

THE EAST VILLAGE CENTER

VOL. 2 NO. 10

© 1987 by The East Village Center, Inc.

APR. 15- MAY 1

20 cents outside N.Y.

15c

SAN FRANCISCO

In the late thirties and early forties after the "beat generation" had been discovered in New York, it also, in some ways, was discovered in San Francisco. The Police and Fire Departments, acting on the advice of political police representing a frightened and not-power structure, first appear in retrospect to have been secretly laid plan to harass the beatnik communities in New York and San Francisco.

Inspectors searched every 1425 14th Street leading basement for "beatnik" establishments which had previously remained undiscovered. Artists were thrown into the streets when they were discovered living in flats — places which because of their condition could not be rented to commercial establishments, yet were not ramshackled enough to be condemned.

In New York the streets began from Greenwich Village, which had become a political plant for the Village Independent Democrats, to the un-aligned, un-constituted Lower East Side where the rents were still cheap.

In North Beach, gangster elements took over as the beatniks moved out, leaving today a quiet, craftsman's community surrounded by liquor joints.

Like a customer scattering the opening shot, the establishment broke the cluster and spread the beat generation across the country. It took the seeds carried by poets, painters, and psychedelic holy men ten years to flower and the gigantic minority of hippy drop-outs curiously imploding from the middle-class vacuum.

Story and Photographs Copyright 1987 by Jolice Swartz

Continued on page 3



LOVE experiment in HAIGHT

Continued from page 1

Now hundreds of thousands of hippies have come together in the Haight Ashbury section of San Francisco to experiment with a new world design, to offer alternatives to an established order of profiteering, usury, and greed which is leading the noble American experiment on to a vulture's perch at the edge of an empire.

Built on seven lush hills, San Francisco is the Rome to a future world founded on love. Enter Haight-Ashbury as the love-guerilla training school for drop-outs from mainstream America.

The squares are frightened. They are afraid of love! They are so practiced in paranoia and suspicions that when confronted by large groups of long-haired friendly children, as free as the wind, they react with hostility.

Once again there was the same old crisis brought about by sensation-seeking newsmen, who couldn't (with their professional cynicism) know anything about love. Good news is always violent.

And once again there was the same old reaction from the police, fire and health departments. Harassment.

A Digger communal house was recently ransacked by police with a warrant reading "for suspicion of possessing an illegal deer", which in fact an officer of the Forestry Department had given them.



"MILKED HILL" where hippies give away free food every day at noon.

But the time, ten years later, the confrontation is taking a slightly different beat. The squares, by harassing the Haight Ashbury hippies, have taken on the entire out-half of the United States which is under 25 years of age. These children of the two-car garage are adopting the beatnik style, turning on acid dropping out, and experimenting with utopian living and papa wants 'em back into his authoritarian rut.

An ocean of acid lips at the shores of Haight Street. Long haired, spangled battalions dot the main street, even at noon on Wednesdays. Incense and perfume wafts among the tall-tale body of acid-induced "schizophrenia."

It's the new Jerusalem, they say. The second coming is coming, they say. And by now it should not be alarming to recognize that a common acid vision is the flying saucers.

Continued on page 4



LOVE



The philosophy of love is pronounced, in Haight-Ashbury it manifests itself in a worship and transcendence and sense of community not found in such a scale in any other city in America. There is a transcendence of folk-art.

Grass and acid are so prevalent that even the police are having a hard time taking it all too seriously. Everyone from Marin County to Sausalito is a pot-head.

Mugs is everywhere and everyone talks to tongues. The Indians - it is said, left good vibrations in those hills where the big 4th studio show is called "Lucky Social Show", with the idea that you can see and add your sign read over the air.

The official Haight paper, "The San Francisco Oracle", is only seven months of existence in printing 100,000 copies containing poems, sermons, discussions, and trips while the establishment papers, "The Chronicle" and "Examiner", have longer headlines and sensational stories:

(March 21 - S.F. Examiner) POLICE CHIEF WARMS UP

Police Chief Thomas Cahill today issued four orders to curb the Haight and Park Commission in its massive to prevent Golden Gate Park from becoming a 24-hour haven for hippies.

"Cahill took his stand in the face of a clergy-sponsored reaction calling upon the commission to retreat on the hippie sleeping bus because of an anticipated influx of some 100,000 more hippies this summer.

"Any encouragement through the mass media leading to a direct still more undesirable to the problem in the case of San Francisco is a disservice to the community," Police Chief Cahill said.

(March 28 - Chronicle) MAYOR WARMS UP

San Francisco's city government began putting the slow squeeze on the Haight-Ashbury hippie bus yesterday in an effort to discourage a summer influx of perhaps 100,000 more hippies.

Police Chief Thomas J. Cahill ordered with Health Director Dr. Elias Fox about providing better liaison with police in handling hippies who "break-out - become psychotic - while on LSD trips."

NAVY ADMITS DRUG INQUIRY AT LEMMON

"Officials at Lemmon Naval Air Station in Kings County confirmed that an investigation was under way there into the use of LSD and other drugs."

"But they denied a party officer's claim that peace symbols had been painted on airplanes."

"The news came as the city officer, Allen Wainwright, was released from Oakland Naval Hospital, where he had been held for psychiatric observation."

"While confined there, he told the Rev. Lyle W. Crossman, assistant pastor of All Saints Church in Berkeley, that he'd had all his war-like notions after using LSD last year."

Day after day these stories fill page after page in the San Francisco dailies. We must remember that in the old days it was a Chronicle writer that coined the term "hippies". It's no wonder then that 2 in 3 hundred thousand more hippies are expected this summer.

Daily the underground Communications Company sends forth its heavily mimeographed instructions and press-sheets advising the hippies how to act, how to dress up, where to buy health food, and what to expect next from the ugly square lawless community represented by Police Chief Cahill.

Easter Sunday, while New York was having it's Ho-Ho in the Central Park Sheepenside, and Los Angeles was holding its grand Love-In, Haight Ashbury had an Easter Parade described by the papers as a "mild-mid" when later turned into a riot when square administrators over-ruled a band's dance.

The Easter Parade was perpetrated by the mismanagement of S.F. Police who, when observing the heavy tourist traffic along the six block stretch of Haight Street, blocked it in vehicles. Without the cars driving in the usual crawling line, bumper to bumper down the street, the hippies resorted to getting over the blocked traffic into the roadway. For a few minutes there was dancing and frolicking but then the blaring blue-bus began driving the hippies out of the street, and then used to take the overflowing sidewalks.

Diggers spontaneously started performing their "Warms Up" on their diagonal intersections, creating chaos. When the cars were allowed back on the street again, to clear them of people, the diggers started sweeping under the tires of the passing vehicles.

The road tops were lined with overjoyed spectators. One man fell off a roof while wearing his flying saucer. He was set back, and after being released from the hospital was booked for obscenity conduct. Several arrests were made by the police, though the seven peppy wagons and twelve patrol cars were never filled.

The radio from five o'clock that day will tell thirty give regular bulletin as to the progress of the Haight. Motorists leaving the hippies on their way radio locked their doors and drove directly to the news.

Protestant clergymen showed up to be a buffer between the kids and the cops, but it was clear to see that the clergy were fully on the hippie's side. Rev. Durham from Glendale Memorial Church allowed a square radio reporter a flower and explained to the microphone that, "Christian AMN has been notified of the arrests and lawyers and bill bookies are already getting busy out."

"The police have learned a couple of things from this afternoon. They realize that the less they see the less trouble there is."

The crowd chanted "The streets are for people", as a slogan at a phone box reported. "Things are getting hot. The traffic is heavy. I think we'll leave the scene."

The next day a mass conference was held at All Saints Episcopal Church by the hippie leaders. All elements of the community were present except the police, who were not invited. What went down that day might have been a synopsis of the whole hippie situation existing when change comes too fast. The fifty people sitting around in a circle shared their hearts for a rational message, a point to fix their change lives, and desperately groped for some communication with the square community.

The press set up their cameras on the other side of the room, outside the circle, representing the mass media's role as outsider, not participant.

A digger asked Ben began by protesting that since he had the microphone around his neck he was the chairman. "For three days we've been hearing in the press about an influx of two to three hundred thousand hippies to Haight Ashbury this summer. The mayor is scared. The Health Department is coming around flushing toilets and getting paranoid. The establishment is not co-operating with us. The establishment is making war on us. We are under siege. We are at war."

"I agree who is thinking of coming to San Francisco this summer should know that the mayor, the school teachers, and even the Police Department are against hippies."

"The facilities of the establishment have been refused to us. We say we don't need your facilities. We proclaimed our farms and we're going to live by these few farms."

"I would like to invite all of America in come to San Francisco and learn these new political methods. America is hardening into an Empire, conquering the world. We are not going to pay for the trip of the American Empire."

Michael Brown interrupted the speaker and said that he did not think that one should talk in such violent terms.

Peter Berg of the Diggers interrupted Brown: "The words edge the line of having an audience of alienated people to harass. The stress of media is working overtime on the dig. Someone is really cooking up a brew of hatred. Someone really wants to start a riot."

"The media really loves suspenseful. I see Allen Cohen on TV and he said that once I thought he was a mafia. Allen said something like 'It's Joe' - and the announcer said, 'That's Allen Cohen, editor of the San Francisco Oracle, a radical dove digger' and he looks and talks and moves like a mafia and the media loves it."

"We've been set up for a fall by a military strategy laid out years ago on a wide scale. We've been set up."

Allen Cohen interrupted softly: "Instead of seeing the police as an enemy, let's look at them as someone blinded, someone scared and confused. The police have aroused a war. We have the choice of participating in it or reorganizing it and creating models of intimate human relationships."

Poet Peter Glassco of the Dream Theatre carried on: "The establishment has permeated and strangled and a disrupted for order. The next step for us, I think, is real events and dream-theater. We must show the squares the absurdity by putting life up against the establishment."

"We'll have a Dip-In, beautiful clothes in wet bathing suits at city hall; a Go-In, kids in spray covered clothes; a slow speed accident, two cars crashing slowly down the street into a head-on accident, one car full of whites and the other full of blacks who after the slow motion crash get out and argue and fight in slow motion and then re-arrange their cars and speed off."

"We'll set up an invisible government which will tirelessly take over the city and issue statements. We'll have a 24-hour war with balloons and then we'll win and take over and set up a welfare state shortening all necessities including fresh air, but we'll never give anyone a job."

"We must take political action and at the same time apologize for taking it. There's no reason we can't be Malcolm X and Uncle Tom at the same time."

"There's a tremendous revolutionary potential in Suburbia. The kids will come a long way to show the scene. The scene the city fathers got up right the scene the scene will be blown."

Peter Berg interrupted: "I think we can turn any potential riot into a celebration. I think we should live on the roads and communally with weapons. We should get artificial paper boundaries everywhere."

Peter Glassco continued: "It's true that people are coming here because we're offering an alternative that's better than what they have been offered by the squares."

"It's possible that the kids will come here in a retaliatory mood and trouble may begin. We can do something about the war the establishment has declared. We can turn their war back on itself by real events, formalize their games, and make their rules beautiful and give them back as play."

"We must on all our planning not be the open, just like this."

Michael Brown showed us: "The machine on Haight St. is still a problem. What are we going to do about all these parking tourists in vehicles. I may make Haight street into a mall."

A singer named David elaborated: "Put a sign on the entrance to Haight. The sign will say in confusion and begin to jam up, then we can stop them over and let them with dirt and make posters of them."

Roy Ballard, described by some as a Black Muslim Digger, took the opportunity to announce his candidacy for mayor: "I'm running on the platform of leaving things back to people. The



police chief in my administration will have to be a man who knows the prison system from the inside."

The TV cameras whirled away. Peter Glassco warned: "The news media is going to take things down and still it anyway they want and have us say anything they want to write into it."

An ugly man from CBS glared evilly. Peter Berg grabbed the mike: "We have captured the station. We have captured the station. YOU ARE FREE!"

Lovebook poet, Lawrence Kandel, added: "This is a recording."

Dr. Davis Fisher, Research Associate of the National Institute of Public Health, finally spoke up from the back of the room. "Dr. Ella D. Sor, the head of the R. F. Health Department in a week ago. He recently dropped his middle initial D. You know why. He is not so evil any, he's just a weak man. He has failed the victims of bubonic plague and venereal diseases in the hippie community. His office is being used to push you around. After he made the health scene announced last week, the imposture came down in flames and so did the tourists."

"You don't get bubonic plague or cholera from rats or flea. You get bubonic plague from fresh shit, and that's the only thing leaving forth from the Health Department."

William Forbster announced up next only what it is that is happening in Haight Ashbury: "When you find yourself in the situation of existing in a sub-culture which has dropped out of the mainstream; at that time you should pursue your values-truly if you continue to ask the mainstream culture for welfare, government, or justice."

The greyness and funkings of the Haight Ashbury hippies may not reach the fruition of a true utopia, which the world has never seen, but one leaves San Francisco with the feeling that it is here and now where the new world, a human world of the 1960s, is being constructed.

In the words of Walter Balteson: "Even the most troubled spirit, in a world of respect, because it is the work and just of a few people but of humanity; and thus it is the work of creative nature which is often cruel but never blind. If this epoch in which we are living is a cruel one, it is more than ever our duty to love it, to penetrate it with our love till we have removed the heavy weight of matter obscuring the light that shines on the farther side."

DENVER DISPATCH

When Nobby Dylan was last in Colorado he remarked "It's great to be a little high in Denver." The woman's kidding. The altitude of 5,490 feet above sea level makes it very easy to get high on as little as one-half a joint of the most sensitive grass. Hence, pot buds usually don't get more than a nickel bag, which is enough to keep a non smoker's mind turned-up unconcerned every for weeks. There are plenty of students here with Denver University right in the city and the U. of Colorado only 30 miles away in Boulder, and where there are wholesale stores are laughed at. The movement is strong enough to warrant the local Council of Churches opening a coffee house called "The Sign of the Cross" to keep the youth interested in "constructive activity."

The night I dropped into the Tarrif they were showing Jack Livingston's "Life to the Universal" to a rowdier of people who laughed enough in the right places to flip their heads. Only an acid head would recognize some of Livingston's observations. And they won't. Possession of LSD is not illegal in Colorado and everyone knows about the Indiana and their people.

The most famous ladies in Denver is Miss Turdeau, the woman in EVO, vol. 1 no. 8, who has all the artists in town, mostly beautiful chicks, mass producing poetry which she sells to the Graduate in Phoenix. Miss's own work is traditional Apache, but the girls turn out Keanee-eyed ladies figures and ladies to show the square Arizonian ("...What would they be? Factory workers?")

The skiing in Denver is great. You come flying across the prairie and run into the Rockies. The city is a central point in the U.S. for shipping and re-distribution, but the biggest industry is tourism. Funny, because it looks just like Kansas, or Texas, or Oklahoma — or the same houses, the same four-lane highways, the same shopping centers, the same underground. But Denver is very "trendy" and, and now it is being lit. A psychiatric mailing house is being set up to service the country and take advantage of the central mailing rates. To drop out, just go south of the Rockies. — G. Dewart

PSYCHEDELIC ABORTION

Kucinich, mostly cerebral and soft, is an advocate of the Vitamin B1 complex. Tissue is made up of three grams, preferably with three grams of Vitamin C. It will start the psychedelic voyage when dissolved and return the trip-taker to ground zero safely and gently.

The use of this vitamin was suggested by the remarkable work of Humphrey Osmond and Abraham Holler on schizophrenic patients using music as a counterbalancing agent. Since will also terminate the psychedelic trip but certain mild side effects such as itching, flushed skin (which can be greatly mitigated) in the area of the trip-taker are avoided by using music.

On the basis of present information it would also seem to be for inexperienced people—especially those wanting a fast change trip—to consider taking two capsules. One, around the 10:00 mark, is a simple true/false test of 100 questions. EVO hopes to have these on hand with instructions upon soon.

The other, a simple oral test, also comes out of the work of Drs. Osmond and Holler and determines whether the individual falls into a category termed "maintain." About 25% of the population fall into this group as both prior to schizophrenic and study to have had a psychedelic trip. EVO will have further information soon as to where this test can be taken or it would probably also be obtained from the office of Dr. Humphrey Osmond at the New Jersey Neuro-Psychiatric Institute, Princeton, N.J., where he is Director of Research.

Publicity on the above, especially the use of music, has resulted in a 90% reduction of emergency calls for help in the Chicago area from people having a traumatic LSD trip. George Peters, originator of 24-hour emergency service for Chicago, is now in need of help himself because of charges alleging marijuana possession which he reluctantly accepted recently detained this in a tab here.

*See How to Live With Schizophrenia by Osmond and Holler; published by University Books. Also What is Schizophrenia in Psychiatric Review No. 2, same name publisher.

COURT CONVICTION QUOTAS?

A well-informed barrister who chooses to remain anonymous today advised the East Village Other that the Judges of the Trial Courts, both civil and Criminal, are required by arbitrary quota, to hand down convictions.



When queried at length by a reporter of EVO, the informant refused to give any specific information, and declined to name areas, saying only that "letters know about this", and hoping that "letters won't see to do anything, but don't know how". The attorney in question, is attending at a criminal trial, and seeing the Judge hand down an obviously unfair conviction, later, over drinks, asked the Judge "How would you have possibly convicted the defendant...He was obviously innocent?" The Judge thereupon unfolded a tale of coercion, though he would not identify which body politic had done the coercing.

The Judge's story—He had been a Criminal Courts Judge, and was instructed, at a given point in his career, that he had an obligation to hand down a certain number of convictions. The Judge refused, as principle, He was then directed to Traffic Court, where he was kept for two months. Originally to meet a man who had resigned over criminal trials, this was intended to reduce a Commissioner of Police to Desk Sergeant. The sheer reassignment of Traffic Court drove him, in his account, "near to insanity". The Judge then approached the warden, warden, and told him, or them, he was ready to comply. He was restored to his former duties.

The who and the why of the story was an area which the attorney declined completely. "There's no documented evidence," he said, "It's something we know but can't prove, or at least, I can't. For this and the District Attorney get cracking, or the Civil Liberties Union." Asked if he would identify the Judge who had related the story, the lawyer laughed. "He does," was his only comment, added if to know who, or from which area of law enforcement the quota-requirement was handed down from, he only shrugged.

.....Investigation, Anyone?

McNulty's Tea & Coffee Co.
 Purveyors of Best Teas and Choice Coffees Since 1882
 109 CHRISTOPHER STREET NEW YORK 14, N. Y.

Learn How to Roll Folk Guitar Electric Bass
 From Professional Guitarist, Stringed Artist
 Arranged by Ken Kelly

MARBORO WAREHOUSE CLEARANCE

- DANGEROUS ACQUAINTANCES**
 (Titles Dangerous to you)
 by Clifford D. Lichten, Trans. by R. Ashington, Softbound Orig. \$1.55 **59¢**
- AMANTA** A study of India's unique Ayurva-Cura tonography, uncorrupted and unimpaired, by Madhusudan Singh, 128 illus., 69 in full color! 10 1/4" x 12" Hardbound Orig. \$10.95 **9.95**
- THE GREAT MOSQUE OF KARMOUKA** by Paul Selig, Photos by Andre Marnet, 10 1/4" x 6 1/4" Hardbound Orig. \$9.95 **2.98**
- A. L. BROWN, WILLIAMSHAKESPEARE**
 The biography that reached 2 copies in 485 yrs., Hardbound Orig. \$1.50 **2.98**
- Martinez Adler: THE IDEA OF FREEDOM** Vol. 2, 3d pr. 1/2, 16 illus., 485 pp., Hardbound Orig. \$1.50 **2.98**
- POMPEII & HERCULANUM**, 160 pp., 50 Illustrations, 100 to 100 photos, 9 1/2" x 12", Hardbound Orig. \$1.50 **2.98**

Malcolm Deane Painting
 Nordell Dayton Sculpture
 147 Bowery, 2nd Fl. 6-19
 Sat & Sun 7-6, Tell April 14

FILM-MAKERS!
WENT WITH THE QUES
 135 W. 47th St. 384-384

CLASSICS OF THE EXPERIMENTAL FILM

1. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

2. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

3. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

4. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

5. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

6. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

7. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

8. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

9. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

10. **THE MAN WITH A CAMERA** by G. VERSTRAETEN, 1929, 16 mm, 15 min. \$1.50

SAVE YOURSelves... USE ALL YOUR DISTRIBUTION... FINANCIAL... P.D. - STATE - CITY

CERTIFIED INCOME TAX SERVICE
 415 Lexington Avenue/141 E. 44th St.
 PHONE: 682 - 0592 (Sat. 11 AM - 4 PM)
 YEARS ROUND SERVICE

FREE SCHOOL OF N. Y.
 20 E. 14th St. 675-7424

Expand your conclusions and the system

History economics sociology literature art folk music politics will defend
 Spring Quarter begins April 17
 Registration April 10-14
 Write or phone for free catalog

THE ANNEX

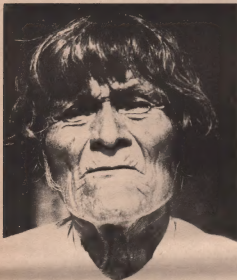
115 Avenue A
 New York, N. Y.

MARBORO BOOK SHOP
 50 W. 8th St. AL-2180
 Open 10 AM to Midnight Mon.-Sat.

THE HOPI INDIANS:

By Lionel H. Mitchell

Model for a New Life Style



Seneca, a Hopi man, aged 84.
(Photo: Ed. Newman)

Whenever United States society is described as "democratic", I always think to myself -- a home-made substitute -- dictatorship! That relation between the U.S. Government and the American Indian has been characteristically dictatorial in a well documented fact. One would think that the sordid, gonoidal chapter of United States - American Indian relations is closed. There are so few trees and so few Indians left and the Indian is in most cases determined to preserve his old traditions and dignity. Moreover, the Indian does not disturb the peace and it would seem that he would please all backsliders since he poses need to no challenge to white womanhood, property values, etc. However, these seemingly perfect conditions do not suffice to ally the great dictatorship not one jot nor tittle. Dictatorial society continues as of yore to send its agents (private, official, religious) to harass, torment and disturb the Indian on his usually valueless reservation. Let him find a method to stave off extinction and some do-gooder will be out to the reservation to guarantee the failure of the project. If minerals are by chance discovered on the reservation, new bills are rushed through the dictatorial state houses, a few figureheads are paid-off, the bulk of Indians are moved or forced to sell and "Progress" comes a marbling on. This relentless, dialectical piracy has been ratified time without number and in lofty terms by the highest courts and dictatorial bodies in the republic.

No lesser authority than the great Henry Louis Mencken himself has pointed-out (over 30 years ago) -- the true character of the great feast of "erring-do in

English-speaking mythology. He declares in his "Chrestomathy" writing on the dramatic deterioration of native whites: "Both empires (English & American) were built up primarily by stealing and butchering unarmed savages and after that by robbing weak and friendless nations ...neither [movement] exposed the folk at home to any serious danger of reprisal ...neither produced a hero above the average run of those in the movies...A high testimony to his (the Anglo Saxon's) common sense, but sorely flustering, I fear, to the truscience he boasts of."

(pp. 173-174)

One of these feasts of erring-do became in 1840, a campaign slogan -- "Tippecanoe and Tyler too!" William Henry Harrison, the so-called "hero" of Tippecanoe launched an assault against Tecumseh's Indian confederacy composed this time of mainly pacifist Indians. The "hero" burned the village of Tippecanoe and became a national hero. In fact, his true past-time was land grabbing and speculating and he burned Tippecanoe after his passion for that past-time overcame his 11 years of service as territorial governor charged with keeping the peace between the United States and the Indians. The importance and heroism of his great battle can be gauged by the fact that out of a heavily armed white militia of 950 he lost 61 dead and the Indian population (480) of the village, having fled in the night, left a suicide squad of 30 Kickapoo farmers to face Harrison. Of the 35 opposing Indians 25 fell. What a "great" and crucial battle. Any innocence can see that had these 25 souls not fallen the des-

tiny of the United States would be like that of Lapland. Thirty Indians with bows and arrows against 950 whites -- heavily armed! Even then the United Statesians were a brass lot, and so they declared a fast-day, set up windy in dome and thirty years later elected Harrison president. A few years later the British burned Washington in the War of 1812, and Wm. Henry Harrison became president for exactly one month in 1840 and succumbed to death. Chief Tecumseh or his psychic brother Tenskwawatawasa are said to have cursed the White House. In fact, beginning with Harrison every 20 years, the American people have lost a President while in office. Seven in all: Harrison, Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley, Harding, Roosevelt and Kennedy.

One evening I sat down in a friend's apartment and as I flipped through his magazines I discovered, quite by accident, a little book on Seneca. The author in the course of attacking the particularism of Western medicine, its concentration upon little details, tissues; wrote a wild and whirling little sentence. Discussing the slight knowledge in the West of the body's own grand signals (such as the side of the eye, the angle of the ears, etc.) the author wrote: "The truth is whole." In other words there is no division between the mind and the body, between the artists and the man, between the art and the flesh, the spiritual and the real, between the explainable and the unexplainable. What is attacked these days as skepticism is in fact narrow-mindedness and provincialism. The Indians have been all but exterminated for greed and yet they have left their conquerors with certain inexplicable facts and these facts tyrannize over their conquerors precisely because in human affairs that which cannot be explained restores our humanity to us, reminding us at once that we are fallible and that we are not God! Seven lo-exploitable presidents ... seven points in time with which there could be no compromise, no power play, no rationale... this inexplicable war where man peeps out of the jungle and pits his humanity against a machine already guaranteed to overwhelm him. At last Americans let us face the inexplicable, nothingness, freedom, the void, let us get us down from our tree...How many times I have heard of men in the prime of life who after moving heaven and hell in the course of a week's work, who are not seen by their wives and children until Sunday evening and broke at that and moreover in a daze and who all down in a chair of guilt and die. The conquer rises then apart and comes up with an unexplainable death which he calls "food poisoning."

However, in a few days or weeks, word comes that the deceased was last seen with a pregnant mistress who dogging his footsteps, weeping, begs him to take pity on her. She begs him to her house and when he leaves it he has a rendezvous with death. The same process applies to our unsolvable social problems, our atoms, our antagonisms, our wars, our mad rushing daily lives, our remorseless self-mechanization. Like the conquer we cannot face the unknown and so we invent various labels because we think that we cannot live in a world where there is a void. But below is a quote by which I intend to contrast two kinds of men....

"...useful people cannot become a part of a Hopi village. Those who desire to live peacefully to burn no one, are submitted to the religious order of the village life. But all can be subdued -- a Hopi will not resist anyone. He will not mistreat people. He will live peacefully with all peo-

ple...People should not disregard each other. There should be respect between all peoples."

That is the voice of a so-called primitive man, a savage if you wish the Hopi Chief of the Hopi Indian Village of Shungonavi — Andrew Hermosquifewa. Take a guess as to whom he is talking. Why so one less than the whole world and of course, the Congress of the United States of America, the light of the world, love, honor, patriotism, liberty, equality, fraternity and what have you. For us to believe in peace we have to be either educated or alienated and then it still remains a puffy peace of "bits". The Hopi Indians, who lived in the Southwest long before there was a U.S., have no such problems — their very name "Hopi" means peaceful. Guess further! The very reason we hear their voice is due to the fact that our great society cannot find the know-how to leave them to live in peace. It drafts their young men for Vietnam, it cannot settle with honor their territorial rights. When it fancies itself to do them a favor, that favor is a Trojan horse stuffed with our own mambo-jumbo, isolation, revolution, red-tape, exploitation, the list is seemingly eternal. What a race of predatory beasts we have become. In all the continental vastness of the U.S. a few hundred square miles cannot be allocated for people who only want to live in peace, for people who have in fact lived peace for hundreds of years. The spiritual advantage of so-called primitive man over the civilized variety lies in the fact that the primitive sees in technological power all the more reason why it should be better for civilization to keep its promises. Americans fall more than any other empire builders to understand that magnanimity (not brutality) is the true symbol and expression of power. But let us listen to the chief:

"Somewhere the human life began. There are many stories of this beginning. The Hopi believe that Maasau, the Great Spirit, created the Center of our land. With this is the only beginning since the Spirit Lady to love the fire and her two children. These were the first humans. A long time has passed and there were other worlds and other people. We now are living today in a world that is peaceful. We were saved from the other world. Now we call this Underworld, because there the living stream changed from good into corruption. There were good people and they asked Heaven God for permission to live here with us."

Did you notice something missing? Well there was no concept of conflict. There was no war between the good and there was no concern or ire for the evil. They simply parted ways. Notice too, the use of "other"; other worlds, MANY stories of the beginning, notice the lack of the absence of dogma. Maasau, the Great Spirit, is a reasonable fellow and not given to the raising of fire and brimstone down upon people. Did he get mad and behave like a lunatic because there was corruption in the other world? Did he find himself too grand to associate with his people, sending minor lackeys of his court to lead them? No, it would appear that he did the leading himself. He is not quite anthropomorphic. Finally, you will notice that the Chief's account of his beginning shows that little confusion has cropped up over the centuries in Hopi understanding of their way of life. Notice the dignity, the cool manner in which he gives his account. Maasau is not blown out of proportion. He is not made up to be a whim-wham, thousand eyed, super duper, omnipotent, omnipresent nuisance. "He was pleased" says Chief Hermosquifewa, "because I had given the right of choice to them as human beings."

The Hopis, known to us from elementary school texts as Pueblos, have always been peaceful. I remember vivid accounts in old geography books of them as town-building Indians who prepared for their rituals through the use of "weeds," I

remember asking a teacher were they "stope friends." She said so because they only smoked weeds when they were happy. She added that the Pueblos had never harmed anyone. I wonder if they still use illustrated beads on the Indians of America in our urban grammar schools? One of the ritualistic "weeds" used by Indians of the Southwest came into widespread use several years ago as psychedelics. I do not believe it is available in the New York underground. Its effects are like a cross between hashish's lucidity and DMT's kaleidoscopes with the exception that everything is not reduced to variations on its ender. Peyote is most definitely, in my opinion, a drug of spiritual discovery and peace. The Hopis of Pueblo culture have extended the bond of fellowship to all men to come and live with them and most specifically they are enthusiastic about the new Underground. This may produce some good results were it taken up by members of the Underground. Since the Hopis are so accessible, it may well be that some genuine exchange might crop up and the production of various monstrosities might be halted. One grows weary of the following monstrosities -- The North American Black Calvinist Arab, the Jewish Buddhist, the Jesuitical Hindu, the prophet of love out of one corner of the mouth while busily baring friends out the other, the lover of beautiful people who is indifferent to the bartending of children, Americans who want to live in Greece, Americans who want to live in Spain, the Summer revolutionary, the four year bohemian with checks from home to make his poverty noble, and so the list runs.... The changing of cultures is best carried out by the direct, participatory method.

The Hopis have an elaborate system of prophecies. Some of them have already come true. Here are a few specimens: "...When the road in the sky has been fulfilled and when the investing of something, in Hopi tongue, a guard of ashes, one of which when fall upon the earth will hold everything within great areas of land where no grass will grow for many years...." (Taken from a letter of Brother Thomas Basayacya; Hoteville, Arizona.)

Because of this prophecy the Hopis have confined themselves to the deserts

of Northern Arizona. It is foretold in their ancient teachings how "...a House of Glass or Mirra would stand....where

Great Leaders from many lands would be gathered to help any people who are in trouble..." In 1950 the Hopis sent a six man delegation to the United Nations and there the Hopi prophecies were fulfilled -- the UN refused to hear them. It is foretold that "...when the time of Purification Day is near those with three signs, Serpent and Sun, will shake the earth first for a short period of time in preparation for the final day of Purification..." What's more remarkable it is written further:

"...If these three failed to fulfill their mission then the One from the West will come like a big dove. He will be seen, very people, and wonderful One. When he comes he will cover the land like rain. The Hopi people have been warned not to get up on house tops to watch as he will come to speak all people. We do not know who this man is from the West, only that he will have a very large population..."

It must be said that to those people "West" is Asia. Perhaps they are talking about China? Brother Basayacya goes on to say that if all these fail in their mission, "...They say the sun may inhabit the earth after that..." In all these prophecies the Hopis are sworn to peace. They also have a prophecy that a long, lost brother will return to them, and that his skin color may have changed to white but his hair will remain black. He will not be the evil whites who wish to take away their remaining homeland but "...he will be all powerful and he will wear Red Cap or Red Cross. He will be large in population, belongs to no religion but his very own....Hopi has been warned never to take up arms..."

In conclusion, I will discuss US - Hopi of love and to start that off right let me do the mood with a favorite ancient melody of Friedrich Nietzsche, to wit: "A treatise asinine pulcher et fortissimum... which is in a way of saying, Entered now the ash bold and most strong.... On Jan. 28, 1957, Congressman Udall, and on the 17 Barry Morris Goldwater introduced similar bills in the US Congress, designed "for adjudicating the conflicting claims thereto of the Navaho and Hopi Indians and for other purposes." Part II of the original bill has the following remarkable declarations:

UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE



The Underground Press Syndicate was founded more than a year ago in order to facilitate the communication of information which the Establishment press ignores, suppresses, or never dreamed of. Today, the UPS has member papers growing in almost all the glorious subterranean gardens across the country and in Canada and England as well. On March 21-22 the first national UPS conference was held in San Francisco, with representatives from the East Village Other (N.Y.), The L.A. Free Press, and The Oracle, The Communication Company (San Francisco), The Rag (Austin, Texas), Seed (Chicago), The Washington Independent, (Washington, D.C.), and The Illustrated Paper (Menlo Park, Calif.) The capstone of the historic event was a policy and a revelation.

The following editorial proposal, expressing the attitude and common aims of the majority of UPS papers, was drafted by Walter Bowerl and endorsed by publishers Max Scheer of the Berkeley Bark, Art Kankin of the L.A. Free Press, and Alan Cohen of the Oracle:

1. To warn the "Civilized World" of its impending collapse.
2. To set up communication among aware communities outside the establishment.
3. To reinstate reality-responsibility to mass media.
4. To note and chronicle events leading to the collapse.
5. To observe facts which reflect, and appeal to advance, the undercurrents dangerous to freedom.
6. To provide an accurate history of the rapid changes coming about this technological acceleration.
7. To advise intelligently to prevent rapid collapse and make transition possible.

8. To offer as many possible alternatives to current problems as the mind can bear.

9. To consciously lay the foundation for the 21st Century.

10. To prepare the American people for the wilderness.

11. To instruct in survival techniques.

12. To seek out others of like thoughts and to recognize each tribe.

13. To prepare ways of living should the machine stop.

14. To fight a holding action in the dying cities.

15. Advise how to reinstate balance to the ecology.

16. Publish programs for conservation and reclamation.

There was one who attended the conference who was not a member of the UPS, but who told of ancient prophecies written in cave petroglyphs and confirmed by many visions; that one was Rolling Thunder, an emissary from the Shosone and Hopi nations, who told the conference how "after the period of ashes fell from the sky" it was written that "man would enter a time of great trial." At that time, he explained, the Hopi nation would recognize that Indians had been reincarnated as white men. It is those "long-haired gypsies" who are now taking part in the re-tribalization, Rolling Thunder said, who are those reincarnated Indians. He then presented the conference with ten commandments of the Shosone nation, which the UPS will publish soon with detailed comments by Rolling Thunder.

Requirements for new UPS members were stipulated by the conference as follows:

1. The member must be over 21 years of age.

2. The member must be published at least once a month in each paper, and five copies of each issue to be sent to all members.

Four categories of membership evolved, for community, college and high-school publications, and broad sheets. Only broad sheets, because of their irregular issues and space limitations, will be exempt from publishing the monthly list of members. All UPS members have automatic reprint rights from all UPS publications.

It was agreed that the staff of the East Village Other would set up national advertising for the UPS and handle all business, issuing quarterly reports to all members.

All inquiries for further information on the Underground Press Syndicate should be sent to: Don Katsman, % EVO, P.O. Box 571, Peter Stuyvesant Station, NYC, 10009.

SENSUOUS

EAR RINGING

Free with purchase of
EXQUISITE EARRINGS
-15 & up-

THE CONRAD SHOP

118 MADDOUGAL STREET

6 p.m. - 11 p.m. OR 3.95%

6th BIG WEEK

CHAFED ELBOWS

ROBERT
DOWNEY'S

and
**KENNETH ANGER'S
SCORPIO
RISING**

THE BEST OF
THE UNDERGROUND FILMS!

(1 - JUDITH CRIST)

(2 - SHENDAN GILL, The New Yorker)

BLEECKER STREET & W. 4th ST. NY, NY 10014 DR4-3210



VIETNAM WEEK

The week of April 8-15 has been designated Vietnam Week by the Student Mobilization Committee, to highlight their Spring Mobilization Program. The committee, affiliated with over seventy colleges and universities across the country, has arranged to transport several thousand college students to New York and San Francisco, for a mass national demonstration on April 18. In their position statement, the committee charges that the Vietnam conflict is intrinsic to the welfare of the United States as a free country: "It is but one symptom of a diseased society, a system that must be ended if it is to be possible to begin treating the disease itself."

The positions of young Americans subject to the Selective Service is similar to the position of the people of Vietnam, the committee observed, both are deprived of their right of self-determination

by the United States military. "It is a racist war," they contend, "a murderous war waged against colored people... It further perpetuates a system of racism in the United States. It ruthlessly penalizes the poor. It is used by the government to crush the aspirations of American racial minorities."

Denial of the position of American universities and colleges vis-a-vis the Vietnam conflict, the Student Mobilization Committee accuses the education industry of purposely aiding the military. "The war in Vietnam makes it clear that the administration of this country with the complexity of the colleges and universities pretends to treat Americans as though the interests of war instead of enlightened human beings."

The committee proposes that Vietnam Week be focused on three objectives: to bring the U.S. home now; to oppose the Selective Service system, supporting the individual's right to refuse to comply with the War necessary; and to disseminate American campuses with the war effort. — S. L. L. L.

John Heiser SAUNA SATORI

Ask your broker. He takes this trip at his club. The dry heat bath, the sauna. Inconspicuously healthy, eventually last. When used by an experienced triathlete, can lead to a delicious burn-on.

The sauna, quite simply, is a small insulated room, a large oval. Electric coils replace traditional wood stoves to generate steam, dry heat between 170 and 180 degrees.

Set aside in the heated areas for use in fitness situations. They're made out of a solid aluminum. For every several times. Designers typically adjust with lower heat and shorter exposures. Following the final shower, dry off, and collapse on a bed or on the floor. Let your lower melted go black. Avoid and absorb the sensations of your body without televisual commentary. First stay.

Saunas are available commercially. Prices range from a few hundred to a few thousand dollars. A totally unnecessary expense. Anyone handy with tools can build one up simply on an elegant set of wooden brackets available from commercial outlets give extensive hints on how to build a fancy one.

A simple, but satisfactory sauna: Use 3 x 4 framing, natural insulation, 1/4 inch plywood sheathing inside and out, and a small door. Heater capacity determines steam size. If only 300 is available, possibly a four foot square, room for high steam is enough. Equipped with ordinary high-wattage electric heaters.

We have 220v, use a standard electric stove for heat. Our room is six feet by seven, seven feet high. With bleacher seats along the seven foot wall, a group can relax together. Using a second hand range and metal rods, we cost \$450 over \$100. Each built-in seat will differ, depending on seat source, thickness of construction, insulation, and so on. Our seats to 180 degrees in half hour in summer to an hour in winter. We have one 110 volt at 225 degrees. While there is no thermostat to control the heat, we have had no problems remembering to shut it off, since the heat would melt the sauna. In most larger cities, saunas can be found listed in the telephone directory. Reach clubs, however, tend to be segregated by sex and are expensive. Inexpensive bring-ins.

The capacity of a sauna bath to dilate and relax makes it a valuable source of non-pharmacological relief. These same properties make, of course, the aforementioned operators can probably control some with other psychedelics, e.g. LSD, drugs, etc. The post-illumination are endless.

Listen to the... of

IAN & SYLVIA

in person at

THE CAFE AU GO GO

152 Bleecker Street, April 18-28

In concert at

CARNEGIE HALL

Sunday, April 30, 8:45 p.m.

In stereo on

THEIR LATEST ALBUM



1974 400

1974 400

1974 400

The Projects at ST. MARK'S CHURCH IN THE BOWERY

THEATRE GENESIS presents

2 one-act plays

MYFUS!
by William Kashner
directed by Murray Paskin

CAMP
by Murray Mednick
directed by Ralph Cook

with Sam Black, Sally Boyar, Lee Francis, Glen Johnson, Lee Kitcham, David Scott Wilson, Margit Winkler

April 7, 8, 9, 14, 15, 16

THE POETRY PROJECT presents

—Wednesday, April 12
8:10 p.m.

CHRI LARSEN, ALLAN PLANE

—Thursday, April 19
8:10 p.m.

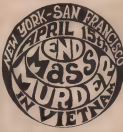
HILMA ADAM

all 992-8925 for reservation
3-5, 4th, thru 1st.

2nd Ave. & 10th St. 922-8925

Join the mobilization

Saturday, April 15



In New York, Speakers will include Dr. Martin Luther King, Stokely Carmichael, Dr. Benjamin Spock, Dave Dellinger and other prominent figures.

ASSEMBLE 11 a.m. Central Park
Shoop Meadow 166th St.

MARCH at noon through midtown to the U.N. Rally at the U.N. at 3 p.m.

PLEASE CLIP AND MAIL TO:

National Office:
James Mobilization Committee
457 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10003
Phone: (212) 675-8400

Send \$10.00
Send \$5.00
Send \$2.00
Send \$1.00
Send 50¢
Send 25¢
Send 10¢

Name _____ Phone _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

BR461 NEW JAZZ POETS

Edited and recorded by Walter Lewellen/
Cavin C. Henrich / John Morgan / Peter La Forge / Art Berger / Bob Dugan / Joe Johnson / Joel Oppenheimer / Ronald Sims / Paul Blackburn / David Johnson / Samuel Reed / Neil Janus / David Henderson / David Jackson / Alan Katzman / Norman Franklin / George N. Pevzner / John Hartman / Allen De Lauch / Stephen Trap / Howard Wolf / Steve Trap

BR461—See 12" high fidelity LP record...\$5.79

BR452 READ-IN VIET NAM

Edited by Rosalind Wells and Leah Mavrich
Dr. Bruce Sachs / Stanley Kaufman / Gail Stern and Ruby Day / Alan Dugan / Alvin Kato / Steve Sautel / Gabe Kinnell / Viveca Lindfors / Denise Lowler / William Gibson / Jules Feiffer / Louis Untermeyer / William Styron / Warren Sturgis / Tony Randall / Marlene Catcher / Robert Lemay / Lenore Marshall / Arthur Miller / Joel Oppenheimer / William Marvin Bailey / Walter Lewellen / Norman Mailer / Fritz Reiser / David Raskin / Bernard Malamud / Tullio Kezler / Ulan Luban / Harry Swick

BR452—See 12" high fidelity LP record...\$5.79

BR425 POEMS FOR PEACE

Edited and recorded by Ron Cherner
Alice Ginsberg / Peter Orlovsky / Alan Rattman / Harold Disher / Jackson MacLow / David Antin / Ed Sanders / Paul Blackburn / Arnold Scherwin / Art Berger / Walter Lewellen / Alan Plau

BR425—See 12" high fidelity LP record...\$5.79

BROADSIDE RECORDS

701 SEVENTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

White on white sold you out.

Black on black starts from scratch.

SLUMGODDESS

Photo by CHARLES GATEMAK



IN SAN FRANCISCO, GIRLS ARE VERY SHY; THIS ISLAND'S SCENARIOS IS BRINGING THEM TO LIFE

DO UP YOUR HOME & HEAD
IN ONE TRIP.

prana

2120 Broadway at 84th St.

12-9
876-3710

It's not in a book. What has no ending, but it ends and overends
to you the needle, and you know that's the problem. And you. Take the
to you the needle, and you know that's the problem. And you. Take the
to you the needle, and you know that's the problem. And you. Take the



Friday and Saturday
9:30 and 11:30
PLAYWRIGHT'S PLACE

NO ADMISSION CHARGE

One-act plays
Coffeehouse
Discography

Open 8:30 to 1 A.M.

5 West 63rd 507-4400

STORY TALKOBS
sometime
jam
today

"A BASTARD OBSESSION"
"CRISIS IN AMERICA"
"FRESH, APPEALING"
"A3 about life in the
American East Village"
"UP ON DOWN!"



rights/music by The Mickel Bag
bikini, topped & replays, by Semantics
prod by the Head Shop & Underground Unity

ASTOR PLACE PLAYHOUSE

400 6th Avenue St. 1st Floor, 1st Floor, Box 825, Tel. 4-24-9 404 10-11
12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9 12-9

"BRILLIANT!"
"FORTUNE
and men's eyes"
STORY PLAYING, 100 To 10 St. 1st Broadway Square 68 5-400

"UNANIMOUS ACCLAIM!"
"A MESSING BETWEEN POP ART AND
THE THEATER OF CRUELTY!" TIME MAGAZINE
"SENT ONE NEW YORK CRITIC SCREAMING INTO
THE OFF-BROADWAY NIGHT" LOOK MAGAZINE

AMERICA HURRAH

BY LEAN COOPER
1971 EDITION



PICKET THEATRE, 100 To 10 Ave. 1285 51 128 3 8115

"The talk had gone on for weeks. The play was
terrible. The play was brilliant. It was grotesque
or marvelous, boring or magic, too long, too
short, too heavy or too light. You could be
certain of only one thing: Norman Mailer's play
would be an event. It was.

"The Deer Park" is now playing at the Theater de
Lys on Christopher St., and I urge you to get down
there and see it. If you despise the theater, for
its dullness of mind, its starchy logic, its failure
of nerve, try it just this once more. You might hate
"The Deer Park" but I guarantee this: it certainly
will not bore you." — Peter Fenik, N.Y. Post

"UNEARTHLY DEPRAVITY" — Time Magazine

**NORMAN MAILER'S
"THE DEER PARK"**

THEATRE DE LYS - 171 CHRISTOPHER ST. - W4-A-6192
Phone Reservations Accepted after 11 AM — All Other seats 11 PM

UP THE OL' KAZOO HA

NO TAX FOR WAR



*The Paradise Restaurant
64 East 7th St. 5:30-10:30 p.m.
with food
and drinks
and beautiful views
of the city
with a little
of the old town*



delfab

GIFTS • SLACKS • TONGERS
 ATTORNEYS OF ALL KINDS Phone: 727-9117
 78 AVENUE B Between 38 & 39 St.
 BOONER TOWNSHIP, Denver

NERVOUS NELLIE

Francis Cardinal Spellman, who really should have been called "Miss Camp America", will receive instead the 16th Infantry Trooper Award from the U.S. Military Academy for "outstanding service in the nation." That is West Point's interpretation of the Cardinal's voluntary speech campaign in Vietnam last Christmas, during which he preached to the U.S. Soldiers there on the just and moral qualities of war, telling them that they were fighting for the preservation of civilization and, moreover, that war is "evangelical."

The well-regged former Catholic Mission will appear at West Point in his famous role as Vicar of the U.S. Armed Forces to receive the award in May 4. The late 19th-century Trooper will provide a cynical and bleak background by turning over to his grave.

— L. Glendon

Vice Squad officers raided the Free Press Bookstore (Kazoo) in Los Angeles on Monday, March 20, and confiscated three copies of Lawrence Sanders' book of poems, "The Love Book" and arrested a clerk. The clerk, a sophisticated married woman, claims she dislikes Knicker's work and has never read "The Love Book." She is charged with having made a sale of the book to an Officer Henneson on February 27. A warrant, charging a misdemeanor offense under section 261.5 of the Penal Code, was signed by a judge in Division 20 after the city attorney's office determined that the material was prosecutable. In a phone conversation with Captain Harry Hennes, officer in charge of the administrative vice detail, the "Los Angeles Free Press" was told that further arrests would occur if "The Love Book" were found elsewhere.

"The Free Press" also contacted the Hollywood Division of the L.A. Police Dept. Acting Commissioner L.I. Alfred Lindstrom expressed surprise that the detective administrative vice squad had acted without the approval of the Hollywood Division, which is the primary authority in such matters. Apparently the police were unaware that the Knicker poems were formerly published in "Evergreen Review" and "Wishes from the Underground", and are presently available in most L.A. bookstores in a chapter of the hardback edition of Lawrence Sanders' "Erotic Revolution."

The Free Press Bookstore has retained Rensley Fleishman, a noted civil liberties attorney, to represent the clerk on the misdemeanor charge. Fleishman declines that "The Love Book" is obscene, and plans to file a separate civil suit seeking for a declaratory relief action which would restrain prosecution from further interference with the sale of the book. The civil suit concerning Miller's "Tropic of Cancer" involved a similar action.

The trial involving City Lights Bookstore in San Francisco, which was also related to prosecution with the sale of "The Love Book", will be held on April 24. City Lights held the "L.A. Free Press" that the court gave orders to be discontinuing the question of whether or not the love poems are obscene, leaving their case on the Supreme Court's Ginsberg decision involving "pandering" in sales methods. City Lights claims that it has advertised or sold the book in any other than a dignified manner. Librarians, the Free Press Bookstore claimed that a simple listing of title and price had been the only method of advertising the book.

A "Love Book Defense Fund" has been formed to raise the required money for court costs, which may amount to as much as five thousand dollars. If the book is adjudged obscene, the Free Press Bookstore may have to close its doors. Donations, clearly identified as such, may be sent to: "The Love Book Defense Fund," 1923 Sistrone Avenue, Los Angeles, California 90008.

Three hundred United States citizens so far have gone on record refusing to pay part or all of their 1966 income tax, thus withdrawing their economic support of the war in Vietnam, and work in general. The No Income Tax For War Committee, coordinator of this protest activity, meetings were announced to convene their headquarters before the April 15 tax deadline. Chaired by the Rev. Maurice McCrackin, the committee is located at 822 Dupont Street, Cincinnati, Ohio 45214. The committee's statement, see assistance log, reads: "Because so much of the tax paid the federal government goes for poisoning of food crops, blasting of villages, capitalizing and killing of thousands upon thousands of people, as in Vietnam at the present time, I am not going to pay my taxes on 1965 income."

Some of the tax-protesters have invited their income tax advisors, so that they are asking; others have refused to pay the percentage of their income tax that would otherwise go toward the defense budget. The committee warns that tax protesters face possible fine and imprisonment, but observes that such charges are "not usually applied to principled resisters." The signers of the committee's statement so far include Joan Neale, Susan Chomsky; Dave Dellinger, Barbara Dending, and the Rev. Michael Lita, among others.

sun Ra every Monday Night

Tues. - Sun. April 11 - 16

ARCHIE SHEPP QUARTET

Tues. - Sun. (April 18 - 23)

Jackie McClean quartet

Slugs'
In the far east

242 East 3rd Street (bet. Ave B & C)
MA 4-8405

THE ORIGINAL GREAT SPRINGOUT®
A Megalopolitan Peppercorn Pot-Still

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1967

Many Smokes and Spring Snowings

LITES • KITES • PIPES • RITES • SIGHTS • DEADS • NEEDS • BELLS
 SHELLS • SMELLS • CELLS • KIDS • ANIMALS • FLOWERS • FEATHERS
 CORN • BANANAS • PEPPERS • SEEDS • NUTS
 FORBIDDEN FRUITS • INSTRUMENTS

Very Modest (near 50th St. & Central Park West) 11 a.m. - Walk to E.N. about 2 p.m.
 in connection with Spring Mobilization to End the War in Vietnam

BLESSED BY: Brotherhood of the Love of Christ, Community of Peace, Eastern East Spring Ball, DVO, Intercessors, Jazz Composers, League for Spiritual Growth, Liberty House, Neo-American Church, Peace Eye, Psychiatric Peace Fellowship, USOC.

JOIN the CASINO ROYALIST

FUN

MOVEMENT

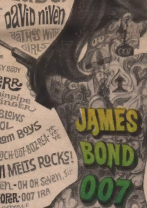
HE'S HERE - OUR REAL LEADER
PETER SELLERS WRITES BOOKS
URSULA ANDRESS READS IN BED

WOODY ALLEN - OGRE OGRE SEVER
Janna Patai - Celestial Wagon With Heavenly Body
ORSON WELLES
TEENY - BOBER UP TIGHT
LE CHIFFRE CHEATS AT BACCARAT

URSULA ANDRESS - SIGH-SEY
BARBARA BOUCHAT SEPARATES BONES FROM BOYS
DEBORAH KERR
SMERISH
SMERISH BLOWS
ITS COOL

DEBORAH KERR
"DOODLE THIS
JAMIE LAD"
CHARLES BOYER
VERY CASINO
ROYALE
MISS MONEY-PENNY IS A BOND-AID
GEE BY KYSTALIA
SMERISH BUYS IT
JEAN PAUL BELMONDO - EST APRUVE

REPUBLICS GET WITH IT - CASINO ROYALE
TE SWINE IT'S AT
WOODY ALLEN - HEE HEE HEE



SIR JAMES BOND
(THE ORIGINAL)
MATA BOND
FLIPS HIGH
LAMAS

FANG GIRLS
CHEESE-GIRL
TERENCE GOER
BEEFLAKE
WILLIAM HOLBERT: CIA
(DON'T SHUFF HIS FEELERS)

INDIANS ARE
GOOD GUYS
PETER SELLERS
GEORGE RAFT FLIPS
JOHN HUSTON ACTS
CARLE FELDMAN
IS A MAN GENIUS

**JAMES
BOND
007**

DALIAH LAVI MEETS ROCKS!
DAVID NIVEN - OH OH SEVEN, SIR
TERENCE GOER - 007 IRA

CASINO ROYALE

MARCH! SING RALLY SONGS! GET POSTERS!
ATTEND THE BIG FUN SIT-IN AT YOUR THEATRE

BUY OUR BONDS!
TUJANA - WHAT BRASS!

Get Free Full-Color Reproduction of this Poster. Send 50c for handling and postage, with name and address, to "OUR LEADER," P.O. Box 7007, Grand Central Station, New York 10017