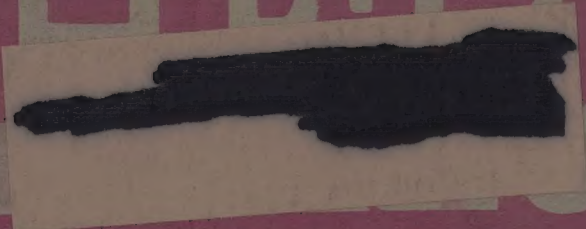


THE EVO

east
village



OPINION



VOL. 4, NO. 17

METROPOLITAN 15¢

MARCH 26, 1969

Schlunck:

CONQUERORS OF THE UNIVERSE IN N.A.S.A. UNIFORMS ARE MERELY INTERSTELLAR EFFECTS OF TELEVISION



YIPPIES STORE GUNS WITH COPS

NEW YORK (EVO) — Abbie Hoffman, alias Free, was arrested last Sunday morning on charges of possession of three fully loaded automatic pistols, narcotics and a blackjack. Five others also were arrested on weapons charges or on narcotic charges. Hoffman denied the charges and asserted that he stores his arsenal in the basement of the Ninth Police Precinct station, not in his East 5th Street office.

BULLETIN

Just before deadline, EVO learned that the Peace Eye Bookstore and the Renaissance bookstore had packets of heroin planted in them under circumstances remarkably similar to the plant in Abbie Hoffman's office early Sunday mornig. Renaissance called a press conference Monday morning to reveal the plant.



How TWA, Bevo Francis, Che Guevara, and the Yippies Conspired To Cross State Lines To Commit Campus Riots.

(By Agent 31 — Yippie Conspirator)

Up in the sky fellow conspirators! What would we do without airplanes? Sterile lobbies, tunnel sleeves, steel Howard Johnson bellies of great birds. So natural for us, our horizontal elevators as McLuhan would say. I wonder where Bruce and J.D. are, two FBI agents that usually accompany me with a tape recorder — Mechanical Boswells recording that great Conspiracy in the Sky. They would have dug the plane ride out of Buffalo after the Drug Happening last week. See, I have this thing about not fastening my seat belt. It's against my religion to tie myself up. Anyway I was so high from Free Buffalo that if the plane went down I'd stay up. Well usually stew-ardeesses won't do much after I explain that I will not hold them responsible for my death. That is if they don't ball me and stuff like that. This one is a real bitch though and it's early Sunday morning hang-over time and she says, "We have radioed ahead to the FBI who are going to arrest you for not obeying Federal Aviation Code 27-28 something or other." Well she was only 1/2 bluffin' cause it was only local Rochester cops. But that's ancient history and now we are headed for Antioch. Antioch in Asia Minor where Paul got mobbed out of town for provocative gestures like crossing himself. Nah, I'm only kiddin' — this Antioch is Hippy Heaven. It's our version of R & R (rest & recreation for you who weren't in the army). Each time we fly over another state I think of the Attorney General standing on the Justice Department Roof with a giant telescope keeping count and playing Monopoly. "Go directly to jail. Do not pass Pennsylvania. Do not collect \$200 from the Student Union."

I'm exhausted. Four of us conspirators met all night before leaving to cross state lines again. We were trying to puzzle out the Chicago mess. We were to be indicted on March 11th by the Federal Grand Jury, and on March 10th the Supreme Court socked in a decision on wire-tapping which fucked the Justice Department right up the ass. Seems we have a right to see the transcripts of all those secret-coded telephone calls we make.

Well, the government admits it doesn't want to admit that it is bugging foreign embassies that we call from time to time

to check on the sugar crops, but it's wierd because it's admitting it right on the front page of the N.Y. Times! Nobody understands what the decision means. The Justice Department has filed for a rehearing, the first to be requested on a Supreme Court decision that lost by two votes in the entire history of the government. Attorney General Mitchell had been on every T.V. set yakkin' about professional agitators crossing state lines to get their college degree. I wondered what he was talking about as I checked my bag — 1 Yippie film; 10 copies of Fuck the System; Mao's little red book; recipes for molotov cocktails, electric koolaid and digger stew; a children's game manufactured in Albania called "Kick the Yankees in the Balls;" 500 Yippie! Buttons and 10 million dollars worth of pot which I was furiously trying to smoke up before we were commanded to move into an upright position, seeing as how I can't get vertically stoned.

I wonder if we have immunity from all Federal laws? I make a note to call my lawyer & get a list of every Federal law and another note to return by way of Washington to ask Edward Bennett Williams, who argued the case, "What the fuck was going on?" Not that I really cared, Spring was coming and it had been a rotten yellow winter filled with hepatitis that the Government injected in me during a rest in DC jail.

Eric is smiling in the airport. I cough all the way to Antioch explaining that my lungs are not accustomed to fresh air. It doesn't take long to figure out where Antioch's head is at. There are lots of progressive nursery schools but here the kiddies were so big! Most issues that are being fought for at other schools were won at Antioch 10 years ago. Perhaps won is not the right word, they were liberally given. Like the big sheet of paper over the men's pissing stall for graffiti. But, well Antioch would be the dream school for most students given what they now got. No ROTC, close teacher-student community relations, everybody turns on & fucks everywhere, naked swim-ins in the gym pool, a black dorm, nice woods,

co-ed dorms, Sunday tourists who drive through to stare at the Commie-tippies and so much love and identity searching. It was all "Who am I?" stuff. Everything was so beautiful, I was completely bored after three hours. The school lacked the special energy that comes from struggle. When I was leaving the next day Eric remarked, "You know surveys show that 55% of us end up in large corporations." What Hair is to Broadway. Antioch is to the Universities. That's not really a put down, if you can't fuck you might as well jerk-off. Antioch is the best play going, that is, if you've got about \$25,000 for an orchestra seat.

Next stop Wright State, owned by the National Cash Register Company. I rap to a group on the grass doing my little five-ass sales pitch when a big "No Sale" flashes on the Science Building and I decide to split. I am already preparing for the night show, I don't want to waste the juice. A battle is brewing and I'm aching for a fight.

We are headed for Rio (Rye-O) Grande College and two kids, one the school's only hippy, and driven three hours to Antioch to get me to come. Seems their favorite teacher is getting bounced for "immaturity." There has never been a demonstration there, demonstrations are forbidden. The school is so bad it doesn't even have accreditation. Its only claim to fame is a 7' basketball player named Bevo Francis who 15 years ago got them in Life magazine when he scored a hundred points in a game against Pygmy U. Bevo was in high school when he played for Rio Grande, no one knows whether he actually graduated from Rio Grande but they're namin' a dorm after him anyway. He used to run around the country like some Mountain of lubber while the Harlem Globe Trotters ran circles around him. Some say Bevo is now running the State Department but the truth is the sorry big fella is driving a dump truck in Pennsylvania.

Rio Grande College is in Rio Grande, Ohio ten miles west of West Virginia, population — 300. The barber is the mayor.

There is one cop in town. He got the job for winning a pheasant hunt. I was invited by the most radical group on campus — the Young Democrats — which had been formed the day before. As we bounced along through the empty corn fields in the old Ford the troublemakers filled me in on all the shit. The Klan has promised a cross-burning. The jocks are pissed and capable of trouble, they had hung a cat to celebrate my coming and dropped lighted cherry bombs into some dogs. Alphas Christiansen, President and Supreme Ruler, had left unexpectedly for parts unknown when he heard the news. The teacher Bill Christopher, a nice gentle guy, is being thrown out for three reasons.

1. Writing a letter to the campus newspaper criticizing local cultural apathy and recommending an Appalachia studies program.

2. Eating cup-cakes at a faculty meeting.

3. Using profanity in front of another teacher. (the exact word was "bitch").

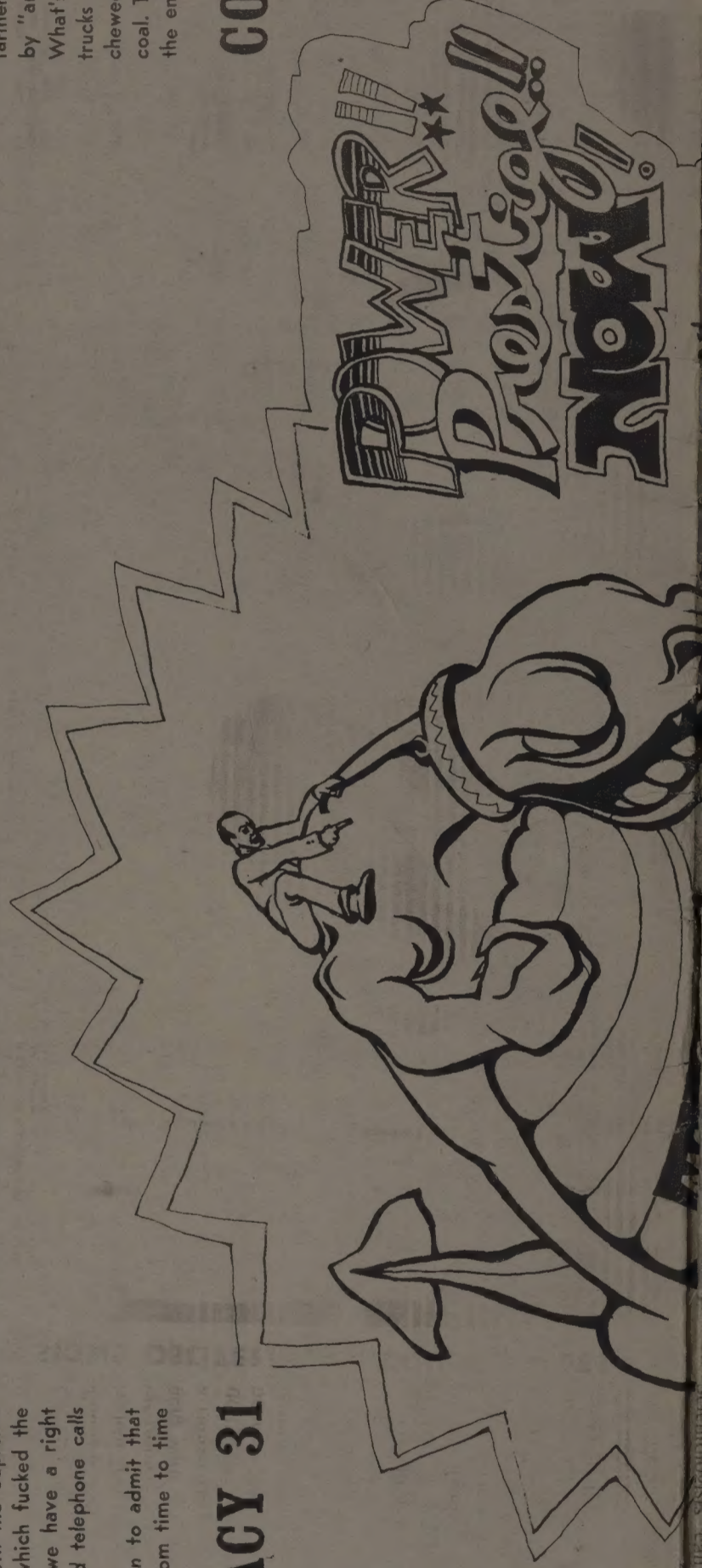
I had trouble believing all this! I mean with all the shit flying around colleges and high schools. I wonder if Mitchell had his telescope on Rio Grande? He might though. There is an amazing article in TRUE magazine this month about how the U.S. government nailed Che. They have developed aerial reconnaissance planes that at 1,500 feet can take pictures of a guy and tell how long it's been since he shaved. I wonder how Che would have responded to the news that you couldn't eat cup-cakes at Rio Grande? I love you Che... Che... Che... Che... Che...

My head fills with images of machine-gunning Batista as we pass a pig farm. It's very poor land out here. A special kind of poverty, different from Mississippi and the Lower East Side. I had never seen this kind before... well yeah in Boone, Kentucky — but that was a good time ago and I wasn't really looking. Seems there is coal under the ground here and around the early 1900's the mine owners signed contracts with the farmers allowing them the right to get the coal out of the ground by "any means necessary." In those days it worked O.K. Shift! What's a little hole here and there? But then came huge trucks and Steam Shovels and Bull Dozers. The Capitalist Pigs chewed up all the hills. They dug up the crops just to get at the coal. The farmers fought back but got fucked by the courts. In the end they were forced to lease out their land to the mining

(Continued on Page 28)

CONSPIRACY 31

CONSPIRACY 31





ASSEMBLAGES

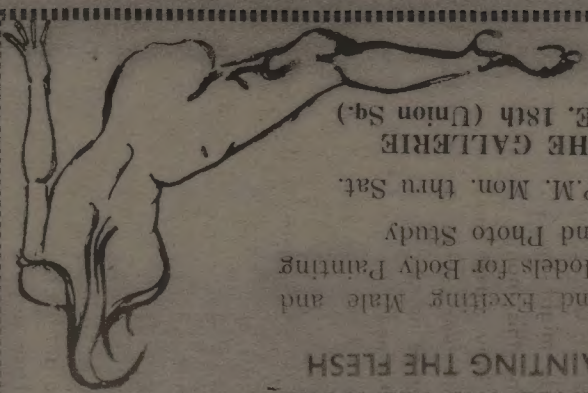
EXPERIENCE THE PLEASURE OF PAINTING THE FLESH

Young and Exciting Male and Female Models for Body Painting and Photo Study

1-8 P.M. Mon. thru Sat.

THE GALERIE

12 E. 18th (Union Sq.)



Collectivity DECOMPOSITION

BY D. A. LATIMER

Womb

Officers of the Ninth Precinct last night, Wednesday, raided the Free Store Theatre, 14 Cooper Square, and arrested the cast, director, author and technical crew of *CHE*, a play by Lennox Raphael. Plains-clothes officers, working under Deputy Inspector Pine, viewed the production until its conclusion, and served the arrest warrants shortly after the theatre had cleared, around 10:30 P.M.

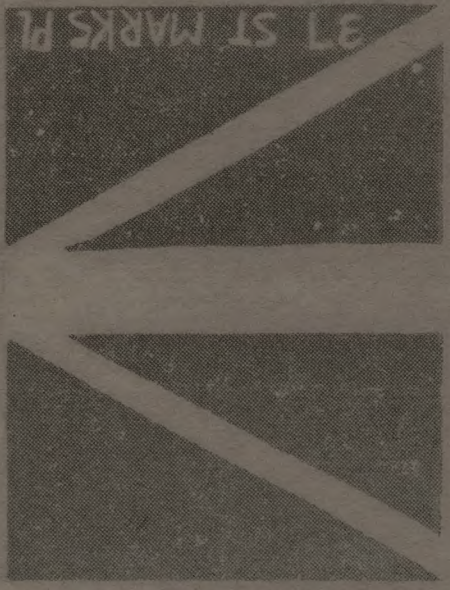
The arrests were made on the grounds of public lewdness, obscenity, consensual sodomy, and/or conspiracy to commit all three of these. Director Ed Wode was also served with various fire violation summonses, including an illegally locked exit door and illegal wiring.

Arrested besides Wode were Lennox Raphael, writer of the play; Paul Georgiou, who played the President; Larry Berowitz who played Cne; Jeanne Barettich, who played Mayfang; Mary Anne Shelly, the Sister of

Mercy; John Kornbluh, Child Bill; Don McAdams, set designer; Sait Munevici, Costumes; and Jim Sullivan, 16, who was in charge of the box office. All ten were taken to the Ninth Precinct station house for the night.

Also involved in the production, though not arrested, was Larry Wolmach, a security policeman retained by Wode in response to urgings by the Fire Department. Wolmach was to spot possible smoking violations—who had just completed his first night on the job. It was also Kornbluh's first night there, filling in for David Zazlow as Child Bill. Sullivan had worked two nights there.

The play was in its second regular night of production. Despite the stiffness of the entrance fee—\$10.50—it was felt by the police department that it would be bad for you! Straighten up, you asshole! Get out on the streets and make them LISTEN to you!!



ST MARKS PL

TOP QUALITY ITEMS
(100% Guaranteed Workmanship)
● Battery Operated VIBRATORS, 7" x 1 1/2" — \$3.00 ea.
● Strap-on Rubber HEALTH MATES, 6" x 1 1/2" — \$5.00 ea.
● FRENCH TICKLERS (Novelty only) — \$1.00 ea.
6 for \$5.00; 12 for \$7.00.
We Pay Postage — No C.O.D.
Unisales, Dept. E, P.O. Box 574
Times Sq. Sta., New York, N.Y. 10036

MID TOWN DOJO
KARATE
1024 Sixth Avenue (between 38th & 39th)
Open 5 days — Mon. thru Fri. (12 to 9)

ALL NIGHT CHEMISTS



WE ARE THINKING IF YOU'RE NOT THINKING S.P. ROADSIDE SIGNS OBLITERATING COUNTRYSIDES ARE

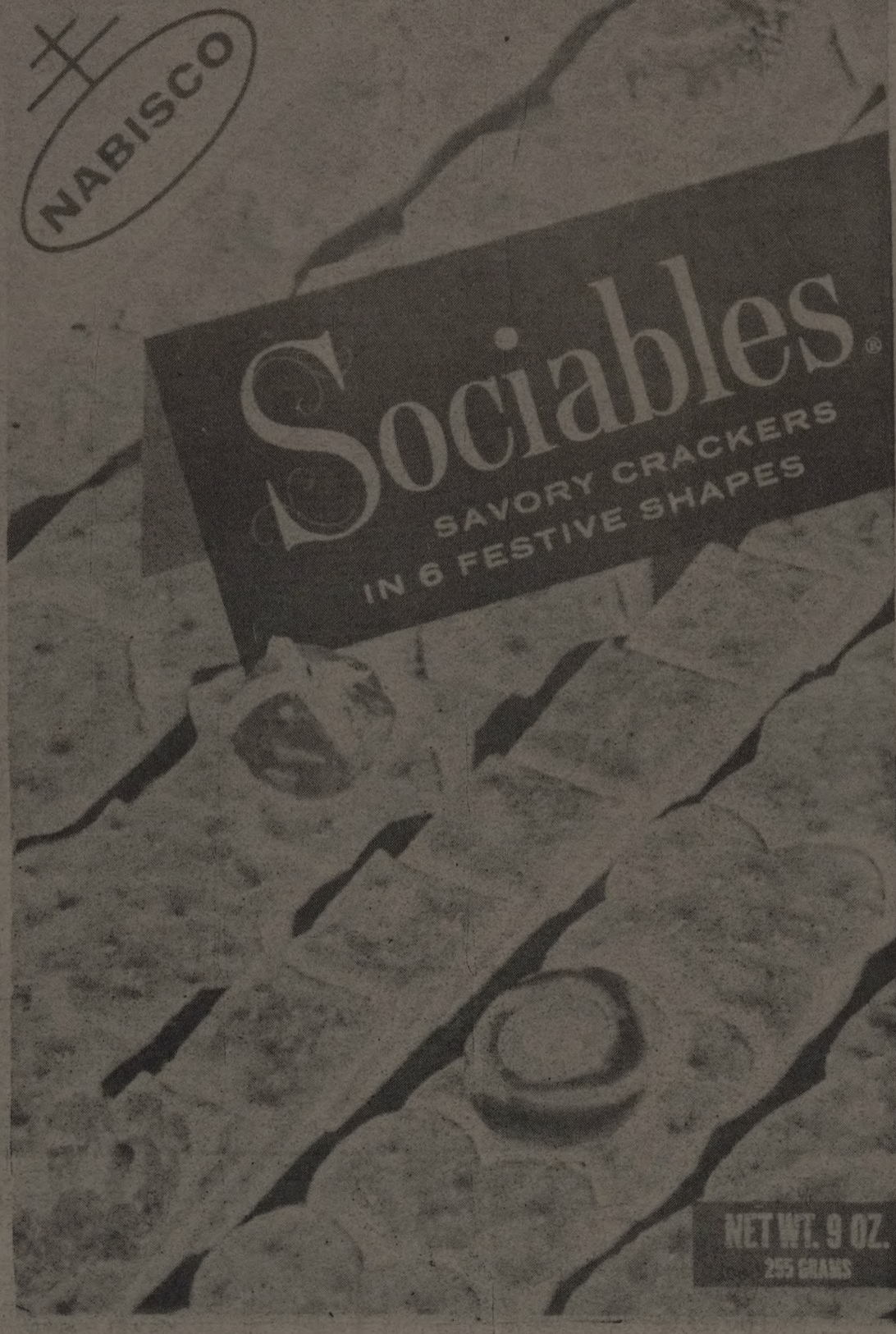
EXERCISE IN EXISTENTIAL MALINGERING:
Call me Latimer. When Flo Kennedy sent Latimer last week a circular announcing a demonstration against The New York Times — "Do Your Thing!" it roared, "In YELLOW!" Protest the General Bourgeois Sins-By-Omission. Committed by The NEW YORK TIMES! — he didn't know whether to shut or go blind. He had long ago, understood made an existential choice of the Daily News over The Times. If he was going to read a morning paper every evening, that paper would be the News, not The Times, and he could not with ease commit himself to a demonstration reviling a paper that he felt was not worth reading in the first place. Now that reasoning, to appear sensible, must be viewed in the light of what had happened in the last hundred years to Latimer's brain. In his callow youth, see, Latimer had gone some ways beyond the moderate in drinking, drinking both alcoholic beverages and coffee. If you're too broke to do up a lot of booze, you can get quite a lift out of plain old mild-mannered caffeine, you know — after his twelfth consecutive cup of coffee in the chintzy old formica home-town bowling alley of a Wednesday afternoon, Latimer would hardly know up from down. And when he had the money for beer or liquor, you could find Latimer any weekend midnight, cursing and puking as he fell down a flight of sidewalks from one tavern to another. The deprivations this halcyon interlude worked on his typical teenage central nervous system can only be guessed at: to this day, though, his lights and liver work a 40-hour week, and the capriciousness of his kidneys and bladder still embarrass him at many a social function. It was dope that saved him from cirrhosis, aptly enough — one bad-ass acid trip, and he never drank again. Marijuana he became fond of, and hashish as well. Dexamyl was heaven, for the first thirty pounds. STP, opium, ritualin — he stayed high for several sidereal lifetimes, this Latimer, until his first shot of smack. It was Demeter that changed him. There he lay last spring, stoned out of his typical teenage brain on pseudos-now, strapped down to an operating table numb from lumbar to tarsi, rapping about acid with the anesthetist while several miles away, beyond a rubber curtain across his belly, a team of Stanford surgeons defoliated his appendix. But stoned. . . . And since then no-dope at all, nor booze, nor even half so many cigarettes daily as previous. . . . So stoned. . . . And when Flo Kennedy sent him that circular, his mind, which by this time he was not ready to say anything final about, failed to see what could come out of a demonstration against The Times.

The proposed hoo-rah was manifestly self-defeating. The Times, in its wisdom, never prints anything of real import to the reader, it only covers those events over which the reader has not one iota of control. Latimer knew this to be true, he'd been quite the Times fan once, in his youth. A demonstration, now, something that the people themselves might do — why, if The Times were to cover that, really cover it, there'd be hell to pay. It looked as though Flo — the notorious Dragon Lady behind the subversive, mackracking Media Workshop — had gotten involved in what the Scientologists call a "cycle" — an irresolvable, veridical

Second Class Postage paid at N. Y., N. Y. THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER IS A MEMBER OF UPS (Underground Press Syndicate). The East Village Other is published weekly at 105 Second Ave., N. Y., 10003. 1 Year subscription \$6.00 (52 issues). Copyright 1969 The East Village Other, Inc. All rights reserved. Sale to minors without the written consent of their parents is prohibited.

JOEL FABRIKANT ALLAN KATZMAN JAAKOV KOHN SHERRY NEEDHAM MISSI DEAN A. LATIMER IRVING SHUSHNICK DAVID BODIE ALEX GROSS LITA ELISCU DON KATZMAN LIL PICARD ELFRIDA RIVERS WALTER BREEN DON LEWIS MANUAL RODRIGUEZ KIM DEITCH PETER MIKALAJUNAS VAUGHN BODE R. CRUMB ART SPEIGLEMAN BOB PARENT TULI KUPFERBERG TRINA RAEANNE RUBINSTEIN LEE KLEINBERG WALTER BREDEL JERROLD TEPER STEPHAN KOHN ANNETTE ARE SIMON TIN PAN ALLEY: RUDNICK AND FRAWLEY LONDON: MILES PARIS J.J. LABEL AMSTERDAM: SIMON VINKENOOG NORTH: THE KID SOUTH JERSEY: THE BLADE

NOBLES



ANGULLA'S PRESIDENT TELLS HIS SIDE OF STORY

UNITED NATIONS, N. Y. (EVO) — Raymond Webster, president of Anguilla spoke to a large gathering of newsmen and TV reporters at the UN Correspondents Club Monday in an effort to get United Nations support in the face of the British invasion of the small Caribbean isle.

Webster was nearly forty minutes late for the conference because his chauffeur, Mrs. Jeremiah Gumbs, had difficulty negotiating traffic between Perth Amboy, N.J., and the UN. Mrs. Gumbs is the wife of the representative of Anguilla in the United States.

The scene was nearly as comic as the situation in the Caribbean. The electronic press — six tripod mounted TV cameras plus four man crews for each — plus reporters, pushed most of the pencil press aside in their efforts to get good shots of the slight, small Mr. Webster. The correspondent from the Press

SATURDAY, THE RABBI WENT - By Claudia

"To be Jewish must mean to be a revolutionary"
A Bruce Goldman

Two years ago, Rabbi A. Bruce Goldman was named Counselor to Jewish Students at Columbia University. In announcing the appointment, Columbia's Chaplain Rev. James Cannon issued flourishing statements about the responsibility of Columbia's clergy in developing "a common parish" with the poor, the oppressed and the socially concerned. Taking Rev. Cannon's words to heart, Goldman immediately began offering draft and abortion counseling to his students. (He is one of the only two Rabbis on the Abortion Counseling Service—a group of radical clergy who refer needy women to reputable physicians).

Last spring, one year after his appointment, he joined Columbia students on the barricades in protesting the University's racist and militaristic policies. As thanks for his social commitment, he was twice brutalized by the police and this week it was announced that he, and the Rev. William Starr, Columbia's radical Protestant Chaplain, would be fired.

While Goldman was actually dismissed by Advisory Board of the Office of the Counselor to Jewish Students at Columbia, an independent unchartered, unincorporated, group of prominent Jewish Columbia Alumni, there is no question that the University administration had a hand in the firing. Ever since last spring's uprising, there has been a desire on the part of Columbia's administrators, trustees, and conservative alumni for revenge. Activist students have been suspended, radical faculty have been shunned, and now Rev. Starr and Rabbi Goldman have been fired.

"I am not being dismissed," says Goldman, "because I haven't been effective with the students. Quite the contrary. But the old guys on the advisory Board feel that I haven't acted like a 'proper Rabbi.' It is their view that the outspoken Jew is the cause of anti-Semitism and that my radicalism was a tremendous source of irritation to Columbia's WASP-ish administration."

Goldman has an angry tone in his voice when he discusses the Alumni Advisory Committee. "They're really WASP-Jews, you know," he says "They think that if they give a lot of money to Columbia that The Establishment will grant them social acceptance. What's more, they don't like Columbia's Rabbi, walking around doing radical things. That reminds them too much of what Judaism ought to be, a revolutionary force."

Among those sitting on the Advisory Board are Maj. Gen. Melvin L. Krulwich, the former Boxing Commissioner of New York State, Judge Simon H. Rifkind, Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis's attorney, Alfred Bachrach, a member of the board of Directors of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, and a man who broke with the American Union of Hebrew organizations when it took an anti-Vietnam war stand. Stan-

IT'S SPRING FEVER TIME AT

CONTINENTAL BATH & HEALTH CLUB

230 W. 74th St., N.Y.C., 799-2688

NOW FEATURING:

- Completely refurbished 45' olympic swimming pool.
- All new bidet and needle showers.
- Carpeted dry heat sauna room.

BUFFALO RIOT FOLLOWS BEYER'S SENTENCING

BUFFALO (EVO) — Bruce Beyer, who took sanctuary in a Unitarian church here with Bruce Cline to avoid induction into the Army, was sentenced last week to a maximum three years in jail for assaulting a federal marshal last August. A riot immediately broke out, with demonstrators using axes and sledge hammers to battle their way to a University of Buffalo administration building which was renamed Bruce Beyer Hall until they were ousted three days later.

The assault charges stem from the day last August when a federal posse of marshals and FBI agents charged the church — whose congregation had voted to grant sanctuary — to arrest Beyer and Cline who were making speeches at the time, and seven others.

Gerald Lefcourt, lawyer for the group known as the Buffalo 9, described the events connected with the trial of Beyer and the others during an interview with Mat Edwards of radio station WBAL. A tape of the interview was made available to EVO. Miss Lonnie Levy accompanied Lefcourt to the WBAL interview. Lefcourt later supplemented the interview with other data given an EVO reporter.

Sometime last June, Lefcourt said, Beyer and Cline decided that they wanted to take a symbolic action against the military apparatus of the United States Government by refusing induction. After a series of negotiations and a vote by the congregation, the Universalist Unitarians in Buffalo agreed to offer sanctuary to the two men.

The sanctuary began Aug. 9, 1968 and ended 11 days later. Beyer and Cline stayed in the church throughout the sanctuary period along with a small group of others who acted as bodyguards.

According to Lefcourt, the bodyguards were necessary because the church had received several bomb threats, and in fact, shots were fired at the church from a passing car in broad daylight, and demonstrations outside the building were teargassed by persons unknown — at least unknown to the police.

Crowds of rightwing organizations also regularly demonstrated outside the church in full view of the FBI who had commandeered a private house directly across the street.

The FBI, which asserted during the February trial that they were merely observing the action, had 18 agents on hand on the day of the bust by the Federal marshals. The force of marshals was drawn from as far away as Vermont.

Buffalo, which has the largest Polish population of any city in the United States, and perhaps outside of Warsaw, used to have a fairly active left labor movement. But the McCarthy era and three HUAC hearings ended that, and today the city has a very definite rightwing cast and such groups as the Minutemen, the Polish National Alliance and the Paratroopers for Freedom operate there.

The Paratroopers have been known to spray gasoline on anti-war demonstrators in the hopes of setting them afire.

The church is located only minutes from the Canadian border if Beyer and Cline had wanted to make a dash for it. But the two men had long before decided to fight the battle there.

Michael Kennedy, a lawyer, asked Lefcourt to join in the case after Beyer and Cline were arrested along with the seven others. All the others were freed by the jury, but Beyer was convicted on two of three counts of assault after contradictory evidence.

News media in the Buffalo area gave circumspect coverage at best to the trial, Lefcourt said, citing the fact that the AP and UPI failed to appear during the trial despite having bureaus in the city, and the local newspapers, the Buffalo Evening News and the Courier, putting the story on inside pages. However, word of mouth brought hundreds to the Federal District court that was presided over by a Judge Curtain.

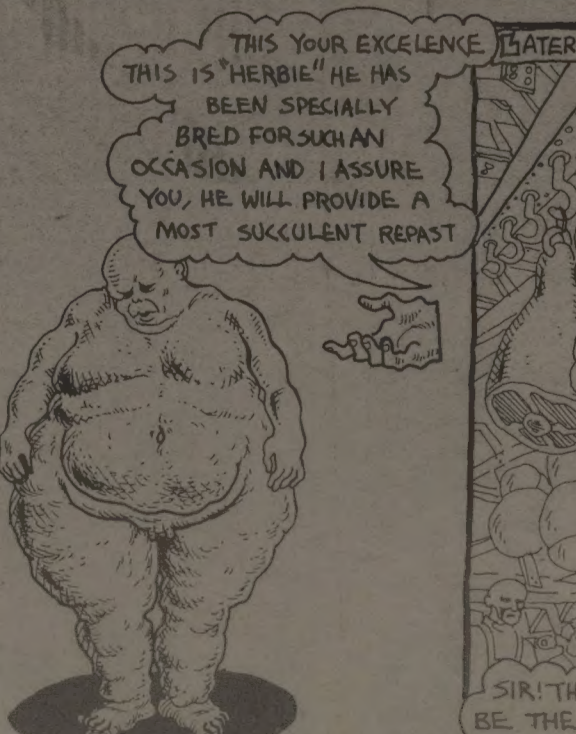
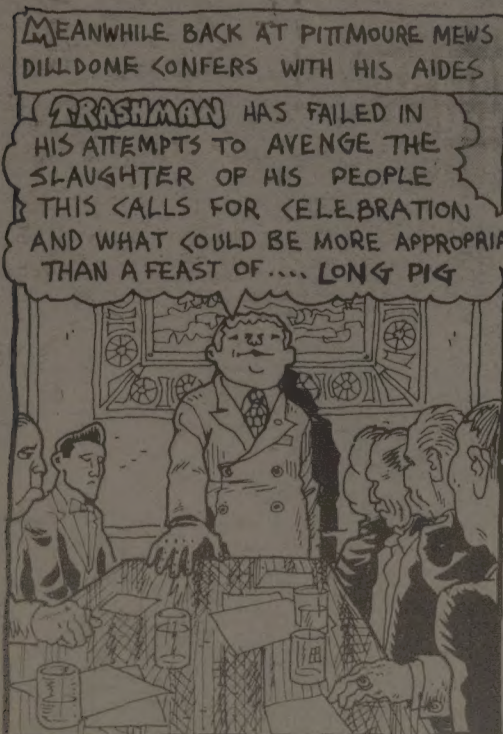
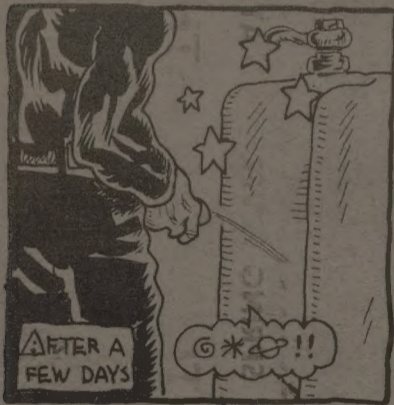
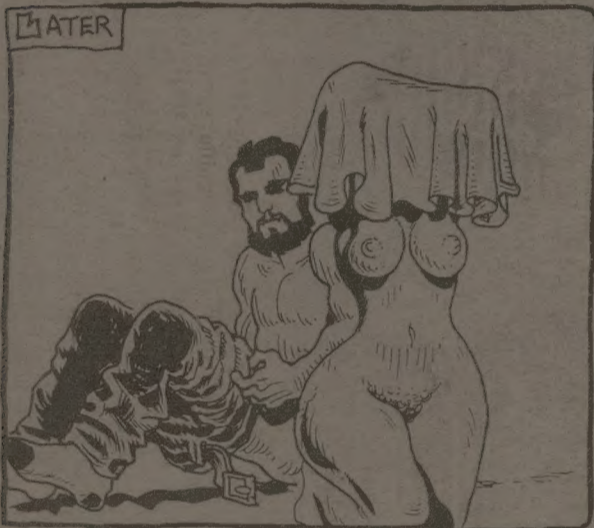
By the time the trial opened in February, the government had dropped the charges against five of the nine leaving Beyer, Cline, Ray Malleck of SDS, and Karl Kronberg to face the jury of 8 women and 4 men.

The jury heard one FBI officer state that he was pushed by Malleck during the bust. But the same agent, in his testimony before the grand jury, said he was punched. He defended his changed testimony on the grounds that he remembered the incident better seven months later.

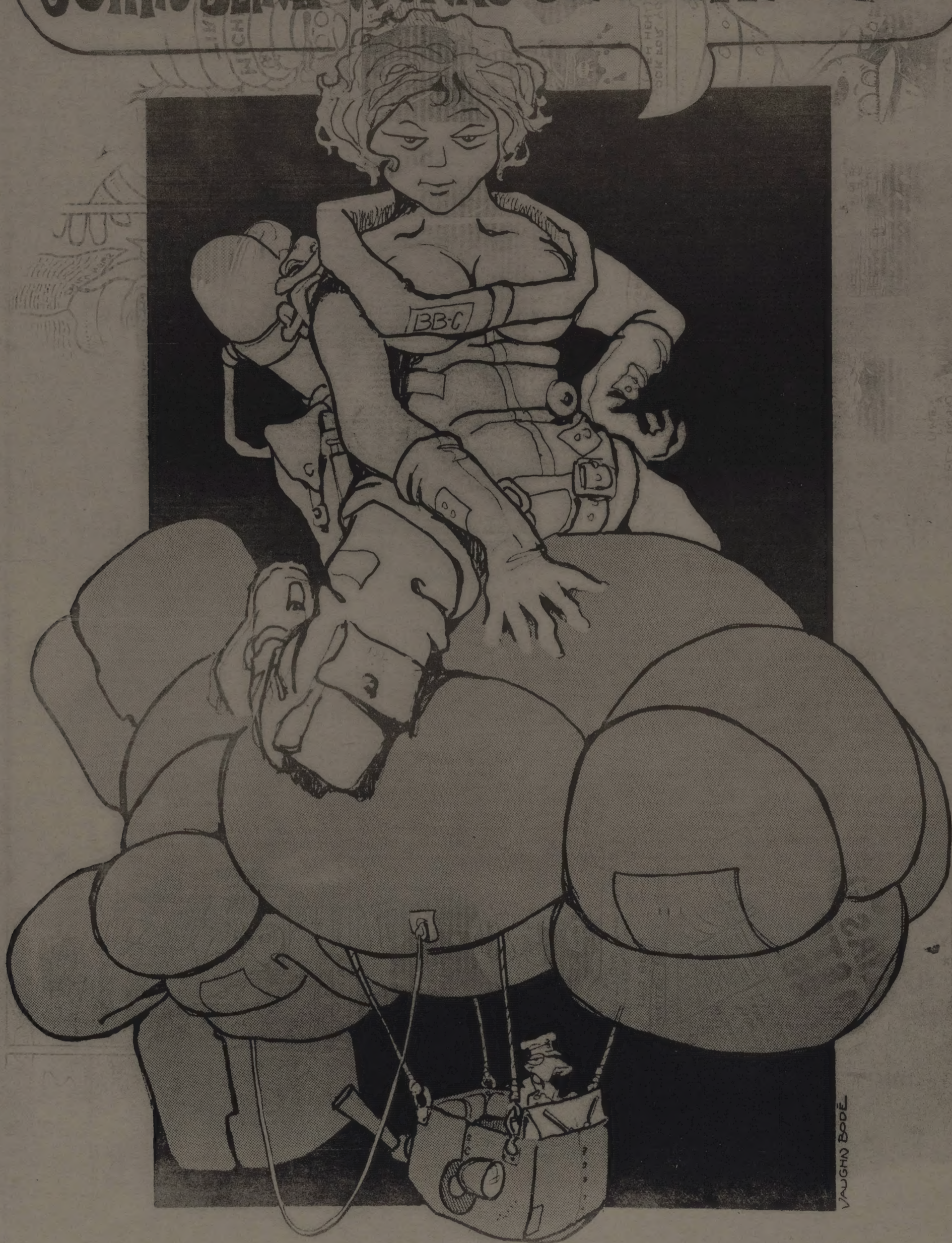
TRASHMAN

AGENT OF THE SIXTH INTERNATIONAL

LAST WEEK TRASHMAN AND HIS HORDES, WHOSE ARMS HAD LONGED FOR THE DIN OF BATTLE, FOUND THE ENEMY DRINKING MERRILY RIGHT IN ITS OWN HANG OUT ...



WANNÁ FAR OUT RIDE FOR 35\$?..BUY THE
GOTHIC BLIMP WORKS COMIC PAPER!!!



NOW ON SALE

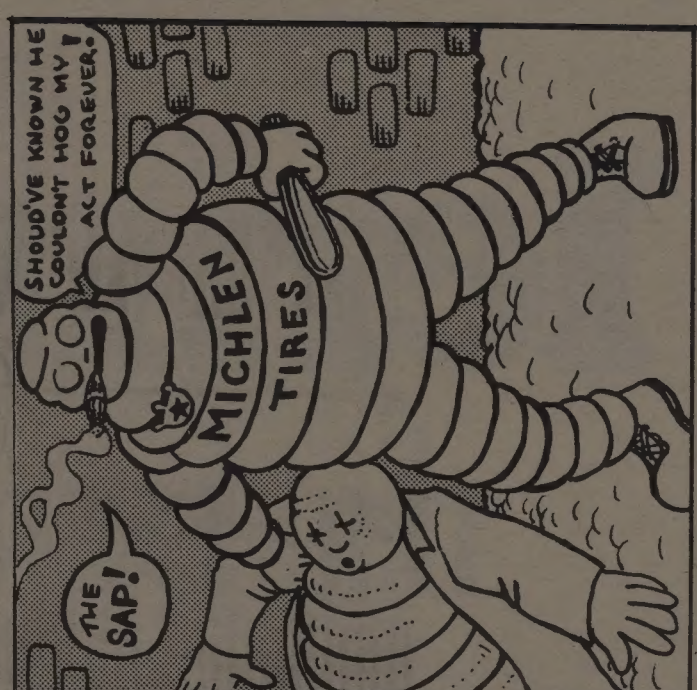
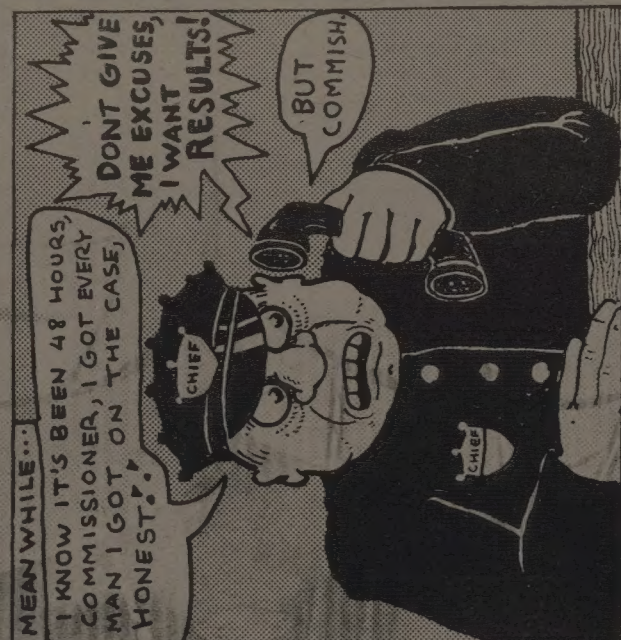
UNCLE ED

DEAD OR ALIVE

THEY SAY THAT NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS AND NO ONE IS MORE AWARE OF THIS THAN UNCLE ED FOREST, FOR HIM THERE IS NOTHING BUT...

★ EXTRA ★
★ ED FOREST, ALIAS UNCLE ED STILL AT LARGE! ★

KIM DEITCH STILL MISSING - PLAY SUSPECT



lenny bruce

THE BERKELEY CONCERT

It is typical of the way in which this society misrepresents anything with which it disagrees that Lenny Bruce was always referred to as a "dirty" comic.

The first thing anybody found out about him, if they took the trouble to listen, was that he didn't have to say 'fuck' in order to be funny. The second thing they found out, if they listened a little harder, was that Lenny Bruce was not a comedian at all, as he said himself the night he was busted at the Jazz Workshop in San Francisco. When he returned to the club after being taken to the city jail, booked and let out on bail, he told the audience "I'm sorry if I'm not very funny tonight, but I'm not a comedian, I'm Lenny Bruce."

And Lenny Bruce was really, along with Bob Dylan and Miles Davis and a handful of others (maybe Joseph Heller, Terry Southern and Allen Ginsberg in another way) the leader of the first wave of the American social and cultural revolution which is gradually changing the structure of our society and may effectively revise it, if the forces of reaction which are automatically brought into play by such a drive, do not declare military law and suppress it.

Lenny Bruce said that this society is insanely paradoxical. That they call it the Hall of Justice but the only justice is in the halls. That the law is beautiful, the only trouble is the people who are in charge of it. He went ahead in his determined, logical, brilliant analysis of the laws and he fought the judges and the district attorneys and the newspapers and the trade press, that incredibly hypocritical house organ for vested interest.

Lenny Bruce was the prisoner of truth and no society will tolerate the voice which tells it the truth about itself because to face that truth is to admit it and be forced to change.

So it is easier to refer to Lenny Bruce as a dirty comic, as a convicted junkie and menace to youth. What he was, really, was a menace to THEM.

Lenny Bruce was a brilliant legal mind and a terrible lawyer. That's what defeated him in the end in the courts, even though he was victorious in his appeals on his obscenity conviction in New York and the one in Chicago was automatically reversed.

Lenny's problem with the law was that he believed in it. He had a fantasy he used to speak of and which is in his book, "The Essential Lenny Bruce" (Ballantine), about a party they would all give him some time, all the cops and the lawyers and the DAs and the judges because "Lenny you never lost faith in the law, you always believed in it." He did believe, with all his heart. He believed that if only he could get the cops and the DAs and the Judges to obey the law he would be saved. That's what made him a bad lawyer.

He would walk out on stage sometimes with the transcript of his New York trial (he does it in the film, the only performance he ever made) and discuss its hundreds of errors, the inconsistencies and the fact that he was always getting busted because some cop went to see him perform and then went to court and testified what Lenny had said and the cop "did my act lousy".

"I found out in New York that I was judged by people who never saw my show," Lenny said. They reduced his show to paper and then read it to the Grand Jury. "My art is public speaking and the cop did my act and he's not a good comic!"

Nelson Algren, in a brilliant talk, once told how, after he had written "Man with the Golden Arm" he was praised by all the critics. Then he wrote "A Walk on the Wild Side" and they panned him. "They discovered I wasn't kidding," he explained. They had also discovered his importance.

Lenny was greeted by everybody at first, except an assortment of prudes, as a great comic satirist but then he began to be more of a serious satirist

and they couldn't take it. A society which can tolerate the TV serial of bombings in Viet Nam, the female impersonations of Milton Berle, the sadism of Mayor Daley and Joe Pine and the rest of the scenery along Desolation Row couldn't take Lenny Bruce. He hit too close to home.

So they did the thing they always do when the voice of protest penetrates too deeply. They killed him. Those whom the Gods would destroy, they first make mad. They kept saying they had made Lenny mad but they really hadn't. They just insisted he must be mad to continue fighting. They drove him to demoniacal concentration on his fight. They made him into Joseph K. in Kafka's "The Trial," blindly and determinedly struggling to get before the right judge. At the end of "The Trial" Kafka wrote "Where was the Judge whom he had never seen? Where was the High Court to which he had never penetrated?"

Lenny kept trying. And it became more like "The Trial" where there is a verdict of "ostensible acquittal" under which, the accused is told, it is possible "for the acquitted man to go straight home from the Court and find officers already waiting to arrest him again... the case begins all over again, but again, it is possible to secure an ostensible acquittal. One must again apply all one's energies to the case and never give in."

Lenny's first bust was in Philadelphia and, dig!, the case was dropped! He claimed in a news broadcast on TV that he'd been offered a deal if he'd come up with the cash. In any case, the arrest was for possession of a medicinal drug for which he had prescriptions. That set off the syndrome. He got it next in San Francisco (tried and acquitted to the eternal glory of that city), then Chicago, then L.A. and then New York.

It got so bad that they used to roust him from the L.A. club and never even book him. Just take him down. When he returned to his first San Francisco date after his acquittal there, he had a house half full of cops in and out of uniform. There were squad cars parked all around the joint. Lenny took one look at the audience—half of them on the taxpayers payroll and expense account and said all the Magic Words in the first 60 seconds and then went on with the show.

His famous Los Angeles narcotics conviction was on the testimony of a sheriff's squad member who was himself at that time under suspicion for smuggling narcotics and was eventually arrested, tried, convicted and jailed for a narcotics offense. But the society in that city—the media being its representative—wouldn't treat the Bruce case as a serious perversion of justice. Had he lived he might still have won on his appeal on that one as well. He made a good case for being framed.

Lenny's whole point was really epitomized in his troubles with lawyers. He didn't want to be defended on the basis that he didn't do it. He wanted, rather, to show that what he had indeed said was not obscene. In an incredible dialogue with the arresting officer on the steps of the paddy wagon in San Francisco Lenny, busted for using the word "cock-suckers", asked the cop if he had ever used the word. What cool!

The most incredible thing about Lenny was not that he was so brilliantly funny, but that he was funny at all under the circumstances of his persecution and in the corollary circumstances of being unable to work most of the time, for the essence of the satirist is to keep the wit sharp by constant use.

"Lenny, you're honest!" the head waiter at Off Broadway shouted the night Lenny returned to San Francisco. And that honesty was the key. He was frightening because of that honesty. In a town where the top columnist, Herb Caen, has a power Walter Winchell alone ever exercised in a major American city, Lenny told him to his face from the stage in

full view of 300 people that he was chickenshit.

The outrage against Lenny really was caused by his honesty and by his unerring instinct: He touched everyone of us. Lenny outgrew night clubs. He took on the whole society. Entire classes of law students attended his performances. The night he did the Berkeley concert, the audience was dotted with lawyers, professors, poets and authors. All by himself, with little advance notice, he drew 2000 people to that hall, which is more than any other comic could have done, I suspect.

For a long time it was clear that Bruce essentially was religious and a religious symbol rather than a comedian. It is not surprising that his posters are displayed on the walls of the faithful and now and then in their windows like the pictures of Jesus in the Latin American ghettos.

He was afraid of the younger generation, worried that he could not communicate with them knowing how TV had made sophisticates out of six-year-old girls. But the oncoming wave of long-haired rebels picked up on him at the end. He had some at his Berkeley concert and he had more when he played the Fillmore a few months later. And now he had the true status of a myth and a martyr with them that the pretenders like Malcolm Boyd convince TIME that they have.

Lenny didn't have to say the controversial words to be funny. Religions, Inc. and Comic at the Palladium will rank as classic American satires as long as we exist. But he did use those words, taking from them by his use their magic power to do harm to anyone but him. He used them and he was funny with them or without them. More than funny. He was a teacher and the greatest thing he ever taught, from which the philosophy grows, is that there is only what is. And it's paradoxical and somehow dramatically perfect that he should at the same time insist on the reality of the legal dream, the reality of what, in the law, ought to be. The "what is" of the law is deals in inequity and chicanery and legal fictions. Lenny wouldn't buy that. He insisted that the law be taken seriously. That was his trouble.

A library of Lenny Bruce tapes would raise the educational potential of the national school system to a considerable degree. They should all be made available. This is the Berkeley concert, the first Bruce full concert performance issued unexpurgated.

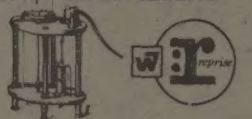
ralph j. gleason.

LISTEN TO THE ALBUM; LENNY BRUCE CAN STILL SPEAK FOR HIMSELF



A TWO-ALBUM SET

exclusively by BIZARRE REPRISE



THE LAST DAYS OF MEHER BABA

which means "Compassionate Father" is the title that was given to Merwan S. Irani by his early disciples.

By HANIADAR MUST

Fifteen minutes after noon, January 31, Avatar Meher Baba passed away near Ahmednagar, just before his 75th birthday. On February 7, his body was buried. For that week preceding the burial, thousands of Eastern devotees traveled from all parts of India and a handful of Western lovers flew there to get a final glimpse of the body of their Master.

One of the best known facets of Baba's life has been his complete verbal silence since 1925. Throughout the more than four decades of his spiritual work on earth, he has indicated that the breaking of this silence would spiritualize the world and usher in a new era of love. Consequently, Baba's passing demands a reappraisal of his statements regarding the "breaking" of his silence as well as putting them in a distinctly new perspective.

THE LAST DAYS

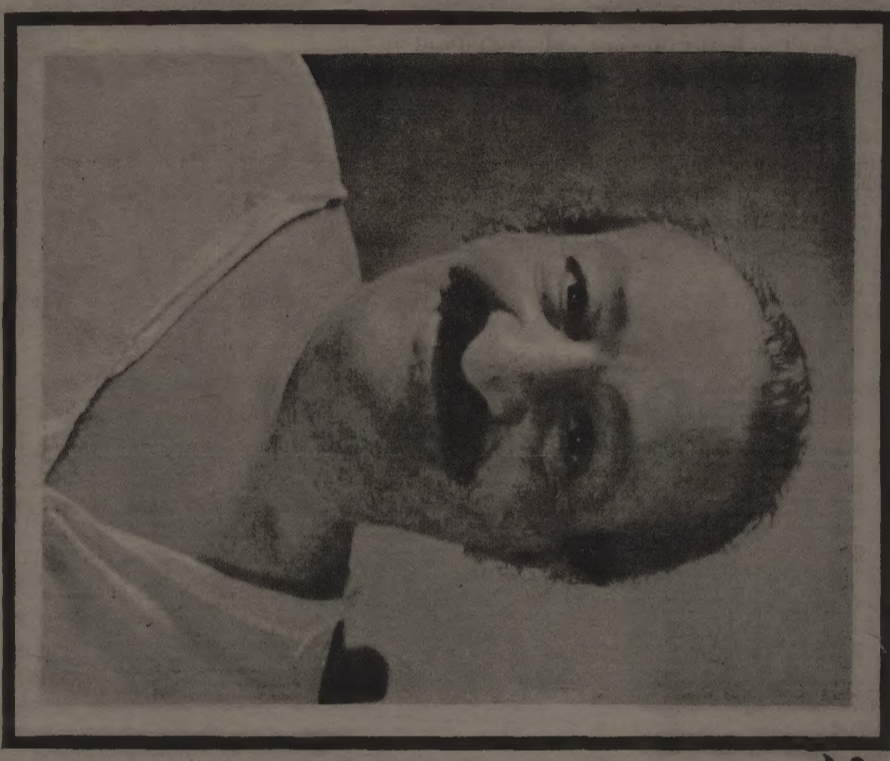
Meher Baba's physical health had been failing for some time although the general trend was interrupted by occasional periods of unexplainable recovery. He had spent the last three years in tight seclusion, doing intense "inner" work. Baba explained little about the nature of this work on the inner planes of consciousness. However, to those close to him, he implied that the work involved preparing the world for the Manifestation of God on earth.

Barely more than six months ago, Baba heralded the end of this phase of his seclusion work with these words: "My work is done. It is completed 100 per cent to my satisfaction. The result of this work will also be 100 per cent and will manifest from the end of September (1968)." At the same time regarding the longing of his lovers to see him, Baba said, "I know that they are impatient for to see me. And what about me? I also am impatient for them to see me. But the time has yet not come — so my lovers and I, we must wait a while longer."

Finally the long-awaited news arrived. On October 13, Meher Baba announced that he would break his seclusion from April 10 to June 10, 1969, to receive his lovers at a "darshan," an occasion to enjoy the presence of the Master. Although his followers received the announcement with great joy, the "mandali" (intimate disciples who live with Baba) were very concerned. They felt that his body could not possibly stand the strain.

However, Baba replied, "It will be easy for me to give my lovers darshan, so you are not to feel concerned about it. I will give darshan reclining and that will be no strain on my body. It will be different from previous darshans and it will be the last in silence. Although I will be reclining, I will be very strong."

Despite these assurances (which turned out to have quite a different meaning), Baba's health became worse. But the symptoms were completely confusing to the doctors called from Poona and Bombay. His blood urea was so high that the physicians insisted that an ordinary man would go into a coma in such a condition. But there was not the faintest trace



of uremic odor. Nor was there the least sign of the expected mental confusion as Baba joked heartily and carried on a lively "conversation" with the British physician who practiced in Poona.

In late January, the mandali observed further deterioration in Meher Baba's physical condition, yet he refused to go to Poona for diagnostic tests. He told them, "My condition has no medical grounds at all; it is due purely to the strain of my work."

During his last days, great muscular spasms shook Baba's body. His body experienced immeasurable pain. The mandali said they had never seen him suffer so, not even from the serious automobile accidents which had taken a devastating toll on his body in the past.

In detailed interviews with Baba's closest disciples, this reporter learned that the Master had given innumerable hints about what was to occur. However, the clues were veiled and the close disciples were caught by surprise, failing to recognize their significance until after Baba had passed away. More and more frequently, in the last weeks, he told those around him, "I am not this body. Remember this!" He told one disciple outright that he would leave his body just a few days before he did so. On January 30, he told a doctor, "My time has come." The next morning, only a few hours before he passed away, he gestured, "Today is my crucifixion."

Around noon that morning, Baba was joking with the disciples about how much medicine he had been given. At 12:15, after his eyes had closed and he could not be revived the attending physicians concluded that his physical life had ceased.

Meher Baba's body was placed in a tomb which had been built under his orders many years ago. It was garlanded with roses and placed in an uncovered crypt, open to the view of thousands who came to Meherabad. The variety of devotees was astounding: Hindus, Muslims, Zoroastrians, Christians;

illiterate, poverty-stricken peasants to Members of Parliament; those who came in silence to others who sat throughout the day and night outside the tomb singing with deep-walled devotion.

A simple burial took place on February 7, exactly seven days after Baba dropped his body. Interestingly, in January one of his women mandali asked Baba when he would regain physical health, Baba replied that all would be well again on his birthday. February 7 WAS HIS BIRTHDAY as designated on the Zoroastrian calendar (though it is generally celebrated on February 25). Again, on the 31st, he was asked how long he had to suffer. He said that, though the suffering would continue for seven days, by the end of that time he would be "very strong."

On the day after the body was buried, the disciples cabled to the West to inform Baba's lovers that they could still come to India to honor his invitation for darshan and visit his tomb. By them, these close ones had begun to realize what Baba meant when he said that he would give darshan while reclining.

BABA'S PASSING: HOW FINAL

In the report so far, one might see nothing more extraordinary than the passing of a deeply loved Master sufficiently advanced to know exactly what was to happen. But there appears to be a deeper and more mysterious aspect to this event.

Most curiously, of the thousands who came, some to see their Master for the first time, few wept. When tears did fall, they seemed less from grief than of joy. Certainly a deep personal loss was felt by those who had constantly enjoyed the exhilaration of Meher Baba's physical presence. But none his lovers felt that Baba had "died." Indeed, there was a general feeling that the fruition of Baba's work had yet to be seen, that he had yet to break his Silence, and that his universal glorification as the Christ had yet to come.

A major response to the paradox of Baba's followers' reactions emphasized the absolute independence of Meher Baba (as God) from the body of Merwan S. Irani (Baba's given name at birth). He once said: "Believe that I am the Ancient One. I am not this body that you see . . . I am not limited by this infinite Consciousness."

With this and other statements like "I am your Real Self," Meher Baba explained to his followers that God was speaking through this particular "God-Man." His stress was on the omnipresence of himself as the Christ. Baba further explained that God took human form so that He might give a monumental spiritual push to humanity by absorbing its ignorance through the God-Man's suffering, and by dispensing Divine Love through His contact with men as man.

THE FINAL DECLARATION

Through further questioning, it was found that Meher Baba had made some very relevant predictions in his "Final Declaration" given in 1954. In it, Baba indicated that (1) a strange and serious disease would attack his body, (2) he would suffer humiliation, (3) he would break his silence by uttering the

"Word of words," (4) he would be glorified and (5) he would drop his body.

In past conversations and discourses, Meher Baba was quite explicit about his humiliation, and about the subsequent testing period for his followers.

"Now let me first explain what I mean by humiliation. Suppose you are loved by some one very dearly for several years and, one day when you happen to meet him, he suddenly begin to abuse you, kick you and spit in your face. In the context of your previous relations with him, your plight becomes an example of humiliation. In the same way, if some persons, who have previously adored me and raised me up to the skies in adoration for years, suddenly turn against me and express extreme disdain for me by throwing me in fifth, this will be another example of humiliation."

Many Baba lovers feel that the time for humiliation is now at hand. Meher Baba's physical death will undoubtedly produce much scoffing. It would seem quite natural that critics will deride his apparent inability to prove that he is God, and will disparage him for not "breaking his silence."

Yet various ones who have studied Meher Baba's statements point out that Baba had again and again warned his lovers not to deny him at the critical time, to hold fast to his "Daeman" (an analogy from Persian Sufi poetry meaning to maintain faith and obedience). For example, he has said, "At the time of Jesus, I uttered many warnings, yet none could grasp in advance about my crucifixion . . . You have read in the Gospels wherein Christ had said to His Apostles: 'You will deny Me.' This did happen when Peter the chief apostle denied Jesus. The thing is that during the humiliation the circumstances will so array themselves that . . . you may even feel justified in leaving me."

Once more Baba warned: "Though all happenings are in the realm of illusion, a great so-called tragedy is facing me and my lovers. My long-expected humiliation is near at hand . . . The love, courage and faith of my lovers will be put to severe test, not by me but by Divine Law. Those who hold fast to me at the zenith of this crisis will transcend illusion and abide in Reality."

The response of Meher Baba's immediate disciples and Western devotees becomes more logical in the light of what constant reminders by Baba. Many have referred back to Jesus' crucifixion and the crisis of faith resolved three days later by His Manifestation as the Christ.

If Meher Baba is the Avatar, history may be repeating itself. The future will tell; and the nature of the great spiritual movement around him is destined for an inevitable death. But if he is that same Ancient One, his Manifestations will make that undeniably clear: "When I break my Silence, the impact will jolt the world out of its spiritual lethargy." Further information about Meher Baba and his teaching from Box 1101, Berkeley, Calif. 94701 by sending large self-addressed stamped envelope.

wheel and deal

AD RATES are Personal Ads: \$5.00 for the first 25 words, 20c per word thereafter, classified ads: \$3.75 for the first 25

PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHER NEEDS MANY GIRLS. \$50 - \$75 A SHOOTING FOR NUDIST MAGAZINES. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY.

CALL BOB WOLFE STUDIO 255-2711.

1 — ANNOUNCEMENTS

PLEASE type or print all classified and personal ads. EVO.

THE CLASSIFIED advertising (Personal & Business) deadline is Friday noon for the next Friday's publication.

WE WILL return all ads using letters instead of telephone number.

NO TEAR sheets supplied for classified advertising.

ALL CLASSIFIED advertising must be prepaid. No ads will be taken over the telephone.

ZOE Call Steve or Gord at OXY or Braun Hall or Box 407.

STOP TORTURE of animals cruelly hoisted and shackled before slaughter. Write Senator Paul Bookson, representing Greenwich Village, State Capitol, Albany, to support Stafford Humane Slaughter Bill.

HIRE A HOG—WE HAVE MALE LABOR, FEMALE LABOR, CHILD LABOR—YOU NAME IT. LOFT CONSTRUCTION, BABY CARE, TRUCKING AND HAULING, ALL ODD JOBS, REASONABLE, CALL HOG FARM COMMUNE, SP 7-3131.

HI JUDGE! Is everything okay? Have a very happy Easter, Jack! Take care and god bless. Love, Anita. (Please write).

DANIEL W. CHAMBERS, please pick up your mail at the Village Project, 70 St. Marks Place, N.Y.C.

GEERRY MARTINA, age 16, 7870 Wooster, Cincinnati, Ohio 45227. Call 513-961-2801 day, 513-871-3093 night. Urgent. Uncle John.

4 — BUY AND SELL

HEAD SHOPS HEAD SHOPS HEAD MOTHER OUR PIPES: BEAUTIFUL PIPES OF BRASS AND WOOD. SEND FOR CATALOG (FREE) AND SAMPLE (25c). HEAD GEAR INC., 181 THOMPSON ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10012.

POSTERS. Wholesale only. The most fantastic poster offer ever made! Prices below distributor cost. Hard to believe? Send for our free catalogue now! Dealers only. RAMSE Box 2429, Calif. 90028.

GIVE A DAMN & E.M.K. in '72. Buy these BUMPERSTICKERS (50c each). BUTTON (25c each). Also 330 other buttons, BUTTONS & BUMPERSTICKERS MADE TO ORDER. FREE catalog to all. Dealers inquire. Suite 503-E, 160 West 46 St. NYC, N.Y. 10036 Tel: 581-4199.

MEN! Custom Made by Norman Knight, Ltd. 17 East 13th Street. Hours: 12 Noon to 6:30 PM Daily except Thursday to 5 PM. Nylon Bikini Underbriefs \$3.00, Swim Briefs from \$5.00, Pouch Shorts from \$4.00, Pouch Pants \$15.00 - Custom Slacks, Low Rise or Otherwise. Custom Leather Jock Strap made while you wait \$15.00. Low Rise Swimsuits & Tank Tops. Largest Selection of Fabrics Anywhere!

FOR ALL boutique items, jewelry, pipes, papers, clothes, etc., send 25c for catalogue to Conspiracy, Inc., 420 Main St., Asbury Park, N.J. 07740.

SHOPS AND INDIVIDUALS. Earrings. Very beautiful. Silver and hammered brass. Write to E. Gardner, 525 Hyde St., Apt. 15, San Francisco, California, 94101.

REST turn on Whv should you

STAY IN BROOKLYN.

Don't travel to the city for work. On-ly figure art studio in Brooklyn needs models of all types. No experience necessary. Earn up to \$70 a day. Strictly business. Call 339-9496 between 1-10 P.M. for appointment.

MALE MODELS for legit gay magazine. Good face & body. No minors. \$25 per hour. Send snapshot, address, and phone number to: Queen's Quarterly, Suite 400, 255 West 34th St., New York, N. Y. 10001.

FEMALE FIGURE MODELS \$25 an hour. No experience necessary. I need many female models for legitimate photographic work for publication. This is my private studio, not an agency or amateur studio. I use up to ten models a week. None earn less than \$50 for a shooting; all day earns \$75. Some models are used many times. Strictly business. Call me at my Studio and ask questions. Bob Wolfe 255-2711.

MANY young male figure models (age 18-28) for nudist magazine. Professional photographer. No experience necessary. \$10.00 per hour. Call AL5-2711.

100 GIRLS needed immediately for photographic figure modeling. No experience necessary. Minimum \$50-75 per shooting. Same girls used many times. Call Bob Wolfe Studio, 255-2711.

Photographer needs models experienced and non-experienced caucasian, negro, etc., for illustrations of dresses, etc., book covers, pin-ups, figure for magazines. Call 1-6 George Sova, 133 Fifth Ave. 982-4150.

TV produces needs several well built Negro studs 18-27. Must be well hung and versatile. Call CO 9-3652 keep trying.

ACTRESS for film wanted, must be reliable, look young and be uninhibited. Call 673-5207 eves.

8 — IMPERSONAL

TALL, dark, handsome, 33-year-old, white executive wishes to meet with attractive female swinger for cocktails, luncheon and . . . Let's talk about it you won't be disappointed. Write me. Include your phone number if possible. Discretion assured. Steven Archer, c/o AAA-1 Service 943 Columbus Ave., N.Y.C.

HANDSOME, young designer needs lovely affectionate young miss to be part time gal friday and studio assistant. Flexible hours. Some work, some pay. Great job for right girl. Call 685-1541.

CHANCE TAKER. Handsome guy digs balling a really naked chick who always follows through and begins by calling 929-7724.

HANDSOME teenage white lover boy seeks beautiful, busty blonde or redhead nympho girl with her own pad for sex scene. Call Larry, 847-6997. No males.

HANDSOME Negro stud, seeks an attractive, feminine girl, lady or woman for a long, deep and beautiful relationship. Call 859-5768. No men, please.

INTELLIGENT, high-strung man, 23, needs pussy bad (vagina, clitoris, labia, vulva, female sex tract, etc.) for my dick. Contact P.O.B. 222, Far Rockaway, N. Y. 11691.

FREE APARTMENT, free food, etc., in Manhattan for a girl who like to be a companion to a 42-year-old widower. Call 724-4279.

HELLO THERE, classified ad reader! Bob, P. O. Box 1431, Cincinnati, Ohio 45201.

TRANSEXUAL, 32, attractive, planning sex-change soon, seeks understanding and masculine friendship only. No homo's, please! Call Candie, after 10 p.m., anytime weekends, 588-7874.

CUNNINGLINGUS — For small or

words, 15c each additional word. Send check or money order with copy to EVO Box 571, Peter Stuyvesant Station, New York, N.Y. 10009.

GRAD student seeks NYC summer Abode. Responsible if sublet or will share costs with ultimate feline(s). Also need chick I can trust. Box 7652, 30th Street Station, Philadelphia.

GUY wants groovy chick, to ball with, have OWN PAD. Leave name & phone number. Let's make the scene for 69, sex all the way. Contact Gerry at 982-0076.

ESCAPE to Florida. A modest but neat apartment is available on a no strings basis to an above average girl with modern views. You must be attractive, libidinous, and enjoy a relaxed atmosphere while we sing in the sunshine. Be impulsive, but let me see what you look like when you write me. John Hirsch, 1110 Royal Palm Blvd. Vero Beach, Florida 32960.

REAL wild swinging gal, 23, stacked, has an itch that won't quit. Went to doctor. He said a lot of things in big words but the only thing that sticks is Nymphomania and total exhibitionist. If you think you can help, write to Suzanne, P.O. Box 264, Hempstead N.Y.

HEAR my Heart when a flicker eludes the flame & stillness throbs in the frame Hear my Heart when fulfillment observes a piece & conjecture interprets the peace Yu-2-4471. Orpheus Jr.

HEAR my Heart when a feather awakens the beast & the pyramid falls to feast Hear my Heart when a pilgrim softens the shore & death aspires to ignore Yu-2-4471. Orpheus Jr.

PANDORA laments for a pittance of Eos always returns to a Eurydice of basalt Amaranth as my lips transform into a Promethean spittle of

AFFLUENT European or South American young men who need a sharp-looking Ivy Leaguer for dinner and theatre, etc. call 744-1334 before 10 a.m. mornings.

HANDSOME, bisexual, 24 year old student; well built and hung. Available for nude modeling or "you name it." \$20.00 per session. Day or evenings. Satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Box 94, Peter Stuyvesant Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10009.

YOUNG, male model, exceptionally beautiful, blue-eyed, curly haired blonde, needs extra bread . . . I am sincere, and will please all gentlemen who help out, no matter what your scene is. If you want the best, expect it. Will answer all. No cheapies . . . P.O. Box 185 Village Station N.Y. N.Y. 10014.

YOUNG white male, 22 (had no luck, tries again), very sincere, moderately nice looking, seeks a very sincere, permanent relationship with young man, around same age. Sincere replies only, please. Write: S. S. P.O. Box 792, Jamaica, N.Y., 11431.

GAY, black roommate (3) wanted, (promiscuous?), (\$15.00 rent). Chatty? Even-tempered? Self-entertainable? Curiosity-full? (Slender?) I'm white male, 5'8 1/2", 140, musical, V-Shaped, hairy chested (toe-sucking?), (mirror-freakish?). (Broadway, 98th). UN 6-2262.

DOESN'T anyone care? Stunning long-haired blonde femme mimetic with contest-winning legs can't find one honest, sincere guy (26-35) to turn on at parties, dates, love-ins. Starved for affection, give everything in return; if sincere, send snapshot, telephone. Do you care? Box 3112, Grand Central Station, N.Y.C. 10017.

GROOVY guys, well hung, 18-35 to be serviced call 278-6657, 6-7:30 P.M.

YOUNG Hawaiian male, raised in the islands, educated in Europe, well versed and traveled, seeks the companionship of a sincere, wealthy gentleman. Gamile Asassi P.O. Box 1868, Phila.

MEN. We've room for more discreet bisexuals in our sanctuary. It's worth joining. Box 2923.

ATTRACTIVE woman wanted to share occasional evenings of sensual delight with young, attractive artist couple. Photo and phone please. P.O. Box 525, Peter Stuyvesant Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10009.

WE'RE looking for girls - women - lesbians who don't mind swinging with us. An attractive couple, call 782-5627 for ultimate passion. Couples also. No men - Phonies.

VERY swinging couple interested in other fun loving couples and singles. We are interested in singles who must be absolutely bi-sexual. Call 688-0193.

YOUNG male goodlooking, seeks handsome and attractive young males & female also couples under 23 yrs that would like to service me sexually. I am well-endowed and enjoy all kinds of sex. Call Donnie, ST 8-0019 except Tues. evenings.

BROOKLYN swinging parties married white couple. We have groovy parties, couples only. No way-outs. Joe Rappa, 7311 20th Ave., Bklyn, N.Y. De 1-5555.

NEED College Couple or females, broad-minded, High I.Q. graduates or undergraduates to help colored college couple during 10 weeks summer sessions. Salary open. Send details. J.B. Box 7, Hollis Station, L. I., 11423.

FOR THE ultimate in massage. Male and female clientele. Call Betty Neal. Lic. 528742, MU 8-4681 and EL 5-3192, 210 East 53rd St., between 2nd and 3rd Ave. Air conditioned.

FOR that extra sensational climax call Peter, PY 9-0277 and go "up up and away" (International variety men only).

CLIMAX in manipulation varieties for relaxation, men only. Call Maurice, PW 9-0277.

RELAXING massage: Monday-Wednesday-Friday by Appt. Mr. Romano, 736-8359.

UP TIGHT? COOL IT MAN. CLIMAX YOUR DAY WITH A MIND-BLOWING

GAY CRUISERS CLUB Safest & grooviest way to meet NEW GAY GUYS hundreds of personal ads from all 50 states GUARANTEED 1 year membership & 1 free ad \$5.00 Trial membership & copy \$3.00 — Immediate delivery & free gift. Cruisers — 863 N. Virgil Dept. EV L.A. 90027.

SINGLES, COUPLES, ACDCs GAYS — For swinging penpals or partners join the DIRTY BIRDS. Send \$2.00 to WLS, POB 912, Azusa, CA 91702.

QUALITY female "spread" magazines, huge selection, movies, paperbacks, hard-to-get items, FREE catalogues. Beaver, Box 2373-EVO, Phila., Pa.

QUALITY gay male books, magazines, huge selection, movies, paperbacks, hard-to-get items, FREE catalogues. Trojan, Box 2121-EVO, Phila., Pa.

NUDISCOVER

Meet interesting people who enjoy social nudism. Any age. Male / female, married / single. Send \$1.00. Alan Tuck Associates, Dept. E-7, P.O. Box 1532, Union, N.J. 07083.

DON'T answer another personal ad until you see what other people write. Dozens of hot letters answering AC/DC and straight ads placed by single girls and swinging couples just released. (Sent in plain wrapper). Rush \$2.00 to The Letter File, Box 36603-EVO, Hollywood 90036.

SUBSCRIBE to Justice Weekly sold USA subscription only containing exciting personals—for those interested subject of discipline, TV, and other unusual diversions — Plus news worthy articles on allied subjects. 52 thrilling issues \$8.00 cash or M. O. — Justice, Box 2-EV, Brooklyn, N.Y., 11231. Sample copy \$1.00.

"BREAK-THROUGH — formerly Banned Books. Exciting, descriptive stories to keep you Spellbound. Sample \$3.00 cash. Adults ONLY. Bookmart, Box 175-EV, N.Y.C. 10019, New York."

"SIZZLING Adult Tabloid" New Bold, Daring! Broadminded news. Personals, sources, hard-to-get items. Sample 25c. Box 2-EV, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.

KOKAINE KARMA

BY BOB RUDNICK AND DENNIS FRAWLEY

● Every Wednesday at the Palm Gardens, then the Diplomat Hotel, the Group Image exterminated inhibitions, demanding that everyone let go and experience the joys of freedom. There was no choice, the vibrations made people dance, moving their bodies in wild abandon to a liberated music that couldn't possibly be analyzed or criticized as its force overwhelmed. There were few couples; everyone danced together dominated by a universal love that dogmatically denied the concepts of stranger and paranoia. The Group Image issued forth with an atmosphere that made even equality an archaic principle since we were all one personality laughing and dancing together. And if you didn't have \$1.50, they let you in for nothing.

The Group Image had been silent recently. It was a winter of retreat and introspection. The chic singer and her old man split the band for Arizona. Another musician was drawn into a new band that offered heavy promotion and super success by Atlantic Records. But the nucleus that remains burst into Spring with a new energy and excitement. Their creative community blossomed on all fronts--films, books, records, lights, shows, etc. The Group Image has in effect become a holding for artists, assaulting triteness, dullness, and uncreative forms with freak ideas and sincere production. But most important, their back in the community with a new weekly meeting place for liberated frolicking.

Every Saturday night at ABC Stage City, 66 East 4th Street (between 2nd Ave. and the Bowery) "Rock And Roll Died Last Night" beckons forth at about 9:00 P.M. It is being presented by Arthur Crosby a well known eccentric in the Howard Hughes fashion who just returned from a year-long trip compiling the songs of Australian rabbit herders, and is currently in New York researching his next major work, The History of Spring.

There has been steady joyous effort to provide a communal meeting place, to promote a coming together, break the dismal spell cast over this cast-iron island and infuse a growing community consciousness with the exhilaration, fun and ecstasy of a true, natural people's festival. The Group Image fused itself into a colorful collage of individual spirit homogenized by overwhelming love, directed by gypsy fortune and acid humor, and obsessed with the idea of sharing happiness. They believed in the greater goal of communal joy rather than isolated ego gratification and created in the bleakness of Manhattan a weekly holiday of dancing, music, environmental manipulation that turned barren danceballs into a misty psychedelic phantasmagoria of exploding, vibrating images and other dimensional energy forces that lifted us beyond the laws of gravity. Drifting through astral worlds that negated the very existence of an uptight world.

The show is a further representation of our theater games style begun at The Palm Gardens. But - no more shattered eardrums and distorted visions. The music is simpler and quieter and the lights are

there to augment sight not hinder it. The bizarre atmosphere continues in a series of unique dressing rooms and a main room employing series of movie sets from ABC Stage City. A newly developed super strobe setup by Infernal Light, peanut plaguees, occasional fog and cock cookies served with cream will help things jump. Costumes and antique clothing can be purchased on the premises at Murray the K's Royal Rags.

The Group Image Orchestra is now composed of twelve interchangeable non-intergrated pieces and an odd number of dancing girls performing as Dr. Hok's Flock, The Second Hand Band, Tootie Boom Boom and Cherry, Jimmy Jellybean, and the Image Flakes Revue although not necessarily in that order, playing music based on music. The atmosphere remains as open as ever. Bring what you can carry and whatever you can play.

The old Group Image at the Palm Gardens and Diplomat Hotel "would rape ya," explain these masters of communal intercourse, "but this new one'll fuck ya." Carry the Group Image White Trash Seal of Approval, a Gaaranteed Suck. The price is always--\$1.50.

● Frank Zappa will premiere his 12 hour movie at the New Yorker Theater. You don't have to watch the cinematic monster mother in one marathon session, though; tickets will be stamped with entrance time so you can pay a per hour rate on the way out.

● The reception for Sun Ra's Monday night return to Slug's was so overwhelming, that Jerry Shultz is bringing the legendary master musician of the Cosmos back for a weekly Monday series of spiritual stellar sounds. Also returning to the new world's only showcase for new music on April 1 for a week is Pharoah Sanders. A former disciple of the great Sun God and a protege of the late John Coltrane, this creative, young black musician has been packing Slug's (on East 3rd Street between B & C). He is Masily becoming the most popular of post-Coltrane musical expressionists.

● The Filmore, long blind to these exciting innovators, is now considering booking Pharoah and Sun Ra.

● The Psychedelic Stooges will arrive in Manhattan this weekend. Izzy, lead singer of the bizarre Michigan band, is the first post-Jim Morrison pop sex idol. His sensual antics have long been upsetting the staid Midwesterners. Here to record an album for Elektra, the Stooges will be appearing at Steve Paul's The Scene as well as an exclusive shocking appearance on Sunday night's Kocaine Karma Show.

● Another weekend guest on the electric Karma (WFMU-FM, 91.1) is Lennox Raffael who was busted this week for his play, "Che."





COUNTRY STORE

FREE GIFTS GALORE

FOR COUNTRY STORE PROOF-OF-PURCHASE SEALS



G. I. Joe

Motorific Car

War Action Marine—16 Seals

Your G. I. Joe comes with famous Marine dress uniform including brass-buttoned dress jacket, trousers with brass stripe, white belt, and white Garrison cap. (G. I. Joe is 11 1/2" tall and is a registered trademark of Hassenfeld Bros., Inc.)

Hasbro® Original Mr. Potato Head®—5 Seals

A big favorite with the kids. Teaches coordination and creativity. 25 multi-colored plastic pieces to make all kinds of funny faces. Over 6 1/2" tall. (Hasbro and Mr. Potato Head are registered trademarks of Hassenfeld Bros., Inc.)

Sheaffer Pen & Pencil Set—8 Seals

Skip® cartridge refillable ball point pen with blue plastic body and chrome metal top. Matching pencil with extra lead supply. (5 1/4" long.)

Ideal Motorific® Car—12 Seals

(No choice available)

A plastic scale model of one of these four famous sports cars, Mustang—KX-E Jaguar—Corvette—Thunderbird. Each car, complete with electric motor, chassis, knock-off hubs and rubber racing tires—over 4 1/4" long (battery not included). Models come completely assembled.

See more Free Gifts Galore on other Post Cereal packages.

Now that you've seen our COUNTRY STORE FREE GIFTS GALORE, take your pick. Collect and save the Country Store Proof-Of-Purchase Seals on Post Cereal packages and mail them along with this order form

Mail to: COUNTRY STORE, P.O. Box 1054, Kankakee, Ill. 60901
Please send me the free gifts checked below. I am enclosing the number of Country Store Proof-of-Purchase Seals required for each gift. (Allow 4 weeks for delivery.)

Mr. Potato Head—5 seals
Sheaffer Pen & Pencil Set—8 seals

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

We must have your gift in U.S. and Puerto Rico, e

MORE FREE GIFTS pictured on Country Store packages of Post 40% Bran Flakes, Grape-Nuts, Post Raisin Bran, Post Toasties, Alpha-Bits and Fortified Oat Flakes.

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Copper Planter | First Name Informals |
| Tonka Dump Truck | Perfume |
| Six Ball Point Pens | Salad Set |
| Steak Knives | Electric Clock |
| Toy Baking Set | Diamond Pin |
| DuBarry Pearl Necklace | Printing Set |
| Clutch Purse | Carving Set |



How Good Are You?

INTENSIFIED

Wash your warts with Tide!

hip-pocrates

BY DR. EUGENE SCHOENFELD, M.D.

to my sick bay where the corpsmen laughed them off as venereal.

This worried me so I wrote to my wife who is a Registered Nurse. She gave me rather a long medical term and said they were caused by gonorrhoea. Now she is going to sue for divorce. I have checked with a few other medical sources and they all say the warts are not caused by sexual contact.

I am rather puzzled by the whole thing and would like to find out who is right. It doesn't seem possible that service and civilian doctors could be 180 degrees out in diagnosing this.

Pray for peace!

ANSWER: Venereal warts are warty growths thought to be caused by a virus. Their common name, "venereal warts," tends to perpetuate the false belief that they are caused by venereal diseases such as gonorrhoea.

Venereal warts are seen more frequently in women than men and may appear anywhere on the vulva or within the vagina. They are small elevated growths the size, perhaps, of a mole. Later they become quite large giving a mulberry-like appearance. They seem to favor growth of venereal warts in females are a profuse vaginal discharge, obesity, and pregnancy.

Treatment for venereal warts is similar in males and females. A solution is applied directly to the warts which causes them to shrivel and disappear. Often one or more reapplications are necessary. Some mild discomfort may be noted in the surrounding area but the procedure is much less painful than one might think.

QUESTION: This is extremely important to me. I am 17 years old and I have pills so I won't get pregnant. The problem is that I have slept with boys but never had intercourse because it has hurt too much. Is there anything at all I can do to lessen the pain? I am open to all suggestions. P.S. I am not sleeping around carelessly. I have been going steady for seven months.

ANSWER: I think you should have a gynecological examination to determine whether there is a physical basis for the pain you feel. My laboratory assistant suggests that barring any physical problem the pain will turn to pleasure if you are free of guilt and find someone you love.

The medical term for painful intercourse is dyspareunia. One of my medical school classmates used to say "It's better to have dyspareunia than no pareunia at all." But he didn't have

"Dr. Schoenfeld:

In the Nae e-the-Clit sweepstakes, one dare not overlook the contribution proffered by Lennon and McCartney in the lyrics of "Happiness is a Warm Gun," i.e. "trigger." Inasmuch as stimulation of the clitoral switch inclines one to become turned on and turns on to becoming inclined, we might say it is the "toggle" which we tickle. Since this clitoris is located in the boxtop how's about "Cupid's coupon." Or, to mint a phrase: "bille-doux"—literally, "sweet little nut." Not to be confused with "billet-doux," which is a love note, not a

... of "bean" might not grate as so if we think of the quim as a castanet. Love-bud? Hump- Or the succulent Elizabethan metaphor: the pearl? To a cunninglophile, a "lollypop." To a hippy, "love bead." To the inger, "a local fun spot." And to each, his own.

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press - \$5.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him c/o P. O. Box 9002, Berkeley, Calif. 94709.

GRANHAM PRESENTS IN NEW YORK

STEPPENWOLF
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MARCH 28 & 29

**JULIE BRIAN
DRISCOLL, AUGER
& THE TRINITY**

**THE FAMILY
LIGHT BY PABLO**
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, APRIL 4 & 5

**CHAMBERS
BROTHERS**

HELLO PEOPLE

ELPHANT'S MEMORY
THE ENGLISH INVASION!
WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,
APRIL 3 & 4

**TEN
YEARS
AFTER**

**THE NICE
THE FAMILY**

**BLOOD, SWEAT
& TEARS**
JETHRO TULL

RUM

BUTTERFIELD
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, APRIL 18 & 19

BLUES BAND

FOUNDATIONS

SAVOY BROWN

JONI MITCHELL
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, APRIL 25 & 26

**JAMES COTTON
BLUES BAND**

TAJ MAHAL
ONE SHOW ONLY - 7:30 P.M.
SHOWS 8:00 & 9:30

**INCREDIBLE
STRING BAND**

JEFF BECK GROUP
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MAY 2 & 3


**JOE COCHER
THE GREASE BAND**
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MAY 9 & 10

THE BAND
AND AT EVERY SHOW

JOSHUA LIGHT SHOW

**FILMORE
EAST**
SECOND AVENUE AT 47th STREET

CAN THIS
HAPPEN
TO A NORMAL
WOMAN?



the Cats

Presented by
EVA DARR BECK - GIO PETRE - PER MYRBERG - WILHELM CHABELLE
Produced by
LORIS HANAUERT - BENJAMIN CRISLER - DISTRIBUTED BY NATIONAL SHOWMANSHIP FILMS CORP. (A subsidiary of United Artists Inc.)

AMERICAN PREMIERE **NOW**

72 ST. PLAYHOUSE BU 8-9304
Between 1st & 2nd Aves.

...A STORY OF LOVE

UNGANO'S 210 WEST 70 ST.
TR 4-3562

PRESENTS

THE COLLECTORS Tonite Only
(Wed.)

BUZZ LINHART Thur. thru Tues.
March 27-April 1

MASTERS OF DECEIT Fri. thru Sun.
March 28-30

THE RAVEN Mon. & Tues.
March 31-April 1

EARTH OPERA Wed. thru Sun.
April 2-6

MUDDY WATERS Mon. & Tues.
April 7 & 8

GRAFFITI Mon. thru. Sun
April 7-13

JOHN LEE HOOKER Sun. thru Wed.
April 13-16

Coming Soon:

SAVOY BROWN HOWLIN WOLF

ALBERT KING DEEP PURPLE

SPOOKY TOOTH

DANCING - JAM SESSION - CONCERT

The Real Great Society Presents
WEDNESDAY APRIL 16
One show at 8:00 P.M.
RICHARD HAVENS
RAVEN

Mad Media

Smith

KRAFT
Ready to Serve Dip

Breakstones
FRENCH STRAWBERRY
Good morning

NATIONAL DAIRY PRODUCTS CORP. GREAT LAKES 2100 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. PLANT No. 31-2912

Strike. All of O'Neill's vehement criticism of The Times, was deleted, along with all the "facts" substantiating his position. Mayer, allowed to reply at a length exceeding that of the published section of O'Neill's letter took the opportunity to call him a traitor to trade unionism.

A friend of Bergman's said, "He's been under heavy pressure as a result of the article and wants to forget the whole thing."

But here is O'Neill's complete letter:

Dear Sir:

"The Full and Sometimes Very Surprising Story of Ocean Hill, the Teacher's Union and the Teacher Strikes of 1968" written by Martin Mayer and appearing in the New York Times of Sunday, February 2nd is very surprising but hardly qualifies as full. In fact, it is about as shoddy and half-baked a piece of work as I have ever seen. Mr. Mayer, just as any of us, is entitled to his opinions and his prejudices, but to try to peddle this piece of "pure fiction" as a factual account of the events in Ocean Hill doesn't do anything for his reputation as a serious and responsible writer.

Let me indicate my own first-hand experiences there as the U.F.T. Vice-President for the Junior High Schools. (Mr. Mayer emits this from his story.)

The events of May 1968 in Ocean Hill are critical since the ground-work for "legitimizing" Shanker's subsequent actions was laid there. As soon as the thirteen teachers received their letters of dismissal, four U.F.T. representatives immediately went to Mr. McCoy's office. These included Sandy Feldman, Abe Levine, Vincent Speranza and myself. During the course of this meeting, I indicated to Mr. McCoy that "if anything was guaranteed to cause trouble, this action of the Governing Board was it." During our conversation then, Mr. McCoy said this "maybe we could transfer the teachers to my office (McCoy's) while we tried to work out a solution of the issue." I indicated that this was certainly within the realm of possibility (this is exactly and precisely the way in which we, the union) have handled this type of problem in other situations and I speak as one with probably more experience than any other union representative in handling school level disputes—legal and extra legal, but my three associates demurred and called President Shanker at the office in New York and he supported them in their opposition.

Let me point out here that the issue of "due process" was a myth, manufactured by Shanker to give the trade union imprimatur to a political, racist strike. Neither the union contract nor the By-Laws of the Board of Education provides due process in the matter of transfer (firing) of teachers. There have been hundreds of transfers made in the eight years that we have had collective bargaining (as Mayer admits) and it is one of

As the Nixonian days spread over its like Peter Pan peanut butter, the brand label bourgeoisie becomes bolder in its efforts to suppress the sexy revolution.

WILL PURITANISM COME BACK? The Wall Journal asks in a headline.

Despite Barney Rosset's recent U.S. Court of Appeals victory permitting the showing of "I Am Curious -- Yellow," continuing the "new permissiveness," the article notes the new Boston ban ("The Killing of Sister George") and the New York City "Munthers" raid (the D.A.s office excited by "masturbation, lesbianism, sodomy & perversion"). "Some observers suspect that Puritanism may reassert itself," reports Journal staffer Alan Adelson, concluding by quoting Margaret Mead: "All this business about clothes on and clothes off is really the same thing. It's only the Puritans who get excited about this sort of thing and get kicks out of it."

The org called Morality in Media, led by Rabbi Julius C. Newmann, vows to carry the Curious War further -- "eating away at the moral fiber of America."

Meanwhile the doings of the nationwide Citizens for Decent Literature, "the most vigorous anti-pornography organization" are diligently publicized by the Christian Science Monitor, where even smoking is not allowed. CDL, most virile in L.A., is charting a Spring offensive to ram a ballbusting pornolaw through the California legislature.

In Washington, Rep. John W. Wyder (Rep. -- Nassau) is drumming for a law to prohibit mailing or interstate delivery of "any obscene material" to minors.

Sen. John O. Pastore (Dem. -- R.I.) is fondling his proposal for TV program prescreening via a central office. The chairman of the influential Communications Subcommittee of the Commerce Committee wants to castrate sex & violence. Tom Smothers, whose shows are being smothered by censorship, blames Pastore for the repression.

In a report on the prescreening issue, The Times points to "the beginning of an adult cultural backlash."

The smuthounds are nipper again: Darrell (Poetry X/Change) up against the wall in Berkeley -- library ban on Berkeley Barb in Richmond, the Frisco suburb -- students papers disciplined at U of Minnesota, Michigan State, Purdue & U of Wisconsin at Madison -- EVO & other underground papers busted in assorted states, even denied outlets in New York City.

In a political climate like the air of an aspirin factory, a time of reaction, Puritanism is growing stronger in the year of '69.

The reactionaries are hoping the New atmosphere will dull

2 SHOWS NIGHTLY 8 & 11:30. ALL SEATS RESERVED.
\$3, 4, 5. BOX OFFICE OPEN MON.-THURS. NOON TO 9
P.M. FRI. SAT. NOON TO MIDNIGHT. INFO: 777-5260.

RADIO IN THE KITCHEN

LIL PICCARD

Les is Les, *Five is Five* and *The Medium is the Medium*, but "TIME" will take care of all those artistic attempts, to find a lasting, endurable form in a TIME, when we all suffer from "so many things, so many places to go."

"You get more with Les" promises the green menu of Levine's Restaurant, Irish-Jewish Canadian Cuisine, (19th Street & Park Ave. South). The press release is just great . . . really funny, it must be a mutual "poetic" work by Mickey Ruskin (old Max's Kansas City genius of bringing restaurants to the world and to the artists) Les Levine, the elimination-plastic art-man, who says, he has a small interest in the joint, and John Brockman, who has a "Head" for such things, as promotion.

Anyhow, I ate Beef Stronganoff, Matzoh Ball Soup (too salty & not hot enough) but Mickey told us, give me three weeks, and things will run smoothly. The waitresses wear headbands and are very appetizing to look at. It's all feminine, what is printed on the Irish green menu: "MAMA LEVINE's special entrees," and Mrs. HIRSCH'S Desserts, Mama's own Gaelic Coffee, and the "Bargain at twice the price, New York cut Sirloin Steak or Lobster Levine or Chateaubriand for \$5.90 a serving for one. Les ate Lobster in the back room. He told me, that's the real thing now, everything green and empty and cool and 8 Video sets going at the same time, reflecting the tables and the people even the cars going by outside and the lights,—one could not see much,—but that's how ART is today, one never really can see much. Les is less anyhow. The best what I got out of the green evening was the potato latkas. They tasted excellent. Were they Madame Levine's or Madame Hirsch's masterpieces? I wondered, but never found out.

On the backside of the menu you get Les Levine in person, eliminating Art, in a parking lot on the lower Eastside, a photo by Fred W. McDurrab, and it says: "You get more with Les." "You are now sitting in N.Y.'s finest Canadian Restaurant the autobiographical culinary environment of Les Levine, one of America's foremost artists. Mr. Levine, born and raised in Ireland, emigrated to Canada at the age of 17, bringing with him the memories of the wholesome and delicious dishes prepared by his mother in their simple Irish home. After many years in Canada, he moved to New York where he now resides. "We welcome you to Levine's Restaurant, where Mr. Levine shares with the N.Y. Community a taste of his childhood memories." Special 20% discount if you are a Levine.

Les told me also, that he has finished with Art: the Restaurant is now his Art. Warehouse exhibitions are now the "In thing." Castelli, uptown at 103 West 108 Street, had followed the Feigen Gallery, in opening up the spacious facilities of his warehouse, to show extremely large works of artists. At Castelli one could lately see, the new "softer" looser, more expressionistic style of artists who work with dust and felt and draperies and soft plastics spread out like spilled milk over floors. There had been a group show with NAMES: Anselmo, Bollinger, Hesse, Kaltenberg, Nauman, Saret, Serra, Sommer, Zorio. Now it's Robert Morris, who spreads out on the floor, with objects of strange quality . . . Casual Art, just thrown around forms, formlessness controlled. At the FEIGEN Gallery Warehouse on 141 Greenstreet downtown

JOHN VAN SALIN did four FIRE performances, which I think are the best things he did with this hot medium. He used Sierne cans all illuminated, all set in a loose pattern on the floor, and the wind moved the flames, and a blue light appeared. At the window was spread a large sheet of nylon, from wires covered with a white plastic material, small flames ate up the plastic wires. A smaller similar piece like it, had been shown about a year ago in the Howard Wise Gallery. Irregularly arranged bands of steelwires burnt slowly, while in the backroom, many hundred candles had been attached to the floor and were shining softly, like a giant freeform birthday cake. Burnt down to the floor: the puddles of white wax, gave the impression of a tremendous lyrical painting . . . here the Wax was the Medium, and Van Saun handled it beautifully. I think he is one of our promising young "Event-Artists" of the future.

"Attention Artists, Scientists and Art Lovers!" writes Howard Wise and invites us to something "as we have never seen before" to watch on T.V. So punctually at eight o'clock I sat down and got for 40 minutes a boring talk of many ugly looking man, about electricity, and how bad thing with electricity are for all the suffering Americans, who suffer not only from had electricity, but also from so many hellish prospects; Antinussiles, war, violence, inflation, racism, that I got so weary and sleepy. I practically missed the appendix to this badly organized Ch. 13 program (Sunday March 23), "HE MEDIUM IS THE MEDIUM." Stars had been Allan Kaprow, Nam June Paik, Otto Piene, James Seawright, Thomas Tadlock, Aldo Tambellini. Kaprow had all his nice friends assembled on many stacked up T.V. screens, and everybody said "HELLO, are you there, I see you, Oh there is Ellen, how are you Ellen, Hello, I see you, hello" and Kaprow waved as he always does and looked very friendly and said HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, and so I say to him: HELLO Kaprow, glad to see you on T.V. Nam June Paik, was really "cute." He told me: close your eyes, open your eyes, and when I closed them I practically feel asleep, but when I opened them I saw his old nice T.V. patterns . . . but I really did dig his image-destructions of famous politicians, Paik has a sense of humor.

Aldo Tambellini was Aldo Tambellini, "black" and honest, and he had many black children to play T.V. with him, Otto Piene got something new in a waving of forms, . . . but the other two artists just did the usual thing, they didn't send me . . . I think the MEDIUM has to become better, more original, more adventurous & daring, less tame, less conventional, less old theater, more T.V.—and most of all less static, stiff, and boring. How about some Adrenalin shots for the "Medium" which is supposed to be the Medium of tomorrow.

But to talk just one more minute on TIME. In the lecture called "Time" March 17. Public Theater, Carl Andre, Michael Caine member of Pulsa, Douglas Huebler, Ian Wilson and Moderator Seth Siegelau, had many new and interesting things to say about ART and Time, about energy and ideas, about modern thinking and the application of thoughts to artistic action in space . . . that means time, about ourselves and our time, which we apply to things, things, living and dying, about the Time and US.

here are words butterflying up and weighing dizzily inside me for such as *I Am Christus* (Yellow), *If, The Recording Zone Operator*, *La Prisonniere* . . . (Anyone else who saw all of these is entitled to a rest and a free plating). Then there is *Fda-Eyed*, Ontological-hysterical theatre: #3 by Richard Foreman at the New Dramatists' Workshop.

(For the immanent satisfaction and the record of it all: *If* directed by Lindsay Anderson gets odds of carefully chosen 6-1 over *I Am Christus* as being a far more interesting movie, technically and subjectively if not legally. IAC (Y) is a most energetic and enthusiastic movie, but besides those sex scene—reminiscent of "that woman"—there is neither the proficiency nor content of *If*. Someday, people will be able to have their sex and eat it too, not to mention laugh about it, feel comfortable with it, and maybe even get down on it and . . .

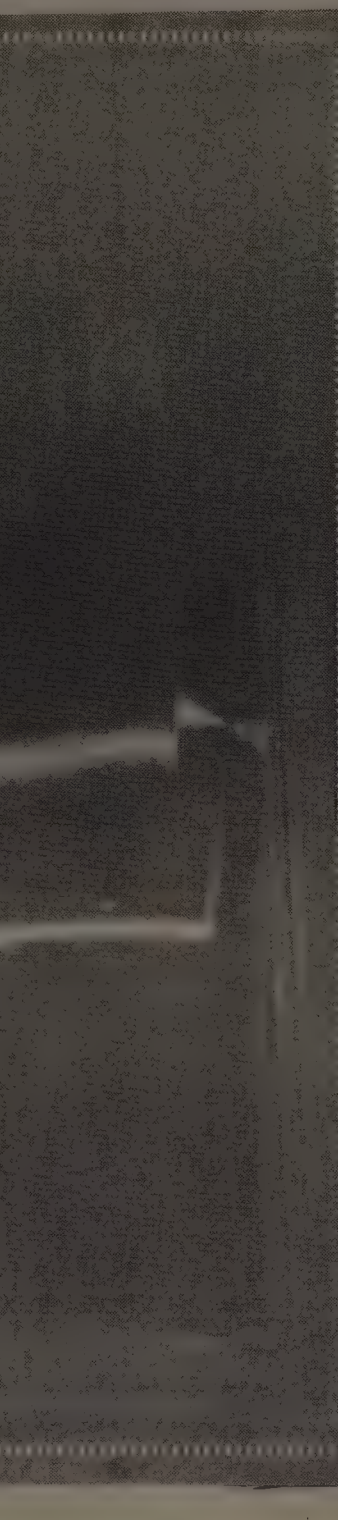
Living Theatre: March 27, Thursday: *Antigone* 28, Friday: *Frankenstein* 29, Saturday: *Frankenstein* And THAT'S IT National Student Film Festival: Hunter College March 29 and 30, a prelude to the unveiling of the Fourth Student Film Festival April 6 and 11-13.

The March showings will be a retrospective of the first three festivals, shows starting each night at 7, 8:30, and 10:45, representing each year; triple feature for one admission. About the other films mentioned earlier. *The Recording Zone Operator* is Tony Kinna as filmed by Gerard Malanga filming Bruce Pecheur filming Gerard filming Tony Kinna, which makes content of *If*. Someday, people will be able to have their sex and eat it too, not to mention laugh about it, feel comfortable with it, and maybe even get down on it and . . .

0925-111 09N/THINOMI OI MOON 19S 94 Wd 6 LNOON SURLI NOW N4D0 34430 909 1 ES 02M3ESERS SEATS 719 0E11 8 8 ALI9M SMONS 2

0925-111 09N/THINOMI OI MOON 19S 94 Wd 6 LNOON SURLI NOW N4D0 34430 909 1 ES 02M3ESERS SEATS 719 0E11 8 8 ALI9M SMONS 2

0925-111 09N/THINOMI OI MOON 19S 94 Wd 6 LNOON SURLI NOW N4D0 34430 909 1 ES 02M3ESERS SEATS 719 0E11 8 8 ALI9M SMONS 2



FILM ONTOLOGICAL-HYSTERIC THEATRE

here are words butterflying up and weighing dizzily inside me for such as *I Am Christus* (Yellow), *If, The Recording Zone Operator*, *La Prisonniere* . . . (Anyone else who saw all of these is entitled to a rest and a free plating). Then there is *Fda-Eyed*, Ontological-hysterical theatre: #3 by Richard Foreman at the New Dramatists' Workshop.

(For the immanent satisfaction and the record of it all: *If* directed by Lindsay Anderson gets odds of carefully chosen 6-1 over *I Am Christus* as being a far more interesting movie, technically and subjectively if not legally. IAC (Y) is a most energetic and enthusiastic movie, but besides those sex scene—reminiscent of "that woman"—there is neither the proficiency nor content of *If*. Someday, people will be able to have their sex and eat it too, not to mention laugh about it, feel comfortable with it, and maybe even get down on it and . . .

The man who knew che. BY JAAKOV KOHN

NEENE MONTES is the first person I met who knew Che Guevara. After two years with Che in the Sierra Maestra mountains, his track took many mysterious turns that eventually landed him in Hollywood and led to his involvement with the forthcoming shock on Che starring Omar Sharif and Jack Palance, not to mention the cast of thousands of Puerto Ricans in Cuban drug.

The movie has left him atwitter with rage and a single-minded desire to tell the truth about the lie that the dream-makers will try to press to the hordes of gullibles.

Venezuelan!

EVO — You were a member of the July 26th movement and as such participated in the Sierra Maestra campaigns. When did you join in with capacity on you serve?

NM — I went to the Sierra Maestra in July 1957. I started as a platoon commander and later commanded a company.

EVO — Why did you join with Castro?

NM — We were all fighting Batista. When I finished my studies at the Architectural School in Havana the only thing to do was to join Castro and Che in the Sierra Maestra Mountains and that I did. I have had previous contact with Castro. I have known him since the early fifties.

EVO — When and where did you meet Che Guevara?

NM — In July 1955, in Mexico.

EVO — Since there is a mythological myth surrounding Che, I wonder if you could give me some of your impressions of the man.

NM — I remember that when I first met Che, I was primarily impressed by the fact that he was Argentinian. There is a tendency among Latin Americans to have great respect for foreigners who join you in your fight. He was a handsome and very impressive man. Physically, he had an outstanding figure. It felt good to meet Che. It felt even better to be his friend. On top of everything else he was more educated than most of us. It made a deep impression on us all.

EVO — Was he a communicative and articulate person?

NM — He was articulate but not very communicative. Being basically an introvert, it was difficult at first to get close to him. He was very careful. He tried to keep his distance from the new arrivals. In due time we became close and developed a relationship that lasted until he died.

EVO — How old were you both when you met?

NM — Che was 29 and I was 23. You have to remember that at the time I didn't have too much experience and politically my vision was quite limited. I identified with him and we shared many concepts. We had our disagreements too. I remember that at time when we were restless we acted to get into action, appeared bald?

EVO — Did they, for instance, deal with Che's stay in Europe?

NM — They just show him checking into an airport with a mustache and goatee as a disguise. Imagine Che disguising himself with a mustache and goatee. The reason for that was that they did not want to shave Omar Sharif's mustache.

EVO — How about those passport photos where Che appeared bald?

NM — They didn't touch it because their investment in Omar Sharif's image was considerable and therefore wouldn't shave his head. They always claimed that wanted to be objective, yet he was material for the script they accumulated 15000 pages of information obtained from CIA and other government sources. No matter what they claimed, the film will speak for itself. During the eight months that they spent on the preparation of the script they repeatedly refused offers of assistance from diverse people such as President Barrientos and Che's brother Roberto. They turned this information down in order to maintain a purity of objective reporting. The information that they had was given to them because producer Sy Bartlett's CIA connections. He is a reserve officer and was formerly associated with the CIA. Even though they knew the truth they twisted and slanted the movie beyond recognition. They dealt with half truths which is worse than telling an outright lie. They tried to give the film characteristics of a documentary narration but at the same time use primarily fictional characters. They even pretended to have talked to people in high positions in Cuba. You know damn well that nobody in Havana would talk to Sy Bartlett about Che. The film is full of crap so that they even gave it some screwy romantic overtones. Then they have a character describe a situation in Bolivia where Che and his men were so desperate that they became bandits. Imagine Che robbing and terrorizing peasants. The whole film is like that.

EVO — Was their prime motivation in producing this film, money?

NM — Yes. The subject is hot, the star is really a moneymaker and the mythology that surrounds Che's memory promises to make it a box office hit.

EVO — Who wrote the script?

NM — Mite Wilson, formerly concluded he tried his best but like similar efforts to make something out of it, his script was hopelessly encapsulated by Sy Bartlett.

EVO — Was your advice ever needed?

NM — They let me make some minor changes, such as colors on insignias. Their copout was "poetic license."

EVO — How did the two stars, Omar Sharif and Jack Palance react to all this?

NM — I must say that both did. The problem with Sharif

was that he is an ambitious young star and as such he thought he had to be careful. Palance was great. One day he had a tremendous fight over Bartlett's effort to portray Castro as a dummy and a puppet. He told him he wouldn't play such shit and almost walked out. Historically he showed great responsibility. I am very proud of Palance.

EVO — Are you still connected in any way with them?

NM — They wanted me to tour and promote the picture. They wanted to exploit me as the missing link between their fantasy and reality. For this I was supposed to get \$25,000 plus expenses. I refused. Now that they found out how I feel about the picture they are trying to remove my name as technical advisor from the credits. I am fighting them in court. I do have all the necessary documents to prove my case.

EVO — How much money is involved?

NM — \$65,000. I was supposed to get \$5,000 per week. **EVO** — Did you have any feedback from Havana regarding your involvement with the picture?

NM — No. I think my position is very clear. I only got involved because I wanted to set history straight. **EVO** — You mentioned that you are writing a book. Could you elaborate?

NM — The book is about the true story of Che the way I know it to be. My main objective is to enlighten people in regards to CHE and point out the hoax this picture represents. **EVO** — Can you give me a summary of your thoughts of Che? Bear in mind that not only the money hungry moguls of 20th Century Fox but many well intentioned people have many erroneous impressions of the man. By many he was elevated to infallible sainthood and messianic martyrdom, descriptions that to me are unacceptable.

NM — I can assure you that they would have been unacceptable to Che. I think he was a great human being. One of the greatest. He reached a level of development where his philosophy became more substantial. He was a man always in search of the truth, of something of value. I cannot even come close to describing him. He was very much aware that we are on the wrong track to accomplish a development of a better society. He believed that we have reached a point where we cannot place anymore the value of revolution on the economic system, but into the changes of human values. The creation of a new set of moral values, a new concept, a new man. Only through the application of new concepts and the efforts of new men working together can the development of a better world be brought about. However, because of his previous work and his previous involvement, he was very much committed to his past. Due to that he was not able to orient his well established movements when he did get a glimpse of the truth.

EVO — How did the two stars, Omar Sharif and Jack Palance react to all this?

NM — I must say that both did. The problem with Sharif

was that he is an ambitious young star and as such he thought he had to be careful. Palance was great. One day he had a tremendous fight over Bartlett's effort to portray Castro as a dummy and a puppet. He told him he wouldn't play such shit and almost walked out. Historically he showed great responsibility. I am very proud of Palance.

EVO — Are you still connected in any way with them?

NM — They wanted me to tour and promote the picture. They wanted to exploit me as the missing link between their fantasy and reality. For this I was supposed to get \$25,000 plus expenses. I refused. Now that they found out how I feel about the picture they are trying to remove my name as technical advisor from the credits. I am fighting them in court. I do have all the necessary documents to prove my case.

no matter how sound. More often than not, Castro and Che used to say no and we used to get very mad. Needless to say they were right. Both had much more political awareness and strategic wisdom than all of us. It was simply a case of anxiety to do something, an urge to produce something real quick versus the cold logic of the process.

EVO — Was Che a temperamental man?

NM — He was not temperamental. He was very cool and was not scared to die. He knew that one of the possibilities was death but never let that bother him. I remember that when the planes came and everybody ran for shelter, he just kept doing whatever he was doing at the time.

EVO — How was his health then?

NM — His asthma was always pretty bad but at the time we had enough medicine to keep it in check. He was also very allergic to mosquitos. That bothered him almost more than the asthma. He had very soft skin. Mosquitos plagued him all his life.

EVO — What did you do after the war?

NM — During the first months I was in charge of transit in Havana. Later I returned to architecture and worked in the Ministry of Public Works.

EVO — When and why did you leave Cuba.

NM — The reasons for my leaving Cuba in 1963 were strictly personal.

EVO — How did you get involved in the film "CHE"?

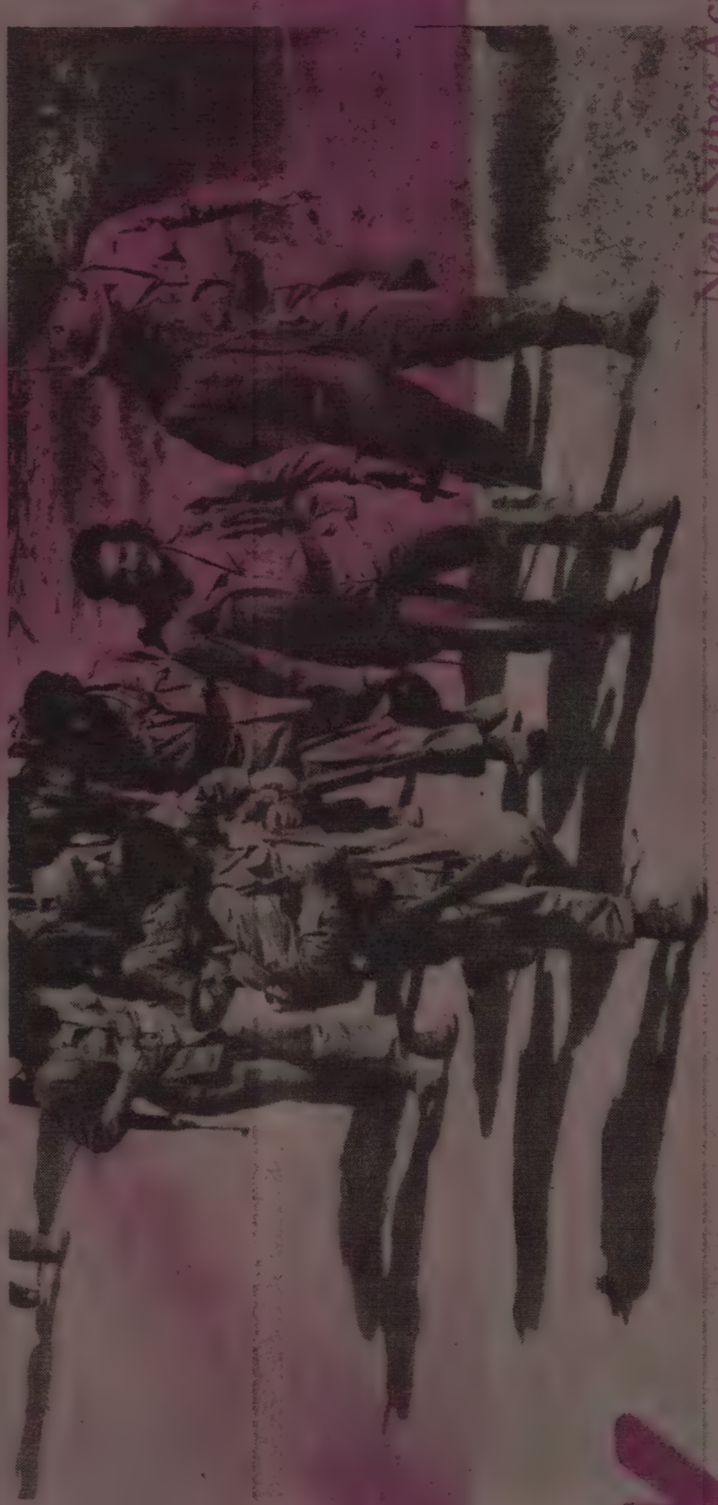
NM — 20th Century Fox claims that two weeks after Guevara's death they started to look into the possibility of making a "documentary" on Che's life. I was approached by them in June 1968 and was offered a job as technical advisor. At first I refused because I had a hunch that it would be just another Hollywood production without any value whatsoever. When I was approached again I had a change of heart since I figured that even if I didn't join, the production would go on, yet if I participated in the making of that film, I might contribute an element of truth. Perhaps I've assumed that as Technical Advisor I might at least try to make the film more objective. At the same time I remember bearing in mind that if things turned out the way they did, having been on the inside would enable me to fight the product more effectively since I would know in which way the truth was being distorted.

EVO — Does the film deal with any particular phase of Che's life?

NM — It supposedly covers the last twelve years—from the landing in Cuba in 1956 to his death in 1968.

EVO — How did they deal with the Bay of Pigs?

NM — They hardly mentioned it. The Missile Crisis on the other hand was dealt with levity.



New Super Action Givem!

was that he is an ambitious young star and as such he thought he had to be careful. Palance was great. One day he had a tremendous fight over Bartlett's effort to portray Castro as a dummy and a puppet. He told him he wouldn't play such shit and almost walked out. Historically he showed great responsibility. I am very proud of Palance.

EVO — Are you still connected in any way with them?

NM — They wanted me to tour and promote the picture. They wanted to exploit me as the missing link between their fantasy and reality. For this I was supposed to get \$25,000 plus expenses. I refused. Now that they found out how I feel about the picture they are trying to remove my name as technical advisor from the credits. I am fighting them in court. I do have all the necessary documents to prove my case.

EVO — How much money is involved?

NM — \$65,000. I was supposed to get \$5,000 per week. **EVO** — Did you have any feedback from Havana regarding your involvement with the picture?

NM — No. I think my position is very clear. I only got involved because I wanted to set history straight. **EVO** — You mentioned that you are writing a book. Could you elaborate?

NM — The book is about the true story of Che the way I know it to be. My main objective is to enlighten people in regards to CHE and point out the hoax this picture represents. **EVO** — Can you give me a summary of your thoughts of Che? Bear in mind that not only the money hungry moguls of 20th Century Fox but many well intentioned people have many erroneous impressions of the man. By many he was elevated to infallible sainthood and messianic martyrdom, descriptions that to me are unacceptable.

NM — I can assure you that they would have been unacceptable to Che. I think he was a great human being. One of the greatest. He reached a level of development where his philosophy became more substantial. He was a man always in search of the truth, of something of value. I cannot even come close to describing him. He was very much aware that we are on the wrong track to accomplish a development of a better society. He believed that we have reached a point where we cannot place anymore the value of revolution on the economic system, but into the changes of human values. The creation of a new set of moral values, a new concept, a new man. Only through the application of new concepts and the efforts of new men working together can the development of a better world be brought about. However, because of his previous work and his previous involvement, he was very much committed to his past. Due to that he was not able to orient his well established movements when he did get a glimpse of the truth.

EVO — How did the two stars, Omar Sharif and Jack Palance react to all this?

NM — I must say that both did. The problem with Sharif

was that he is an ambitious young star and as such he thought he had to be careful. Palance was great. One day he had a tremendous fight over Bartlett's effort to portray Castro as a dummy and a puppet. He told him he wouldn't play such shit and almost walked out. Historically he showed great responsibility. I am very proud of Palance.

EVO — Are you still connected in any way with them?

NM — They wanted me to tour and promote the picture. They wanted to exploit me as the missing link between their fantasy and reality. For this I was supposed to get \$25,000 plus expenses. I refused. Now that they found out how I feel about the picture they are trying to remove my name as technical advisor from the credits. I am fighting them in court. I do have all the necessary documents to prove my case.

EVO — How much money is involved?

NM — \$65,000. I was supposed to get \$5,000 per week. **EVO** — Did you have any feedback from Havana regarding your involvement with the picture?

NM — No. I think my position is very clear. I only got involved because I wanted to set history straight. **EVO** — You mentioned that you are writing a book. Could you elaborate?

NM — The book is about the true story of Che the way I know it to be. My main objective is to enlighten people in regards to CHE and point out the hoax this picture represents. **EVO** — Can you give me a summary of your thoughts of Che? Bear in mind that not only the money hungry moguls of 20th Century Fox but many well intentioned people have many erroneous impressions of the man. By many he was elevated to infallible sainthood and messianic martyrdom, descriptions that to me are unacceptable.



BARBIE DOLLS HAVE NO SEX ORGANS. **EVO** — Do you think there were any differences between Che and Fidel during the last years of Che's life?

NM — I don't think there were any conflicts between them. They probably did have at times minor differences, but nothing of any consequence. There is no doubt in my mind about him being totally coordinated with Castro.

EVO — Was Castro a Marxist during the early period in Sierra Maestra?

NM — Definitely. **EVO** — Many believe that Che was the one that turned Castro on to Marxism. Is there any substance to this?

NM — A man who could subvert Castro would never write a poem like the one that Che wrote about Castro before they left Mexico. In that poem he called him "EL ARDIENTE PRO-FETA DE LA AURORA" [The ardent prophet of dawn]. If Che was out to convert Fidel to Marxism, he certainly wouldn't have written anything like that. In Che's campaign diaries you will find repeated assertions of total loyalty to Fidel. There is no question about Che being the follower of Castro and the Cuban Revolution. They both developed and grew. Maybe at the end Che overtook Castro. I don't know.

EVO — What is your estimate of Cuba's role in the current turmoil in Latin America?

NM — I don't think there were any differences between Che and Fidel during the last years of Che's life.

They probably did have at times minor differences, but nothing of any consequence. There is no doubt in my mind about him being totally coordinated with Castro.

EVO — Was Castro a Marxist during the early period in Sierra Maestra?

NM — Definitely. **EVO** — Many believe that Che was the one that turned Castro on to Marxism. Is there any substance to this?

NM — A man who could subvert Castro would never write a poem like the one that Che wrote about Castro before they left Mexico. In that poem he called him "EL ARDIENTE PRO-FETA DE LA AURORA" [The ardent prophet of dawn]. If Che was out to convert Fidel to Marxism, he certainly wouldn't have written anything like that. In Che's campaign diaries you will find repeated assertions of total loyalty to Fidel. There is no question about Che being the follower of Castro and the Cuban Revolution. They both developed and grew. Maybe at the end Che overtook Castro. I don't know.

EVO — What is your estimate of Cuba's role in the current turmoil in Latin America?

NM — I don't think there were any differences between Che and Fidel during the last years of Che's life.

They probably did have at times minor differences, but nothing of any consequence. There is no doubt in my mind about him being totally coordinated with Castro.

EVO — Was Castro a Marxist during the early period in Sierra Maestra?

NM — Definitely. **EVO** — Many believe that Che was the one that turned Castro on to Marxism. Is there any substance to this?

NM — A man who could subvert Castro would never write a poem like the one that Che wrote about Castro before they left Mexico. In that poem he called him "EL ARDIENTE PRO-FETA DE LA AURORA" [The ardent prophet of dawn]. If Che was out to convert Fidel to Marxism, he certainly wouldn't have written anything like that. In Che's campaign diaries you will find repeated assertions of total loyalty to Fidel. There is no question about Che being the follower of Castro and the Cuban Revolution. They both developed and grew. Maybe at the end Che overtook Castro. I don't know.

EVO — What is your estimate of Cuba's role in the current turmoil in Latin America?

NM — I don't think there were any differences between Che and Fidel during the last years of Che's life.

They probably did have at times minor differences, but nothing of any consequence. There is no doubt in my mind about him being totally coordinated with Castro.

EVO — Was Castro a Marxist during the early period in Sierra Maestra?

NM — Definitely. **EVO** — Many believe that Che was the one that turned Castro on to Marxism. Is there any substance to this?

NM — A man who could subvert Castro would never write a poem like the one that Che wrote about Castro before they left Mexico. In that poem he called him "EL ARDIENTE PRO-FETA DE LA AURORA" [The ardent prophet of dawn]. If Che was out to convert Fidel to Marxism, he certainly wouldn't have written anything like that. In Che's campaign diaries you will find repeated assertions of total loyalty to Fidel. There is no question about Che being the follower of Castro and the Cuban Revolution. They both developed and grew. Maybe at the end Che overtook Castro. I don't know.

EVO — What is your estimate of Cuba's role in the current turmoil in Latin America?

NM — I don't think there were any differences between Che and Fidel during the last years of Che's life.

They probably did have at times minor differences, but nothing of any consequence. There is no doubt in my mind about him being totally coordinated with Castro.

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

The failures of the Museum are not on the level of personal dealings alone—there are many signs that they are beginning to falter on their overall tactics as well. Preparations had been made to arrest several artists on the grounds of court-

One artist in particular was so completely stammered concerning his opinions that it may yet provide material for legal proceedings. How are artists or informed people at large to go on respecting the Modern Museum if its officers continue to resort to such tactics as slander and malicious invention?

MODERN MUSEUM DEMONSTRATION

By Alex Gross

Last Saturday's premiere demonstration at the Modern Museum was a remarkable success, if only because of the art of variable bellig

in the matter of transfer of teachers. There have been hundreds of transfers in the eight years that we have been

time of reaction, Puritanism is growing stronger in the

to have some kind of reaction to attack a woman's reaction to

RICHARD HAVENS
SHOWS BEGINNING 5:25
THURSDAY 11:30, 1:15, 8 & 9
ALL SEATS RESERVED



to pleasure and joy, without the interference of any level of superego, cultural through personal *Ida-Eyed* is an evening's worth of possibilities presented for the audience to work with; Whiff n'Proof-sized building blocks inside a person's deep-seated subjectivity when he is exposed to a whole performance of inconclusive scenes, without the relief of one alka-seltzer explanation. Dialectic and dialogue are both really a matter of ability: can you create a response within your mind to reveal an answer if not the solution to the action presented on the stage. Six people motion, talk to and through one another, until the stage is a circus of simultaneous impulses, a clock's inner working all gone crazy, counter and clockwise at the same time (ow). Chairs vibrate, fall over; people announce their intention of doing something but don't; boredom sets in whenever you stop caring enough to send the very best attention towards the stage. Some plays are better with an audience. *Paradise Now* and many other avant-garde works are impossible to perform without those people out there. *Ida-Eyed* gives off the definite notion that whether or not anyone knew, the chaos of the stage would be reproduced according to the whim and dictate of the actors involved. Them. The audience is advised in the program to leave when and as they wish, quietly so as not to disturb others, whenever "his perceptual resources have been so exhausted that he feels compelled to leave the theatre."

Even now, I have no feeling of put-on, or take-in, or belly laugh, for all these emotions and more are totally foreign to this theatre, the Ontological-hysteric variety whose *maitre* is sooner Gertrude Stein than Kraft-Ebbing (and how many times have I said that Pinter ought to put on short pants and re-read his Gertrude Stein before attempting any more plays?) *Ida-Eyed* left me with a child's volume and intensity of perceptivity, a clear need to pay a newly-refound close attention to the world around me, both the visible and the just-visible. I stepped out from the little basement where the play was performed, and found clearer sharper sensations awaiting, for *Ida-Eyed* is like a refreshing dip into an icy lake on a not very warm day; you are forced to circulate a little more than usual in order to regain your natural metabolism.

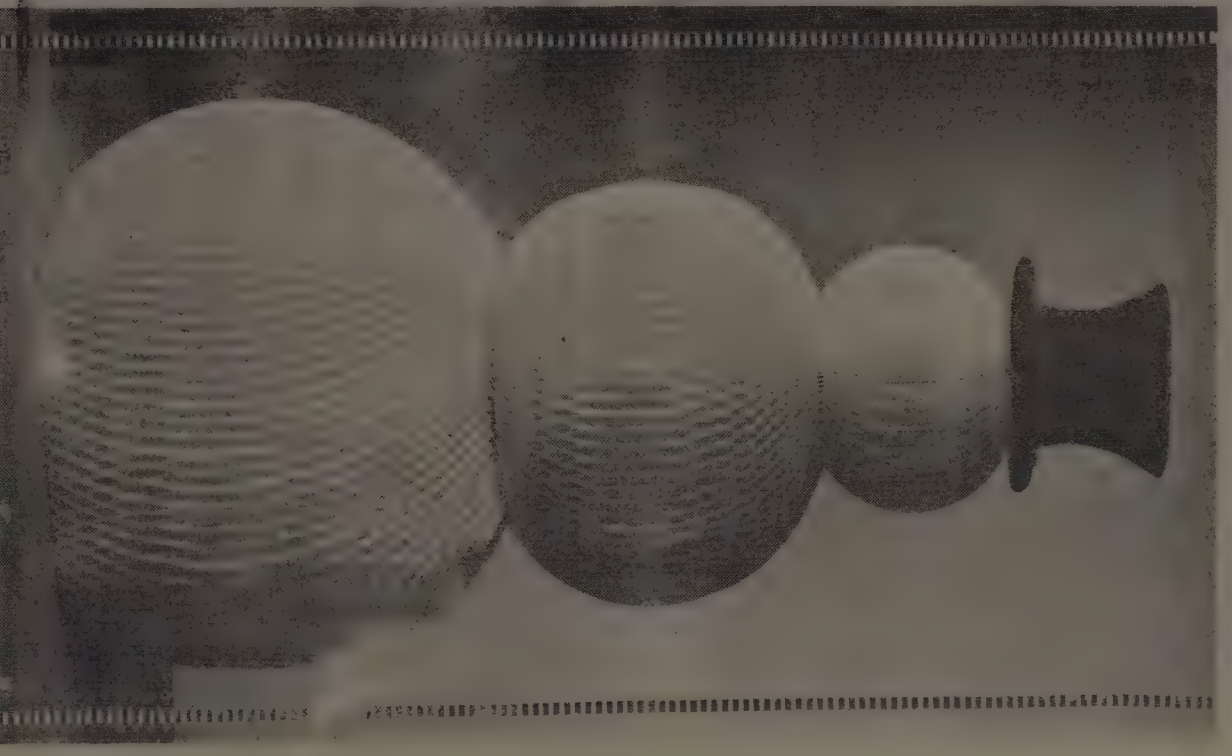
The New Dramatists' Workshop, which I understand will be funded by Albee and Barr, is located at 83 East 4th Street.

The N.Y. Film Critics went their own sweet old-Pasadena-lady way and designated *The Lion in Winter* as best film of 1968. The Academy Award People, given extra leeway, managed to add to that list: *Olivier! Funny Girl, Romeo and Juliet, and Rachel, Rachel.*

Out of all the movies of 1968, all the flicks, all the films, all the cinema, these 5 pictures . . . Where is 2001: A Space Odyssey, which did more to confound film critics and therefore more for film as a media than any other side picture of the year; after all, reduce an omnipotent critic to the same state of non-verbality as the next popcorn-burner and all you have is a p-l-who gets paid for pretending it was the picture's fault and then proving it. If the Oscar People couldn't see-nominating-2001 for best movie, at least they might have recognized the talent of Hal as Best Actor. . . That's supposed to be Fenny, but this is really in a mood to shrug off the Oscars again for being the original defense system of Hollywood, insulating itself from everything else, and it is time that the Empire, we're questioned too—maybe all of us.

Besides, where is *Petulia, Faces, Lonesome Cowboys*, or *Singing in the Rain*—better a good film from another year than anymore lousy suggestions from this one. Where, again, is 2001? Where are all the films which in some way or another managed to set people on their ear, and get them to talking about the film for what it had done to them and even for them. Not to mention what the film had done to or for film, of course. . . we're still back there with Ernest Borgnine as the Great Producer in *Eyglah Clare*: "We make no-veg! not fillum! Movie and don't forget it." Yeah, if only they would pick a couple of things just to show that something is in the right place if not

It is a S/M ritual, members of Irving Theatre, Ania Pallenberg who overshadows everyone else in the film and is that beautiful, pretty pretty, the Black Queen in *Barbarella* and Tony Kinna yes. The camera darts from leather crotch to soft sweet smiles and then rests bust-distance while Tony Kinna reads Lautrenton's *Maldoror* in the midst of a crashing music score and his voice, unsynchronized with the expressive moving lips, forming a wall one layer removed around his being along with the music. *La Prisonniere* is an unwieldy movie about a young girl who, given the chance, finds out she is and enjoys being dirty. She enjoys humiliation, being told what to do, being ordered around and without the responsibility her actions would normally incur (she should have met Tony Kinna and the others. Too bad the director, Henri-Georges Clouzot, doesn't travel in those circles). The movie is ponderous and often self-indulgently slow both in action and realization. It is 1967's movie, not 1969's, when boys set fire to high school teachers and teachers kill their students in more ways than one, and people really commit homicide and genocide which almost make *Weekend* seem a holiday because it is still on film. It is a question of degree, and the differences between reading about torture and doing it. Still, the story of a triangle of people as they gradually come to realize more about themselves and one another has some compelling scenes and never fails to catch interest if not through sensitivity than titillation. At all times, one is aware and constantly reminded that behind the camera is a perfectionist: a filmmaker. If Clouzot had remained a little more unobtrusive, especially in his indulgent non-cutting, the film would not have suffered although his heroine might have done so to even better revelation and



interference of any level of... without the... 'of pure... members of Living Theatre, Antia Patten...

2 SHOWS NIGHTLY 8 & 11:30. ALL SEATS RESERVED. \$3.45 BOX OFFICE OPEN MON.-THURS. NOON TO 9 P.M. FRI. SAT. NOON TO MIDNIGHT. INFO: 777-5260. MAIL ORDER: CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO RICHARD HAVENS RAVEN... FILLMORE EAST, 105 2nd AVE., N.Y.C. 10003...

RICHARD HAVENS RAVEN. All Proceeds to be donated for R.G.S. Programs. MAIL ORDERS: CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO RICHARD HAVENS RAVEN... FILLMORE EAST, 105 2nd AVE., N.Y.C. 10003...

through 73 without some kind of heart attack. Imagine a warrior's reaction to Horasheit, 43's collection of Dolly Pictures, the successor to the inkblot test...

time of reaction, Puritanism is growing stronger in the year of '69. The reactionaries are hoping the atmosphere will dull the courts, render judges timid & restrictive...

PSYCHIC INTUITIVE SPIRITUAL ASTROLOGER. Natal (Occult) Directional Specialist. INITIAL APPOINTMENT. Love Mate • Cosmic Vocation. Personality Paradoxes. COSMIC CONSCIOUS ASTROLOGY. 212-989-2053. Greenwich Village West.

MONEY. PANELISTS AT HOME WANTED BY NEW YORK RESEARCHER. Leading research firm seeking people to furnish honest opinions by mail, term home, pays sub-plied at no cost. For information write Researcher 668, Mineola, N.Y. 11501, Dist. 556.

STELLA. Cigarette Papers. Cherry, Licorice, Strawberry, Mint, Chocolate. All Types of Imported Papers. Wholesale Pricelist on Request. SIMON IMPORTS, INC. 175 - 8th Ave., N.Y.C. 10011. 212-989-4929.

FRI., MARCH 28 - SAT., MARCH 29. BETTY CARTER. SAT., MARCH 29 - SUN., MARCH 30 ONLY. LOTHAR AND THE HAND PEOPLE. MARCH 31 - APRIL 6. MAN. DANCING-BLUES-CONCERT. OPENING APRIL FOOLS DAY - LIMITED ENGAGEMENT INTERNATIONALLY ACCLAIMED MOTION PICTURE STAR JASON WITH HIS NEW CABARET ACT. ADMISSION ONLY \$2.50. EARLY AND LATE LATE SHOWS. STEVE SCENE. PAUL'S SCENE 301 West 46th St. JU 2-5760.

OPENING APRIL FOOLS DAY - LIMITED ENGAGEMENT INTERNATIONALLY ACCLAIMED MOTION PICTURE STAR JASON WITH HIS NEW CABARET ACT. ADMISSION ONLY \$2.50. EARLY AND LATE LATE SHOWS.

AMERICAN ADVERTISING IS A SELF PORTRAIT OF THE 666 BEAST. The Nola Express is poor & serawny looking, but the editors are attacking the New Orleans establishment where it hurts...

the matter of transfer (firing) of teachers. There have been hundreds of transfers made in the eight years that we have had collective bargaining... the irony that long before the decentralization issue, I have with a few others in the leadership... attempted to get a due process procedure into the union contract... President Shanker and his followers have regarded it as relatively unimportant matter... It should be clear that if the contract were violated a grievance would have been filed or if the By-Laws were violated a court case would have been instituted...

The bracketed section is what The Times printed. JOHN O'NEILL. Very truly yours.

In this column, questions will be answered relevant to Yoga, occultism, mysticism, spiritualism and similar matters. Questions on such subjects which for reasons of general interest or length cannot be answered in the column, will be answered personally if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed.

Direct all questions to Florida Rivers at the Post Village Office.
 Q. I enjoy your column very much, and have liked the common sense way in which you attempt to dispel superstitions and take away the mystery from such fakes as numerology. However, I cannot understand your continuing defense of astrology.
 J. H. P.

Lear J. R. B. — In the first place, let us have one thing very clear. I make a strong distinction between the astrology columns, which give general "advice" to everyone who happens to be born in a certain month of any year; and individualized horoscopes, which will never be the same for any two persons since they take into account not only the exact day and exact hour and minute of the person's birth, but the place where the birth takes place. I also regard astrology as only loosely reliable for anything except a guide to inborn traits and characteristics. And finally, I am not even certain that the planets have anything to do with it; the chart, I personally believe, is little more than a general frame of reference which, like Rorschach blot tests, reveals the chairmanship of the person doing the chart, and allow him to "read" the personality of the one for whom the chart is made.

My husband, who is a near-professional astrologer, does not agree with me; but after several experiments, he is now willing to admit that I can do a chart as accurately using clairvoyant methods as he can with scientific calculations. However, he isn't going to drop his method and use mine, since my method only works for me.

Then why do I defend astrologers?
 In the first place, because I believe astrology should be explored much more deeply than has ever been done. I think forty thousand or more charts should be drawn up, fed into a computer, and their data examined for consistency. Meanwhile, if an astrologer accumulates five hundred charts of musicians, or five hundred of convicted murderers, or epileptics, or bass tuba players, and they show correspondences, this should be taken into account.

In the second place, because astrology has about as good a record as Freudian psychoanalysis and no one has ever asked Freud to prove any of his assumptions. And yet when a student at school misbehaves or refuses to conform, no one has ever threatened him with expulsion unless he sees an astrologer and keeps on going to him.

No court has ever required anyone to have compulsory astrology as a condition of life and liberty.
 No astrologer has ever sentenced anyone to confinement in an institution, or condemned him to restraints, tranquilizers, strait-jackets, electric shock treatment or group therapy. No astrologer has ever pronounced anyone "cured" and released him upon society to go forth and molest children or run amuck and shoot innocent bystanders.

No astrologer has ever made such statements as "Without astrologic treatment, we cannot possibly cure juvenile delinquency or the causes of poverty."
 No astrologer has ever lent his name to make a filthy cheap paperback book "respectable" by writing a learned preface to it.

No group of astrologers have sat around a board and admitted that although they cannot diagnose whether the man in questions is paranoid, schizophrenic, or a victim of dementia praecox, he nevertheless needs much more astrology before he can be restored to the bosom of his family.

No astrologer has ever denied a prisoner parole from a prison by explaining his Oedipal situation in terms of Mars conjunct Saturn, and had intelligent men accept his views because they could neither understand nor refute them.
 Therefore, I conclude that in general astrology has done much less harm than the general run of Psychology, and should therefore have at least as much freedom to be explored. After all, no one is required to consult an astrologer.

I say this with the more freedom, having gone through eight five-sixths of the training which would enable me to practice clinical psychology on my unsuspecting fellow men and women. After observing from inside, I was regretfully forced to conclude that I would do far less harm as an astrologer, or for that matter as a spiritualist medium. Compared with the usual psychologist, the astrologer makes only modest claims, and charges far less money.

Q. In a recent column, you state that you are not in agreement with those who say that it is ethically necessary to be a vegetarian in order to attain occult powers. But does vegetarianism actually help in attaining these powers? I know people who say it does.
 J. G.

Dear J. G. — First of all, I think you misquote me; all I said was that every man must decide for himself whether his conscience requires him ethically to become a vegetarian. Mine doesn't, but I can see why many people think that theirs does.

Dion Fortune, in her excellent books, touches several times on this point; **SANE OCCULTISM** and **PSYCHIC SELF-DEFENSE** both give excellent summaries of the argument. In brief, she states that a vegetarian diet produces an extremely nervous or neural sensitivity which is, perhaps, entirely too sensitizing for the person who must live in the noise, hassle and materialistic surroundings of Western Civilization; that if you must live a modern city life, a nourishing mixed diet may be necessary to health.

I have experimented, and discovered that for myself a diet very restricted in meat, especially red meat, and limited for proteins to fish, cheese, eggs, and occasional small portions of poultry, produces an extreme sensitization to non-material phenomena. I theorize, pending conclusive evidence from nutritional experts, that this diet produces less strain on the liver and kidneys and thus is more easily digested by those with perhaps some hereditary or other weakness in this area. If this is true, we should see an upsurge of psychic abilities in the various "Weight Watchers" groups, with their emphasis on fish and vegetables at the expense of meat and starches.

I have not tried it (I'm easily scared by the law, as those who know me can tell) but I have heard, from those who have, that a vegetarian diet will sensitize a person to LSD to an extent that one can get a full-scale trip from an incredibly tiny amount of the drug. This might account — I am only theorizing — for the number of acid heads who have taken up the macrobiotic and other freakish diets. I would welcome commentary from those with experience in this field.


EMMANUEL'S

SEIDENBERG
WHOLESALE JEWELRY
 11 Allendale Dr., Albany, N.Y. 12205

- POISON RINGS—\$12 dz.
- EARRINGS FROM INDIA—\$12 dz.
- BEAUTIFUL CAMEO PINS—\$12 dz.
- SWINGING ADJUSTABLE RINGS—\$7.20 dz.
- ASS'T HOOP EARRINGS—\$6 dz.
- AFRO EARRINGS—\$6 dz.
- SCARF RINGS—\$7.20 dz.
- ASS'T EARRINGS—FILEGREE, WOOD, ANIMALS, ASS'T COLORS—\$6 dz.

25% Deposit—Balance C.O.D.
 POISON RINGS FROM INDIA — \$15 Dz.

PROTECT YOURSELF!



Render any would be Attacker harmless with this handy spray pen. Sprays an eye-irritating chemical as far as 10 feet. Carries like a pen, so you always have it in easy reach. Contains cartridge with 50 shots. Send \$2.85 to P. ZOJEL, P.O. Box 1081, New York, N.Y. 10027.

CURIOUS ABOUT ENCOUNTER GROUPS?

AUREON INSTITUTE presents
"BEING INTIMATE IN A LARGE GROUP"
 Led by California's Jack & Lorraine Gibb (national-known experts in sensitivity training of large groups).

TIME: Friday, April 18 — 8 P.M. - 11 P.M.
 Saturday, Apr. 19 — 9 A.M. - 6 P.M.
 8 P.M. - 11 P.M.
 Sunday, April 20 — 9 A.M. - 5 P.M.

PRICE: \$40 includes tuition and meals (Bring pillow and blanket)

PARTICIPATE in multiple role playing, confrontation teams, listening teams, triangular groups, micro-labs, sensory awareness, meditation.

RECOMMENDED FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN PERSONAL GROWTH.

For Reservations Write:
AUREON INSTITUTE, 71 Park Ave., NYC 10016
 Call 532-6380

The Church of Universal Brotherhood exists for only one reason, to provide a LEGAL framework for anyone who believes in Universal peace through brotherhood and wants:

BE A DOCTOR OF DIVINITY AND AN ORDAINED MINISTER FOR \$12.50

1. The exemptions of a legally ordained minister from the Draft.
2. The freedom and protection of a church in the use of Holy Psychodelic Sacraments.
3. The social prestige of an honorary degree as Doctor of Divinity.
4. The privileges of marrying people, counsel, visiting the sick and those in prison, etc.
5. The discounts for clergy in transportation and many other fields.
6. A legal framework to acquire and use tax-free gifts and to operate a tax free business where all profits go to your own church.
7. The career enrichment of a D.D. in your chosen work.

You will receive in one package, your honorary degree as a D.D. legal in all states and territories and a complete set of lessons on how to get the maximum use of your new status. Also instructions on how to set up your own church. Please type or print your own name exactly as you wish it to appear on your degree and your minister certificate.


Send \$12.50 to:
CHURCH OF UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD
 6311 Yucca St., Dept. B, Hollywood, California
 Please allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

FILMORE EAST
 SECOND AVENUE AT SIXTH STREET/77 5280
 BILL GRAYSON PRESENTS THE NEW YORK

TEN YEARS AFTER THE NICE THE FAMILY
JOSHUA LIGHT SHOW

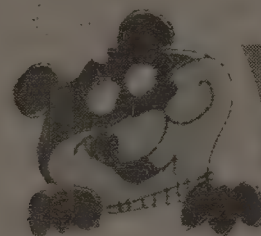
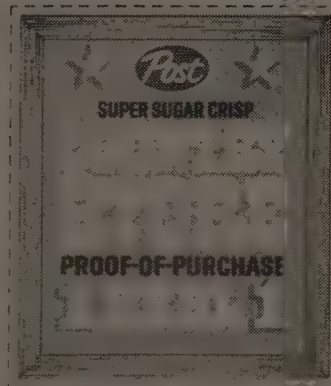
ALL SEATS RESERVED \$3 \$4 \$5. BOX OFFICE OPEN MON. THURS. 11:00N TO 9 P.M. FRI. SAT. 11:00N TO MIDNIGHT. SUN. 3 P.M. TO 10 P.M. INFO: 777 5280

SEE 3-D TV



Add the 3rd dimension to your TV-watching with this revolutionary Roto Lens, an amazing new optical principle. Guaranteed to really work. To own a pair of 3-D Glasses send \$1.95 to: P. Zojel, P.O. Box 1081, New York, N.Y. 10027. N.Y.C. residents add 5% sales tax.

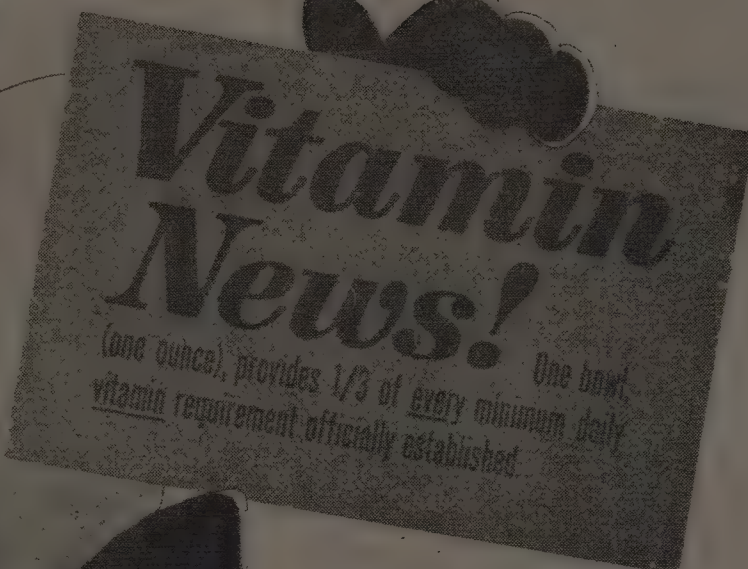
Super SUGAR CRISP



BIG VITAMIN NEWS!

Delicious Sugar Crisp has big vitamin news. Just one bowl (one ounce) of Super Sugar Crisp contains one-third of every minimum daily vitamin requirement officially established.

These crisp honey-tumbled puffs of wheat are such a delicious and enjoyable way for kids to get their needed vitamins. So start your children off right with Post Super Sugar Crisp...with vitamins a kid can love!



A one-ounce serving of Post Super Sugar Crisp cereal supplies the following amounts and approximate percentages of an adult's minimum daily requirements of these vitamins:

Vitamin	Amount	Percentage
Vitamin A	1,000 I.U.	20%
Vitamin B ₁	1.5 mg.	30%
Vitamin B ₂	1.5 mg.	30%
Niacin	3 mg.	30%
Vitamin C	20 mg.	40%
Vitamin D	0.1 mcg.	40%

Contains 10 grams per ounce (about 1 cup). POST SUPER SUGAR CRISP IS MADE FROM SUGAR, WHEAT, CORN SYRUP, HONEY, AND GENALED VITAMINS: DIETARY FIBER, VITAMIN B₁, VITAMIN A, NIACIN, SODIUM ACETATE, VITAMIN D, VITAMIN B₂, AND VITAMIN C.

POST DISTRIBUTED BY GENERAL FOODS CORPORATION, Maple Plain, MN 55129. Made in U.S.A.



COUNTRY STORE
FREE
GIFTS GALORE OFFER!
SEE BACK PANEL

NET WT. 10 OZ.

Your Orgasms?

Color. Articles, Nude Models, Fiction, Personal Classified Ads. 1 yr. sub. \$12.00, Sample \$3.00 Free Bonus if you subscribe now. Free 45 wd. ad and nude poster. Spartan, Dept. EVO, 2107 Lyric Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90027. Order filled same day.

PARTY cards ADULTS ONLY 52 lively playing cards plus jokes in gorgeous color \$3.00. (First 100 orders BONUS mini-deck FREE) Parisian c/o Box 68-EV, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.

COLLECTOR'S DECK 5x7 full color soil-resistant. Adult party cards. Limited quantity, \$5.00 each. Fine Art c/o Box 68, EV, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.

HIPPIE lipstick. Sexsational no- novelty. (Adults Only). Rush \$2 plus STAMPED addressed envelope. Hippie, Box 68, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.

HAVING A PARTY? Very unusual films to show. Will travel. Phone "IVO", 201-525-0896.

SEXUAL in Original Swedish production Magazines, Photos, Slides and Films. Send \$2 for our catalog and samples. AB Walimex Box 2059 S 136 02 Hantsten Sweden.

GAY BAR Directory of N.Y.C. Includes Restaurants, Hotels, etc. Send only \$1.00 to Geth Enterprises, P.O. Box 712, Dept. G. Auburn, New York 13021.

BIRTH CERTIFICATES, Diplo- mas; (high school and college), Marriage Certificates, Wills (Blank forms), \$1.00 each. Richard Raschick, 521 Brainerd Ave., St. Paul, Minnesota, 55101.

MALE GAYS. Subscribe today. Newest and Grooviest All Gay Mag. SPARTAN FOR MEN. 64 Page National Mag. 8 pgs., Full

cent development in the rubber and plastic industry have made all this possible. They have created toys of pain and pleasure and devices for love play, as well as erotic recreations from the past. The ultimate purpose of this research is to make your sexual encounters more rewarding. They think sex should be fun. They also feel that their unique inventions will blow your mind and will add a whole new dimension to your sex experience. If you're over 21 and have \$1.00 handy you are eligible to receive a catalogue of 20th Century sex equipment. Send your dollar to: Pandora's Box, P.O. Box 5760, San Francisco, Calif. 94101.

HAVING - A - Party - Real - sexy Smoker films: will travel - anytime. Phone 201-525-2665 or write, Milano 403, River St., Paterson, N. J. 07524.

NUDE BOYS & MEN, all types, sizes & shapes. Photo sets & Color slides. Get our New 27 Picture Catalog plus Big Sample. Send \$1 and state in writing you are over 21. MIKE DIAMOND PRODUCTIONS Dept. W, 7471 Melrose Avenue Hollywood, California 90046.

MAIL Forwarding Services. Secret Address! Nobody Knows! Use our California Address! Established-Discreet-Reliable-Honest-Homo-Or Otherwise! \$3.50 Per Month. Details Leaflet M.F.S. 217 West Julian, Dept. CLB, San Jose, Ca. 95110 Do it now!

OUR STAFF OF SEXUAL GENIUSES see the world as a pleasure garden of erotic delight. They have put together a collection of sex toys which are a remarkable realization of 20th Century technology. Re

GAY MALES! Are you tired of spending your hard-earned money on male photos and receiving the same old trite? Try us! We deal in the candid and bizarre! \$2.00 for samples, \$5.00 for a set of 20. Box 1768, St. James Sta. San Jose, Calif. 95109.

TURN ON WITH OUR INCREDIBLE FREE OFFER. If you're tired of phony promises, the "old jazz" and you want something really different — we've got it! For the real McCoy — the wildest, most daring and erotic in books, magazines and films, send for our giant catalog which lists thousands of offers from all around the world. (Including free books etc.) Rush 25c to cover post. and hdlg. This offer is open to mature adults over 21. Greenwich Village Press, Box 222, Dept. 0000, Cooper Sta., New York, N.Y. 10003.

THE MARITAL POSITIONS photo book you've been hearing about. Illustrated information on that and other adult items FREE send 50c (refundable first order) to C. Taylor, Box 66, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11235.

TURN on by Mail!— Add your name to sexy, adult mailing lists. Loads of horny mail. Send \$1.00 to WLS, P.O.B. 912, Azusa, CA 91702.

PUSSY from New York to Calif. Single girls and couples needs satisfying. All listed in the yellow pages. Loaded with pictures. Only 1.00. G & W. Box 1595, Denver, Colo. 80201.

HONEYMOON by proxy. Letters mailed from Niagara Falls. Send letter and 50c to Dunlop, P.O. Box 217, Kenmore Branch, Kenmore, N.Y., 14217. Amaze your friends and enemies.

DILDOES, Vibrators, Ticklers, extensions, send stamped self-addressed envelope for information to R.C. Sales, 906 Summit Avenue, Jersey City, N. J. 07307.

EXTEND a preventive for pre- mature climax 5. \$1.25 Instant Pussy Show your wife or girlfriend where it's at. 75c (harmless). Head Covers just what the name implies. 2-75c. French Ticklers 1. \$1.50. 4. \$4.00. 12. \$9.00 A sample of all four \$3.00. Haille. Box 147 B Bay Station, Brooklyn New York 11235.

WORLD GAY GUIDE. "Le Guide Gris." 191 pages, 12 city maps, descriptive, details, bars, hotels, beaches, baths, etc. 67 countries (except U.S.). 74 listings in London alone. 9th year publication, \$5. B.K. Baird, 1317 Hyde St., Apt. 5, San Francisco, Calif.

EXCITING Stimulation with the CORDLESS PERSONAL MANAGER - VIBRATOR. Use anywhere on the male or female body 7 inches long - 1 1/4 inches diameter. ONLY \$2.95 BATTER-FREE (2) 40c. NY registers add tax. Send check or money order to: S/I, Dept. EVO-4, P.O. Box 1029, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.

YOUNG, nude boys & girls - The most unusual & bizarre Scenes. Genuine. Send \$1.00 bill — Stevens 852 8th Ave, N.Y.C. 10019.

GAY? Sex Life Suffering? You need charge-a-vice! Regulation, standard size, full color, lifetime credit card enables you to charge your favorite vices. Features nude model! Special Introductory offer of only \$4.00 includes * free gift! Excaliber, MFS #02, 217 W. Julian, San Jose, Ca. 95110.

to go to this school . . . "Everybody's hootin' and yellin'. Another black gets up, an athlete, "I'm goin' out to the library and take some books out too . . . I gotta two thousand dollar a year scholarship at stake but they can shove it if I can't have my dignity." And then the call for commitment. "How many comin' out tomorrow" and four hundred Freeman jump up with their fists in the air. Steve and Jeff are like bailing and I must admit I ain't felt this good for quite a while either and I'm ballin' too.

We talk most of the night in some pad and start out at 6:00 a.m. — two hours to the airport.

On he way little kids in their yellow submarine bus are going to school. They spot my long hair and start all crowdin' up to the windows. They get one open and a skinny arm just out with two fingers makin the sign of the V and we're all laughin' and waving to the kids. "I wonder if we got some time to visit their school," I said, "they might dig that Yippie film . . ." "Aw Come on," Steve said "leave some stuff for us, this conspiracy is good smokin' shit."

So I got up on the plane, me and all the other executives, and I sang 'em "Who made the mine owners, sing the proud bells of Dum-dum" and counted the state lines as we hummed back East. "I Boundary — '2 Boundary — 3 Boundary" John Mitchell, we just dig to play Monopoly, wait until we get to Park Place!

One day after this article was written it became totally obsolete, which means either Agent 31 is a double agent or Attorney General Mitchell doesn't know how to play monopoly. Agent 31 faces 10 years in a federal pen and a \$20,000 fine for making a movie in Chicago without a permit.

* The Yippie movie distributed by the NEWSREEL, 127 E 15th St., N.Y., N.Y.

I'm here to burn down the school! It's a wild-ass rap, throwing away the mike, taking off my shirt, yelling about how we are getting stepped on; "This is General Motors and you are the cars. Does General Motors ask the cars if they want all that fuckin chrome! Dig it! Fun & sadness and sittin' on the edge of the stage, cryin' about how we are gettin' gassed and beaten and arrested. Somebody holds up the peace sign and I yell, "fuck that! we are at war!" I challenge the Klan, calling them chicken-shit and its sweet talking about cup cakes and freedom and new ways of living the FUTURE. Because we are the FUTURE! It was the best since in Lincoln Park and I was happy cause I knew the winter was over. It ended on a down-beat-suspenseful like hanging slow in the air "the freak show is over . . . what are you going to do . . . hum . . ." I mumble as I walk down the steps of the stage and up and down the rows of stunned students . . . "what you going to do now, hum? Why don't somebody else get up there and say what is on his mind! . . . no commies in this school? . . . No agitators? . . . No cat hangers? . . . SILENCE . . . then one kid stutters up to the front and the place goes wild. "I'm gonna take a few books out of the library tomorrow and sit out on the steps and read 'em and if they don't let Mr. Christopher stay . . . (gulp) . . . I might just not bring 'em back." Yahoo! Then another and another are getting up. A jock even. A hillbilly draws out one of the most beautiful raps I ever heard. A teacher gives an old-fashioned rap about what education means and then another and one kid gets up and challenges one of the members of the Administration whose sitting in the audience to answer the complaints. Everyone's screamin' and stompin' but he don't say a word. A black cat gets up on the stage. A chubby guy with his shirt hanging out . . . "I'm one of those drunken niggers you see around here every once awhile . . . you gotta be drunk

good to be with real people again. Bill showed me the faculty handbook with such gems as "nothing controversial that is not related to the subject matter shall be discussed in class."

The recreation hall was packed when we walked in. It was a clanky old wooden building that I immediately loved, having just spoken in about a hundred ultra-modern paneled, soft-lighted mechanical mind traps designed to rot your brain. The guys I was with, Steve Troyanovich and Jeff Gleiss, were shaking with ecstasy. Everybody had come out, even the Mayor. Bevo's back in town! They didn't believe their eyes but there were ball players, black students (10 of them), hillbillies, hippies (1), straights, ex-marines, teachers, 6 or 7 hundred out of a 1,000 student body. A teacher who had been thrown out last year even came back. They had never seen a conspiring yippie-hippie-communist-drugged-sex maniac-never mind one who had done all that in Chicago, and gone to Russia for instructions and punched the head of HUAC and was taking LSD and they say he's gonna show obscene movies! "This we gotta see!" And they settled back in their seats ready for the show. I turn down an introduction; jumping up on the stage and announcing, "This is a fuckin movie about Pigs and Yippies. If you're stoned, real good you can see the people fuckin in the grass. It cost me and my friends 12 bucks to make it and it ain't won no awards." Lights out. "Here's Yippie." Bong. Mayor Daley appears. There is applause but wait; Here come the Yippies pouring through the gates of the city, jumping to "I Ain't Marching Anymore" and the crowd is yelling for the Freaks. By the end of the film, everybody's jumping up and down hissing the cops, laughing their asses off. There ain't nothing SDS got that could a worked that night at Rio Grande but that raggedy-ass movie did it. I jump up at the end. They're all cheering like it's a basketball game. "I'm Huey Newton and

cont. from 2

syndicates and go to work in the mines still paying taxes and shit on their own land. Each year they went deeper in debt. With each new debt came another kid and tuberculosis and hook-worm and that Ben-Shahn 1930's look of hunger. It is the saddest poverty in the nation. The kind you cry about when Pete Seeger sings.

When we arrived I met Bill Christopher and asked him what the fuck he wanted to stay here for? He said, "I think, I have something to teach the kids." Shit! It was all getting so country honest. I was feeling a bit hardened by long complicated discussions at Antioch about confrontational politics, cybernetic revolution and real high fallitin' theoretical bullshit. It was

UP TIGHT?
COOL IT MAM.
CLIMAX YOUR DAY
WITH A MIND BLOWING
MESSAGE BY PIERO
BY APPOINT.
10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
CALL 734-5094.
STUDIO OR RESIDENTIAL.

ALL TYPES
WHEN IT COMES TO A RUB,
JUST PLEASING—NO FUSS,
THERE IS NO SUB,
WHEN YOU CALL ON US.
TRY OUR JOCK 765-2883

15—FLESH MART
ESOTERIC INTEREST? Specializing in the unusual, we find male or female contacts to suit your individual needs. Discretion assured. Send detailed letter plus \$3 (females free) to: Underground introductions, 485, Fifth Ave., N.Y. 10017.

JOIN FUK — The Underground Dating Service. For heads, freaks & turned on people only. Meet matches in any area of U.S. Girls — free. For mind blowing application, write: FUK /o Underground Enterprises, 16 E 42 St. New York, N.Y. 10017.

16 — FLEA MARKET
WELL-ENDOWED stud has uninhibited photos of himself for a sale to artists, photographers, and others who appreciate masculine beauty. Set of 12, only \$5.00. Occupant, Box 4601, San Jose, Calif.
BLANK drivers licenses. Fill it in yourself. Legal. \$2.00. Glenco Box 834 B Warren, Mich.

BEAVER girl playing cards - Sexual black and white chicks in gorgeous color — poses too controversial to illustrate here! \$5.00 per deck plus 50c handling. Krent - Box 636, San Fran. 94101.
FINEST quality battery operated personal vibrators 7" x 1 1/2" \$5.00 each. Strap-on rubber health-mates 6" x 1 1/2". Recommended by doctors \$6.00 each. We pay postage. No C.O.D. V.T. Company, Box 151, Passaic, New Jersey, 07055.

AMARANTH
as my lips
transform into a
Promethean spittle of
Sanguine violins
while sidereal frights
of an Elysium basilisk
dance into our closed
secret of food.
Yu-2-4471. Orpheus Jr.

MAYA bird smiles at the fishes
wheel
& dawn skulks in the ossuary
looking for an infants tear
while venom & fount
denudes the winds suspicion
Yu-2-4471. Orpheus Jr.

12 — S & M
WE URGE all you submissive or dominant gals (only) who read our previous ad but were hesitant to call, to contact us now! Our sincerity, discretion and enjoyment of spanking, bondage, humiliations, and clothing are fully appreciated by those who have already met us. So come on, gals, realize your fantasies to the fullest. Phone Diane and Jimmie 947-0652 between 9-5 weekdays.

10 — STUD SVCE.
WELL-HUNG guy, 25, handsome and well-built, needs nympho type female to satisfy his masculine sexual appetite. Leave number for Paul Jones at 736-8359. Call weekdays, noon to midnight.
ATTENTION attractive female swingers interested in swinging sexually with an above average white male. I'm Pete, 30, tall, well built, good looking; have a large 9" cock and educated tongue both exquisitely trained to satisfy your every desire. Call BR-4-1829 after 6:00 P. M. Please no phonies.

11—UNISEX
Dig showing off your body? Be appreciated. Show it to me and we'll both groove. Me, 27 attractive. You? Write Bennett 318 W. 36th NYC. Males only.
BEAUTIFUL gay college student needs money. You name it and we'll discuss the fee. I'm 5'10", 136 lbs. No charge if you're super butch. 473-3983.
SINGLE guy 30, white attractive, intelligent seeks young masculine guy, early 20s for discreet sexual relationship. Gay, bi or straight. Butch looking only. Photo if possible. Write Box 1544 Grand Central Station, New York City 10017.

ASTOUND YOUR FRIENDS! Be a representative for *Horseshit Magazine!* Become known as a leader of the Underground! Make money, too! Equine, Box 361-E, Hermosa Beach, California 90254.

15, San Francisco, California, 94101.
BEST turn on. Why should you let the man stop you from enjoying yourself this year? Supergrass makes a groovy inexpensive gift your mind can enjoy. Supergrass looks like, smells like and gets you there like the real thing. And yet it's a 100% legal substitute for pot. DIG our fair prices: 1 Lid—\$2.00, 3—\$5.00, 7—\$10.00. Send your bread to: ON THE SPOT 907 N. Harper, Box 3, Hollywood, California 90046 (Uncond. Guar.).

PSYCHEDELIC LIGHTING
World's largest selection, advanced electronic systems, highest engineering quality, largest strobes, home, college, & commercial applications, catalog 12c. stamps: RockSonic Corp., 22 Wendell Street, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

5 — PUBLICATIONS
DRUG KNOWLEDGE
Famous Turn-On Book how to synthesize LSD, THC, Psilocybin, Mescaline, \$3.00 to Turn-Ons Unlimited, 6311 Yucca St. Hollywood 90028, Dept. 5. Includes Postage & Handling. Ecstasy or refund. Share water.

TURN ON with the famous TRIP OUT book, sure-fire formulas to make hash from legal chemicals. Make Peyote, DMT, cannabis, mescaline, LSD, etc. Do it now! Send \$2.00 to TRIPS UNLIMITED, Box 36347-EVO, Hollywood, 90036.
HOME GROWN HAPPINESS. The original grow your own book. 2nd edition pocket size. Still \$1.00. The Book Mart Box 394E St. Johnsbury, Vermont 05819.

SYMBOLIC Astro - Psychology. New theory, Relationship between New Sun Signs and Consciousness. Condensed version \$1.00, Peter Capricorn, 24 S. Augusta Ave., Baltimore 29, Md.
AMATEUR actress, model oriental, black-white, full description, clear photo, a must new underground. Venture, Milano, Studios, 403 River Street, Paterson, N.J. 07524.

6 — MODELS
COME TO ERIC SCOTT'S ENCOUNTER GROUPS. Goal: Towards game free experience and to develop the "what is" of our feelings. Schedule for April: open groups every Sat. 8:30 P.M. and Sun. 2:00 P.M. \$3.00 72 Grove, Sheridan Sq., 3rd floor. 691-8434. After 6 PM.

to-get items. Sample 25c. Box 2-EV, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.
"THE GAY CORNER" offers felias, gals thrilling bohemian friendships \$2.00 brings exciting details. State interests. Box 2-EV, Redhook Station, Brooklyn, N.Y.

SCIENTIFIC DATING SERVICE INC.
147 West 42 nd Street
Room 1018
GUARANTEED DATES
A.M. TA 8-7897
12 p.m. to 8 p.m.
OX 5-0158 and Sunday

GET YOUR collection of sizzling letters written by bi and straight girls, couples and guys in answer to personal ads placed by sexy, swinging girls and couples. You'll get hundreds of ideas that are sure to get action. \$2.00 for your copy in brown wrapper. Get it now! HOT LINES, Box 74513-EVO, HOLLYWOOD 90004.

BEAUTIFUL Mexican girls needing Amer. boy-friends. "Free" details Mexico — Box 3973 — (M-24), San Diego, Calif. 92103
HI GIRLS, Thanks for your letters and enthusiasm of my "Introduction Service." Soon we'll all be Swinging. Wow! Keep the letters coming. Francis Peabody, 210 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10010.

BEAVER girl playing cards - Sexual black and white chicks in gorgeous color — poses too controversial to illustrate here! \$5.00 per deck plus 50c handling. Krent - Box 636, San Fran. 94101.
FINEST quality battery operated personal vibrators 7" x 1 1/2" \$5.00 each. Strap-on rubber health-mates 6" x 1 1/2". Recommended by doctors \$6.00 each. We pay postage. No C.O.D. V.T. Company, Box 151, Passaic, New Jersey, 07055.

BEAVER girl playing cards - Sexual black and white chicks in gorgeous color — poses too controversial to illustrate here! \$5.00 per deck plus 50c handling. Krent - Box 636, San Fran. 94101.
FINEST quality battery operated personal vibrators 7" x 1 1/2" \$5.00 each. Strap-on rubber health-mates 6" x 1 1/2". Recommended by doctors \$6.00 each. We pay postage. No C.O.D. V.T. Company, Box 151, Passaic, New Jersey, 07055.

MEN. We've room for more discreet bisexuals in our sanctuary. It's worth joining. Box 2923, Grand Central Station, NYC 10017.
NINE o'clock. Where's that cute boy who was looking for this song at the Colony on March 12? Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name? Box 45, Times Square Station, N. Y. 10036.

YOUNG gay, 22, seeking companions to 45. Please be as sincere as I. Write to Steve, Box 107, Bklyn. N.Y. 11226.

12 — S & M
WE URGE all you submissive or dominant gals (only) who read our previous ad but were hesitant to call, to contact us now! Our sincerity, discretion and enjoyment of spanking, bondage, humiliations, and clothing are fully appreciated by those who have already met us. So come on, gals, realize your fantasies to the fullest. Phone Diane and Jimmie 947-0652 between 9-5 weekdays.

10 — STUD SVCE.
WELL-HUNG guy, 25, handsome and well-built, needs nympho type female to satisfy his masculine sexual appetite. Leave number for Paul Jones at 736-8359. Call weekdays, noon to midnight.
ATTENTION attractive female swingers interested in swinging sexually with an above average white male. I'm Pete, 30, tall, well built, good looking; have a large 9" cock and educated tongue both exquisitely trained to satisfy your every desire. Call BR-4-1829 after 6:00 P. M. Please no phonies.

11—UNISEX
Dig showing off your body? Be appreciated. Show it to me and we'll both groove. Me, 27 attractive. You? Write Bennett 318 W. 36th NYC. Males only.
BEAUTIFUL gay college student needs money. You name it and we'll discuss the fee. I'm 5'10", 136 lbs. No charge if you're super butch. 473-3983.
SINGLE guy 30, white attractive, intelligent seeks young masculine guy, early 20s for discreet sexual relationship. Gay, bi or straight. Butch looking only. Photo if possible. Write Box 1544 Grand Central Station, New York City 10017.

ASTOUND YOUR FRIENDS! Be a representative for *Horseshit Magazine!* Become known as a leader of the Underground! Make money, too! Equine, Box 361-E, Hermosa Beach, California 90254.

ATTRACTIVE female figure models wanted by professional photographer for nude publications. No experience necessary. Top pay. Call 843-5055.
FASHION photographer seeks cute hippie type girls for photo work. Good pay. No nudes. Call 989-8751 after 5 P.M.

BUTCH MALE model seeks employment. \$25 per hr. Call John evenings only 877-4959.
GIRLS WANTED for figure art magazine modeling. Call Miss Pat for appointment 11 A.M. to 8 P.M. \$60 for two hours shooting. 682-9345.

WANTED good looking body-builder to pose nude on stage in local theatre event early May. \$100 fee. Call late evenings 582-1359.
7 — MISC.
IF YOU have spent any time in Benaras and have had adventures, experiences and impressions, established film maker would like to rap with you. Will pay for material used. Call 582-6890/91, 10 PM to 6 PM.

GAL (Straight or Bi) or Guy (must be extremely femme - TV, Femme Impersonator, etc.) to work in my mid-town office. You must have good typing skills, as well as fine speaking voice. This is a legitimate business. Excellent opportunity to make lots of \$'s. Good starting salary. Photo, phone, etc. to Box 2174, Grand Central Station, N.Y. 10017.

HELP! Contributions desperately needed to help replace my horse who was stolen. No amount too small. Laura Boltenbach, 5 Cromwell Road, Monroe, New York 10950.
ESTABLISHED rock and roll groups needs singer. Album just released on mapor label. Call 11-6 Suzi Campbell, PL8-7888.

ASTOUND YOUR FRIENDS! Be a representative for *Horseshit Magazine!* Become known as a leader of the Underground! Make money, too! Equine, Box 361-E, Hermosa Beach, California 90254.

15, San Francisco, California, 94101.
BEST turn on. Why should you let the man stop you from enjoying yourself this year? Supergrass makes a groovy inexpensive gift your mind can enjoy. Supergrass looks like, smells like and gets you there like the real thing. And yet it's a 100% legal substitute for pot. DIG our fair prices: 1 Lid—\$2.00, 3—\$5.00, 7—\$10.00. Send your bread to: ON THE SPOT 907 N. Harper, Box 3, Hollywood, California 90046 (Uncond. Guar.).

PSYCHEDELIC LIGHTING
World's largest selection, advanced electronic systems, highest engineering quality, largest strobes, home, college, & commercial applications, catalog 12c. stamps: RockSonic Corp., 22 Wendell Street, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

5 — PUBLICATIONS
DRUG KNOWLEDGE
Famous Turn-On Book how to synthesize LSD, THC, Psilocybin, Mescaline, \$3.00 to Turn-Ons Unlimited, 6311 Yucca St. Hollywood 90028, Dept. 5. Includes Postage & Handling. Ecstasy or refund. Share water.

TURN ON with the famous TRIP OUT book, sure-fire formulas to make hash from legal chemicals. Make Peyote, DMT, cannabis, mescaline, LSD, etc. Do it now! Send \$2.00 to TRIPS UNLIMITED, Box 36347-EVO, Hollywood, 90036.
HOME GROWN HAPPINESS. The original grow your own book. 2nd edition pocket size. Still \$1.00. The Book Mart Box 394E St. Johnsbury, Vermont 05819.

SYMBOLIC Astro - Psychology. New theory, Relationship between New Sun Signs and Consciousness. Condensed version \$1.00, Peter Capricorn, 24 S. Augusta Ave., Baltimore 29, Md.
AMATEUR actress, model oriental, black-white, full description, clear photo, a must new underground. Venture, Milano, Studios, 403 River Street, Paterson, N.J. 07524.

6 — MODELS
COME TO ERIC SCOTT'S ENCOUNTER GROUPS. Goal: Towards game free experience and to develop the "what is" of our feelings. Schedule for April: open groups every Sat. 8:30 P.M. and Sun. 2:00 P.M. \$3.00 72 Grove, Sheridan Sq., 3rd floor. 691-8434. After 6 PM.

MEN ONLY

GOING SOFT TOO SOON?

It took a smart person to create it. A doctor to recommend, and us to sell it. When you go down, it stays up. Hard to beat. \$12.00 Reuseable. Show this ad to an old friend. He will always be grateful. For more information send \$1.00 (refundable on first order) Mail only.

JOHNSON
P.O. Box 333
Dept. E
New York, New York 10024

Hottest Sex Item Ever

Used by men and women of the Orient with complete satisfaction. New in this country. Assures a hot time. Guaranteed to work. No minors, please.

Send Only \$2.50 check, cash or money order to:

Consumers Unlimited
P. O. Box 2666
New York, N. Y. 10001

FRENCH TICKLERS

Did you know 95% of the men in the U.S. have at one time or another heard of French Ticklers? But only about 5% have seen or used them. Reason? They were hard to find or outlawed. We have them. You will love them. Buy direct and save. \$1.50 each; 4 for \$5.00; \$10.00 a dozen. Introducing the all new "Hippy" Sunflower French Tickler \$2.00 each. Safe and wild. Dealers invited. Mail only. We have to sell them as a novelty only.

JOHNSON
P. O. Box 333
Dept. E
New York, New York 10024

PAINTING FLESH

BEAUTIFUL BOY AND GIRL MODELS

Available for skin painting and photo work. All equipment furnished.

1-10 p.m. Mon.-Sun.

\$12. 1/2 hr/\$20. hr.

No Membership Necessary.

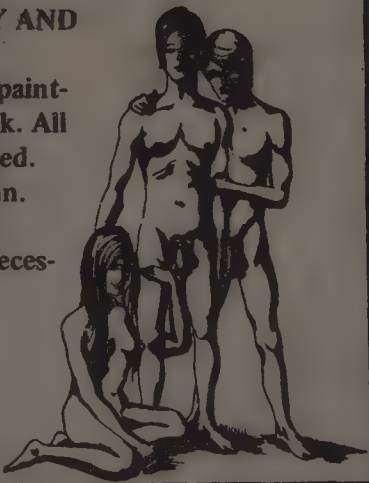
Call 242-9536

for information.

STUDIO ONE

664 Sixth Avenue

(20th Street)



SEX IN SWEDEN

This ad is only for those who want the best and hottest there are. And do not let anybody fool you. You still have to write to us to get it. We have photos, dias, films, 8mm or S8 and magazines for both men and women.

SEND \$2.00 FOR SAMPLES AND BROCHURE TO:

GLIMS PRODUCTIONS
BOX 403, FARSTA 4, SWEDEN

THE SAILOR

Incredible presentation of the male sexual impulses and attributes in word imagery that you will never forget. Recommended for mature adults, only \$5.95 ppd. Up-stager, Ltd., Box 122, Williston Park, N.Y. 11596 Dept. 11.

Searching for uninhibited GIRLS, GUYS & COUPLES.

Mid-City

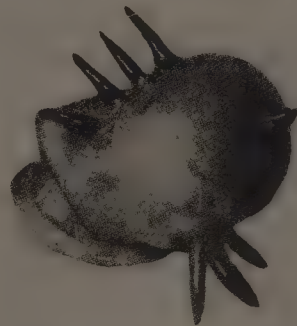
Meet discreet, sincere people to share stimulating and rewarding experiences. Make exciting new friends with the "IN" people, sophisticated SINGLES and swinging COUPLES, whose interest and desires are the same as yours. FREE! Send for sample ads & details! Mid-City (Dept. A-5) P.C. Box 682 Madison Square Station, New York, N.Y. 10010

FRENCH TICKLERS!

(sold as novelties only)

- 75¢ each
- 3 - \$2.50
- 7 - \$4.00
- 12 - \$6.00

144 - \$45.00



to order, you must state age (you must be over 21), and state also that they will not be used.

dealers invited

SENT POSTPAID IN PLAIN WRAPPER

Frank Kaleda Box 134-E Kent, Ohio, 44240



MALE NUDES

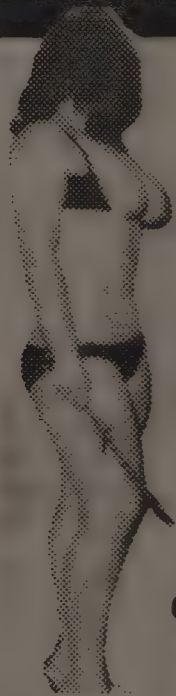
slides
photos
movies
posters

BIG
FULLY ILLUSTRATED COLOR
CATALOG FOR ONLY \$1.00

Bizarre Photos
1545 North Detroit Street
Hollywood, California 90046

FOTOGRAHY BY PAT ROCCO

I WANNA WHIP UP NEW FRIENDS



Code #E328

DON'T FAIL ME!!! You will also come into contact with thousands, of swingers of all kinds if you put your ad in now.

SO Get a copy of the New York Envoy, (your passport to the sensual world of the swinger.) No matter how varied, exotic or erotic your sensual desires may be, the Envoy is for you.

SO STRAIGHT OR GAY- HOW YOU PLAY 2-4-OR MORE
THE ENVOY CAN HELP YOU SCORE

So whip up the grooviest swingers there be, GET THE ENVOY

- TRIAL COPY \$1
- 1 YEAR SUBSCRIPTION \$5
- 20 WORD AD-1 TIME \$2
- 20 WORD AD-1 YEAR \$10
- EXTRA WORDS-20¢ EACH
- EXTRA WORDS-\$1.00 EACH

ENVOY YES! I want to whip up new friends

Enclosed find check, cash, or money order for _____

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____ Zip _____

I am over 21 _____ Sign Here

Ladies, We Will Print Your Ad FREE!

NOTE: If you want to write to this week's ENVOY girl, seal your letter in an envelope with your name and address, and her code number on the outside. Put that envelope together with a one dollar forwarding fee into another envelope and send to the ENVOY. WE WILL FORWARD ALL LETTERS TO HER PROMPTLY.

NOTE: IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE AN ENVOY GIRL IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, PLEASE WRITE TO R.M. BRANDON AT THE ENVOY

ENVOY, P.O. BOX 134E9 BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11203

TO PLACE AN AD IN
THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

The headhunter advertisements are figured at the rate of 20c per word. Add 4 words for headline (up to 3 words) and code number. Minimum insertion is 25 words or \$5. Mail payment for 3 consecutive weeks and we will print your ad the 4th week FREE. Mail ad and payment to: Swinging Headhunter, Postal drawer J, Bklyn, N.Y. 11226. All correspondence handled promptly with respect to your privacy. We cannot guarantee how many, if any, replies any advertiser will receive. We also reserve the right to edit and/or reject any and all copy.

BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER
Young attractive bombshell needs and craves "group therapy". Likes them rough, rugged, and well endowed. Servicemen, club members, men, men. All will be totally pleased. Photos.
NJ, NYC, Female Box No. 3139L

HAS BREAD NO HONEY
Goodlooking bachelor, 37, has means, seeks two attractive girls for threesome. Two right gals wont be sorry. Photo, phone.
NYC, Male Box No. 3117L

YOU NAME IT
Blond bombshell, 38-26-36, anything goes, I'll provide the usual or unusual, generous men only, any age.
NYC, Female Box No. 3138L

STRONG DOMINANT MISTRESS
Seeking males and females to serve as my slaves. Get down on your knees and write now!!!
NYC, Female Box #5411L

LOVES LEATHER RUBBER
Young male, early 20's, wishes to meet females, any race with same interest. Very uninhibited, will do anything to please erotic interests. Photo
NJ, NYC, Male Box No. 5723L

FANTABULOUS OFFER
Love life? theatre? Good food? Good living? If so, and you need help, write me. You should be a young man 24, attractive and ambitious. Photo and phone. Will answer all. I have never been more serious in my life.
NYC, Male Box No. 5701L

SECRET FANTASIES SERVED
Tall slim charming executive, 36, European background, desire relaxation with uninhibited, attractive woman to 35 who secretly wishes to act out her fantasies of dominance. No professionals. Discretion given. Expected. Photo if possible please.
NYC, Male Box No. 5702L

CLEAN CUT TOO LONG
Generous virile executive bachelor, 38, seeks women to 40 with erotic artistic beat. Help him break out. Summer trips. phone, photo.
NYC, Male Box No. 5703L

WEALTHY SUBMISSIVE EXEC.
Attractive, 31, seeks quiet, intelligent, discreet woman interested in exploring and exploiting his complete erotic obedience. Prepared to make permanent commitment.
NYC, Male Box No. 5778L

THE SWINGING HEADHUNTER

Where Males Females & Couples Of All Types
All Over The Nation Can Find Themselves
Personal Ads That Are Intriguing & Discreet

Devoted to the Arts of
Swinging Modeling & Dancing

NOTE: THIS SECTION IS NOT RUN BY THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER, BUT BY SWINGER SERVICES, ONE OF THE NATION'S MOST DYNAMIC CORRESPONDENCE MEDIUMS. PLEASE ALLOW 2 TO 3 WEEKS FOR YOUR AD TO APPEAR IN THIS SECTION. ANY QUESTIONS REGARDING THIS SECTION SHOULD BE SENT TO SWINGING HEADHUNTER, P.O. BOX J, BKLYN, N.Y. 11226 PHONE 467-4261

CALLING ALL TOMBOYS

What spirited, muscular gal would enjoy challenging me in friendly tussles? Professional, 30's, 5'8", 160, values your strength, promises interesting rewarding company. Write, your dollar refunded!
NJ, NYC, Male Box No. 5738L

LOOKING FOR GIRL

Want to meet girl for fun and games with French culture in mind. Phone, photo, if possible. White male, 40, 6'2", 185.
NYC, Male Box No. 5739L

GOOD LOOKING WRITER

6', 175, 36, well endowed, expert at everything and makes it last. Noted for stamina, durability, intelligent, writes plays, films. Pleasant pad upper East Side. Seeks attractive pretty, curvy girls. Appreciate photo and phone.
NYC, Male Box No. P5718L

WEEKEND GUESTS WANTED

Have fun weekends. Single guy with own apartment and swinging friends would like to have you as his weekend guest. Food, fun, and entertainment.
NY, Male Box No. P5728L

I'M INEXPERIENCED

Wanted; Attractive females, males, and couples interested in teaching me to swing. I'm blond, pretty, and well built, also have handsome husband available. Phone, phone please.
NYC, Female Box No. 5711L

GENTLEMAN OF BACKGROUND

Between executive positions desires rewarding avocation; long term (possibly marriage), briefly, or escort service. Presentable, poised, 6', 49, accustomed to upper echelon.
NYC, NJ, CONN. Male Box No. 5706L

RARE REAL SINCERITY

Attractive, discreet, professor, sensual, not wierd, desires being completely humiliated by women, couples. Days also, any race. New advertiser. All answered, phone first. Immediate action. Refund.
NJ, NYC, Male Box No. 5705L

SPORTING GENTLEMAN

Very handsome 6' construction executive, 38, weightlifter, in NYC weekends, wants to meet exceptionally muscular aggressive masculine guy over 25. Enjoy leather, wrestling, sports, minimum theatre. Phone and photo, no box numbers. ac/dc ok.
NY Male Box No. P5775L

GENEROUS NYC BUSINESSMAN

Wants meetings with young girls and/or housewives for morning or afternoon dates, Metropolitan area. Discretion assured. Phone please, photo helpful.
NYC, Male Box No. 5736L

SINGLE SEEKS COUPLE

27, slim, good looking, French enthusiast, looking for couples who enjoy threesomes. Have no hang-ups, inhibitions. Age no barrier. Will send photo to all who answer. Live minutes away from NYC, LI, NJ.
CONN. NYC, LI, NJ, Male Box No. 5737L

TAKE HEED

Letters and photos that are pornographic and obscene in content, must not be circulated through the mails. Please cooperate with the Post Office when answering advertisers. Postal regulations are such, that it is prohibitive to use their facilities for obscene materials.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MALE

21, slim, passive, wants new friends for swinging times. Willing to try threesome or more. Can travel. Groovy photo assures quick answer.
WASH. DC, Male Box No. 5699L

DISCREET ITALIAN LOVER

I am a tall lean male of Italian descent who likes dancing, fine restaurants, and lovemaking. Please don't hesitate to answer.
NYC, Male Box No. 5704L

FOR MEN ONLY

Male, 39, financially stable, wishes to meet very young good looking well built male for sincere friendship and groovy times. Photo appreciated. Will refund dollar.
NY, Male Box No. 5716L

SINCERE YOUNG MAN

29, educated, professional, discreet, satisfying, seeking, exceptional woman who wants fulfillment but is reluctant to answer usual ads. Phone helpful.
CONN. Male Box No. M5714L

GROOVY BLONDE MALE

Seeks well endowed striking men under 35. Prefer Italian, Latin types who have no hang ups. Enjoy mutual French artistry. Tired of meeting other Adonis's with hang ups. I'm 6', 24, and well endowed. Photo will tell the rest. Answer all with photo.
NYC, Male Box No. 5675L

PLEASE MRS. ROBINSON
Virginal handsome college student wishes to loose his virtue to understanding young woman. Age, race, no object. Photo, phone, please help.
NYC, Male Box No. P5740L

LOVE STARVED

Light bondage, sincere, femme, am white, 5'8", 28, like attractive males 29-35 for fun, enjoyment. Will answer all.
NYC, NJ, Male Box No. P5731L

HANDSOME MALE 26
ex model, seeking well built guy under 25 for all kinds of fun and games. You may be able to live rent free. Photo, phone, if possible.
NYC, Male Box No. 5719L

BLACK MALE ANIMAL

32, 6'2", 200, muscular, portrait artist by profession, sexual animal by nature, intelligent, seeks female or couple for discreet rewarding meetings, all cultures. Discretion assured. All answered.
NYC, Male Box No. P5721L

WILD AND VERY WILLING

Beautiful young L.I. housewife 37-24-36, totally uninhibited, desires to correspond and meet with men to 40 to go wild with. Husband approves of my activities, so hurry, I'm ready and willing.
LI, NYC, Female Box No. 5698L

SERIOUS MATURE MALE

White, 40, seeks attractive, intelligent, employed, independent, masculine negro male for permanent exclusive relationship. Interest: Classical music, sports, travel, theatre. Important. Prefer non smoker.
NYC, Male Box No. P5700L

VIRILE NYC EXECUTIVE

Wishes to meet mature woman, single, or married for stimulating get togethers. Discretion, satisfaction assured.
NYC, Male Box No. 5715L

MOD AFRO CHICK

Seeking groovy bi female or couples for exotic fun and games. Am bi and real chocolate. Photo and phone please. No one over 40, and no s/m or way outs.
NYC, Female Box No. 5780L

DOMINANT YOUNG MAN

29, wishes to meet docile female slaves to 35 for mutual games. Will train beginners.
NYC, Male Box No. 5707L

VILLAGE MAN 29

I am looking for the 21, 22 year old that can fill my place with love and feminine mistique. Photo please.
NYC, Male Box No. P5708L

TO ANSWER AN AD
IN THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

Write your letter and seal it in an envelope. Your letter will not be opened, but will be mailed directly to the advertiser without delay. Make certain that your letter notes the correct code number as printed in the ad on each sealed envelope you wish forwarded.

WE WILL FORWARD
1 LETTER FOR \$1
6 LETTERS FOR \$5
15 LETTERS FOR \$10

Send cash or money order with letters to: Swinging Headhunter, Postal drawer J, Bklyn, N.Y. 11226

MALE COMPANY WANTED

Male wants to meet same to share interest, etc. Give details and phone.
NYC, Male Box No. 5729L

FUN AND GAMES

Handsome guy, 21, wants good looking, "ready to go", well endowed, white guy for fun and games. Photo preferred.
NYC, Male Box No. 5730L

RUGGED SUBMISSIVE MALES

Male, 29, professional, endowed, interested in meeting rugged looking, well built, submissive males, oral talent preferred. Discretion assured. Phone.
NYC, Male Box No. 5720L

HELPS FRIGID FEMALES

Anxious yet frustrated? Difficulty in making it? Then contact me to come to see you. Am versatile, white male available to help relieve adult female tensions. Phone assures reply.
NYC, Male Box No. 5722L

WILD LIFE MOVIES

If wild life movies turn you on and you're really endowed, write handsome ex navy guy with Frenchman's touch. Photo preferred.
NYC, Male Box No. 5724L

EXPERIENCED ANIMAL TRAINER

Firm but understanding, seeks docile young males and females in need of strict training.
NYC, Male Box No. P5725L

SEEKING SEPIA CHICK

Well built white male, mid 20's, seeking well built sepia doll for mutually satisfying adventures. Fond of all cultures. Are you game? Send photo and phone. All letters answered.
NYC, Male Box No. 5726L

LOVELY FEMME 22

Blonde, fresh and full of soul; orally minded, wants to learn anytime. Grooves on well endowed young males to 25. Seeks to please all your desires. Come on. Share it! I have well built handsome male friend of 25. Photo, phone, helpful.
CANADA, Female Box No. 5727L

MEEK AND MILD

Male, 35, passive and docile, wishes to meet dominant men only. Interested in B/D. Am TV. Will please. Phone for early meeting.
NYC, Male Box No. 5709L

FREE FOR LADIES

Ladies seeking men for romance marriage or friendship, advertise on these pages free. Take advantage, fill out coupon and send today.

Hetro or Homo, 2, 3, 4, or more. This discreet section is for you. Use order form at end of section.

TO PLACE AN AD IN
THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

The headhunter advertisements are figured at the rate of 20c per word. Add 4 words for headline (up to 3 words) and code number. Minimum insertion is 25 words or \$5. Mail payment for 3 consecutive weeks and we will print your ad the 4th week FREE. Mail ad and payment to: Swinging Headhunter, Postal drawer J, Bklyn, N.Y. 11226. All correspondence handled promptly with respect to your privacy. We cannot guarantee how many, if any, replies any advertiser will receive. We also reserve the right to edit and/or reject any and all copy.

THE SWINGING HEADHUNTER

Where Males Females & Couples Of All Types
All Over The Nation Can Find Themselves
Personal Ads That Are Intriguing & Discreet

Devoted to the Arts of
Swinging Modeling & Dancing

EXOTIC DANCERS AND MODELS AVAILABLE

TO ANSWER AN AD
IN THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

Write your letter and seal it in an envelope. Your letter will not be opened, but will be mailed directly to the advertiser without delay. Make certain that your letter notes the correct code number as printed in the ad on each sealed envelope you wish forwarded.

WE WILL FORWARD
1 LETTER FOR \$1
6 LETTERS FOR \$5
15 LETTERS FOR \$10

Send cash or money order with letters to: Swinging Headhunter, Postal drawer J, Bklyn, N.Y. 11226

GROOVY BIG GAL

With attractive girlfriend, desires meeting other females for mutual satisfaction. Also digs photography and will pose. Photo and phone please.

Box 5141L

TWO NUDE MODELS

The two of us are pleasure seekers. If you're one, we can help. We've got photos that really satisfy. For generous collectors.

NYC, Female Box#5574L

MODEL AVAILABLE

37-24-35 BEAUTIFUL MODEL. Aims to please all, no matter who or what. Those with means preferred.

NYC, Female Box#0033L

EXOTIC LINGERIE POSES

For sincere discreet men who appreciate the French arts. Am attractive swinging girl, 26, who enjoys posing in scanty undies. Phone please.

NYC, NJ, CONN, Female

Box#2951L

ALL PHOTOGRAPHERS WELCOME

Young, 39-26-37, seeking meek and mild men for photography as well as daytime dates. Up to 35. Please write soon.

NJ, NYC, Female Box#0027L

NUDIST MODEL SWINGER

42-30-36, wishes to meet generous swingers for French artistry and good times. Photo and phone.

NYC, Female Box#5547L

PROVOCATIVE FRENCH MODEL

Sepia, 26, provocative 38-24-40, with body beautiful for those who enjoy the art of beauty. Will pose on request. Loves French Culture. Girls please write as well as couples and guys. Have well built tall male friend if required. Photo and phone. Will answer all.

NYC, Female Box#5908L

YOUNG SWINGING FEMALE

Will send you the photos you want. Any pose you desire, for generous collectors. Let me satisfy your wildest dreams.

NYC, Female Box#5415L

SENSUAL BRUNETTE 22

Part time model, 5'5", 116, 36-23-36 1/2, wants to hear from equally feminine attractive women who swing with gals and guys, age to 30, NYC area. Informative letter with photo.

NYC, Female Box#3126L

ATTRACTIVE FEMALE MODEL

Will pose for camera bugs, amateur and professional photographers. Has samples for the generous collector. Will travel NYC area. Has girlfriend who poses to order.

NYC, Female Box No. 3137L

NEW AT GAME

Handsome bodybuilder wants to share posing sessions with other novice photographers or models with polaroid. Inspire each other. Dig big masculine bodies or swimmer types. Photo, phone.

NYC, Male Box No. 5717L

BEAUTIFULLY BUILT MODEL

Long haired brunette, 44-24-38, built for..... Loves to pose in any manner. Has many photos for the serious collector of beautiful things. Unfortunately, cannot supply free samples.

NYC, Female Box#5421L

HANDSOME MALE MODEL

Amateur, 32, will pose without fee for novice photographers, male, female or couples. Anytime, any place. Send phone.

NYC, Male Box#0023L

ATTRACTIVE VERSATILE MODEL

and dancer. Can be anything you desire. Will pose in any manner to generous collectors. Am from Geneva and vivacious. All answered quickly.

NYC, Female Box#0025L

EXOTIC DANCER

26, enjoys letters from gay gentlemen and photographers with presentable apartment for games and entertainment. Erotic art and exercise. Will answer all with address and phone.

NYC, Female Box#2616L

BI MALE MODEL

Ex sailor, bi sexual, masculine, 20's, discreet will pose for men, hetero or bi, in exchange for fun and games, also interested in chicks. Photo, phone.

NYC, Male Box#5306L

NUDE MALE MODEL

Young, 21, loves to pose in all types forms. Will accept any type of nude work. Will answer all.

NYC, Male Box#0030L

LONELY LADY

Attractive, white, 52, from Germany, is interested in hearing from man around NY, Baltimore, Washington area for friendship or marriage.

BAL, Female Box#5422L

I JUST CAME

to NYC area, girl, 24, wants to become expert in hetero relationships. No girls. Like French, am a hurting female. Teach me. Please. Photo requested, not demanded.

NYC, Female Box#5581L

FULL OF FIRE FEMALE

Let's love a little or alot, depends on you. Free to travel. Show me or I'll show you. 29-37-28-38. Photos of all for the generous collector.

CHICAGO, Female

Box#5546L

HANDSOME MALE MODEL

Amateur, 40's, 6'3", slim, will pose in any manner for novice polaroid photographers. Male, female, or couples with pleasing ideas. Alone or groups O.K. Service without charge in return for photo and phone.

NYC, Male Box No. 5710L

CUTE TV MODEL

Will pose for amateur photographers in exchange for clothes, etc. Please include phone. No way outs. Males and females welcome.

NYC, Male Box No.5690L

BONDAGE MODEL

Seeks assignments in NYC area, also correspondence and photo exchange with women and couples interested in bondage, mild restraint. Photo first letter exchanged.

NYC, Female Box No.5691L

MODEL AND DANCER

Female versatile in many things, would like to hear from other females. Will do anything to please.

NYC, Female Box#2381L

43-D FRENCH NUDE MODEL

43-D, will pose and play for generous guys and girls at your place. Please send phone and time to call, very discreet, also available evenings. If very generous, will do anything.

NYC, Female Models only

Box#5655L

Models Your Ad Can Be Here Free

HAVE BOX WILL MODEL

Earthy and lively. Available for action photography. No assignment too daring. Will do anything to those who are generous. Also available for stag parties. Can travel. Sorry illegal sample photos sent by mail.

PA, Female Box#3130L

NUDE MODEL

And exploitation actress seeks other models of like talents who enjoy men and women and who would like movie and model assignments working with me. No males or box numbers reply. Body photo and phone please. Discretion and sincerity a must.

NYC, Female

Box#5356L

BEAUTIFUL MODEL AVAILABLE

Voluptous and understanding model has own apartment to model her 39-26-37 package. Males only, 35 and up. All answered who include self addressed stamped envelope and phone.

NYC, Female Box#5434L

SEXY SWISS MISS

Really loves it all, 24, well stacked, welcomes one and all for French cultural exchanges. Can't get enough, also an exhibitionist. Write.

NYC, Female Box#2615L

LOOKING FOR FRIENDSHIP

Male seeks to meet females 21-35 for sincere relationships. Have own luxury apartment. Photo and phone assure prompt reply.

NYC, Male Box No. 5756L

VERY BOSSY DANCER

Tall negro dancer, very bossy, attractive, seeks middle aged white fellows 35-65 who are docile and wealthy. Must be generous and obedient. I love the finer things in life and will not tolerate disobedience in any way.

NYC, Female Box No. 5753L

MALE DOG OWNERS

Male, 30, knows your dogs needs, will service all their animal desires. Am well equipped to handle everything. Your dog will be satisfied. Phone and photo of dog will be answered first.

NYC, Male Box No. P5757L

Hetro or Homo, 2, 3, 4, or more. This discreet section
is for you. Use order form at end of section.

THE SWINGING HEADHUNTER

Where Males Females & Couples Of All Types All Over The Nation Can Find Themselves Personal Ads That Are Intriguing & Discreet

Devoted to the Arts of Swinging Modeling & Dancing

TO PLACE AN AD IN
THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

TO ANSWER AN AD
IN THIS SECTION
YOU MUST BE OVER 21

Write your letter and seal it in an envelope. Your letter will not be opened but will be mailed directly to the advertiser without delay. Make certain that your letter notes the correct code number as printed on each ad and each sealed envelope is wish forwarded.
WE WILL FORWARD
1 LETTER FOR \$1
6 LETTERS FOR \$5
15 LETTERS FOR \$10
Send cash or money order with letters to Swinging Headhunter, Postal drawer J, Bklyn, N.Y.

SOPHISTICATED DISCIPLINARIAN 34
To explore ambience, Psyche, Soma. Dancers body and groovy mind a necessity.
MASS. Male Box No. M5762L

VERSATILE BI MALE
20's will perform for hetero or bi with groovy ideas, fun, games. Dig all scenes. Answer all with photo, phone.
NYC, Male Box No. P5687L

YOUNG GROOVY COUPLE
Very pretty young wife, bright, hip husband, seek similar couple or gal to share interests, intimacies. Phone, photo gets quick answer.
NYC, LI, Couple Box No. 5713L

HANDSOME WHITE SLAVE
23, wants handsome negro master to 24. Must be well endowed. Only groovy guys reply. Photo and phone please.
NYC, Male Box No. 5769L

FULL TIME GIRL
wanted; Caucasian girl, under 25, to have fun and games with college men. Free room, board, spending money. Must be unabashed and attractive. Serious proposition, no freaks or jokes. Send photo, phone.
NYC, Male Box No. 5672L

YOUNG MALE 21
Seeks young men and women under 30 for fun and games. Send photo and phone for reply.
NYC, Male Box No. 5685L

MOVIE PRODUCER
Preparing for his new picture, non exploitation. Needs a girl Friday to assist in production. Must be pretty between 21-31, uninhibited and interested in the bizarre. Good chance for the right girl in a movie role.
NYC, Male Box No. M5671L

GOODLOOKING SWEEDISH GUY
24, no body hair, digs two or moresomes with goodlooking Italian and German guys to 24 with average to muscular build. No body hair. Photo and phone please.
NYC, Male Box No. 5770L

FRENCHMAN SEEKING NEGRO
White male visiting or living Florida who enjoys home movies, nudism, unusual, travels New England once a year. Exchange photos. Answer all.
FLA. Male Box No. 5692L

TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS
Ladies who want the best of two worlds and like a male in nylon, silk, and even rubber lingerie, contact this non gay TV, who is attractive, 30ish, discreet, affluent, and travels. French expert.
NO MEN
NYC, Male Box No. 5686L

OVERWEIGHT TO LOVE
Huge male, white, 6'2", 275, 21, wants big chicks, any age for love and satisfaction, or big guys for first experimentations. Phone appreciated.
NYC, Male Box No. 5772L

KINKIE DOMINANT JOCKEY'S
Two demanding mistresses, seek ponies and TV's who believe in female superiority. Have spurs, will travel.
NYC, Females Box No. 5771L

SASSY SEXY SEPIA
bi girl, looking for girls or couples. French culturist. Photo, phone, bring fast reply.
NYC, Female Box No. 5693L

POTENT STAG NATURALIST
Handsome, white, desires tryst with lush doe. Craves sensual froition of abiding delight. Swift reply to real woman.
NYC, Male Box No. 5688L

MALE TO MALE
37, white, discreet, seeks mutually satisfying relationship with stocky Afro-Greek male, 35-50. Phone, photo appreciated.
NYC, Male Box No. 5773L

SEEKING GAY LOVER
Male, 33, educated, intelligent, seeks active gay lover about same age. Am lean, groovy, with swell pad. Flaming queens, nuts, hustlers, need not reply.
NYC, Male Box No. 5673L

ALLENTOWN POTTSTOWN READING
Nice appearing male, early 40's, seeks attractive females and couples interested in French culture. Absolute discretion. Photo, phone appreciated. Lets get together.
PA. Male Box No. 5694L

TAKE HEED
Letters and photos that are pornographic and obscene in content, must not be circulated through the mails. Please cooperate with the Post Office when answering advertisers. Postal regulations are such, that it is prohibitive to use their facilities for obscene materials.

FUN AND GAMES
Young housewife, 24, looking for attractive men to 50 for intimate relationships. Husband approves. Photo and phone a must.
NYC, Female Box No. 5774L

HANDSOME YOUNG EXEC
Tall, well built, early 30's, seeks well endowed women for daytime affair. Satisfaction guaranteed as you like. Discreet. Will travel.
GA., Male Box No. 5770L

SERIOUS GAY GUY
White, 32, 6'3", ivy grad. Interested in meeting guys, white to 30's, NJ or NYC. Serious replies only. Photo, phone, appreciated.
NJ, NYC, Male Box No. P5695L

FOR DAYTIME FUN
Seattle area male, 55, very discreet, clean, wants to hear from gals who like all types of fun and games. Phone, photo, please.
WASH., Male Box No. M5689L

SEX IS GROOVY BUT!
I'm looking for slim and pretty female 21-33 who also digs music, camping, Chinese restaurant, and just being with me. I'm self employed (but not wealthy), white, youngish 37, handsome, and lonely. Phone please. No pen pals.
NYC, Male Box No. P5767L

BLOND FRENCH FAN
Blonde model and exotic dancer who loves everything French will do justice to males who pass rigid examination. Must be warm, willing, and anxious to please. Possess a gorgeous body.
FLA. Female Box No. 5776L

HANDSOME ENDOWED MASTER
Caucasian, 24, wants young goodlooking slave, 21 or young looking. This is different. Discreet, clean and safe. Send photo and phone.
NYC, Male Box No. 5768L

GENEROUS LI EXECUTIVE
Would like to meet young girls and housewives for afternoon dates. LI, NYC, NJ. Discretion assured. Phone please, photo helpful.
NYC, Male Box #M5568L

INTELLIGENT SINCERE GIRL
Tall, slim, vivacious, attractive negro girl with English background, seeks intelligent, refined, white gentlemen for positive friendship to 40. Photo and phone please.
NYC, Female Box #5687L

SENSUAL, WELL ENDOWED
Handsome, educated, wild sense of humor, early 40's, seeking young, intelligent, passionate, uninhibited, exusitely beautiful girl for romance, companionship, possible lasting relationship, any race, white, oriental, black, green, even striped. Photo and phone desirable.
NYC Male Box #M5555L

WIFE WONT SWING
I can, with her approval. Seeks attractive, personable, intelligent, discreet gal, 30's, no hangups, accompany me to "parties."
NJ, NYC, Male Box #N5630L

YOUNG GAY MALES
50 year old bachelor desires hearing from young gay single lads for gay weekends. Sincerity essential. Under 25 only, size unimportant. Dollar refunded.
LI, NYC, Male Box #L5421L

WRITER SEEKS PATRON
or Patroness in exchange for companionship and light duties.
NYC, Male Box #M5562L

YOUNG SLAVE WANTED
Good looking, 28, leather, s/m, other toys, seeks young submissive guys who dig b/d, slavery. Have leather. Rough, wild, uninhibited scenes. Photo and phone.
NYC, Male Box #N5608L

PLEASE TEACH ME
Male, white, 35, docile, good looking, seeks middle aged lady/ladies, for instruction in French culture. Photo and phone appreciated.
NYC, Male Box #N5616L

NO MEN PLEASE
Single, 30's, 5'2", young at heart, Oriental, educational background. Have been here for 3 years, want to meet friendly girls within my height. No photo, no answer.
NYC, Male Box #M6023L

GOES THE ROUTE
Male, 38, grooves with swinging guys an gals, couples, to 40. Leather, nylon, the bizarre and exotic. Greek and French arts. Photo appreciated. All answered
NYC Male Box #M5553L

VOULEZ VOUS PAIDER?
Some male, 26, se

SWINGING TRAVELING MUSICIAN
Handsome male, 20's, seeks uninhibited females throughout USA, especially busty, but all answered. All ages. Digs cultures. Photo and phone.
PENN. Male Box #L5614L

PROFESSIONAL MAN
Attractive and exceptionally successful professional man, 35, own business, single, very discreet, seeks intelligent single or

GOOD TIMES FOR ALL
Swinging male, 25, tall, good-looking, wishes to meet couples and adventurous gals. Assure wild evening. Will satisfy all.
NYC, Male Box No. 5777L

SOUTH EAST FLORIDA
Male, 38, 6'4", 195, likes to meet couples, females 35-50. Has versatile partner, yacht. No gay please. NYC in summer.
FLA. Male Box No. 5781L

ATTENTION AMPUTEE GIRL
Nice guy, 50, civilized, generous, considerate, white, unprejudiced, not handicapped, wishes to meet intelligent limb deficient woman for exploration of mutual interests.
NYC, Male Box No. P5782L

TWO SWINGING SAILORS
Just in from long cruise, desire meetings, dates, parties, with hip females. Will travel ages 21-40. Reply now. No gay.
NYC Males Box No. 5783L

ATTRACTIVE FEMALE WANTED
5'7" young executive, continental type, needs affectionate well spoken miss to live with. Share business, social, travel interests.
NYC, Male Box No. 5784L

UNDERSTANDING UNINHIBITED MALE
26, seeks slender uninhibited female to 30. Am interested in all sensual pleasures between man and woman. Lasting relationship possible. Phone appreciated.
NYC, Male Box No. 5785L

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW
28, white, 38-24-38, 5'6", 120, wishes to meet men to 30 for fun and good times. Must be well built and have loads of stamina. No prejudices. Please include photo.
LI, NYC, Female Box No. 3324L

GREEK CULTURIST NEEDED
Male, handsome, passive, needs sincere manly male 35-45. Discretion assured. Phone please, photo if possible. All answered.
NYC, Male Box #Q5666L

MUSCULAR BUTCH MALE
29, handsome, hip, muscular seeks buddies for leather and western fun and ? No females. No captives of the gay bar scene.
NYC, Male Box #P

YOUNG BUTCH GUYS
Handsome, masculine

bean: The electronic press—six tripod-mounted plus four man crews for each plus reporters, pushed most of the pencil press aside in their efforts to get good shots of the slight, small Mr. Webster. The correspondent from the Press Trust of India (an AP-like association) nearly came to blows with the television crews because he stood in front of a camera. Other newsmen cheered on Chakravarti Raghavan revealing the breach between the media fraternity.

And Anguilla is a media-molded story. Webster refuted all charges that the island which formerly was a part of St. Kitts-Nevis had anything to do with "sinister elements, Mafia or gamblers."

Speaking in a voice as small as his island, Webster said that his was an independent nation that is "looking to the United Nation as a child looks to its mother." He said that he was not driven off from the island by the British armed forces that landed there last week, but said that his office was seized by the British and that his movements were restricted.

This he said forced him to go to St. Martin so he could use a phone and then he decided to come to the UN headquarters to tell his story.

He said that the UN Committee of 24 which deals with the implementation of ending colonialism had agreed to send a fact-finding group to the island "so that the world can have an impartial story of what has happened and what we are doing." But only minutes before the news conference a UN spokesman said that no decision on this matter had been made by the Committee of 24.

Webster said he and his government, which the British do not recognize, are willing to negotiate with London. But first they want the withdrawal of all armed British forces and the removal of the British representative, Anthony Lee. He indicated that Anguilla would accept another representative.

He was also careful not to burn the bridge that would lead to future British economic aid by phrasing his statements in such a way as to imply the current troubles could be resolved peacefully.

He cited the fact that the British have found no "Mafia or sinister types since the invasion." The British publically stated that the reason for their takeover was the danger created by "sinister" people who have misled Webster and the people of Anguilla. Nor have any arms—reportedly supplied by Gumbs—been found.

"These hands," Gumbs said while stretching out his palms, "haven't touched a gun since I was a soldier in the United States Army." However, he did not specifically answer whether he was arranging arms shipments.

"Anguillans are a peace-loving people," he said. He pointed to the fact that on Feb. 9, 1,739 citizens of Anguilla voted for a new constitution. Only four persons voted against it, and he noted the election was covered by Canadian Broadcasting and a Miami TV station.

The electronic media have tended to make the story a comic opera, and it certainly has those elements. But the situation immediately raises the question of why the British choose to stomp on black Anguilla and not white Rhodesia. The British Foreign Secretary recently sloughed off that question in a Commons debate with the remark that it was easier to do it in Anguilla.

And that's why the British will probably get away with their action unless the UN can exert enough pressure.

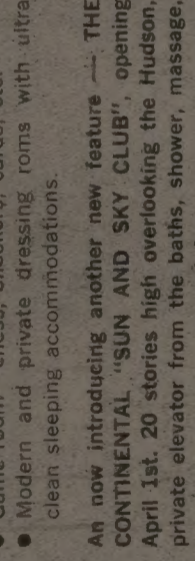
- Completely refurbished 45' Olympic swimming pool.
- All new bidet and needle showers.
- Carpeted dry heat sauna room.
- Parisian hair salon.
- Continental shaving pub.
- Charcoal grill room—steaks, chops, sandwiches, salads, etc. Complete line of health foods.
- Continental Cafe—sit, sip, chat and chat.
- Mirrored gymnasium—completely carpeted and equipped with the finest modern facilities.
- Hollywood TV theatre, room—color TV, magazines—read, rest, watch and relax.
- Swedish massage—featuring Tommy Navarro—N.Y.'s finest young masseur. All types facials, body massage, Russian treatment.
- Floridian sun room—just installed, complete ultraviolet sun treatment from every direction.
- Most modern in New York.
- Canteen room—soda, cigarettes, candy, etc.
- Game room—chess, checkers, cards, etc.
- Modern and private dressing rooms with ultra clean sleeping accommodations.

An now introducing another new feature — THE CONTINENTAL "SUN AND SKY CLUB", opening April 1st. 20 stories high overlooking the Hudson, private elevator from the baths, shower, massage, juice bar, music, sun and fun.

ALL THIS AND HEAVEN, TOO

Come to THE CONTINENTAL and leave your cares behind. Open 24 hours a day, seven days a week. For sophisticated males only.

MAJESTIC MEN'S STORE ST. MARKS & 2nd AVE.



MAJESTIC MEN'S STORE ST. MARKS & 2nd AVE. DUDE DUBUQUE SPITTY SWINGER

MAJESTIC MEN'S STORE ST. MARKS & 2nd AVE. MAJESTIC MEN'S STORE 475-1620

ately O'neiss's attorney, Alfred Bachrach, a member of the Board of Directors of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies and a man who broke with the American Union of Hebrew Congregations when it took an anti-Vietnam war stand, Stanley R. Jacobs, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and Arthur Sulzberger, Publisher of the New York Times and a Columbia Trustee.

Rabbi Goldman's job security has been a point of contention ever since his participation in last spring's demonstrations. Goldman was instrumental in organizing a protective cordon of faculty to surround buildings that had been taken by the students. "We wanted to put ourselves between the cops and the kids," he explained. Shortly after the demonstrations ended, attempts began to strip Rabbi Goldman of his job. His reconfirmation as Counselor to Jewish Students was held up four months, despite the fact that he had a contract with the Advisory Board. Wealthy Jewish alumni refused to contribute funds to support Rabbi Goldman's office.

Further exacerbating the situation, was the fact that Goldman had brought a virulently anti-Semitic anti-student anti-Black edition of COLUMBIA COLLEGE TODAY, to the attention of attorney Paul O'Dwyer. The publication, printed by the Columbia College Alumni Association was an administration attempt to explain the disorders of the previous spring. An amazing document, it was filled with innuendoes about a Jewish-marxist conspiracy to destroy the fine old Anglo-traditions of Columbia College. O'Dwyer read the piece and immediately passed it on to the City Commission on Human Rights. Again, this was considered improper behavior by Goldman. Somehow, the Jewish alumni felt that it was perfectly alright to get a City uptight about semi-non-existent Black anti-Semitism—But to hit the real thing, to hit the gentlemanly bigotry so widely held in the power-structure, Well, that was wrong.

The future for A. Bruce Goldman is unclear. He likes working in a University setting and relates well to kids. Frankly, he is the closest thing to a "New Left Rabbi," and to those college youth who are tired of hearing some pious religious lender misunderstand all their feelings, he is terribly refreshing. Of course there are a few students who would be happy to see the Rabbi go. They are conservative and feel that the Jewish counselor should merely confine his activities to holding weekly services and passing out Matzo at Passover time.

Some weeks ago, a group of 100 Columbia professors issued a public statement (They did so, incidentally, with the aid of the University Public Relations Dept.) decrying activist student demonstrations as a threat to academic freedom. "The tradition of the university as a sanctuary of academic freedom and center of informed discussion is an honored one to be guarded vigilantly," the statement said. Thus far, none of the 100 signed that statement have stepped forward to safeguard the academic freedom of Bruce Goldman.

HAIL COLUMBIA

DE MARIA DANGER DWAN

by malice during the bust. But the same agent, in his testimony before the grand jury, said he was punched. He defended his changed testimony on the grounds that he remembered the incident better seven months after it happened. Lefcourt then asked him when he was lying: at the grand jury session or now during the trial.

Other contradictory evidence of a similar nature occurred. The FBI had taken numerous photos of the church and of the people entering and leaving, and of demonstrators outside during the days that they operated out of the house across the street. Judge Curtain refused to allow the pictures to be used as evidence by the defense which contended that the FBI was holding talks and meetings with Louis Manasanto, a Paratrooper for Freedom, who actually was in the midst of the federal posse that ultimately charged the church. But eventually, Curtain relented and permitted the photos to be shown, proving the FBI was in frequent contact with the Buffalo rightwing.

The posse came in plain clothes and charged a symbolic line of sympathizers who had announced that they would take no violent action. The federal police bulled their way through, one agent swinging a chain. They made a beeline for selected leaders—the nine arrested. The senior FBI agent said he didn't wear his badge during the arrests because he feared that his suit would be ripped. The people in the church at first thought they were being attacked by the Minutemen or a similar group, especially since Manasanto was near the lead.

The FBI also told the jury that they never saw anyone shooting at the church or that they ever heard of the incident despite the fact that the FBI gets reports automatically of such shootings.

The prosecution did not cross-examine any witness for the defense, even the men on trial who took the stand in their own defense. The result was the acquittal of all but Beyer, and the charge brought by the senior FBI agent against him was the one that was dropped. Obviously, the jury never believed the guy.



THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER
105 Second Avenue
New York, New York 10003

Please enter my subscription.
Please renew my subscription.
I have enclosed \$6 for a one-year subscription.
I have enclosed \$10 for a two-year subscription.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Subscribe

NOW AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE!
ACTUAL, AUTHENTIC, 2' x 3'
"WANTED POSTERS" of

ELDRIDGE CLEAVER and JAMES EARL RAY

These gigantic posters are perfect for room decorating or for wrapping fish.
Send \$1.50 for one or \$2.75 for two to
HANG-UPS UNLIMITED, 409 Elm St.,
Greencastle, Indiana 46135

A bearded, foul-mouthed, unconventionally-attired band of teenage college student so-called crazies today effectively prevented Gen. Earle Wheeler, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, from pressing the button to fire the entire Vandenberg ICBM arsenal at godless Russia. Throwing a bag of what Walter Reed laboratory technicians later identified as 'urine and feces' into the General's face, the filthy, self-abusing threesome broke his bottle of 120-proof Jack Daniels over his file case, until he sobered up. The three, all of the Beacon Of The Revolution Commune, 155 Baysshore Drive, Naitrobl, California, were taken into custody for FBI agent Spapstick, of 47-48 Increment Ave., Chevy Chase, Md. D.C., said later, 'I can understand why they protest, but why do they have to be so filthy?' (Story written by News staffer Melvin Klapprop, 210 Honeymoon Terrace, Levittown, N.Y., just beyond the cutoff from the Cross-Bronx Expressway, Apt. 7B, with little mailbox just big enough for bomb).

Speaking from The News, they printed Abbie Hoff- man's home address in two separate editions last week- end (he was busted twice). . . Also Jerry Rubin's and Dave Dellinger's addresses they printed, but they print- ed Abbie's (may his ball fund flourish) twice. . . News, what is the use of this? If you're going to print addresses, why not print the arresting officers'? The presiding magistrates? The reporters? **BEARDED YIPPIKS DISRUPT THIRD WORLD WAR**

bloodstain: mainly, they will in their ignorance print the word 'Merkin', which as all us hip liberated freethink- ing swingers ('perverts' is an ethnic slur) know, a 'Merkin' is nothing other than a certain variety of pubic wig worn by the hip liberated freethinking Elizabethans. . . And look what happened to the Elizabethans, 'Mah fellow Merkins, President Lyndonhane useta drawl. . . And look what happened to Lyndonhane. . . The question going around Hudson and Bleeker Streets right now is, 'Who was the parrot in Stevenon's Treas- ure Island?'

Call Louis Abolafia, 477-6108 to participate
156 E. 2nd, Bust-Out Hdqts.

BUST-OUT
APRIL 6
CENTRAL PARK SHEEP MEADOW
LOUIS
YAYOI
ABOLAFIA and KUSAMA
King and Queen of Love and Nudity
invite you to
BE IN AT THE BUST-OUT



There'd been talk of another Grand Central Invasion the same evening, and Latimer felt duty-bound to cover it. The 42nd Street shuttle, however, was stuffed with these weird kids — Crazies buttons, red hard hats, red cross armbands — and it hurt his scalp just to look at them. And in Grand Central, there were many, many, policeman with maple bopsticks and robins-egg helmets. . . Helmets the colour of Richard Speck's eyes. . . The bopsticks looked bigger than of yore. . . And why should Latimer participate anyway? He's bled all over Berkeley and the Lower East Side and Greenwich Village, what is there in Grand Central that calls for his corpulence? A Walter Tzacuk he is not: he got on the train and went home.

The next day they busted Abbie Hoffman for leasing a flat in which the cops found some people with what appeared to be firearms and narcotic drugs. Latimer suspects they did it mainly so that The Times and the News could speak of certain 'vaunge' disturbances in midtown, at which Abbie had been seen at the night before. 'That way,' suggests La- timier, 'they can say they covered the demonstrations, but they needn't say anything about them. Dig?'

See you at the Mobilization Parade on April Fifth!

Lettie three-dot journalism this week, folks. . . But grok ye this beforehand — a Winchell I'm not, no, I'm a Lippmann. . . things going down this week: Lennox Raphael, ever-popular death-defying young hip spade journalist-playwright, reports that the departments of Fire and Police are conspiring to shut down the Free Store Theatre (14 Cooper Square — the former site of the Free Store) because like Rex Reed they consider for you, The cuntlapping and cocksucking in this case being integral to the production of Lenox's latest drama, Che — 'introducing the Theatre Of The Jubbinah' — sic — at dat same dere Free Store Theatre. . . The Times said: 'We are not amused' . . . (Capt. Gabos of the Ninth Precinct may his canels stampede over his chil- dren) reasoned with Lennox in this wise: 'If we don't stop this \$XXX!xx Communist & *ff right now before you know it they'll be f-----ing in Tompkins Square!' . . . The houses of Lippincott and Ferrar, Strauss, & Groux have expressed an interest in publishing the lot of Che as a \$25 hardcover, complete w/colour glos- ses & Egghead Longhair Introduction by PhD, in which case it would become good for you. And if MGM (a subsidiary of Gulf & Western, their wells should only turn to tar) actually films it with Charleton Hes- ton as Che and Sandra Dee as Maytag, well, then won't Capt. Gabors be embarrassed? . . . Memo to Father Pink (may his hair increase): hands off Lennox or well sic The Hungarian Elephant Masquerade onto you.

Ab, showbiz in Gotham, that toddin' town; for every light on Second Avenue from the Gayety to the Pili- more there's a broken bottle. The latest question around Town is, Can Heironymous Merkin Forget Mercy Humppe And Find Happiness With Polyester Pootang? . . . Perhaps. . . But you'll notice that The Daily News, in its last-ditch offensive against immorality, salacious- ness, and nood broads in general, will not print the word 'Humppe' in its ads for the flick: 'Can Heironymous Merkin Forget Mercy H—' is what The News ads say. . . (Horseshit? Hoover? Halavah?) . . . But here's a case where The News can't see the Kotex for the

NO LONGER MONITORED BY POLICE PORNOGRAPHY SQUADS

circular, issueless pattern. And the last thing Latimer wanted to get involved with was Scientology. (See what a pretty pass psychedelic narcotics have worked upon a once-brilliant young mind? Once he was handsome, and — and swift . . . but now . . .)

But you gotta feed the ole kitty, otherwise it'll kill you in your sleep, and Latimer would leifer write for EVO than work a living. So, on Saturday night, he took the BMT up to Times Square, where The Times loading docks are located, right around the corner on 43rd. It looked bad to Latimer. Clustered in front of the little porn shop next to Child's dittered a flock of shaggy, dirt-encrusted youngsters with 'Crazies' buttons and red hard hats. Just beyond them, talk- ing strategy in muted tones, lay a patch of fuzz with 4"x30" maple wood bopsticks and robins-egg blue helmets. Another koul-mouthed youngster walked by wearing a red cross armband. Beginning to wish he'd brought along a press card, Latimer strolled around the corner down toward Eight Ave- nue. Several hundred people were filing along the south sidewalk, all sorts of people, mostly silent, but breaking in- frequently into brief clumsy chant: 'Take over the plants, double your salary!'. You don't have to read the shit, you can smell it!'. The Times is the apologist of Imperialism! were some of the really good ones they tried to do. A string of grey barriers and scurrying newsmen separated them from The Times loaders across the street, a union shop with not one black face among them. (The demonstrators could have got a better rise out of them by chanting, 'The Times is a niggerlover!') Once in a while, a porkpie union stud would bellow 'Take a bath!' or 'Get a haircut!' At one point, long- haired Latimer retorted 'Get a lobotomy!' and it caught on for a while.

What you do at these demonstrations is walk back and forth along the sidewalk from one Avenue to another, chant- ing intermittently. The reporters in the street keep flashing strobe attachments at you: if you're the dreamy sort, you can get so involved with the bruises on your retina that you forget where you are and walk smack into a cop. After a couple hours, Latimer shrugged irritably and headed for home.

circles. . .

And look what happened to the Elizabethans, 'Mah fellow Merkins, President Lyndonhane useta drawl. . . And look what happened to Lyndonhane. . . The question going around Hudson and Bleeker Streets right now is, 'Who was the parrot in Stevenon's Treas- ure Island?'

Speaking from The News, they printed Abbie Hoff- man's home address in two separate editions last week- end (he was busted twice). . . Also Jerry Rubin's and Dave Dellinger's addresses they printed, but they print- ed Abbie's (may his ball fund flourish) twice. . . News, what is the use of this? If you're going to print addresses, why not print the arresting officers'? The presiding magistrates? The reporters?

BEARDED YIPPIKS DISRUPT THIRD WORLD WAR

A bearded, foul-mouthed, unconventionally-attired band of teenage college student so-called crazies today effectively prevented Gen. Earle Wheeler, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, from pressing the button to fire the entire Vandenberg ICBM arsenal at godless Russia. Throwing a bag of what Walter Reed laboratory technicians later identified as 'urine and feces' into the General's face, the filthy, self-abusing threesome broke his bottle of 120-proof Jack Daniels over his file case, until he sobered up. The three, all of the Beacon Of The Revolution Commune, 155 Baysshore Drive, Naitrobl, California, were taken into custody for FBI agent Spapstick, of 47-48 Increment Ave., Chevy Chase, Md. D.C., said later, 'I can understand why they protest, but why do they have to be so filthy?' (Story written by News staffer Melvin Klapprop, 210 Honeymoon Terrace, Levittown, N.Y., just beyond the cutoff from the Cross-Bronx Expressway, Apt. 7B, with little mailbox just big enough for bomb).

505 8th Ave., New York City 524-5147
TOP COPY OFFSET
day, open Saturday.
Tremendous discounts on larger quanti- ty. Mail in your copy — we ship same.
Top quality rush printing while-u-wait.
8 1/2 X 11
200 COPIES
3 1/2 MINUTES
PRINTING
OFFSET \$2.99



NO LONGER MONITORED BY POLICE PORNOGRAPHY SQUADS

Call Louis Abolafia, 477-6108 to participate
156 E. 2nd, Bust-Out Hdqts.

BUST-OUT
APRIL 6
CENTRAL PARK SHEEP MEADOW
LOUIS
YAYOI
ABOLAFIA and KUSAMA
King and Queen of Love and Nudity
invite you to
BE IN AT THE BUST-OUT

with.....

rent-a-YIPPIE!

eats liberal institutions and radical poems whole!
overthrows undesirable gov's.
deflowers virgins, mayors & school systems!
PARVE FOR PASSOVER!!



See Koombwa

and, for you NEW PEOPLE! PETER'S CORE HOFFMANS THE HOFFEMAN



WARNING!!

We cannot accept responsibility for the actions of our cop-a-freaks, they do not discriminate.

YIPPIES STORE GUNS WITH COPS BY ELI EZNER

Hoffman, who was not in his office-crashpad at the time of the arrests, had spent a busy weekend surrendering to marshals at Foley Square to later face arraignment on charges of conspiracy to incite a riot in Chicago, and staging demonstration against the New York Times for printing lies.

Sunday afternoon Hoffman and his lawyer, Gerald Lefcourt (defender of the Black Panthers, the Buffalo Nine and others), submitted to a telephonic interview with EVO.

This is their version of what occurred:
Last week Hoffman and several others associated with the Youth International Party (Yippies) called a news conference at the Hotel Diplomat to announce their acceptance of the Chicago indictments regarding a conspiracy to mount or incite a riot during the Democratic Party National Convention.

During the conference a young man struck up an acquaintance with Cousin Clyde, an associate of Hoffman. This same young gentleman appeared last Saturday night and asked if any of the three persons gathered in Hoffman's office-crashpad wanted heroin. Hoffman was not at the office at the time. His wife Anita holds the lease on the crashpad.

The three men in the office-crashpad acknowledged that they would buy some dope, and the dealer said he would be back in an hour. But later in the evening another young man came to the door with a paper bag, and he said he had the stuff and was allowed into the office which is directly across the street from the ninth precinct.

One of the three in the crashpad, who happened to live upstairs in the same building, had gone to his apartment and returned with his private needle. The messenger said he had to go out for a few minutes and would soon return.

He returned minutes later with packets of heroin clutched in his hand and with the police who found the three loaded automatic guns, and some heroin. The messenger then disappeared and has not been seen since.

The youth who said he lived upstairs was taken up to his apartment by police. He refused to open the door to his flat and was pistol whipped for his pains. The door was opened and two young men inside were arrested on charges of narcotic violations and brought down to the crashpad which was thoroughly ransacked by police who took all files, letters, posters and books found in the roughly eight by ten foot office, despite the fact the police had no search warrant.

These events ended sometime before three in the morning last Sunday. About three, Peter Rabbit, another associate of Hoff-

man, walked past the office and saw it in disarray. Rabbit promptly called Hoffman who at first thought the office had been merely robbed. But Hoffman, after seeing the mess, became convinced that the police had done the job and strolled across the street to the Ninth Precinct.

There he was informed that Cousin Clyde and four others were being held upstairs, and Hoffman went up to join them, but was promptly arrested.

Hoffman immediately called Lefcourt who appeared in the station house within 20 minutes to learn that Hoffman was charged with a misdemeanor for possessing three loaded automatic guns. Having a loaded gun is automatically a felony, and Lefcourt expressed surprise at the lesser charge until he learned of the circumstances surrounding the case.

"The DA knows his case will never stand up in court," the lawyer told EVO. "First Abby wasn't in the office, and second, the office is not in his name. Obviously the DA knows he has no case, and is going for the misdemeanor charge because he doesn't want to look too dumb by going for the felony charge."

Hoffman was asked by EVO whether the guns were his. "No," Hoffman laughed, "we keep our arsenal in a much better place, in the basement of the Ninth Precinct... Do you think we would keep guns in that office? The place is always open, the windows don't even lock. It's a place where I let my friends sleep, you know, a crashpad. Every cop in the neighborhood knows where it is, they all know my place."

"The cops went wild in the office. They took all the files, all my letters, all the posters off the wall and went to DA screaming, 'Hey, we got all this awful stuff on REVOLUTION,' and the DA said, 'Wow! Now we got him' and I walk into the station house to look for Cousin Clyde and they busted me."

Hoffman was released on a \$100 cash bond. Clyde, arraigned on gun charges, was released on \$100 bail, and Steve Mullen was released without bail on narcotic charges. The others had their cases dismissed. All had been taken to weekend court at 100 Centre St. Hoffman is to go for trial hearing April 18, and the others at a later date. Lefcourt is handling only Hoffman's case, and other lawyers are being contacted to handle Clyde's and Mullen's case.

The police, however, have a slightly different version of the events of Sunday morning. Lt. Levenbach (phonetic spelling) told EVO that a policeman reported "that someone was pointing a gun out the window of Hoffman's office." But later the police claimed that they had merely received a telephone tip. They made no mention of the man who joined police in the raid and who had heroin packets in his hands.

EX-103
This is only one of the many
records that will give you
the best of the best in
the world of music.



Dance babies Dance

LUTHER JOHNSON WITH MUDDY WATERS BLUES BAND



COME ON HOME

DOUGLAS RECORDING CORPORATION • DISTRIBUTED BY LAURE RECORDS INC. 165 WEST 46TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y.

