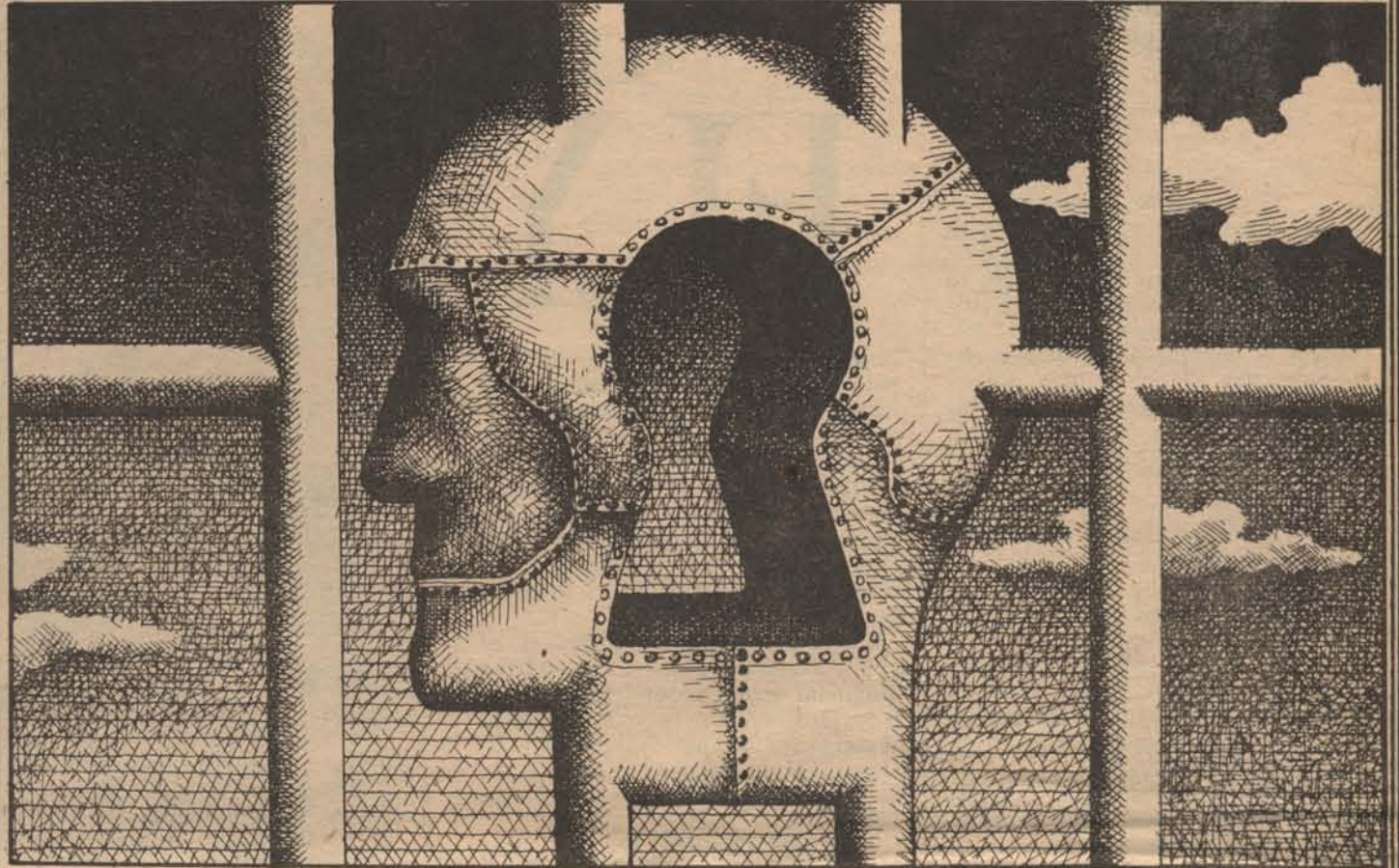


Illustration by Bob Gale

The question of solitary is becoming as important in the question of malpractice as the drugging is, and the testimony concerning it has brought out a very bizarre conception of psychiatric work on the part of BSH. Solitary confinement is a fact of life in any jail, any prison or institution. But BSH openly claimed that solitary was in the best interests of the patient, that it made them more sociable, more intellectually advanced, and so on. Doctor Kanter (the chief villain at this point) went positively ecstatic when describing how so much different patients were when they came out of the hole. How peaceful, how tranquil. I guess so. One plaintiff in the case, for example, had in a one year period been locked down 1468 waking hours. When this statistic was announced, people in the courtroom sort of shuddered. There are a lot of cons in State prisons who don't do that much time in the hole, much less having a 14 year old woman do it. It became clear from that statistic that the charges of 'warehousing' were in fact true.

But the use of the hole is only a sidelight to the issue of the drugs. BSH doctors were very reluctant to talk about the use of drugs, or to even say what kind were being used. Doctor Kanter had to be sharply questioned for 15 minutes before he would say what *some* of the drugs used are. The Judge had to step in and tell him to answer before we found out that BSH uses, at a minimum, thorazine, stelazine, mellaril, prolixin, prolicin decamaway, valium, librium, phenobarbitals and chlorohydrates, as well as other anti-psychotic drugs. Doctor Kanter was openly evasive when asked the criterion for the use of drugs. He just kept saying that different patients required different drugs, and that his training made him competent to decide who got what. This training also carried through to where he felt comfortable giving patients inter-muscular injections even

when they clearly said they didn't want any medication.

Boston State hospital feels quite strongly that many of the patients under its care are not competent to handle their own lives, to make vital decisions about their own lives. It also apparently felt that the use of 'guardians' as an intermediary was unnecessary because of the concern of the hospital. Kanter was able to get up on the stand and blandly say that he thought that a woman in the case who had committed herself voluntarily and then left, and done this several times, always returning on her own volition, was unable to run her own life. Therefore, a Massachusetts regulation saying very clearly that patients have the right to refuse medication was declared by the staff of Boston State Hospital to be null and void in their little fiefdom. BSH assumed the burden of competency. But they also admitted in court that they really didn't make much of a distinction between psychotic patients and patients with personality disorders. They admitted that inter-muscular injections were used as punishment. They admitted that food was withheld from

recalcitrant patients. All this of course raises severe doubts about the competency of the BSH doctors and staff, not the patients. I got the impression that things might have been more rational if the patients had run the show. Can you imagine a girl getting thrown into solitary and shot up against her will with prolixin for *having walked fast through a hallway, talking loud and kicking over a chair*? Yes, indeed, it did happen. This is the basis of the charges of malpractice.

The trial in Tauro's court only shows the tip of the iceberg in what kinds of criminality the fools that run these places engage in, and in the power of the people in them and their lawyers to make them pay. Every mistreated kid in every place like this in the country should do the same thing. Bring the keepers of the drugs and the needles and the dark punishment rooms to light. Expose them, before they get ahold of your brain, because then it might be too late. This is why point two of the National YIP program demands an end to all government medical torture, period. To do anything less is to pander to this clique of squirrelish barbarians.

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At about 3:00 p.m. on Sunday, February 21, 1965, Malcolm X was gunned down by assassins just as he began to address an audience of some three hundred people in Manhattan's Audubon Ballroom. In the tumult that followed the shooting of the ex-Minister of the Nation of Islam, one of the murderers, a Thomas Hagan, was captured by a group of Malcolm's followers just outside the Ballroom and saved from severe injury or death by two New York City patrolmen who were passing by in a radio patrol car. Malcolm, who was hit by shotgun and hand gun blasts in the upper chest, was pronounced dead soon after his arrival at the Emergency Room in the nearby Presbyterian Hospital.

A year later, Hagan and two co-defendants, Norman 3X Butler and Thomas 15X Johnson, were tried for the crime in the Criminal Courts Building in lower Manhattan. After a lengthy trial, they were all convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. Their appeals proved fruitless and all three men are now serving their respective terms in different penal institutions.

At the end of the trial, an unusual event took place. Hagan, who had already testified that he had had nothing to do with the murder, appeared as witness for Butler. He now said that he had been one of the assassins but swore that neither Butler nor Johnson had been involved. However, he refused to give the names of his accomplices or any but the barest details of the planning and execution of the crime. Because of his failure to elaborate, the jury did not give much credence to his story and, instead, believed the prosecutor who claimed that Hagan was just trying to save his confederates after he saw that the case against himself was ironclad.

Eleven years later, Hagan decided that he had an obligation to go further. "I couldn't sit back when I knew two innocent men were doing time for something they didn't do," he explained. Accordingly, he sent the attorney for Butler and Johnson an affidavit in which he gave the first names of his accomplices and furnished most of the details of the crime itself. He also said that, if he was called to the witness chair, he would reveal the full names and last known addresses of the four men who had been with him on February 21, 1965.

As a result, argument on a motion by Butler and Johnson to set aside their convictions because of newly discovered evidence is now pending before Hon. Harold Rothwax in the Supreme Court of New York County.

WHO REALLY KILLED MALCOLM X?

by William Kunstler

In addition, to Hagan's affidavit, the two defendants have also pointed out that two indispensable witnesses were withheld from them during the trial and that their testimony might well have exonerated them both and supplied evidence that Malcolm's murder was engineered by the FBI and other law enforcement agencies.

One of these witnesses, an undercover police officer named Gene Roberts, had infiltrated Malcolm's Organization of Afro-American Unity, and, at the time of his murder, was on of the security guards posted on the stage of the Audubon Ballroom. In fact, it had been Roberts who had given Malcolm mouth-to-mouth resuscitation just after the shooting. In addition, he had been responsible for the capture of Hagan when he knocked the fleeing man to the floor with a chair. The defense had never been informed that Roberts was present on the stage or that he had been there as an undercover agent of the New York City Police Department's Red Squad.

The other was one Reuben Francis who had shot Hagan as the latter tried desperately to run out of the Audubon Ballroom. Francis, who was indicted for assault in connection with the Hagan shooting, jumped bond and did not reappear until the trial was in progress. He then surrendered to the Federal Bureau of Investigation which apparently never notified the defense team that he was available as a witness. This was extremely significant in that Francis was the person who had taken a Luger, one of the three murder weapons, out of the Ballroom. The pistol was never recovered and a piece of evidence that may have had enormous impact and effect was not produced at the trial.

There was no physical evidence against either Butler or Johnson. All



Malcolm...before and after he was X'd.

that the prosecution could offer was the testimony of seven people who had been present during the murder, three of whom identified both defendants, three Butler and one Johnson. However, each such witness had either lied to the grand jury, contradicting himself or other witnesses, or possessed long criminal records. The key witness against both men, one Cary Thomas, had been a heroin addict and pusher and owned up to at least one commitment to Bellevue Hospital's psychiatric ward.

Another witness, a Ronald Timberlake, had taken a second murder weapon; a .45 caliber automatic, to his home and then, after breaking the weapon down and blurring all fingerprints on it, turned it over to the FBI, which had no jurisdiction in the case. Timberlake refused to testify in open court and, finally, the press and the public were excluded. He was followed on the stand by FBI Special Agent John Sullivan, who also testified in private, and told the jury

about receiving the weapon and then returning to Timberlake's house the next day but turning away when he found a number of New York City police officers present.

Gene Robert's relationship to Malcolm's case was discovered years later when he took the stand as the key witness in the trial of a number of Black Panthers accused of a conspiracy to blow up a number of New York City department stores in 1970. He then admitted that he had been on the stage at the time of the assassination and that he had been disturbed by the fact that, although large numbers of policemen had been assigned to similar meetings of Malcolm's organization in the past, he had seen none present that afternoon. Such testimony would have fleshed out the defense's claim during the Butler-Johnson-Hagan trial that there had been a conspiracy by law enforcement officials to cause Malcolm's death and then blame it on the hostility existing

Continued on page 10

UPI



Bill Sullivan: Did he inspire The President's Analyst?

An authoritative source close to the YIPster Times is about to release, thru a major national publication, proof that former FBI 3rd-in-Command William Sullivan was the victim of an assassination plot originating in the Bureau itself.

Sources close to YIPster Times have indicated that there is a direct correla-

WHO KILLED BILL SULLIVAN?

by F. Dzerzhinsky

tion between the resignation of ten Justice Department staffers who were handling the probe into FBI crimes against the Weather Underground Organization, and Sullivan's death.

Bill Sullivan was in charge of the FBI's counter-insurgency program for decades. Hoover long mooched off his glory in such escapades as the smashing of the Nazi sabotage ring in 1942, the Smith Act prosecutions of the late 1940's and the infamous Rosenberg case, but it was Bill Sullivan and his team of watchful defenders of American traditions that got down and did the dirty work. Not that Sullivan was any great whiz at fathoming the state of the left—far from it. Hoover pointed out the targets and Sullivan unleashed his agents.

J. Edgar Hoover was quick to perceive that the formation of a clandestine combat organization like WUO would pose the sharpest challenge to his version of domestic security that Hoover had faced since

the 1930's. Penetration would be much harder, and Hoover knew that a series of audacious acts by the guerrillas would be bringing all kinds of pressure on him, not to mention giving the CIA an excuse to start chomping away at his territory, in much the same way that they stole Western Hemisphere control away from him after World War II. Hoover therefore ordered Sullivan to use any and all means to smash the new-born WUO.

Some of the gems that were thought up and approved included a plot to kidnap the niece of Weather leader Bernadine Dohrn and hold her for an exchange, and quite possibly a plan to mix unsafe explosives with good ones to cause premature detonations, as indeed did happen in the N.Y. Townhouse explosion in 1970 that killed three Weather People. Certainly there was a great deal of illegal entry, illegal wiretapping, illegal surveillance. There apparently exists enough dirt that the Democratic Party was willing to negotiate with the WUO

leadership for amnesty and a safe return aboveground, much as the Chilean Junta recently did with the clandestine Movement of the Revolutionary Left (MIR). And there was one man who could have put all the pieces together, if he had chosen to talk. If he had been allowed to talk. That man was William Sullivan.

The forces that make and break a man like Bill Sullivan live on. They continue to hide their tracks and waste those that get in the way. They scheme and they plot and they murder. The chain of events around Sullivan's death is remarkably like the movie 'Z'. And we all remember that the culmination of that flick was the Junta seizing power. We in America are more fortunate. We don't have to worry about the junta seizing power. They've already got it. As George Jackson noted so prophetically: Fascism in its highest form exists in America today. One wonders if Bill Sullivan thinks the same now?

ASSASSIN NATION

by A.J. Weberman

HUNT SUES WEBERMAN

Special report to the YT by Vito Goldstein

E. Howard Hunt, convicted Watergate burglar, has upped the ante by three million dollars in his lawsuit against YIPSTER TIMES Senior Editor, Alan Jules Weberman. In an amendment to his original lawsuit, which charges Weberman with libel, Hunt states that Weberman plotted with Marita Lorenz and her daughter, Monica Jimenez-Perez, to deprive him of a witness by murdering Frank Sturgis.

In all, Hunt is now asking for ten million dollars in punitive damages from Weberman, for identifying him as one of the three tramps picked up in Dealy Plaza on November 22, 1963, and printing his photograph in his book, "Coup D'Etat in America". Should Weberman be convicted of the above, he could serve up to one year in jail under Florida State law and face criminal prosecution for conspiracy to commit murder.

Of course the chances of this happening are slim. Weberman's attorney, Mark J. Friedman of Miami

Beach, questioned Sturgis under oath about the alleged murder plot. Sturgis admitted he had absolutely no evidence Weberman was part of any conspiracy. Howard Hunt, who was also supposed to be questioned on the charges, never appeared for his deposition, so the way things stand now there is absolutely no evidence to his bullshit amendments. On the other hand, there is evidence that Hunt's charges are sheer fabrication, designed to convince the Ford-appointed Federal Judge handling the case, that Marita Lorenz is not an independent witness who can verify Weberman's charges, but a pawn of Weberman's. In reality, Marita was Sturgis's chief operative for many years and only released her story about accompanying Sturgis, Hemming, Oswald, Bosch, Lanz and the Novo Brothers on a cartrip to Dallas after Treasury Agents told her in June, 1977, they already knew about the journey. Marita has been a Right-Wing Anti-Communist Operative for many years-

just about as opposite as you can get from a left-wing commie yippie creep like A.J.—and she made her charges months before meeting with Weberman. It was only after Frank Sturgis threatened Marita with death, and Marita focused press attention on his threats by luring him to New York City and having him busted, that Weberman approached Marita. Weberman believes that Marita may have saved her life by setting Frank up for that fall. In a recent interview he told YT:

"I know that Frank is a crazy motherfucker, crazy enough to blow JFK's head off in broad daylight in Dealy Plaza—I heard him threaten Dick Gregory after the bum pictures were disseminated and he even threatened me.

In mid January I flew into Miami to depose Frank (question him under oath) but he never showed up. So we drove out to his house and served his wife with a subpoena. Frank was pissed as shit; he had his wife complain to

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IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF FLORIDA

E. HOWARD HUNT, JR.
Plaintiff,

6 vs.

ALAN J. WEBERMAN,
Defendant.

CASE NO. 76-1252-CIV-PV

AMENDED COMPLAINT

COUNT II

8. Plaintiff realleges and reaver amended paragraph I and paragraph 2 of the Complaint as if set out fully herein.

9. Plaintiff sues the Defendant WEBERMAN for conspiracy to defame and slander in that the Defendant, ALAN J. WEBERMAN, did induce and conspire with one Marita Lorenz to have her publicly falsely accuse the Plaintiff, E. HOWARD HUNT, JR., of financing and "bankrolling" several persons, including herself, Frank Sturgis, and Lee Harvey Oswald and Pedro Diaz-Lanz, to journey in two cars from Miami to Dallas, Texas, in November of 1963, in order to murder the then President of the United States, John F. Kennedy. As a result of said conspiracy, these false and malicious charges against the Plaintiff HUNT were publicized and circulated by the said Marita Lorenz and the Defendant, ALAN J. WEBERMAN, with the purpose to discredit and implicate Plaintiff HUNT in the most infamous crime in the history of the United States.

10. The foregoing false charges against the Plaintiff are flagrantly false and slanderous, and the slanderous matter was authored and published by the Defendant WEBERMAN, and Marita Lorenz with actual malice, during 1977 in New York, New York, and elsewhere, so that it acquired national coverage, even into this jurisdiction; and with knowledge that said assertions were false or with reckless disregard of whether they were false or not. Plaintiff HUNT alleges that the foregoing assertions are a sheer fabrication by the Defendant WEBERMAN and Marita Lorenz, and are so abhorrent, outrageous and repugnant so as to offend public notions of decency to the Plaintiff HUNT.

11. The foregoing false and malicious assertions by Defendant WEBERMAN and Marita Lorenz conveyed and were intended to convey that Plaintiff HUNT participated in the murder of President John F. Kennedy. By so alleging and by conspiring to allege, Plaintiff HUNT would show that the Defendant WEBERMAN, well knowing the name, reputation, and work of the Plaintiff HUNT, but contriving and wrongfully and maliciously intending to injure and aggrieve Plaintiff HUNT, and to destroy the comfort of his life and peace and tranquility of his mind, and to thrust upon Plaintiff HUNT unsought, false and defamatory, unwarranted and undesired publicity, utterly obnoxious to the Plaintiff HUNT, was all for the Defendant WEBERMAN's advantage in this pending lawsuit.

12. As a direct and proximate result of the Defendant WEBERMAN's conspiracy to defame and slander, Plaintiff HUNT has been exposed to the hatred, contempt and disgust of the public; he has suffered loss of reputation, standing in the community, personal humiliation, mental anguish and suffering, and he will so suffer in the future.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff HUNT demands judgment against the Defendant WEBERMAN for compensatory damages in the amount of \$1,000,000.00, (One Million Dollars) and for punitive damages in the amount of \$1,500,000.00 (One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars), plus costs of this action, and Plaintiff HUNT demands trial by jury of all issues triable by a jury.

COUNT III

13. Plaintiff realleges and reavers the allegations contained in amended paragraph 1 and paragraph 2 of the Complaint as if set out fully herein.

14. Plaintiff sues the Defendant WEBERMAN for conspiracy to deprive Plaintiff of a witness in the upcoming trial of this cause of action in that the Defendant WEBERMAN conspired with one Marita Lorenz to induce and pay for the trip of Frank Sturgis from this jurisdiction to New York, New York, to supposedly confer with Marita Lorenz. Plaintiff would show that on October 31, 1977, due to the conspiracy and connivance of Defendant WEBERMAN and Maria Lorenz, Frank Sturgis did journey to New York, New York, where he was falsely arrested and imprisoned, and falsely accused of coercion and harassment. All of said charges were subsequently dropped and dismissed within one week of the arrest and incarceration of Frank Sturgis. In addition, due to the conspiracy between Defendant WEBERMAN and Marita Lorenz, Monica Mercedes Perez Jimenez was apprehended by New York City police while in possession of a loaded .22 caliber revolver. The said daughter, Monica, of Marita Lorenz, did admit to certain persons at the time and place on October 31, 1977, in New York, New York, that she had the gun on her person with the purpose and intent to kill Frank Sturgis.

15. The subject of this lawsuit is a Complaint for Libel against the Defendant WEBERMAN and others for the authoring, printing, publishing, circulating and selling for profit the book COUP D'ETAT IN AMERICA: THE CIA AND THE ASSASSINATION OF JOHN F. KENNEDY, which book was co-authored by the Defendant WEBERMAN. The subject matter of the said libelous publication deals with the Defendant's allegation that E. HOWARD HUNT, JR., and Frank Sturgis participated in and did in fact murder President John F. Kennedy in Dallas, Texas, on November 22, 1963.

16. Plaintiff HUNT would now show that it was the purpose of the conspiracy between Defendant WEBERMAN and Marita Lorenz to either assassinate or publicly thoroughly discredit Frank Sturgis in order to deprive Plaintiff HUNT herein of his corroborative witness that the charges contained in Defendant WEBERMAN's libelous publication are false and malicious and untrue.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff HUNT demands judgment against the Defendant WEBERMAN for compensatory damages in the amount of \$1,000,000.00 (One Million Dollars) and for punitive damages in the amount of \$1,500,000.00 (One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars), plus costs of this action, and Plaintiff HUNT demands trial by jury of all issues triable by a jury.

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GETTING READY FOR SKOKIE

by Bill Knight *Prairie Sun*

Within a few hours, two different friends with diametrically opposed backgrounds had brought it up. One, a woman with whom I'd been involved with in college activities, now lives in Skokie. Her apprehension was the same as when we'd planned our tactics in the Mayday '71 demonstrations and riots: a giddy sort of fear; a cautious optimism in the face of certain danger. She was ready for "em"; it was to be "like the Sixties".

The other friend was in a New Wave rock band—a group full of energy and nihilism and electric sneers that made rock 'n' roll somehow—however tenuously—connected to radical politics not too long ago. The irony here was that trappings of Nazi memorabilia—swastikas, iron crosses and a somehow brown-shirted leather look—decorated this punk rock band's stage show. But they were *only* the trappings—images that were more a part of the rebellious spirit of Hell's Angels and Fifties rock than political philosophy and racism. He too was feeling a strange sensation of witnessing some fiction-come-to-life. He was too young to have participated in the now-legendary Sixties riots and protests, but no one has escaped from the stories and pictures and ideas that were Nazi. "Yeah", he said with an unusual seriousness, "those assholes are gonna get their asses kicked."

And the impending marches—especially the now—Constitutionally-backed threat through Skokie, Illinois—loom ahead like frightening fairy tales come to life.

Nazism isn't new to the midwest. A few years ago, members of the na-

tional party held a memorial march and tribute to their American Party leader and founder, George Lincoln Rockwell, at his birthplace in Bloomington, Illinois.

The summer of '76 saw jeering and provoking Nazis in Chicago encouraging whites in a few neighborhoods to riot, attack blacks and behave, finally, like unruly mobs controlled by European-styled fascists.

The American Civil Liberties Union,



Members of the American Nazi Party demonstrate in a Jewish neighborhood of Skokie, Ill.

who defended the American Nazis Party's right to display the swastika in their Skokie march, has had its own ranks divided by their Constitutional support. Members dropped their membership; their "liberal" stance was challenged and their backers decimated by the contradictions in

assisting those who would never reciprocate.

But the eyes of the nation and perhaps the world, will soon be on Skokie. Skokie is an affluent suburb where thousands of Jews reside—Jews who not only suffered their races fate at the hands of the Nazis during World War II from a comfortable seat in the United States, but many who somehow withstood and survived the terrors of Hitler's concentration camps.

These people are...Constitutionally expected to be bystanders as the racist taunts, threats and possibilities parade



before them on their own streets.

When it finally occurs, the Nazis will achieve one of two things: they will be attacked, and however understandable the reaction of the Jews against the Nazis, the fascists will claim martyrdom and innocence, or they will go unheeded, unbothered,

and unchecked, prepared to continue their marches in other neighborhoods (the Chicago party has already announced their intention of marching in the troubled Marquette Park area to protest blacks moving near and into the section of the city), other cities and provoking other people until finally, they are attacked.

Midwesterners are rarely prepared in the school system for the possibility or eventuality of confronting their dogmatic detractors. Nazis are merely men in old photos reproduced in the 1940's section of world history texts. And when confronted by the reality of threats to social progress, Americans will respond according to the two dimensional scripts they have learned from school books, movies, and stories set apart from daily life.

Violence is inevitable. It is the plan and design of the Nazis.

And it is in all likelihood too late to prevent the forcible reaction of the people against the disgusting action of the little dictators.

All we can do is attempt to control ourselves and our neighbors, inform ourselves that Nazis are very real and begin to learn to protect our progress and our democratic ideals through positive anticipation and education.

But Skokie will be a lesson for us all.

Red Balloon is forming a broad-based coalition against the American Nazis Party and their terror tactics in the Chicago area. On April 20 the coalition will stage an anti-Nazi march in Skokie, Ill. For more information contact Red Balloon at 163 Prospect Park West, Bklyn, N.Y. or Aron at (212)533-5028.

Black With Ham Shot By Porker

by F. Dzerzhinsky

Tempers are growing short and the demands for justice are growing louder as the District Attorney's office and the cops in Prince George's County Maryland continue to cover up the December 24th murder of William (Sonny) Ray, a 32 year old Black man who was busted for stealing two hams from a grocery store to feed his family on Christmas.

The cops are claiming that after being booked on the misdemeanor charge, Ray bolted away from the cop who brought him in, ran out of the station, and tried to escape. The pig in question, Peter Morgan, followed after him and put one bullet through his skull, killing Ray instantly. Morgan never fired a warning shot nor did he attempt to shoot at Ray's legs to bring him down.

What is sparking all the controversy in P.G. County is the fact that cops are not supposed to use their weapons in situations like that unless the escapee is armed and dangerous (Ray had been body searched thoroughly at his booking) and the fact that the pigs are trying to justify the murder by saying that Ray was a junkie. The 'proof' for this charge is that two hypodermic needles were found on his body. His family says they were for insulin.

The P.G. County Police Department has announced that it is charging Morgan with violating department regulations, for which he faces the totally absurd 'punishment' of expulsion from the force. His attorney claims, with a certain accuracy, that the P.G. County regulations are so vague as to justify any use by a cop of

his firearm, up to and including murder. The police bureaucracy knows that this is true, but they deny it because of the increased anger it is bound to produce.

Ray's death is part of a pattern that seeks to excuse and even exalt criminal acts on the part of cops, FBI agents, DEA goons, and others of this ilk, on the grounds that the victims are not really human, they are just 'junkies'. The "drug menace" is still potent propaganda for a nation that has just about lost all respect for cops and agents. The use of anti-drug propaganda to justify police criminality is nothing new, nor are the dozens of killings in large cities of Third World people by gun happy cops, but this is a pattern that is escalating as urban chaos spreads. In New York recently, a cop was acquitted for a murder mainly because he claimed that his victim was an ex-con and a junkie, while in another case a cop only got four years for beating a prisoner to death in a police station. Both pigs were strongly defended by the Policemens Benevolent Association, and cops that testified against the latter have been ostracized as snitches. It is clear that some heat has to be brought down to curb killer cops. We've always known that the best way to cut down on crime in the streets, crime caused by the massive social fuckups implicit in the last stage of capitalism, is to rid the streets of the uniformed criminals and to smash that incestuous relationship forever. But as Sonny Ray's brother pointed out when asked about the prosecution "There's really no need to prosecute the man who did the shooting. It's the whole system out

there in Prince George's. They have a history of brutality against Black

people." He might have said the same thing about all America.

illustration by Skip Williamson



HAM STRIKES AGAIN

by F. Dzerzhinsky

Not to be outdone by Officer Peter Morgan of the Prince George's County Police Department, (see other story) Officer Lester Bethel killed an 18 year old burglary suspect by shooting him in the back with a shotgun as he crawled out of a restaurant window. This marks the third time that Bethel has shot someone up under what can at best be described as strange circumstances.

In 1975, having been a pig for three years, Bethel ordered a 17 year old to stop after a car chase and when he got the kid under his control, shot him in the neck. The kid lived and Bethel was exonerated by internal affairs. There was never an outside investigation of

this shooting.

In 1976, Bethel saw some young people running down a street. He yelled from his car at one of them to come and when the man got within shooting range of his car, Bethel shot him in the stomach. This was outrageous enough that a Federal Grand Jury examined the case. The man Bethel shot filed civil suit and is expected to win his case, forcing the County to pay \$5,000 for his medical expenses. His lawyer said "Lester Bethel should not be allowed to carry a gun". It seems apparent that there are very few cops, if any at all, in P.G. County who should carry guns, since they apparently feel that they are living on a target range in which young civilians are fair game.

SEARCH FOR THE FLOOR

by Shay D. Addams

As the psychedelic revolution of the Sixties led to the cultural revolution of the early Seventies, so has this cultural revolution itself resulted in another, more reactionary, development. A cultural counter-attack by conservative elements and organizations aiming to drag society kicking and screaming back into the Fifties has been launched on several fronts since the inception of the Carter administration. And while this phenomenon is quite apparent in some cases, the battle may very well be lost in others before those under direct attack even realize that the age of cultural warfare is at hand.

Battle lines are most highly visible in the fight for civil rights for gays, whose temporarily victorious forces in Miami soon found themselves relentlessly routed. Crusading Anita Bryant led her band of "Christian Soldiers" onward to win reversal of a local ordinance prohibiting discrimination against homosexuals in Dade County hiring practices. Flushed with victory, these Floridian fanatics are now plotting to carry their "holy war" nation-wide to cities with similar ordinances.

The Battle of Atlanta rages on, but this time the First Amendment is on the line in that city, where an over-zealous county solicitor has gone so far as to bust convenience-store owners and clerks who carried "Playboy" magazine. Succeeding in forcing that and other slick men's magazines off the stands with charges that they violate the state obscenity law, he went even further by attempting to subpoena Hugh Hefner as a defendant in the case.

A closer examination of the situation reveals that the same solicitor, Hinson McCauliffe, personally drafted Georgia's current obscenity law last year. Now McCauliffe has managed to get into a position in which he can also enforce his own definition of obscenity and morality on the citizens of Atlanta, who found themselves caught completely off-guard by this moralistic kamikaze attack. This blatant violation of the Amendment in such a grossly Nixonian maneuver is exactly the type of under-handed political stratagems and Nazi-inspired tactics to anticipate and prepare against elsewhere in the opening stages of cultural warfare in this country.

Such conservative-sponsored cultural counter-attacks are probably politically

motivated attempts by scheming public officials to "out-moralize" Carter, who seems to have made a strong sense of morality almost a necessity for anyone possessed by political ambitions today.



Should enough of these initial offensives prove successful, the ensuing encouragement to other right-wing politicians could easily result in a rapid escalation of this already-bristling cultural war as we slide into the inescapable Eighties.

An escalation of this nature might one day see morons such as McCauliffe sitting in Congress, with sights set on the White House, if drastic action is not taken im-

mediately to expose and depose these crypto-nazis while they still remain in the beer hall stage.

Born-again bigots seem to be falling from the peach trees in Georgia lately, and Atlanta's neighboring De Kalb County can claim to be represented by one of the peachiest, Senator Bud Stambaugh from the 55th District. Stambaugh testified before a county hearing in December at

which local head-shop owners were summoned to show cause why their business licenses should not be refused renewal for 1978 because of charges they had been selling drug-related paraphernalia. The charges were the result of intensive pressure tactics and complaints from De Kalb Families In Action, of which Stambaugh is temporary chairman.

When an iso-kit was introduced as evidence, Stambaugh claimed that it could

increase the potency of pot "up to 400 times", but his figure was quickly corrected by aides to say "up to 400%". He stood firm, however, on his statement that the iso-kit could actually transform ordinary marijuana to THC, which he described as a toxic animal tranquilizer, apparently confusing THC with PCP.

A glaring denial of due process of law was uncovered, though to no avail, when the chairman of the hearing, Patrick Glisson, was called to testify by the defense. It was established that, in his position at the De Kalb County License Bureau, Glisson had personally issued the summons upon which he, as chairman of the hearing, was now to rule upon. Asked to step down because of the obvious conflict of interest, denial of due process, and obvious bias in the case, Glisson refused.

After three days of testimony, Glisson ruled to deny renewal of business licenses of all head-shops in De Kalb County, a repressive restraint of free enterprise. This was no surprise to two shop owners, who, the day before, had been arrested in the courtroom for retailing canisters of nitrous oxide in their shop.

Once again, a similar pattern emerges: victorious in a counter-attack at the county level, Stambaugh next introduced a bill in January which would outlaw all paraphernalia sales state-wide. Such successful cultural counter-attacks encourage these born-again Bormanns to expand their particular form of bigotry and brand of morality to the national level.

The cultural revolution of the early Seventies is breaking out into the cultural warfare of the Eighties, and battle lines are now being drawn at every level of society. The state of chaos in Italy may well foreshadow the cultural and political climate of this country as the Weighty Eighties come crashing down in a few short years.

This unsettling scenario presents itself in one form or another in every facet of the movement today, and an underlying complacent attitude is directly responsible for the ease with which these cultural counter-attacks by the right seem to be winning such overwhelming victories. The prevailing attitude that so much progress has been made since the Sixties in the liberalization of marijuana laws, gay rights, abortion laws, and human rights that there is no longer any need for active interest, participation, or support in and of the ongoing efforts in these causes.

Is it any wonder that Paul Simon sings chidingly of the movement in a recent tune: "The closer your destination, the more you're slip-slidin' away...?"

Send your Congressperson to CAMP

Several Organizations and businesses concerned with the unconstitutionality of three bills now under consideration by the Georgia General Assembly which would outlaw or restrict sale of "drug-related paraphernalia" in that state banded together in February to form CAMP, coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition. The initial goal of this alliance is to defeat these pending bills, which would restrict or prohibit sale of everything from rolling papers to *High Times* magazine. The first members of Camp are IMWD, NORML of Georgia, *High Times* and YIP.

Camp's first official act was to challenge the proponent of the bills, Senator Bud Stambaugh of DeKalb County, to a public debate on the issue (see box); Stambaugh has not yet responded. Other tactics will include direct lobbying in the state legislature, petitions, a write-in campaign, all with the goal of pointing out to legislators the obvious unconstitutionality of these proposed laws. The misinformation and ignorance upon which these bills are based will hopefully be dispelled by a CAMPaign to enlighten the General Assembly and the public in regards to the

facts in the case, which have been completely overlooked by Stambaugh and his DeKalb County Kohorts

A benefit banquet/concert will be held March third in Atlanta to raise funds to carry on the CAMPaign after this first battle is won. CAMPers have vowed to "CAMP-out at the Smoke-In" this 4th of July in Washington D.C. to protest the current marijuana prohibition. CAMP's long-range goal is the total abolishment of all marijuana-related laws, and will seek to further this goal by coordinating such activity by various concerned organizations in any given area.

CAMPers in Georgia will be looking forward to a Pro-Marijuana Rally and March in downtown Atlanta this spring, and the local CAMPfire girls and Boo Scouts have already pledged their allegiance. CAMP had already been incorporated on a non-profit basis in Georgia, and high school and CAMPus affiliates are expected to be forming soon. Rumor has even been circulating that Mae West has been contracted to appear in a televised public service announcement for the Coalition, toking on a joint and beckoning huskily:

"CAMP up and see me sometime..."

CAMP Petitions Stambaugh

The Coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition (CAMP) demands that the current Georgia General Assembly vote against Senate Bills #440 and 441 and House Bill #1368 because of their inherent violation of not only universal human rights, but certain constitutional rights as well. Furthermore, we challenge Senator Bud Stambaugh, sponsor of these bills, to a public debate on "drug-related printed material and paraphernalia", the bill's subject.

Senate Bill #440 represents a well-meaning but misguided attempt to save children under 18 from drugs by prohibiting them from buying "drug-related printed material". This is a reference to certain publications which, in reality often tell more of the actual facts about the effects of various drugs than the usual government propaganda, which has lied to us about the properties and effects of marijuana for 40 years

Legal and illegal drug use is a common phenomenon in today's society; any parent truly concerned with the welfare of their children should realize that the "drug-related" magazines, rather than encouraging drug use, actually provides a reliable source of information on the true effects and properties of many drugs on the street today.

Senate Bill #441 would outlaw, to anyone under 18, the sale of any "drug-related paraphernalia", the exact nature of which would be determined by what the bill calls an "average person" at the public debate mentioned already.

House Bill #1368 would outlaw all sales of what Stambaugh's "average person" decides to label "drug-related paraphernalia". This legislative "Catch-22" could even prohibit the sale of everything from ordinary rolling papers, a heavy-handed form of governmental interference in the pursuit of happiness of hundreds of thousands of Georgia pot-smokers. Senate Bill #440 would restrict sale of national magazines such as *High Times*, constituting a menacingly narrow-minded assault on the First Amendment in a manner which Hinson McCauliffe never dreamed of.

It is in the defense of these endangered human, as well as constitutional rights, that the members of CAMP are launching this all-out drive to point out to members of the current Georgia Assembly the patent unconstitutionality of these three bills as part of our long-range CAMPaign to change the status of Georgia's marijuana laws.

Coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Laws
High Times Magazine International Marijuana Wholesalers and Distributors
 Youth International Party NORML of Georgia

Old CIA Agents Never Die They Just Keep On Lying

Yippies in early for the Eastern regional conference in DC over X-mas donned red white and blue tinted glasses to appear at the opening of House Intelligence subcommittee hearings on the relationship between the CIA and the media. The glasses symbolized the way the CIA tries to make us view the world.

The opening witness, ex-CIA Director Colby, was targeted for a return engagement pieing after his testimony when he was to have addressed the press, but the pie was bungled by a party—decency dictates that he must remain unnamed. Trying to make the best of the situation *Yipster Times* reporters tried to question Colby on CIA *proprietorship* of domestic media, and in particularly the CIA ties to the Copley chain outlined in the Oct./Nov. Y.T. (p.29). Colby ignored these questions, and when his question and answer session was broadcast on the evening news, both CBS and NBC edited around the persistent Yippie challenges to Colby's lies, while at ABC less talented editors had Barbara Walters read the censored transcript.

The session inside was dull, aside from the murmur when we put on the CIA shades, and again when we broke out our signs. Congressmen listened politely as Colby explained that the Agency could stop using journalistic cover overseas only if they were once again given access to now denied cover like the Peace Corps. Colby claimed that there had been no direct CIA intervention in the domestic media since he had ordered the practice stopped several years ago. Congressman Aspin cast this assertion in doubt citing the stories planted by the CIA after the assassination of their Chief of Station in Athens, Richard Welsh, several years ago. According to the CIA version Welsh was fingered for the hit by publication of his association with the Agency in *Counterspy* magazine. Aspin pointed out that Welsh was living in the house the CIA Chief of Station had *always* occupied. He had even been advised two weeks before his death, in an until now classified memo, to move because his cover was already blown. Covering this up, the CIA tried to blame *Counterspy* and

By Ben Masel



use planted domestic coverage of the incident to push for legislation barring publications from revealing Agents' identities.

Hearings are expected to continue through January. It is not clear whether legislation limiting CIA involvement with the press will result. Cong. Aspin seems to be leaning toward voluntary safeguards to be adopted by the press. This will work



only in news organizations not basically corrupted but merely penetrated, but fails to address the even greater problem of news media totally co-opted or even owned by the Agency. This will also not prevent the planting of "former" agents (Tom Braden, Bill Buckley, etc.) as reporters, columnists, and editors. If ex-agents may be sworn to a Secrecy Oath forbidding them from revealing Agency secrets once they leave CIA employ, is it not appropriate to ask that any material they publish be accompanied by a disclaimer stating the author's CIA association?

Somoza Connect Threatened

from combined sources

The scenario is familiar: a crusading journalist is assassinated; right-wing Cuban exiles are implicated; but the finger of complicity points to the highest levels of the Administration.

This time, altho the scene is not a United State but the Central American mini-republic of Nicaragua, the Cuban exiles are the very same crew familiar to all conspiracy researchers

in this country. Under Somoza, Nicaragua might as well be a Miami suburb for all the ease with which Gusano kingpins like Manual Arttime have come and gone since the days of the Bay of Pigs, when Nicaragua was used as base for the air assault on Cuba.

Somoza is the West Pointer friend of Congressman John Murphy of Staten Island. Soho and Koreagate.

Somoza was also the friend of Presidents Nixon and Ford, but Nicaraguans over the years noticed other friends like Sam Giancana of Chicago alot more.

Cong. Murphy was able to fix a swap of Iranian oil for Nicaraguan products including blood plasma. Yet there were rumors the plasma, extracted from peons in the giant Somoza agri-complexes near the Pacific, contained toxic levels of a pesticide banned in the United States but still okayed for export.

Even Shah Chic couldn't grease the deal this time, especially after the execution of the newspaper publisher Chamorro, who blew the whistle on the whole dirty business. Still, the way the Nicaraguan people's recognition of the gangster-nature of Somoza has been paved the way for insurrection is important for revolutionaries who just dismiss conspiracy research.

The lesson is that a determined revolutionary organization can parlay popular outrage against a criminal regime into the same kind of "Left Law 'n Order" impulse that first caused much of Cuba's middleclass to support the Fidelistas as the guys who were going to kick the Syndicate out of Havana.

In the wake of a general strike and repeated shootings of peaceful protestors by Somoza's National Guard, the Nicaraguan Sandinista National Liberation Front has built a revolutionary united front with sections of Nicaragua's bourgeoisie that's enabled its forces to take over secondary cities at will.

Of the Cuban-sponsored guerillas of the early 60's, only the Sandinistas have been able to merge into a mass urban insurrection. Every group

amongst Nicaraguan radicals and liberals (with the exception of the revisionist C.P.) has joined together in a coalition that recognizes the major role of the Sandinistas after Somoza.

Not even the national bourgeoisie contests their right to form the new government, although they are sure to attempt to undermine it to try to prevent the Sandinistas from carrying out their radical agrarian and nonaligned foreign policies.

But it is the Sandanistas who have borne the arms against the National Guard—the Sandanistas who hold the allegiance of the peasants.

The upcoming victory of the Nicaraguan people is both the first in the region since 1959, and evidence that the Sandinistas, who've followed Mao more than Castro in building their united front, have learned from Castro's mistakes.

The Sandinistas are anxious not to alienate the technicians and small businessmen who are essential to the smooth functioning of the economy, a mistake of the Cubans that led to excessive dependence on the Soviets.

The Sandinistas are saying that it's not enough to have guerillas who suffer and go thru privations. You need a political strategy that isolates your foe and wins over the waverers. A revolutionary program that satisfies your peasant/worker base while not driving the national bourgeoisie and small businessmen into the enemy camp.

The Nicaragua situation gives new weight to Che's observation that people are never ready for insurrection until all the "democratic" alternatives are exhausted—an important consideration for radicals deciding whom to support with their protests this spring.

Gone With A Pie

ATLANTA—January's "Pie of the Month" Award goes to an unidentified young woman who tossed a cherry pie into the startled face of local Solicitor General Hinson McAuliffe as he made his opening remarks in a speech on obscenity before a gathering of the Atlanta Press Club. McAuliffe, who has recently gained a dim sort of national notoriety for busting convenience store owners and clerks who sold magazines such as Playboy, Hustler and Penthouse, later said he mistook the young Yippie for a waitress. McAuliffe's sexist-based underestimation of the hit-woman allowed her to fling the pie from arm's length distance, scoring a direct hit which totally obliterated McAuliffe, who stood speechless, covered with whipped cream from his shoulders to the top of his head.

The packed room of Georgia journalists sat stunned as the hit-woman, never slowing down, calmly made her way to an unguarded exit and into a running getaway car parked outside. Indignant shouts of "Get her! Get her!" were heard as several dazed reporters, recovered and chased the woman to the door. Dick Bielen (the only alert journalist present) managed to get the tag number of the get-away car, which police found to have been rented by Paul Cornwell, head of International Marijuana Wholesalers and Distributors.

When Detective Huffman of the

homicide squad showed up at IMWD headquarters to harrass and intimidate Cornwell, the gung-ho detective threatened to "put that woman in jail until she talks, and if I find out there is any sort of conspiracy involved, I'll put you behind bars, too." Carrying on like a young G. Gordon Liddy, Huffman huffed and puffed in this manner for some time, eventually becoming so abusive and offensive in his language that he was asked to leave the premises when he began screaming at Cornwell, who seemed amused by the entire affair.

"It's Pie-Time to take a stand against the outrageous and moronic actions of Hinson McAuliffe in his recent attempts to legislate and enforce his personal brand of morality in Fulton County and Atlanta," read a communique in which the Atlanta Yippies claimed credit for the incident. The Yippies further warned that McAuliffe was only the first target on an Atlanta "Hit-List", the revelation of which has local politicians shaking in their boots, seeking institution of a police "Pie-Patrol" to guard against future attacks of this nature.

Though McAuliffe and the Atlanta Press Club intend to press charges of assault if the woman is apprehended, Atlanta YIP has promised to continue the Pie Campaign, ending the communique with a reference to the title of the classic tune of the KINKS: "Who'll Be The Next In Line?"

Flynt

continued from page 1

pathetic. Last November, the *New York Times* reported that a number of ex-associates of Werbell and the now-dead pot tycoon Ken Burstine were busted in Florida attempting to smuggle hundreds of weapons out of the country without the special licences required for automatic weapons.

The ex-associates of Werbell were Mafiosi from Cleveland and New Jersey. But the *Times* was curiously inexplicit on the exact make of the weapon seized.

The bottom line is that Werbell,

whose M-11 has almost as much potential for altering warfare as the first machineguns, has powerful protection.

Whoever was behind the Flynt shooting has to be as entrenched within the local Georgia establishment, in the police and GBI, as Werbell is.

In addition, Werbell is defacto CIA Unconventional Assassination Weapons Section. Many of Werbell's assassination devices, as described before the Senate Intelligence Committee, use .44 magnum ammunition. But the investigation by Georgia authorities is not expected soon to take this direction.

Big Brother is Listening . . .

Captain Crunch Busted Again

by A. Craig Phonephreak

The safehouse had been under surveillance for some time. Sheltered by mountains, more than a hundred miles from the big cities, the tenants felt they'd safely distanced themselves from the surveillance.

But the authorities were only waiting.

Finally, when the dissident inventors in the house felt they were far enough along with their computer project, they had a housewarming party—just the excuse techies and computer freaks need to get together and compare notes.

At about 1:30 in the unusually warm, Indian Summer day, the host together with 5 or 6 early arrivals decided to take a walk thru the woods down to a waterfall. The foliage of the mountains was aflame with autumn reds and oranges—over-run with deer, ducks, hawks a-circling and diving.

As they were walking back up the road toward the house, an unmarked car pulled up, and the driver, in plainclothes, jumped out and demanded identity papers.

When the inventor admitted he was from the house, the other man in the car said: "He's the one we want!" In a move that netted a "whole ring"—ten nonconforming computer buffs, about 6 or 7 carloads of criminal police, assisted by a helicopter that circled overhead the whole time, had completely sealed the environs.

In the manner of more subtle, up-to-date totalitarian regimes, most everyone was merely detained, questioned, threatened and then released when sufficiently terrorized. But in the midst of the criminal police were the ruthlessly efficient agents of Security, who directed everything, and took possession of every notebook, phone book, stray piece of equipment and computer component. They also seized both main computers in the house, which contained the program for the dissident's invention—a laser switch which would obsolete the official, state-sanctioned Telecommunications Monopoly—and ordered the two actual inventors arrested by criminal police for "theft of industrial secrets".

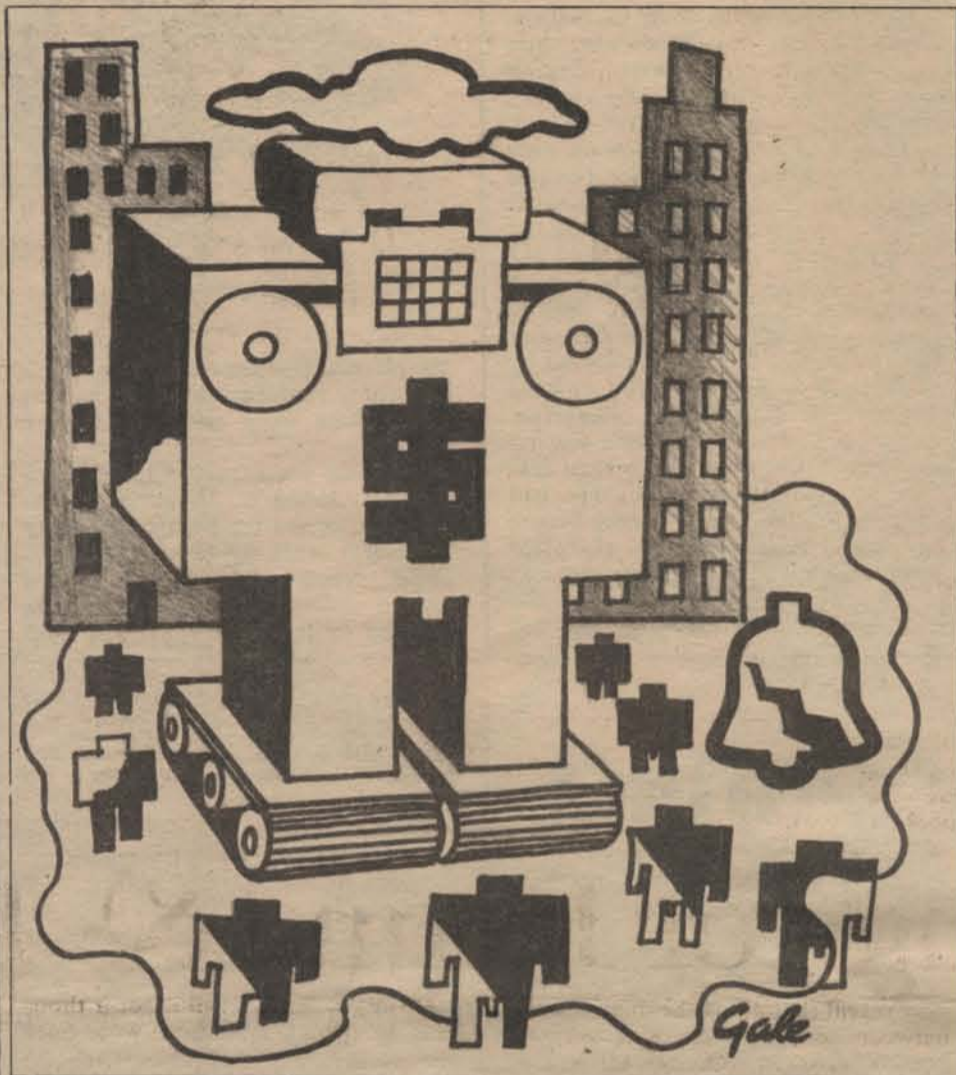
Did it happen in Russia? Iran? Brazil? America 10 years from now?

No, as a matter of fact, it happened in Pennsylvania, in the Poconos, Saturday, Oct. 22, to John Draper, a.k.a. Captain Crunch, and a colleague. Besides the laser switch and a number of other secrets Telco was after, they got the fruits of the high-stakes contract to computerize a cable TV company that brought Draper to the Poconos in the first place.

Crunch was arrested by Telco Security and held on 5 charges—of which 2 have been dismissed—and \$20,000 bail. John languished in a cell for almost a month before bail was reduced enough to be raised. Yes, here in America. Once again, a lone scientist-inventor is being sacrificed to a bloated, inhuman monopoly.

Behind closed doors—within the "red zones" in giant Bell switching centers that are off-limits to all but selected Telco employees; inside equally clandestine phone phreak safehouses—a War is going on.

It is a Cold War—the stuff of sci-fi



and spy thrillers—but nonetheless both sides are demanding Unconditional Surrender.

It is a battle for the future of telecommunications—a struggle over whether there can actually be such a thing as private electronic conversation, or whether the phone in your kitchen or bedroom will become the ultimate apparatus of Big Brother Surveillance.

You will not, in any Telco publicity about their phenomenal 4.3 Billion Dollar Net Profit in 1977, find much mention of their fastest-growing Sector—selling "private security services", i.e. mainly to the government.

With more than 7,000 agents (250% more than the D.E.A.), Bell Security maintains one of the largest police forces in the country, with a semi-official status uniquely different from other private security forces.

They have something else no one else has: the capability "built-into the system" to tap any phone in the country. Sam Ervin's Senate Privacy Hearings featured testimony by Telco AFL-CIO union reps about "silver boxes" that could monitor 10 lines in the D.C. area from one console. But with Telco's new electronic toll switching equipment, the same capability can be programed in at will system-wide—as "software in the computer", in effect.

They are now ready to place at the disposal of any government here a capacity to search out and monitor interesting phones that would make the Gestapo green with envy—especially inasmuch as one additional modification in your local switching office enables Security to turn any phone into a bug by amplifying the bell-circuit,

whether it's on the hook or off!

This is a permanent investigative capability that is completely outside the government—not subject to restraints of court orders (Telco Security actually implements all court-ordered taps, unsupervised, and then bills Uncle Sam for the tapes) with no limits except to scan for phones which are being used by "interesting parties" which Telco Security, as ex-FBI and such, know they might be having to get a legal tap on.

The bitch is that this whole capability is increasingly a matter of software in a computer, and they've rigged the law so that even looking for it is a crime. That's why they got Crunch.

Contrary to pop myth, phone-phreaking is not, primarily, a way to make free calls. The cheese-box, the blue-box—all the break-thrus of phreaking involved trying to get a secure line. Making a free call was and is secondary.

The red box was developed after the bluebox.

Calling from payphones to elude taps, privacy-lovers used blueboxes to access excess toll-free trunks, bypassing prying operators whose attentions are reserved for the pay-circuits.

But the idea of thousands of phreaks boxing from random payphones goaded Telco into putting in fascinating new technological weapons to ferret out and punish wire outlaws.

In 1977 they completed installation of a computerized "bluebox alarm" which will net you a call-back from Telco Security within 5 minutes of use of the characteristic 2600 [E] bluebox

tone on any phone [See June/July ish, 77].

Their most recent response to the development by phone phreaks of security-conscious calling systems is an innovation that allows them to tap into any phone with nothing but the number, another touchtone phone, and two access codes.

In the past six months news of this new REMote OBServation [REMOB] facility has swept the phone phreak underground.

Apparently, a number of phreaks have gotten into the new system by scanning, [see accompanying article], but have hesitated to publicize it because of Telco's fetid breath on their necks.

The system was first demonstrated to Crunch by anonymous telecommunication tipsters at 4:00 AM one morning when he was asleep in California. John awoke to find himself on a conference call, with some phreak touchtoning a series of numbers that tapped them into the "requests" line of a radio station in Iowa—except that no one at the station suspected anyone was listening.

The system, it was explained, isn't fully operational yet, but when it is it will be possible to dial in to the secret number of REMOB in Iowa or some place, and by using a touch tone phone, access the phone number one wishes to tap without the tapee hearing so much as a beep or click.

This new system of tapping a phone differs from existing cut-in methods such as silver boxes capable of observing service on any phone line in a certain exchange or auto-verify circuits the operator uses to go in on someone's line in an emergency. This is a fairly new and sophisticated way of observing lines at random without actually "clipping in" from the central office or exchange.

Now the existence of a "Silver Box" is public record, confirmed in testimony before Sam Ervin's Senate Privacy Hearings.

Ma Bell claims the Silver Box is being used to [1] observe phone company employees to insure they follow the well-established procedures set down in the Bell practice manual, [2] prevent fraud—where Telco cops can dial into a suspected phone freaks line, or anyone else's for that matter, and keep up with what's happening.

Since silver boxes connect to thousands of lines it is pretty hard for the phone company to deny their existence or to conveniently move them from exchange to exchange. However, with the new ESS [Electronic Switching Systems] type of phone exchanges the phone company can program the same thing through a computer. Sometimes called-generics, these programs are physically invisible and known only to the highest echelon phone dicks.

Think of the application for Telco Security, coordinating with special operators, shadowing someone to listen in on conversions they're deliberately making from payphones—being able to come in on the line seconds after a call is finally made!

Since most Telco cops are ex-FBI agents or some how have been rejected

continued on next page

All-New 1978 Telephone Credit Card Code Contest!

Short of direct expropriation, about the only way left to gnaw away at Telco's billion-dollar profits is mass consumer action. We all know the so-called Public Service Commissions are creatures of the fascist Bellmonster. This is why the new credit card code is a favorite feature of our readers each year.

So great has been the demand, that we have decided to extend an opportunity to participate to one and all. YIPster Times is proud to announce the first annual Credit Card Contest.

This contest gives you a chance to see what the phone number of your most deserving landlord, govt. official, corporate fatcat or local narc would look like as a credit card number.

To be eligible for the unbelievable first, second, or third prizes (which we can't even mention in print), or at least get your entry listed in the honorable mentions in the next YT, observe the following contest rules:

1.) Take the offending number, which consists of 7 digits, and affix the corresponding RAO number (see table—it's like a secret area code for the operator, but it goes last, not first: the White House at 202-456-1414 becomes 456-1414-032-A.)

2.) Next, match the 7th digit (4561414-032-A) with the appropriate Telco cryptograph-letter (A), using your Captain Crunch Secret De-coder, to get the final character:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0
Q Z M A H X F T L R

3.) Be sure to include a brief explanation of what the people at the number have done to deserve this.

4.) Employees of the Telephone Company, their agents, or agents of Telco Security are prohibited from entry.

5.) Send Entries no later than midnite, April Fool's Day, to:
Credit Card Contest
Box 392 Canal Street Station
New York, New York 10013

This contest offer is open to all, but void where prohibited by law. No purchase is necessary, and there is no Blue Box top to send in. All entries will be judged on the basis of originality, uniqueness, and validity by a panel of stoned judges, dredged from our editorial staff.

Secret RAO Code

New Jersey	201	091,094	Nebraska	308	237	Toronto	517	478
Dist. of Columbia	202	032,033	Chicago	312	097,098,234	Mississippi	801	059
Hartford	203	020	Michigan	313	913,096	Arizona	802	4,065
Seattle	206	183	Detroit	313	083,183	Vancouver	604	493
Stockton	209	254	St. Louis	314	177	Madison	608	201
Fresno	209	289	Georgia	404	022,063	Minneapolis	612	128
New York City	212	012,017,	Atlanta	404	035	Ottawa	613	473
		018,021,023,	San Jose	408	293	Nashville	615	047
		024,072,074	Pittsburgh	412	030	Memphis	615	487
Los Angeles	213	046,182,184,	Milwaukee	414	088	Boston	617	001
		184,187,332	San Francisco	415	158	Massachusetts	617	007
Santa Monica/Venice	213	537	Berkeley	415	167	Nevada	702	271
Philly	215	041,043	Toronto	416	478	Virginia	703	033
Akron	216	050	Arkansas	501	147	Charlotte	704	319
Cleveland	218	082	Kentucky	502	550	Houston	713	151
Duluth	218	128	Oregon	803	131	San Diego	714	164
Maryland	310	011	Louisiana	504	048	Utah	801	155,383
Colorado	303	153	New Mexico	505	105	Tampa/St. Petersburg	813	152
Miami	305	044	Spokane	509	128	Pennsylvania	814	208
Wyoming	307	137	Dayton	513	185	New York State	914	141

Scanning for Phun & Prophet

This is the first of a series of articles basic phone phreaking techniques

Over the years phone phreaks have amassed a huge amount of knowledge through the technique of scanning.

Scanning is simply sequentially dialing every phone number in a given exchange (an exchange is the first three digits of the seven-digit number).

The trick is to know which exchanges to dial. Good places to start are the local government exchanges. To find these exchanges, just consult your phone directory. Look under listings such as the Post Office, US Magistrate, Army, etc. In most cases, almost all of the numbers will be under one exchange. Closer inspection

may reveal that all of the numbers are between certain ranges (such as 264-7000 to 264-9000, assuming that 264 is your local exchange).

So, to start scanning, you would dial 264-7000, 264-7001, 264-7002 and so on. Let the phone ring two or three times before trying the next number. Naturally, one should have a touch-tone phone.

If the number should answer with a strange tone or something wierd, record that number. The important thing is to keep careful records of what you are doing. Another important thing to remember is that it will probably take a few weeks of scanning an hour or so a day before you find any useful numbers.

Once you have tried about a thousand numbers (8 or 9 hours work once you get the hang of it), you should go back and try to figure out what you have found. At first the best thing to do is to consult an old-time phone phreak (if you know one), who will know how to exploit what you have found better than you can.

If a number answers with a dial-tone, you have probably found a remote access to a government tie-line. This will let you call out long distance and be billed for the local call. Try dialing 9 first when trying to get through.

Usually a high-pitched beep goes to some computer. This needs a data terminal, and if you can break the

password you can gain entry into some government computer.

There are also interesting recordings—the FBI has a number that its agents can call for all the latest news.

In D.C. (and certain other big cities) the network audio for ABC, NBC and CBS are carried over phone lines in case of a breakdown in standard services.

If you are really lucky you may find something really heavy like REMOB. Watch out.

A few phreaks in NYC are trying to start a scanning hot-line you can call in for tips on scanning or advice on how to use numbers you may have found. Watch this space for further developments.

continued from previous page

from other law enforcement agencies, naturally the Telco cops do favors for their friends and ex-sidekicks at the FBI, NSA, DEA etc. by handing out REMOB access codes, so they too can amuse themselves by listening to some yippies rap on the phone.

Besides constantly passing info to regular law enforcement, Telco agents have become adept at "laundering" such info to make it look like it came from a "confidential informant", and initiating prosecutions by claiming they stumbled across "evidence of a crime" while "service-observing".

Proving such a para-prosecutorial set-up exists can be a problem, however.

In the beginning of October, when Draper took the computer job in Pa., he approached the Yippies for advice on where his information would do the most good. But the closer John has gotten to formally testifying to Congress, the more close encounters he has had with the law.

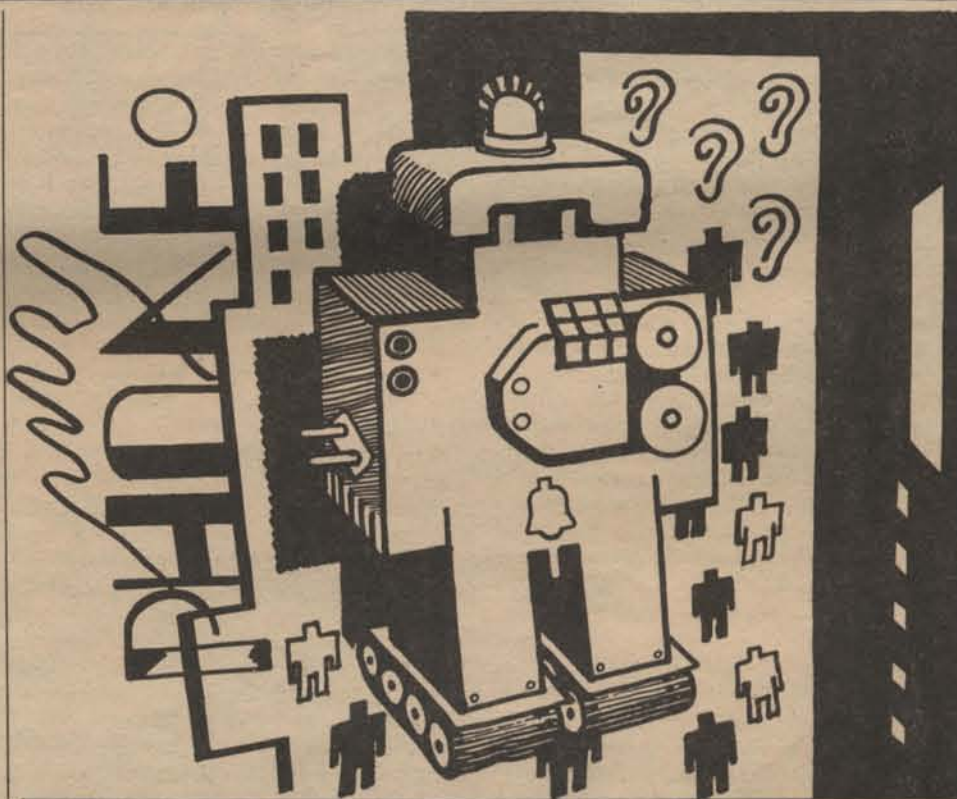
On Dec. 27, after a hard day of making the rounds among New York

mediapleople expected to be sympathetic, John was busted again. This time it was New Jersey cops. He was charged with misdemeanor possession of electronic parts. Like Lenny Bruce, local law enforcement are now competing to see who will jail the famous Crunch.

Meanwhile, Crunch was able to get immunity from prosecution from a grand jury in Iowa interested in his testimony about the REMOB facility there. References to the new system occur in professional journals.

Last summer one such box was discovered by West Coast phone phreaks when a magazine published boasts by the local phone company that such a thing existed in the area. The phreaks simply dialed every number in the exchange until they found it.

The REMOB number and access code stayed the same for weeks, months—as rumor flourished and publicity mounted. About a month ago, just as the story of the persecution of John Draper appeared in the *Village Voice*, it was changed.



Malcolm

continued from page 3

ex-Minister.

The absence of police protection was doubly disturbing in view of the fact that Malcolm's house had been firebombed the Sunday before his death. In fact, the only two patrolmen assigned to the Ballroom had been between the Nation of Islam and its told by their superior to hide themselves in another room on the premises where they could not be seen. Another officer was stationed in the Presbyterian Hospital across the street with walkie talkie communication with his hidden colleagues. In fact, it took some twenty minutes after the

assassination before any police officers arrived on the scene and Malcolm's body was removed to the hospital.

Ten years after the trial, Senator Frank Church's Select Committee on Domestic Intelligence announced that it had uncovered a secret FBI program known as COINTELPRO which had, as one of its techniques, the creation of hostility between Black groups which would cause armed conflict between them. Included in the Bureau's list of targets under this program was the Nation of Islam, would have fitted this technique to a T. When one adds to this similarity the fact that one key witness was shielded by the Bureau during the trial and another was visited by FBI agents who received from him one of the murder weapons, it is hardly unreasonable to assume

that there is a distinct possibility that Malcolm's murder was one of COINTELPRO's most ambitious undertakings.

In any event, it is hoped that the pending hearing on the Butler-Johnson motion will break through the twelve years of mystery that have followed the murder. An evidentiary hearing might well prove that the assassination of persons thought by the Bureau to be dangerous had become a viable governmental tool, a concept that is as frightening as it is heinous. As with Watergate, it will take a courageous judge to provide the setting and the subpoena power necessary to unveil the truth of the strange and mysterious death of Malcolm X, a remarkable figure in the history of this country.

Assassin Nation

continued from page 4

the Florida Bar Association. He told Ronnie Owy, who had done most of the legal research for my case, that he was an old-fashioned Italian who didn't dig anyone messing with his wife. About two days after all of this went down I was on my way to Jerry Hemmings', who was also in the car with Ozzie, etc. It was 9:00 PM and I was walking down the mainstreet of little Havana when a large, late model car pulled up to where I was walking, for no apparent reason. When I looked in the windshield, there was Frank Sturgis, wearing wrap-around shades!! I ducked behind a nearby wall. Hemming, who plays both sides of every issue, had set me up for this shit, or Frank had followed me to little Havana from where I was staying. If he had nerve enough to pull this one me, I'm sure he threatened Marita. After this went down I decided to focus some media attention on my case by subpoenaing Barker, Sturgis and Hunt to testify on the same day. It worked!!

Coal Strike

continued from page 1

average miner grossed around \$14,000 per annum, and the average value of the coal each miner produced was in the neighborhood of \$65,000, miners received 36 cents out of every dollar they made for the coal barons. It is also interesting to note that the productivity of the U.S. miner is three times greater than that of miners anywhere else in the world.

The dark side of profits and productivity is reflected in the statistics for accidents and fatalities. If one considers the U.S. statistics for all industries combined, for every one fatality that occurs in all the other industries with the exclusion of coal, seven fatalities occur in the mines.

depletion because of strikes, and misuse of funds by the membership and doctors. The popular media hype, amplified ad nauseum by the BCOA, was that the wildcat strikes were completely responsible. This nonsense was repeated so often by TV, radio, and newspapers that even some coal miners were believing it. In fact, only a 5% reduction in the Funds is attributable to this cause. The full explanation for this catastrophic breakdown in the miners' Funds is found in the faulty creation of these funds several years back. The federal government passed a law making pension funds mandatory and guaranteeing all pensions after 1974. Thus the three Funds trustees, one company, one union, and one neutral, split the pension funds into two groups, the 1950 fund, and the 1974 fund. These

any disagreement which arises at the work site. Instead, the companies have turned it into an effective means for leeching off union money, time, and energy, and dragging an issue out over a period of months or even years, until the festering sore erupts into a strike.

In my local alone, which consists of over 500 union members, there were approximately 300 grievances filed during the last contract. We won less than 5 percent of these cases. For example, one day shift we came to work with the ambulance parked outside the door of the lamphouse. We learned that two brothers had been injured by rib (wall of the coal seam) falls in the same section during midnight shift. The accidents had occurred in rapid succession, less than an hour apart, leaving the first man near death. This shift was a day before a paid holiday. The '74 contract states that in order for the work force to qualify for a paid holiday, the mine has to work both the day before and the day after the holiday. At that point we did not care, and we walked out for a 48 hour period which included Labor Day. We filed the grievance to protest the loss of the paid holiday. The grievance was based on a clause in the contract which supposedly grants a 24 hour recess for a mining fatality. Only it turned out that this particular fatality did not "count" because it occurred in a hospital bed. The 24 hour death moratorium is a time-honored tradition in the coal fields.

Forty of these 300 grievance cases were appealed all the way to the fifth and final step; i.e., appearing before the Arbitration Review Board. This precludes much money invested by the local and much time invested by the union officials and union members who filed the grievance (the party who loses the grievance pays the cost of the case). We won exactly two of these fifty step cases. National statistics are strikingly similar. It is no wonder that wildcat strikes becoming a much more efficient means of dealing with management than filing a grievance ever was.

The UMW coal miners are waiting with some trepidation the results of Carter's invoking Taft-Hartley. If we keep the strength that defeated the BCOA's first, yellow-dog contract offer, surely the second offer will be better, and all the workers of the world will stand to gain from our gains.

But not until we all unite together and seize the means of production, the machinery and plants we have claimed with our sweat, our orphans and our widows, with our mangled lungs and hearts, not until we oust those predators who place profits before people, will we win.

CIVIL WAR IN THE FIELDS?

by John L. Lewis, Jr.

special to the YIPster Times

Outrage and indignation are sweeping the coal fields of America in the aftermath of the landslide vote slamm-

ing the BCOA-Miller "generous compromise, model contract" proposal.

The provisions rejected were worse than the present contract it was supposed to replace.

Can you imagine having a clause in your contract enabling them to fire you if you were sick for eight days within a two-year period.

Can you imagine an agreement giving your okay for the bosses to loot your medical fund for \$450 million?

Can you imagine being a pensioner and having your pension pegged to the year you retired, not how long you worked?

No one here likes to strike—or having to go into hock just to hustle up food. The strike continues—our cities lack heat and hundred of thousands are laid off—because of the arrogance of Big Oil, which has more and more taken over Coal in the last decade.

They want to bust the UMWA because Coal can never be as profitable as Oil until the bite of the union pension plan is deducted from the picture.

Then they want to bust every union in America that fights for its members, until they get the "vertical unions" of Hitler Germany.

So the miners will never go back until the BCOA backs down, accepts that locals have the right to safety strikes, halts their attempts to break the union financially, equalizes pensions, and grants a living wage.

They are supported by a united front of American workers and farmers. The United Auto Workers has kicked in \$2 million to the UMWA; UAW militants have joined picket lines hundreds of miles from their homes. Even George Meany thunders for nationalization. And the farmers—you will see a lot more food caravans if strikers really lose their food stamps. The way the market for their produce is rigged, the farmers know they might as well give it away.

The miners do not want violence, but they refuse to play by the rules of the Capitalists, who moan and groan about everything but the daily violence of unsafe mines.

For Carter and Miller to decry violence now, when the BCOA has the blood of Cabin Creek and Buffalo Creek and thousands of dead miners on its hands is more whining, plain and simple.

It is they who are the criminals, the looters of hills and spoilers of people. Anything miners do now is self-defense. Grass will grow in the streets, the wheel of progress will stop, before this conspiracy is allowed to impose slave labor on America.



Farm strikers commence free food program in coal fields.

Crippling and disfiguring injuries are an everyday occurrence in the mines. Because of the relatively tight quarters in which miners work alongside gigantic moving machinery, it is very rare to meet an old-timer without at least a missing finger, if not an absent arm or leg. Roof falls are frequent and can happen without warning, especially when the sound of the running machinery blocks out the noise of the shifting rocks. The two main industry-related illnesses for coal miners are the cursed black lung, or pneumoconiosis; and rheumatism, which strikes miners twice as often as the general populace.

With the new contract, coal miners demand that their pension and health benefits be reinstated. This past July the UMWA notified its membership that the Health, Welfare, and Pension Fund was on the verge of bankruptcy. From July 1 to December 6 the Funds agreed to pay only 60% of all medical expenditures incurred by the union members and their families. After December 6, of course, the medical benefits were completely suspended. The official reasons for this financial fiasco mailed out by the Funds were various and obtuse. They included mismanagement of funds, rising medical and hospital costs, fund

people neglected to place enough money into the '50 plan so that today, the 1950 pension fund which was supposed to take care of the old-timers who founded the UMW is \$8 million in the hole. The '74 pension plan is at an extravagant \$135 million. Federal law prohibits transference of funds.

The restoration of the right to strike clause is a crucial step to restore the union itself to good health. The loss of the right to strike clause, except in the case of safety issues, insured that the companies could easily flaunt the contract with no penalization. The miners were legally hamstrung from striking. If they walked out the local courts would slap an injunction on them, usually within twenty-four hours. Some UMW locals owe the companies thousands of dollars on account of damage suits decided against them. If the right to strike is not restored in the '78 contract, it is feasible that the coal companies could break the union financially in just this way.

According to the '74 contract, the legal procedure for a local to protest infractions committed by the company is through the channels of the grievance procedure. This grievance procedure is supposedly designed to encourage on-to-spot settlement of

Rizzo said: "We could use tear gas, smoke gas or we could drop a hornets nest down the chimney."

Can Rizzo Move MOVE?

photos by Tami



Camera-shy cop watches MOVE house from car.

MOVE people out of apartments nearby, killed the dogs in them and used them as observation points to surveil the house from.

MOVE was founded seven years ago by John Africa who professes a philosophy that what is most life-giving is right, and that people should govern themselves together by "working on the principal of love", as one member put it. Now there are MOVE collectives in Philadelphia, N.Y., Chicago, Atlanta, Russia, and other U.S. cities. All except the Philly collective are underground because of police harassment.

MOVE members are working on gradually changing their life style (and influencing others) to create a society less detrimental to all life. This includes cutting back on technology that destroys nature and working for a society that operates on total cooperation.

MOVE holds that the U.S. supported policies destroy life by their polluting technology and hypocritical de-humanized system.

In Philadelphia the MOVE people have

been under police siege. Cops beat them on the street and in court even, and then charge them with assaulting officers. Busts are used to harass MOVE members and supporters. (In the Past six years arrests on them number 700.) Two female supporters were beaten up recently. At night police watching the house pull down their pants at the women of the collective. They also put on high pitch sirens to make their dogs bark all night. A while ago a car-wash that was MOVE's main means of support was closed down by cops. Police have gone as far as killing some MOVE members, including five children.

In the case where an infant was beaten to death MOVE tried to press charges against police. Neighbors who had seen the event testified against the cops. The case was dismissed quickly on the grounds that the police claimed the child didn't exist because the mother, who had home childbirth, didn't get a birth certificate.

MOVE has been responding to State harassment the best they can, while still holding on to their beliefs. After being beaten on the streets they won't return the favor to the pigs. In court they prefer self-representation. When their school was closed down they didn't put their kids in public school, which they believe would have had moral influences on them.

Most of MOVE's neighbors like them. Since they haven't been able to leave their house people have been throwing food and wood (for fuel) over their fence. They receive support from the local churches. Passersby often wave.

The police, directed by Mayor Rizzo, are going against moral reason by the outlandish amount of time and forces they are using to keep MOVE down. (So far 1.2 million dollars has been spent on the stake-out of MOVE's house.)

Rizzo has turned Philadelphia into a fascist state by doing such gestapo-type things as stripping 100 Black Panthers naked on the street after a bust, having 10 guards beat up a kid for unsuccessfully trying to pie him and attacking MOVE. Through his war on MOVE Rizzo is showing his lack of concern about peoples' wishes or human rights.

MOVE is still determined not to be forced to leave their home, even though their food, water and utility's supply has been cut off. The fact that they have been able to stalemate the cops for so long is encouraging and a victory in itself.

by Annie Gold

Philly's Mayor Rizzo is trying again to evict members of MOVE, a pacifist ecology group, from their home. He now has set up a blockade to starve them out.

Trouble for MOVE started when a small group of community residents decided to have MOVE evicted claiming they objected that members didn't use modern conveniences (i.e.—soap, conventional utilities, etc.), and had long hair. The leader of the group is the owner of the apartment building across the street from MOVE and doesn't live in the neighborhood. He says his main concern is that his property value is devaluating because of undesirable neighbors (though it is commonly known that he is an ultra-right-winger who may just object to people living differently than he). His group went through the courts to get an order to kick MOVE out, though they owned the house.

On May 20, '77 when Rizzo's forces showed up to remove MOVE (for some kind of health ordinance) they were greeted by a show of automatic weapons behind a fence barricading the house. MOVE declared that they weren't leaving. They would use the guns to defend themselves, but not for offensive purposes. The police didn't attack and MOVE didn't shoot.

This past Febuary 21 Rizzo announced threatening plans to remove MOVE by force, if needed.

Rizzo claimed: "They've gotten away with it because we're so compassionate. I've been so kind I've amazed myself."

Rizzo started the blockade March 2 saying "they will be given the last opportunity to leave peacefully." (That night the date was moved to the 8th by a court ruling.)

He stated: "If they start using automatic weapons it will be the last time they do." and also "If they come out using automatic weapons our men will respond with more firepower than they've ever seen."

"I'm sorry for those little tots, but the adults are all idiots."

Contemplating ways to get MOVE out Rizzo said "We can use tear gas, smoke gas or we could drop a hornets nest down the chimney."

Then Rizzo decided to starve MOVE out, telling reporters "We won't let any food in. Not even a fly will be able to get in." The plans were to set up a blockade around the MOVE house, and arrest anyone trying to give MOVE food.

The construction of the blockade did start Thursday, but that evening a midnight court ruling held the blockade unconstitutional. Rizzo was foiled again.

As yet the police haven't advanced onto the house, although they have kicked



(above) Neighbor brings MOVE wood for fuel.

(below) Members of MOVE, a radical pacifist ecology organization, sit in front of their home.



LIVIN' IN THE USA

NUKE SPIES

(ZNS)—The House Subcommittee on oversight and investigations has launched a probe into allegations that some of the nation's largest power companies have been amassing intelligence files on the opponents of nuclear power.

The Subcommittee has already subpoenaed the security records of at least two utility companies—the Georgia Power Company in Atlanta and the Pacific Gas and Electric Company in San Francisco.

Documents from Georgia Power files which were made public last fall indicated the company spent tens of thousands of dollars annually to operate an undercover spy force and to gather extensive files on law-abiding anti-nuclear activists such as Ralph Nader.

Federal Power Commission records indicate that PG&E paid nearly \$90,000 over a five-year period to a private research agency known as "Research West" to gather unsubstantiated information on anti-nuclear protesters.

The *San Francisco Chronicle* reports that the files of Research West have also been subpoenaed, but the firm is resisting the subpoena. According to *The Chronicle*, there is a strong indication that "Research West" may be found in contempt of Congress.

The *Chronicle* also says the Congressional investigation may go deeper than simply spying on activists: the newspaper says that Congress is pursuing the question of whether the FBI has been sharing its confidential files with private companies who are promoting the use of nuclear power.

PCP EXPLODES!

(ZNS)—An alleged underground PCP factory exploded in Washington D.C. last week-end, injuring three men inside.

Federal Drug Officials have been warning that PCP, also known as "angel dust", is one of the most harmful chemicals sold on the underground market. Drug researchers have noted that the drug often can lead to paranoia, numbness, schizophrenic symptoms and even violent and irrational outbursts.

Federal investigators say that the ingredients used in the manufacture of PCP were found, along with parsley leaves—with which "angel dust" is commonly smoked—among the charred remains of the explosion.

An odd twist to this story is that two of the three men working inside the alleged factory at the time of the blast were Washington D.C. cops, both of them nine-year veterans of the Department.

FLAT MANAGEMENT

Most organizational charts of companies look like a pyramid, with the chairman and president at the top. The pyramid then fans out with executive vice presidents, often followed

by senior or divisional vice presidents and then heads of operating units.

When Cornell C. Maier took over in 1972 as president and chief executive officer of the Kaiser Aluminum and Chemical Company, he swept away the executive vice presidencies and came up with a different chart.

Under his arrangement, which he terms "flat management" as opposed to pyramid management, the heads of each of the corporation's 21 units report directly to him. These include the 11 vice presidents heading the operating divisions and the heads of 10 corporate staff units, such as the company treasurer and company secretary.

Mr. Maier concedes that at first he wondered if there were enough hours in his day to keep his office door open to all the unit heads. But the system works, he says.

The plan required him to select good managers who can perform on their own, he said. He also believes the system "produces more effective cooperation between the managers."

Vote "FBI"

(ZNS)—Influential Republicans in California are reportedly lining up a well-known actor to run against Governor Jerry Brown, and it's not Ronald Reagan.

New York Times Columnist Liz Smith reports that Efrem Zimbalist, Jr.—star of "The FBI" TV series—is expected to run for the governorship of California in the upcoming Republican primary. According to columnist Smith: "The official G.O.P. announcement could come at any minute."

FBI FORKS UP!

(ZNS)—The FBI has admitted in court to paying some 5000 undercover informants more than \$2½ million to spy on residents and organizations in the Chicago area during the past decade.

The Bureau, in response to a suit filed by the American Civil Liberties Union, has released the most detailed list ever to be made public of FBI undercover practices.

The documents reveal that in the Chicago area alone between 1966 and 1976, the FBI opened up files and dossiers on about 28,000 individuals and organizations.

Several of the documents show that the FBI illegally burglarized the office of an organization called the Chicago Committee to Defend the Bill of Rights, and that agents stole a list of the Committee's contributors. According to the FBI memos, the Bureau then proceeded to open up dossiers on each of the 40 contributors listed.

Attorneys for the Chicago Committee to Defend the Bill of Rights say that of the \$2.5 million paid out by the FBI to more than 5000 informers, only \$400,000 was paid to informants involved in "extremist cases". The remaining \$2.1 million, the attorneys state, went to informers who infiltrated the activities of law-abiding groups, particularly anti-war organizations.

DOUBLE TROUBLE

(ZNS)—Two agents with the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration are standing trial in Bridgeport, Connecticut, on charges of stealing computerized data from the Drug Agency and then selling the information to major drug dealers.

The Government contends that among the information being sold was a confidential list of undercover DEA informers.

The two agents are also accused of using the agency's files on suspected drug dealers to make their own underground contacts in order to deal cocaine.

The men were busted after they reportedly attempted to make contact with a "drug dealer" whose name was listed in the computerized file. It turned out that particular "drug dealer" was a fictitious name planted in the file after high ups in the drug agency became suspicious that information was being stolen.

MARIJUANA CURE

(ZNS)—New Mexico is on its way to becoming the first American State to prescribe marijuana for the treatment of certain illnesses.

A State Legislative Committee in Santa Fe has approved a bill that would instruct the Criminal Justice Department to make pot available to patients who need it medically. The Committee recommends that the weed be administered to persons suffering from the side effects of cancer chemotherapy or the eye disease Glaucoma, or nausea.

The proposed law sets up a three member "patient qualification review board" which would determine who would be provided with marijuana. The bill was requested by a woman who says she currently smokes about 100 marijuana cigarettes a month to relieve nausea and other side effects from her chemotherapy treatments for cancer.

UTAH X-MAS

LARK, UTAH—The 591 people who live in this tiny town got a special present from the Kennecott Copper Corp just before Christmas.

Kennecott, targeted by the Weather Underground Organization for union busting and supporting the Chilean junta, celebrated the holiday by sending every person in town an eviction notice!

Though Kennecott spokesmen could give no good reason for closing the town, they objected: "This company is not a Scrooge."

One local theory is that the company needs the space for more dumps, which many towns ban for ecological reasons. But Kennecott cited a "policy against company towns". [This is news to thousands of miners who have lived in Kennecott company towns, paid outrageous rents, and seen them run Company States like Idaho, and Company Countries like Chile.]

So over one hundred residents got together a big Christmas card for Kennecott. It showed a giant Santa, smoke pouring from his sack, stomping the little houses of the town under his boots.

VIETNAM FRAMED

Is the Carter Administration trying to cash in on nostalgia—by reenacting the 1949 Rosenberg case, only with Vietnam instead of the USSR, and low level State Department documents in place of David Greenglass's jello box top?

Washington lawyers and political officials alike were stunned by the arrests of Truong Dinh Hung and an American working for the United States Information Agency. Ronald Humphries, on espionage charges.

The credibility of the charges was scarcely helped by the purloined documents, which were of no security value and scarcely worth stealing. One item was a flight schedule out of the Ho Chi Minh City airport, which presumably the Vietnamese have. Others included reports on neighboring countries agricultural output. Not exactly your run of the mill cloak and dagger info.

It seems more probable that the bizarre arrests and the outrageous expulsion of SRV Ambassador Dinh Ba Thi are part of a larger campaign to discredit the left in North America, and the Vietnamese in the eyes of other UN members. This all comes in the wake of a vicious slander campaign against Wilfred Burchett, the attempt in S-1437 to put teeth into antiquated laws that seek to bar contacts between US citizens and other governments, and the propaganda war against Democratic Kampuchea.

Hung was a long time activist in the antiwar movement on the West Coast, Dinh Ba Thi has shown his solidarity with the American progressive movement by appearing at such functions as the Welcoming Party for the SRV delegation last fall, and by introducing Burchett at a mass meeting in New York in November. This active solidarity undoubtedly displeased hardliners in the administration. Their retaliation was to force Ambassador Thi to leave America.

TRENDS

(ZNS)—In what could become a trend of the future, the General Motors Corporation is relying on a computer to read the newspapers, to analyze the stories for key words and to spot early trends.

G.M. executives confirm they have worked out an arrangement with the *Detroit News* whereby the computer tapes used to set the news' copy each day are also read—a day later—by a General Motors computer.

G.M.'s IBM 370 Computer reportedly scans the newspaper on tape each day, looking for about 1000 key words or phrases such as "exhaust pollution"; "nuclear power"; "oil"; "coal"; "solar energy"; and even "grain supplies".

Each topic is then analyzed by the machine to see how much space it is receiving in the newspaper and if the coverage is positive or negative.

G.M. says it believes it will be able to spot trends and topics consumers are interested in, sometimes long before the importance of such trends becomes obvious to human observers. The company admits it plans to use some of this information to react to changes in the marketplace in order to better sell its cars.

Farmers Raise Hell In D.C.

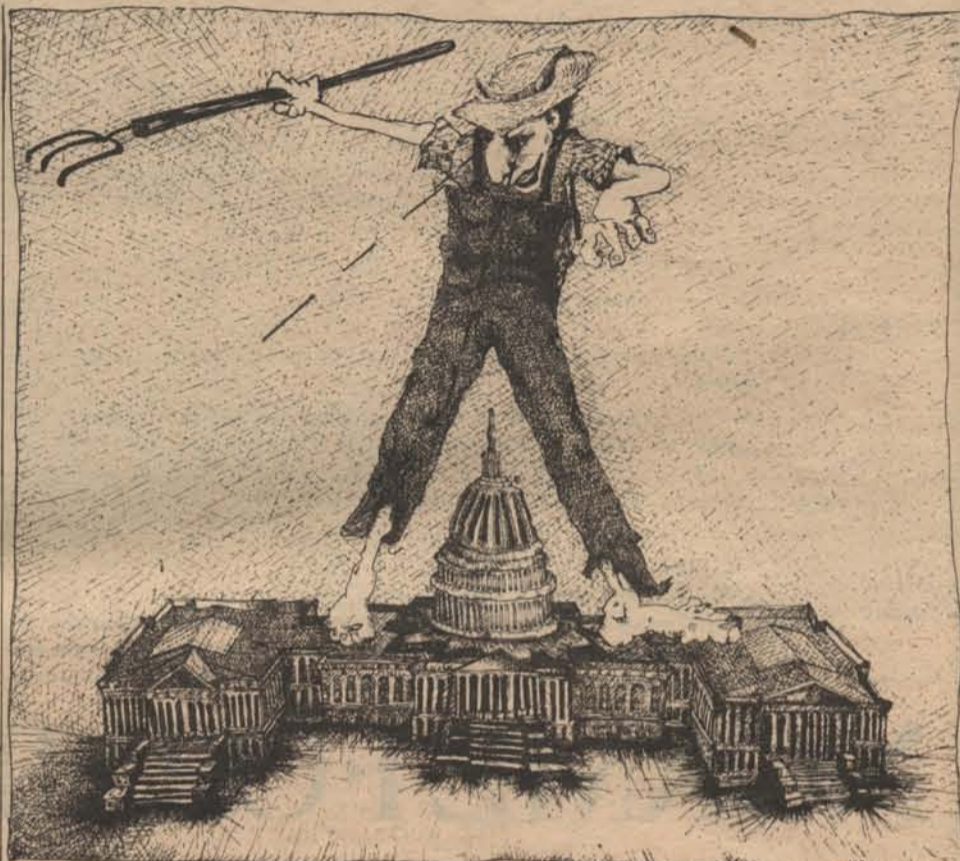
F. Dzerzhilsky

The lapping waves of a burgeoning American peasant and kulak revolt were brought home to Washington D. C., on the eve of Jimmy Carter's "State of the Union" speech by tens of thousands of farmers demonstrating for full parity and for the preservation of the small farm. These demands are being fought vigorously by a petit-Bourgeois consumer' movement and by agribusiness heavies represented by Carter, Mondale, and Ag Secretary Bob Berglund.

The farmers came roaring into Washington employing many of the same tactics of confrontation and disruption made famous earlier in this decade by anti-war and anti-imperialist demonstrators such as Yippie, Weatherman, and the May Day Tribe. They held mass rallies at the White House and Capitol, blocked traffic at key Washington intersections, blocked up bridges in alliance with independent truckers also angered at the pro-big business line of the Carter gang, and swarmed through the halls of Congress, jamming their so-called elected representatives against the wall about the issues in the National Agricultural Strike. The mood was very tense and violence hung in the air, along with the heavy storm clouds that failed to dissipate the farmers. What was different from

the early 1970's was the absence of police violence on a large scale and the conciliatory tone Carter was forced to take in his public responses to the farmers. The D.C. riot squad, proven incompetent by scrawny radicals in the battles of the early 1970's, clearly had no wish to tangle with the brawny and militant farmers. *One Yippie on the scene, clearly smote by nostalgia, reflected on what the 1969 Justice Department trashing would have been like with such hordes as these.*

The farmers were everywhere in Washington. They literally stole the show away from Carter's say-nothing, do-less speech, even to the point of crowding him out of the main section of the front pages of the Washington Post and Star. It was a question of what was more important: the blatherings of a has been or the armed seizure of the Department of Agriculture and physical showdowns on the road to Washington, which left two cop cars trashed in a wild freeway chase. Carter's speech came as a slap in the face of every one of these people in D.C. Carter told the farmers, and every other working person in America that the last two years of the Carter mess will be marked by a callous disregard for the opinions and strivings of poor and working people not so blatantly enunciated since the time of Herbert Hoover. The farmers have made it clear that they are return-



ing to the soil from whence they came to live up to the expectations of "Mother" Harris, the noted prairie

agitator and Socialist of the 1880's who once advised farmers to "raise less corn and more Hell."

That's Shah Biz



Julia Young

Jan. 12, in N.Y.C. the Iranian Students Association, other Iranian youth groups and supporters demonstrated against the Shah's wife-Farah Palavi's arrival in this country.

The demonstrators were protesting against a so-called "benefit" dinner in the Farah's honor given by the Asia Society at the N.Y. Hilton. They claimed it was a public relations ploy set up by oil related monopolies and the Shah of Iran to create a falsely better humanitarian image for Iran (which holds a terrifying record of political oppression and poverty).

Guests at the dinner included such famous figures as Henry Kissinger and Richard Helms (former Ambassador to Iran and Director of the CIA). Even the Carters gave their approval of the event in the form of a telegram.

A check of the Dinner Committee

members who organized the event reveals the truth behind the motives of the Farah's visit. Its committee chairman is also chairman of Mobile Oil Co. Other members included David Rockefeller from Chase Manhattan Bank, Garvin of Exxon and Murphy of General Motors.

The Asia Society itself receives most of its funding from Rockefeller and Ford money as well as from other similarly vested interests of the oil field.

Along with the Farah 300 SAVAK (Iranian Secret Service) agents were flown into this country to check anticipated demos by Iranian students here.

800 protesters appeared for the demo Jan 12, and so did 5,000 Secret Service, Security, Red Squad and other police forces who were there to protect the Farah and prevent the

demonstration from becoming another embarrassing front page story. There was a lot of energy and emotion in the crowd, but things remained peaceful. The Iranian protesters wore masks over their faces for fear of being identified and marked by SAVAK. Various police agencies filmed the event from nearby rooftops. Some Iranian students identified one of them as being SAVAK.

For a short while a pro-Shah/Farah demo was held by SAVAK and Iranians obviously paid to appear. They told passersby they supported the Farah and Shah, but failed to elaborate with reasons why. Some SAVAK-types were heard saying such things as "No. No. You do not insult the Farah." and "It is not smart to in-

seven American supporters. Six of them had bought tickets to the dinner and had shouted "She's a liar! Down with the Shah!" during the Farah's speech. They were gagged and beaten by the Secret Service, the FBI and SAVAK, then eventually charged with Disorderly Conduct and released. The other nine in the lobby were charged with Criminal Trespass and Disorderly Conduct and detained for 30 hours in the Tombs, until enough outside pressure was applied to get them out (and after they had staged a sit-in in a Tombs hallway). A few of the Iranians were singled out by SAVAK and brutally beaten in back rooms of the hotel.

The size of the police troops, the presence of SAVAK, the brutal treat-



sult the Shah." The pro-Farah demo got prime location—right in front of the Hilton—while the Iranian students were only allowed a block away, though they arrived first.

Inside the Hilton 14 protesters were arrested—seven Iranian students and

ment of the protesters found in the Hilton and the means used to discredit the Iranian students was a continuation of the repressive measures used to keep down resistance to the worlds richest and most oppressive dictator, the Shah of Iran.

**FROM: KEITH STROUP
NATIONAL DIRECTOR**
**TO: BOARD OF DIRECTORS
ADVISORY BOARD
STATE COORDINATORS
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE**

The following resolutions were adopted by voice vote at the Plenary Session of the 1977 NORML Conference, and should be considered by all members of the NORML Policy Committee. Any action by the National Policy committee relating to any of these resolutions could either be taken at the tentative mid-year meeting planned for the summer on the West Coast, or at the next annual Policy Committee meeting near the end of this year. If there are any matters contained in these resolutions which you believe deserve immediate attention, please feel free to respond accordingly.

While these resolutions are merely advisory, the National Policy Committee should obviously consider them seriously, recognizing they represented the majority position of those in attendance at the Plenary Session. It is the obligation of the National Policy Committee to consider the various political pressures which our coalition must survive and to make final decisions as regards NORML's official policy.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED AT PLENARY SESSION
Sunday, December 11, 1978

Resolved:

1. All the marijuana organizations should work more closely together in a closer coalition.
2. Since Arizona, Nevada and Florida, retain felony penalties for the possession of small amounts of marijuana, NORML advocates an economic boycott of all licit products from these states, and will adopt an educational program on the additional legal risks involved in these states.
3. NORML supports the restoration and protection of full civil rights for marijuana smokers.
4. Resolved, that NORML call upon groups and persons working for the rights of minority groups to join in a study of discrimination and enforcement of the marijuana laws and ascertain if there is (as statistics from the

D.C. Superior Court seem to indicate) discrimination in the enforcement of these laws; and to put as much pressure as possible (both through publicity and the courts) to rectify the situation.

5. Personal use of marijuana and contact with the drug culture should not be considered a violation of probation or parole for previously sentenced state or federal offenders.
6. NORML, having as one of its constituencies the consumers of marijuana, urges that consumers be allowed access to marijuana for medical utilization; and, further, as consumers, we condemn the activity of the U.S. Government in so far as it relates to activities in this nation and overseas which can and do result in harm to the users of marijuana, such as the use of defoliants and adulterants in the product.
7. NORML, in spite of the recommendation in the bill for decriminalizing small amounts of marijuana, should oppose S.1437, because of the other negative impacts set forth in that bill on the civil liberties of all Americans.
8. NORML should participate fully in the Marijuana Marches in May in New York, and on the July 4th weekend in D.C.
9. NORML urges that the Carter administration candidly admit that which is implicit in its present policies, that for the past forty years the American government has been lying to the American people about the properties and nature of marijuana.
10. NORML opposes the Drug Enforcement Administration's implementation of tactics at the present time and urges that its activities be suspended; and, NORML should lobby in opposition to the refunding and continuation of the Agency.
11. Whereas it is necessary that people involved in the marijuana reform movement participate in distribution and cultivation; Whereas procedures must be developed in licensing, distribution and growth; Be it resolved, that a committee be formed to undertake a study of regulations regarding the licensing of importers, distributors and cultivators including domestic cultivation; and actively pursuing, where politically feasible, a total elimination of penalties for marijuana.

NORML FORMML: S-1437 Meets Smoke-In



An Establishment View: "MAD DOG YIPS DRAG STROUP FAR AFIELD". Below, a typical exchange. Nellis is Senate Judiciary Committee Counsel, an architect of S-1437.

DANA: All right. I didn't come to talk about weed-killers, and I'm not interested in arguing cases. It's a more fundamental point. I would like to know why, with its much heralded interest in human rights, the Carter Administration is not concerned with the human rights of pot heads the world around, among them the 200 million tribal Third World people who traditionally use marijuana, who now are being crushed by Western style and totalitarian governments in part of an international conspiracy. (applause) I am here, not as a member of NORML, but as a representative of the marijuana smokers, and in our Constitution, there are no limitations. We agree with the Alaska Decision, and marijuana is a constitutionally protected right, and not only that, the Washington D.C. Police agree, that it's a constitutionally protected right, because for some reason they let us Smoke-In outside of the White House last July 4.

We would like to see them try to prosecute a smoke-in cause we think that regardless of whether it's protected privately, certainly when we're out demonstrating for civil rights, our political rights, over-ride any harm that might come to society from smoking marijuana. So I want to know, to the Carter Administration, **which the Carter Administration thinks comes first, The Bill of Rights? Or a bunch of foreign treaties?**

NELLIS: The only part of that alleged question that I can answer, is the part that he ended with, when he said that the Bill of Rights takes supremacy over treaties. It is not so! **Treaties are the Law of the Land. They are Supreme over anything else**, and as long as we are signators, (there is an outburst of commotion on the floor) as long as we are signators to the Single Convention, there is **no legalization possible**, if that's what the speaker was talking about.

About 75 Yuppies attended the December NORML Conference, with significant impact, as can be seen in the resolutions listed above. Before the voting, Keith Stroup took a position of qualified support for Senate Bill 1437 (since passed and now before the House) in a Saturday luncheon speech herebelow reprinted, along with other dialogue of historical significance from the official tapes.

I want to bring you up to date on our federal progress, because until this year to talk about decriminalizing marijuana under federal law was really just a game. We'd had Bills introduced for five years but we were never able to get them out of committee, we never had any hearings on the Bills, never had any votes on the Bills; so the game was more or less a symbolic game. You'd find a friend in Congress who would introduce the Bill, and we'd send out a press release and that was it. Our campaign in Congress was over for the year., It would never come up for a vote. Everytime you'd approach a Congressman, they'd say "sure, I'll support you whenever the Bill comes up for a vote", but you'd know damn well the thing was never going to be scheduled.

We've finally gotten past that 'Catch 22' point, and the reason is because the Son of S-1 came along, a Bill that was primarily a compromise between Senator Kennedy and the late Senator McClellan, which includes a lot of provisions that many of us would not like, but it's much better than its precursor, S-1. It's called S-1437, and in your brochures that you got when you registered, you got a summary of the marijuana provisions as currently included in S-1437.

The reason that I think this bill is important for us is simply that it is very likely going to pass, whether we like it or not, and certainly from the hisses I assume that some of the people out there don't like it. There are provisions in the Bill I certainly don't like. As to marijuana, it is important to note this alternative, if we wanted to take marijuana out of S-1437, we could certainly do it.

Continued on page 20

COALITION BUILDING IN SAN FRANCISCO

by Ed Rosenthal

In early August, three YIPs who live in the San Francisco Bay area decided to promote a Smoke-In. There was no YIP organization in the Bay area so we decided to organize a coalition of pro pot groups.

Our original goals were to get media coverage for a pot event, to use this as a center for other "movement" groups to join in a festival, test the weather for a Sacramento Spring Planting Festival, and to organize a nucleus for a YIP Chapter. This proved unfeasible since Fred who was originally going to handle that end of the program, got tied up in personal matters in Palo Alto. But there is tremendous potential for a YIP chapter in the San Francisco area. Most young and many old people there are YIPPIES, they just don't know it.

First I visited Gordon Brownell, the NORML Coordinator in our area, who I had worked with before. He gave his cautious approval of a Smoke-In to be called a Right To Harvest Festival in support of backyard cultivation. Gordon's cooperation was the single most important factor in the success of this festival. His name and connection with NORML gave the new Bay Area Harvest Committee instant recognition; he had an extensive library of human resources in the area and he was a wise counsel.

The committee's first meeting was held the second week in September and the second (and last) at the end of the month.

We decided that the Smoke-In would be titled "The First Right To Harvest Festival, A Day On The Grass", which was a takeoff on a ripoff concert series called "A Day On The Green".

We chose Sunday, November 6 because we guesstimated that the weather would still be rainy and dry, there were no other major events planned for that weekend and it was three days before the most open election for the Board of Supervisors (City Council) that anyone could remember.

The event was to be held at the San Francisco Civic Center, a large park opposite City Hall. The park is convenient to public transportation, has parking available and is a convenient location for the media to cover a story. This is important, especially for

could speak at the festival. Two days later she called to say he would. The next day we wrote the Parks Dept. the required letter of applica-

tion, stating that TFRTHF was being held in support of A.B. 367, we expected 500-1000 people, there would be speakers including Willie Brown and there would be amplified music.

By the second meeting we had organized committees and responsibilities. Ron and Fran were to do media publicity, Thom was to line up bands and make sound and stage arrangements, Janet would produce a sixty second spot for distribution to radio stations, Gordon—personnel and poster distribution, Dan and I, posters and printing, and I would handle speakers, finance and coordination.

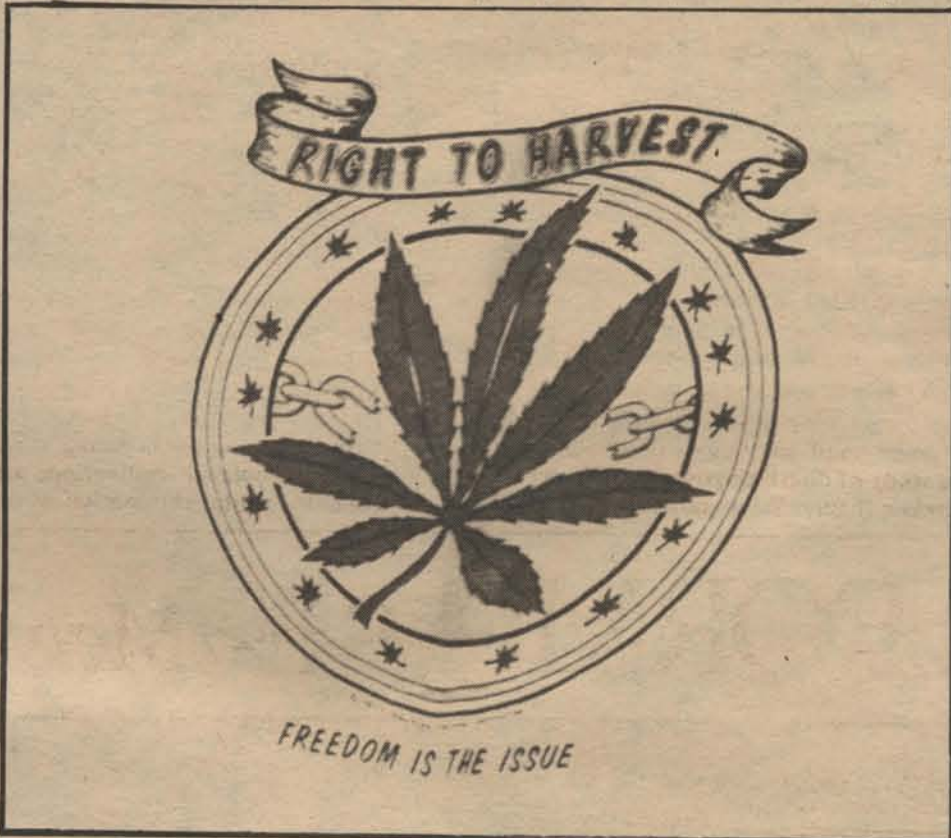


photo by Alice Torbush

the TV people who must rush from story to story.

The day after the first meeting I called the Parks Department and reserved space for the "First Right To Harvest Festival" sponsored by the Bay Area Harvest Committee. The clerk asked no questions, but asked us to send a letter of application to confirm our reservation.

Willie Brown is a powerful (Chairperson, Finance Committee) liberal-radical Democratic California State Assemblyperson. The District he represents is solidly behind his politics. He introduced a bill in the Assembly which in its amended form, would decriminalize the cultivation of three plants per household (A.B. 367). We asked his office manager if he

Even with three mailings the event received a generally apathetic response from the print media. We were listed in the calendars, but no papers carried stories about it prior to the event and the news stories were sparse and inaccurate. There are two straight dailies, one gave it three paragraphs on page three, while devoting the rest of the page to a sparsely attended Veterans Day march. The other paper did not cover the story. The Berkeley Barb bungled the story and the scab run "alternative" weekly did not cover it.

Thom LaSpina quickly set out to line up bands. Within two weeks he had arranged for the phoenix-like

Moby Grape to headline the show. Great Hyway, a band Thom is connected to also agreed to play. We held the third band position open for several weeks hoping that another star group would consent to play. Discouraged, we signed Kindred Souls a local suburban group with a long following. Four days later the New Riders of the Purple Sage showed interest but we had already filled the bill.

Thom then arranged for the stage: a truck with folding platform, provided free by the Neighborhood Arts Council. We chose a sound company recommended by Moby Grape; total cost \$400. The truck, sound and bands all showed, thanks to Thom and his organizational abilities.

Electric Media

Janet produced a sixty second radio spot using her home recorder. They were sent to 10 radio stations within a forty mile radius of S.F. about two weeks before the event. Later in the week the program director of each radio station was contacted and encouraged to play the spot, by stressing the importance of the event in the struggle to change the law. Some stations, including KSAN made their own spots or announced the event using material from the mailing. By far, our greatest support was from KSAN which announced the event several times daily the week before the show.

Posters

A local comix company, Last Gasp Comix, produced a 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 inch handbill for us which we printed on color paper. By event time 21,000 of these handbills were distributed at parties, events, concerts, mailings, and displays.

A two color poster on 10 x 17 stock was designed and drawn by Larry Todd, a YIP sympathiser and commercial artist who draws Dr. Atomic Comix. About 3500 posters were plastered in public places in S.F. and Berkeley. The printing was done by a sympathetic commercial shop at discounts from the usual prices.

Speakers

At Committee meetings we decided to have a group of speakers who would represent a broad spectrum of the smoking community including minorities and women. But there are few women or minorities prominent in the legalization movement. Calls to the Black Panther Party went unanswered. Our final list of speakers was; Aron Kay who we flew to S.F. from his N.Y. homebase, Willie Brown, Gordon, Margot St. James (COYOTE), Mountain Girl (author of a dope growing book), Todd Mikuriyea (noted marijuana MD), Paul Krassner as MC and me as a stand in for Dave McQueen. I realize that it was my mistake for asking McQueen to read the four unnegotiable demands—even movement radio people cherish their anonymity. Representatives of Dennis Peron, a community minded dealer and organizer of the "Big Top", a grass supermarket called after his bust and offered his services as a speaker. We accepted. Dennis saw this as a forum for publicity about his trial. He announced A Day On The Grass on radio talk shows, community group meetings and on the street.

Speakers were asked to keep

Continued on page 22

EXPENSES

Here is the typical breakdown of expenses for a large, successful smoke-in.

Below is a breakdown of finances for the tee-shirts:

Total # of tee-shirts	3335
Total cost	\$960.
Cost per shirt: \$2.95	
on subsequent orders shirts would cost	\$2.60

Finances in General

Costs	
Flying Aron out to the Coast	\$340.
Printing	350.
Sound System	400.
Johns (portable bathrooms)	180.
Band expenses	150.
Mailings	60.
Telephone	35.
Tapes	30.
Banners	15.
Office Supplies	10.
Total Costs	\$1570.
Less tee-shirt profit	840.
Net Cost of A Day on the Grass	\$730.

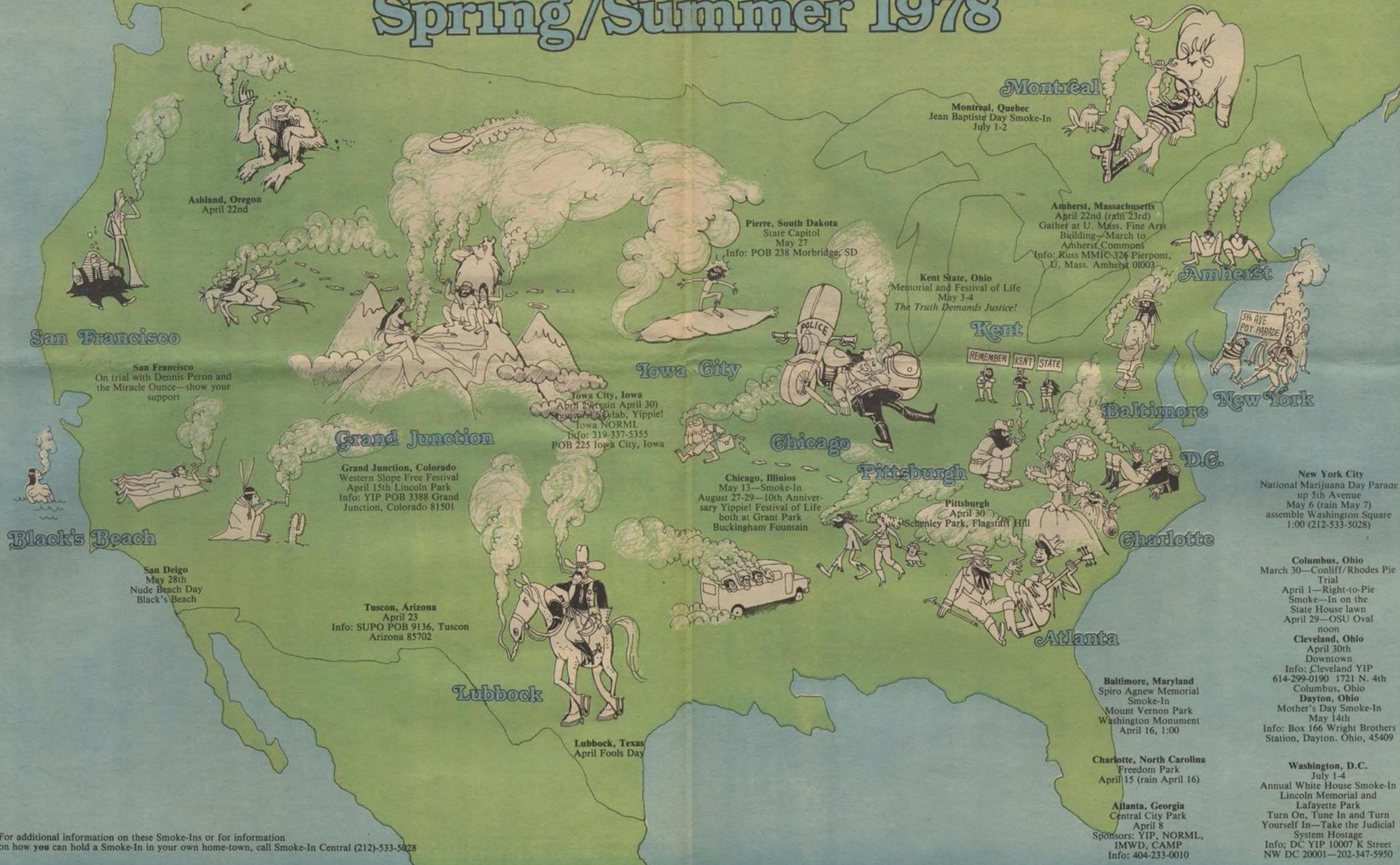
Sales and Inventory

Transaction	# of shirts	Bread
Gave away to band, etc.	35	-0-
Sold at event	170	(averages \$6.75) \$1150
Sold after concert	50	250
On hand	80 (valued at \$5)	400
		Sales Total \$1800
		Less Cost \$960
		\$840

If I were to do tee-shirts again I would buy men's XL, L, M, Sm and women's L, M and Sm. in the following ratio: 2-4-6-2-2-1. Stay away from kid's sizes. Iron-ons would also sell well.

Join Yippie! on the Marijuana Trail

Spring/Summer 1978



Ashland, Oregon
April 22nd

San Francisco

San Francisco
On trial with Dennis Peron and
the Miracle Ounce—show your
support

Black's Beach

San Diego
May 28th
Nude Beach Day
Black's Beach

Grand Junction

Grand Junction, Colorado
Western Slope Free Festival
April 15th Lincoln Park
Info: YIP POB 3388 Grand
Junction, Colorado 81501

Tucson, Arizona
April 23
Info: SUPO POB 9136, Tucson
Arizona 85702

Lubbock

Lubbock, Texas
April Fools Day

Iowa City

Iowa City, Iowa
April 29 (rain April 30)
Sponsored by Lab, Yippie!
Iowa NORML
Info: 319-337-5355
POB 225 Iowa City, Iowa

Pierre, South Dakota
State Capitol
May 27
Info: POB 238 Morbridge, SD

Chicago

Chicago, Illinois
May 13—Smoke-In
August 27-29—10th Anniver-
sary Yippie! Festival of Life
both at Grant Park
Buckingham Fountain

Pittsburgh

Pittsburgh
April 30
Schenley Park, Flagstaff Hill

Kent State, Ohio
Memorial and Festival of Life
May 3-4
The Truth Demands Justice!

Kent

REMEMBER
KENT STATE

Montreal

Montreal, Quebec
Jean Baptiste Day Smoke-In
July 1-2

Amherst, Massachusetts
April 22nd (rain 23rd)
Gather at U. Mass. Fine Arts
Building—March to
Amherst Commons
Info: Russ MMIC-326 Pierpont,
U. Mass. Amherst 01003

Amherst

5th AVE
POT PARADE

Baltimore

Charlotte

Baltimore, Maryland
Spiro Agnew Memorial
Smoke-In
Mount Vernon Park
Washington Monument
April 16, 1:00

Charlotte, North Carolina
Freedom Park
April 15 (rain April 16)

Atlanta, Georgia
Central City Park
April 8
Sponsors: YIP, NORML,
IMWD, CAMP
Info: 404-233-0010

New York

New York City
National Marijuana Day Parade
up 5th Avenue
May 6 (rain May 7)
assemble Washington Square
1:00 (212-533-5028)

Columbus, Ohio
March 30—Conliff/Rhodes Pie
Trial
April 1—Right-to-Pie
Smoke-In on the
State House lawn
April 29—OSU Oval
noon

Cleveland, Ohio
April 30th
Downtown
Info: Cleveland YIP
614-299-0190 1721 N. 4th
Columbus, Ohio
Dayton, Ohio
Mother's Day Smoke-In
May 14th
Info: Box 166 Wright Brothers
Station, Dayton, Ohio, 45409

Washington, D.C.
July 1-4
Annual White House Smoke-In
Lincoln Memorial and
Lafayette Park
Turn On, Tune In and Turn
Yourself In—Take the Judicial
System Hostage
Info: DC YIP 10007 K Street
NW DC 20001—202-347-5950

A Tale of Two Cities: why the amherst smoke-in failed

S.A. Wilson

With 26,000 students attending the University of Massachusetts in Amherst, you'd think it would be a good site for a smoke-in. Five colleges are molding tens of thousands of young minds within a ten mile radius. Enterprising students at the U. of Mass. have paraphernalia for sale in the Student Union. The walls of dorms are covered with paintings of Dead albums, underground comic book characters, and culture heroes. Activist groups abound; pie-pitching is a growing sport, and the herb the students constantly smoke is of good quality. But, despite these favorable conditions, the Amherst Smoke-In and Pumpkin Festival died on the vine.

University of Massachusetts Yippies

secured a permit for assembly with live music and a pumpkin party, to be held at high noon Thursday, October 27th, on the Amherst Commons. The first leaflets were posted at the U. of Mass. October 18th. On October 25th the Massachusetts *Daily Collegian* printed the first of four articles that the paper carried dealing with the smoke-in.

"Bring pumpkins, joints, and even your lawyer" was the lead headline in the *Collegian* front page.

The story had Amherst police chief Don Maia threatening possible arrests because "These laws are still on the books." Chief Maia said he had not yet planned preventive action, but he was conferring with the District Attorney's office regarding the smoke-in.

The article said the action was not a party but a statement regarding the absurdity of existing drug laws.

The U. of Mass's *Collegian* reported the next morning "Attorney David Kaplan of North Hampton and Yippie member Russ Swan yesterday met with Amherst Police Chief Donald Maia and released a statement cancelling the smoke-in...Maia told the *Collegian* last night that police and Yippie volunteers would be at the Commons today to turn away would-be demonstrators...Yippies had originally received a permit for a great pumpkin festival with live music. Swan said he did not know who was being billed for the legal advice from Kaplan, who could not be reached for comment last night."

By Thursday noon, several television and radio stations had attempted contacting Swan at his dorm residence but found he could not be reached for comment.

By High Noon on the Amherst Commons, the five-pound Smoke-In had become a five-pound miscarriage. Amherst Police and Yippie volunteers were on the commons telling people to go home as they arrived. One person was arrested for lighting a joint by plainclothes police. Jonathan Nelms of West Hartford, Connecticut was charged with possession of a controlled substance and placed on \$50 bail. Nelms walked into the park assuming a smoke-in was underway and was led away smiling by bored looking cops.

& cedar rapids succeeded

At the same time, Yippies in Cedar Rapids, Iowa were playing heavy manners with a menagerie of police agents and surveillance equipment. In early October, YIPs announced a smoke-in to be held October 29th in Seminole Valley Park. The advantages of the park: camping facilities, electricity and plumbing. The disadvantages: the park is three miles from town, eight miles from the interstate, has only one public access road, and has water surrounding on three sides.

Two weeks before the smoke-in, CR Yips went to the City Council to ask for a smoke-in permit, and the Council, choking at the exposure to ragged insolent Yippies, promptly tabled the request. The *Des Moines Register* stated on the front page that the permit was denied.

CR YIP responded with a brief televised news conference stating intentions to hold a smoke-in with or without a permit. 200 handbills were printed.

The police chief smugly announced that all demonstrators would be arrested. Cedar Rapids YIP called Smoke-in Central for reinforcements, which they referred in the form of the Skylab Unit in Iowa City and Yippies in other Iowa towns. YIPs in three states went into strategy huddles. At this time the original sponsor Paul Yippie vanished without a clue.

The first run-offs of the flyer were distributed, some with the location crossed off. A Skylab agent disguised as a Jesus freak went to the Cedar Rapids Park Commissioner, who kept the agent waiting in his office half an hour reading his Bible, until he was let in to the Commissioner who was told that his Bible study group had planned a picnic with a folksinger over a month ago and it was not possible to contact everyone for a change of plans. The Commissioner said that Christian youth with potato salad and a folksinger did not need a permit, so a verbal permit was issued for a certain park site near downtown and close to the interstate the same day YIPs had planned a smoke-in. CR YIP continued to ask for a permit for the Seminole Park site until Skylab had secured the other park. CR YIP

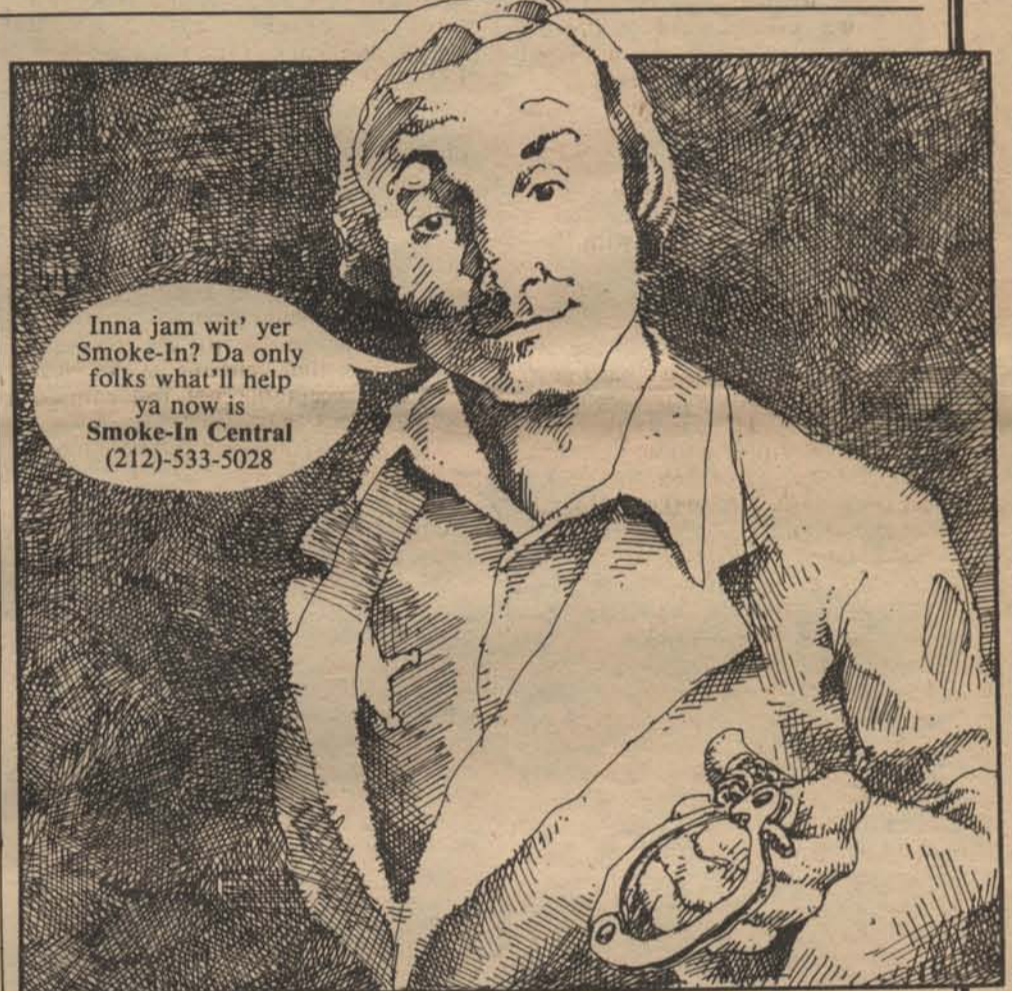
then announced that the smoke-in site had been moved to an "unspecified playground near downtown". Skylab then announced the new location at (he-he) JONES PARK, and the smoke-in was advertised as being sponsored by National YIP, Iowa NORML, and Skylab. 1000 posters listing speakers, music, phone numbers and maps were distributed in colleges, clubs, and headshops all over Iowa, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin. Press releases were issued. Jack Clubb of Skylab was interviewed by Cedar Rapids stations and told the viewers and listeners that yes, thousands of potheads were going to descend on their town, and it was too late to stop it. There was a plea to both sides to leave alcohol and enmity behind. The good citizens of Cedar Rapids were assured that the location change to the interstate would save the coming horde from driving through town.

Two FBI agents came to the YIP house only to have the door slammed in their faces. The Police Chief gritted his teeth and promised to arrest as many pot smokers as possible. YIP intelligence discovered that Cedar Rapids had imported four DEA agents and the house across the street had a camera on a tripod pointed at the front door. Paul turned up arrested in another town. YIP's phone message takers had two joints planted on their premises, scaring one into signing himself into a mental hospital. A mysterious green Pinto that seemed to follow you everywhere. Despite all this police observation, the YIP house was vandalized.

FRIDAY OCTOBER 28TH

Cisco Kid and Gypsy of the *Yipster Times* Collective, with Jack Clubb and friend, drove into downtown Cedar Rapids. The CR house had been determined unsafe. To avoid harassment, the Yips went directly to a downtown hotel and checked into a room.

After leaving the room and before the elevator arrived, eight to a dozen undercover agents jumped and held the group for questioning and against the wall. Stating that the reason for the search was that it was believed that the Yips threatened to tear up the town, the police found no illegal



Inna jam wit' yer
Smoke-In? Da only
folks what'll help
ya now is
Smoke-In Central
(212)-533-5028

substance on any of the group.

As a contrast, the local FM rock station was broadcasting hourly YIP reports 36 hours in advance of the smoke-in.

Saturday morning there were only two members of CR YIP left in town. The entire smoke-in attack force only numbered seven, including organizers, band, speakers, and smokers. At 11:00 this force was met at Jones Park by several carloads of sherriff's deputies, city police, state narcotics agents, FBI and DEA agents, city detectives, may upon many photographers of various kinds, two police helicopters and a pot sniffing dog (who was later foiled with a novel variation of "Fetch"). By 11:45, reporters from all area media had arrived; less than thirty smokers had arrived by noon. A yip directing traffic into the park was assaulted by fireworks and can barrages from passing citizens.

Around a thousand people showed up during the course of the afternoon,

but only 175 were brave enough to get out of their cars. Smoke-in organizers, threatened with counts of conspiracy and unlawful assembly, relied on a "non-focus" strategy that paid off. Various groups of smokers would gather to share a toke and then disperse before milling police could get interested in what they were smoking. Radical Minstrel Jeffery Skyrocker entertained Yippie and police alike between speeches from YIP and NORML reps. Not one person was busted at the Cedar Rapids Smoke-In and a great number got very very high.

The smoke-in made lead stories on three television stations on their six o'clock news programs. Two channels gave us five minutes. There was lots of great footage of people smoking, smiling, singing and speech-making and the cops with folded arms and frowns, standing before fluttering YIP flags. It also made the front page on three out of four local papers.

THE A Yippie! SOFT Manifesto I for the 80's STRATEGY

by Dana Beal, Nancy Borman, Steve Conliff, Ben Masel, David Miller, and the Yippies

Something's happening.

During the past 12 months Yippie! has pushed back into the forefront of the movement for social change.

At the YIP Eastern Regional Conference in Washington, D.C. the week between Christmas and New Year's, participants even started calling our successful cultural/political approach (shorthand) "the soft strategy".

The Soft Strategy means taking what we can get and asking for more—but never committing a felony when a misdemeanor will do. It's Abbie Hoffman updated: "Revolution is anything you can get away with."

The classic police interrogation technique involves use of a "soft guy," to act like your grandfather and assure you he only wants to see you stay out of trouble, and a "hard guy" to threaten to break your face if you don't talk. In international diplomacy, use of the same technique is called "the carrot and the stick," after the two ways to make a reluctant donkey move.

Take the "NORML Formal", for example. In mid-December, Yippies present at NORML's National Conference crystalized sentiment in the country's largest (and wealthiest) pro-marijuana organization for a more outfront defense of pot-head's civil rights.

NORML's plenary unanimously rejected S-1437, with its "criminal infraction" for 10 gr., because, as one said: "The danger with this Bill is that we'll end up smoking decriminalized pot behind bars."

(The limitations of decrim are now becoming clear to all.)

As NORML's decrim strategy runs out of steam, the alternatives we've been pushing for years at the smoke-ins keep making more sense. NORML now seems eager to work with us in a coalition on the 5th Ave Marijuana Parade [May 6] and White House Smoke-in [July 4]

What makes this especially significant is that NORML, primarily a lobbying organization, is an extraordinarily sensitive bellweather of the political atmosphere in Washington.

In the same time-frame, Sam Browne and the anti-war Democrats have been followed into the administration by a number of New Leftists such as John Froines, one-time Chicago 8 defendant now esconced in the Occupational Health and Safety Administration, enforcing regs against recalcitrant capitalists.

Some would even detect a genuine cultural "thaw" at work in the hiring of Paul Krassner and others blacklisted under Nixon/Ford, by publications friendly to Carter.

From the days of McCarthyism, Nixon & co. made no secret of the fact that they were trying to move the spectrum of what was politically permissible far to the right.

And where Nixon at least inspired sympathy for his victims, the Ford people deftly enforced a media/political ostracism against New Left influence that did more to expunge it than all 5 years of Nixon.

Is a political rehabilitation of purges equivalent to the one now on in China going on right here in the good old USA?

Or have the Rockefeller liberals merely decided the anti-ERA, anti-abortion, anti-Canal Treaty, anti-pot fanatics and Anita Bryants constitute a sufficient threat to the political equilibrium that veterans of the New Left are acceptable political cannon fodder to use against them?

One way or another, the balance is shifting. The Soft Strategy is to go along, to accept the coalitions liberals are offering—gaining time, converting people who were put off by our "outsider image" before, setting conservative against liberal so that the equilibrium they're after never jells; e.g. rejection of 1437 by the NORML rank-and-file.

People keep asking—with the strong implication that a more hardline revolutionary image would get us taken a lot more seriously—Why spend so much time on "cultural" stuff like marijuana?

Here in the United States, since the anti-war movement faded, Yippie! has been most concerned with staking out a space within which advanced revolutionary organizing can happen without a correspondingly advanced state repression.

George Jackson, in BLOOD IN MY EYE, called this the "Withdrawal Strategy"—prescribing withdrawal by revolutionaries into their natural bases, the inner cities, which would be turned into revolutionary communes and bases for outward expansion as the contradictions thickened.

"The psychological effect of our secret army, the real destructive effect it can have; an increasingly pervasive underground press with new emphasis on a 'mass style'; the popularization of the revolutionary culture and the elevating of it; both under the direction of an ultra-aggressive political party—these three, with no element missing, connected to the realistic issues, form the basis of our only hope."

Leftists who see thousands turning out for smoke-ins, and then complain "It's only for pot", are missing what's putting pot-heads uptight: the same

total orchestration of society against them that moves women and gays and all the other constituencies who are one in the oppression they experience.

Instead of burning ourselves out in ultraleft polemics or firefights with FBI terror teams, we have gone directly to fucked-over constituencies like pot-heads, where we find cultural revolutionaries looking to work with us.

Caught between a rock and a hard place—between the Anita Bryants and the Rockefeller plants who've set themselves up as the alternative—most proponents of cultural revolution see us not as anti-war stragglers, but as important re-enforcements.

The reason Yippie! is getting on so well with feminists, among others, is that we share the cultural revolutionary analysis of sexism that roots most of the issues we're working on in youth oppression and the same fanatical struggle of the superstraights to "preserve the family"—i.e. brain-wash all the generations to come.

The flair for mass organizing, the determined proletarian orientation which enabled straight leftists to write us off as streetfighters and piethrowers, is welcome by cultural revolutionaries who find themselves being isolated, told "the country is going conservative" (while they know it's all a hype by the same vociferous new-right network).

The dawning realization that the Establishment is successfully fostering the trivialization of cultural revolution into separate "social questions" while the Left does nothing about it has alerted different constituencies to the need for a common strategy against repression. People are ready. It's just that all the simplistic 70's strategies (the military error, economism, electoralism) have proved so hard in practice.

***The Military Error**, so memorably analyzed by Bernardine Dorhn of the Weather Underground Organization...Premature armed struggle organizing was a failure. Every group since, like the S.L.A., that's tried directly recruiting a guerilla force, has been snared by police provocateurs long before it could win enough political support to stalemate the authorities.

Yippie! stressed the priority of aboveground, mass-oriented organizing thruout this time—preserving the Yippie! approach in itself meant we were consciously avoiding the Military Error.

***The Economist Error** In 1975 a faction the Prairie Fire Organizing Committee, the legal support apparatus of the W.U.O., fell back to a strategy of

attempting to organize the American working class around the shitty economic conditions of the last years of Nixon/Ford.

In practice, they targeted "the workers" for organizing around their immediate interests, skirting around issues like abortion which stood in the way of class unity. [How these "Leninists" could embrace "economism" still mystifies the experts...]

Instead of talking to real workers, tho, all they did was to fall back into the Old Left—which has some workers organized—deleting the "New" from "New Left" to become more acceptable, only to find they had nothing particularly radical to offer the masses, who value intellectual honesty more than ideology.

"The masses" basically understand class in America—what is keeping them from dealing with the few who have dispossessed them is precisely those cultural chasms (abortion, pot, etc.) which keep everyone divided and vulnerable to the new-right playing on their fears and allegiance to the propertied status quo.

***The Electoral Error ...the hardest strategy of all...** it brought us Carter. The classic example was Abbie and Jerry endorsing McGovern, making him "too radical" just as voters were forming their impressions. This cost McGovern votes; but it cost Yippie! credibility as the group supposedly immune to straight politics.

Selling out means having nothing worth being pursued for: the 90% of black voters who elected Carter in '76 virtually guaranteed being ignored by the administration, which saves its favors for constituencies it has to woo.

In '76 Yippie! supported nobody, intervening most strategically by selectively not trashing candidates—not putting "Coke fiends for Carter" placards at his every appearance, for instance. But as Nimzovich has said, "The threat is greater than the execution."

In fact it was protests at the GOP Convention in Kansas City—where prior newsaccounts of "terrorists" meant we had to play "peaceful dissenter" roles to the max—that turned us from a "cultural" to a "soft" strategy.

In the end the authorities were boxed in by their own spectres of Chicago, '68 and mad bombers—forced to concede what they wanted least of all: enough of a role for dissent for a determined, vociferous bunch of Yippies to get across to the watching tv millions the image of Nixon/Ford, plagued to the end by Protest.

continued on page 22

S-1437 Debate

continued from page 14

It would take another three or four years before we could get Congress to focus on marijuana legislation by itself, and if you notice there are four or five different Bills that are just Marijuana Bills. The advantage of tacking our marijuana provision on to S-1437 is that if the comprehensive Bill passes, it will pass within the next six months, and it will, right now, and it does, right now, and I think it will when it passes, include marijuana decriminalization. So I think that Federally, by next June, there will be no criminal penalties for marijuana smoking.

At that point I think we could begin to put some real heat on some of these other State Legislators to move. So, if indeed, you're looking for some action in Congress, you're gonna have it. It may not be exactly what we're looking for.

Right now the Senate Commerce Committee has approved what they call a criminal infraction for possession of up to an ounce of marijuana. Now we would like to have it be called a civil infraction, and that's the point that we're bickering over now. Senator Haskins insists on calling it criminal. But the important points are that if this provision passes, you would not be subject to arrest, you would not receive any kind of a criminal record. You would receive a possible maximum \$100 fine. So it's very similar to the systems in effect in Oregon, etc. It's just because Senator Warren Haskins' insistence from Utah, that they wanted to try and call it a criminal fine instead of a civil fine. It is not a perfect provision, but considering the provisions in the law right now for a joint of marijuana under Federal law is up to a year in jail and a \$1,000 fine, and if we can get that, by June, down to maximum \$100 criminal fine with no arrest, obviously, we better take it. Thank you folks, nice to see you.

This view did not prevail in the conference, however...

BEN: I'm also speaking against S 1437. First off, by pointing out that we passed a resolution calling for full civil rights for marijuana smokers. Now, that doesn't do a lot of good, if you get rid of the definition of what

those civil rights are. If, by the time you get that implemented, you have no civil rights left for anyone, it doesn't do any good to grant them to potheads. And the bill gets rid of a lot of basic rights.

The provisions on wiretapping, for instance, get rid of the national security loopholes. But it would still be legal for the phone company to listen to your phone to look to see if you're phone freaking. Today most ongoing political wiretaps are conducted, not by the FBI, not by the CIA, but by the phone company, who then turn the transcripts over to the FBI, NSA, CIA, and most relevant to potheads, the DEA. To re-establish this principal by re-affirming in law in S-1 only strengthens their hand, gives them a further mandate to go after us.

Watered down decriminalization provisions are countered by other provisions making it a misdemeanor to receive smuggled property. In other words, possession of imported weed carries a year imprisonment. There's also trafficking in smuggled goods, which would be any kind of dealing rap, which is a C felony, carrying 12 years imprisonment.

S 1437 is unacceptable. NORML should go on record opposing it in total. It's only the kind of thinking that you can't stop it, that you have to accept it, that puts it in a position where it can't be stopped.

CRAIG: It seems to me that, the **Federal decriminalization laws**, as Keith has said on many occasions, **are merely cosmetic**. So if we're dealing with a cosmetic law then why don't we ask for something significant? We're talking pounds. On the federal level. It's ten grams? Who here can really deal with ten grams on the federal level? On the state level, I agree, because you're fighting a grass roots battle, but you know like I said before, we've got to start kicking them in the ass, and I think this is the perfect place to start. (applause)

CHAIR: Is there anyone wishing to speak against the resolution, which itself speaks against file 1437, thus is there anyone wishing to speak in favor of Senate file 1437--yes? (question from the floor) No, we're not on

More Thoughts From Director Keith

You know NORML's position, or rather NORML's function in the area of drug reform is to be a step ahead of where the consensus is and it does cause me some pause when the President of the United States, now, has the same official position on marijuana that we do, kind of says something to me. Number one, I'm glad to have his support, but number two, I think it's about time we began to get out a little further ahead and to point the direction to where we should be headed. (applause-'right on').

Now, I say that while I also have to work with legislators who think that what we've talked about so far may still be too radical, so **I realize we're straddling the fence right now**. What most of our advisors seem to be telling us, and what most of the people at the State Legislature for NORML seem to be telling us is, don't move too quickly until we have at least consolidated the gains we've made.

I mean, sure we've won ten states, there are ten states now where you are not arrested but we also just got a bill vetoed here in D.C., and we just lost a close vote in Michigan, and we just lost a close vote in Wisconsin. We should have won those votes. There are still many, many states where at-

titudes have changed, and the polls say the majority of the people support our position, we still have not organized our support effectively enough, and as a result, people are still being arrested in these states.

Probably what we have to do, even those of us who feel impatient about it, we have to give ourselves another year or two, with our maximum strength. So then we can effectively decriminalize marijuana. Not for one third of the country that now lives under it, 32 percent of the people have already benefited from what you people have done, but what about the other 64 percent, or 68 percent?

It's something we simply have to continue to focus on, because if we get too far out ahead of ourselves, what'll happen in states like Washington, where Roger Ralrhins was developing a very effective campaign; he's going to lose his support because they're going to say to him, and to a lot of the rest of you, "That's just what we thought. First you guys got marijuana, and now you're working on cocaine, or you're working on some other drug." Now that's going to scare the hell out of some of those legislators who have been supporting us up til now.



"Abort the Mission!" plead NORML Coordinators (l. to r.) Mark Kurseman, Mark Heitlinger and Keith Stroup to Pie Master Aron Kay, who took seriously earlier, joking remarks about Senate super-narc Joe Nellis.

record as being anything but hopeful about any marijuana reform right now.

(at this point it is suggested that if the resolution passes Keith be asked to rescind his earlier remarks on the bill) CHAIR continues: Rather than make this personal, I would suggest that it be proposed that NORML's position on that be expressed, and that if it is contradictory with any previous posi-

tion that was pointed out, but that this is the position of the body politic. The question, as stated again, I won't be able to do it as well, so in a sense, thanks a lot for offering, but we're not taking, ten grams and you have the rest, with Senate file 1437. All those in favor of such a decision indicate by saying "aye". (passed unanimously) (applause)

Decrim Roasted

My name is Gatewood Gailbraith from Kentucky, Kentucky Marijuana Feasibility Study. **We stand for legal marijuana.**

What is needed is a full and lengthy discussion of the flaws of decriminalization stands... When you all say its going to be next year before you even talk about some of these things is an immediate sacrifice of another 416,000 arrests across the country while you all sit around and try to get some statement together.

Decriminalization doesn't discuss the basic issues of smuggling, adulterated products, consumer rip-offs that happen every day to pot smokers. It doesn't talk about the basic civil liberties that marijuana is used as an intrusion upon. Decriminalization doesn't deal with selective enforcement by police officials; allows the trampelling of constitutional rights; allows people to spend time in jail under their relationship with a plant.

Where is the governments role in this society? This also should be one of the basic new directions we look at. The Single Convention Treaty could easily be nullified. There is no reason to stand this. Every country that has signed to that has broken the rule, and its a legal tradition that when treaties are broken, people can resign that signed the treaty. The Single Convention is not the end-all argument for decriminalization.

Decrim has shortcomings in every way. It doesn't address the basic issues. The longer NORML stands on it, the longer it's going to take to educate the public about what the basic issues are going to be, and are right now.

And NORML's not doing a damn thing. We don't hear about them in the South. What the hell are they doing with 400,000 dollars operating budget, sitting around throwing nice beautiful conventions in great hotels, when people are going to jail every day for marijuana and NORML can do something about it, and they're not?

Time to Fight

PAUL: My name's Paul. I'm from Georgia. I came up here in violation of the law. I'm on federal probation. and first off, I don't know whether you all know it, but a second offender or probationer or parolee on state or federal levels is in violation of the law if he associates with "members of the drug culture," which federal probation officers all over the country consider this to be. Right here, I'm considered to be in violation and subject to four years in the federal pen due to the fact that I'm "Associating with Members of the Drug Culture," which is really a privilege.

Anyway, the resolution I'd like to make is that decrim, in fact, is a sham pulled at our multiple user and that multiple users, which all of us are, sentenced on the first charge and the additional charge which is much heavier than the first and combined to run consecutively or concurrent, depends upon the judge. Now the proposition I have is that we include this decrim on multiple users on federal and state levels, and push completely for no jail penalties on minor possession of pot, and that means under a pound.

I want to make one other recommendation. And that is that we ad-

dress paraphernalia dealers, and I know a lot of you are here, and a lot of dealers are here and address these people who are supplying marijuana and marijuana items to endorse and effectively support, as businesses and trade organizations, NORML and other facilities that could move for repeal and taxation, cause these are five million dollar-a-year industries and that people that are importing it are making tons of money on it and laughing at decrim and laughing at Jimmy Carter and just laughing their asses off at you all that are smoking it, because you are paying the price. That's all.

(The multiple offenders' resolution later passed unanimously.)

SPEAKER 10: I'm Eric Sterling from Pennsylvania. I think that we have to recognize that NORML is probably the best organized and one of the most articulate counter-culture institutions in America. That we have probably the most broad-based input as far as class and economic position. We certainly have the best input intellectually and in terms of our experts, and I think we have to guide our country in developing an intelligent and rational

The Ohio Experience: Does Decrim Really Work?

Dick Wolfe, NORML Coordinator from Columbus, Ohio, was on the New Directions Panel.

WOLFE: As has been mentioned by Norman Zinberg and others this effort to include decriminalization as a component of that overall bill was one of those **trade-offs** in which some penalties, predominantly for hard drugs, heroin and cocaine notably, hard drugs in the view of the local law enforcement, were stiffened in terms of their penalties and a new concept was introduced, the concept of **bulk amount** which had not before been introduced in Ohio. So now there is a specified amount which if you have in your possession that amount or more it is automatically assumed that you are a seller and if you have less than that amount you are presumed to be possessing for personal use.

For marijuana the bulk amount happens to be 200 grams, or approximately seven ounces. So to have in your possession less than seven ounces, between 3½ and seven, is a crime, but it's a ninety days in jail type crime. A felony from seven ounces and above, and decriminalized, or hundred dollar fine maximum and no jail and no record of the offense, for three and a half ounces or below.

Now I should also indicate that includes **hash and hash oil** at different levels. It's two grams of hash oil equivalent and ten grams of hash. *(applause)* I might add that that was initially a very difficult thing to include because legislators know about marijuana, but the minute you mention the word hash everybody equates that with heroin. And that's a tough thing to include. California I know had great difficulty including any THC carrier other than just natural marijuana.

Now there are a number of elements which enabled us to get this job done. I'll just outline them for you because they may be of help in other states. Number one is: we were fortunate to have a vehicle going through the legislature, propelled by a key state official for his own efforts, a piece of drug legislation, into which this decriminalization effort was really inserted. It was a revision of his original intent. That was only able to be done by getting together a committee of professionals, you know, Doctors, Judges, Lawyers and so forth who are experts in the field to advise the legislators and to persuade them that this effort was a **responsible, well-thought-out effort**, the concept of decriminalization, and that took an awful lot of work, so we need to have a committee of that type of people.

The second important thing is **press coverage**, and many legislators will think in an advanced way, a progressive way, if they feel that the press is not going to nail them to the wall the next morning for doing so. In Ohio, we had, fortunately, some press, especially younger members of the press, who were favorable to this issue, who did not every morning after a committee meeting have headlines say "Legislature Going to Liberalize Marijuana Laws". So the way the press handles these discussions, committee meetings, hearing and so forth is very important as to the ultimate result.

Of course the feeling of the **Governor's Office** is also key, and fortunately we have a Republican Governor now, the same Governor that was in office when the decriminalization bill was passed, the way in which that was handled is that most of the press coverage on the bill was as a hard line drug bill because of the increase in penalties in the hard drug categories. So most of the articles and headlines really talked about increasing penalties not decreasing them. The marijuana discussion was just the last little paragraph in the long article. So for the Governor to veto the bill on the decriminalization aspect he would also have had to veto these hard line penalties that were coming along, so he was caught in that situation. And so we were fortunate in not having the marijuana issue pulled out and singled out as a separate item. It would have gotten lost in 180 pages of other drug legislation. Ok, that's the history.

For Civil Rights!

psycho-active drug use policy. There are two areas in favor of, I think, a very libertarian kind of drug use policy. First of all the right to privacy tied into property rights, the Raven case, Michael Kennedy's case involved, and the second one is the first amendment intellectual right to think. That not only does the **First Amendment** guarantee the access to concepts in video and media, but I think it **includes a right to stimuli, chemical and otherwise. I think that there should be first amendment protection for the kind of ritual we use when we smoke pot and get high...**

DANA: ...I would like to resolve that NORML, if they're really interested in going beyond decrim in states like New York, begin to make itself more into a civil rights type organization, because this is the way, you asked how we can get people at the grass roots interested, it is a civil rights matter. Women having their kids taken away, people having jobs denied to them, people's rights being denied, incidents of arrests that really affect freaks. Now a lot of freaks don't relate to lobbying, you know, and it's these things

that actually affect people's lives, so I think that we might look to the model of the civil rights movement. I'd like to propose this new kind of activity on the part of NORML locals, where they find it appropriate.

I think that we have to begin to look at the institutional arrangements that have existed to deny marijuana users their civil rights, specifically the DEA as the latest incarnation of a gestapo force that's existed ever since Harry Anslinger set it up. The DEA is renewed every two years. I think that we should work very strongly to have the DEA unrenewed next time it comes up 'cause these people are precedents for a new kind of police force in America that completely does away with all separation of powers and once they say that they can take away, you know the separation of powers giving certain people the right to do searches without warrants, and only certain people the right to do wire taps; it's only a matter of time before we have a gestapo in this country, and I think that the marijuana smokers can assume the vanguard position and that we can warn the straight people, we have a role, we have learned, we have to warn the straight people of the threat of the DEA.

CONLIFF: My name is Steve Conliff. I'm the Yippie candidate for Governor of Ohio *(applause)*. I began my campaign by hitting my opponent, Governor Rhodes with a banana cream pie. One of the reasons I did this was Rhodes' unresponsiveness to our **demands for pardon for 42 busted** last May 10 in and around Ohio State University for small amounts of grass.

I think that what happened to these 42 people points at the other side what Mr. Wolfe was talking about earlier with decriminalization in Ohio. These 42 people, in a state where you can have your three ounces, but they have all these Catch 22 traditional laws.

If you have your three ounces in the house, that can be **keeping a house**, that's a felony. If you tell someone about your three ounces, that can be **conspiracy**, that's a felony. If you roll up a joint and hand it to someone that can be **trafficking**, that's a felony.

Of the 42 people, 39 were busted with nothing but marijuana. Two of them had LSD, and they're doing prison, jail time now, they're in Franklin County jail. One guy had a PCP factory, he got off, because the police busted it before it was PCP. Of the 39 people who got busted just with pot, five of those people were charged with felonies, the other 34 just plea-bargained to misdemeanors.

That's the big thing about decriminalization from the point of view of poor freaks, that it's merely an administrative procedure to allow **more efficient law enforcement**, when armed men can come and kick your door down in the middle of the night, right, and shove you around and rip off your stash and confiscate your

money and drag you downtown and lock you in a cage and hold you ransom for money and then bleed you for money for the next six months or a year.

That's not law enforcement, that's a damn shakedown.

(much applause and cheering.)
Five of those 34 people were arrested originally on a felony charge of trafficking in marijuana, for buying into a pound with a narc. *(chairperson interrupts at this point to insist he make his point.)*

The point is, that in Ohio, from the standpoint of the average freak, decrim isn't better, it's worse.

GRASS WAR IS CLASS WAR

MARGARET SARBER: Columbus, Ohio: I'm a member of the Free the 42 Defense Committee and I'd like to say one thing before I read this resolution. I don't smoke pot because it's recreational, I smoke it because its part of my culture. **And ten years ago there are some of you in this room who wouldn't have got ten feet in front of us because we smoked dope, and you didn't think where your roots came from. They came from the Third World and a lot of other poor folks you've had to crawl over.**

Be it resolved that NORML adopt a policy for the full legalization of marijuana. One that clearly opposes government manipulation of grass legislation will protect the trade, the Third World growers and the neighborhood dealers who have risked an awful lot of their freedom providing us with marijuana.

photos courtesy of NORML



The real distinction of this year's NORML conference was the extraordinarily coordinated and well-disciplined parliamentary effort of radicals to put across their views on S-1437, Prohibition, and NORML itself.

SPEAKER: I just want to speak to you. A lot of you are here today, and we put forth a **lot of proposals**. What we need to do is **find a way to integrate them all**; find a statement that will encompass all of them, that we can all agree on, that will enable us to work in harmony towards all of these things, without excluding any of them. They are all important, you know. Some of the things I've heard today, some of the things I care about could easily be included in this. Most importantly, **the civil rights proposal allows NORML to move in a direction of cultivation and legalization when it is timely without committing itself to such positions now when it is politically inopportune**. It will allow us to move in a new direction safely, but we can

move, we can start moving. Specifically, legal actions could be taken and damages be levied against agents, police agents who are guilty of civil rights violations in America and abroad. It will allow the government and NORML to lobby for this; to look into ramifications on the health of American smokers as a result of the foreign government's spraying program. Also things like PCP would fit under the same sort of proposal. Adulterated products. I really think that this would encompass a lot of things; it's a statement that's very in tune with the American tradition; it's in tune with Jimmy Carter's **Human Rights** policies; I think it's time to move on the statement politically, get out of being trapped in decrim in states that are decriming now and to continue moving forward. **(OVER)**

A NORML GATHERING (Concluding Remarks by Michael Stepanian)

MIKE: I will go up to the podium, because I think we only have half an hour and I think it's important to hear from the people who are here from the Oregon Committee so that next year we'll be able to hear the new developments for the New Directions Committee....We only have a half an hour and a lot of people should be heard from I think. For the first time NORML, after a convention last year that a lot of people wanted to be heard and to be a little bit a part of the organization for the future. This committee was formed; based on a lot of people wanting to say a few things about what's going on and what direction NORML is taking. Many people don't seem, sometimes, to understand how slow we're going. That along the line, way down there they see legalization, they see cultivation and yet they want to be a part of the process so that we don't get lazy. The people who are like lawyers and doctors and the people who are used to moving fairly slowly. We'll have somebody talking and being our conscience; sitting on our little shoulders and saying, "Hey, let's keep going. You know there's a lot of people out there getting busted." So I think that this paper, although it has aspects of it that I don't agree with has generally set a standard that we will begin to put input into papers such as this so that we'll have something tangible in our hands when, if in the event that we're going to be sitting home and figuring what they're going to talk about next year; what we're going to talk about in '80 or '81, or whatever when we still continue this movement, at least there'll be something we can refer to, and although this is the first time the committee has met, at least as this kind of input, from all walks of life and from all people. The only thing I say is that in this paper, and for the next year I'll be working on the concept that there should never be, under any circumstances language that says that NORML as an organization opposes legalization, under any circumstances. (applause) I mean, we can say, we can say, frankly, that we prefer regulation, and we have concepts about how advertising should work, and we have ideas on what cultivation means to all of us, but I think that we should always take a positive viewpoint and a positive stance as opposed to a negative stance in trying to put our arguments forward, as a lawyer I'm speaking, and in the docu-



"Has anyone seen a half-empty bottle of antique coca wine?" asks news-control agent A. Craig Copetas.

ment, the areas of regulation, legalization and cultivation, the only words that I would really take out, and ultimately, hopefully next year it will be out, is the concept that NORML opposes legalization in the form of commercialization, is what I think the committee had in mind. The second concept is which is important, I think, just the idea that we shouldn't, in this paper it appears that there's a differentiation between the seller of a small amount of marijuana and a seller who may be dealing in terms of more bulk quality, I mean quantity. I think that we should not differentiate, ultimately, people who are giving us a service by having the stuff come here. You know, we keep saying, "Geez, it's decriminalization, we can have it". But how does it get here? Does it fly in here or something like that? But there are many, many people who love marijuana and love contacts, who could be stock brokers or doctors and lawyers, just like ourselves, but by virtue of this prohibition end up to be in the underground or the underworld and these people, straight people, hard

working businessmen should be heard from and should be considered in New Directions policy because we do not want, I guess, organized crime, per say, or the government, determining how growth should be but they should be kids like Jack Shapiro, and guys that I know who are growing it in Marin County, should be determinants in some respects about quality and what we're going to smoke. I think that's important. (applause) And so, I brought up the concept about that "yeah, it's groovy and far out in some of our suburban areas to say that cultivation is cool, yeah", but in the ghetto the people are paying twice as much for their dope and they don't really have--they can't put it up on their roof garden because it's going to get ripped off, and indoors based on artificial heat and lighting it doesn't grow too good and the only way you're going to be able to get it is to go down to the candy store and say "Hey, you got a lid for me?" and instead of the lid being \$50 because the guy in the inner ghetto has to pay that much to get it, maybe the lid will be

\$20 if they'll allow growing to bring it into the inner cities so that they don't get ripped off, that's the important thing we forget about. That's about it. The only thing else as far as form is concerned, this is the forum where everybody can speak and hopefully you trust me. I'll be on the committee next year, and if I can translate what people say, smoke-ins, attacking the concept about the guy who shot his son because he smoked marijuana, all of these concepts.

If we can highlight the tremendous offensive against decriminalization and work into a political base, I think this is what we're looking for. I think that words like, what we are supposed to be characterized as: heathenistic sinners, blah, blah, blah, all this stuff, I think that we should delete that concept and always think positively towards our goal and embrace and bring in all people who are like minded like ourselves and then New Directions will really be New Directions and that is why, one of the reasons why, and what this conference is all about, I think. (applause)

A Soft Strategy

continued from page 19

The one secret advantage Yippies and other cultural revolutionaries have is perceiving as a continuous cultural revolutionary field what the media politicians perceive in separate categories.

The phenomenal success of HIGH TIMES proves the "counter-culture" never went away; the mass media and the capitalists merely started ignoring it. Most radicals didn't keep up with it.

It's still the greatest medium for feeding back into and transforming pop attitudes about class, etc. at a time when a certain anti-egalitarian, neo-Kennedyesque law 'n order chic is making it "invisible" in the Media.

Thus, the same media people who remember smoke-ins, who are terrific fans of Aron-as-pieman, have so categorized it all in their minds as

unrelated they have to be reminded there is a Yippie! behind it.

We are never portrayed as a monolithic threat, or even a "moral threat", because they have conferred invisibility on us.

That's the Soft Strategy.

As civilization moves toward 1984, the classic modes of repression have been discredited, so governments and corporations have re-instituted "repressive tolerance".

Psychiatry replaces torture. Drugs, TV and behavior mod replace barbed wire. Suits replace uniforms. Style changes, substance doesn't.

Just as we are opposed to empty sloganeering under the guise of "Marxism" and "Anarchism", so we must beware of turning revolutionary organizing into a series of free events that draw people in without having any political content or direc-

tion—leaving the community open both to police reprisals and to subtler political manipulations from a hundred sources. Without revolutionary organization, firmly rooted in insurgent communities, the showdown may find youth culture followers—as with the German Wandervogel of the 1920's—gassed in the death camps or marching with the fascists.

What we need to do is to stick to our principles but adapt to the new terrain thru a soft, cultural approach—like ju jitsu or tai chi. This could mean playing one set of oppressors off against another rather than confronting all indiscriminately (e.g. the YIPster Times revealing the Cuban exile bomb plot against Carter). In a way it's a progression on the same mass line we've been taking. Talking to people usually takes a softer touch.

The spectre of World Revolution is hard enough. As Nimzovitch said: "The threat is greater than the execution." Maybe it's time for you to check it out. Time for a *Soft Strategy*.

San Fran Smoke-In

Continued from page 15

remarks to five minutes and to keep an up tempo and stick to generalities which would not bore the crowd. They came on in two sets between bands and kept the full attention of the audience.

Outreach

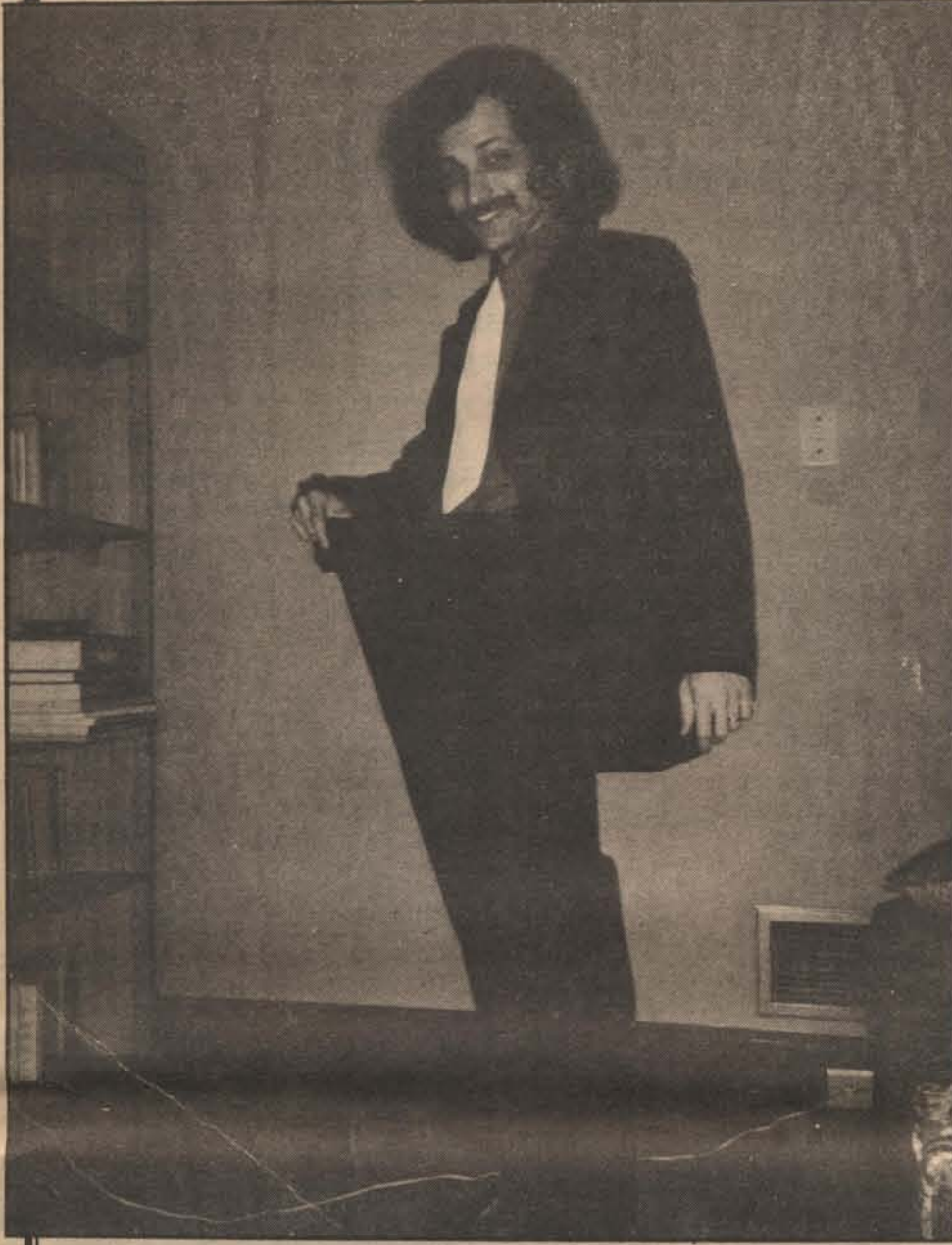
About three weeks before the event we sent letters to 100 movement organizations offering them table space at the event. The space would go for \$15 if they could afford it. Only four organizations responded. Save the Whales, NORML and the Libertarian Party grossed over \$750 on the event.

Since the Festival was only three days before the election candidates were also offered spaces for \$15. Over 10 candidates sent money. They were introduced on stage and each pledged to end marijuana discrimination and work to end marijuana prohibition. Outreach was the least successful effort of the event, probably because it is a full time job that was handled

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Big Jim: A Fat Cats' Fat Cat

photo by S. Bird



Steve Conliff may someday fill Gov. Rhodes shoes but he now knows he'll never get into his pants.

By Steve Conliff

When you're a Yippie, people constantly sidle up to whisper amazing facts in your ear, for in every petty dictator's home or office or bed is a potential John Dean or Liz Ray, wishing they could be obvious, aching to reveal the abuses no one else knows about. When you throw a pie in the face of the most hated Republican remaining in office--the Butcher of Kent State and Hough and the Ohio Pen, the governor who said he wouldn't use the National Guard to move scab coal because "somebody would (not might, would) be killed"--well then, you quickly become an expert on the manners and mores of James A. Rhodes. When sources who don't know each other, who know Rhodes from entirely different perspectives, tell you the same stories, you can be sure they're not making them up. I challenge Gov. Rhodes to deny any fact contained in this article.

I have in my possession a suit formerly owned by Big Gym, a sharkskin charcoal and maroon pinstripe tailored by L. L. Rupp Co., Clothier, Columbus, still in perfectly good condition. The Governor is a magnanimous gent: "Here, maybe your son can wear this." Well, nobody's son could wear it unless he was Siamese triplets. It would actually fit me--if I'd swallowed a blimp.

Of course, Rhodes isn't fat for the reason many poor folks are--starchy diet. Rhodes is fat for the same reason as Henry VIII, from whom he learned his table manners.

Rhodes put out publically that he is a teetotaler. Everybody in Ohio knows Mrs. Rhodes is a falling-down drunk, which is why he keeps her locked up in

a Florida condominium most of the time, but Big Gym doesn't touch a drop. Not so, says my source, a former waitress at the swank Scioto Valley Country Club. Never a meal does the governor consume without drinking six bottles of Michelob. They have to bring it to him specially from the Stag Bar because it isn't stocked in the diningroom. He throws the empties under the table. He also throws his soda cracker wrappers on the floor, which so upsets his frequent guest, Wendy's Old Fashioned Hamburgers president Roy Andrews, that he'll retrieve the wrappers and deposit them in the governor's lap. Another Rhodes favorite is potato chips, which he eats with every meal in prodigious handfuls, leaving greasy smears all over his face. A meat and potatoes man, Rhodes soothes his hemorrhoids by munching fresh fruit. Cores and peels, says a former chauffeur, he throws on the floor or his traveling garbage scow.

It's not that anything is wrong per se, with drinking six bottles of beer with dinner. What's wrong, in the words of another great Republican, "is when you try to cover it up." The gulf between man and image is vast. It scarcely seems possible the mild-mannered governor who today recites "We will have no comment on Kent State as long as this matter is in the courts," was once ranting and raving that student antiwar protestors were "worse than Nazis, Brownshirts, the Communist element, night-riders and vigilantes."

"He's a dummy," explains a former aide. "He says whatever they tell him to say. Did you ever wonder why he always refuses to comment

OHIO REPORT

"The most together state YIP conference ever" enthused one national traveller, but the Feb. 4-5 get-together was not without its problems.

Gov. Rhodes "Killer Blizzard" kept Cleveland and Athens folks away, and also delayed the opening of the new Columbus YIP House, the planned conference site, forcing a constant shuttle between people's houses and the OSU Student Union.

Still, delegates from Kent, Columbus, Dayton, Newark, Yellow Springs, western Pennsylvania, and Washington DC managed to tighten up statewide organization, and layed plans for an "Offensive Spring".

MARCH 23-Deadline for filing petitions to get Steve and Leatrice on the ballot for June Republican gubernatorial primary, running head on against hated incumbent Jim Rhodes. One thousand signatures of registered Ohio voters required. (It takes 10,000 to get ballot status as an Independent.)

MARCH 29-Opening day of Conliff's trial for pieing Rhodes at the State Fair last summer. The charges: Assault, and Disrupting a Lawful Meeting. High point is expected to come when defendant, acting as co-counsel, grills witness Rhodes, subpoenaed by the defense.

APRIL 1-"April Rhodes Day" FREEDOM TO PIE Smoke-In at the Ohio State House. Presiding Judge James Pearson laughed when defense co-counsel Fred Gitties argued pie-throwing was First Amendment protected free speech under the Schwing decision of the Ohio Supreme Court, which found "heckling, chanting, shoving and jostling" to be acceptable First Amendment behavior for citizens protesting appearances by public officials.

APRIL 29/30 Smoke-Ins in Columbus/Cleveland, mobilizing for:

KENT STATE MEMORIAL and Festival of Life May 3-4

MAY 14-Mother's Day Smoke-In in Dayton

JUNE 6-The Primary. Rhodes claims fraud, demands recount, calls out National Guard. Wall Street down sharply. President calls situation "serious".

Further Conference business:

*The gubernatorial campaign became official with the establishment of a campaign committee, Republicans for Conliff (Fred W. Lappert Jr., Treasurer; Margaret Sarber and James Carter, Chairpersons), and the choice of a running mate, Leatrice Urbanowicz (R. Kent). Urbanowicz, a pre-med student, was one of 197 arrested last July as police closed down the Tent City on Blanket Hill, sight of Gov. Rhodes' 1970 massacre.

*The conference agreed that YIP has the governor right where we want him and that the only deal Conliff-should make with the prosecution is that if they will drop all charges and pay him \$20,000 in small unmarked bills, he will drop out of the GOP primary. Furthermore, the Yippies decided, "GOP" will from now on stand for "Give Out Pot" Party.

*Plans were made for buttons, posters and T-shirts, and for statewide traveling. Columbus YIP agreed to try to produce a state newsletter. More ambitious projects, including a state newspaper, a lawsuit against the Highway Patrol, and "colonizing" Indiana and Kentucky, were tabled until summer.

*Candidate Conliff will soon tour the state.

*Saturday night, Yippies disrupted the first "punk rock" concert ever held at Ohio State (featuring Romantic Noise) by dancing, smoking pot, and, worst of all, having a five-year old, all of which led to a near melee with security and prompted the student newspaper to denounce "chairthrowing" and other rude behavior.

Tune in next issue to see what happens when Punk YIP meets the Eichman of Kent State. Or call Ohio YIP, 614-291-2936. Or send a contribution to Box 8234, Columbus, Ohio 43201 (contributions of up to \$25 to Republicans for Conliff are tax-deductable--Yippie).

Amherst Conference

The U. of Mass. at Amherst was the site of a meeting of YIPs from Amherst, Boston and Cambridge, and a lot of lively discussion of the possibilities of working together as a state organization.

S-1437, May 4th, July 4th, and the Amherst Smoke-In April 22nd were topics of discussion along with area potential, postering, and TV politics. Seabrook and other sites for anti-nuke demonstrations were also considered.

All in all the Amherst regional was more productive than the Arkansas regional, which failed to jell the week before. Poor communication, winter weather, and transportation problems prevented yips from Oklahoma, Arkansas, Missouri, and East Texas from gathering. Better luck next time folks. See you in New York City March 17, 18, 19 for the National Convention, folks!

Why he doesn't make off-the-cuff statements or give question-and-answer news conferences? Because they write every word he says and he just reads them. You talk to him

privately and the man can barely hold a conversation, he's so ignorant. people would laugh if they heard him talk.

The men who control Rhodes know

Continued on page 28



Folks,

On June 24th there is a planned re-occupation of the Seabrook nuclear plant site. There are also other planned actions involving civil disobedience in opposition to nuclear power and nuclear weapons, from California and Oregon to New York and New Hampshire. So, I would like to form an Anarchist Black Flag (or something like that) affinity group(s) to participate in one, some or many of these actions. If you are at all interested in this idea please write.

Steven Belling
122 Peyton
Santa Cruz, Ca.
95060

Dear Yippie,

As I left the Field Museum yesterday I looked through the falling snow, toward the bandshell at Grant Park, and I HAD A VISION! It included a huge crowd of electronic aborigines, pot-heads, old flower power people and YIP's of what was once "The Movement" (Abbie & Jerry, John & Yoko, Tom & Jane, etc.) all together in Grant Park—digging Rock n' Roll and rapping. It was "YIPPIE-CHICAGO-TEN YEARS AFTER! Woodstock Nation comes home to the Windy City, Aug. 25-27, 1978."

Please circulate my vision and see if its shared by enough of us who remember our roots and want to celebrate the **FACT THAT WE'RE STILL HERE AND AS COMMITTED TO YIPPIE NOW AS IN 1968.** (Maybe this year the new mayor will give us permits to sleep in the park.)

Write any responses to:

Bill (YIPPIE) Steyert
1100 E. 55th St.
Chicago, Ill. 60615

Dear Yipster Times:

Although YIP is only slowly moving away from its image as being sexist and anti-Gay, it was encouraging to see your Oct/Nov issue. Despite YIPster Times' usual disregard of feminist news (or any news particularly relevant to women), the Oct/Nov issue featured both an interesting expose on rape and an excellent article on abortifacients reprinted from *Majority Report*. Something positive has happened to YIPster Times: Yippie—considered by many to be the counter-culture equivalent of the straight male patriarchy—was actually spotlighting an attack on rape, the violent back-bone of the world-wide patriarchy which oppresses women. Although there were no women writers with by-lines except those reprinted from other papers, there seemed to be a deliberate attempt to mention women in the news rather than ignore them. **Congratulations for the consciousness-raising and self-criticism that has resulted in what I hope will be a new format.** If Yippie women have actually pressured YIP to recognize the existence of women, I salute their assertiveness and struggle. However, too much still remains undone.

Even though the credit card number for Save Our Children (Anita Bryant's primary anti-Gay organization) was listed as one of the pigs of amerika worth harassing, Gay news and Gay people in YIPster Times remain invisible. Gay people will no longer tolerate the imprisonment and pain of the closet. Despite a definite spirit of cooperation with YIP during the Summer of 1976 (when the National Coalition of Gay Activists sponsored Gay demonstrations at the Democratic and Republican National Conventions), Gay people have still made no real impact on the people and political machinery of YIP. It's curious to that "Leon Yipsky" (re: Anarchist Conference Bore's Self to Death, also in the Oct/Nov issue) fails to mention Gays among the people who were there and helping

out in Kansas City during the '76 GOP Convention, despite the fact that Gays were the **only** major faction of demonstrators at the Convention which protested *side by side in the streets* with YIP, even joining YIP demonstrations in solidarity when it was appropriate (as on the night we collectively nominated Nobody for President).

It's time for our Gay brothers and sisters in YIP to stand up and be counted. Although some of the braver ones have already spoken up, too many Gay Yuppies have ignored the oppression of their own people. YIP must stand strong with all of the forces fighting for human liberation. There can be no revolution without Gay revolution. Any change which does not reflect the equality and dignity of every person, no matter when their sexual orientation or preference may be, will only help perpetrate sexism. All of our sisters and brothers at YIP should realize that as long as one person is oppressed, we are all oppressed.

In solidarity,

Walter Streng
Gay Men's Alliance,
Hunter College

Dear Yipster Times,

Your October-November issue came just in time to help me out of quite a jam. I followed the advice given in your spread on abortifacients (7 days of thyme tea followed by 7 days of pennyroyal tea) and it really worked! A month ago my pregnancy test read positive, and just this morning it was negative! My period is back and I feel fine! I don't really understand how it works, but it does—really well! Thank you, thank you, thank you!!!

For Women's Freedom,

Lee

P.S.—I'm a college student, and I know that a lot of girls here on campus would really appreciate this information. Can I have your permission to put copies of the article up in various strategic spots around campus?

Editors note: Part of the following letter was a repetition of info printed in the last Y.T. and was therefor deleted.

Hello! As you know, Kent, Ohio, has been very active since the decision of the Kent State University Board of Trustees, to construct a \$6 million gymnasium annex on the site of the May 4, 1970 shootings, was made public late last spring. The Move the Gym movement, born on May 4, 1977, with the student occupation of the KSU administration building, has grown thanks to work and energy from around the country....

...A major tool of the KSU administration and the courts is their supply of money: they seem to have enough of it to do anything but Move the Gym. Due to bonds set as high as \$5,000 for misdemeanor charges and mounting legal expenses for filing fees, appeals, etc., we are in a state of financial crisis. The KLDF, formed in 1971 for the defense of the Kent 25, is responsible for the legal and financial aspects of this movement. We are very lucky to have 11 lawyers who have been working since May for no money. At this point, some of them cannot afford to pay their phone bills. Close to 400 people have been arrested and unfortunately, money is one of the necessary evils in attempts to get a fair trial.

It is because of this crisis that we are appealing to students and people of conscience everywhere. We are thankful to the thousands who have come to Kent to Move the Gym. Just because there is nothing "sensational" for the wire services at this time, there is no reason to believe that the struggle is over. The fight is long and we need your energy now.

Even though the end of the fall term is near, perhaps some organizing can begin now. Teach

ins, lectures, benefits, mailings, theatre, or whatever is useful in your area for the purposes of fundraising and education, is needed. We can provide whatever information that will be helpful to you.

May 4, 1970 was a significant day for the student movement. It is still today. This summer and fall in Kent and California have proven that the student movement is not dead. When administrations, courts and police work in concert against us, people stand up to say NO to injustice. We are asking you to continue to say no and to help us get a fair trial in Portage County. If everyone put in their two cents...

In Struggle We Thank You

Sherry Hahn
Sue Hartman
for the KLDF
PO Box 366
Kent, Ohio 44240
216-678-2751

Dear Yips:

I need a diversion,

Send me your version (for one year, dear[s]).
Alan G. Polak
New York City

Dear Yipster Times,

My name is Paul Aronis. I am currently in a Mass. Correctional Institute for a little free enterprise (namely possession with intent to distribute). Now this is not the main reason for my writing. I have written several other letters concerning this, but just realized I was using the wrong address. This fall I was in Cedar Rapids, Iowa organizing a Smoke-In. Now I was the only "Yippie" there so I had quite a lot to do. But I did not mind it. Two weeks before the event after talking to N.Y.C. Yip (credit card express) I was approached by local Nares. I was told if I did not leave town I would be charged with Grand Larceny (for the calls) and conspiracy to hold an illegal demo and distribute weed. Now ordinarily I would not have been bothered by this but they said they knew where I was staying and would raid the house. I went back got my pack left a note explaining and then was escorted 25 miles out of town. Now I admit it could have been a bluff but I had pending charges elsewhere (burning a flag) which I was afraid would be found out. Well as I said I wanted folks to know what happened and there it is. Stay high. Fuck Amerika.

Peace, Love and Dangerous Drugs,
Paul Aronis
Box 565
Billerica, MA 01821

P.S.—I would appreciate back issues of Y.T. sent to me, it would help pass the time. Also tell readers I would appreciate them writing to me. It is lonely here. I have been bundled for being an enemy. I also pried an official here with a shaving cream pie. I got the shit kicked out of me and put in solitary for over a month. Well keep on keeping on. I will be out in early spring. See you in D.C..

FUCK AMERIKA
YIPPIE!

Greetings,

We're sorry the money is so late but we didn't get many papers sold until just this week. We had started selling them at parties and such but with little luck. Recently we've hit the local H.S. with good results. The long hairs loved it and there looks to be hope for a chapter there soon. Also we've got contacts in the next high school to sell papers and talk to heads.

We're already learning about organizing just from what little we've done. You have to hit people with whats relevant to them and ease the

rest in when you can sustain their attention. People don't relate (yet!) to some of the national happenings so we've decided to put out a small street sheet to discuss local shit and interpret some of your stories. We're still pushing for money and will try to get more to you soon. *We need:* info about YIP, info about organizing, old copies of Y.T.! Nothing fancy, just old leaflets, papers, ideas you might have lying around.

***Important note:** There's another guy you send papers to: Joe, Joe, myself and his sister, Theresa are working together so you could send us the papers at one address. We all live with parents and receiving Y.T. at their house and mine has been prohibited (gulp!) so we're sending a P.O. Box for correspondence. *please use this address* and put it in your directory in the paper cause we'd like to hear from other people, chapters, etc.

We can handle 50 copies of each issue and we'll be sending the bread sooner in the future.

Things are brewing here and we're loving it. A few choice porks have pies coming their way and we'll send info as it comes up.

In Struggle,
Terry, Joe and Theresa
Ozone Brigade
Lynchburgh, Va.

P.S. Dug the Julian Beck article and the Walla Walla coverage. Keep up the Great work!

Dear YIP:

Help! We are an ecology group that has been working with Audubon and other established groups to effect ecological change on matters we consider vital. After working this way for about a year and having about 250 members, we feel that we're going nowhere and that although these groups are doing good they and we are not even beginning to solve the problems we are faced with. By 'we' I mean the human race. And so we (our group) are becoming militant and need help. The regular established channels are too slow. By the time you finish demonstrating, petitioning, etc. for example to get some idiot local government not to put in a nuclear reactor and they do anyway, dumping the radioactive waste into the ocean and adding another monster thing on the earth when all the need do is put the same money into solar energy, you will realize if you could do some terrorist tactics you'd probably get a lot further toward convincing them not to do a certain thing.

The truth is that the big oil companies, chemical companies, auto manufacturers, oil tankers, governments, etc. are destroying the earth and are going to continue to do so no matter when anyone says and no matter who is warning them of what they are doing. So—I keep reading about terrorist groups in Europe who have no apparant political or religious ideology and we can give them one. We want their energy, their cooperation, they should have a righteous cause and that should be to save the earth for our children. Please don't think I'm some kind of nut/crank I am merely trying to be realistic.

Please can you help? I want to be put into contact with these people in Europe and here in America. Any addresses, names, phone numbers? If there's anyone from your organization here in Florida maybe they could meet me and check us out. They'll find we are sincere and dedicated people who feel we've been forced into a situation and we're not FBI or CIA or any of that crap. Do you know any friendly people here in Gainesville?

Thanks.....

Arol Wulf
Gainesville, Florida 32601

YIP Bureaus and State Contacts

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John Adams
Rte. 2 Box 347
Springdale, Ark. 72764

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Dave Velasquez
5113 Cape May Ave.
San Diego, Ca. 92107
Rainbow
c/o White Rabbit
1409 Haight
San Francisco, Ca.
Fred Cash
POB 60274
Sunnyvale, Ca.
(408) 297-2105

District of Columbia
DC YIP
1007 K. Street, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20001
(202) 347-5950

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IMWD
POB 53102
Atlanta, Ga. 30355
(404) 233-0010

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Cedar Rapids YIP
517 17th Street, SE.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
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Russell Swan
326 Pierpoint
U. of Mass. 01003

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Columbia, Mo. 65201

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Bob
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Cabin Lance
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Star Rt. 1
LaJoya, NM 87275

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Buffalo YIP
29 Chenango
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(716) 882-5836

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Black Rose
1712 Cleveland Ave.
Charlotte, NC 28203

Ohio
Revolutionary Three Stooges Brigade
Box 166
Wright Brothers Station
Dayton, Ohio
Sheri Hahn
Antioch Student Mail Room
Antioch College
Yellow Springs, Ohio
(513) 767-7331

Oregon
Oregon YIP
PO Box 422
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LEGALIZE



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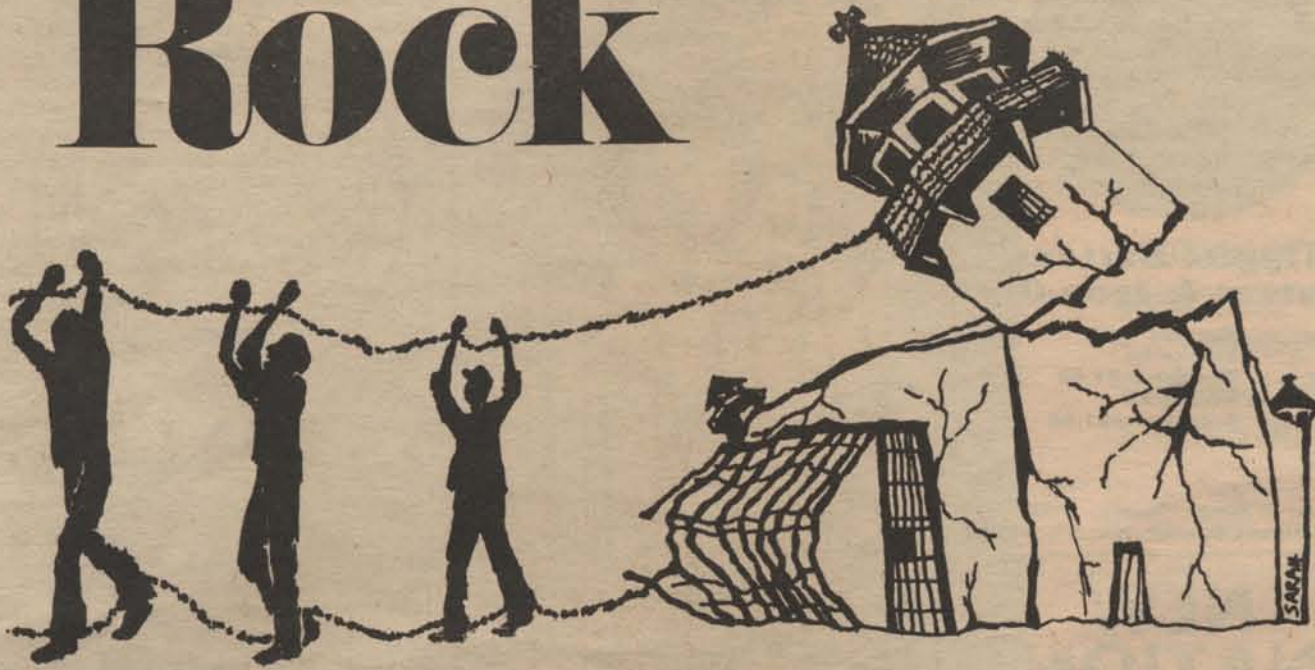
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Jailhouse Rock



How To SURVIVE IN PRISON

a guide by lovable ol' doc stanley

It is called S-1437. It is the successor to S-1, the Nixon Crime Bill, the scary one, and it was cleared by the Judiciary Committee of the Senate a few weeks ago. It will probably pass Congress and put you in jail. The current Nixon Supreme Court will find the law constitutional, and a whole lot of political stuff which used to be O.K. will now get you locked up for some heavy time.

The forman of the jury tells the judge that you have been found guilty, the judge revokes your bail, your lawyer files notice of appeal, moves for a new trial. And you are led away in handcuffs to await sentencing.

You will be lodged in a holding facility, a lock-up for convicted but unsentenced prisoners.

The first thing to do is ask for another phone call.

Call your support team and make a short recording, cassette tape is good enough, telling of how you are being treated, where you are, what your visiting hours are, what you need in the way of commissary funds for cigarettes, when you expect to be sentenced, and most important, who will be doing your probation report.

The Prosecuting Attorney's office will have a probation department associated with it. Don't use that service, instead hire a private social worker to prepare a probation report which will do you some good.

The state has you, and the probation department will pound nails in your coffin if you let them.

Refuse their services unless you want the worst possible view of your case provided to the sentencing judge.

This is very important as your case fills, your trial transcript, your police reports, your evidence and basis for appeal will not follow you to prison, but your probation report will.

Bad jazz in your probation report will haunt you long after the memory of your trial and conviction is clouded over.

It will keep you in jail much longer than the minimum.

By the way, that's what your after, the minimum time under the best conditions.

You are not one of those smart-ass resistive prisoners.

You are no trouble-maker.

You are a nice, mature, well-balanced, no-trouble guy who submits voluntarily to custody, is helpful, and has a couple of medical problems which keep him off the hard-labor crew.

Take and hold this attitude—it leads away from the adjustment center or maximum security, 23½ hours a day lockdown, toward the country-club, minimum security/minimum custody prisons where you live in a dormitory instead of a cell, where you are almost never reminded of your custodial status, except at "count", a custody ritual.

That's what you want; how do you get it?

Decline the State's Probation Services, return the form with a "thank you but I've made other arrangements" note.

Don't talk to the Probation Officer, he is out to get you, worse than the FBI.

Get a private evaluation of your social and "criminal" condition done by a private social worker, or perhaps a psychiatrist.

Get a good one, who has worked with the defense before; let him do a work-up on your case and "present" you in the best possible light to the Judge, so that the Judge will be almost forced to grant probation.

The Judge will be able to fall back on the probation report, so get a good one.

O.K., the day of sentencing has come.

You travel in handcuffs, waist chain, and leg-irons with an armed guard making sure you are not delivered, or lynched, or escape from custody.

The Judge will work his veil fuzz magic on you, unless you've got a good case for probation, and he will sentence you to time in prison.

Have your lawyer move to have the sentence reviewed in let's say three months so that you will enter prison as a "temporary case".

Even if the Judge has no modification in mind it brings you in with a better case, diagnostic rather than punitive. Every little bit helps.

The sentencing to prison is what is called a degradation ceremony; following it you are forever branded as a criminal, an all-around bad guy, a proven liar, not to be

trusted and perhaps even a "slave of the state", a social reject with which the state may do what it wills, with few exceptions.

Your safety is in jeopardy, you are going to be locked up with violent animals, some of whom used to be men, but who have been behavior modified by the prison system until they are violent paranoids.

Degradation produces shame, shame generates that paranoia which clouds your judgement until you are not sure who your friends are, inside or out. Perhaps never again will you be able to trust your own judgement.

After sentencing you will be returned to the holding facility from whence you came to await transportation to the Reception and Guidance Center.

You may get a special transport by car or await the infrequent arrival of the "chain bus", a special kind of schoolbus used for transporting prisoners.

In any event you will be shackled and chained, unless you ask the guard on the bus to make you the "lunch man".

The lunch man is left unshackled so that he can help the guard give out the lunches to the other prisoners and distribute tobacco.

It's worth asking for, as it is almost impossible to wipe your ass with your hands chained to the sides of your waist.

When you arrive at the mouth of the beast, the Intake Center, Reception and Guidance, or whatever it is called, you will be searched, stripped, showered, and photographed.

The photographer will tell you, "Don't smile" and you will from that moment on treasure that snapshot of yourself as you entered prison.

It is a pisser, believe it.

After your intake you will be given a distinguishing coverall, so as to advise the guards that you are a "fish" or new boy.

Try to have someone from your support team telegraph commissary funds to the prison where you are to be processed.

This way you will be able to have coffee, cigarettes, and candy bars as soon as possible, and avoid going into debt.

Debt is a very serious thing in prison and one should avoid owing or being owed.

Try not to accept gifts from strangers for the first few days and try to see if you can

find someone from your home area to relate to.

Most probably there will be somebody from the holding facility with whom you have made acquaintance.

All you want to do is make sure you have somebody to watch out that you don't get stabbed while you have your hair full of soap in the shower.

You'll do the same for him.

It is the minimum required, but you have to have that, otherwise it gets terribly lonely and frightening.

They don't have to be nice, good guys, only to watch while you are soaped up.

There are some stickers or stabbers in prison, mostly as a result of gang conflict which has spilled over into the prisons.

It seems to be hard to stop because the prison administration has some top level conflict of interest with the gangs outside.

Stay away from cliques or "tips", as they are called.

They will only get you into trouble, ripped off, and locked up.

The tips are made out to be much larger than they really are, and they have no real power where you are going.

Start writing letters.

Write ten a day, write to newspapers especially.

Let the world know who you are and where you are.

Try to generate media interest in your case.

The novelty of prison will wear off pretty soon and you want to be sure that you have a visitor every visiting day.

Some guys spend almost their entire sentence in the visiting room; be one of them if you can.

Use the opportunity of being in prison to have your health looked after.

Get your teeth fixed, your heart checked. Get whirlpool baths for your hemorrhoids, sore back, arm, shoulder, whatever.

Prisons are made of concrete and steel, they feed back much more shock and energy than the ordinary environment.

You will have arthritis perhaps a decade earlier because of your prison experience.

Try to get as much medical care as possible to avoid the damage of being in a hard class environment.

Become a clerk!

If nothing else, become a clerk.

There is a "frank/moigne tenure", the clerks' franchise, which is left over from feudal times.

Think of prison as a fortress which is under siege, and it will help to understand the need for security.

The clerks, because they can read and write, are most prized by the guard staff.

If a cop has a good clerk, he doesn't have to do any work; if he doesn't, he must work, so he is very careful to see that no harm befalls his clerk.

The clerk in Receiving and Release is a very good place to be.

You can run an employment agency for inbound clerks, building up a staff of men who owe you favors.

Call it the "clerks' conspiracy" and a clerk, hearing those words, will join you.

Get access to a typewriter, pica type, and learn to write applications for writs of habeas corpus and Section 1983, Title 42 USC actions.

These are the forms used to modify the terms and conditions of your custody.

Also you can make a nice living as a scribe, writing letters for other prisoners unable to do that for themselves.

Prisoners have a problem in that 40 per cent of them can write no better than a ten year old kid. Get to a typewriter.

Show "remorse" and "admit guilt" and "submit voluntarily to custody".

Tell all staff members of these three items and make sure that they insert "chronological memoranda" or "chronos" in your "C" file. They help you get consideration from the parole board.

Be, if you'll pardon the expression, a "good nigger", a "house" type rather than a "field" type.

The word "nigger" applies because of the caste difference between inmate/convict, and staff/guard. You have been

Continued on page 27

Inmates Demand Human Rights

Conjugal Visits—Decent Wages

by F. DZERZHINSKY

While being dwarfed by the waves of State violence launched against the Black Panther Party in the late 1960's and the early 1970's, Government terror tactics were used with equally chilling effects against the Republic of New Afrika, a progressive organization who are fighting for the creation of an independent Black Belt state for all Black people, as elaborated by Lenin and Stalin in their historic works on the national question. For raising such audacious slogans as "land to the tillers" and "self-determination for the Black Belt", RNA members were gunned down in FBI terror attacks, their supporters have been subject to mass arrest, and many of their leading cadre have been locked down in State and Federal prisons, some for the rest of their lives. But even from inside—from the gladiator pits of Terre Haute, Atlanta, Angola, and Atmore-Holman (to name a few)—they have continued to struggle and fight for their rights as human beings and for the destruction of the capitalist system which enslaves them.

Over one thousand prisoners have followed the lead of the RNA and are demanding that conjugal visits within the Federal system be expanded to include "private visitations", including sexual relations in private surroundings with their lovers, husbands and wives. The Federal system currently does not allow this. Petitions demanding this right began circulating in Terre Haute in August, and in Atlanta this Christmas. The President of the RNA, Imari Obadele, in a powerful statement to the head of the Congressional Black Caucus said "The present policy has a shattering impact on the sanctity of the marriage and is emotionally devastating for both the prisoners and their wives. Probably only shame and a feeling that nobody on the outside really cares has prevented prisoners and their wives from rising up en masse against this situation in the past." The Man knows very well that a convict's lover can be a powerful force to impell him or her to stand up to the tyranny of the joint. At the recent Michigan City take over, the families and the relatives of the cons inside placed themselves between the men and the pigs and forced the State to negotiate. A similar thing happened at Waupun State Prison in Wisconsin in 1976, and was probably a strong factor in preventing a bloodbath such as happened at Attica in 1971. The prison authorities are very conscious that the wives and lovers of prisoners often bring in a spirit of liberation and struggle that makes the prisoner more willing to struggle against

the jive of his or her keepers try to pull off. Therefore in most prisons, no conjugal visits are allowed, and even regular visiting is very tight and under constant monitoring by the guards. Hardly any prisons allow private and intimate conjugal visits, and when it is allowed it is only given on the condition that the prisoner act tame and supplicant enough to have 'earned' it. Such a monstrous barbarity! The prison uses the natural feelings people have for each other to try to break the people inside. This latest action by the Federal prisoners and the RNA has posed a direct threat to the U.S. Government by making them account to the people why its visiting policy is more barbaric than in many underdeveloped countries.

President Obadele also attacked the prison work programs in the strongest terms. He said "What most people do not realize is that the federal prison runs an industry called Prison Industries Incorporated, making duffel bags, furniture, clothing, sheets and towels, which grosses many millions of dollars every year. Prisoners, however, are not paid prevailing wage; "salaries" range from 29 cents an hour to about 70 cents an hour. Even if one were to include room and board, the only term to describe this situation accurately is 'slave labor'. Worse, most prisoners do not work in the factories. Instead they are compelled to work long hours, usually all day, on 'make-work' jobs in the kitchen, laundry and sanitation. Most prisoners receive nothing for such work—it appears to be prison policy just to keep prisoners all day in non-productive work with no mental stimulation or educational value—while a few prisoners receive ten to twenty dollars a month." In fact, in some federal prisons prisoners are required to go and beg for jobs. If the foreman does

not like them or if the prisoner is seen as a troublemaker, it is common to deny him or her work and then throw them in the Hole.



Prisoners raise hands in solidarity at Sing Sing prison.

This is the ultimate excess of the anarchy of a closed market. Even if a prisoner wants to work to avoid the Hole, he is not allowed to by the bureaucracy. And as a consequence of being not allowed to work, he or she is placed in solitary confinement for breaking institution rules. It is hauntingly reminiscent of the policy of the Nazi death camps. Prisoners who do not work are also deprived of visitors and mail in many cases. This is the cultural genocide of the American prison. President Obadele writes "What I have witnessed in the last year at Terre Haute and Atlanta is the new 'gas chambers' in operation. It is axiomatic that the American government would not attempt to destroy Blacks with either the open conventional warfare and the poisoned whiskey used against the Indians or the concentration camps and gas chambers used against the Jews by the Nazis. What the United States Government is using against Blacks is, on the streets, the heroin/methadone traffic and, in the prisons, dehumanization through brutality and racism, forced conditioning, slave-labor and sex deprivation. In a real sense this process is as effective as the gas ovens."

Bureau of Prison hacks and their masters in the Justice Department have so far been unyielding in their oppositions to the demands of the prisoners. They apparently think that they can sit on the rising tensions within the prisons, which is in the words of one activist "is like sitting on top of a volcano and expecting to stop the lava." The latest and righteous demands of the prisoners are sure to provoke the Justice department to even more frenzied attempts at the suppression of the movements inside. This will only produce the known response of Lewisburg 1972 and Lompoc more recently. But caught in the binders of an 18th century mentality, the Justice Department voids even the simplest rights of prisoners. The RNA Provisional Government has pledged to continue the fight. Messages of support can be sent to them at:

The Provisional Government
Republic of New Afrika
POB 04252
Detroit, Michigan 48204

The RNA also encourages people to write Representative John Conyers of Michigan and Parren Mitchell of Maryland to put pressure on the Justice Department to grant this basic necessity to our brothers and sisters.

President Obadele himself has been subjected to Federal harassment for his principled stand for the rights of prisoners to organize culturally and politically. He was transferred from Terre Haute to the Atlanta Pen and mail that has been sent to him as President Imari Obadele has been refused, including a letter from Congressman John Conyers. This is part of the cultural war that the Justice Department is waging on progressive cons and political prisoners.

Continued from page 26

degraded and placed outside the pale, you are in the same position as a Black person in the pre-WWII South. Remember that and you won't go far wrong.

Get married if you are not already married and put in for a "family visit" at every opportunity.

There is a shortage of social contact of all but a very stunted type available in custody.

The shame which the degradation ceremonies generate will cause you serious sexual dysfunction after you are released.

You may become a "trick" upon your release as you will have forgotten how to play the social games that keep your bed warm.

Your marriage will probably not survive the prison experience—most don't.

The trick is to learn to do time.

Hobby-craft, *belles lettres*, reading, college by examination, watching TV, pumping iron, all of these pass the time.

Make no mistake, you will be damaged by the time you spend in prison, but you can contrive to accept as little harm as possible.

Good luck, you're going to need it.

by F. Dzerzhinsky

Canadian prisons were raked by violence in the month of February.

In British Columbia prisoners, led by Andy Bruce, attempted a break-out and then held 11 people hostage in the visiting room of the prison until a series of demands was met. One of the main ones was that the five prisoners who took part in the action get transferred out of New Westminster (where they were all being held in solitary [Andy Bruce had been locked down for six straight years]) and into

another Canadian prison, where they would'nt be so available to the murderous rages of the guards. This demand was granted.

On the other side of the continent, the warden of a leading Quebec prison where the five demanded to go was shot down as he was shovelling snow by an underground group calling itself the Prisoners Revolutionary Army. Observers see the action as a warning by the underground to the Quebec prison bureaucrats to respect the life and human dignity of the five transferred prisoners, lest they suffer the same fate.

This action was the first major guerilla action in Quebec since the FLQ kidnappings in the fall of 1970 and is a reflection of the growing social forces that are getting impatient, and ready to move because of the conservative policy of the ruling Parti Quebecois, who are backing away from the semi-radical program that brought them into power. As this disillusionment grows, further actions will happen, and it is a certainty in light of the strong militancy of the Canadian prisoners, who have pulled off a continual series of strikes and pig-offings since the early 1970's.

CANADIAN PRISON UPRISINGS

SCABIES: the seven year itch myth EXPLODED!

by Anita Scratched

If you are not sure whether those little, white bumps on your ankles are flea bites or something more serious, see if they itch worse at night, when you are warm or wet. If you feel like Cheeta in your dreams, then you may have scabies, or "the seven year itch." There is one simple diagnosis to make about *Sarcoptes scabiei*—it itches! The infested area turns red and the bumps appear when you scratch them. But as you scratch, you will spread the infection to all parts of your body, except for the face, neck, and the soles of your feet. So don't scratch!

Not everyone is susceptible to scabies, but everyone can get psychological scabies, which feels as miserable, but is contacted by the very idea. Don't do this to yourself, please.)

An interesting observation about scabies—they seem to be a matriarchal infestation. Now you may also have ambivalent feelings about this. Two-thirds of the eggs hatched are female; they are larger and live longer than the males; and the females burrow their own domiciles and lay eggs while the male just hangs out under dead skin scales. And though they love breasts, they won't live on female genitalia.

Infection usually takes place by skin-to-skin contact, especially at night when the nocturnal mites breed.

They can also be contacted through clothes, sheets, or towels used by an unfortunate soul. After a week to ten days, in a dry room, unused, these can be considered safe. Otherwise, they must be sanitized during your treatment period, either by dry-cleaning or heat (boiling or running in a hot dryer for at least 20 minutes.)

A few words on social ethics: If you discover that you have scabies, do not be a low-down, yellow-bellied coward and keep it a secret from anyone that you may have infected. When you know what to look for, they can be treated much easier, often with a single application. If you have shared this fate with a friend, also share your information.

Now, if you go to a doctor with scabies, he will probably prescribe Kwell medication for you. This is the most widely used scabicide, and is also used for crabs and lice. **It is highly toxic!** In the PDR (Physician's Desk Reference) it warns not to use the follow-up reapplication until at least 7 days after the first application. The reason for this is that Kwell is highly absorbive, and is stored in the body like DDT. Being absorbive, it is suspected of being carcinogenic. Kwell is not inevitable. That is what I want to say.

Before that poison was conjured up by some mad scientists, people had scabies and they got rid of them. Become your own healer. There are a

variety of harmless, natural, and available cures, ranging from hot, sulphur springs to the roots of the red, pokeberry plant. Below is a small collection of medical folkology that has been saved because it works. These should be given more credibility than such dangerous, expensive, and relatively inaccessible (prescription) medications like Kwell, which has not withstood the test of time (and which carries a warning from the very people who make it and get fat on your purchases.)

All treatments (except the sulphur baths, but including the herbal) must be preceded by a long, hot bath (half hour) in which you massage well with tincture of green soap (ask for it at a pharmacy.) This softens the skin and opens the pores for medication.

Sulphur has been the most commonly used cure for scabies until the last few years when "cosmetic" scabicides appeared. There are several ways to use sulphur, which works by producing hydrogen sulphide that gases the mites.

One method is to take a sulphur bath with 4 oz. sulphide of potassium in thirty gallons of hot water. This is best for advanced conditions. Follow-up with an ointment (below).

Ointments can be made with lanolin, oils, or cocoa butter as a base. Mix well 1/2 oz. of flowers of sulphur to 10 oz. of base, adding a little beeswax for a solid consistency, if you

like.

This 5% suspension of sulphur should be rubbed in all parts of the body very well before sleeping, and clean clothes worn in the morning. Repeat this process several times as needed, within a period of ten days. For children, double the base to make a milder ointment.

There are a mind-boggling number of herbs, roots, and other potions for skin disorders that can be found in any good herb book (try *The Herb Book*, by John Lust, for the best instructions.) These should ease any rashes, such as eczema, that may accompany scabies irritation.

The most effective plant cure seems to be made from the root of the pokeberry plant. That is the rather tall (5 foot), purple-berried plant (supposedly poisonous) that is often found on fence lines or in meadows. The root is dug, washed, and beaten until the juices extract, which are made into an ointment and used several times a day for several days. Or you can boil 1 tsp. chopped root in a pint of water, let cool, strain, and bathe affected parts.

It is important for us to explore the many possibilities of these and other naturally occurring medicines so that we can move to a lifestyle more independent of established medicine and its lies and rip-offs. Use your head, your intuition, your creativity to heal yourself. Then such things as scabies will lose their menace.

CONLIFF vs RHODES

Continued from page 23

he's an idiot. There's no telling what he might say. They have to follow him around on the campaign trail to keep him from promising everyone jobs."

The same source was with Rhodes and three long-time cronies shortly after the Kent State killings and swears he heard Rhodes say: "Do you mean to tell me we spend million of dollars a year training the National Guard and equipping them with the most modern weapons, and then I send them up to Kent state and they can only hit four of them?"

And the men who control Rhodes? "Well, when the elderly Italian gentlemen in pinstrip suits are in conference with the governor, they're not to be disturbed.

Everyone knows about, as Life Magazine phrased it in the article that helped run him out of office the first time, "The Governor and the Mobster": how Rhodes pardoned Detroit Purple Gang leader Tony Licovelli, after his predecessor Michael DiSalle turned down the racketeer's offers to buy freedom. When I moved to Columbus, the very first rich people I ever knew told me how Rhodes got his start. The penniless teenage runaway from southeastern Ohio immortalized in Rhodes' nauseating '74 T.V. spots began working his way up, Horatio Alger style, running numbers for the Mob.

An Ohio State University classmate of Rhodes', a black, says: "we called him 'Dusty' Rhodes. He was always hanging around blacks--of course, we were called 'coloreds' then. You'd go to dances out on the East Side, and Dusty would always be there, talking to the people in the back of the hall, the only white in the room. We all thought he ran numbers." After less

than a year at Ohio State, Rhodes was caught operating a bookie joint and expelled. Today, Rhodes still works for the Mob and hangs around blacks. Few Republicans appoint so many blacks or receive as many black votes as Big Gym.

In private, however, it's another matter. According to the ex-aide, Rhodes' favorite terms for his Black friends is "jungle bunnies," as in (picking up the Columbus Call and Post): "Let's see what the jungle bunnies are saying about me today." No wonder Rhodes was so surprised at the stir caused by his recent remark: "You can't sell the Japs anything."

The Ohio Department of Public Welfare has one of the fastest payment programs in the country-- to white medical providers. But some ghetto vendors are carrying unpaid Medicare and Medicaid bills dating back to 1966, Rhodes' first term. When I worked in the Welfare Department four years ago, I knew of an inner-city Cleveland hospital Welfare owed \$2 million and a Dayton pharmacy forced to close because Welfare refused to pay its bills. My sources in the Welfare Department today tell me the situation hasn't improved. I remember one middle-level Rhodesian bureaucrat who would explain openly why she was refusing to process inner-city claims: "I ain't payin' out any more money to those damn niggers."

But the hallmark of conservatives is that while they bitterly object to poor people getting public money, they think it's perfectly all right for them and their rich friends to dine at the public trough. That's free enterprise. At the height of Ohio's Blizzard of '78, when snow closed schools and factories and buried stranded motorists, and ice made most Colum-

bus streets impassable because the Republican Mayor had only bought half as many snowplows as had Dayton with one-tenth the population, Columbus' WBNS-TV caught a State snowplow clearing out a Wendy's parking lot. They even interviewed the restaurant's manager, who said he'd seen it. Rhodes vowed to get to the bottom of this. Now some poor Lt. Calley of a snowplow operator is going to lose his job, but the fact is I've yet to see a Wendy's in Ohio that didn't have a clean lot.

Rhodes is a major Wendy's stockholder, but how much stock he owns is a mystery. How much of



Steve Conliff—the candidate with nothing to hide.

anything Rhodes owns is a mystery, because while he has revealed his net worth (increased dramatically since he became Governor), he refuses to name specific amounts. Investigators who have tried to research Rhodes'

holdings run up against a wall of silent frontmen and baffled secretaries.

It's a safe bet much of Rhodes' ill-gotten gain is invested in land. One of his last acts in office, before Life and Kent State ran him out of public life in '71, was to obtain a real estate operator's license, illegally, without taking the required examination. His holdings are known to include several condominiums in Florida. But what other land? When Honda recently chose to locate its new Ohio plant on land owned by a "friend" of the Governor's, Rhodes answered criticism with: "Everywhere you go in Ohio, I have friends who own land." To this day, nobody knows who sold the State the land on which it built the Lucasville Pen, nor why that site was chosen, since it exceeds even the normal prison standards for inaccessibility and general worthlessness.

The picture that emerges of the real Governor Rhodes is a slovenly, hypocritical Mafia puppet, vicious and racist and grown rich at the public expense. His physical health is apparently good, his emotional health is something else again. Although he likes to project himself as a strongman, the fact is that his political leadership has always been marked by whimpering and panic in a crisis. Whether it's sending National guardsmen with live ammunition onto college campuses or bungling snow removal efforts so that 25 people die in a foot and a half of snow, Rhodes' behavior characteristically is inappropriate for the circumstances.

Just what kind of guy is Jim Rhodes? I talked to a young man who once mowed his lawn. When the boy finally finished the massive yard and went to the ex-governor for the \$15 they agreed on, Rhodes refused to pay more than \$10 because: "You didn't sweep off the sidewalk."

The kind of guy who'd screw a kid trying to make an honest buck. That's what.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN

By Eve and Adam Purple

QUESTION: Which Minute of which Hour of which Day of which Week of which Month of which Year of which Century of which Millennium of which Age can you spare to help make The (Eldridge Street) Garden of Eden larger?

"If you are not part of the Solution," as Eldridge Cleaver once observed, "you must be part of the problem."

This article is to encourage and to invite you to become part of the Solution.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN (see photo) is one aspect of Biocybernetic Fun & Games to L.E.A.R.N. (Let's Erase And Reprogram Now) for Speciesurvival by 1984—from the Seventh Planet, Uranus. And if you do not know where your anus is, you are definitely part of the Problem.

"The Garden is Oriental-style," reported the New York *Daily News* of June 6, 1976, "with a double Yin-Yang in the Zenter." According to the *Daily News* of June 24, 1977, the Psychic Munchkins (see *The Wizard of Oz*) "work on this Garden all year round and tell everybody to help the elves...it is the best damn thing that ever happened to this neighborhood."

An immediate and urgent need exists for at least 30 full-time vegetarian gardeners. Sunny living quarters with an Eastern view of The Garden are available in an adjacent Co-op building. "Tis well said," replied Candide, "but we must cultivate our Gardens."

Persoms interested in making organic virgin topsoil for The Garden should ring (212) 982-6189 for details.

Also needed by the Co-op building's tenant council are volunteers in any of the following skills/services: (1) bicycle design and welding, (2) botany, (3) carpentry, (4) brick/stone masonry, (5) plumbing, (6) interior/exterior painting, (7) electrical wiring, etc.

No counterrevolutionary machinery is used. Because we have renounced the internal combustion engine, only labor-intensive bicycle power has been utilized for three years to haul some six tons of horse manure from Zentral Park. Other R(apid)evolutionary tools for the radical transformation of the Zenvironme(a)nt include the wheelbarrow, common railroad pick, shovel, rake, hoe, sledgehammer, and wire mesh sifter (to convert bulldozed brick rubble into on-site sand).



THE GARDEN OF EDEN
EL RIDGE ST., NYC 10002
TIMETERMINITY-STOP PHOTO
1 PERSON/ 1 LOT/ 1 YEAR
YOUR HELP? 212-982-6189

Without waiting another 2,000 years for institutionalized Christianity or Judaism to build or rebuild The Garden of Eden (Paradise of Pleasures), we have taken psychic inspiration from General Zenlightenme(a)nt to "plug into" organic communication from Uranus, to wit:

"Speciesurvival is more and more a race 'twixt Zenlightenme(a)nt and extinction."

In three years we have converted three tenement lots (about 10,000

square feet), and, at this writing, 10 additional contiguous vacant lots are available for cultivation. Abused ground can be restored to fertility at about the rate of one lot per person per year.

Because the area of a circle increases according to the square of its radius (Area equals Pi times the Radius squared), The Garden's area approaches a Great Circle exponentially (ally!).

Such questions as the following naturally (Nature ally) come to mind:

"What minimum diameter of The Garden is necessary for General Nudity?"

"What minimum diameter is necessary for marijuana (first cultivated in China by Emperor Shen Nung in the 28th Century B.C.!) to be grown in The Garden under the First Amendme(a)nt to the United States Comstitution as a Huwomian Right and not be vandalized by fleshself ignoranusus of Nude Work City's Fifth (Chinatown!) Blue Meanie Precinct?"

"Ask not what the Eternal Tao can do for you..."—J.F.K. (CIA Target)

The ulticheckmate basis of Squatters' Rights (see "Squatters Movement—Where Else to Go" by Martin Sostre, *Yipster Times*, Oct/Nov 1977) reduces to the natural Huwomian Right to create Holy ground by making it wholly holey.

"We also fertilize our crops with our own feces," reported the *Village Void* of OMtober 4, 1976. We have found that the best way to discourage vandalism in the form of soil theft is the strategic placement of shit. According to Teng Tsu-Hui (agricultural official of the People's Republic of China), "I consider every person to be a small-scale fertilizer factory."

Consider this Old Chinese Proverb (quoted on the final page of Canadian Lois Wilson's *The Complete Gardener*, Hawthorn Books, New York, 1970):

If you want to be happy for an Hour,
get Drunk;
If you want to be happy for three days,
get Married;
If you want to be happy for eight days,
kill your Pig and eat it;
If you want to be happy for Ever,
Make a Garden.

My Summer in a Garden, written in 1870 by Charles Dudley Warner, contains these zenlightening reflections:

"To own a bit of ground, to scratch it with a hoe, to plant seeds, and watch the renewal of life—this is the commonest delight of the race, the most satisfactory thing a (wo)man can do...Broad acres are a patent of nobility; and no (wo)man but feels more of a (wo)man in the world if (s)he have a bit of ground...However small it is on the surface, it is four thousand miles deep; and that is a very handsome property."

If you believe in Life, Liberty, Zenlightenme(a)nt, and the Pursuit of Happiness, come help us liberate This Land that was stolen from the Manhattan Indians.

SAN FRAN SMOKE-IN

Continued from page 22

superficially. But even with the limited success that we had we could see the Outreach potential in forging new alliances. But it sure was nice to see candidates coming up to stage and pledging their allegiance to the marijuana movement.

Coordination

It often seems that I had the least work to do. Thom was spending his time lining up bands, sound, and smoothing out the technical lumps. People were postering, mailing and doing all the other work that had to be done. My work as coordinator entailed little but tying up the loose ends, making a few phone calls and watching the event take shape. Each person involved in the project was helpful, cooperative and considerate.

Sat. night November 5, I waited by the phone expecting a hectic rash of last minute craziness. By nine P.M.

the phone hadn't rung once, so I went out for the evening.

Finance

Producing a Smoke-In has been a fantasy of mine for a long time, so when I made some extra bread I decided to use it to help throw a party for all of my smoking companions. To defray costs we gave away Tee-Shirts for donations.

The tee-shirts were adapted from a design originally used by the Proposition 19 people. (Proposition 19 was a bill before the electorate in '72 which would have decriminalized use and cultivation of small quantities of marijuana. It lost 2-1.) The commercial tee-shirt company that originally did the shirts still had the screens and adapted them for us. We got the shirts in two color schemes, solids and low contrast tie-dies. They cost us about the same but we gave them away with

\$6 and \$7 donations respectively.

In order to use the tee-shirt design we were required to get permission from former Prop. 19 committee members to use their copyrighted design. There was no problem. Leo

Paoli, former chairperson of the committee was sympathetic. We sent him free tee-shirts for his kids and him.

The tee-shirts show no date or event so that they could be sold after the event.

The Event

The momentum began when I picked Aaron up from the airport on Friday. The day was cloudy. Aaron spent Saturday with Grimes and Harmony of YIP Miami '72 and N.Y.C. and Kansas City '76 and they made two beautiful banners with latex flat black paint and light weight cotton cloth. The banners read "Free the Heads, Jail the Feds". It rained that day which was ominous, this could be the storm which breaks the drought.

But Sunday was warm and awakened early in the morning from the sunrays breaking through my window's curtains. We arrived at the site

at 9 A.M. to help erect the stage and sound system. The stage arrived late and we started at 12:40 rather than the scheduled 12 noon. By the time we started the program with Kindred Souls the Green was filled. At its peak, around 2:30 there were 6000 people stoned on 2 pounds of grass contributed by dealers and 1 pound by friends of Dennis Peron as well as lots of private stashes. A total of about 9000 people came to the festival throughout the five hour program. We outdrew the Veteran's Day March, which passed down the street from us, by 18-1.

The 6 and 10 O'clock news programs gave us lots of air play. We garnered a total of about 25 minutes between the stations. Scoop Nisker, a KSAN interviewer and electronic journalist devoted two 10 minute shows to us and the Festival was taped and broadcast in its entirety on two college radio stations. Portions of speeches made at the Festival were aired on several local radio stations and the New York Times led off a story about marijuana by citing the event.



Cheating: 101
Term Paper
Winter Quarter
Yippie University
"I have only learned by copying"
Pablo Picasso

Sister Marina Marie bellowed, "**JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT YOU ARE DOING, MR. WHITE-VILLA?**" As she stomped in my direction across the classroom. It was really more of an accusation than a question. Sister had the unique ability to smell a fish a mile away. This time I was the fish. But then again, I knew exactly what I was doing. I was in the 7th grade at Sacred Heart Catholic School. Implanted in my left hand was a small sheet of paper on which was engraved the entire history of Ohio. It was quite an undertaking, designed to enable me to pass for the quarter. It was the first time in which I was determined to cheat my ass off in skool.

In one motion I crumpled my microscopic crib note and popped it into my mouth. I had seen this done with cyanide capsules in a thousand spy movies and had been training for this very moment my entire life. Chewing frantically, I opened my eyes and saw Sister Martina Marie glaring down my throat. Her plump red face strained to escape the bondage of the stifened starch white border of her habit's headgear. It was then, with that nun's snorting breath down my neck, that I learned one of the first rules of cheating. A cheat does not get caught.

That rule dawned upon me quite quickly. After all, that nun was fierce. She was known as the scourge of diocese. She topped the scales at 200 pounds. Massed in her black habit, she was enormous in comparison to a pipsqueak 7th grader.

Her religious order was called the Society of Mary or S/M for short. Her habit came equipped with several impliments of destruction and devices of torture. Included among these were a white rope strapped around her massive waist. Attached were several enormous knots, that when whipped across a student's body had the effect of a cat-o'-nine-tails.

Her most prominent feature were her mammoth breasts. When I stood, they would stare me directly in the face. I know several students personally who did not reach puberty after being belted against a blackboard by that colossal chest. They disintegrated on the spot. All that was left of them was a faint remembrance of their cute freckled faces and their black empty Beatle boots with horseshoe plates nailed to the heels. The sight was hideous.

This particular nun was also blessed with a near sacramental ability. As she walked among the rows of desks, miraculously her feet would be lifted inches above the surface of the classroom floor by tiny little angels. These messengers of God would enable her to silently sneak up behind misbehaving students and crack their head open like pinatas with her huge ring that she used as a brass knuckle.

The exact number of angels that can fit on the head of a pin is still one of the great mysteries of the Roman Catholic Church. However, I do know that it took quite a few to levitate this two-ton-tony and still avoid

a multitude of angelic hernias ascending to heaven.

"Well, **MISTER White-Villa?**" she barked, as she probed for an answer her right index finger jabbed into my chest. I gulped. Somewhere in Ohio history between Mad Anthony Wayne and Governor "Big Jim" Rhodes the cheat sheet had lodged itself in my throat. I looked up, and in a raspy gasp claimed: "Its gum, sister. I'm choking; it went down the wrong pipe, I need water." By the grace of God she let me run down to the fountain. Later, I told her that I was chewing gum to calm my nerves during the test. "Made me think better," I said. Gum being a minor offense, she left me off with just a few days after school. But this taught me another lesson of cheating. A cheat must be resourceful and creative. Ask yourself: "What would Larry, Curly and Moe do if they were taking this test?"

Experiences like the one with Sister Martina Marie taught me that cheating takes caution and eye durability. It is good practice to start off by straining your eyes clear to the left and then to the right without moving your head. Remember to always sit where you can watch the teacher, but where she has a hard time keeping an eye on you.

There is a certain etiquette to cheating. Lets face it, loose lips do sink ships and blabber mouths do get caught. It is not only crass to leave a room bragging about how you slid through that last test with the help of an assortment of crib notes and other devices, but down right stupid. Brownies, Jesus freaks and straights do not like cheats. They get very jealous when they see a lazy bum like you getting better grades than them. Instead of taking the hint and learning to plagiarize or rubberneck like any other redblooded corn-fed American, they go whining to the teacher. It's best to just keep your mouth shut.

A fashion conscious cheat definitely knows that it is not chic to show up all of the sudden on exam day wearing a fake hearing aid, carrying a calculator and sporting brand new shades or magic glasses. If you are going to use any of these obvious props, use them all year.

It is also a good idea to sit next to the smart kids all year. They are usually recognized by their hands jutting into the air after each question that the teacher asks and affectionate nicknames such as Goodytwo shoes, turkey and nerd.

Remember that a sudden change of seating on exam day is very suspicious. It is also good to get to the room a half an hour early for the best seats and to catch the very helpful review that the brownies always give each other before a test.

MAKING IT: I have been cheating throughout my entire skool career, and if its one thing that I have learned it is that nice people just don't cheat. This is a fact of life. If you do cheat, you are most likely a rotten, no-good stinker with commie friends, dirty underwear and a host of social diseases. I want to discourage this type of behavior. It is both tacky and unsophisticated. I suggest that instead, you follow the advice of our friends from **TAKE OVER** in Madison, Wisconsin, by just forgetting the entire mess. It is a simple process to prepare a shadow collegient

career with diploma, references and transcripts without attending one day of class. **Fuck Skool!** Forget cheating. Print up your own degree and get on with living.

TAKE OVER's first suggested step is to borrow a friend's diploma, put your name on it and make a copy suitable for framing. You can take the signature from the old diploma, and get a facsimile if a new President is named—he will probably have his signature in the paper or on all kinds of documents.

Next, get a friend's transcript and put your name at the top. If the friend has a degree make a copy of that also.

Or, if you have been in skool one semester you can get your own transcript and simply fill it in with courses it might have been nice to take. Reduce-xerox your work to fit the form.

Consolidated Company in Chicago is one discreet firm that will sell you a seal that works like a notary's seal for the transcript. You must emboss your list of courses and grades to give it that official look. You design the embossing seal yourself. Put your birth sign in the center if you like and some latin on the outside, with the name of the University. For Latin phrases, joke a little, use such phrases such as **PECUNIA LOQUIT** (money talks) or **OSCUA ASCULA** (kiss my ass).

Now that you are two-thirds graduated you may proceed to the next part of your education: References. Choose or acquire three friends who are careful about getting their mail. Appoint them Deans or Faculty members, depending on what stationery you can get and what contacts you can acquire. Have them write glowing recommendations for you, and when your file is built, put it in an employment office. Some employment offices will furnish forms for recommendations, so you won't have to get the stationery yourself. Soon job offers will be sent to you. As you apply for them the companies may contact your references. If you let them do it by mail you can write the replies yourself.

Freed of the useless indoctrination of skool, you will have time to learn instead of becoming a passive robot. You can make life easier for yourself too, by receiving food stamps or getting on welfare. Remember, "anyone who can get on welfare and doesn't is a lazy bum". You can also easily obtain a new name by writing for the copy of a birth certificate of someone your own age who died young. With this certificate you're on your way to a social security card, driver's license, phones in other names, bills falling forgotten into abandoned mailboxes and much more.

RUBBERNECKING IT: This is perhaps the most common method of scholarly chicanery. Almost every nerd in skool has done it sometime or another. Therefore I will not go into too much detail concerning the methods involved.

However, I do want to mention "spiral-ing". This is a common means by which teachers try to gyp some honest, unsuspecting cheat out of the good grades he worked so hard to get. These conniving crooks sometimes will try to deceive you by making sure that students sitting side by side are working on different parts of the test or in rare cases, two different tests at the same time. However, this can be

CHEAT

easily combated by checking out each answer or page to see if either of you have different order of questions. I know that this is time consuming, but in these rare cases it is necessary. You can console yourself with the realization that in the vast majority of tests the skilled rubberneck can simply sit back and copy long lists of answers, relax, and then at his leisure turn in his test for an A.

FAKING IT: It was the morning after an incredible binge of hash and beer. I had just drug myself from the gutter in front of the Moonlight Bar to the backseat of my car. I woke with a number of unknown substances mingled with cigarette butts stuck in my hair tarantula. I had a final exam in ancient Chinese history in two hours and there were no make ups allowed. You could say I was unprepared. I was on my own.

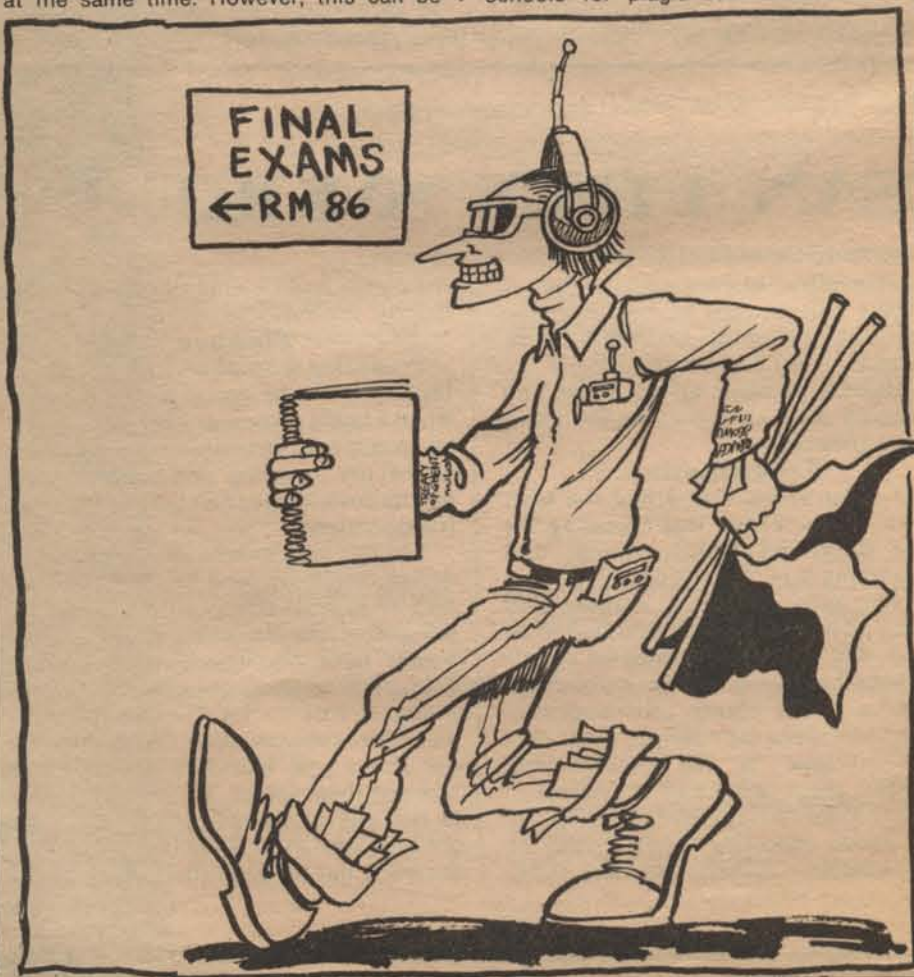
With a throbbing headache I entered the classroom, paused and slowly labled my blue book number 2. I took my time writing a single grandiloquent concluding paragraph and handed it in. The professor later apologized for losing my first blue book and gave me a B.

Another trick that you can use on one unsuspecting teacher after another is to simply change the answers on a graded sheet. Bring it back to the professor and say: "Hey, I had this answer right." In most cases the teacher will change it.

Despite the propaganda, the term paper mills advertised in most college newspapers are pretty good. They have a wide range of topics written by people who are in most cases either grad students or PhD candidates. However, most of these places roughly charge 3 dollars a page. If you have the bucks and mail away early enough, thats OK. But it is much wiser and a lot less expensive to form your own cheating cooperative.

Fraternities and sororities have been keeping files of tests and papers for years. Quite often they are also open to non-members. It is also smart for you and your friends to start your own files. I have one paper that was used twice before I used it and all three of us got A's. It is ready to be used again, with each professor's name written on it to make sure that one professor doesn't get it twice. Other methods include asking a friend who has just taken the test for the answers, paying someone to take the test for you or finding someone who is a major in the subject to write the paper for you.

It only takes a few minutes to look up master theses at other college libraries and to use one of these babies as your own paper. There are also papers kept by departments at other colleges for the "serious researcher" and obscure books from other libraries that can be easily recycled for your paper. It is just too much for any professor to check out other schools for plagiarized work. However,



SHEET

always remember never to put down the name of the book, paper or article that you plagiarized from as a source in your bibliography. Or, as in the irreless words of mathematician and recording artist Tom Lehrer:

"Don't forget why God made your eyes.
Don't shade your eyes.
Plagiarize!"

TAKING IT: The best way that I know to get a good grade is to know what is on the test before you take it. I know of one fellow who realized this very early in his school career when he walked into the school print shop. As exams were being run off, sat down on an inked galley and walked off with an entire set of tests on the seat of his pants. Later he went one better and got a job in the same print shop. Although he wasn't supposed to print up his own tests he managed to always find where they were hidden. He made quite an additional income moonlighting as a test salesman to the delight of a selected few students crammed with a little too much busy work. To my satisfaction he would extend his services

study students. But this is not necessary. One Dayton, Ohio high school student wrote me that he found a test mimeo and posted it outside of the room where the test was to be given only minutes before students and teachers arrived. Under the test he wrote, "What would Larry, Curly and Moe do if they found this test?"

CRIBBING IT: What I have come to call the "Ethiopian Shuffle" was given to me by a foreign exchange student and has proven to be one of the best crib notes in the business. Taking a long narrow strip of paper that is folded like an accordion into a tiny book, you are able to write 10 times the amount of information that a normal crib sheet holds. It is then manipulated with thumb and forefinger for quick reference to important topics.

Other educational bamboozlement is, only limited by your imagination. For example, magic shops have special pencils which write invisible notes that only can be seen with special glasses. Magnifying glass put into the frames of your regular glasses can be used with mini-notes. Crib notes and cheat sheets can be written on anything. They can be hidden as scrolls rolled into dummy pens, wristwatches, match covers, lighters, cigarette packs and calculator cases. Crib notes can be put on sticks of gum and the incriminating evidence chewed up. Notes can be put on kleenex, on the skin and fingernails, on clothes, trouser cuffs, sweaters folded at the waist, on the sole of the shoe near the heel for easy reading when the legs are



field glasses and relay researched answers to those near the window by hand signals. **THE A B C's TO EZ GRADES:** The PTA must of had the propaganda mill at full gear when it came up with the line: "Cheating only hurts yourself." This is the most ridiculous kind of hogwash. Poppycock and phooey to that. If it only hurts me then why would they care anyway. That makes it a victimless crime. It is none of their business. That saying is a mere wives tale. I know, because my mother is an old wife and she told me the same thing.

The facts speak for themselves. Cheaters do prosper. I for one cheated my way through high skool and college. There were times that I didn't lift a finger and received straight A's.

There are a lot of cheat sheets being passed around in skools. Not only the miniature pieces of paper that you smuggle into a test, but also the simple, handy-dandy home improvement courses such as the one printed here. In Dayton, Ohio the "Revolutionary Three Stooges Brigade (YIP)" passed out 10,000 leaflets with this basic information to every highskool, Jr. High Skool and College in the Dayton area.

The response was tremendous. We received letters from all over the state asking for copies to pass out at their skools. The University of Dayton even called a press conference announcing a change in their code concerning cheating.

One kid said that while on a field trip to Washington D.C. he dropped off one at the White House for Amy. It seems that he heard that she was having problems in one of her classes. We haven't heard from Amy yet, but printing up your own Cheat Sheets is something that every YIP should consider.

I am still compiling more information on cheating. I know that the list of methods has not been exhausted. If you have any more ideas or methods please send them to me. If you use any of these methods let me know how they worked. If you reproduce any of this information please include my address so that I can stay in contact with fellow cheats.

Cheating Central
c/o Revolutionary 3 Stooges Brigade
Box 166
Wright Brothers Station
Dayton, Ohio 45409



DON'T GET CAUGHT

to friends for free. It got so that for some tests I missed a couple of questions on purpose in order to make the whole thing look legit.

There are many people around the university such as janitors, grad assistants, secretaries and print shop workers who you can make friends with or bribe to get tests for you.

I have heard of some ambitious cheats that go to some ends that even I would avoid. One case involves a couple of students at an eastern university posing as gas company men. They were allowed into the house by the unsuspecting wife of a professor who was then in class. One student pretended to read the meter, while the other one quickly made his way to the basement where he secured a copy of a final exam. I know of other students who have stolen keys to their professor's office. In high school we used to lift answer books of the teacher's edition right from the teacher's desk. It is also well known that more than one forgetful professor has lost his briefcase containing tests by leaving it unguarded for a moment, say in the college cafeteria while he went to get an extra cup of coffee.

Perhaps a more practical method is to sift through key wastepaper baskets, such as the ones near the printshop, copyroom, teacher's office, lounge or desk. There you can find goodies like mimeo stencils of tests, master sheets, hand written copies, bad runs and xerox copies thrown away. While you are at it you can do a garbology of one of your more hated teachers and with these additional juicy morsels that you find expose the perverse moron for what he/she is. Here again it is even easier if you know a few choice janitors or work-

crossed, in eyeglass cases, under sheer nylon, on adhesive tape on the skirt hem and written on the wood of the desk. Another good place to put your notes is between your legs, on the seat, near your crotch. Open your legs to see it-close them to hide it. Blue books are a godsend that should always either be written out ahead of time or just chock-full of all kinds of information.

It is also important not to forsake the futuristic alternatives that open with the advent of the hand-held calculator. It is possible to perfect a method of exchanging math and physics test answers using the 20 odd memories of the sr-52. Because the stupid teachers' unions now endorse the use of calculators, its open season. If you're brazen enough, merely write the shit down on a piece of paper stuffed in the case and pass the whole thing around. Hell, it has worked before. As a matter of fact, a calculator case carries the aura of the "bright, serious" student and it also is an excellent place to carry one's stash.

Fellow cheats should learn to cooperate with each other. Intelligence can be transmitted to several cheaters through the use of elaborate signal systems. Pen point up is true, down is false. In multiple choice, fingers at chin level mean number of question-at waist level, number of answer. Foot pressure, morse code, hand language and other codes can also be used.

Technocratic cheats have also been known to have outside messages broadcasted into hearing aids or wearing a hearing aid with a transistorized tape recorder attached. One ingenious group of cheats had a cohort read a series of multiple choice questions from the blackboard with

PAY YOUR FEE TO GET YOUR DEGREE

The non-thoughts of brainless plastic mannequins echo as they emerge from classrooms. They trample by, some minds pretzeled like psychotic bagels. Deprogrammed. Their freshly regurgitated "knowledge" if left to dry on the mimeographed exam sheets that only an hour earlier seeped of evaporating ink. "Nothing like a freshly washed brain" the professor satisfyingly smiles to himself as he paddles to his office to judge his students ability to clone his thoughts. One part of what I have come to call the educosystem, has now been completed.

The educosystem's basic design is modeled after that of the eco-system. The educosystem, like the eco-system, is dependent upon the other for life. The educosystem is opposed to the eco-system in that eco means life and educos means "to have your life ruled". Eco is life, educos is death. The educosystem is education.

The educosystem is designed so that you will not learn. In the educosystem you pay your fee and sign up for classes. These classes are not for your own benefit, but merely designed to take money from you in exchange for a mythical job sometime in the future. If this were real estate, it would be called land fraud and your would have just bought the Brooklyn Bridge or some farm land deep in the Okeechobee Swamp.

Now caught up in the educosystem, you are easily recognized by your ability to mime a Xerox, 6500 copier. The best of you will be able to repeat word for word everything that your professor transmits. You will not think or even question his/her remarks. This would disrupt the entire system. A passer-by would notice that your travel through the halls of these institutes of higher learning on roller skate devices that are actually treadmills. A bizarre headband contraption is strapped around your skull. Protruding several feet in front of you is a long pole. From the end of the pole a carrot is dangling on a string. This carrot is called grades.

The educosystem is completed by running a gauntlet of busy work, red tape, useless term-papers, brown noses, pompous professors, the acquisition of little knowledge that pertains to

real life, the ability to complete mundane, repetitive tests and projects and all of the other skills needed to learn to force round pegs into square holes. The end result is a degree.

Yesterday a bum asked me for a quarter so he could get a cup of coffee. I gave him my diploma instead. "God dern", he said, "with this here diploma and that quarter you're gonna give me, maybe I'll get that cup of coffee yet."

—Pancho White Villa

BUSTED

An All Star List of Cheats Caught With Their Crib Notes Down.

(This following list was taken from the U.S. News & World Report, June 4, 1976, page 35.)

"A cadet will not lie, cheat or steal, or tolerate those who do."

West Point Honor Code

1951—More than 90 cadets, including most of the football team, expelled from West Point for violating the honor code.

1965—Caught in scandal involving theft and sale of exam papers, 109 cadets forced to resign from the U.S. Air Force Academy.

1967—46 Air Force cadets caught cheating or covering up cheating.

1972—Another 39 Air Force cadets allowed to resign after violations of honor code.

1973—University of Wisconsin, 600 students investigated, 162 students flunked and 193 given grade reductions for using purchased term papers.

1973—21 West Point cadets booted for cheating on a physics exam.

1975—University of Florida, Gainesville, 45 students caught in cheating ring, stealing and selling test questions.

1976—98 West Point cadets caught violating the honor code.

*Note: Cheating is not more common at the various military academies. Its just that these klutzes aren't creative enough to avoid getting caught.

Illustrations by Peter Bramley

ONWARD!



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