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YESTER TIMES

April/May '78

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The Spectre of Kent

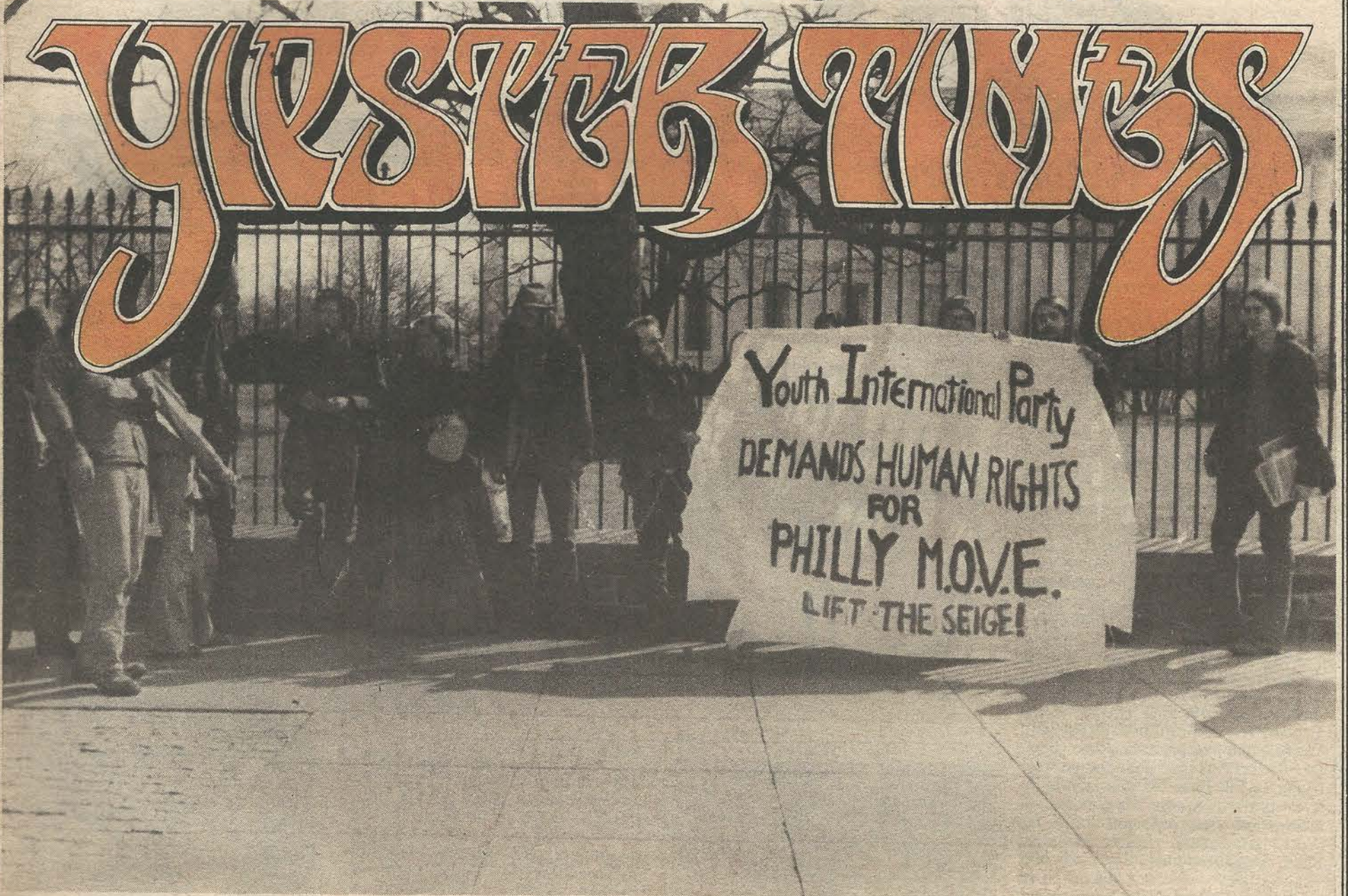


The PCP Connection

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YIP Challenges Carter to Intervene Prevent Philadelphia Massacre

In these exclusive, just released fotos, we see members of the Youth International Party (Yippies), inspired by a successful national convention, chained to the White House fence.

They are protesting Philly Mayor Rizzo's police blockade/siege of MOVE, a natural lifestyle collective that shuns conventional utilities and dehumanization.

The Yippies called on President Carter to intervene to prevent the willful violation of the civil rights of children, women, and men of MOVE by slow starvation or outright massacre at the hands of 300 blockading police; and to consider the violation of the rights of the inhabitants of the Powelton district by continued military occupation by the fascist Rizzo Regime.

Police reported that a crowd of 200 gathered to watch and photograph the Yippies, whose chains were so heavy-duty police could not cut them and arrest the Yippies for 30-40 minutes.

Other YIPPIE! National Convention Results

Over the week-end of March 17-19, in a warehouse on the Bowery converted to an auditorium, two hundred delegates representing YIPPIE! chapters and collectives from California to Montreal adopted a "soft strategy" to meet the changed political climate of the post-Nixon era.

The 'New Right'—Chicago Nazis, Right-to-Lifers, Anita Bryants, the

Puritanical Porn Prosecutors—have been joined in their attempt to dismantle the cultural revolution by compromising liberals, who are ready to give away the social reforms of the sixties," said Yippie Dana Beal, one of the conference coordinators.

Claiming "the New Wave Yippies have been waiting for is here!", the YIPs planned to unleash the energy of the fusion of youth and other movements thru a series of events across the land, culminating with a 10th anniversary memorial of 1968, in Chicago, August 26-27th, at Grant Park. (See list of events, p. 27).

YIPs also agreed to intensify local organizing on women's issues and for full youth rights, against PCP on the streets and behavior mod in prisons, and to make the traditional July 4th Whitehouse Smoke-in a rally against S.1437/HR.6869 open to all this year.

YIPPIE! Suit Against Government Spying

Other highlites of the session included a full briefing on the latest in conspiracy research from A.J. Weberman, and a discussion of Freedom of Information Suits. A.J. exhibited files already gathered pursuant to the suit Yippie! is filing soon for what party spokespeople characterized as "ten years of destabilization and crimes against our rights".

But it was the opening address by Bill Kunstler, who jovially described himself as "a Yippie from way back", that set the key note Friday night and all weekend.

For more on the Convention, see pgs. 22-25.

Atlanta Smoke-In Direct Hit! Narcs Face Civil Rights Charges

"Violence is the last resort of the incompetent."

—Isaac Asimov, the *Foundation Trilogy*
by Shay D. Addams

A funny thing happened to me on the way to Atlanta's first Marijuana March and Smoke-in at the State Capitol: an undercover narcotics agent lunged at me, and ripped the microphone from my portable PA while his 250-pound partner grabbed me from behind. Having coordinated the event for CAMP, I felt responsible for the safety fo the people in Hurt Park that day, and upon hearing that these two individuals had been provoking violence earlier, merely sought to determine their identities before summoning uniformed police to handle the situation.

This totally unexpected attack sent me reeling backwards, to be seized by

uniformed officers, who lifted me bodily into the fresh spring air. "Help, I'm being mugged!" I screamed, seconds before they slammed my head against the top of the paddy-wagon door.

Then a funny thing happened to my attorney, Victoria Little, on her way to visit me in a holding-cell at the hospital where I waited to be examined for a possible concussion: five Atlanta policemen grabbed and handcuffed her, then threw her up against a concrete wall in the cell next to mine. Bruised and battered by this vicious treatment, she was then taken to city jail, booked for "creating a turmoil," and jailed for five hours.

Sound a little more like Chile, Iran, or S. Africa? Or perhaps West Germany?

The April 7th Smoke-in had begun peacefully enough—roughly a thousand young demonstrators and

students from nearby Georgia State University lounged in the grass of Hurt Park, as the Dynamic Atlanta Cruise-O-Matic opened their set with "Secret Agent Man". The band's choice of material alluded to the obvious presence of several narcs sulking through the crowd, impatiently waiting for that first brave soul to fire up a joint. They wouldn't have long to wait.

The narcs moved confidently through the tense crowd with virtual impunity, backed up as they were by an iron-blue ring of uniformed policemen circling the tiny park.

Stationed directly across the street, a contingent of nine mounted police stood ready to charge across and sweep the park. The sheer intensity of police presence in Hurt Park suggested to some observers that police strategy had been framed by a military mind bent on disrupting the rally and scat-

tering the demonstrators before the protest march got underway.

The first bust occurred when a young woman (allegedly rolling a joint) was hit in the head from behind by one hulking narc, whose partner then grabbed her by the feet, and threw her to the ground. Her husband and a friend found themselves being carted away with her after they attempted to defend her from the wanton attack of the two mad-dogs who never identified themselves as police. Uniformed officers rushed in to drag their victims away, an action which brought an angry, but brief reaction from the now-buzzin' crowd.

This *modus operandi* was repeated in most of the 18 arrests at the Atlanta Smoke-In, Sixteen people being charged with pot-related offenses. One person was charged with interference, while I was charged with 3 counts of

Continued on page 5

ASSASSIN NATION

by A.J. Weberman

It looks like Larry Flynt is going to live—and it also looks like his shooting may continue to go unsolved for a long time to come. The myriad speculations as to whodunit can be broken down thusly:

1. The CIA Theory: Mark Lane's Version. According to Lane, the CIA, headquartered in Langley, Virginia, ordered Flynt's assassination because Flynt had engaged Lane to investigate the JFK killing. Lane had come out with a special issue of the *LA Free Press* which named the CIA as Kennedy's killer. He alleges he was about to come out with another edition that named names. Lane also claims that a lot of good information has come in as a result of Flynt offering a million dollar reward for information leading to the apprehension of JFK's killer.

Support for the CIA Theory—Lane Version: After he joined forces with Lane, Flynt stated at a Press Conference in Cincinnati that people were trying to kill him, because of his interest in the JFK case. He claimed someone had tried to poison him in his Washington D.C. hotelroom—like Fidel, the alleged poisoning made him sick, but he recovered. Lane has been the subject of intensive government surveillance for many years and, in 1964, made some important contributions to solving the JFK mystery. Aside from threatening to expose the CIA's connections to the Kennedy assassination, Flynt—described by some as a "glorified pimp" because his magazine pushes child-molestation, sadism etc.—had been in the company of Ruth Carter Stapleton a faith healer and devout Christian. His magazine has not changed in terms of porn content after his rebirth. This might cause the leadership of the current Operations Division of the CIA to terminate this embarrassment with extreme prejudice.

Flaws: The CIA is co-operating, as much as can be expected from a super-secret organization, with the House Select Committee on Assassinations. Hunt, Sturgis, Werbell, Diaz Lanz, Gerry Patrick Hemming and the third tramp have been questioned. The Committee has ignored Lane, and he has attacked it via leaks from ex-Committee investigators who furnished Lane with important information about a witness who testified that Oswald was CIA, when he was in the Marines in 1957. Lane can't name names, and if he does it will be a rehash from the Garrison investigation. He claims the "special issue" was cancelled because of the shooting. If Flynt died I could understand its being cancelled. But he did not die, and Lane is just bluffing, since he was given \$400,000 by Flynt to conduct his investigation and has to come up with something. The issue of the *LA Free Press* that Lane did put out contained no new information. Lane has been making fantastic sums of money from the assassination. More than Kennedy's assassins ever made!

2. The CIA Theory: Yipster Times Version: Flynt was shot by the same group of people that killed Kennedy, because of the one million dollar reward and his association with Dick Gregory, who has been the most public proponent of the "tramp-theory". Yipster Times believes Kennedy was killed by the CIA plans

Flynt Makes It But Hitmen Still At Large



Mitch Werbell, as he appeared in the Oct. 76 YT. (Send \$.50 for back issue).

directorate which included Helms, Werbell, Robert K. Brown (editor of *Soldier of Fortune*), Jerry Hemming, and the Waterbuggers—Howie Hunt, Frank Fiorini Sturgis, and Bernie Barker, along with Cubans like Orlando Piedre (former head of Batista's Secret Police) Rolando Masferrer ("El Tigre"—mutilator of corpses of suspected Castro sympathizers) Orlando Bosch (mild-mannered pediatrician turned blood-thirsty mass murderer) and many others—too many others to name in an article supposedly about Larry Flynt. When we found that Flynt was shot 30 miles from Mitch Werbell's Armaments Factory in Powder Springs, Georgia we grew somewhat suspicious. So far we have been unable to positively link Flynt's shooting with Werbell, and we don't want to flatter him by giving him credit for something he would have liked to have done but didn't do. None-the-less, during a telephone interview he claimed to have "special knowledge" of the shooting.

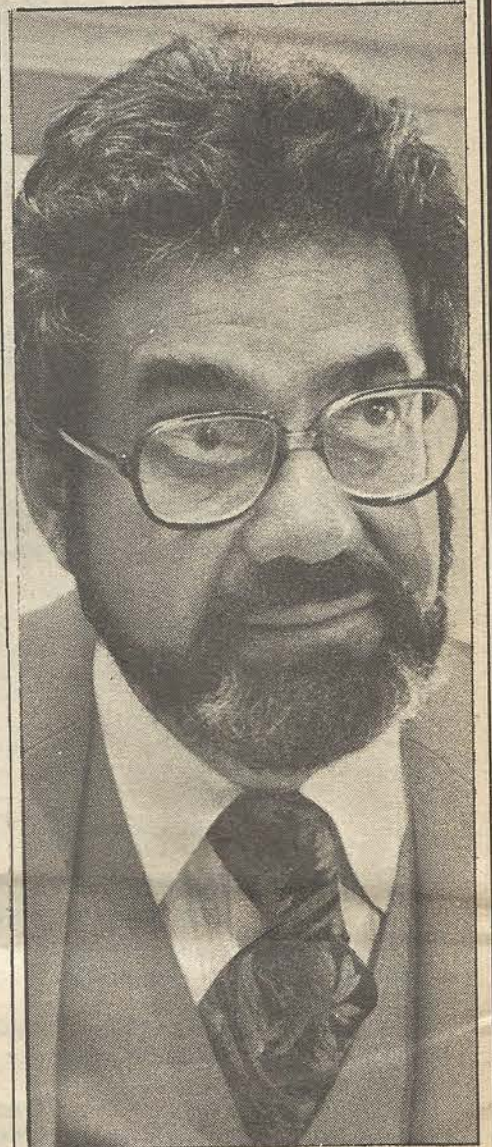
Flynt's association with our non-leader Paul Krassner didn't help matters, either.

Support for Yipster Times theory: Dick Gregory has been the object of assassination plots by the CIA. Several thanksgivings ago, when Greg was into showing the tramps shots

everywhere, a crazy mother-fucker with a Turban & dynamite strapped to him appeared in front of the White House. Greg was set for one of his holiday vigils that day but canceled at the last minute. He feels this man may have been there to kill him. Paranoia? I thought so at first, but then I found out that "human bomb's" father had been killed at the American Embassy in Kartum, Sudan. He was a black CIA agent, and his name appeared next to that of Dan Mitrione (CIA interrogator using an AID cover, executed by the Tupamaros in Uruguay) on a plaque in the State Dept.

Recently declassified FBI documents reveal that the Bureau tried to have Gregory offed by writing the Mafia a letter which said Greg was calling them a bunch of greaseballs, etc. Our source in Organized Crime reports the mob wrote back "NO FREEBIES".

The men Yipster Times fingered as JFK's hitman more than 4 years ago are still being questioned about their part in the hit. A lot of bad shit has been happening to Werbell, which he may attribute to his role in the JFK hit. His partner was shot to death in an Atlanta parking lot, his son was busted, he was busted for conspiracy to import marijuana and cocaine. Werbell was acquitted. His lawyer summed it up—"Guns, revolution, even assassination, maybe, but not pot smuggling." Werbell's codefendant got indicted with a big mobster from Cleveland named Dominick Bartone. Everyone who may have testified



Assassinationologist Mark Lane

against Bartone started dropping like flies. But that's another story. Finally, Werbell has killed hundreds of times, and will kill again.

Flaws: The JFK assassination squad is under a lot of heat at present. The CIA has got to have their phones tapped. They no longer have the establishment to cover up their actions to the same degree they once did. Many of the middlemen in between the mob and the CIA (Rosselli, Giannacanna, etc.) and between the Rockefellers and the squad (DeMorchenschildt) have been killed. The established CIA is still carrying out a domestic assassinations program—other recent victims include Francis Gary Powers, Manuel Artime, John

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Exclusive: FOR WHOM WERBELL TOLLS

(Eds. Note: Mitchell Stuart Livingston Werbell answered on one extension, but almost immediately complained the line was inaudible—which it is not on tape—in order to get our interviewer to call back on another extension, which Werbell was obviously recording.)

Werbell 3533...
Martin Mr. Werbell...
Werbell Yes, sir!
Martin This is Alan Martin calling from *Hustler Magazine*.
Werbell Uuugh..! Yeah.
Martin I wonder if you have any comments about Larry Flynt's shooting? That happened pretty close to you, didn't it?
Werbell Yeah. Wait just a minute. Can you call me...this is a bad phone we're on here. Call me at XXX-XXXX.
Martin Okay.
Werbell (answering again) Werbell here. Good evening. You know I never did really quite get your name.
Martin Alan Martin. I'm calling from 202-etc—The *Hustler Magazine* office in Washington D.C.
Werbell I don't know, how is he, is he alive or dead, I haven't heard the

news today.
Martin He's alive.
Werbell Gonna make it.
Martin You bet.
Werbell Well, I understood it was a pretty serious wound really. What is my comment—? You mean like who did it?
Martin Yeah, you're right there near Lawrenceville and I thought you might have some idea of what was going on.
Werbell I really don't...there's been so much speculation down here. There are some people that think it's a Hell of a shame, and so many people think it wasn't bad enough. I don't know which side predominates...there are a lot of people around here who don't like him, you know...How'd you get my name anyway?
Martin You're known through Andy St. George's articles...as having an armaments factory in Powder Springs. And somebody says—"Why Lawrenceville is right near Powder Springs!"
Werbell It's not too far...
Martin So I thought I'd give you a call. I had your name under Gordon Novel. [Ed. Note: Novel was one of

Jim Garrison's top suspects in the Kennedy slaying, who would end up working for Chuck Colson—designing a de-gaussing gun to erase the White House tapes.]
Werbell Forget Novel. Jesus Christ, it's not often I'm an asshole, but that Gordon Novel made one out of me. He is as nutty as 15 fruitcakes.
Martin He was going to build that giant electromagnet...
Werbell Well that's true, believe it or not. But the rest of it...
Martin They don't even know if Flynt was shot from across the street, or from the Silver Camaro
Werbell Who knows?
Martin I talked to this kid who was with him.
Werbell The lawyer?
Martin No, a kid from the *Atlanta Gazette*—an underground paper that Flynt had just bought. The kid saw the whole thing—he was at lunch with Flynt.
Werbell What did he say?
Martin Well, he said it was a professional job.
Werbell I don't believe it.
Martin And they hit him from across the street.

Werbell If it was a professional hit, how come they found the goddamn ejected cartridges cases?!
Martin Maybe they're so common it doesn't matter.
Werbell Let me tell you something Mr. Martin. They ain't common. That's a .44 magnum. 44 magnums are only ejected from one weapon by semi-automatic activity. That happens to be a Ruger .44 Magnum. The only other .44 magnum—I think there is a Marlin, which is a lever action—which means they have to pull the lever, and that ejects the cartridge case and feeds another round in. A pro would have picked up the spent shells.
Martin That's an interesting point.
Werbell Well, I got lots of interesting points.
Martin These guys disappeared—no getaway car.
Werbell Says whom?
Martin Says the eyewitnesses.
Werbell Well, one eyewitness has already told you a goddamn lie. They didn't shoot him from across the street.
Martin I heard the guy was in an abandoned building
Werbell I don't know...

FBI'S Dirty Laundry

by OI' A.J.
 The most esoteric library in Washington, D.C. is located in a small room on the first floor of the ominous building that stands on the corner of Tenth and Pennsylvania. That building is the J. Edgar Hoover Building, headquarters of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and the library is the FBI's own reading room.
 From nine-thirty in the morning to four-thirty in the afternoon, five days a week, the FBI library is open to the public. Few people know about it, and fewer still use it. As things stand now, one has to leave the library room when the clerk's lunch hour rolls around. But this could change once enough people realize that there is an incredible amount of reading matter collected here.
 Stuffed into about eight big metal filing cabinets are recently-released files on a variety of FBI cases, some of them the biggest in the Bureau's history. Many of these files were forced out of the FBI's back rooms and into the sunlight by cases brought by interested people and organizations under the new Freedom of Information act.
 Anyone can look at the files. You might have to send in a request a few days in advance before they can dig up a specific file. But most of the time you can walk right in during office hours, ask the agent on duty for an escort of the FOI/PA (Freedom of Information Act/Privacy Act) Reading Room, and if the file you want is on the list shown here [see box] there is no reason why they cannot produce it

within a half hour. You might be asked for your identification.
 The place is usually empty, except for the lone clerk/librarian. But occasionally you run into other researchers. Some are assassination buffs, others are historians, authors writing books, students putting together theses. The other day I returned from lunch to find David Greenglass, who had recently finished serving out his long sentence after testifying for the government against the Rosenbergs, sitting there, quietly perusing his own file. The librarian asked Greenglass why he hadn't come in earlier that day and he replied that a Special Agent had told him to wait outside for a while, "...and I do what they tell me to do," he shrugged. "Sure," I thought, "like turn in your own sister."
 It's hardly any place to get funny, but, for me, anyway, there's an inescapable grim humor to be derived from being inside the J. Edgar Hoover "memorial Library." I was making a call, once, from a Special Agent's desk phone that somebody had directed me to, trying to get a file from an upstairs department. The agent suddenly walked in, looked disturbed to see me using his phone, and asked, "You're not making any long-distance calls on that line, are you?" I said, "Just to Moscow, is that okay?" He said it wasn't.
 The files themselves, though, are absolutely fascinating. They are heavily deleted, of course, and some material has become public knowledge since its declassification. But there is

still much for diligent researchers to discover here, and for anybody interested in seeing history from the FBI's viewpoint, it's a gold mine. There's the sheer mass of papers assembled on the Rosenberg case, the strange inquiry into Amelia Earhart's disappearance, the report on George Dasch (a Nazi who landed on Long Island during WWII), the reports on Machine Gun Kelly, Ma Barker, "Kreepy" Karpis, Dillinger, and Pretty Boy Floyd. There's the bizarre "Security Index," a roster of people in the Capitol marked for detention in a time of "crisis," and Hoover's own personal files (heavily deleted, but their drift is clear) on the sex lives of

prominent people. The FBI's campaign against black people is well-documented, as is their concern over the Church of Scientology, the American Civil Liberties Union, and the Women's Liberation Movement, as well as the assorted Red spies and wild-eyed anarchists.
 The thing that makes me wonder, though, is the fact that with all these pages and pages of investigative reports the FBI assembled on people like J. Robert Oppenheimer, Tokyo Rose, Whittaker Chambers and Alger Hiss, the one and only Al Capone rates just three little pages?
 Even my file is bigger than that!

Illustration by Leavenworth Jackson



File Your Own File

During my rap at the Yippie Convention in NYC this spring I discussed the way Yippie is going about obtaining government files on its activities. Many YIP leaders have been giving me "Privacy Waivers" so I can obtain documents for them which do not contain many deletions. Its like this: the Privacy Act says that it is illegal to obtain documents on anyone but yourself—so when you receive a document and someone else is mentioned their name is deleted. But when I get documents the names aren't deleted because I have waivers on file with the Bureau, for a shitload of Yippies. The more Privacy Waivers I have the better the files are. Below is a "Privacy

Waiver" form I have worked up. If you fill in the information, get it signed and NOTARIZED and mail it to me I will get you your files and send you xeroxes of them for free! They cost us 10 cents a page.
 Not only will we get an idea of who the pigs were—and there were plenty of them—but we can tie up these nasties by keeping them busy working on FOI/PA stuff instead of hassling lefties. They will probably create a document about how I am trying to get all the documents so I will file for it under FOI/PA. I have a feeling the FBI is going to try to have the FOI/PA law repealed soon so get those Privacy Waivers in pronto.

Privacy Waiver

I, _____ give Alan Jules Weberman of Independent Research Associates permission to obtain any and all documents from me on the FBI, CIA, DOD, DOJ, DEA, USSS, Department of State under the Privacy and Freedom of Information Acts.

Place of Birth _____
 Date of Birth _____
 Social security number _____
 Address _____

Sworn to me on this day of _____

Notary Public _____ signed _____

Abbie: If your read this send me a privacy waiver, to:
 Independent Research Associate, 6 Bleeker St, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10012

Son of S-1 Meets Comstock's Fetus

by Leslie Berman

"A new section of title 39 United States Code is added to read as follows: Every article or thing designed, adapted, or intended for producing abortion...and every written or printed card, letter, circular, book pamphlet, advertisement, or notice of any kind giving information directly or indirectly, where or how, or from whom, or by what means any such...things may be obtained or made, or where or by whom any act of operation of any kind for the procuring or producing of abortion will be done or performed, or how or by what means abortion may be produced...IS DECLARED TO BE NON-MAILABLE MATTER, AND SHALL NOT BE CONVEYED IN THE MAILS OR DELIVERED FROM ANY POST OFFICE OR BY ANY CARRIER."

—Congressional Record, Jan. 30, 1978

"...this is the case where we will have the restoration of current law. No cases have ever been prosecuted under this provision. I myself have some questions about constitutionality, but I do not object to the restoration of the current law, and I urge the Senate to adopt the amendment."

—Senator Edward Kennedy, Jan. 30, 1978

In a deft move at the eleventh hour, the Senate passed an amendment to the proposed Federal Code revision (S-1437, HR-6869) which would prohibit the use of the U.S. mails to distribute information about abortion. The same Comstock law was pushed through a tired Senate by Senators James Allen (Reactionary-Ala) and Ted Kennedy (D-Mass) and will become law if S-1437 is adopted.

The anti-abortion amendment slipped easily past the myopic Washington press crew. The story would've gotten absolutely zero coverage were it not for the resourceful staff of *Majority Report*.

S-1437 was the culmination of 12 bitter years of study, argument and conciliatory moves by both the liberal and conservative sectors. Born as S-1 and severely criticized by defenders of civil liberties it galvanized diverse organizations into mass actions—demonstrations less populous, but as passionate as those of the anti-war movement in its heyday. Letter writing and leafletting, insistent telephoned and telegraphed opposition forced the Senate to vote down S-1.

No one has ever taken issue with the revision itself; the 202 years of patchwork legislation that comprises the current federal code is unwieldy, redundant, contradictory, and unclear. Everyone agrees that revision of the Federal code will be a major step in clearing court calendars, providing much needed guidelines for more uniform state and city legislation. But that's all everyone agrees on.

Lyndon Johnson wanted "reform", Nixon wanted a Bicentennial package and Senators McClellan and Hruska were named key holders to the trust. Finally after the defeat during the Ford administration, Senator Edward Kennedy joined the late Senator McClellan to revise the already over-revised revision of the code, and provide a salve for liberal bellyaching. Unfortunately, the liberal side of the Senate, fattened on peanuts and foggied by Senator Kennedy's smokescreen, chose to be salvaged.

When the Bill was reported out of committee on November 2nd, 1977, only two dissenting votes were recorded; those of Senators Allen and James Abourezk (D-SD). At that time the provisions that were the Comstock Act of 1873, prohibiting mailing of, or transporting, or importing obscene matter, had not been included in the



Senator Teddy: hardball.



Senator Allen: reactionary.

proposed code.

Senator Allen's obstructions succeeded (along with those of Senator Helms and various others) in dulling the senses of many tired Senators, throughout the many days and hours of floor discussion. Finally, on January 30, and after a late start due to the absence of the principals in the morning session, the last sections of the 382 page bill were brought to the floor. One after another, unprinted amendments were read and voted on with little or no discussion; in fact, there were cases of amendments being voted on without being read.

Amendment 1135, proposed by Senator Allen in the midst of a series of amended proposals is significant. It contains a detailed reinstatement of the obscenity laws pertaining to abortion, and was accepted by Senator Strom Thurmond on behalf of the the Senate, without objection or discussion.

That night after lengthy summation and praise for all the parties involved in the monumental task of rewriting the code, S-1437 was voted on and passed by an exhausted Senate, by a vote of 72-15. Senator Allen apparently was unsatisfied with the bulk of the bill, although he had authored many of its sterling phrases, and entered a no vote. So much for the mercurial Senator Allen.

Senator Jacob Javits (R-N.Y.), who insists that he "supports the U.S. Supreme Court's decision that abortion under given conditions and consistent with responsible medical practice, is a matter of private choice and individual conscience" nevertheless voted for S-1437 with the late hour abortion-information restrictions newly re-written into the Senate version of the Federal Code. No comment as yet from Senator Javits' Washington public relations office on the inconsistency of the two stances, but a bright young aide informed me that he would "need time to digest this" and would "get back to me immediately", with a reply from the Senators propaganda mill.

There are much greater inconsistencies in Kennedy's stance concerning previous prosecutions under the law, and his mild concern over the "unconstitutionality" of the law. It was certainly his assurance that "no [one has] ever been prosecuted under this provision" that scuttled possible dissent. Taken in its context—late hour confusion amidst piles of papers, incomplete explanation—Senator Kennedy's assertion must have seemed to

cover all provisions of all the laws dealing with non-mailable abortion matter. In other words, he lied.

Truth is, there have been many prosecutions under these provisions. Page after page of the *United States Code Annotated*, is filled with case law, as more precise language determines who may judge information obscene (community standards apply). Margaret Sanger went to jail on charges of violating the Comstock law. Birth control advocate Cindy Cisler recalls a recent instance in which an Oklahoma clinic was restrained from mailing information about abortion; says "think of these antiquated laws as cocked pistols, don't leave them lying-around...anyone can set them off." Cisler describes the resistance met by contraception law reformers from those who insisted that laws refusing the right of contraception advertising and display of contraceptives were being ignored. In fact, the provision of the Comstock law that dealt with contraceptives has been lifted, and mailing of contraception information is widely practiced, *many contraceptives cannot be advertised* except by physicians and others empowered to dispense by perscription. I saw my first sign advertising condoms in a midtown druggist's window last week.

As with all legislation, this grouping of postal laws will be open to a Pandora's box of interpretations. Abor-

tion becomes codified as obscene in the eyes of the law. Any mention of abortion will be subjected to the same standards as those governing pornography. Advertising abortion services may be construed as community standards see fit. This exposes a contradiction in the intent of the law, as community standards in Ripon, Wisconsin, may be different from those in New York City.

Under S-1437 abortion will be badly in need of a euphemism. Publicizing information pertaining to obtaining an abortion is a class D felony, punishable by up to five years in prison and a fine of \$100-500,000. This could run the gamut from clinic posters and advocacy group newspapers, to newspapers and magazines accepting advertisements for abortion services.

Magazines would not be able to distribute their issues to non-subscribers via the mails or common carriers. Television is dependent on common carriers, airlines, buses, railroads, for transporting videotapes. A station in New York would be unable to obtain a segment on an abortion clinic from a station in California unless they used a private jet.

Last month, the million of readers of *Family Circle Magazine* read an article of this type and lo! this magazine, a subsidiary of the New York Times Company, is available only on newsstands and in stores (not by subscription) and travels to its outlets by common carrier!!! With the statute as it now stands the publishers of *Family Circle* could be prosecuted along with nearly every other periodical publisher. It would be hard to find one that had not featured an abortion story in recent issues.

Civil Liberties groups are engaging in a major campaign to stop the proposed Federal Code revision in the House. They're asking everyone to write their representative urging opposition to HR-6869, the House version of S-1437. They propose alternative legislation such as the Kastenmeier bill (HR-2311).

Write care of the House Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20515. Copies of letters should also be sent to local media. Groups fighting the Kennedy bill are asking their supporters to contact their local civil libertarians for further information. Write or call: ACLU 22 East 40th St., New York, National Committee Against Repressive Legislation (NCARL), 1250 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 501. Los Angeles, California 90017 and the National Abortion Rights League, (NARAL) 706 7th St., S.E. Washington D.C. 20003.

The House has already begun deliberations on HR-6869 and will vote on it in the very near future.

S-1437 UPDATE

by F. Dzerzhinsky

S-1437 and its counterpart in the House (H-6869) are viewed by most people that have studied the bill as unpassable by the House in the present form. Too many obnoxious things to too many people. If it doesn't offend the left, it galls the right.

YIP all along has said that the correct strategy for the people fighting to obliterate the bill, was to tie it down with so many riders and amendments that were unpalatable to the right, that they would vote the whole thing down. The Di Concini strategem, in reverse.

But at a March 8th meeting sponsored by the National Coalition Against Repressive Legislation (NCARL), in Washington, D.C., the attitude was voiced by several significant groups that H-6869 was alterable, and that our energies should be concentrated on purging the bad, and keeping the good.

This line, of course, comes from the groups most tied into the liberal-left establishment movement in Washington, which is under incredible pressure from Teddy Kennedy to pass the Bill intact. Much of the reason this bill has come so far is that Kennedy is cashing in all the debts owed, and putting maximum pressure to get the thing passed. According to our sources,

passing this bill has become the driving ambition in Kennedy's life. He wants it as a lifetime monument to him, so that he can retire a victor—another Humphrey more or less. NORML leaders took the same line last Dec. But S-1437 is not reformable. When they tried to "improve" it in the Senate, the reforms that were added were worse than the original stuff (i.e. the Comstock Law, and the reincarnation of the Logan Act.) It's a losing strategy, especially when we take into account that a majority of the House Subcommittee, which has custody over it—have grave doubts about it. It may very well be defeated in the subcommittee, but only if *all* attempts to "reform" it are defeated.

Much of the confusion around this issue comes from the fact that many of the groups which in-theory are working to defeat S-1437 are not even on speaking terms. The lack of any focused mass action so far largely reflects the divisions of the 6 "coalitions" who have addressed S.1437.

Yippie still plans to have a national march and rally at Lafayette Park, in Washington, on July 4th, to oppose S-1437, a H-6869—and this struggle is a key part of the program of July 1-4. If we all unite around this, it more-than-likely will be the body blow that kills this bill for all time. No one votes for a two-time loser...

Abortion Clinics Firebombed

by Pancho White Villa

The spectre of the Salem witch hunts has come to haunt women seeking abortions in Ohio. The Right to Life Society and various fanatical right wing anti-abortionists have declared Ohio a target state. It has become evident throughout the Buckeye state that any woman who dares to declare destiny for her own body and demands the right to choose, faces the Right to Life's burning stake.

Already this year, members of the Right to Life Society and other anti-abortionists have attacked and vandalized at least six different abortion clinics. In one case, "right to lifers" chained themselves to an operating table while a woman was in the process of having an abortion. Clinics in Akron, Columbus, Cleveland, and Cincinnati have all been firebombed. The Columbus clinic has been bombed twice.

In Cincinnati, those women who exercise the right to visit an abortion clinic face a gauntlet of jeering "right to lifers". Often the patients' license plate numbers are copied by lurking "right to lifers" to provide identification and further harassment.

Many women throughout the state fear to speak out on the issue of the right to choose in fear of reprisal from right wing anti-abortion terrorists. Those women who dare to speak openly in favor of the right to choose can expect the gentle silence of the early morning broken by the shrill ringing of the phone. With each call comes a series of death threats and

obscenities along with the obvious allusions to the philosophy of Right to life.

Similar phone calls preceded the Feb. 17th fire bombing of the Concerned Women's Clinic in Cleveland. Three weeks before the bombing, a male voice threatened the clinic with an attack. A week before the catastrophe, a woman called with the warning that, "If you don't stop killing babies, we're going to put you out of business." Two days before the attack the clinic was vandalized and phone lines cut.

Then the threat was carried out. At 11:45 in the morning a knock was heard at one of the clinic doors. An operating room technician opened the door. Suddenly it was slammed aside and a stream of gasoline was thrown in her face. Her piercing scream echoed throughout the clinic. Two loud crashes were heard. "My eyes", she cried, "Oh my eyes, I'm blind, I can't see." Simultaneously an intense rush of heat, screams and thick black smoke engulfed the area. The Concerned Women's clinic had been fire bombed.

The bluntness of this daylight attack is heightened by the fact that in the next room a woman was in the process of having an abortion. Already she had been administered a local anesthetic and had a dialator placed in her uterus. Four other women dressed in only paper surgical gowns awaited treatment in an adjacent room.

Permanent injury to the people attacked in this anti-abortionist terrorist rape was prevented only by the fact

that they were able to be rushed to a nearby hospital. However, the clinic itself was gutted. When the fire department was phoned about the attack, the woman who called was put on hold twice. When the incident was reported to the police one of the counselors was told "What can you expect? People don't like people who kill babies". There have been no arrests and little interest in serious investigation. Obviously the Cleveland police show little of the same contempt for the people who try to kill women.

Despite the Supreme Court's ruling that women are legally permitted to have abortions, Right to Life is at-

constitutionality and serves mainly as another tool of "Right to Life" harassment. According to this law, women seeking abortion will have to submit to what essentially amounts to a Right to Life propaganda session, termed "informed consent". Before the abortion takes place the woman must be told that abortion is "in fact taking a human life". She will then be shown a series of pictures of aborted fetuses and the various tools used by the doctor during the abortion process. Clearly the "informed consent" clause serves to psychologically terrorize a woman during an already highly emotional time.

The Akron law also states that two

Illustration by Ben Hillman



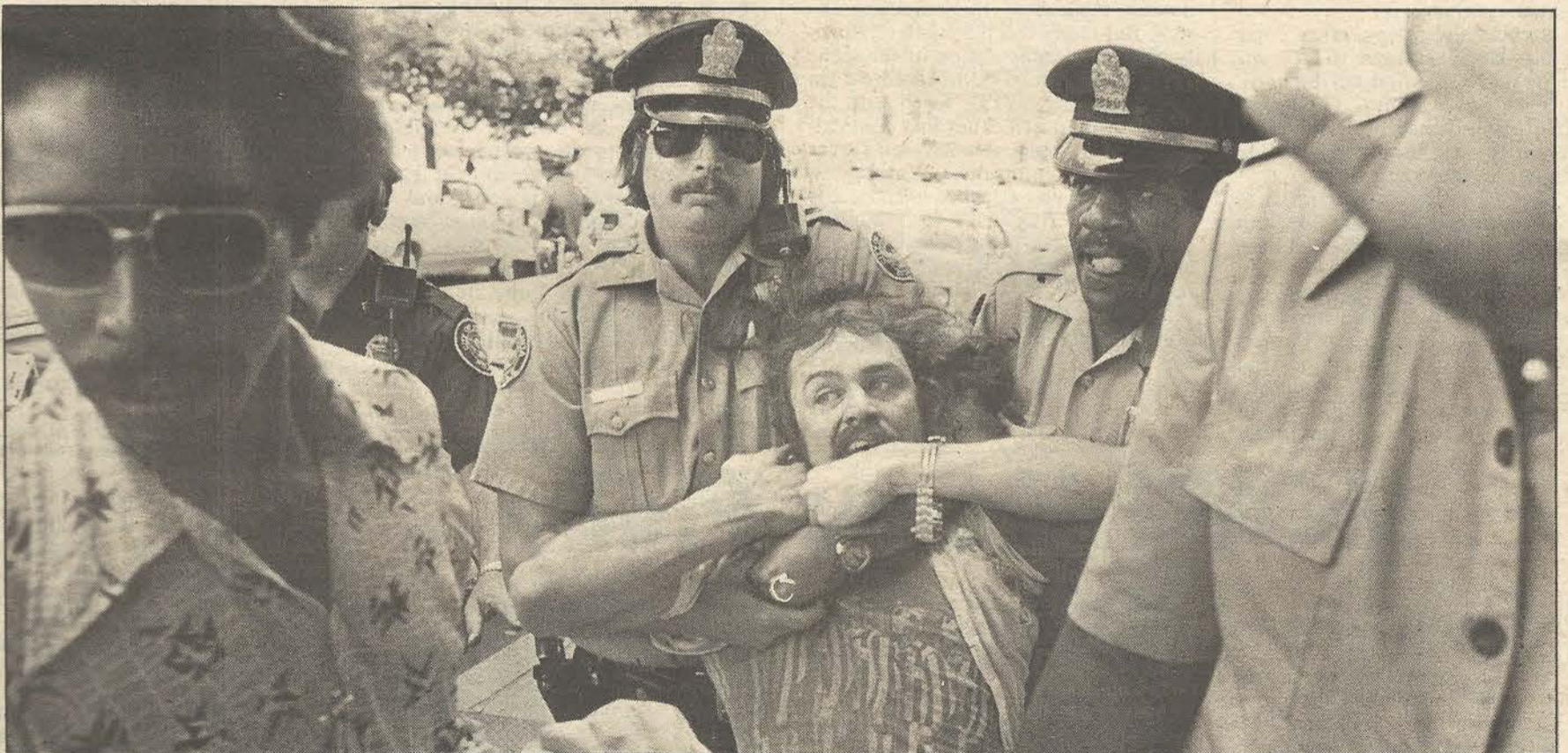
tempting to pass a series of anti-abortion ordinances throughout the state.

As a result of intense pressure from Right to Life, an anti-abortion law was passed in March of this year in Akron. This law is being used as a model statewide and will soon be introduced in Dayton and Cincinnati.

The Akron law bridges on un-

doctors must be present during every abortion. One of these doctors is to perform the abortion, the other is, according to the law, there to take every means necessary to save the life of the aborted fetus. This is despite the fact that it is nearly impossible that a fetus aborted in the first trimester could survive the suction or saline method of

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Criminal charges, and a \$6 million law suit are being filed this week in Atlanta by Shay D. Addams, (being arrested), coordinator for Coalition for Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition.

BUSTED!

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battery on police officers, and I count to damage to city property (the top of the paddy-wagon must have been dented when they slammed my head against it.)

Was it merely the desperate incompetence of the Atlanta Police Dept. & City Hall which led to the violent over-reaction, as Isaac Asimov might have concluded, had he attend-

ed the Smoke-In? Or were the city police following a federally-conceived and instigated "Master Plan" to disrupt the rally and stop the march by picking off the event's organizer early-in-the-day? Were the narcs deliberately provoking violence with the intention of creating a riot which would give them justification for calling in the calvary to trample the demonstrators into the ground?

All conspiracy theories aside, the insidious infiltration of the CAMP demonstration by undercover police agents and their unwarranted attacks

on myself and 17 other protestors constitutes one of the most blatant violations of civil rights in Atlanta in years. And on the 10th Anniversary of Martin Luther King's funeral! The manner in which these arrests were executed was that 14 of the defendants have banded together to demand a trial by jury in state court, rather than face the music in municipal court, where they would lose the right to a preliminary hearing and a jury trial. Scott McLarty will be defending the Prisoners of Weed (P.O.W.s.) arguing that infiltration of the rally violated demonstrator's

rights to peacefully assemble, to petition the state government for redress of grievances, and to freedom of speech.

CAMP will also file suit in federal court, charging the city of Atlanta with violation of our civil rights and asking for \$6 million dollars in damages. As CAMP reps. expressed it to Mayor Maynard Jackson at a high-level meeting a week after the Smoke-in: "The price of freedom has just gone up."

WERE THE COPS BEHIND THE WASHINGTON SQUARE "RACE RIOT"?

by F. Dzerzhinsky

War came to New York's Washington Square Park on a September evening in 1976. It came as a mob of neighborhood kids marched into the park and indiscriminately attacked every Black and Puerto Rican person they saw. Swinging golf clubs and baseball bats, they shattered skulls and left one man dead. As quickly as they came, shouting "kill the niggers" they vanished into the night.

Six of these young men recently found guilty in a Manhattan court of charges that could net some of them as much as 25 years in prison. Now even the *New York Post* has been compelled to reveal the existence of a Grand Jury probe into the criminal negligence or active complicity of the New York Police Dept. in deliberately manufacturing a "racial" incident.

Police patrols in the Park, especially when NYU is in session, are traditionally heavy. There are always cops on duty, if for no other reason than to hassle people and to keep the tensions at a high level. But not that night. It was as though someone had given the cops a signal to stay away. Defense attorneys for the kids were able to produce evidence in court that the mob had displayed its weapons openly as it marched from a location several blocks away to the park. They were able to produce testimony from the kids that cops had seen them marching and done nothing. People in the park before the riot remember how the cops vanished, and then the riot began. It was as though someone offstage was giving the directions for a highly orchestrated conflict.

But pressures were applied to cover up—clout heavy enough to get any grand jury investigation of the cops' role suspended for 18 mos, and reduced then to impotence by limiting the inquiry to the precinct, and not even the highest level of the precinct.

People had gone to the precinct to warn of the upcoming explosion, but nothing was done. Pressures had been mounting for months before the riot. Neighborhood working class people had been getting more and more uptight about the influx of rip off artists and sleazoids into the park—the kind of chumps who ruin smoke-ins because of the threat to the dollar-a-joint hustle. The merchants had been

agitating to get rid of the street vendors and the musicians, whom they see as a threat to a widening tourist market. The cops were getting uptight because of the use of the park as a political organizing center, especially by the Yippies. There was a very noticeable undercurrent of cultural strain being manipulated into a racist conflict. It was like the cops didn't want to move in til after it happened.

Washington Square Park has been a center for the Lower East Side and Greenwich Village youth scenes for decades. For just as long it has been a target of the neighborhood merchants and the rich people who inhabit the high rises on the edge of the park and farther up Fifth Avenue. For example, the rich people living in the high rise at Number One Fifth Avenue arranged to have video tapes of people in the park made, the grungier the better, to put pressure on the cops to get rid of them. Theirs is the paranoia of affluence. The paranoia of the politically heavy. Edward Koch, now Mayor of New York, has been their champion since he closed down the original Village street scene with mounted riot police in 1965. Their status as property owners also makes them the darlings of the NYPD.

It is becoming obvious that what really happened that night was the result of manipulation by the rich people and the cops of the working class people in the area. *No one can explain where the cops were that night.*

The cops and their bosses have traditionally used cultural conflicts to deflect people's anger. It's much better to have the poor people squabbling among themselves than fighting the rich. But many feel that such an openly offensive manipulation of the scene is an admission of political defeat on the part of the NYPD, Koch, and the neighborhood rich. They lost politically, so they have to retrench their forces and attack culturally. Washington Square Park was attacked because it is a focal gathering place for insurgent kids and people in NY. The City tried last year to have all political events restricted to five obscure parks. Washington Square was clearly prohibited from having political events, which is to say Yippie events and rallies against NYU. The NYPD know Washington Square Park very well as the numero uno Yippie staging area. A

lively revolutionary community is based there and that is what is under attack. The community is under attack.

The weapons used to attack our community are many and

ty team was able to deal with them, but not before one of the biggest, most obstreperous renegades got himself hurt, leaving a bad taste which dissuaded a lot of people from coming to the DemCom or any other YIP events that summer. Even tho the renegades, as if specially imported from Harlem, never bothered us again.

So the fact is that wierdos were dealing burns, bogus drugs, angel dust, in Washington Square, 'cause they'd been chased out of their own neighborhoods. We are not liberating Washington Square Park to make it safe for PCP, downs, and junk. They're all part of a game plan to 'show' kids that our culture is as fuck-



No one can explain where the cops were...

varied—cops, store owners, rip-off artists, sleazoids selling garbage dope, people stealing from smoke-in stash, bureaucrats and even a few 'leftists' who insist on messing up other peoples work by hysterically viewing all community conflicts as racist conflicts. But to fight it, to preserve the park for the non-rich, you have to be able to recognize racist contradictions from cultural ones. There were elements of racism involved, and the power structure played these up, but these were not the root cause of what happened.

In the struggle against racism in multinational communities it is very important to be able to determine which social forces are guided by a racist ideology, and which people are just uptight about the conditions in the neighborhood and are used by the power structure in a racist way. It is just as capable of using a group of black kids, as was done in Central Park just 2 mos. before the Democratic Convention in 76, when the Harlem Renegades, as if on cue, tried to provoke a racial incident by mugging the S-1 Street Theatre Troupe. The multinational YIP securi-

ed as theirs, that *there is no future*. Of course we know the future is ours and that it's revolutionary.

So what it's all about is driving the death drug dealers from our communities. Those who insist that it was solely a struggle of racist Italians against third world people as a whole only play into the hands of the ruling class. If they had been in touch with the scene they would have known that the bottom line was not the kids' racism (which we do not deny exists to a degree implicit in American society, whose racism is pervasive and widespread) but the dope burns going on. The people that make this out to be a race riot don't even smoke reefer. How can they possibly relate to what happened? They are on the outside looking in.

The kids convicted are not the real criminals. The political forces that manipulated them into this struggle used a legitimate community grievance to try to incite race war. Some people in the left played along guided by a warped sense of how to combat racism.

The higher-ups are still at large.

MOVE Moves Philly

by Annie Gold

Philadelphia's Mayor Rizzo's war against the natural lifestyle collective MOVE has been reaching new heights daily as more people, stunned by Rizzo's ever worsening concentration-camp treatment of the group, join the ranks of protesting MOVE supporters.

Since May, '77 the MOVE people have been victims of Mayor Rizzo's racism and white supremacy campaign. From last May to early this March Rizzo had the MOVE house under constant surveillance and harassment. (See "Can Rizzo Move MOVE", March '78, Y.T.) Then he put a blockade around the MOVE house deciding to hold them hostage forever and starve them to death because there are "only niggers and nigger lovers in MOVE".

On Monday, March 20th seven Yippies, inspired by a resolution at the YIP National Conference, chained

themselves to the White House fence to protest the inhumane starvation blockade of the MOVE home. They and 20 other Yips chanted "lift the siege" and "save the babies" and spoke about the police attack on MOVE to a crowd of what police estimated as 200 spectators. After taking a half hour to remove the chains police arrested the seven on a misdemeanor and later let them out on a \$10 bail.

In a release to the press the Youth International Party implored President Carter to intervene in the gross violation of MOVE's human rights saying: "At this moment the lives of the men, women and children of the MOVE collective are in grave danger."

MOVE's situation in Philadelphia has gotten even worse since the Chain-In. Rizzo has added another block to the blockade, so that now the house can't be seen or photographed by



reporters on the outside. Powellton United Neighbors, an organization of MOVE's supportive neighbors, reports that police, whose shift to watch MOVE ends at midnight, throw bottles, rocks and cherry bombs at the house before leaving. At least one person has been bloodied by this. Official "No Parking, Funeral Zone" signs have been put in front of the house in an heartless effort to demoralize the collective. Police, possibly in an effort to justify their stand, report dissension in MOVE, saying one person tried to leave the house, but was held back.

MOVE's neighbors are constantly having their civil rights infringed upon. Those living within the three-square-block blockade have to show ID to get to their homes. Any visitors they receive must be met at the edge of the barricade and be on a visitors' list given to the police. The pigs have crossed all names of known radicals off these lists, which effectively denies neighbors the right to entertain friends of their choice. People walking around the police blockade are ar-

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Smoke—In News



Columbus lites up with Conliff...

April Foolin'

by Steve Conliff

Columbus, Ohio (April 1)—Ohio YIPs escalated their campaign to drive Kent State killer James A. Rhodes from the governor's office with an April Rhodes' Day Freedom-to-Pie Smoke-In which saw nearly 1000 heads lay back and ignore prominent "Keep Off Grass" signs on the State House lawn and left angry reactionaries demanding: "Who issued the permit for this?"

Answer: Emil Bradka, chief of State House security, granted Republicans for Conliff a permit for a campaign rally. Bradka denied knowing Yippies planned a smoke-in, despite 3000 posters put out around the state, but as YIP gubernatorial candidate Steve Conliff noted: "Rhodes would look pretty bad having his flunkies break up an opponent's campaign rally after giving the Ku Klux Klan permits to incite riots here."

The Angels' Society and Cleveland folksinger Tom Clark played while YIPs distributed a half-pound of Ohio sinsemilla and a quarter of Columbian. Conliff, Lieutenant gubernatorial candidate Leatrice Urbanowicz, Gatewood Galbraith of *The Kentucky Marijuana Feasibility Study*, Mayor Perk pie-killer Sue Kucklick, one-time Columbus 4 defendant Margaret Sarber, and pianist Aron Kay harangued the sunny Saturday afternoon crowd.

Particularly well-received was Urbanowicz's call for thousands to descend on Kent May 3-4 for a peaceful Festival of Life (not to be confused with the smoke-in erroneously advertised in *High Times*). A week-long "dig-in," in which Kent residents and area farmers will be asked to house outsiders in return for their doing work around the house, is being planned.

The crowd cheered the suggestion of Galbraith, described by some as "a stoned Abe Lincoln," that stricken American farmers grow marijuana. Conliff pointed out that under Rhodes' administration the jails are full of political prisoners, schools and industries are shutting down, jobs are being lost, and "the state is going to pot."

The gubernatorial candidate's speech was interrupted when, without warning, Kay pushed a whipped cream pie into his face. Later, Conliff and Kucklick repeated the favor for "The Boz," who broke his own outdoor world's record by being pied three times in one day.



Plainclothes Highway Patrolmen snapped pictures from the State House roof and hassled people going inside to use the toilets, but the only arrest was a misdemeanor charge of carrying a concealed weapon lodged against James Wilson, released on bond later that day.

The April Rhodes' Day Smoke-In was unanimously acclaimed a smashing success—"our best ever," according to Sarber—after an overcast and disaster-foreboding Friday on which:

*Nark paranoia banished joint-rolling forever from the newly opened Columbus YIP house;

*Emergency reefer reinforcements had to be called in from Dayton and rolling completed in a supposedly empty apartment, next door to which a nervous old lady slept;

*Urbanowicz went to court for contempt of court as one of the 194 arrested in the first clearing of Kent's Blanket Hill last July and forfeited bond;

*Conliff was thrown off the Republican primary ballot again by Secretary of State Ted Brown.

Earlier, Brown (besides Rhodes the only statewide Republican officeholder left in Ohio) had ruled Urbanowicz ineligible for having voted in a Democratic primary in 1976. The Conliff-Urbanowicz team announced its intention to go to court to challenge the constitutionality of the party loyalty oath. Then the news media discovered an emergency rider to the

Deep in the Heart of Lubbock

by Jack Heart

The kick-off of the Yippie Spring Offensive may go down as the greatest April Fools Day prank in the history of Lubbock, Texas. Lubbock is the most conservative town in the most conservative part of what is possibly the most conservative state in America. Lubbock, the biggest cotton town in America, is owned and run by Big Cotton in league with the Baptist Church. In Lubbock there is no separation of Church and State. In Lubbock the election posters for D.A. feature a grim and determined man-niquin very prominently displaying the Holy Bible in his hand.

The freex of this town are indeed the Fearful and the Doomed. The night preceding the Smoke-In as I wandered thru the scene I ran into a lot of people with a very similar rap "Man, I'm really glad y'all are doin this, but you're crazy. You just can't do shit like that in this town. Why, the last time they tried to hold a demonstration here the pigs broke it up with a tank. I wish you luck, and I'll be watching from a distance, but you're crazy, nobody's gonna come out there to get busted."

The Pigs that run Lubbock apparently shared in this half-hearted estimation of people's will to fight because they were totally unprepared for what turned out to be the First



Conliff Campaign Workers...

new tandem election law (permitting gubernatorial candidates to pick a successor if the lieutenant governor dies, withdraws, or is ruled ineligible) was languishing in the state legislature, with House Republicans refusing to deliver their votes. The morning after the Columbus *Citizen Journal* editorialized passage "may now depend on whether the (Republican) party views Conliff as a threat to Rhodes," the emergency rider passed lopsidedly, dumping the future of Conliff's candidacy in Rhodes' lap.

But Rhodes pocket vetoed the bill while Brown's office scrutinized the 1500 signatures on the Conliff-Urbanowicz petitions, and by week's end Brown announced they had found only 600 valid Republican signatures (of the 1000 necessary) so Conliff was back off the ballot. The catch was that Brown disqualified everyone who had voted in a Democratic primary within the past two years. That's not in the law, according to campaign lawyer John Quigley, so on April Rhodes' Day a second suit was being prepared

Successful Demonstration in the history of Lubbock.

350 angry and determined freex threw off the iron heel of the Man and for 4 hours stayed out in 95° sun filling the air with massive clouds of fragrant smoke and bright bursts of revolution. Visions of RocknRoll revolution, giant marijuana flag fluttering bravely on deep blue Texas sky, J's, smoke, and gleefully toking hippies were beamed all across Cotton Country and in the heart of the Baptist Bible Belt by every T.V. station in the area. And out there watching were those thousands of April Fools who were sure it couldn't be done.

The Smoke-In's success was the result of organizers' adept application of The Soft Strategy. A permit was secured by the formation of a university front group, Concerned and Political Students. Since all officially recognized student groups have the right, according to the by-laws of the university, to use any university facility, the administration was hung with its own rope, and had to grant a permit for amplified sound.

Next, the organizers, John Paul Jones and Richard Andrews, deftly manipulated the local political scene in town to ensure the absence of the County Sheriffs' Department at the Smoke-In. In Lubbock the university people are considered outsiders, and are the object of much resentment and hassles from the "townies" who get morally outraged at such sinful university practices like dancing or staying up later than 9 at night. The last thing the administration wanted to do was to provide an opening for the Sheriffs' Department to vamp on the students and further polarize the situation. So the Administration ended up ordering the Sheriff to stay off University Property so the Yippies could take it over without a fight.

As soon as the downtrodden hippies of Lubbock saw a chance to strike back at the man they seized the time and made the most of it. The efficient planning that went into the Smoke-In allowed the crowd to assemble to the raucous riffs of Street Theater, the fullest sounding three man band I've ever heard. As soon as the freex heard the band and noted the absence of a heavy pig presence they flocked to the site from all corners of town. Pig attempts to lower the marijuana flag and erect intimidating barricades around the site were quickly defeated, and at the end of the first hour of the Smoke-In 350 had assembled. Exuberant vibes of unity and victory set the spirit of the Smoke-In; people brought abundant supplies of their favorite herb, local head shops distributed free bags of matches, papers and incense; water jugs and wine skeins were passed thru the crowd to nullify the dehydrating effects of the relentless Texas sun. Frisbees flew, joints blew, and not a single bust came down

with hopes high for having the whole party loyalty section of the Ohio voting law dumped as unconstitutional.

"Here's the Republican party, losing members like its sprung a leak," noted Conliff. "You'd think they'd be overjoyed when we walk in with names of 1500 people willing to call themselves Republicans. Most of these people are young, and/or black, and/or poor, and/or feminists, and/or ex-Democrats—in short, exactly the people the GOP needs if its to avoid slipping into minor party status. But these two rich, white, Republican office-holders—Rhodes and Brown—won't let us in their party. Well, we'll just see if they can keep us out."

Conliff has distained running as an independent in the November election, noting that in 1974, Nancy Lazar Brown—the Socialist Party candidate—got more votes than Rhodes' winning margin, thereby thrusting the Butcher of Kent back into office.

by Steve Conliff

Gov. Rhodes testified by video-tape deposition in my assault with-a-deadly-banana-cream-pie case March 13. Under cross-examination by defense counsel Barbara Terzian, Rhodes squirmed like a Watergate Committee witness, stared at the floor and repeatedly mumbled, "I don't know" or "I can't recall." Highlights:

* The pie hurt! "I felt dazed... My eye was sore and around my eye was sore... I knew it (the pie) was heavy. It blurred my eye for a moment or two. And painful... The pie, if it was a pie, the crust could have been very sharp, and for three or four days there was inflammation in the eye... I could not see out of my right eye... I held my eye... because of the burning... Nevertheless, said the six-foot, 200 pound governor, "I walked away under my own power."

*Rhodes saw or heard no mention of Kent State that day, though he did acknowledge hearing "some noise" from demonstrators whom news footage shows unfurling a "Remember Kent State" banner ten feet in front of him. Insisted Rhodes: "I didn't hear anyone say 'Move the Gym.'" Rhodes was visibly embarrassed by Kent State. Once, while the judge pondered the admissibility of a Kent-related series of questions, Rhodes' jaw literally dropped; he sat with his mouth hanging open until the judge ruled he needn't answer, whereupon he breathed a long sigh of relief. Asked if he wasn't really punishing me for criticizing what he did at Kent State, Rhodes looked at his feet and acknowledged; "I've received a lot of criticism about what I did at Kent State."

*Rhodes claimed pie covered his face and glasses but none got in his hair. When confronted with an unpublished photograph showing his hair to be the *only* place there was any pie, Rhodes tried to pass the white area off as reflected sunlight (at 6:30 in the morning?). Interestingly, two nights before the deposition the



"If You Can't Take The Pie, Stay Out!"

Illustration by May Midwest

photographer's house was broken into and all his negatives stolen. The Rhodes pictures, fortunately, were in a different location.

*Rhodes thinks the media set him up. He said, "I never hold a press conference," following opening ceremonies of the State Fair, but this time he was set upon by reporters and "I'd never seen any of them before," even though many had been covering him for years. Rhodes was the victim

of "a conspiracy, more or less, to surround me."

Attacking the media was an especially bright idea, since reporters were already pissed about being banned from the deposition. Even Rhodes-backing Channel 10 reported: "Despite the security arrangements, Conliff was able to smuggle a banana cream pie into the hearing."

The deposition was taken at the State Highway Patrol Academy,

under maximum security. Academy classes were cancelled for a day, all doors were secured, even the parking lot was closed off. The Highway Patrol not only wouldn't let my security personel (armed with pies—I'm a candidate too, and Rhodes' people had guns, which they've used on us before), they wouldn't let me in and they wouldn't let one of my lawyers in. They pointed at my *male* lawyer, Fred Gittes, and said: "Only you Gittes, only you."

Fred yelled back that he wasn't going anywhere without his client and law partner, and off we stomped. The judge began a hearing to hold us in contempt. But he finally let my lawyers and me in. Judge Pearson's a great guy. Rhodes appointed him to the bench, and a picture of the governor hangs on the wall in his chambers next to a picture of Jesus Christ.

So after all that security, who should I run into in the men's john? "Howdy, governor!" I exclaimed in surprise, but Rhodes must have been in a hurry, because he just pushed past me and his goons elbowed me aside. I went back to the hearing room and told the dozen Highway Patrolmen lounging around there with guns bulging out of their armpits: "Boy! Some security you guys got!"

With charges amended as a result of Rhodes' testimony to "cause or attempt to cause physical harm" (simple assault) and disorderly conduct (cute—as a minor misdemeanor if it doesn't go to the jury, the judge finds me guilty and fines me to save the governor's face), my trial has been postponed to May 17, three weeks before the primary. And since the video deposition was originally taken because the governor might be too busy settling the coal strike to come to court, it's almost certain Rhodes will have to appear again in person at my trial. And if he survives all that, the Kent State civil damages trial is scheduled to begin 4-6 weeks before the general election.

Peron Busted, Again

SAN FRANCISCO—On March 10th, on information given to the police by 17 year-old Tim White, Dennis Peron was busted again in the Castro St. district of San Francisco. Obviously trying to sway the jury in Peron's original case stemming from a raid on Peron's pot-dealership last July 20, police moved in as Dennis was launching an S.F. Marijuana Initiative, with a petition drive, to deprive the narcs of funds to make further pot busts.

Oreo patrolman, Nappy Hendrix pinched Peron in front of his home at 772 Noe. Meanwhile, killer-cop Mackavekas (who shot and wounded Dennis July 20) led a raid at 2290 15th St., which netted 15 people (charged with "frequenting a place where marijuana is sold"), 20 lbs, and possession-for-sale conspiracy charges for Dennis.

Dennis, undetered, has called a smoke-in for S.F.'s Civic Center May 28th, just prior to this trial on the July 20th bust. The issue is more serious than pot, or the unconstitutionality of marijuana prohibition. The issue, clearly exposed by the persecution of Dennis Peron, is that the Police feel they can break any law they please because they're above and beyond the constitution and the courts.

The truly amazing thing is that Judge Roy L. Wonder (presiding Judge in Big Top Preliminary) upheld the previous concept of "Police violation of law" being tolerated and excepted then he denied, on two occasions (once after Prosecution rested case, then when defense rested) motions to suppress and to dismiss.

According to the law: "Searches and Seizures no. 38—Remedies for Wrongful Search and Seizure—"Exclusion of Evidence"—Any evidence obtained as a result of an illegal entry in violation of the announcement and demand, requirements of Penal Code Section 844, must (evidence) be excluded." (People v. Arias, 6 Cal.App.3d 87, 85 Cal.Rptr. 479.)

Taking all this into consideration and the officer's extremely illegal entrance by means of storm-trooping an opened door, running up the stairs, not identifying themselves as "police—serving search warrant."

No, the Police came running, shouting, "Hey—hey", shooting bullets, and actually hitting an unarmed inhabitant, Dennis Peron, with a young five-year-old child not ten feet from where Peron was shot and wounded in the leg. And shooting officer, one Paul Makaveckas, shot another shot, a shot that could have only been an attempt at murder. Why does an officer take another shot at an unarmed man, who has been hit, and totally maimed? A note: A prosecutorial Exhibit, in the Big Top Pot case, was a photo of Inspector Moses from Homicide in which he held a string from where officer Makaveckas had been standing where he shot Peron, and the bullet was "aimed for Peron's upper torso" as testified by Officer Paul Makaveckas. Peron, an unarmed man, already shot once by the officer, who then attempts to hit Peron again with a fatal bullet.

And all this happened within five seconds of Narcotics Officers busting through a non-resistant open door,



The cast of the musical "Dennis". The smash hit opened a matinee March 10.

and most significantly, not one of the inhabitants of 715 Castro on July 20, 1977, ever heard anything but "Hey-hey, "gun shots and then and only then did anyone hear "Police—Serving Search Warrant."

Yet Judge Wonder still condoned these corrupt Police activities to the point of saying that the Police did *not* violate the law and therefore entrance was legal, even though there are many laws such as Search and Seizures, Penal Code Section 844

This is "Selective Enforcement"—of marijuana statutes, while ignoring laws against attempted homicide. Charges against the Big Top defendants were not dropped or dismissed.

No amount of misconduct seems to be able to cause rule that violations of Section 844 have occurred, despite

repeated testimony of Police violations.

The Police added insult to injury with their flagrant breaking of laws when Officer Paul Makaveckas obviously perjured himself on the stand, adding Perjury to their "crimes."

In his bomb-shell testimony of "New Facts" and a "fictitious" meeting with Deputy D.A. Merchasin in Oct. to tell the D.A. of his "New Facts": A) That Peron had a gun; and B) Peron "went for" his (non-existent) gun; C) That he shot Dennis Peron out of fear for his (Makaveckas') life from being shot at by Dennis Peron.

The alleged meeting that was supposed to have taken place in Oct. with Merchasin was proven "fictitious" when the Judge asked the Deputy

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SAN DIEGO: Sans Justice

by Michael Steinberg

Illustration by Ben Hillman



In sunny San Diego abuse of power is as common as smog in Los Angeles. Thus far during the 70's, Donald Segretti has dropped by to check out the right wing terrorist Secret Army Organization's plans to shoot up antiwar activists and lynch Herbert Marcuse, financial kingpin and Nixon crony C. Arnholdt Smith has been deposed due to revelations of his multimillion dollar ripoffs, the Copley press has been heavily implicated for its CIA collusions, and the Mafia lords of La Costa have been connected to those in the corridors of power via the Teamster's pension fund.

And then last summer the city government unleashed a series of police sweeps, first in Balboa park,

next in the youth ghetto of Ocean Beach, finally downtown. About 3000 were arrested, the majority for smoking a joint on the beach or being drunk in public. Thousands more were detained for constitutionally questionable "field interrogations". The police insisted they were out to get hard drug dealers in the park and OB and "clean up" downtown.

But other explanations made more sense to seasoned observers of the San Diego power structure. Mayor Pete Wilson had his sights set on the governor's mansion and felt he needed to out law'n order Ed Davis and Evelle Younger to snatch his party's nomination. Police Chief Bill Kolender (who replaced his boss Ray Hoobler after the latter was caught lying to the City

Continued from preceding page
D.A. if "he recalled the 'meeting' in October, "his answer was: 'I do not recall any such meeting with Officer Mackaveckas, and my notes do not reflect any such meeting to discuss these facts.'" [Note: That answer came after a two-hour recess in which Deputy D.A. Merchasin was Court-ordered to go back to the Hall of Justice and check all notes and all papers concerning the "meeting" in Oct. when the "New Facts" were allegedly given to him by perjured officer Paul Makaveckas.)

Judge Wonder said of the "New Facts" and the October "meeting" that they were obviously a "Figment of Officer Makaveckas' Imagination."

There was never any gun found that could have been Peron's. There was one gun, but it was a legally registered gun—to John Sweezy, whose possession the gun was in.

In spite of all this tarnishment and abuse of our Judicial system, adding perjury to Illegal Police activities, and their blatant lack of respect and regard for laws which the Police themselves "don't care for" and selectively disobey...

Yes, in spite of all this Judge Roy L. Wonder still decided to "just" prosecute the Marijuana defendants, and make them face their charges whereas the Police were allowed to walk freely away, not having to face the charges for their Criminal Activities!

Further tarnishing the Police case against Peron's Big Top Marijuana Emporium has been the sleazy quality of their informants—pandering to sick criminals in order to persecute harmless pot dealers. An informant first used in August, just after Dennis

was shot, figured in the 15th St. Bust.

In this bust, the Police chose to use a former house guest and lover of one of the family members to snitch and set them up. Just to illustrate the sick moral decay of the Police Narcotics Department, let us look at the informant in this case, a Tim White, to people who felt they could trust and love him he was "Timmy." He had an alias of Joe Elder that the family knew all about, but they never found out why he needed to use an alias until after the Police got him to snitch on the Big Top. It was only learned afterwards that Tim White was a co-defendant in a stabbing case (People v. Garcia and White) in which the main defendant fled and "some deal" was struck up for White. Not saying he has been an informant for certain since August, 1976; they've disclosed only that he's been snitching since February, 1978.

Adding to the tarnishment is the Police coercing this 17 year-old kid into snitching on his friends, and having them busted.

It's unknown what happened some 95 days ago that made him an informant. Was it another stabbing? Are the Police incorporating young vicious punks known of committing serious criminal assaults and violent crimes to do their deeds?

Timmy told the Big Top Family that he had been busted but that it was for pot (not stabbing an old man) that he was a juvenile and he spent some time in a juvenile hall for marijuana. This portrays an extremely dishonest aspect of this young Violent Criminal boy. He lied to the family from the start. First he said his name was "Joe," then it was "really Timmy", and that his only Criminal offense was marijuana because he knew how non-violent the

Council) was drooling over the possibility of landing Davis' soon to be vacant slot in LA. And developers wanted to scapegoat downtown as a sore spot that could be healed only through their grandiose and highly lucrative plans.

On August 13, the last weekend of the sweeps in Ocean Beach, long time community activist Tom Kozden was busted at a private party on his block. When undercover agents had their cover blown at the party, a group of people began chanting the summer's most popular slogan, "narcs out of OB". Kozden was singled out of the crowd by one of the narcs, dragged across the alley and choked out with the infamous police sleeper hold. Three hours after he regained consciousness, he was charged with inciting a riot, disturbing the peace and resisting arrest. The police alleged that Kozden had shouted "cut off the pigs balls" and "if I had a gun I'd kill you."

A Free Speech Defence Committee was formed to support Kozden. Although four others were charged at the same incident, only Kozden was being prosecuted. And the decision to prosecute wasn't made until six weeks later, after both Chief Kolender and city DA Miller had reviewed the case. Other long time leftists in San Diego have been jailed or run out of town, and it was widely believed in radical circles that the authorities wished the same fate to befall Kozden.

Tom Kozden was active in antiwar organizing, as well as in a successful Ocean Beach struggle to stop developers from transforming OB into the Miami Beach of the West Coast. He also helped start the local Free School and Food Co-op, and is currently a member of the locally elected Ocean Beach Planning Board.

Ocean Beach is a low income, predominantly young and white beach community of 17,000 crowded into one square mile. Jets thunder overhead every few minutes, raw sewage gushes into the streets and the ocean after any heavy rainfall, and soaring rents caused by speculation in flimsy, aged housing confront the welfare mothers, working poor, and

unemployed who make up much of the OB community. The police sweeps last summer especially victimized these "undesirables," many of whom came to OB attempting to escape depressed economic and social conditions elsewhere in the USA.

The Free Speech Defence Committee collected over 500 signatures demanding that the frameup against Kozden end, that all the charges against him be dropped immediately, and that police abuse of power cease in Ocean Beach and throughout San Diego. When members of the FSDC attempted to present these petitions to DA Miller, they were told he was "out to lunch". An assistant DA commented in the San Diego Union the next day that the petitions were "irrelevant". At a forum on the Justice System in San Diego, Miller was charged by the FSDC with ignoring the petitions and cooperating in the frameup. Miller had no ready answers to the charges.

Kozden's trial began March 2. The defense chose trial by judge after being assigned Justice Ronald Mayo. Mayo, an elected official, had successfully challenged and defeated "Hanging Jack" Crawford, a right winger so vindictive that he had sent his own son to prison (where he was murdered for being "Hanging Jack's" offspring).

The prosecution confidently presented its case: the testimony of four narcs who were present at the August 13 incident. Their stories matched almost perfectly. Arresting officer Larry Wright boasted of personally busting 150-180 people during the OB sweeps (over 1/3 of those arrested). Some true light was thrown on the nature of the cop's testimony when Officer Mathews was discovered to be holding Wright's arrest report in his hand while giving his answers in court.

Still, on the surface, the prosecutions, case seemed nearly perfect—too perfect. Their confidence was, however, deeply shaken after the defense filed a motion calling for dismissal of charges due to insufficient evidence. Judge Mayo found Kozden innocent of disturbing the peace and inciting a riot. Mayo stated during his

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family was, so he lied trying to cover up the truth that he was actually involved in a very serious, vicious assault which ended up in a brutal stabbing of an old man while they, White and Garcia, attempted to rob him.

Fine, upstanding youth, right? He's a: Chronic Liar, and an accused felon of violent crimes that never seem to get prosecuted, tho anyone that meets him could get set up for a bust.

Oh yes, Timmy smokes pot—loves it! But he will turn around and have a non-criminal type arrested for the same pot he takes home and smokes every night. The people get busted, they go to court, then maybe jail or probation. Timmy, he goes home, eats acid and smokes pot, is free to walk the streets, free to perhaps stab another person. And the Police make all this possible for people like Timmy and Tony Garcia (Tim's lover and co-defendant in the stabbing case) and allow seriously dangerous people, who perhaps should be incarcerated for such violent crimes as assault by stabbing and stealing from an old man.

Timmy is 17 now, and lies to his mother and friends and anyone he meets. So how can the word of this allegedly "reliable" informant be taken seriously in court. Is this mere physical action of him taking the stand going to make Tim speak the truth? This is a classic example of an "Unreliable" informant. Yet, a warrant was issued solely on the word of this very unreliable person with a serious disrespect for deeply respected laws—those laws that protect people from violent assaults.

Not only does a violent criminal get to walk away unscathed by any of his serious law-breaking endeavors, but a Judge, his Honor, honored Tim

White's word.

Tim White the liar.
Tim White, hard drug and needle user.

Tim White, suspected felon for stabbing an old man.

Tim White, the snitch who turned his friends in to save himself from facing a more serious offense.

And Judge Lau issued a Warrant on Tim White's word.

BUST POT DA'S

(YIP) Nassau County (L.I.) District Attorney Dennis Dillon has fired six Assistant DAs for allegedly smoking marijuana at parties.

Eight others who may have only passed the joints on, might also be dismissed. Dillon claimed that he has "asked the six for their resignations," but the New York Post learned that he had called them into his office, and told them they were through. He also asked Supreme Court Justice Paul Widlitz to appoint a special prosecutor to determine whether criminal charges should be filed.

"I feel terrible about this, but Assistant District Attorneys cannot smoke marijuana," Dillon said. "They are lawyers who prosecute people for the same thing. It puts them, and the office in a hypocritical position when they do."

Nassau County has a reputation for repressiveness among the N.Y. metropolitan area dopers. At Nassau Coliseum, L.I.'s largest rock venue, pot busts have occurred at nearly every concert in the last six years, 200 people popped at that Grateful Dead concert in '73, and 40 nabbed at Pink Floyd's 1975 show. The Floyd had refused to play without ACLU observers.

The PCP/Parke, Davis CONNECTION

by Steve D'Angelo

Illustration by Ira Rosen



The PCP Plot

Why do people take PCP? It does not enhance the perspective of any of the senses, nor does it relax or stimulate. Veteran heads find the high boring, or unpleasant. Yet the use of PCP has (since around 1974,) spread from being exceptional to commonplace.

PCP was developed during the '50's, the same period of time when so many mind control drugs like Thorazine and Valium were developed and disseminated. It was first synthesized in 1955 by Parke, Davis & Co., ostensibly, as an alternative anaesthetic to barbiturates and opiates, which have the unfortunate side effect of causing the anaesthetized person to stop breathing.

PCP was released for "clinical exploration" by Parke, Davis in 1963. That means that a small number of clinical physicians, (under a hundred), were authorized to experiment with PCP on their patients. The clinicians found PCP an effective anaesthetic which did not cause people to stop breathing, it did, however, have one very severe side effect: it made people go crazy.

The good doctors reported that their knocked-out patients, upon regaining consciousness, could not figure out what was going on, and tended to 'flip out' becoming panic-stricken and violent. Some patients didn't regain senses for two weeks. One doctor labeled the side effect symptoms as being similar to manic-depressive psychosis. When the reports came in, Parke, Davis discontinued it's human guinea pig program, and began to search around for some place else to dump PCP (which, by this time, had turned into a large investment of corporate time and money.)

In '67 Parke, Davis began pushing PCP as an animal tranquilizer, but most vets scorned it as being too expensive and needlessly potent. Vets found that it was only useful in dealing with recalcitrant primates. Since there are damn few monkeys in

America, Parke, Davis was saddled with a losing investment...

It was, at this point in time, that PCP made it's first appearance on the underground market, in the parks of San Francisco. It is important to note that at this time the existence of PCP was known by only a few clinicians, and Parke, Davis management. These were only people in the whole world who could possibly have first introduced PCP.

Whether the culprit was the whole management, or merely an enterprising technician, is impossible to determine (and largely irrelevant.) The point is that PCP was, and is an alien substance foisted upon our culture by straight people who were aware of PCP's dangerous effects, and whose motives were opportunistic at best—and possibly deliberately—genocidal.

The Haight Experience

In 1967 SF was front page news in middle america. Imaginative accounts of sex and drug 'orgies' splashed against the covers of Time, and Newsweek, stoned out, and free cavorted for the national t.v. news media, in prearranged photo sessions, and 200 million straight people sat watching.

And if one of those straight people just happened to have in his possession a very powerful, but unknown drug...well, there is no doubt PCP made it's debut performance at one of the legendary Grateful Dead free concerts. Nobody seems to be able to remember which one.

It was in small pink tablets, dubbed 'Peace Pills' by their distributors. Although no attempt was made to conceal the fact that the pills were pcp, the nature of the effects of the drug were misrepresented as being similar to very strong pot, or very mellow acid. The hip people of SF soon recognized this outrageous fraud. The word went out from freek to freek that the shit was unpleasant, and boring, and dangerous, and makes you do wierd shit and burns you out, and don't do that stuff, man.

Those poor, hapless hippies who

didn't heed the warnings provided prime examples of what happens when you do too much of the wrong shit for too long. People who had been reasonably alert, functioning beings found it difficult to remember significant episodes in their life, to have conversations; generally were fucked up in terms of reacting to the things,—and people around them—to doing anything that required more concentration than lighting a match. Eventually the news reached everybody, and by the end of summer of '67, the P.C.P. dealers found themselves out of business.

But what appeared to be P.C.P.'s closing act was actually only a brief pause for change in costume: many psychedelic bands played at the Hog Concert of '67, where a white powder (called "Hog") was distributed. It was described by the distributors as a combination of several different drugs, ranging from heroin to LSD.

The result was hundreds of flip-outs, fights, people in terror and panic totally losing it. Heads who were there got so fucked up by the stuff and so traumatized by the mass hysteria that I have been unable to get a coherent account of exactly what went down in that park ten years ago. One thing is certain, Hog was not a mixture of any drug, or drugs; it was damn near 100% pure P.C.P.

The P.C.P. distributor's switch

from pill, to powder form was probably prompted by several factors. Most important was the fact that people wouldn't buy the pills. Also, the pills were official Parke, Davis issue, making several scenarios possible. One is that whoever was pushing the shit had a vested interest in making sure that the Parke, Davis Connection was not exposed. Another possibility is that for some reason the Parke, Davis Connection was shut down, and independent distributors synthesized P.C.P. for themselves. Or the independents could have gotten pissed at the Parke, Davis Connection and decided to cook up the stuff themselves.

It is impossible to tell whether the Hog was manufactured by Parke, Davis, or an underground lab. P.C.P. is incredibly easy to make, and up until very recently the chemical reagent required for it's manufacture have been inexpensive, and easy to acquire. Once the stuff was originally introduced on the underground market by Parke, Davis any third rate highschool chemist who got a hold of the formula could whip up a batch in a couple of hours.

Angel Dust Hits the Apple

At this point, the PCP dealers, unable to sell it in any form, decided that a major change of focus was called for. Like so many other aspiring stars, these sleazoid mind bandits packed up their bags, and with dollar signs sparkling in their eyes, struck out for the Big Apple.

The first reports of PCP on the east coast come from The Lower East Side of Manhattan in early 1968. It was in the powder form, sold as 'hog.' Any semblance of a Parke, Davis Connection monopoly would have soon evaporated in Manhattan's fiercely competitive drug market. Hog quickly spread to New Jersey, where it was (for the first time), marketed to unknowing dopers as "THC." As most veteran heads know, real THC is extremely difficult to synthesize, and must be stored in a complete vacuum. THC in a crystalline form is presently unavailable on the underground market.

Shortly after the first instance of 'THC' PCP in Jersey, some perverse little genius started breaking the poison down into a liquid form, and spraying it on parsley, even pot! The resulting substance was dubbed, "angel dust," and made it's first known appearance around Woodstock, in N.Y., 1969. The fraudulent and obscene mislabeling of PCP as THC, and it's conversion to forms similar to marijuana, raises the most frightening spectre of the whole bizarre mess. That is the possibility that marijuana (and the psychedelic culture in general) for so long malign-ed by the Pot + Time = smack addiction and pot use produces criminality, or insanity myths—may become the scapegoat for a really poisonous drug—which in actuality, straight people have been attempting to introduce into our communities for years, and we have been fighting against it for just as long.

This article covers the history of PCP from 1955-1969. Next issue will conclude with 1969-present.

Flynt con't

Martino, Juan Orta, Carlos Prio and more—all who have died within the last year. At least 2 of these men died hours before they were to be visited by House Committee investigator Gaton Fonzi. Not too many people want Fonzi visiting them...

3. Organized crimed did it— proponents: rightwingers, Klan & Nazis:

Flynt's first funds came from a Cleveland finance company with deep convert ties to organized crime - the Seaway Acceptance Corporation. Seaway was allegedly identified as a

conduit for organized crime by *The Cleveland Press*.

Many key underworld figures in the Cleveland area have been killed because of their ties to Seaway Acceptance. Flynt was about to distribute *Hustler* himself and was cutting the National Crime Syndicate out of the action. The mob popped Flynt with two hollow-point .44 Caliber bullets from a Marlin to make it look like some good-old-boys did it.

Support: Yipster Times has come across the sad reality that the mob controls a lot of magazine distribution here in New York City. In fact, the

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Edward J. Epstein: Assassin or Super-Jinx?

by David Miller

When George de Mohrenschildt, Lee H. Oswald's good buddy, died in the spring of 1977, he was set up for the blast by Edward Jay Epstein, an alleged free-lance journalist actually engaged in murder and conspiracy by the U.S. intelligence agencies.

Epstein also "interviewed" FBI honcho William C. Sullivan and former CIA spy pilot Francis Gary Powers before those gentlemen perished in '77. Powers had worked with Oswald in the CIA's U-2 planning in Atsugi, Japan in 1959. According to the 11/5/77 *New York Daily News*, a Nov. 2, 1961 memo from Acting CIA Director General C.P. Cabell resulted in Secretary of State Dean Rusk arranging Powers' release from a Russian prison in exchange for Soviet masterspy Rudolf Abel. General Cabell just happened to be the brother of the Mayor of Dallas when John F. Kennedy was shot in Dallas in 1963.

William C. Sullivan in 1970 drafted the surveillance program known as the "Huston Plan", opposed by FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover; Hoover's death in 1972 may have been caused by Sullivan's machinations in and out of the Nixon White House. According to an unpublished manuscript known as the "Torbitt Document", William C. Sullivan, as head of the FBI's Division V, was a key plotter in the JFK murder. Shortly before his "accidental" shooting death, Sullivan was subpoenaed by the House Assassinations Committee, joining George de Mohrenschildt and Carlos Prio Socarras in sudden deaths after being contacted by the committee.

No one is investigating Edward Jay Epstein's role in the murders of de Mohrenschildt and Sullivan, even though he was the only person to see de Mohrenschildt extensively the weekend before the shooting. Instead, Epstein's new farcical book on the Kennedy assassination, published by *Reader's Digest*, is given extensive media coverage.

Epstein's book claims Lee Oswald was working for the Russian KGB, even though he acted alone (?) in shooting JFK. Not coincidentally, *Reader's Digest* several years ago published *KGB*, John Barron's attempt to whitewash the discredited CIA by attacking Soviet intelligence. Epstein's latest book thus further whitewashes the CIA by placing CIA agent Oswald in a rival intelligence agency. Just to keep people from shouting "conspiracy", though, Epstein concludes that KGBer Oswald somehow acted alone in Dallas.

Of course, Epstein overlooks the fact that Oswald was greeted upon his return from Russia by Spas T. Raikin, representative of Travelers' Aid Society (which helped the CIA effect the Vietnam "babylift" in 1975) and a man with ties to CIA front such as the Asian-American Peoples' Anti-Communist League—for which Tom Charles Huston served before joining the Nixon White House.

Epstein also overlooks the fact that Oswald's Dallas friends such as de Mohrenschildt were themselves CIA-connected, and his close friend Michael Paine had a security clearance while working for Bell Helicopter. In fact, the "Communist" Oswald was close to some rather obvious Nazi types: George de Mohrenschildt had been accused of being a Nazi spy during World War II, and his "White Russian" friends in Dallas were involved in organizations such as the Wermacht-trained Vlasov Army. Bell Helicopter, Paine's employers, also employed Nazi General Walter Dornberger.

Considering the John Birch

Society's role in the anti-JFK newspaper ads, and General Edwin Walker's role in the "Wanted for Treason" posters, it seems obvious that neo-Nazis were planning to kill JFK, as numerous Walker disciples from Munich found their way to Dallas in 1962-'63, later demonstrating against Adlai Stevenson before placing anti-JFK ads (paid for by the Birch Society) in Dallas newspapers. Yet Epstein, like CIA operative Priscilla McMillan, continues to portray Oswald as a "Marxist" and a lone assassin.

Epstein's absurdity vis-a-vis JFK goes back to 1966, when the Cornell grad student met Mark Lane when the latter was on a lecture tour. Knowing that Lane's book *Rush to Judgement* was to soon be published, Epstein rushed to publication *Inquest*, a master's thesis in Government that

tein's book, an odd happening for a supposed WC "critic".

It took Mark Lane two years to locate a publisher for *Rush to Judgement*, yet as soon as he found one, Viking Press immediately set out to print Epstein's slim volume. Master's theses in Government are seldom accepted for publication by major publishers, and master's theses in Government are seldom written on topics such as the Warren Commission. Epstein seemed to have astonishing luck in getting his dubious thesis approved, then published; a "demonologist" might accuse him of having contacts in the Government. It does appear that *Inquest*, a book with very mild criticism of the Warren Commission, was rushed into print as an Establishment response to the harsh probing of Lane.

Epstein's next book, *Counterplot*,

critics. In three short years Epstein had gone from obscure grad-student, with no writing at all to his credit, to a published author who was now getting into the Establishment's own media. Lane and Garrison are lucky if they get a yearly letter in the *New York Times*, but Edward Jay Epstein has been much "luckier".

Later that year Epstein began writing for the *New Yorker*, the magazine that—surprise!—has employed Richard Rovere for many years. In this capacity, Epstein incurred the wrath of the Left by claiming that very few Black Panthers had been killed by police—despite the recent FBI COINTELPRO disclosures, Epstein has never retracted his 1969-'70 statements denying a systematic campaign to kill off Panthers. The 1966 "critic" was now a top Establishment defender, and he began writing for *Commentary*, the magazine of the "neo-conservatives", i.e., old liberals paid off with CIA money to defend the Right.

The May 31, 1974 *New York Times Magazine* reported on p. 67 that Epstein was one of several American journalists visiting India on behalf of the United States Information Service. The USIS is an official U.S. Government propaganda outlet, and Epstein's acceptance of money and travel from them is an admission that the one-time "critic" is actually a government agent posing as a journalist.

Consequently, his new "book" on Oswald should be interpreted as another government-sponsored disinformation effort, designed to put down the "demonologists" and reinforce the "lone nut" theory. The choice of an ultra-rightist publisher (*Reader's Digest* in 1939 printed Charles Lindbergh's pro-Nazi views on race, printed pro-Axis articles during World War II) by Epstein reveals his true leanings as a right-wing agent spreading disinformation on behalf of the people who killed JFK and other threats to the Right.

Interestingly, Epstein seems to come up with CIA photographs that the CIA never divulges to anyone else. Back in December, 1966 in an *Esquire* article he printed a CIA photo of a heavy-set man claiming to be Oswald; in his new book Epstein shows John Wayne sharing a meal with Marines in the Phillipines in the late 1950's, with Lee Oswald or a look-alike standing in the background.

Edward Jay Epstein himself may have been working for military intelligence in the late 1950's. Epstein was born in 1935 and graduated from college in 1957. In 1959 he suddenly joined the Army, an odd decision for a college grad in peacetime—obviously Epstein served in military intelligence about the time Lee Oswald was "defecting" to Russia. What did he do between 1957 and 1959? What did he do between leaving the military and entering graduate school in 1965? No one seems to know; there are Shakespearean gaps in the life of Edward Jay Epstein.

Epstein was 31 when he started his master's thesis, an advanced age for even a professional student for the 1960's. He became friendly with Mark Lane, then stabbed Lane in the back. He became the official Establishment spokesman in regard to JFK, Fred Hampton, and other victims of the intelligence agencies. After taking money from the USIS, he helped kill William Sullivan and Francis Gary Powers and George de Mohrenschildt, preventing those intelligence agents from revealing the true killers of JFK.

All in all, Edward Jay Epstein is quite a journalist. I just wouldn't want to be interviewed by him.



A Television First: Jack Ruby assassinates Oswald in front of 50 million viewers



Edward J. Epstein: Kiss of Death?



Carlos Prio: Another dead JFK Witness

was pulished by the Viking Press—the company that was later to employ Jackie Kennedy—in the late summer of '66.

Inquest, a study of the Warren Commission's methods in arriving at their conclusions, had some criticism of the Commission but generally praised the intent of the WC, believing Gerald Ford and Allen Dulles and the others to be honorable men. In the introduction, liberal author Richard Rovere denounced the "demonologists" who believed there had been a conspiracy to kill JFK; no one was mentioned by name, but Rovere seemed to be referring to Mark Lane. The word "demonologists" came to be used quite often: Elmer Gertz in *Moment of Madness*, John Sparrow, John Kaplan, and other WC defenders used this word to denounce Lane, Jim Garrison and other WC critics. The word was first used in Eps-

was an attack upon New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison, with such blatant lies that William Turner refuted the falsehoods in the Sept. 23, 1968 *Ramparts*. This second book, denouncing Garrison's tactics in the conspiracy trial of Clay Shaw, accused the DA of using "McCarthyite" methods to smear Shaw. Not coincidentally, the author of the introduction to Epstein's first book, Richard Rovere, wrote the 1959 criticism of McCarthy, *Senator Joe McCarthy*. Thus the certified "liberal" defenders of the Warren Commission now smeared the WC critics with the epithets usually reserved for the Right: Lane and Garrison were either Birch Society-type "demonologists" or "McCarthyite" zealots who were obviously not as sincere as their liberal adversaries.

In May, 1969 Epstein further attacked Lane and Garrison in a *New York Times Magazine* article attempting to sound the requiem for the

LIVIN' IN THE USA

ACLU VS. USAF

(ZNS) The American Civil Liberties Union is charging that the Air Force used "witch hunt" tactics to identify and then dismiss a number of civilian workers who had occasionally smoked marijuana away from the job.

A total of 48 employees at the Buckley Air National Guard base, near Denver, Colo., were abruptly fired last fall after they reportedly admitted to using marijuana on a few occasions while away from the base.

The *New York Times* reports that the Air Force's office of special investigations used a phony story that a major security leak had occurred—in order to identify, and fire the casual pot users. According to the *Times*, employees were urged by investigators to report any pot-smoking they had engaged in, so that they could not later be blackmailed by foreign agents.

Last year, a civilian employee of TRW Systems Inc., which produces surveillance satellites for the CIA, was convicted of selling CIA documents to the Soviet Union. He had allegedly been blackmailed into it by a friend who spent seven months in jail for dealing coke.

The *Times* said that when several workers—worried about security breaches—admitted to smoking weed four or five times in their lives, they were encouraged to name others at the base who also smoked. Subsequently, 48 workers were fired for "excessive drug use."

"They said I was helping my country, doing my duty by telling them," one worker told the *Times*. "They tricked me." Workers had been told that nothing would happen to them if they admitted to getting high.

As a result of complaints over the tactics used, 39 of the 48 civilians have since been reinstated.

ROCKIES SPLIT

Two generations of the Rockefeller family are reportedly headed for an unusual public clash over the sale of a American-made computer equipment to S. American dictatorships.

The *New York Post* says that younger members of the Rockefeller family—described as "the more liberal members of the clan"—are attempting to force the IBM Corp. to halt its export of data-processing equipment to military governments, who allegedly use the computers for repressive purposes.

The computer furor began a year ago when the trade publication *Computer Decisions* published a series of articles entitled, "Would You Sell A Computer to Hitler?" The gist of the articles was that military governments such as Chile, have been using IBM equipment to repress political dissent at home.

According to the magazine, one alleged "torture center" in Chile employs two System-370 IBM computers to analyze and torture confessions that were literally tortured out of political opponents of the ruling military Junta.

The *Post* reports that younger

members of the Rockefeller Clan have checked out allegations, and have concluded that rulers in Chile, Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay are using IBM equipment for repressive purposes.

As a result, the younger Rockefellers have organized family members who own IBM stock into a group that plans to challenge IBM's export policies at the corporate stockholders' meeting next month.

In the meantime, however, the elderly Rockefellers—including Nelson and David—are reported to be lining up to support IBM's current policy of exporting the computers with no strings attached.

Adding a bit of extra drama to the confrontation—is the fact that Henry Kissinger, a close associate of the Elderly Rockefellers, sits on the IBM Board of Directors. Kissinger will eventually vote on the matter.

GUN BUCK SWAP

(ZNS) The Pentagon is reportedly putting up for sale some 700,000 surplus M1 rifles to private gun clubs such as the National Rifle Association.

The Defense Department is expected to meet this Wednesday to decide whether the current practice of selling just a few hundred weapons a year shouldn't be enlarged so that the Pentagon can get rid of its whole stock of M1's, which were the basic US army weapons until they were replaced by newer models.

The rifles will reportedly go for about \$250 each, and proceeds from the sale will go to the US Treasury.

An official with the national board for the promotion of rifle practice, a government agency, said that the Pentagon is also considering the release of its surplus M1 carbines, a slightly lighter version of the M1 rifle, for the public.

NUKE SPOOKED

(ZNS) A major labor dispute is currently brewing at Consolidated Edison Co. in New York, where a number of workers have refused to accept temporary assignments at one of the company's nuclear power plants.

The Indian Point Nuclear Reactor is badly in need of maintenance, repairs and refueling. However, according to the *New York Times*, the usual pool of volunteer employees, or "radiation mercenaries" who are willing to work in the plant has been exhausted.

As a result, *The Times* reports a number of workers—who have been ordered to work—have refused because of fears of "low level radiation" hazards. They are being threatened with the loss of their jobs, unless they comply with company orders, the paper says.

Last week, some hesitant company welders were dismissed. Others accepted temporary assignments to the Indian Point plant, only after what they called, "threats and intimidation" from management.

Con Ed insists that the plant is safe. The workers, however, say they cannot accept the company's assurances after reading news accounts of a study of workers at a Nuclear Plant in Han-

ford, Washington. That study said that the incidence of Cancer among nuclear workers was higher than that in the general population.

FRANTIC SEMANTICS

(ZNS) *The Christian Science Monitor* reports that the government of South Africa is furiously working to change its public relations image in the eyes of the world—by changing the terminology it uses.

For example, *The Monitor* reports that the word "apartheid," the legalized system of racial segregation, has gone through a series of name changes from "apartheid" to "separate development" to "multinationalism" to what is currently called "plural democracy."

The newspaper says that the former-Bantu affairs department, which controls South Africa's Blacks, was recently renamed the "Department of Plural Relations and Development."

The Monitor quotes one black as commenting in disgust, "they're calling us 'plurals' now."

The newspaper says that as a result of the recent name changes, some people are predicting that the signs on public buses will now be changed from "whites only" and "non-whites only" to "non-plurals" and "plurals" instead.

HOT SHOTS

(ZNS) Are you ready for radioactive bullets?

The Pentagon says that it is about to make one million armor-piercing bullets out of depleted uranium.

The bullets—known in defense jargon as "kinetic energy penetrators"—are designed to burn holes through a foot of steel armor or knock enemy missiles out of the sky.

The Pentagon says that it is using the slightly radioactive bullets because the depleted uranium is very heavy and very cheap. Depleted uranium is a weak source of radioactivity. A soldier inside an army tank armed with uranium bullets will reportedly be exposed to the equivalent in radiation every 30 hours of a single chest x-ray.

According to Pentagon experts, this dosage under current radiological health standards for civilians, is permissible, but not desirable.

The uranium bullets go into production at a time when Congressional committees have shown increasing concern about possible long-range cancer and birth defect risks from low level radiation.

PRIME TIME CIA

(ZNS) Remember that tv series, "The FBI" where Efrem Zimbalist, Jr. never engaged in black bag jobs, never tape recorded the sex life of Martin Luther King, and never disrupted legal political activities?

Well, we may soon be getting a similar version of the CIA story. Texas millionaire Gordon McLendon—a former naval intelligence officer—and ex-CIA agent David Philips have been holding talks with agency officials concerning a regular T.V. series about the CIA.

The agency reports that the two ex-spies came in earlier this month with what it termed "a very positive approach" to discuss the possible program with director Stansfield Turner. Officially, the CIA insists it is "non-committal" about the program.

McLendon and Philips say they would submit story ideas for their weekly program to the agency for clearance: they insist this must be done to enable the agency to screen the programs for possible security breaches.

THE HUN WON'T RUN

(ZNS) Controversial Philadelphia Mayor Frank Rizzo recently announced that he will not seek a third term in office. Rizzo, who ran for re-election four years ago on the slogan "I'm gonna make Attila the Hun look like a faggot", does not plan to abandon politics. Rizzo has revealed, instead, that he will seek a new career as the head of a national campaign to protect "the rights of white Americans."

Rizzo, however, denied that he was being racist. Said the mayor: "When blacks say something, it's to help their people. When whites get together and ask for something, they're racist."

Rizzo said that one of the first steps he would take in his new role would be to ask all candidates in the current campaign for governor of Pennsylvania their positions on racially sensitive issues such as public housing, bussing and quota systems in employment and education.

Anyone who disagreed with his own position, the mayor suggested "couldn't get elected dog catcher."

JFK BRAIN GONE

(ZNS) The House Select Committee on Assassinations says it is attempting to track down potentially-important evidence in the John Kennedy Assassination case, which is missing from the National Archives—evidence which includes the President's brain.

The brain of the late President was preserved in a formaldehyde solution, and turned over to the National Archives in '65. Since then, the brain, and other materials, have disappeared.

Pittsburgh (Penn.) coroner Dr. Cyril Wecht reported 10 years ago that the brain, and slides of tissues from the President's body were missing. Dr. Wecht suggested that the missing material could be vitally important in determining the direction of shots which struck the president, and if more than one assassin was involved.

The House Assassination Committee has broken its silence by releasing a 10 page report, summarizing its investigations of the John Kennedy and Martin Luther King Murder cases.

The report reveals the committee has hired nine "leading forensic pathologists." The committee says it hopes to track down the materials "not currently accounted for" so that they may be studied by this panel of medical experts.

The committee also says it will commission photographic experts who will employ "computer enhancement techniques" to analyze more than 1000 photos relating to the J.F.K. Assassination which have been collected by the staff.

The report also indicates that sound recordings made during the Kennedy Assassination, if any can be located and authenticated, will be subjected to "acoustical" study in an effort to determine exactly how many shots were fired, and the timing of those shots. The committee says it is also hiring handwriting experts to rule on the authenticity of certain documents in both cases.

Credit Card Contest Winners: FIRST RUNNERS UP

You too can be a winner. Check rules in the last Y.T.; or just include the number, name, and reason they deserve it.

Secret Service (S.F.) 556-6800-158-R, a.k.a. the Secret Police, from Paul Mackavekas, SFPD

Exxon (Philly) 839-6500-041-R, for the exploitation of Third World Peoples From N.Jollie, Long Beach, Ca.

Gen. Electric (Philly) 742-2880-041-R, used to star Reagan on its show. Sent in by Anita Hahnjob, of Orangepit, Fla.

Taiwan Consulate (S.F.) 362-7680-158-R, for being the bastion of US imperialism in the Far East. From Chiang Ching, somewhere in an oriental prison.

Roman Catholic Archdiocese (San Francisco) 863-5112-158-Z, for having the fetus fetish (via forced use of coathangers.) From Phyllis Schlafly of Placenta, Okla.

McDonnell-Douglas (S.F.) 956-2770-158-R, a component of the war machine. From Leon Golgauze, Buffalo, N.Y.

Federal Bureau of Intimidation (Miami, Fla.) 573-333-044-M, it was started by J Edgar Freako to impose an Inquisition-style tribunal to pick out the so-called 'scum of the earth'. (It is rumored that the FBI secretly concocted the household cleaning-fluid, Mr. Clean—to aid in NYC's 14th St. Cleanup Drive.) From Sniffle Johnson, of Jacksonville.

Mormons (S.F.) 755-5551-158-Q, 'tabernackle, schmabernackle!' from Lloyd the Wino, of Skidrow, LA.

Federal Reserve Bank (Philly) 574-6580-041-R, a plush trip for the ruling class. From Art Snitchell, Norfolk, Va.

General Foods (Philly) 723-3244-041-R, puts out junk food, such as Post Cereals. Sent in by, Cecilia Momath, of Philly.

Chilean Consul (S.F.) 982-7662-158-R, Fuck 'Em! Free your prisoners! From Sal Allende, of Santiago, Chile.

Chevron Oil (San Fran.) 894-7800-158-R, they've been an anti-people company since they've been into pollution. From G. Whiz, Garberville, Ca.

Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms, (S.F.) 597-2275-041-H, goes after guerrilla groups, from J Edgar Skeezi, of Kangaroo, Wash. D.C.

South African Consulate (S.F.) 392-9495-158-H, represents human degradation. Sent in by, Hendrik Verwoird, of Pretoria, So.Africa.

McDonalds (Atlanta, Ga.) 435-4482-035-Z, creators of the poison-burger, proven fatal to billions. From Ray Kropofschitt, Chicago.

Texaco (Atlanta, Ga.) 321-4411-035-Q, for partaking in the big gas crunch. From L. Mesqualito, of Yuma, Az.

Mobil, (Atlanta, Ga.) 955-0500-035-R, I believe it's that flying horse...from Belle Ephron, of Saginaw, Mich.

General Motors (Atlanta, Ga.) 455-5418-035-Z, inventor of the bozmobile. From, Burt Reynoldsrap, Detroit, Mich.

Standard Oil (Atlanta, Ga.) 955-1200-035-R, for ripping off So. Vietnamese oil. from Larry Kaputnick, of Boardman, Ohio.

J.P.Stephens (S.F.) 557-2955-158-H, for supporting scabs. Sent in by Dr. Moe, of Big Sur, Calif.

AT&T (Atlanta, Ga.) 394-9000-035-R, it's a ripoff monopoly involved in warrantless wiretapping. From J. DeButtes, N.Y.C.

Western Electric (Atlanta, Ga.) 266-7211-035-Q, due to it's connections with AT&T, from Frankie DiDominick, of Downey, Calif.

I.B.M. (Atlanta.) 885-7211-035-R, for being a proponent of 1984. From Winston Smithie, of London, Ontario.

McDonald's (Memphis) 767-9330-187-R, for selling a 'special' burger

Many people have called about getting caught using credit card numbers. Of course. Such things are illegal, and if you do illegal things you risk getting caught. Nobody ever told you to use them. Nothing whatsoever that appears in the YIPster TIMES should be construed as incitement, or even interpreted as mild encouragement, of anything illegal. But in this era of mass disillusionment, public interest has become focused on how to outwit this largest of all corporate octopuses, to simply, but effectively re-distribute the wealth. So in the public interest, we recreate this tip-sheet, sent in by astral projection.—Eds

By Tom Duffy and Paul Mackaveckas

Unfortunately, Bell's Gestapo-inspired Security Division invests a lot of resources to squelch bandit calls. Fortunately, bandits can stay in the game by becoming erudite about Bell Security's usually-transparent tactics.

The Security Division is mostly composed of ex-feds. Their function is to track down all users of blue boxes, red boxes, black boxes and credit-card calls. They may use such tactics as blackmail, warrantless wiretapping, and physical surveillance as a way to snag those who preach and utilize outlaw communication.

To play it safe, one should use pay-phones. To avoid detection, the same one should not always be used. When one makes a call, he/she should sound like a legit businessperson and should be able to rattle off the area code from which the card was purportedly issued. Sensitive matters relating to the caller's identity, drugs, politics should be saved until the caller is well into a conversation, since a suspicious operator may decide to listen to the first few minutes. Calls should not last over 10 minutes, to avoid Telco Security from catching the caller in the act. Experienced callers never use the same credit-card all the time. Such indiscretions set the caller up for capture by the caller's establishing a traceable pattern. The way to avoid this is to use numbers that originate in the city you are calling. Either corporate numbers can be used or callers can make up numbers as they proceed.

Callers should tell their friends to be aware of the fact that Telco may call them around 4 to 6 weeks to ask if they knew who called from say, Green River, Wyoming on February 28. The answer is "This is a phone used by lots of people who live in the neighborhood, I don't know." Occasionally, Telco may call the receiving party, and drop the name of a caller as a way to trap the party into revealing that he/she knows the caller. For example, Telco may ask if you know "George Croal", who called from "Las Cruces, New Mexico". Then the operator would proceed to explain that she represents Telco, and she is looking for him. Tell her, "Croal is in Columbia buying snow." (Bona-fide dealers, and those who are involved in other illegal activities should not be called on credit card numbers, to avoid drawing undue attention to them.)

People who end up getting caught will be given a choice. They can either pay for the calls, or undergo prosecution for toll fraud. Penalties range from 6 months in New Jersey, to 10 years in Nevada. However, it takes a written statement signed by the receiver of the call to prove that the caller made the call, unless the card user was caught in the act. Tactics such as blackmail, harassment at work, and warrantless wiretapping are used to track down callers. Telco may get copies of past phone bills to get a lead on who could be calling long distance from a certain locale. Pacific Telephone uses a computer to screen out CCNs before a call is put through.

Despite Bell's efforts to squelch bandit-calling, it continues to thrive. Remember, bandit-calling is the next best thing to being there. It's free!

called Big Elvis, from Dr. Clone, of Transsexual, Transylvania.

Supervisor Quentin Kopp (S.F.) 664-6461-158-Q, for fucking over street artists in Ghiradelli Sq. Sent in by the White Rabbit, S.F.

Korean Consulate (S.F.) 981-2251-158-Q, for spreading the disease of Huntington's Chorea (which killed Woody Guthrie) into San Francisco's water system, instead of placing LSD in, as promised.

Gulf Oil (Atlanta.) 242-2348-035-T, for ripping off a lot of oil in Africa. From Alison Stool (the Nightpigeon), of Garden City, N.Y.

State Narx (San Francisco) 557-2955-158-H, loves to nab LSD pushers. From Capt. Jeremiah Taylor, SFPD

Army Intelligence (S.F.) 561-4742-158-Z, for being Peeping Toms in the case of Anita Bryant (they found out Anita is a lesbian). Unfortunately, no lesbian wants to be seen hanging out with her. From the Happy Hornies, of Monterey, Cal.

Philippine Consulate (S.F.) 433-6666-158-X, for supporting Adolf Marcos, and his dictatorship. From Ellen Potrzebie, of Poiuyt, Ark.

Bank of America (Miami) 358-3533-044-M, for not getting burned like the one in Isla Vista during the war. From Etaion Shrdlu, of Santa Barbara, Calif.

Dominican Republic Consulate (Philly) 936-8630-041-R, represents repression. from Juan Broach, of Santa Domingo.

Marine Corps (Pittsburg, Pa.) 644-5822-030-Z, those who steal and get away will come to steal another day, Yuk, Yuk, Yuk! from Sgt. Sphincter, of Allentown Fed Resort, Pa.

Hearst Corp (San Fran.) 777-6600-158-R, for indirectly wiping out our forests. from Arnold Fleatree, a floyed fly-by-night, from Calif.

Rockefeller Bros Fund (NYC) 247-8135-072-H, for pushing brain-damaging drugs; and for turning minds into marshmellows. From Dr. Sigmund Downs, of Placidyl, N.Y.

Air Iran (NYC) 949-8200-074-R, for giving our idiot amen wings to fly. Sent in by, Phil Awful, Bleecker St. N.Y.C.

Readers Digest (upstate NY) 769-7000-141-R, it's a tool for causing readers mental indigestion, thereby making them vulnerable to being zombieized into 'good li'l Amerikans!', from Bill Axolotl, of Snorkelfest, N.J.

Chevron Oil (San Fran) 894-7800-158-R, for thriving off the Indochina War. From, Jack Schnookelfritz, of Kookamonga, Calif.

Philly Kop Shop (Pa.) 231-3131-041-Q, for beating up a lone Yippie, who just wanted to give Mayor Bozo Rizzo a pizza pie. From Sally Fenster, of Bareass Beach, Calif.

Deranged Buzzard Barbagelata (San Fran) 566-1112-158-Z, for gloating as old people got kicked out of the International Hotel. From Bob Schoonmonster, of Beserkley, Cal.

Rockefeller Foundation (N.Y.C.) 869-8500-072-R, for knowing better, and doing worse. From Dick Cavort, Manhattan.

National Right to Life Committee, 683-4396-032-X, (Wash.DC) for turning pro-choice into no choice for millions of women who refuse to return to chastity belts, sent in by Congressman Rusty Hyde, of Coathanger, N.Y.

Pacific Gas and Electric, (San Fran) 781-4211-158-Q, whose fascist leader believes in the slogan 'live better electrically', literally speaking. In essence, he runs a suicide clinic in which a person may select a favorite way in which to commit Hari-Kari. From Harry Klug, of Arbogast, L.A.

Right To Life (Miami) 247-3190-044-R, who are fervent believers in Christian ethical culture; they proclaim that venereal disease can be a childhood disease also. From Anita Tootie Frootie, of Miami, Fla.

Con Edison (NYC) 460-4600-021-R, for blaming the blackout on god. Sent in by Charles Loose, of Fatcat, Conn.

Coors Beer (of Denver, Colo.) 433-6541-153-Q, for finally getting their cheap beer into NYC. From John Barlycorn, of Burp, Oklaholma.

Westinghouse (Denver, Colo.) 222-2641-153-Q, for what nature doesn't do to us-will be done, anyway—by our fellow beings, (and, for having the audacity to tell us that a plastic mask is the answer to our problems.) From Kenry Hissinger, of Ironface, Germanclon

MacDonalds (St. Petersburg, Fla.) 447-8255-152-H, for pushing T.V. violence, wrapped in plastic—to go. sent in by, Death-Ray Kroc, of San GoDie, Calif.

The Nazi Party (Wash DC) 524-2175-033-H, 'I think it's a wonderful organization,' from Anita Tyrant, of Pitts, Fla.

General Foods (NYC) 683-2500-141-R, for busting elderly citizens caught shoplifting. From Frank Scrooge, of Munchie, Indiana.

Krishnas (Petersburg, Penn.) 683-7700-030, for blasphemy, from the Moonies of Crater, Ala.

Atlantic Richfield (Denver, Colo.) 373-3500-153-R, for all the oil which will bead up the Jersey shores. From Spill E. Fector, of Deaddock, N.J.

Max Factor (NYC) 489-9590-072-R, for boring everybody to death, from Bare Ohso, a.k.a. a shure bozo—of Boringpath, Minn.

F.B.I. (Wash DC) 324-3000-032-R, for dooming the world to its evil mass plan... from Dr. Everett Scott, Ph. D. ("boo, hiss, hiss!!")

L. Patrick Gray (ex-FBI enchilada), (Stonington, Ct.) 535-1685-020-H, for having a hard on for Weatherpeople. from Mark Felthimup, Wash., D.C.

Center for Inter-American Religion (NYC) 249-8950-074-R, for furthering new exotic techniques in mind-control, sent in by Reverend See Yon Doom, of Calculata, India.

Allied Chemical (NYC) 391-5000-074-R, for dumping PCBs into the Hudson. From Carson Omaha, of Fishkill, N.Y.

New School for Social Research (NYC) 241-5600-021-R, for being silent witness to eviction of pink-haired punks at the Desperado Hotel. From Badly Starred Star, Chelsea, N.Y.

Dept of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms (Wash DC) 566-7777-032-F, for perpetually supporting Amerika's standard businesses. From Joe Crewcut, of A.C., D.C., USA.

Defense Intelligence Agency (Washington, D.C.) 97-7072-032-Z. 'Find me a war, or I'll raise your U.S. prices!' Sent in by G.I. Joe, Idealtown, USA.

Kent State Gym: What Goes Up Must Come Down

by Sara Hazel

Annual memorial activities at Ohio's Kent State University for four students gunned down by the National Guard during 1970 antiwar protests will be particularly poignant this year, as participants in the May 3-4 commemoration will be faced with the half-completed shell of a gymnasium under construction, overlapping the site of the shootings.

This May besides the traditional Memorial activities, which includes the candle-light march and all night vigil May 3rd, the Yippies will be holding a "Memorial and Resurrection Boogie!" with a concert noon-6 PM on May 3rd and a Memorial on the 4th. Also from 10-11:30 AM on the 4th Yippies will sponsor a James A. Rhodes Crimes Against Humanity Tribunal. (All activities will take place by the Commons/Blanket Hill area at Kent State University.)

Kent State, May, 1970

The Kent State shooting was premeditated and had no just cause. The facts are that Troop G of the Ohio National Guard, from on top of Blanket Hill, turned around simultaneously and shot down at fleeing students 150-200 feet away; that National Guardsmen are only permitted to shoot when protecting the life of another or their own; that six of the students shot had been some of a few who had recently harassed Guardsmen (i.e. Allison Krause shouted obscenities at Guardsmen while Joe Lewis gave them the finger) and may have been the victims of petty revenge; that just after four died Gen. Canterbury (in charge of Guard at Kent) told student and faculty leaders that if the Commons wasn't cleared he would again call out the Guard. May 3rd (two days before the Republican nomination) Governor Rhodes of Ohio (responsible for the National Guard being in Kent) said: "The scene here at Kent is probably the most vicious form of campus oriented violence...The same group that we're dealing with here today...only have one thing in mind, to destroy higher education in Ohio... and when they start taking over communities, this is when we use every weapon of the law-enforcement agencies in Ohio to drive them out of Kent...They're worse than the Brown Shirts and communists element and also the night-riders and vigilantes. mitted to shoot when protecting the life we harbor in America. *We are going to eradicate the problem, not treat the symptoms.*"

The Cover-up

The investigations into the Kent



State shootings were set up by and under the power of those who approved of and held responsibility for the murders.

The Scranton Commission, which was set up by Nixon, was supposed to investigate and explain the Kent State shootings. Unfortunately the Commission's study was structured to be "broad" and was given only a few months time. Guardsmen involved in the shootings, the only ones who knew the facts, didn't testify—they weren't pressed much to do so. The Commission failed to find new truths concerning the shootings, but did say that they were "unwarranted, unjustifiable and inexcusable". (Nixon refused this report.) While the Scranton Commission rambled along, without ever finding the truth about Kent State, Nixon no longer had to bother or concern himself with investigating the murders.

The Ohio Grand Jury investigation of the National Guard at Kent was a farce. Seabury Ford, one of the Jury prosecutors, was a former member of the Ohio National Guard outfit that did the shooting at Kent. In a subjective statement near the beginning of the investigation Ohio's Attorney General, Paul Brown, set the tone of the special Grand Jury by telling press: "I don't see any evidence upon which a Grand Jury would indict any Guardsmen." Only one of the five Guardsmen that the Justice Department implied might be liable to criminal prosecution was subpoenaed for the Jury. James Pierce, who the FBI said shot at

least four times, was *not* called to testify. A paratrooper described Pierce as being "the one likely to crack". The only outcome of the Grand Jury was to indict 24 students and one professor for the murders, including Allan Canfora, one of the nine wounded, and his sister, Chick. (Two of the 25 plea-bargained, the others were found innocent.)

The Justice Department and FBI investigations of Kent State came up with the same basic results as the Scranton Commission—the students were victims of injustice, but they gave no more information on the shootings. Yet the FBI has not disclosed their Kent files, and there is reason to believe they have info on a Guard conspiracy to kill the students.

Since 1970 Kent State University's authorities, in particular it's Board of Trustees, have tried to erase the memory of the four dead by attempting to destroy the site of their murders. In 1971 they suggested building an unnecessary parking lot on the site. The project was stifled by student protests. Then in the winter of '77 they came up with the idea of building a gymnasium over the site, keeping it secret as long as they could so to give concerned students little time to protest.

The gym is an obvious ploy to cover up the site of the Kent State shootings. In 1968 six proposed sites for the planned gym were debated. (The present site was never considered.) Then a site was chosen and 17 acres next to University land was purchased for the

gym. Now, without consideration for of the other site, the gym is being built on Blanket Hill, despite its hindering topography.

The May 4th Coalition

In the winter, when the news of the gym site leaked out students started giving the cover-up scam publicity, protesting at Board meetings and gearing energies towards demonstrating May 4th, '77.

That May 4th participants in the annual Memorial activities seized Rockwell Hall, a KSU administration building, in protest of the planned destruction of the Kent State shootings' site. During an eight hour occupation, which ended in a peaceful evacuation, the May 4th Coalition was formed to combat the destruction of the Blanket Hill area. The Coalition put out four demands for the University to immortalize the tragedy of the four dead; to move the gym, to acknowledge the deaths of the four students, to name four unnamed buildings after them and to cancel classes on future May 4ths.

May 12th, '77 the May 4th Coalition set up an encampment called Tent City on Blanket hill so as to prevent construction on the area. Together the people of Tent City planned actions, practiced peaceful resistance to arrest, sang and shared food and friendship. The tentopolis lasted 62 days, until July 12th when police arrested 194 passive resisters, including the parents of the 1970 murder victims.

As the May 4th Coalition grew more well known, holding demos with country-wide support, police oppression against it escalated. After "the 194", came the warrants for and arrests of 27 outspoken Coalition leaders, in an unsuccessful State attempt to destroy the group. This was followed by the arrests of 62, who reclaimed "the Hill" after the first defiling of it. Police harassment turned to terror at the Oct 22nd National Rally when people at a peaceful gathering were injured by tear gas and clubs. (See *Kent State Diary, Oct/Nov '77 Y.T.*)

Kent State, May 1978

The "Move the Gym" movement hasn't saved Blanket Hill, but it has brought the tragedy of the four young dead back into public light and reopened the case that the parents of the dead and the wounded students have against the Ohio National Guard.

There is still more to be said and won at Kent. There has to be a strong show of support this May 4th for the Kent State victims to win their case. The site of the Kent State shootings is now desecrated, but it should either be reconstructed or left as is, a reminder of the attempted cover-up and the tragedy of May 4th, 1970. This year Kent State University's President Golding is trying to suppress all memorial activities except ones approved by the establishment. This is all the more reason to keep the spirit of freedom and resistance of Kent and Jackson State alive. The truth demands justice! **Come to Kent this May 3-4!**

By Bill Arthrell

Growing up in America, I've been imbued with the sanctity of the First Amendment. I've been taught it, lectured about it; in short, guaranteed, protected "free speech, press and assembly." Naturally, I believed it.

Then I came to Kent State. First Killings in 1970. Then tear-gas and billyclubs greet antiwar demonstrations every year after that. The courts, too, showed the same lack of sympathy for the first amendment by their refusal to mete out justice to Gov. Rhodes, and the Ohio National Guard. Finally, the ultimate insult—the act of symbolically burying that First Amendment under the edifice of a gym.

Outside of Kent I saw the same violations pervaded the rest of the country. Unpunished murders of

students at Jackson State, Orangeburg, Santa Barbara, and Berkeley. A Whitehouse that kept an enemies list and disrupted our lawful activities. An FBI and CIA who are obsessed with spying on, and harassment of leftists. I was quickly becoming a dis-believer.

Then came one of the biggest shocks of all—I, myself was arrested for reading the First Amendment. The irony of it, being arrested by the "law" for reading the highest law. But I was not alone. 200 people courageously defied the university injunction, "banning all rallies, marches, and demonstrations." to read the First Amendment. Seven of us

were arrested.

Nor was I alone in my victimization. Two days before, on Oct. 22nd, a peaceful crowd was dispersed by 300 police using teargas, nightsticks, and horses. An hour before the arrest—five people were charged for holding a press conference. And finally, when the university allowed an assembly, it was with the stipulation that 45 people on the injunction not be permitted to speak.

I was learning that what I was taught in my civics class bore no resemblance to what the government did on the streets. Yet, despite this, I never ceased to be amazed at First Amendment violation in our

"democracy."

But, set in the milieu of Brage Golding's Kent State, I shouldn't be. Last Sept. he stated, "This university is not a democracy; so get that glamour idea out of your head."

His administrators acted on that. Just this past Thurs. two speakers were arrested for holding a bullhorn at a rally. Another student has been cited for handing out leaflets without "special permission." It is now illegal to show video-tapes in the student center—apparently aimed at the coalition tapes of the gym struggle.

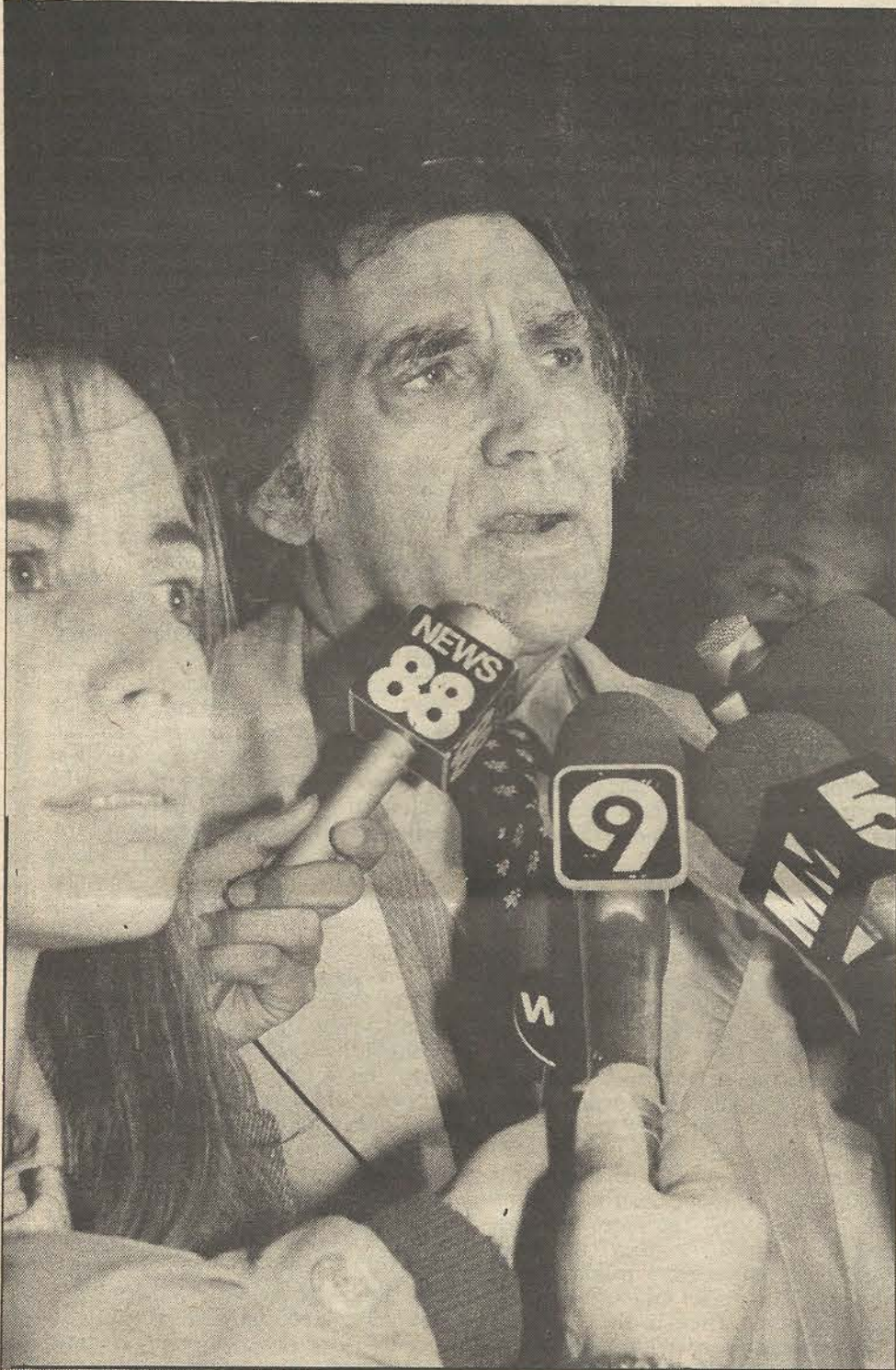
The list of these violations seems endless. On April 6th, the list will con-

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Growing Up In Amerika

Conference Report

Kunstler Keynotes Yipcon



Continued from page 1

This is the official opening of the Convention. And every conversation is supposed to be opened with what they call a keynote address. Dana has asked me to do that. And it's kind of interesting there's an article which is theoretically about me in *New Times* this latest issue which starts off with my last public speech for the Yippies over at the Washington Sq. Methodist Church. And the writer went there, and he starts off his article by indicating that the Movement is dead in the United States because only 40 people showed up at the Washington Sq. Methodist Church when I spoke there. And he said that shows that we're all anachronisms and that the '60's have passed and the surge in this country is dead, and so on. And this is a very popular aspect of most news stories and feature articles about anybody connected with the movement. They'll point out that Huey Newton lives in a highrise apartment, and that Eldridge Cleaver is hustling the Baptists, and that John Froines is working for Carter, and so on and so forth. And as Mark Rudd is eating chicken noodle soup, and doing what he should do.

The whole point of all this is that it's sort of a smart-aleck way to try to show that we're just the remnants of a great time in American history; the 1960's. And the theory behind it, of course, is exactly what the Establishment would like. They would like to believe that that was just a decade which will never come again, and everybody in it is dead and gone or like myself, they say, "an aging anachronism of another day." And I think it's a very deceptive way of treating either the '60s or the '70s or the '80s,

because it seems to say that 'if you don't change when the tide seems to change then you're either crazy, or there's something wrong with you or you'll be their so-called 'anachronism'.

I was very glad to come here tonight because in the Yippies, which was really my first love in the Movement, the Yippies that were, I guess, predecessors in age and spirit of the people here tonight, were the people I represented before the Chicago convention, and during the Chicago trial. And there was something refreshing about the Yippie approach to life, because it regarded nothing but liberty and freedom as being worth discussing, and worth struggling for. Everything else was taken with a grain of salt. All the human foibles and frailties were regarded with a certain kindness and charity, while the Yippies themselves struggled in areas which were significant and important.

I guess most of you remember the throwing of the dollar bills down at the Stock Exchange, with Jerry and Abbie, and the utilization of Lincoln Park in Chicago, and the Be-Ins in Central Park, and so on. And the Yippies brought a refreshing approach to American political life.

They learned to utilize the media. They learned to laugh at most of the things people took seriously, like Stock Exchanges, and the like, and they learned to bleed, as they did in the streets of Chicago, or in Lincoln Park. The meeting here tonight is the essential successors of that movement, and in the country today, as you go around from campus to campus, everyone tells me everything is dead and apathetic, and that the situation is one of just

either running with the Guru Maharaj Ji, or trying to get a Ph.D. which is just about the same thing,—or trying to get into law school, or what have you—and that nobody has any social consciousness any more.

It simply is not true. Dana will tell you that at Kent State all during last summer people were struggling, that at Stanford and Berkeley over the issue of apartheid, and that's a growing movement, people are struggling, that the Indians at Pine Ridge Indian Reservation are not through struggling. The inmates of institutions around this country, penal institutions, are struggling, and you have Joanne Little now fighting in New York City to not be extradited back to North Carolina.

It isn't what we call a national movement. It isn't a situation where everybody is in the streets at the same time. All of those issues which mainly attracted white people, such as the peace movement, in the '60s are lacking now. There's nothing cohesive now.

But remember, there never really was anything that cohesive. All movements of minorities of people, all movements are a few who are in operation at any one time, and the Yippies have managed to do that. I don't really think that there is a better so-called 'underground' or noncommercial newspaper in the United States than the *Yipster Times*. (apause) If you look in the last issue you will find it's filled with heavy material. Whether it's my piece about Malcolm X, or it's the piece about Bill Sullivan up in New Hampshire, was it really a hunting accident, or was it something more sinister than that. As you go through the *Yipster Times* it is a fascinating collection of a great many stories which you won't read anywhere else. And the fact that it comes out regularly. Paul Krassner could never bring the *Realist* out except, as you know, sporadically. Even though I thought the *Realist* was a real contribution, to American life. I don't know whether he'll do as well with *Hustler* now, as the publisher of that magazine, but the *Yipster Times* keeps coming out.

As I told Dana, I spoke at Illinois State the other night, and someone came up to me and said, "I guess you've never heard of the *Yipster Times*. He said, "we get 30 out here every issue, and every copy is snapped up." I think that the publication reaches, now, most of the universities and colleges in the United States, and it's a good newspaper, and it's a hard thing to bring out—and yet it's brought out regularly. I watch Dana run to my house and back with every new issue, and it seems to come virtually every two weeks now. I guess it isn't regular, but it's close to it. And when he said to come here, I thought it was good to be here. A lot of things run through your mind. To be very candid, you say, My God! 58 years old and you're going over to Bleeker St. tonight, and you're going to address people who could be essentially your grandchildren, and you're going to some way feel the spirit of that *New Times* article, because when you read something about yourself that says certain things, certain inhibitions are formed: certain fears that maybe they are right—will crawl through your consciousness.

But when I thought the whole thing over I thought it was good to come here. Good for me to prove to myself that the establishment media wrong in saying all movements are dead, and anybody that persists is just an idiot who has forgotten that the tide has turned. And it was good to speak to all of you; to see that they had a roomful there, and I'm sure there will be many more across the street at 10 Bleeker as the weekend progresses. It's good for me to be here and I think it's good for you to be here because there is a lot to be done in this country. The fight against the drug laws, which I think in many ways is sparked by the Yippies, is an important and serious fight, that could be—and should be—a national fight.

On one level you've got the sort-of-establishment NORML, on the other level you have the committee to abolish the Rockefeller Drug Laws, in between you have lots of people. You understand that the Drug Laws are political, and are manipulated in order to zombieize the ghetto; have black people and Puerto-Rican people O.D. on rooftops, to keep the ghettos and barrios in perpetual states of crime in the streets in order to pump that to get other repressive legislation. And to utilize heroin the way the settlers of the west used alcohol on the Indians, and the British used opium on the box-

ers in the Boxer's Rebellion in China. To utilize a drug in order to zombieize and make slaves out of a population, and the only population that the establishment really fears. And those are the blacks and chicano, and Puerto Ricans, and your American Indians, and Asiatics. People who are the real aggrieved persons of this society who, in Marx's words, have nothing to lose but their chains. The establishment is not afraid of the middle class, because the middle class has fantasized itself out of existence, and the middle class has convinced itself that it is living in the best of all possible worlds, with it's mortgages, bank loans, and all the other pressures that keep it in the groove that those who run this country want them to stay in. But the people on the bottom, the so-called lower socio-economic groupings don't have any of that, and they are the ones, like Marham's *Man With the Hoe*, that the society fears. And so heroin is utilized as one method along with repressive legislation, along with unjust prosecution is utilized to do that trick. When I was practicing a more commercial type of law I was in a case called, "The French Connection Case", in which the chief witness was a cop by the name of Lieutenant Eddie Eagan, and Eddie Eagan told the jury how he got out to a warehouse in Astoria and picked up this 65 kilos of white heroin valued at so many million of dollars it was hard to calculate the time they cut it down, and down, and down and that 65 Kilos sat on the witness table the entire trial. Then it was put in the property clerk's safe, and when they went to look for it a few years ago, it was gone. Now you can explain it, maybe there was a break-in at headquarters, etc., but the undoubted right explanation is that the cops filtered it out and then sold it up in Harlem cut it to ribbons, and then sold it so that people could kill themselves for a \$5 or \$10 bag up there, pure shit then O.D. somewhere on some rooftop some alleyway, or become slaves—that's what they become, to knocking off people on the streets for \$350 a day, or \$200 a day—in order to buy that crap to filter through their veins. So the drug laws are all a part and parcel of this. The so-called Rockefeller Clause, whereas you know you get a more severe penalty for having 1/8 of a gram of cocaine in your possession or attempting to sell it (or they say you attempt to sell it) than you get for kidnapping, manslaughter in the first and second degree, vehicular homicide and so on. It's like you get six to life for an A-2 felony here in New York, and that is calculated with no bail possible. You are remanded immediately. All because the former governor of this state wanted to be the President of the United States and thought that if he turned to the right he could win the nomination and so the RDL, the Rockefeller Drug Law, became and still is the law of the state. And there are over 4200 young people who are serving Rockefeller Drug Law sentences at the penal institutions in the State of New York. Ranging from one year to life, to six years to life, to fifteen years to life, and so on. And as you know, one person who founded the Yippies back in '67, Abbie Hoffman, though he's not under the Rockefeller Drug Laws—he just missed it—he's underground because of a law just before it that was almost as severe as the RDL. So drugs are a big thing in the United States, but there is no doubt that any rational society would have legalized all drugs a long time ago, as the British have done, and that drugs would be free to buy at the corner store because there always will be people in any society who will require drugs of some sort or another. There always been, and always will be, just as there are people who require alcohol. And to make it a crime to possess drugs creates much of the chaos and the dangers of our society. The British, as you know some years ago legalized all drugs, and it's obtainable under the British National Health Plan, free of charge—by simply getting it through a physician. In the United States we are so hypocritical we substitute methadone for heroin. Methadone is alright as long as the city gives it to you, but heroin is not, and therefore you go create this endless cycle of need, desire which has to be fulfilled, and the lack of legitimate ways to fill it, which means an illegitimate way will be to the detriment of all. The user and those from whom he has to obtain the funds to purchase it with. So there is a great issue. Drugs.

It's an issue that should be a national issue, and the Yippies have done a great deal to, I think, bring that issue to public attention, and to make it of some sort of significance. And the program of the Yippies over the years has always been the emphasis on getting rid of this horrible, tragic burden of the illegality of drugs that hangs over everybody in the United States, and is used politically, particularly against young people.

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Conference Report

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Of the 4200 RDL victims who are in the New York penal institutions almost 95% of them are under 30, so it shows where the RDL is hitting. It's not hitting the so-called mafioso pusher, or the seller, it's hitting young people who happen to be entrapped by some undercover agent who preys on them one way or the other. We have a very horrible situation with a young village poet by the name of Edward D. Pasquale, some of you may have known him, but Pasquale (whose first book was published last year) is gay, and was entrapped by an undercover agent who pretended to be his lover in order to get him to try and sell cocaine to him, or obtain cocaine for him, and now Edward D. Pasquale is up in a state prison doing six to life. A young man, 27, no criminal record, is paying the price of the RDL.

On every other level, Yippies I think have done extremely well. They say a lot and they stay functioning, and you just have to walk across the street to 10 Bleeker to see carpenters and xerox machine operators, and so on and so forth preparing that place across the street. The eastern end of Bleeker Street is going to be (I think) the throbbing center of the movement in New York City. (applause.) It's been done by a lot of sweat, and it's been done by a vanishing constituency of the old days, and therefore, a lot of new people from all quarters, and we're alive today and that we're all here, and that I can sit here 60 years of age and talk to you and you listen to me, is a sign—and that you have this fragrant aroma in the air, is a sign that there is a lot of life left, and it should continue, because without it, without this organization and a few others, there isn't much going on, it's true; but there never was a great majority of people involved in any social movement in the United States. It's always a handful here, and a handful there.

How big were the Yippies at any one time in history? Probably no bigger essentially than this room. At Dana's request, I called Jerry Rubin, earlier tonight. He was not in when Dana and I called him, but he called back tonight, and he asked that I say something to you on his behalf. But it was kind of sad to talk to him because (well, Stu would have come but he was 90 or 100 miles away) but it was sort of sad to talk to Jerry Rubin because he seems too preoccupied with himself. I said how are things going, and he said, "Well, I'm deep into my book." and I said, "Well, how about coming down tonight and talking to the Yippies?" and "I wish I could," he said, "but I'll be at this editor's conference at the Plaza." And you know, there's a long distance between 9 Bleeker Street, and the Hotel Plaza. And maybe it spells the difference, maybe people wear out, too. I don't want to be too hard on him, however, because I expect that people wear out, or that they start to re-evaluate themselves when they start hitting 40, and that's a bad thing to do, to start to re-evaluate and say, now I'm 40, I should act like the system says a 40 year old person should act. Because that went through my mind about coming down here tonight. I should act like a 60 year old man acts, and a 60 year old man doesn't sit on the stage, says the system, marijuana fumes drifting around him and talk to young people at 9 Bleeker St. But I said that's bullshit, why not have I as much right to be here?—and I ought to be here, and my heart is here, rather than with 60 year old's who are ruminating in their gastric juices around the city somewhere, and that I would be much healthier and happier if I stayed in places like this. That there is a warmth you can feel in this room. There's a feeling that we are together. The media has avoided publicizing the activities of the Yippies, mainly they have to do it themselves thru the *Yipster Times*, and unless we do something that is so newsgathering like hurling a pie in a governor's face, you know—and I know that we have personified that for the public—but unless something like that is done, they don't cover it and I think that's a mistake because not to cover something that's as vibrant, and alive as the Yippies are I think is leaving a section of American life uncovered, and a section that is probably more valuable than the crap they do cover. I notice that the New York Post will spill all over it's front page the fact that a popular television star ten years ago gave a bad check for \$100, and say that is news for the general public, and in essence force her to reveal that she had to do that to support her kids at a time when she wasn't a popular television star, and call that "news?" As Mr. Murdoch does, and avoid covering what is truly a part of the news in this community. That's what this section of the community is doing, and it's unfortunate, but it's a fact of life. We just have to live with the fact that the media have become old, and antique, as

some of the former supporters of movements in which you and I have participated, and maybe that's part of the times, as well.

But that should not discourage a soul here. There is nothing more to life, believe me, than functioning and functioning in a productive way, not in a way that only benefits you. The nuclear family and the acquiring of wealth; the acquisition of split-family homes, cars, and so on; that is not a great goal in life, that's a self-contained, egocentric goal. But to spend your life doing something for someone else has a value that none will understand, unless you do it.

And I think the Yippies have a life style that is communal, and that does utilize that kind of a goal, rather than the egocentric one of only for Mr. One or only for Mrs. One, and I think that that is probably the most notable part of the Yippies is that the lifestyle is one that is outward and not inward, and I guess I envy you in many ways. I envy Dana and the rest of you in what you can do, and what your ingenuity can create because as you walk the streets tonight and see people reeling around, seven sheets to the wind, coming from the parade, and not really having anything to do but do that, and doing what's expected of them on St. Patrick's Day, and that's expected, that's traditional, as if that's the way life always has to be, ordained and expected.

Well, the Yippies do the unexpected and the unordained, and I guess that's really about what I should say. I just want to close with a couple of things, and then I have a little parable, and I'll be through.

Jo Ann Little's hearing will be at 2:00 next Thursday over in part one of the criminal term of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn and it's going to be essentially a life-and-death struggle, because I am convinced that if she goes back to North Carolina she will not survive. Whether she will dispose of herself, or she will be disposed of, one way or the other she will not survive. She has become a symbol of the South, really, and a symbol of the actuality of the persecution of the Black people, South and North. It is as much with us as it was when the Coroner's report was compiled ten years ago, and she's a symbol of the fact that when Black people, inmates, who defend themselves against prison guards and are acquitted of that charge, that they are condemned by the system which regards that acquittal as a betrayal of everything it holds dear. So I hope that many of you will be over there, on next Thursday, because I think that if we have hundreds or even thousands of people over there in the courthouse, where they all get in and out of their material that it would be very important, for her and for everything that I think that we stand for. Secondly, when I was last at the Washington Square Methodist Church I indicated that the Malcolm X case is coming to fruition, and we appeared before a judge on a motion to spring two of the three defendants in that case who are not guilty of the crime. The judge said that he would do something if we got an affidavit from the third defendant who was involved in the murder of Malcolm X—giving the names and addresses of the four people who were with him when he assassinated Malcolm X on Feb. 21st of 1965 at the Audobon Ballroom. He has now given that affidavit. It's been put under protective custody by the court, so as to protect the lives of the four people who were named by Thomas Hagen who admitted killing Malcolm X as the four assassins who met with him in New Jersey came over in a blue Cadillac on Sunday, Feb. 21, of '65 who parked the car on Broadway facing the George Washington Bridge, and went in with a luger and a shotgun, and a .45 caliber automatic, and murdered Malcolm as he started to speak at 3:00 that Sunday afternoon in broad daylight.

That's the story for the future, and that is developing. I want to end with one, with a parable in a sense, because I never really understood it 'till this year.

Any of you that have ever been to Florence, or have seen the statue in books know that Michelangelo created this 'Statue of David' which is essentially the symbol of Florence, and I always wondered why it was such a great statue. I've never regarded the Mona Lisa as a particularly appealing portrait, and there are many others which I have great doubts as to whether they are art, no matter what the critics say. But with the *David* I wasn't so sure, until I began to analyze it this year from something I read in a book by Bernard Berenson, the great art critic, when he indicated that of all the *David*'s, Michelangelo's *David* is the only one in which *David* is portrayed before Goliath is slain. As you know, Michelangelo sought that piece of marble (from which he carved *David*) from the city fathers of Florence. It was a piece of marble that had already been carved upon by



another sculptor who had nicked a great big gash out of one corner, (that's the gash that is now the point of the thigh of David; the triangle between the thigh and the upper torso on the right-hand side of the statue) and when he got this marble he carved the statue in order to indicate David prior to killing Goliath, and you remember that he has the rock in his left hand, he has the sling over his shoulder with the right hand, and he's looking out from where Goliath is coming, he's making a decision as to whether to take a chance with his life. He's making a decision which, if he decided not to take a chance, none would be the wiser.

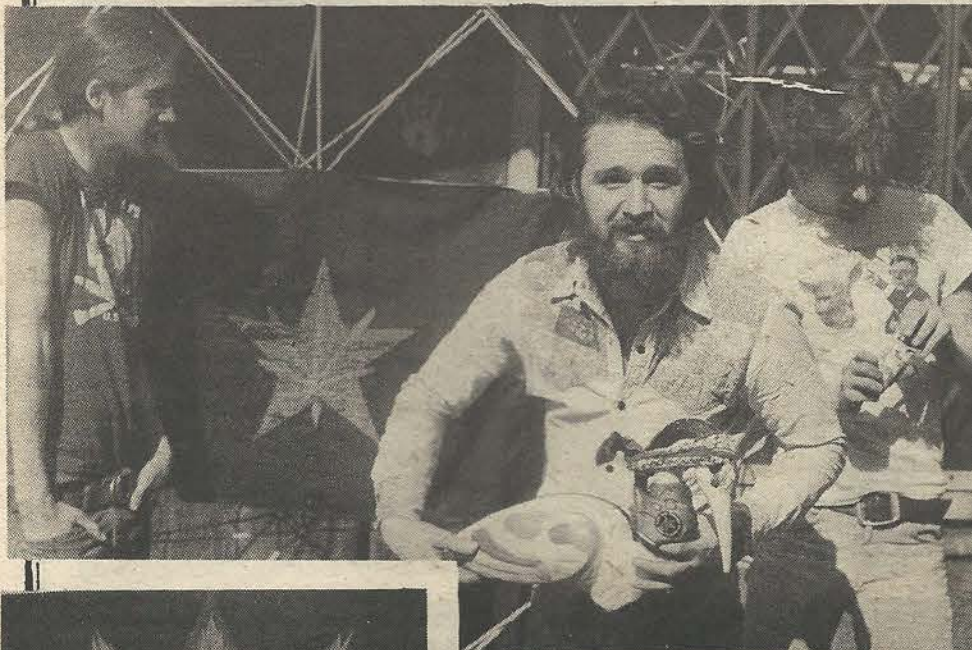
So what Michelangelo was trying to show was the dilemma of taking a chance with your life, or your security, and he was trying to describe that although this statue of this shepherd boy who was saying to himself, as I guess T.S. Eliot said in *Prufrock*, "do I dare, do I dare?", and that is a particularly significant moment, you are all going to have those moments, believe me. Moments when the chance will come to do something that takes guts, and you're going to have to decide for yourself whether you're going to do it or not. If you don't do it, no one will be the wiser—that's why it takes more courage to do it that way. If Goliath were coming and killing David's mother in front of his eyes, everyone would expect him to do something, and if he didn't, he would be in disgrace, as peo-

ple react that way, and do something, generally, in those dire circumstances. But when it isn't that important, when none will know if you even thought for a moment—that is the most significant in most human lives. And to all of you and to me it will come, or has come in the past, and only you will be the wiser as to whether you succumbed or did not succumb to your own fears.

To be afraid is very normal. To be inspired to overcome that fear is abnormal, in a sense—because few people can do it. I think in this room we have many people who are able to do this, and have proved it and will prove it again, and I hope that sometimes when the moment comes (and it may be a great or a small moment, who knows, but an equally significant moment) that you'll think of *David*, and think of Michelangelo, and think of what this rather eccentric man is trying to project over the centuries, as to the meaning of human fear, and the ability to overcome it. And I think *David* does, in many ways, whether the statue is a true portrayal of his life or not is insignificant.

The vision, what the statue is, I think—is important, and I hope that maybe you'll see it as I see it through the grace of Bernard Berenson, and his analysis of the statue in his last work on Italian art. I guess that's it. I'd like to end with *David*. Now Dana says that we can have questions. I'll take a little refreshment.

Conference Report



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Altho the AP stringer who wrote the story that ran in most of the nation's papers played up only Kunstler's proposals for total repeal of drug prohibition, and split as soon as he was finished, the non-celebrities who stayed continued a spirited discussion that led to consideration of an agenda for the whole week-end.

The conference planning committee, having solved so many problems that plagued other conferences—centralizing living arrangements and food, for instance, so folks wouldn't space out just getting lunch—had left the agenda so tentative that it took 5 hrs to nail it down.

The next morning folks were pleasantly surprised to get a little xeroxed agenda, tho.

Saturday Morning

Oddly, what impressed people most the next morning wasn't the diversity of local reports—from Montreal bohemians, to California superpot growers, to the Revolutionary 3 Stooges Brigade of Dayton, Ohio—but the extraordinary wakefulness and centering effect of 40 minutes of Tai Chi first thing, even upon first instruction.

The local and regional reports in effect became an extended workshop on local organizing, with the D.C. approach getting especially enthusiastic response.

When the time came to move on to special reports the momentum seemed set. The numbers of mediapeople who were checking the scene out showed we had a winner.

The new Y.T. got a great reception. Changes in Y.T. like the new quarterfold look, raising subs to \$10 to cover going monthly, and some advertizing (so long as not aesthetically, politically or factually offensive) met with concurrence.

Yet the report of the YIPINFORM network—smoke-in Central, national travelers, etc.—was more tentative.

YIPINFORM folks recommended more frequent newsletters in between Y.T.'s, done out of D.C.; expansion of the number and variety of YIP products; and upgrading state organization so that one bureau or a few main contacts covering a state could in turn be covered by 3 routes nationally in a week to distribute the paper and other stuff.

But the evident degree to which the person-to-person contact—the essential infrastructural skein that holds things together—needs work was obvious from conference attendance. The D.C. pre-Conference, Dec. 26-30th, in effect an ad hoc meeting of the people in the national network, set the date for the New York National Convention for March 17-19. Yet people from Cleveland, for example, returned from D.C.—other people from Cleveland were told of the NY Confab during a state conference—little red letters were sent before March 1st to everyone on the mailing list—but when St. Paddy's Day rolled around, a lot of Cleveland Yippies hadn't heard about the Convention. They read about it afterwards in the PLAIN DEALER.

Now the Post Office may be sabotaging our mail, but just the people who were at the D.C. meeting should have been able to get out adequate advance notice in 3 months. And our actual Cleveland contacts would've gotten round to it if they'd had more of a sense of themselves as part of a coherent information network—the kind of *esprit d'corps* the paper staff has.

The main thing to come out was a consensus to have as many state conventions as possible, credentialed by national travelers, prior to August 26-27th, so that a pre-conference in Chicago and the next national convention tentatively set for Frisco the end of September will be more complete in every respect.

But a great deal remained to be resolved later during Logistics.

Saturday's Break

The local organizing workshop that was scheduled during the Saturday break didn't materialize—much to the bafflement of a tv crew who chose that time to show up, and the detriment of our video image.

Partly the subject had already been covered in local reports. Partly folks just needed to break.

But after a couple hours elapsed, the coordinating people stepped in and some hasty changes were made in the agenda. New directions were put over to the morning, when the group would be fresh again, and the session moved directly into strategy and logistics.

Strategy;Logistics

One of the ironies of the soft strategy discussion was that in giving the theory behind a great deal of what Yippies are actually doing these

days, a lot of ordinary, everyday practice suddenly fit together in ways folks weren't even sure they liked. Some said they didn't 'get it' til they got home.

It started with the interesting phenomena of "Yippie invisibility"—based on the premise of network media [ABC, CBS, NBC, *Time*, *Newsweek*, the *Washington Post* and the New York papers] that Yippie! is a marginal, colorful residue of the 60's and not an essentially subversive movement of youth liberation.

Coverage of the Confab illustrated this perfectly. The AP story ran in Atlanta, Cleveland, Frisco—almost everywhere in the country including the D.C. STAR—except the aforementioned 'Network level' media. Those who set the news, as opposed to editors looking for a "color piece", have settled on a form of subtle blacklist, where Yippie! is never mentioned except negatively, and not even then, if possible.

Meanwhile the authorities are waiting to get us on stuff much heavier that we're actually doing, and since they see us typed as pot & pie advocates, continue to wait, and let us grow.

"But does 'softening' our strategy really just mean the Yippies are selling out?" That was the real question on people's minds. The atmosphere was electrified momentarily by questions of opportunism.

Yet opportunism is just the danger the soft strategy is designed to overcome—soft on the outside, but disciplined on the inside.

The very soft touch that will go far in coalitions or in public carries with it the danger that your people will flake off, drift over to and start working with the other groups that can offer 'visible' respectability.

The prescription was, once again, more *esprit d'corps*, self-discipline, the patience to gain objectives thru indirect means, and the degree of organization to manifest Yippie! in overwhelming numbers behind images of our choosing.

Logistics, which came next, involved the nuts and bolts of every foreseeable action from now til Chicago, in August. Besides decisions to augment the sound system, get a bus with stage on top, do radio tapes, etc., there were political decisions like setting up a collective in Kent which would be drawn from YIP scenes all over the country, and would move to Chicago to work on August after mid-May.

When people tired, logistics could only be tabled. Scheduling and other problems had to be settled, and after a showing of the film *Attica* a meeting of the whole took up logistics again, moving across the street when #10 became too noisy.

As the remnants of the day's session tried to finish logistics so as to leave the next day free for new projects, the women who'd been waiting from the afternoon caucused at #10.

Airing frustrations about sexism in Yippie! as well as straight society, the group discussed how men manipulate women thru their controls on sexist laws, abortion and birth control, and the destiny of sex attitudes. The women resolved to diminish sexist attitudes by recruiting more revolutionary women in YIP and turning away male chauvinists. They also agreed to make better use of the *Yipster* as a tool for fighting sexism.

The scheduled party, with live rock music, didn't get going til very late.

New Directions

Much to the relief of everyone, the decks had been cleared of the logistics, and Sunday morning could be devoted to new directions, topics other than the national tour.

But because time was growing short, the meeting went directly over to a decision-making mode, where instead of separate discussion and resolutions periods, proposals which met with group approval simply were adopted, unless disagreements made it necessary to hammer out a consensus position.

Anti-Nuke Action

It was decided the paper will list upcoming actions, but that actual participation will be coordinated regionally, with Amherst and other Mass people doing Seabrook, etc.

S-1437/HR-6869

Caution was advised dealing with S.1437/HR.6869, since successful opposition so far has come with indirect methods (See 1437 Update, p. 4) and a lot of straight groups that need to be mobilized feel the issue is "theirs".

However, the White House Smoke-in will be happening in the middle of House debate on the bill, and the Confab decided to emphasize protests against S.1437 on both the 2nd and 4th of July.

High School Organizing

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Conference Report

Efforts ought to be re-doubled in these hotbeds of rebellion; where ever possible, separate street sheets should be targeted for high skools.

Corporal Punishment, Youth Liberation

The decisions of the Nixon Court sanctioning torture of the young are merely the most outrageous of a whole web of repressions such PINS (Person In Need of Supervision) status and other preventive detention measures aimed at enforcing the chattel slavery of young people. The Youth International Party is devising a complete campaign, as heavy as the current one against pot-hibition, for a broad judicial, legislative, and direct action attack on youth oppression.

Print Shop

Rob reported that the press is still disassembled, but that the bulk of it is in the newly-built press shop. "What we need now are press mechanics to check out the parts and put them back together. We can print huge color posters, design and lay them out in the Yipster Times office and print them ourselves over here."

Assassination Research

The role of Yippie! in keeping alive public doubts about political murders in this country before it was fashionable has guaranteed ongoing gov't interest in us—so much so that Yippie! is now planning to sue for injunctive relief from the same sort of gov't misconduct and persecution which just got L. Pat Gray indicted.

In fact, L. Patrick himself ordered maximum prosecution of the Yippies in early '73. His agents stole our mailing lists and systematically harassed everyone on them—definitely a violation of our civil rights—but also left massive evidence of their crimes in the form of FBI files, now available under the Freedom of Information Act (See *How to File For Your File*, p.3).

People who were harassed from '73 to the present should definitely contact us to give affidavits, get in on the suit, and maybe even see these bastards get the jail time they so richly deserve.

Sexual Liberation

The Women's Caucus, which had met the night before, was to introduce this topic (including gay liberation, etc.) with their report.

Plans were announced for the design, typesetting, and printing of bilingual leaflets explaining the uses of herbs as abortifacients. People from N.Y., Washington, D.C. and Amherst agreed to distribute in their areas and encouraged others to duplicate the leaflet and do likewise.

The Yippie! Women's Project will also push for maximum turnout for the Anarchist-Feminist Conference scheduled at Ithaca for this spring.

Then the question was raised as to why there are so few women in YIP. A discussion followed:

*The **Macho** media image (Jerry Rubin as hairy, barechested guerilla) projected by early YIP is a bit thick.

*YIP as a whole is often discredited by a definite thread of unreconstructed sexist males who refuse to admit their constant use of terms such as "chick, girl, girls, ladies, had the balls to, cunt", might just be demeaning. Yips agreed that it is not enough to confront sexism in theory, but that it must be confronted everytime it occurs.

*Many scenes typically pressure individual women who come in to work to sleep with some one as the price of acceptance. Instead of supporting and encouraging their political education, men (their egos threatened by "uppity" radical woman) try to lay "women's work" and the bed-mate role on them while the other women (threatened by competition) either exclude or steer them into some safe monogamy.

After this the men, true to the image just discussed, a) emptied the conference hall when someone said Aron needed help with a guy outside beating a woman, b)then (as people were filtering back in) interrupted with a mini-riot over who could speak on this issue and who was chairing the conference.

The next one to take up the question of why women (or for that matter gays, or blacks, or Chinese, even) might feel excluded was a man, and one whom the person chairing the meeting ruled out of order a) for not being on the agenda, and b)insufficient seniority.

But the women giving the report and keeping the agenda disagreed, so the conference coordinator called for a vote—with only 4 votes Nay—and was promptly embarrassed when the guy got up and called those who'd tried to censor him a bunch of fucks before giving his actual rap.

In the aftermath, the chair and friends ramm-ed thru a motion censoring the conference coor-

ordinator for allowing this outburst. The coordinator, who'd already been pied, protested he was only doing his job, told them to coordinate their own conference, and went across the street to wash the shaving cream out of his hair.

So they did the next topics on the agenda.

Drug Tortures, Behavior Mod

The brother from Montreal confirmed that people there will target the World Psychiatric Convention this summer for protest. YIP's prison project reported on "behavior mod" tortures in federal prisons.

Farmer and Coal Strike

Yippie! followed the lead of YIP coal strikers (See last ish) 100%, but conferees agreed that farmers, being more small businessmen, don't have that proletarian reliability, and must ultimately plant, not strike, to survive.

By this point, perhaps because the woman keeping the agenda felt the sexual liberation discussion had never finished, things were becoming uncoordinated. Several votes were taken, to the effect that there was a conference coordinator, after all, and the session reconvened chaired by the women who had been giving the women's report.

Economics

As to the economics of doing a local chapter, folks were reminded that the price of autonomy is local people supporting themselves. In M-L organizations, local people are expected also to completely support the central organization. We've obviated this somewhat by not having a central committee. The information service can sell buttons. Yet YIPINFORM must look to creative fundraising if people are to do all they are contemplating.

On the macro-economic level, the discussion ranged from the possibility for farmer/union coops to cut out the middleman in food distribution, to whether to run a spring planting article to encourage self-reliance.

Kent, July 4th, Chicago

As a logistical afterthought, it was agreed to put out a call to all Yippies to send people to Kent, now prior to the 4th, to center a task force there that can coordinate the midwest for July 4th and the 10th Anniversary of the Festival of Life at Chicago. (See info on poster).

And with the turn-in being shifted to July 3rd, the conferees decided to make the theme in Lafayette Park on the afternoon of July 4th "Carter Veto S-1437/HR-6869".

Iowa, Eritrea, Philidelphia

An upbeat report by the Iowa delegation, who'd arrived late, was followed by reports on international perspectives, highlighted by the appearance of Robin Palmer, Yippie! Emeritus, who asked for the support of YIP for the Eritreans, whom he described as threatened by a "Wounded Knee" at the hands of Russo-Cuban troops.

While the group agreed that the Eritreans seem more reliable than the Somalis, after Mogadishu, it's not a cut-and-dried thing like supporting the Iranians against the Shah. Study was urged. The drawbacks of being *the ones* to oppose Castro could affect us from Azania to assassination research.

That was the inspiration for the chain-in at the White House in support of MOVE: to be best known as the ones who tried to stop a Wounded Knee in Philadelphia.

But of all the things discussed, none was as important as the ratification of the collective chair arrangement—coordinator/session chair/agentarian—to keep future craziness down to where it won't block the flow.

Much of the confusion earlier came from people not really knowing about this working set-up, or the need to tie together sessions chaired by different conferees, or even for the agentarian and coordinator to overrule the person chairing, sometimes. With concurrence/consensus decisionmaking, whatever gets discussed is adopted, so it's essential that the chair call fairly on different viewpoints to prevent unbalanced decisions.

As long as people concurred, the conference coordinating committee had simply named a person to chair the first agenda meeting, who became conference coordinator. But even this could be challenged, and it became necessary to reach a new consensus, with a vote to have this coordinator subject to confirmation of the whole at the next National Convention.

Beyond providing a framework to cut down space-out at future confabs, this agreement indicated how much more together Yippies are than in '73, for instance, when Chicago anarchists walked out and formed the abortive World Free Federation over much less.

That the organization could take that much politicking, and emerge stronger, was a good indication of a heightened awareness. The actual



Mr. Bo Carter
Tune:Mr. Bojangles

I knew a pol Bo Carter, and he talked in tongues
(Worn out lungs.)
With curled hair, a peanut smile, and pressed bluejeans
(The old tight bung.)
He spoke so high, tokes so low
Then he lightly turned down.
Jimmy Bo Carter
Jimmy Bo Carter
Mr. Bo Carter
Dance.

Met in a Conven' in old New York
I was down and out.
He looks to me to be the slyest age
As he mucked about.
He talked of flash, talked of cash
Frown'; slapped his promises a bit.
Jimmy Bo Carter
Jimmy Bo Carter
Mr. Bo Carter,
Vamp.

He said his name, Jim Carter, then he scat a lick
Cross the low land.
He grabbed the mike, gave it a hike; raised gas high
He hired his heels.
He let go a Lance, dropped a Billy Beer
Showed the Shah all around.
Jimmy Bo Carter
Jimmy Bo Carter
Mr. Bo Carter,
Shuck.

He spoke for those at Armament Shows, and Life-ain't-Fairs
Throughout the South.
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his Sub and he
Traveled about.
His Sub up and dived, she downed and died
After 20 years he still grieves.
Jimmy Bo Carter
Jimmy Bo Carter
Mr. Bo Carter,
Jive.

He said, "I fake now at ev'ry wake in Palaces
For trips and tips.
But most the time I spend behind these Cap'tol bars."
He said, "I prays a bit."
He shook his Fed, shook his cabinet head
I heard Rocky ask please...
Jimmy Bo Carter
Jimmy Bo Carter
Mr. Bo Carter,
Dance.

Tuli Kupferberg

potential of Yippie! It was a very political conference. The Ching of the Conference, thrown

from hand to hand at the end, gave the number 1 hexagram—6 solids—"The Creative".



YIPSTER TIMES

letters

Yapster Spines:

Greetings all abnormal people! We here at Toilet Misproductions and Gertrude Wiener's Floor went nostrils over your new Format; that last issue was great!!! We would like to take some space up to tell your readers about our unofficial position (nothing here is official) on the new craze called disco. Toilet misproductions says: DISCO SUCKS!!! Disco is a totally reactionary phenomenon in that it is promoted and supported by the profit hungry establishment record industry which rips off artists and music listeners and is a part of the multinational corporate elite which eats off of us here in the Indicted States as well as our sisters and brothers in the Third World. Disco puts live performing musicians out of work and plays down more right-on musicians. It is also extremely diversionary and is intended to distract youth away from involvement in social change and cultural revolution. It, very much like punk rock, is not a positively motivated counter-cultural phenomenon; it lacks any and all elements of alternative lifestyles or social activities which help us realize a better (and non-authoritarian) way of living. The disco craze reminds us of the plastic middle class Twist of yesteryear, and the punk rock craze reminds us of the reactionary motorcycle gang subculture with heavy overtones of sexism and racism. We hope progressive organizations stop having disco fundraisers; it's hypocritical!!!

We are also planning our semi-annual Oatmeal spreading across the Cross Bronx Expressway. All those interested should touch their chin.

Clog all sewers,
Don or Phil Farina
Yaci Fenjerson
Macosha

Dear Yipster Times,

Just a short letter to express our appreciation for your publication. We received your March issue a couple days ago and *really* enjoyed it!

As our financial situation is very poor, we can't afford to send you folks some \$ right now... But we'll try to round up some bucks to send to you in the near future.

In the meantime we hope to keep receiving *YIPster Times*.

Thank you very much!
In Struggle,
Jim Malone
Chile Solidarity Committee
POB 4771
Kansas City, Missouri 64109

Dear Editor,

I am a frequent reader of the *YIPster Times* and know you are a newspaper of the people. I would like you to print this essay on obscenity laws in your paper:

A Supreme Court decision on obscenity and pornography does not require any state to continue to try to define and censor such materials. In fact, every state is completely free not to do so. In the last few years, in this state alone, countless thousands of dollars, and countless hours of precious police and judicial time, have been wasted on the absurd and futile task of trying to decide which books, newspapers, and movies meet whatever definitions of obscenity may be in vogue at the time. There is absolutely no reason to expect that any of this will change if new legislation is passed in line with the recent decisions; instead, all indications are that more time and money will be wasted, with even less to show for it.

The Commission on Obscenity and Pornography found that there is no evidence that such materials cause antisocial behavior, and said: "federal, state, and local legislation should not seek to interfere with the rights of adults who wish to do so to read, obtain, or view explicit sexual materials." I believe that the federal, state, and local legislation prohibiting the sale, exhibition, or distribution of any materials including sexual materials should be repealed.

I believe that free communication is essential to the preservation of a free society and a creative culture. The freedom to read is essential to our democracy. I believe that the dangers of state censorship are far greater than any presented by so-called obscene material.

I strongly urge all readers of this paper to protest this issue immediately. Under new "community standards" statutes this paper will probably be banned from the presses.

Signed,
Andrew Silfen

Ed. Note: The following letter is from a prisoner of Attica who is suing the Commissioner of the N.Y. State Correctional Services, those on the Media Review Committee at Attica, and others for not being allowed to receive the Yipster Times.

Dear People,

I thought that you might like to see a copy of this brief, as it concerns your publications. Please don't take exception to the part where I refer to the *Yipster* and sundry assorted publications and such of your group as absurd. I am an existentialist-anarchist, and absurdity is the height of compliment coming from me. I am waiting to commence this action pro se, and cannot pay the filing fee in the Western District of New York Court. If you want to, you can join as a co-plaintiff, by a simple motion; if you have any people who know a bit of law. Due to the time it takes to get an in forma pauperis rating on the suit, I expect that it will take at least a year to even get it in Court, and the complaints served. I hope that you can see how this suit will be successful when it at least comes to court, as it was done with tender loving care, and is the summit of my legal bullshitting. This should really change the limits on mail and publications in NYS Prisons, once it is in, and I hope that you can mention that this is commenced in a future issue. Send a copy if you do to my Father and he will get me a copy, or the clipping directly to me. Hope you enjoy reading.

YIP, YIP, YIP.
Jeb Stuart Fries

Greetings:

Last November 15th, Watergate felon E. Howard Hunt visited the University of Georgia campus here in Athens as part of his current lecture tour. Local protesters were ready, complete with signs and burglar masks. Our demonstration was the first one that Hunt had encountered during his campus lecture tours. Said Hunt, "It reminded me of the anti-Shah protests I saw on TV this afternoon." Our burglar masks must have really rattled Hunt's cold war paranoia, because there were only about 15 demonstrators!

As Hunt left his car to go inside to speak, about half our number gathered round and ran up the stairs with the old boy, chanting, "Crime Pays." Inside, other dissidents, using the old

military tactic of seizing the highground, had stationed themselves in the balcony.

As Hunt came onstage, our boo's, hisses, and catcalls could be heard echoing over the polite applause of the audience at this predominantly conservative university. Our signs ran the gamut: One simply said, "Justice?" and depicted the Goddess of Justice clutching fat, green moneybags. Other signs said things like, "The Spy Who Came In for the Cash" (referring to Hunt's \$2000 lecture fee), "E Howard Hunt—the White House Plumber's Helper!" (showing a bathroom plunger pulling Hunt's head out of a toilet bearing the Presidential Seal), "For He's a Jolly Good Felon," and "Remember Watergate or the government will remind us again!"

"During Hunt's speech," said one of the Athen's daily papers, "Several people throughout the audience blurted out comments in between his statements. For example, when Hunt said that the U.S. has no aggressive designs on other parts of the world, one person in the audience cynically droned the word, "Nooooo!" Those of the Young Republican-Fraternity row mentality shouted angrily at us protestors to shut up. We were ruining their party for a white-collar crook! Naturally, we were ready with one-liners like "2000 bucks for bullshit."

All-in-all, it was a successful demonstration that proved once again that you don't always have to muster a huge crowd to get your point across. You might say that we managed to hunt E. Howard.

Ed Tant

Dear Comrade,

I read the *Yipster Times* and I enjoy it very much. It helps me to keep up with the new developments on the outside. I am writing this letter as an agent of appeal for friendship, and my hopes are that someone will respond to my recent request for friendship and intellectual communication. Loneliness in a place like this is almost unbearable. The only way we can be fully contented is that we must be around someone who we vibrate to and someone that we love and respect in order to preserve our sanity. Without self-respect there can be no self-development, for the urge to improve one's condition in life is then lacking. There are many types of loneliness. You can be lonely with a group of people. This is the worst type of loneliness. You can also be lonely because you haven't lived up to the best that is within you. You bow to your failures to recognize and utilize potential talents and abilities that you could have successfully developed. Happiness is the feeling that comes from the fulfillment of one's potential fulfillment, bring to an individual feeling that he can cope with his environment, the sense of confidence in himself as a significant, competent, lovable person who is capable of handling situations as they arise, able to fully use his own capacities, and free to express his feelings. Happiness requires a vital, alive body, self-contentment, productive and satisfying relationships with others, and a successful relation with society. Constant kindness can accomplish much. As the sun makes ice melt, kindness causes misunderstandings, mistrust, and hostility to evaporate. The kindness a man pours out into the world affects the hearts and minds of other men. I would like to hear from the individuals who realize what loneliness really is. Friendship is something that we all need. We must have it from someone whom we love and

respect. So, I thank you very much for hearing me out on this issue, and I promise to answer all letters received.

Sincerely,
Leroy Parker
141-774
P.O. Box 45699
Lucasville, Ohio 45699

Y.I.P.,

After reading your last issue, I suddenly realized that the Free People of America still have a voice. Not some fucking, so-called liberal congressman, but an honest to goodness Yippie. I also hope W.U.O. becomes another big, Revolutionary party. It already is, but it has to become even bigger.

Another thing is smoke-ins. I'm really pleased to see people busting their balls for something. Leftists have sat on their ass long enough. It is time to have Revolution. The Fascist Carter & Co. will or should not outlast the 70's. But revolution starts in the home.

A parting message: do not sell out and join the Establishment running dogs in Amerika.

Peace and Love,
REVOLUTION NOW!
Paul Kearsley

Dear Comrades:

I am a POW in the Washington Corrections Center. Your newspaper is an excellent collection of prose that successfully reflects the culture of contemporary youth in America and elsewhere. Please send me a free one-year prisoner subscription to *Yipster Times*.

The *Times* is right on but I don't think I'll be able to make it on the '78 Marijuana Trail, but you have my support. Birds throughout the world will sing good vibrations in order to guide you to utopian reality.

I would like to nominate Washington Governor Dixie Lee Ray for a Beaver Pie which should be publically thrown into her face. She is a highly incompetent Governor. She is extremely unstable and frequently exercises faulty reasoning. She has deliberately betrayed the environmental movement which has helped promote her career. Her strong advocacy of Super Tankers will soon result in major oil spills within the Puget Sound and greatly damage the economy and quality of life in the state of Washington. Most people in the State of Washington no longer support Governor Ray. They feel that she lied to them during her election campaign.

Right on with your movement. Sell marijuana in grocery stores! Don't imprison dope smokers, get them high! These are slogans our current rulers in society should come to accept.

Fraternally,
Marc A. Grotle #245089
WASHINGTON CORRECTIONS CENTER
Cedar Hall; G-3
Shelton Washington 98584

I hear the voices of the spring
the gentle whisper of the breeze
and myriad song bird ecstasies
the bursting buds in swelling trees
but more than these
the easy languor of the sun
informing me that bird and tree and I are one
Vincent Titus
New York City

To Dana, Dianna, Gypsy and you all,
Well we have finally have it all together and all is well. Our Smoke-In is going to work, thanks to your help. I am sending you a list of events of that special day. Also a map so you will know where everything is happening at. I have notified *High Times* and *Head Mag.* of our gig and events. If you know of any other publicity on the National level please let me know. As far as Statewide Publicity I am in the process of sending bulletins to all T.Y., radio, and newspapers. Plus, massive poster and handbill coverage of all cities, towns, and wide spots on the road. All colleges and High Schools will be saturated with handbills and posters.

Here is the list of events:
(Sat. May 27, raindate May 28.)
9:00 am: set up at Griffen Park in the Southwestern area, including stage set up, sound system and musical instrument set up.
12:00 noon: Event starts at Capitol steps with the gathering together of all participants. A few bullhorns pep talks, then
1:00 pm: Parade begins.
1:30: pm Rally to begin with speakers from YIP and NORML with live music between speakers.

6:00 pm: Rally ends and our clean up crews and stage crews begin to tear down.
8:00 pm: All areas should be vacated and left in order, and we shall attend the salvation of our own minds!
Now if there is anything you would like me to add or change contact me immediately. Will keep in close contact and keep you informed.

Stay in the High Times
Mike
Pierre, South Dakota

First Amendment

Continued from page 21
tinue—on that day at the Ravenna Courthouse the trial of the First Amendment 5 begins. We are charged with criminal trespass and contempt of court. We face 60 days in jail, and a five-hundred dollar fine. But more important, as a community we face the total destruction of our Bill of Rights. President Golding, the police and local courts seem bent on this course.

And that is a sad, sad thing to see in a society that calls itself 'free'. Perhaps the ultimate lesson in all this is that our society is not so free after all. Its guarantees of "free speech, assembly and press" only apply to those who agree with the government. For if you are a dissenter, a leftist, or just a plain ol' student—if you try to use that first amendment, you will find out how flimsy its guarantees are. In fact, if you protest too much—you find yourself sitting next to me in the Portage County Jail.

MOVE Turns Out 1,200

Continued from page 6
rested for "walking too slowly", but are latter released for lack of charges against them. Annette Knighten, a known MOVE supporter who lives in the area, was charged with assaulting an officer after Corporal Lutz, who frequently has people arrested for this charge, beat her. One neighbor was arrested for operating a CB without a licence after using it to communicate with MOVE.

Powellton United Neighbors and a City Wide Black Coaliton, headed by Father Washington, a minister, have been doing almost daily demonstrations and actions in an effort to save the MOVE people from starvation by Rizzo's terror tactics. They protested in front of the *Philadelphia Inquirer* and the *Daily News* demanding sufficient coverage of Rizzo's inhumanity against MOVE. Residents of a housing project across town marched to the blockade demanding a stop to the cruel racist treatment of MOVE. An Easter Sunday "freedom of religion" march demanded the right to give food to the hungry and water to the needy. April 4th, the anniversary of Martin Luther King's death, there was a major demo to lift the seige. 1200 people held a rally that lasted into the next afternoon and had a symbolic blockade around Philadelphia's City Hall.

Despite overwhelming disapproval from the ACLU, Church groups, human rights organizations and many other concerned citizens Rizzo still remains deaf to the cries of the people of his city to "save the babies" and lift the siege against MOVE.

Yippie! Smoke—Ins & Other Events

April 22
Amherst, Mass.
U. of Mass fine arts bldg.
info: (413) 546-5230

April 22
Ashland, Oregon

April 23
Tuscon, Arizona
info: SUPO POB 9136
Tuscon, Ar. 85702

April 29
Iowa City
City Park
sponsored by: Yippie,
Skylab, NORML
info: (319) 337-5335

April 29
Columbus, Ohio
OSU Oval; caravan to Kent
info: (614) 291-2936

April 30
Cleveland, Ohio

April 30
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Civic Park Plaza (next to city hall)

April 30
Pittsburgh, Penna.
Flagstaff Hill/Schenley Park
Kent Memorial and Rally

May 6
N.Y.C. Nat'l Marijuana Day
Parade from Washington Sq. Park
up 5th Ave. to Central Park
info: (212) 533-5028

May 13
Chicago
Grant Park/Buckingham Fountain

May 14
Dayton, Ohio Mother's Day
Three Stooges Brigade
POB 166 Wright Bros. Station
Dayton, Ohio 45409
Triangle Park

May 21
Bloomington, Indiana
Dunn Meadow
info: POB 1103 Bloomington
Indiana 47401

May 22
Indianapolis, Indiana

May 27
Pierre, South Dakota
State Capital Bldg.
march to Griffen Park
info: (605) 845-2886
POB 238 Morbridge, SD 57601

May 28
San Diego, California
Nude Beach Day
Black's Beach
info: (714) 223-1269 Ms. Moonbeam

May 28
Boulder/Denver Colorado
Caravan from Boulder to Denver

June 15-18
Southern YIP Convention

June 25
New York City
Christopher Gay Pride March

July 1-2
Montreal/Quebec Canada
Jean Baptiste Day

July 1-4
Washington, D.C.
Annual White House Smoke-in
Lincoln Memorial to Lafayette Pk.
by Pa Ave.
info: (202)347-5950

August 26-28
Chicago
10th Anniversary Yippie!
Festival of Life

September 1
Greensburg, Pennsylvania
info: (412) 836-7116

September 8-9
Dallas, Texas
across from city hall

T-Shirts

New Nation

Marijuana leaf & redstar on black—heavy-weight light green shirts.
of shirts _____ color _____

McDeaths

Stop Ronald Before 1984

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of shirts _____ color _____

Eat the Rich—Yippie!

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of shirts _____ color _____

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Send to P.O.B. 422, Stayton, Ore. 97383. (Please make checks out to Bill Sassenberger.) Postage is paid. (Give a second color choice for shirts.)

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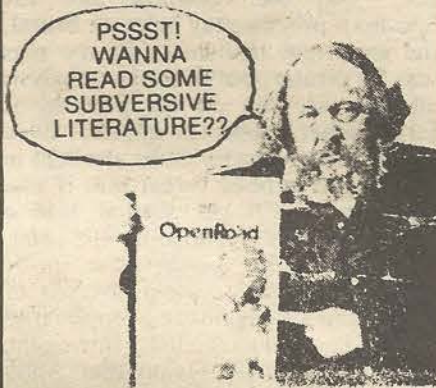
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Springdale, Ark. 72764

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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

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

Indiana
POB 1103
Bloomington, Ind
47401
Iowa
Cedar Rapids YIP
517 17th Street, SE.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
(319)363-3111
Steve
POB 255
Iowa City, Iowa 52240

Massachusetts
Russell Swan
326 Pierpoint
U. of Mass. 01003

New Jersey/Philly
Bob
(609)663-5986

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

New York
Buffalo YIP
29 Chenango
Buffalo, NY
(716)882-5836

North Carolina
Black Rose
1712 Cleveland Ave.
Charlotte, NC 28203

Ohio
Columbus YIP
POB 8234
Columbus Ohio
43201

Revolutionary Three Stooges Brigade

Box 166
Wright Brothers Station
Dayton, Ohio
Kent YIP
626 1/2 Lake St.
Kent, Ohio 44240
Sheri Hahn
Antioch Student Mail Room
Antioch College
Yellow Springs, Ohio
(513)767-7331

Oregon
Oregon YIP
PO Box 422
Stayton Ore. 07383

Pennsylvania
Legalize Marijuana
Box 513
Ambridge, Pa. 15003

Texas
Chuck Brame
2308 Bonnie Brae
Fort Worth, Texas
76111
Ultra
POB 35253
S. Post Oak Station
Houston, Tex. 77035

Virginia
Virginia YIP
Ozone Brigade
(address unknown at time of publication. Inter-
setted persons should contact Yipster Times.)

Washington
Mike Compton
POB 293
Yelms, Wash. 98597

Wisconsin
Kevin Cota
c/o People's Rights
125 N. Barstow
Eau Claire, Wisc. 53202
Black Star
Box 92296
Milwaukee, Wisc. 53202

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

Jailhouse Rock

ANDY BRUCE FIGHTS THE NOOSE HOSTAGES ALSO INDICTED.

by F. Dzershinsky

In our last issue I had a brief report on the hostage seizure at the New Westminster Pen in British Columbia. The bare details I reported have been confirmed—including the shocking fact that the government had stooped to indicting two of the women taken hostage, both of whom are well known pacifists. But the real story that matters is the 12 year epic of resistance and struggle and the life of one man who epitomizes this struggle—Andy Bruce.

In one of his letters George Jackson talked about the necessity to have strategic planning and not to rely on spontaneity in dealing with our keepers. George spoke of the need for long term organization, and his concern was just and valid, and led to the growth of the Black Guerrilla Family. The cons in B.C. also realized very early that it was necessary to fight the superior arms and organization of the enemy with bold ideas and bold actions. They set out to create a situation in which cons could not be vamped on without retaliation. Andy Bruce's first action was leading a strike that shut down the B.C. Pen, after a Native American prisoner was beaten to death. In the next period he was transferred to four joints, saw some of his closer partners go insane or 'commit suicide', and he was involved three hostage seizures and an attempted-escape. Five years passed and what happened next was inevitable. Released from the hole for the first time in over five years, Bruce became close to prison counselor Mary Steinhauser. When he was told he was going back to the hole, he and several other prisoners took her and fourteen other people prisoner. A special SWAT team came in, shot Bruce seven times, and killed Mary Steinhauser.

The ensuing uproar and the trial of Bruce and two others—Dwight Lucas and Clair Wilson—laid the groundwork for a large prisoner support movement on the streets. The courtroom was packed, mass rallies were held. It was revealed that the pigs had killed Mary Steinhauser, and there were hints that it was a conspiracy by redneck guards who feared her closeness to the prisoners. But people on the streets got to know Andy Bruce as a man and a revolutionary, and he quickly pulled together the necessary street base for on-going political work. It is the government's charge that part of this street group had left a car with clothes and weapons parked in the prison parking lot where the cons were headed in the latest escape attempt.

The B.C. prison movement has grown up in the middle of some very violent struggles and in tangent with a very repressive prison bureaucracy. It is very common to compare the hole at New Westminster with the San Quentin Adjustment Center. Both are held up as quirks, kinks in the system to be



Andy Bruce, with fellow convicts, 1975.
His smile is captivating, his will implacable.

ironed out, by prison reformers who ought to know better. The struggle Andy Bruce is engaged in is not against one set of guards or bureaucrats, or a revenge number. He is determined, that wherever he does time, he's going to make the pigs do time also. He is going to engage them in combat until he is free. Places like B.C. and San Quentin and the Southern prisons may be more brutal, the genocidal tendencies of the pigs may be greater, but in the last analysis all pens are run on the premise of force, either applied or implied. Even the so-called country clubs are kept in line by the implied threat that if you fuck up, you'll get shoved into a Marion or San Quentin. In this situation, the people inside have to be ready at all times to use a diversity of tactics and stratagems to keep the pigs off balance and to facilitate hitting the streets. This is the lesson that Andy Bruce and his comrades are trying to teach us.

Andy Bruce is a model con. He has taught us all lessons in how to survive and how to insure that the organization survives. A bourgeois paper in Vancouver recently noted that wherever he goes, there is security provided for him by other prisoners. He has no direct contact (over six years in the hole now) but, as in the recent incident, he seems to have no problem pulling his forces together. The pigs are baffled. They don't understand the loyalty that a special rage can produce. These are men with nothing to lose but their chains. They have a

world to win.

Andy Bruce is at his first court appearance after the recent siege. He stands up slowly. His eyes scan the courtroom. His body bears the signs of pig-instigated violence, of a long and rough life. He looks at the Judge and says, "From this point on I refuse—categorically refuse—to recognize this or any other courtroom as being anything other than sham and hypocrisy. I'm tired of it. I'm sick of it. I'm bored with it. I've played this stupid game too many times not to know the ridiculous farce that's about to unfold in these 'hallowed halls of justice'." The courtroom, packed with supporters, explodes. Andy Bruce continues to look at the judge, and he explains the way it is. He appeals for support for the two women being framed for being his friends, much in the same way Mary Steinhauser was killed for being his friend. The costs of love are high in B.C. He ends up saying, "Even if you could hang me, you'd win nothing. Your own twisted machinery wouldn't make me an example, it would make me a martyr. So you can push me in any way you want and I'll take it because my will is implacable and you'll only be reinforcing it."

Andy Bruce, Steve Hall, Richard Wright, Dave Bennett and Ralph Saumer are going on trial on May 29th in New Westminster. Andy has made his feelings known about this very well. Nothing I can say would be better. But it is vitally important that again, the courtroom be packed. The

movement on the streets in B.C. is at a critical point. This is a flashpoint, as was the heroic death of Jonathan Jackson when the prison movement on the streets had to realize that it was involved in combat to the death. Many faded away and became spectators. The brave few stayed in the cause and fought. They became Venceremos and New Dawn. People in B.C. are feeling the heat and panic of the enemy. Two good people have been snatched off the streets and are facing life in prison. This is clearly an attempt to destroy the street base and leave the Canadian progressive prisoners open for a massacre. Andy Bruce could be another George Jackson in more ways than as a living symbol. And we don't need martyrs. We need living comrades who can hit the streets. People in B.C. and Washington and Oregon should begin moving to defend the brothers.

And then there is Betsy Wood and Gay Hoon. They are the two women facing life for being taken hostage. There is admittedly a certain amount of confusion about their role in the whole thing. No one disputes that what they are going through now is a barbaric travesty of justice. The defense committee that has come together insists on their pacifism. They very well may be pacifists, but the point in defending them is the same point that was made around attorney Steven Bingham after George's death. Most people in the prison movement assume Bingham did not bring in a gun to George. George got his weapon by disarming a pig about to kill him. But what if Bingham had? Is this so bad? Consider that George Jackson and the revolutionary cons around him were facing death on a daily basis. THE ENEMY PLAYS ROUGH AND FOR KEEPS. Rebellion is necessary for survival. We have to accept that the political or politicized comrades behind bars are in fact Prisoners of War. And then we have to decide if it is a criminal act to aid a POW in a war against fascism. Hopefully, most of us don't think it is. The B.C. Prison movement has to deal with the possibility that someone loved these men so much that they were willing to leave a car filled with guns and money and clothes to aid a flight for freedom. It may have been Wood and Hoon. We don't know. But it is wrong to act grieved when the possibility is raised. Whoever left the stuff was acting in a humanist and revolutionary way. They deserve a political defense on this basis. Wood and Hoon need the same movement to be built around them that the five comrades do. The government wants to take them and put them in some dark pit where their lives can be snuffed out like a candle. It wants to impose a reign of terror and blood on the prison movement on the streets. This cannot be allowed to happen, most importantly because it will cause a severe regression inside.

Andy Bruce is a very strong leader, and his strength will be translated many more times into action designed to liberate himself and his comrades. The most advanced section of the prison movement has always recognized that in matters of liberation we can only rely on ourselves. We aren't at a stage where the prison movement on the streets can translate its political organizing into military tactics, but we have to work on it. Andy Bruce and his comrades have translated a military capability into a force for mass and legal struggle. To forestall more incidents of this kind we have to do the inverse. It is the worst kind of blind faith in the bourgeoisie to think that a mass movement alone can free political comrades. There are very few Dimitrovs. There are many more George Jacksons and we are fools if we don't learn how to break their chains. That is the ultimate lesson of B.C.—someone is moving to a higher level, and for that we should be proud.

IMANI STRUGGLES IN ALABAMA AUSCHWITZ

by F. Dzershinsky

When Gary Gilmore bit the dust in a lonely Utah courtyard, the world stopped and took notice. What they saw was one of the most reactionary states in the U.S., whose rationale for executions comes largely from a careful scrutiny of the Bible, kill a middle class white man with a death wish which was exceeded only by his aspirations as a publicity hound, another Caryl Chessman. But Gary Gilmore was an anomaly. A vast majority of people on death row are from the third world, he was white. Most people on death row are from the working class, he was middle class. Most people on death row do the worst time of anyone in a joint (facing constant brutalization and terror at the hands of guards). Gilmore did "easy time." And Gary Gilmore wanted to die when most prisoners have a strong and passionate desire to live.

Gilmore's execution, the killing of a freak, was designed to pave the way for the executions that matter—that of the political prisoners and prison activists that emerged in the turmoil of the 1960's. Where there was only one Gary Gilmore, a frustrated individual with no social consciousness, there are dozens of Geronimo Pratt's, Ruchell Magee's, Gary Tyler's and lesser known people like Imani, who is next in line for a very violent and legal death at the hands of the State.

Imani (slave name Johnny Harris) is due to be executed shortly for the death of a guard during a savage attack by guards on the solitary confine-

ment unit in Atmore prison. A statement from Imani's defense committee explains what happened in this way: **On January 18th, 1974, guards from nearby Holman prison entered the Atmore segregation unit in bloody uniforms. They falsely stated that they had beaten to death an outspoken IFA member named Clanzzy and urged the Atmore guards to "do with these niggers who are always talking revolution the way we did with Clanzzy."** The prisoners in segregation had every reason to believe the guards and to believe that they were next. They acted to defend their lives. Two guards were seized hostage, while IFA Chairman George "Chagina" Dobbins, presented the prisoners' single demand—that members of the press, legislature, clergy and corrections board be brought to Atmore. They

hoped that the presence of outside observers would avert more killings and provide an opportunity, denied by every other channel, to expose the conditions they suffered to the public. The wardens response to Chagina was "You're dead!" He then launched a full scale shooting attack on the prisoners, during which one of the guards died. Chagina was also killed, but not from gunshot wounds as the State claimed. According to a state medical examiner, Chagina was killed by several stab wounds to the head, which he could have only received in the ambulance on the way to the hospital, when he was accompanied by guards and the local sherriff. Once the rebellion was put down, the prisoners were forced to crawl naked, their faces in the buttocks of the one in front, barking like dogs, while guards lined up on both sides of the hall beating them with clubs, baseball bats and rifle butts.

Alabama pens are some of the most violent in the country. They are massively overcrowded and there is a daily toll of murders, rapes, ratpackings and suicides. The Inmates For Action was formed to combat these conditions and to defend prisoners' right to live. They have used mass strikes, legal action and warfare to bring their case to the people. They forced a Federal Judge to intervene in a major way to change conditions. The atrocities of the Alabama prison system have become known to the nation. Since George Wallace can't have Federal Judge Johnson executed (although he said once he thought that the Judge should be given a barbed wire enema) he is having Imani, one of the most prominent leaders of the IFA and the Atmore-Holman Brothers, killed instead. If Imani dies, he will be the fourth to die at the hands of the pigs. Chagina was knifed to death in an ambulance, Yukeena was beaten to death in a shower by guards for revealing that the prison bureaucracy had a death list that he was on top of, and Frank X. Moore was hung by guards in a County jail shortly before his trial in June 1975.

This record of violence makes it very clear that the pig that Imani supposedly iced most likely died at the hands of his own kind, just as the guards at Attica did. What we have to be concerned with is the blatant political nature of the use of the death penalty in Imani's case. We all should understand that prisons are an instrument of class and colonial oppression,

and political revenge. But to revert to open executions of political leaders marks a dangerous escalation by the State. Formerly, revolutionary leaders in the joint could anticipate extreme brutality and even death, but always under the guise of "trying to escape", "suicide" or "gang wars." They killed Comrade George using the first, Ray Ray Sparks using the second and Garland Berry using the third (to cite three examples from the California prison system). We all know that the prison bureaucracy has never had any hesitation, except tactically, in killing off the vanguard. But formerly it was done under 'the cover of night', in places where no one could say for sure who did it or how it was done. The bosses feared our anger would erupt at open murder. But now they are testing the waters. The successful execution of Imani would give the pigs free rein to begin retrying and executing legally every political prisoner in America. We know that under S-1437 and many state laws, the legal basis for imposing the death penalty is being expanded. The recent executions of two pigs in Brooklyn caused a fountain of racist bile to spout forth again, aiming at restoring it in New York, even for non-capital offenses. Imani, to cite an example, is not formally charged with icing the pig. He is being charged as a participant in a riot where a death occurred. Its the old collective responsibility/collective punishment line of the Nazis.

In the past few weeks thousands of telegrams have been sent to Judge Johnson and Wallace demanding a halt to the execution. Rallies are being built. But the efforts to halt the execution are being sabotaged by some 'leftists' who urge the prisoners to rely on the USSR and the revisionist parties that it controls as the main force that will free Imani. The CPUSA is doing nothing but writing press releases, a continuation of their policy of defending only certain prisoners who get the Party's 'seal of approval' (who are not too violent or ultra'left'). But despite these creeps, and the well-laid plans of the Alabama pigs, the struggle grows. In the sugar cane and cotton fields of Alabama, in the cellblocks and exercise yards, a war goes on. The brothers inside are angry and taking another leader from their ranks will only spur them on to new victories. As Imani said last year, **"We must not let them destroy our hopes and dreams for ourselves and our people. Our lives, hopes and dreams are ours to control."**

ATTICA BROTHER SLAIN JOMO CAPTURED.

In early April two leading figures in the 1971 Attica revolt were involved in an armed confrontation with NY police that left two pigs and comrade Dalou dead, and Jomo, and another Attica brother, wounded and captured.

Jomo and Dalou were both in leadership roles in the Attica revolt and had been marked for death by the pigs. Dalou went underground after the State made it clear that he would not be included in the general pardon. Jomo was out on parole in New York and Virginia, for armed expropriations. Both were highly politically developed and strong revolutionaries in a movement where this is a vanishing mixture.

Jomo and Dalou were 'extreme leftists' who believed in force and revolution and who knew that the two went together. The press in New York has been making a big deal about some so-called terrorist ties (everything from FALN to the PLO to an even more mysterious unnamed group of ex-cons) that the two brothers had. The pigs are gushing over with tears at the loss of their two lackeys, while Dalou's death is being mourned in more quiet ways.

What exactly went down in Bed-

Stuy is hard to say. Given COINTELPRO and the war waged against the Black movement in this City, it is very possible that Dalou and Jomo were ambushed and fought back. It's possible they didn't want to go back to the cages where they saw so many of their comrades killed. Dalou won't have to now. But Jomo is on trial for his life. He is going to be made the object of a concerted campaign to bring the death penalty back, and to make him the first victim of it. The brother needs all the help we can give him.

We deeply mourn the death of Dalou and the capture of Jomo, but we have to appreciate that they fought and took some of the enemy with them. Some rads forget that the point of a war is to kill the enemy. Dalou and Jomo didn't forget this. These comrades' whole life, and their strong revolutionary grasp are examples that we all can follow, not in a military sense, but in appreciation of that special passion for revolution that only can be halted by the bullets of the pigs. These men were and are DRAGONS, in the noblest and most revolutionary sense of the word.



Demonstration (left) to free Imani, condemned to death for riot.

YIPster Times Urges You to Support These Political Prisoner Defense Committees

For Imani: Committee to Defend Imani and Stop the Death Penalty
POB 11502 Birmingham Alabama 35202

For the BC comrades, Gay Hoon and Betsy Wood: Solitary Confinement Abolition Project
POB 758 Station A Vancouver BC Canada

For John Sherman, Teresa Coupez and Janine Bertram (accused George Jackson Brigade members): Public Support for the George Jackson Brigade
POB 22204 Seattle Washington 98122

For the Prarie Fire defendants: Prarie Fire Organizing Committee
POB 42 Altadena California 91001

**When the Prison Doors Open,
the Real Dragons Will Fly Out!**



Plantin' Your Seeds

by the rose man

History is littered with the ruins of great civilizations that collapsed not because of attacks from without, but because of depression and famine from within.

Western man's clever technology, it's 450 year long expansion being fueled by the "wind fall" resources of North and South America, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, and other smaller land masses—is coming to an end. The answer to how that end comes, (by all out war, climate changes, world depression, famine, or some other catastrophe) certainly lies just ahead.

Most of the cream has been skimmed, and capitalism (a system so ideally suited for the exploitation of the masses, and storehouses of resources) will decline, the democracy of the frontier will give way to socialism, and facism. Governments are to become stronger, and individuals' lives less important.

In the meantime don't wait for those politicians and economists to wise up. Start becoming food and energy self-sufficient now, and be ahead of their game.

The terror Jack Frost is gone. It's time to plant, grow and share. So Yip

On, and find that piece of land; liberate that empty lot. The days of truck farming and corner apple stands are back again.

If you like to make things grow, have a craving to live your own life, then make that land work for you. Get those seeds together, Burbees & doo bees; start cultivating those veggies or Midwest Wild.

When to Plant

As a guide, when heavy frosts are over—plant early peas, potatoes, onion sets, kale, lettuce and spinach. (Careful with early potatoes, cover with mounds of Earth.) When frosts are about over—plant radishes, parsnips, carrots, beets, late peas and early corn. (Sprout doo-bees and tomatoes indoors in boxes.) When all frosts are over and apple trees are in bud—late stringbeans and late corn, set out pot plants and tomatoes from indoor boxes. Make sure frosty nights are passed. Young pot plants will not withstand even a mild frost.

Plant melons, cucumbers, tomatoes and pot plants on poles, you'll have great cover, and save space.

If you come across a field of Midwest Wild, you can easily turn them into quality weed and enjoy the wondrous effects of pure home-grown planted by Old George Washington,

In Like Flynt

Continued from page 10

East Village Other was distributed by a mob-linked concern. Da mob don't lika to be cut-out. If they gave Flynt his start they also wouldn't like him sticking his nose into the JFK assassination—a CIA/Mafia job. The CIA killed Kennedy and the mob took out the patsy. Jack Ruby's image as a patriotic nightclub owner must be preserved.

Flaws: The mob would try to infiltrate and take over Flynt's set-up for distribution and if this were not possible, they would hit him. There is no evidence they have been hurt financially by Flynt. And they don't need Havana anymore. They have Atlantic City. Mob-linked Resorts International is about to open the first casino. There is no evidence the mob has infiltrated Playboy, Penthouse etc. They are more into hard core porn such as peepshows, blackmarket films, and prostitution than slick magazines.

4. *The Ku Klux Klan or some local yokels hit him—proponents: varied, including the establishment media...*

Lawrenceville is super-conservative backwoods Southern Georgia. They don't cotton too much of anything there. Flynt had been indicted for sending obscene matter to some people in the vicinity, and the Mayor of Lawrenceville said, "Maybe somebody was trying to send him a message" (like the message Artie Bremer sent George Wallace). Flynt was bugging the shit out of those crackers by purchasing the *Plains Monitor* and printing a drawing of Lillian Carter hugging a black Christ in the centerfold just before he was gunned down. Why was Flynt trying to shove his way of life down these plain country folk's throats?

Support: Jimmy Venable, a lawyer and the Imperial Wizard of the Klu Klux Klan, happened to be at the courthouse square in Lawrenceville—two blocks away from where Flynt was

shot—when he heard the shots—"They done moved him by the time I got there. Never heard any discussion by our group—it could have been done by some father whose daughter went wrong from reading the stuff...Or maybe his competitors in hard core porn wanted him killed because he was getting all that publicity as a born-again Christian with the President's sister."

The Klan has been getting smarter lately, giving all their members periodic polygraph tests, and the killing happened in the heart of Klan Kountry. Local Sheriffs have been known to be Klan leaders, or at least sympathizers, and it's likely the local cops would cover up any tracks leading to some good-ole boys. The Marlin rifle points to locals.

Flaws: It was too professional a hit for Klansmen. The occupants of the Silver Camero have been cleared and the only suspects the cops have are a fat woman 5'4", 170 lbs. and a male 35 years old, six feet 175-180 lbs.

The Klansmen, being of a lower mentality, have been infiltrated by the FBI and any plot would have been detected—unless it was a group within the group. The Klan doesn't kill whites that often. They are more interested in race than porn.

When Freedom Is Outlawed, Only Outlaws Will Be Free

"OUTLAWS", Wash. YIP's newsletter will be sent FREE to anyone requesting a subscription. (Please include something for postage)

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himself. Just take that field of Wild Weed, and cut all male plants except for a few seeders, then cut the weaker females, and give all plants 3 square feet of space.

Finally, cut all lower sucker branches from the ground up about 2 feet. Repeat this for 3 years, and you've got good, free weed.

There is a lot more to growing things than just sticking the seeds in the ground. For practical ways to grow vegetables and fruits organically (without using poisons and pesticides) for harvesting, canning and more—pick up a copy (\$2.50) of *Mother Earth News*, affectionately known as "Mother", P.O. Box 20, Hendersonville, N.C. 28739.

Cultivating home grown? For \$8.95 the best complete deluxe edition of the *Marijuana Growers Guide* (by Mel Frank, and Ed Rosenthal) can be had by writing to: and/or Press P.O. Box 2246, Berkeley, Calif. 94702.

For fruit trees, berries, grapes & nut trees—write for Free Catalog to Stark Bro's Nuseries, Louisiana, Missouri, 63353.

Finally, from the diary of George Washington, our first president, he writes, "Take ye the hemp seed and sow everywhere."

Keep On, Yip On, Let it grow!

SAN DIEGO: Kozden Acquitted

Continued from page 9

decision that he was "concerned with the credibility of the officers' testimony", and that "Mr. Wright did more to incite the crowd than did Mr. Kozden".

The defense was jubilant. Mayo had in effect confirmed their beliefs that the police were the real inciters and criminals and that the case against Kozden was nothing more than a blatant frameup.

But the charge of resisting arrest still had to be contested.

The defense presented witnesses from the August 13 incident who countered the police's testimony. They also put on the stand 4 people who had previously filed complaints against Wright because of brutal acts committed against them by him. After the testimony of each of these complainants the prosecutor hurriedly conferred in whispers with Wright. After one witness had reported that Wright had handcuffed, beaten and called him a "faggot" without any probable cause, the prosecutor asked the witness if he had been dressed as a woman at the time. There were no prosecution questions of any of the other complainant witnesses.

Subsequent investigation by the FSDC has revealed that one of the previous complaints against Wright had been supported by evidence in the police's internal inquiry. This contradicted Wright's testimony during the trial that none of the complaints against him had been founded.

After the defense rested, Judge Mayo found Kozden innocent of the third charge, again citing disbelief of the narcs' testimony as his major reasonable doubt.

Though Kozden's arrest in August was heavily covered by the local media, his acquittal was largely ignored. No media reporters showed at a press conference called by the FSDC to announce the victory. Few media sources gave it any coverage, and what there was was minimal.

And though we are elated with this victory, we of the FSDC must still question its outcome. Given the pervasive prejudices of the American justice system, what would have happened if we had not drawn so liberal a judge? And what would have happened if the defendant, though still a radical, had not been white and male?

The Free Speech Defense Committee will continue to expose the political motivations behind the sweeps and the political use and abuse of police power

WESTERN YIPPIES MEET

by David W.J. Bernis

West Slope Y.I.P. hosted the Western States Planning Conference March 4th and 5th, in Grand Junction, Colorado.

The Conference was attended by folks from Cedar Rapids Y.I.P., New Mexico Y.I.P., and "Chapter One" from New Mexico. Our special guest was Jack Brashear, who started "Chapter One" in Ontario, Canada about 6 years ago. Chapter One is a strong pro-legalization group of dope-smoking Christians. Chapter One recieved national publicity in Canada when they organized and led a "Legalize Pot" March from Toronto to Ottawa, the nation's capital. They recieved network coverage of the march and Jack was on many debates, regarding marijuana, on national TV. He was deported from Canada two years ago following one of Ontario's first and biggest farm busts for cultivation. Jack has since moved to a small town near Albuquerque where Chapter One is not only continuing, but joining a coalition and working with New Mexico Y.I.P. and N.M. NORML.

Yippie! Governors!

The coalition has a Smoke-In scheduled for Albuquerque N.M. on April 29th. On that day, Jack will announce his intentions to actively seek nomination to become a candidate in the next New Mexico Gubernatorial election. By next year we may have two states with Yippie! Governors!

Cedar Rapids reported that progress is being made and plans are underway for an upcoming Smoke-In there.

The conference wasn't as productive as we had planned, due to poor attendance, and slightly under-the-weather weather, but we did manage to resolve a few matters in between the profuse partying and the "big blue tank." Mutual co-operation was assured between all chapters present, regarding advertizing, distribution, Smoke-Ins, and other upcoming events (such as no-nuke demos in New Mexico, Utah, and Colorado).

Although the turnout for the conference was relatively small, many friends and contacts were made. Each of the chapters present were brought a little closer together so future organizing will be easier. We would like to emphatically suggest that other chapters put together small conferences either on a local, state, or regional level. It's an invaluable means of seeking out the folks in your area, making contacts, and insuring co-operation in future organizing.

West Slope Y.I.P. is putting together the first annual **Grand Junction Free Festival Saturday April 15th at high-noon in Lincoln Park, downtown Grand Junction.** We have the permit in-hand, the bands lined-up, the posters are being distributed and everything is all "systems go"! We're all looking forward to an afternoon of that beautiful Colorado sun and blue sky and of course, some of that Rocky Mountain High! YIPPIE!

by the San Diego ruling structure. We welcome response from and would like to lend support to people who are engaged in similar struggles against police abuse of power.

Meanwhile, Major Wilson is running last in popularity of those in contention for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, Chief Kolander didn't even get a serious interview for the job in LA, downtown redevelopment plans are stalled, death drug dealing continues unabated in the streets of San Diego. And it's the rainiest winter here in 37 years.

Nudists Fight For Rights...

M.U.D. AT BLACK'S BEACH!

by Tom Yamaguchi

May 18, 1978 will be the fourth anniversary of Black's Beach as a legal 'free beach.' And just as it has been with the past three years, the Memorial Day weekend has been set aside for celebration on the beach. But the difference this year is that once again, nudity is illegal on Black's. This will not deter the Memorial Unity Day Committee, MUD, the sponsor of this year's party on Sunday, May 28. MUD invites all interested people to come to Black's, and celebrate the event in a manner that each attendee feels as appropriate for the setting.

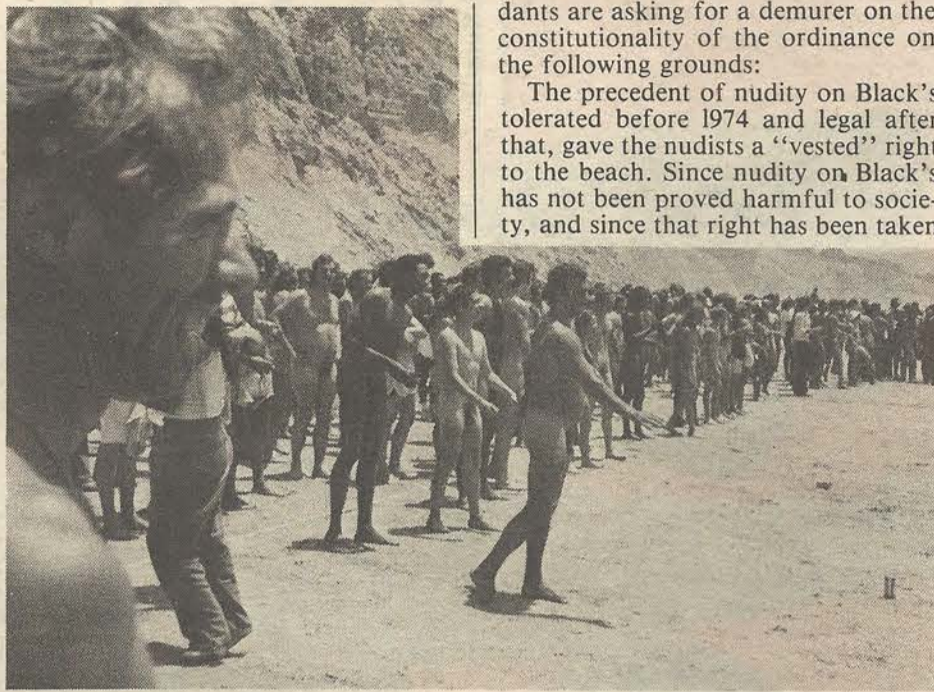
The brief legal status of Black's Swimsuit Optional Zone ended last September, with the passage of Prop. D in a very off-year election, in which only a minority of registered voters came to the polls. Right-wing religious groups that forced the issue on the ballot correctly reasoned that students would be either too busy preparing to start school, or not even back in town to vote. As it turned out, D passed by large margins in conservative districts, while failing by large margins in student-populated areas. The conservative areas produced higher turnouts, however, and D passed by a slim margin.

Black's legal status was short, but its history of a nude beach is long. According to Jack Jacobs, one of San Diego's more famous 'free beach' advocates, nudity has been popular there for as long as 25 to 30 years. A local tribe of Native Americans even used the beach for nude bathing long before Europeans arrived.

Originally the beach held only ten to twenty nudists a day. A 1963 Citizen's Study Committee on Parks and Recreation didn't feel the beach was suitable for development as a public beach, because it is "narrow, inaccessible," and "bounded by cliffs of unstable material." The beach was also under the private ownership of William Black, and the committee recommended that the city would be better off if it pressured the state to develop the beach to the north at Torrey Pines State Park. (With an access road, and added parking, the group estimated that Torrey Pines could handle 15,000.) Not much later, all California beaches became public property, including Black's, but use was limited to the residents of the exclusive La Jolla Farms development nearby and naked young people. The rich La Jollians particularly liked the empty beach for horseback riding.

The popularity of nudism was also growing in other parts of California, and in 1971, Chad Smith (of San Francisco) appealed his case to the Supreme Court when he discovered that he would be registered as a sex offender after his guilty plea for indecent exposure. The court ruled in Smith's favor, stating that his nudity did not include any lewd or indecent conduct, and therefore, he was not guilty of indecent exposure.

In San Diego, strong pressure was being placed on the city to act on the spread of nudism to other beaches, like Garbage Beach in Point Loma. Residents complained of parking and littering problems. The city council wanted to outlaw nudity in public altogether, but City Attorney John Witt interpreted the Smith case to mean that such a ban is unconstitutional, and recommended that the city include the swimsuit optional zone, so that the law would stand up in court. Black's was selected because of its



tradition as a free beach, and because it is out of the public view. Ironically, further court actions proved Witt's fear was unfounded, and, according to Jacobs, Witt now regrets giving the advice.

During this time, the Nude Beach Committee, NBC, became a major source of support for Black's. NBC was formed from two other groups; one was the Committee to Save Garbage Beach. The other was the Committee to save Black's. The latter group, headed by Sherry Thomas, successfully defeated a 1972 bond issue designed to improve public access to Black's which they felt would open the way to harassment of nudists. Until 1974, NBC's major role was defending those arrested for public nudity. Since then, its role has expanded into a strong lobbying group for "free beaches." Even though defeated at the polls, Jacobs feels NBC has still a lot of power in San Diego politics. It may try to bring back the swimsuit optional clause to Municipal Code 5653 by way of another election, possibly in 1980. Then again, such an election may not be necessary; NBC may win in the courts.

On November 5th, at 8:30 a.m., Jacobs and five others were arrested on Black's for being nude. The police had been notified in advance, and Jacobs noted that police have been very co-operative. (The city is reluctant to get itself tangled up on the controversial issue. Prop. D certainly did not clear up the public's position. Not only was D approved by a minority of those registered to vote, but also many were confused into thinking that a yes vote was in support of Black's as a free beach.)

Jacob's expressed confidence in both the case, and the legal staff that includes four ACLU lawyers. (ACLU's position is even stronger than NBC's; they want all beaches swimsuit optional, while NBC argues for a portion of the public beaches.) Unlike Neon Seville (real name, Gary Craver,) who was arrested on La Jolla Shores, which has never been a nude beach, and who's case, entirely based on freedom of expression, lost in court, the NBC test case has a better foundation.

Jacob's lawyer, Joe Chirra, who has been a Nude Beaches Committee attorney for four years, discussed the case scheduled to be heard by Judge Judy Keep, on March 10. The defen-

dants are asking for a demurrer on the constitutionality of the ordinance on the following grounds:

The precedent of nudity on Black's tolerated before 1974 and legal after that, gave the nudists a "vested" right to the beach. Since nudity on Black's has not been proved harmful to society, and since that right has been taken

away only because voters approved the removal of the right, the defendants have been denied due process of law, as protected by the fifth amendment.

The right to associate both as individuals, and as members of NBC, a recognized, non-profit organization, was denied to the defendants by the arrest.

Municipalities cannot regulate sexual conduct, according to state law, yet that is what the anti-nude ordinance intends to do. Nudism is sexual conduct. The ordinance regulates nudity so that it is O.K. when the sexes are separated, like at the YMCA, or school locker-room, but not O.K. when the sexes mix.

Freedom of expression is also a part of the brief, since nudity is an expression of a moral philosophy of the defendants; or religion, if you will. Topless dancing is legally recognized now as a freedom of expression in a public, commercial setting. The defendants feel that right should be extended to include public, non-commercial settings.

Sex discrimination is also the issue with one woman defendant, who was merely topless at the time of the arrest. Since it is legal for a man to expose his breasts in public, but not for a woman, the constitutionality of the code's definition of nudity is in question.

The defendants will appeal their case to higher courts, if necessary, but Jacobs feels that at least the sexual discrimination issue is winnable in the lower courts.

Past birthday parties have been sponsored by NBC. Last year's party drew 43,000, with formal invitations printed up, and sent out to many well-

known persons, as well as to the White House. The invites noted that attire was optional.

This year's party will not be sponsored by NBC because, as Jacobs explained it, the Committee does not want to risk a compromise of credibility. But it is not opposed to people challenging the law. Spokespersons for this year's party, MUD, say it is conceivable that many individuals will decide to shed their clothing in 'violation' of the ordinance.

The attempts to close Black's as a free beach is just part of a broader campaign by right-wing evangelists to seize control of local politics, and force their moral code upon the entire population.

One arm of this campaign is a newspaper called, *Church News*, which is distributed to many local churches. The paper achieved notoriety in last Nov.'s City Council elections, when it made a last minute smear of all the progressive candidates, by linking them with gay rights, and nude beach organizations. The reactionary opponents, all of whom won the election, had advertised in the same edition of the paper, but denied that they knew the paper's content when they bought the ads.

According to Jacobs, *Church News* used the same tactic to pass Prop. D in Sept. The full September edition is devoted to Black's, the immorality of nudism, and Christian support for D. One article included a list of complaints by La Jolla Farms property owners against the beach-users. They included sexual activity on the beach, and on the steets of LJ Farms; someone having sex with a goat, increased problems with litter, crime, and lack of privacy; people being "stoned" and "drunk" on the streets; and people urinating on their front yards.

Since most of those who voted on September 20 had never been to Black's, the rightists discovered they could create charges about the behavior of beachgoers without being forced to show a shred of evidence.

Ironically, Black's had been one of San Diego's less-troublesome beaches, according to police and lifeguards. And although La Jolla Farms has been popularly identified as the main opponents of Black's, it is really the evangelical right wing that pushed for the passage for Prop. D. The similarity of their tactics, and those of Anita Bryant's Save Our Children campaign is being realized by a growing number of Sand Diegans. Memorial Day's event, which will be held between the hours of 11:00 AM and 6:00 PM, will allow people to show their opposition to this neo-fascism and remember those who died in the fight against fascism in recent wars.



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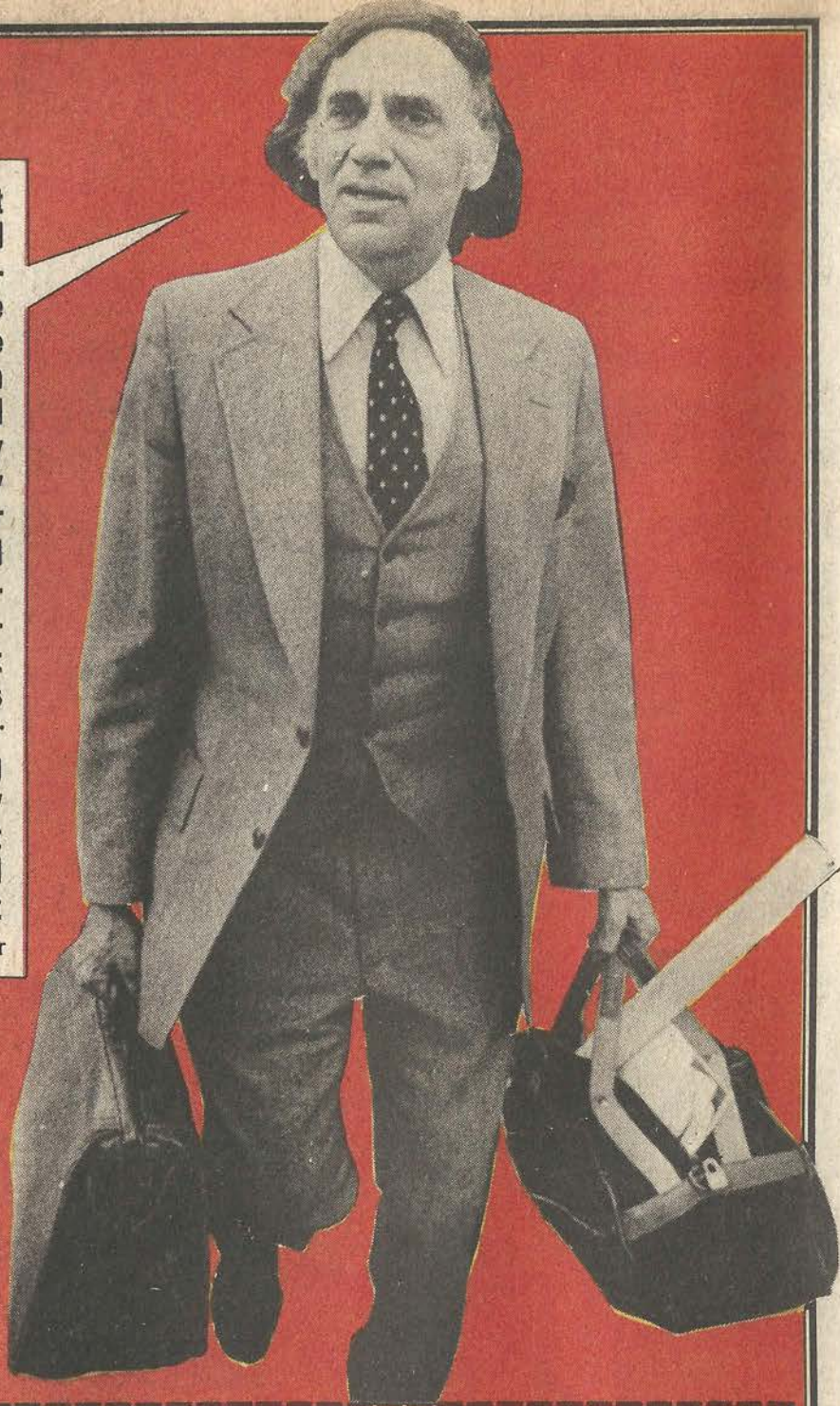


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I don't really think that there is a better so-called 'underground' or noncommercial newspaper in the United States than the *Yipster Times*. If you look in the last issue you will find it's filled with heavy material. Whether it's my piece about Malcom X, or it's the piece about Bill Sullivan up in New Hampshire, was it really a hunting accident, or was it more sinister than that. As you go through the *Yipster Times* it is a fascinating collection of a great many stories which you won't read anywhere else. And the fact that it comes out regularly!

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