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Oct. 27, 1970 VDL 5 #48

**YOUNG LORDS '70**



vol.5 no.48 OCT.27,1970 25¢nyc 35¢outside

# HIRAP

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that Nixon cant move about without mobilizing a whole division of the wildest assortment of pigs to guard him.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that every bureaucrat and politician in this hemisphere is scared shitless of being kidnapped.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that Canada is under Martial law .

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that they have to recruit marines to guard airplanes in order to save the airlines from bankruptcy.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that the Amerikan banking industry is in the process of becoming the insurance industry's heaviest real estate liability.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that bombings and similar manifestations of discontent have become a daily occurrence in Amerika of the 70's.

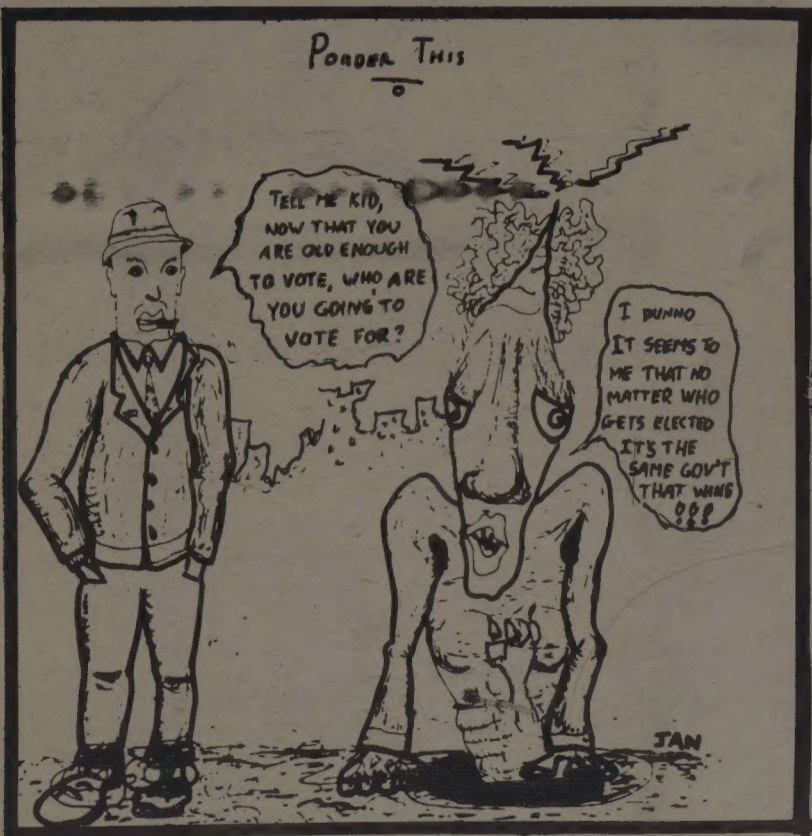
IN VIEW OF THE FACT that as of late more and more of Amerika's most hated crooks succeed in eluding the Man's tight net and find sanctuary in the third world.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT that our beloved Attorney General has at long last deigned to bestow upon us the ultimate compliment of including us in his paranoid delusions. ("The missing link between the unmentionable conspiracy and the recent high mortality rate among Amerika's Finast" - who is he kidding?????)

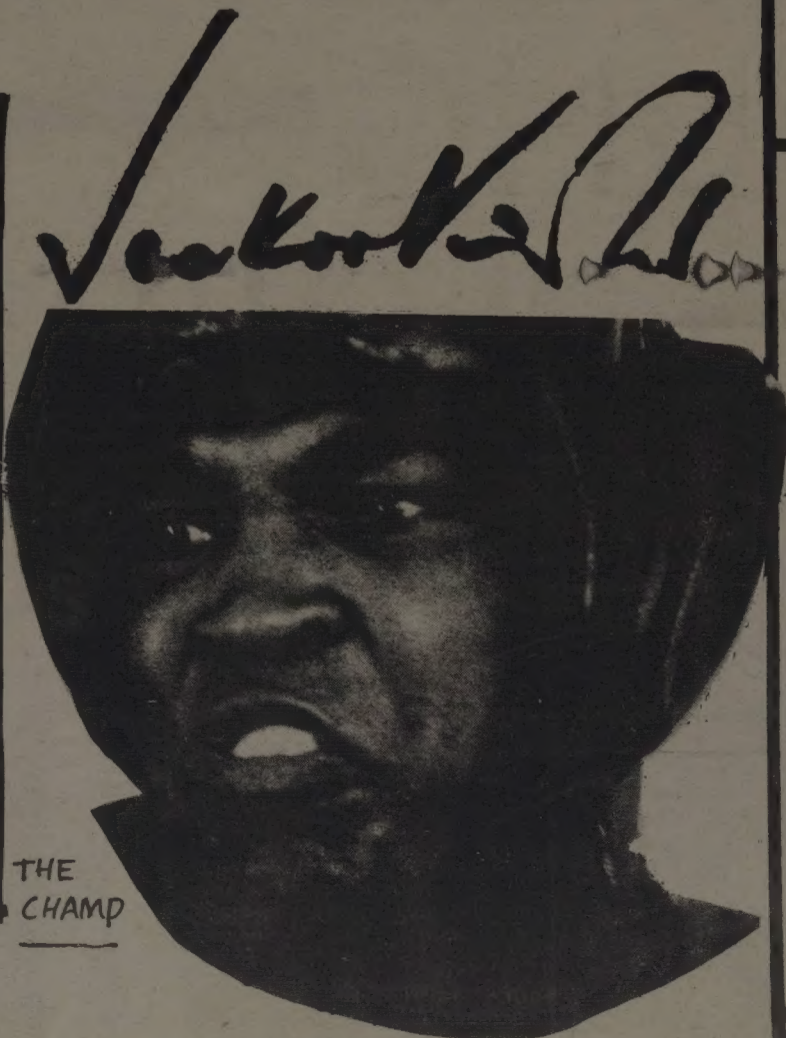
IN VIEW OF ALL THAT AND MUCH MORE , ONE IS OF NECESSITY FORCED TO DRAW THE INEVITABLE CONCLUSION THAT WHAT STARTED IN THE WEATHERMAN'S DISTANT DAYS OF RAGE IN CHICAGO HAS INDEED BLOOMED INTO A TRUE REDWHITE ANDBLUE REALITY OF AMERIKA OF 1970.

As one media flunky said to another, "These times are out of joint."

OUT OF JOINT, INDEED!



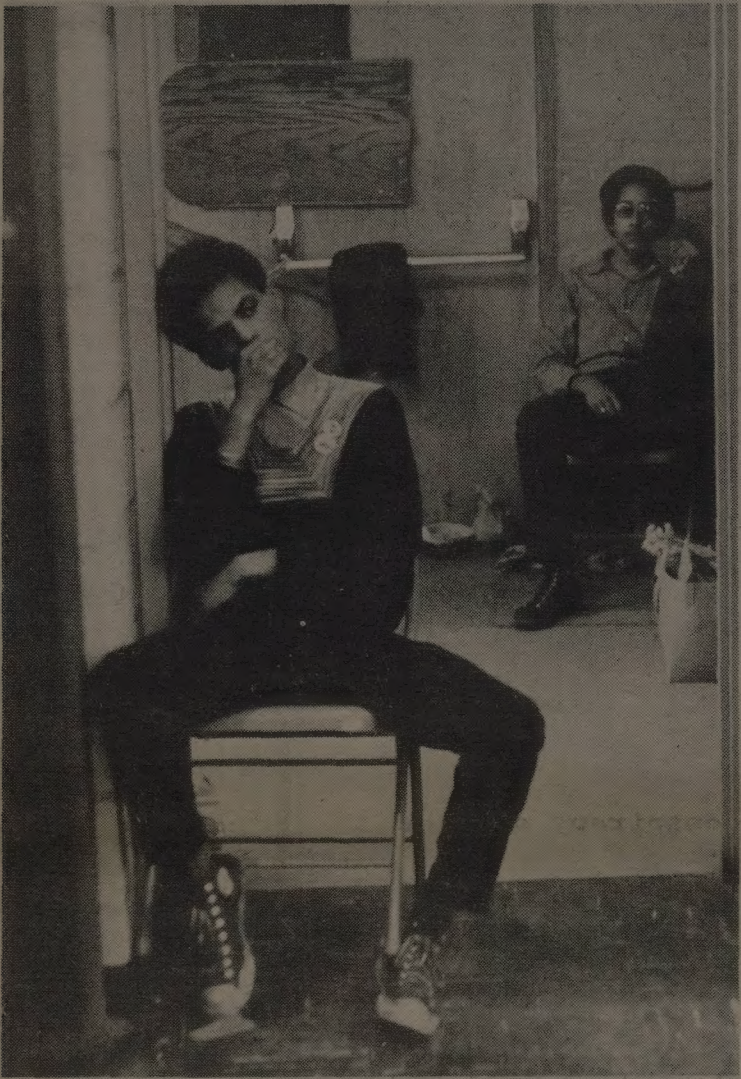
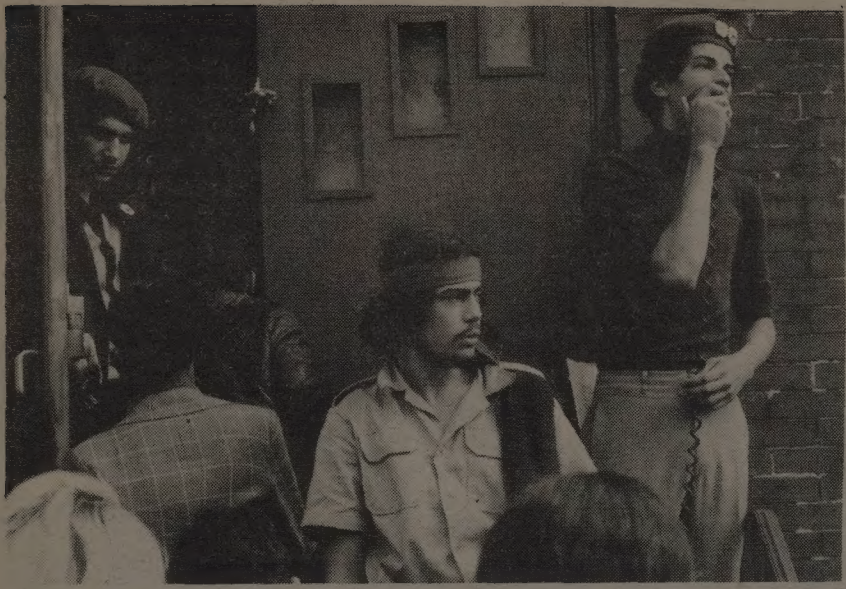
THE CHAMP



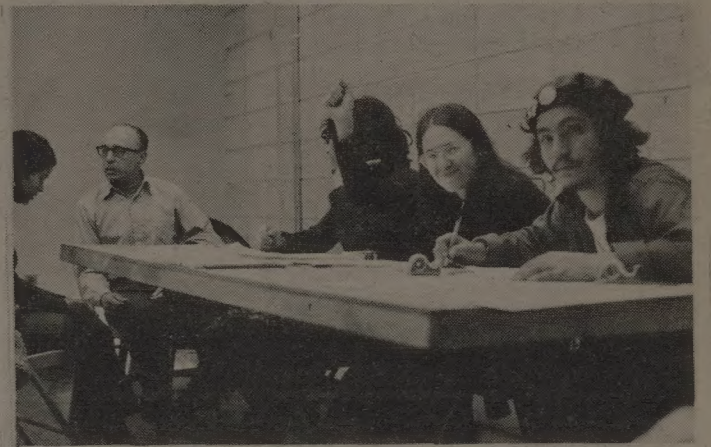
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# YOUNG — — LORDS



photos: roger tomkinson





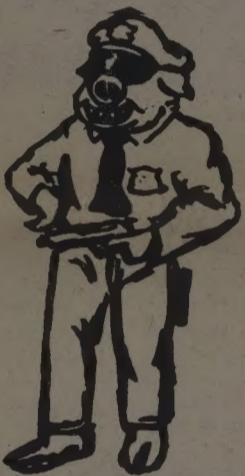
# BOON NEWS

## U.S. COMMUNIST PARTY HEAD WINS \$500 IN NEW YORK LOTTERY

NEW YORK [LNS] — One of the \$500 winners in New York's state lottery got the good news on his 60th birthday. "I didn't expect a present from the state on this occasion," said Gus Hall, head of the U.S. Communist Party, "but it is appreciated."

What's he going to do with the money?

"Karl Marx said that the capitalist system creates its own gravediggers," recalled Hall, "and this is money for a few more shovels."

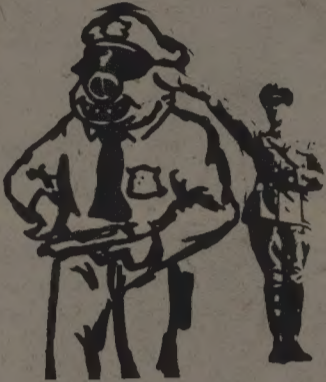


## AND THE GREAT BIG LIST GETS BIGGER & BIGGER LIBERATION News Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. [LNS] — The FBI is in the process of putting all arrest records onto IBM computers. These cover the arrest of 19 million living Americans. They are being added to the National Crime Information Center, which presently just has the names of sixty thousand wanted persons.

FBI Special Agent Roderick, who is in charge of the program, which should be completed by next summer, says that the files will be available to all agencies of the federal government, to all state and local law enforcement officials, railroad police, banks, insurance companies, and selected others (unspecified).

Roderick claims that professional ethics should be sufficient to prevent abuse by the idle curious, who could sit at a computer terminal thousands of miles from Washington and obtain all the information in the FBI's files. It should be noted that when state or local courts dismiss charges, the FBI rarely hears about it, and so their files show no disposition.



## CONCENTRATION CAMPS WON'T DISCRIMINATE by College Press Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. [LNS] — The House Internal Security Committee, once known as HUAC and now known as HISC, has voted to continue concentration camps in the United States, but with a provision barring detention "on account of race, color, or ancestry."

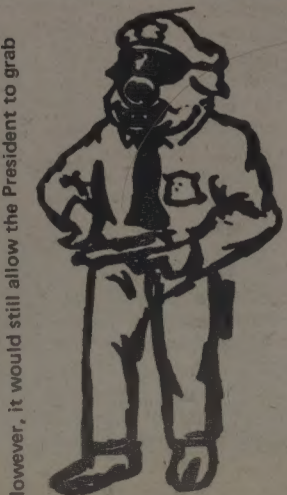
The committee voted 7-1 to report to the House a bill which would leave intact the key sections of title II of the Emergency Detention Act of 1950, which allows the President to round up suspected "subversives" and put them in detention camps.

Concern over the bill had risen since the Nixon administration took office, especially after Asst. Attorney General Richard Kleindienst was quoted in Atlantic Monthly Magazine as favoring their use for some radicals. He later denied having made the statement.

The Nixon administration recommended, and the Senate agreed, that the provisions establishing the detention camps should be repealed. However, HISC chairman Richard Ichord (D-Mo.), who feels radicals, especially the Black Panther party, pose an imminent danger to the U.S., first bottled up the bill and finally agreed to report out the new amendment only after considerable pressure from other committee members.

The non-discrimination clause was intended to assuage the fears of both blacks and Japanese-Americans, who were rounded up during World War II. However, it would still allow the President to grab up radicals and throw them into camps.

There will be an attempt to amend the bill to bar all concentration camps when the bill reaches the floor of the House. If that fails, attempts will be made to find a "compromise" between the Senate and House versions in conference committees.



However, it would still allow the President to grab

up radicals and throw them into camps.



## SUPPORT FOR ABORIGINES

The campaign of support for the Gurindji — an Australian tribe, members of which have been squatting on tribal land "leased" by the Australian government to the giant Vestey's meat company, is growing. Even more significantly, it is moving on from protest actions to a major constructive project in defiance of the civil authorities.

For the past four years Gurindji people have been camping at Wattie Creek in Northern Territory, on the giant Wave Hill cattle station, leased by Vestey's for 50c a square mile, all 6,185 square miles of it. The claim of the Gurindji is limited to 500 square miles, and in face of the mounting campaign of protest in the coastal cities — particularly the boycotts at supermarkets, which is having quite an effect on sales — Lord Vestey is rumored to be quite willing to hand over the land. After all, Wave Hill would be almost as big as before, and it is only one of several such stations controlled by Vestey's.

Other stockraisers in the area are however scared that this could set a precedent (and after all the whole country could reasonably be claimed by the Aborigines) and are putting pressure on the Country Party, and so on the coalition Liberal-Country Party government, to block any such moves in parliament.

The Gurindji squatters, of whom there are 60, have been allowed use of the land (their land) and access to

Wattie Creek, but have been barred from building permanent dwellings. Now a \$50,000 project has been set in motion by supporters to build a village of 14 houses, in defiance of this ban. It is also planned to fence off 15 square miles of land.

The plan was announced on August 20 by the national director of Abschol, the Aboriginal Affairs section of the National Union of Australian University Students. It has been active in raising money for scholarships, research, publicity and work camps to help aborigines. But this time it's into direct action. A 20-strong Abschol task force should now be working on the site of the new village. Truck loads of materials — concrete, building and fencing materials — have set off from various Australian cities, including both Sydney and Melbourne.

"Abschol refuses to let the Federal Government turn a blind eye to the Gurindji's needs, and in fact work

actively against them," said Abschol's national director, Tony Lawson. "We have no alternative but to step in with other community groups and try to help the Gurindji realize their ambitions."

The village is only one element in a six-point plan to help the Gurindji. Others include the idea that they should themselves set up a company to handle building and business plans, that a geologist should be called to the area to peg out mineral search areas — there are semi-precious stones and copper near Wattie Creek — that a union official should investigate pay and working conditions on cattle stations throughout the Territory, and that the Gurindji should organize contract teams for fencing, mustering and horse-breaking.



## THE POOR IN BRITAIN ARE GETTING POORER

Over the past five years the lowest paid workers have witnessed a decline in their standard of living. This trend is even more marked over the last two years.

These are the main findings of a report published on September 9 by Incomes Data Services Ltd. It shows that over the last five years prices have risen by 24.7%. During the same period, in 25 of the 53 Wages Councils, the lowest minimum rate of pay for men has risen less than 24.7%. Since September 1968 prices have increased by 12.1%. In 30 of the 53 Wages Councils pay has risen more slowly.

Earlier this year the Child Poverty Action Group submitted a memorandum to the Secretary of State for Social Services showing a relative decline in living standards of the poor. This week, the Group's chairman, Peter Townsend, and the director, Frank Field, met the new Secretary, Sir Keith Joseph, armed with the report which states "in some cases those on the minimum are worse off now than they were two years ago or five years ago. They have suffered an actual cut in their standard of living."

In a statement issued on Sunday, on the Incomes Data Services report, the director of the Child Poverty Action Group said that a careful reading showed that the great majority of workers concerned had suffered a cut in their standard of living in recent years. In many cases wage awards

were smaller than the rise in prices. But even where recent pay increases caught up with the rise in the cost of living, the fact that the pay increases were few and far between mean that these workers had also seen their standard of living cut for most of the time. As each month goes by, and inflation continues, the living standards for the worst off will decline still further. Action is required NOW. At their meeting with Sir Keith Joseph, the Child Poverty Action Group reminded the Government of their promise to bring immediate help to the low paid. "This," added Frank Field "means a substantial increase in family allowances, which is precisely what the Conservatives promised before the election."

The Child Poverty Action Group is also writing to the Prime Minister asking for an official enquiry into the functioning of the Wages Councils. Frank Field added, "It is difficult to defend their present record, considering they were set up as a means of protecting the lowest paid. Some Councils hadn't met for years. Others had failed to keep their members' living standards up with inflation, let alone close the gap between them and the better off workers."



## EDITORS OF 'OZ' SENT FOR TRIAL

By our own reporter

The three editors of "Oz," the underground journal, were yesterday committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court. They appeared at St Marylebone magistrates' court charged with publishing an obscene article "Oz 28 school kids issue," contrary to section 2 of the Obscene Publications Act, 1959.

Richard Neville, Felix Dennis, and Jim Anderson, who are also directors of "Oz" were granted bail over police objections. The defence asked for reporting restrictions to be lifted.

"Oz" No. 28 was written by schoolchildren who had answered an advertisement in an earlier issue of "Oz." Neville, Anderson and Dennis appeared in court dressed in short schoolboy trousers, school blazers, and carried satchels and school caps. The audience of "Oz" supporters who packed the public gallery — some of whom had to be evicted from the press gallery on the magistrates' orders — found this amusing. The defendants' dress was otherwise studiously ignored.

THE GUARDIAN

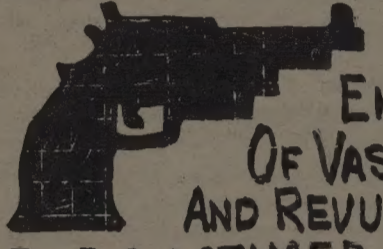
# ONE NEWS



**NEW APHRODISIAC DISCOVERED EFFECTS ONLY GAY RELATIONSHIPS**

**IRVINE, CA. (LNS) —** Two researchers at the University of California here, Drs. Richard Whalen and William Luttge, have discovered a new aphrodisiac. The chemical is p-chlorophenylalanine methyl ester, or PCPA. The researchers administered the substance to several animal species, and discovered that in every case it induced males to increase their sexual activity. However, the effected males devoted all their added sexual interest to other males. Activities with females were not changed in any way. There is no plan to use PCPA on humans.

## A BRIEF INDULGENCE IN EMOTIONS OF VAST DISGUST AND REVULSION



By D.A. LATIMER  
upon first hearing the Attorney General's opinion that 'violent language' by such as I tends to the snuffing of pigs and such:

**OFF  
OUT**

**THE PIG  
JOHN MITCHELL  
HIS MOUTHY WIFE  
HIS BOSS  
HIS FAMILY  
ALL OF THEM  
THEIR WORLD**

We got absolutely nothing to lose — they've already killed our children



## THE CIA TOPPLED SIHANOUK

by T.A. Bissen

IT MIGHT SEEM that a Pulitzer prize awaits the enterprising correspondent who uncovers full details of the CIA's role in Sihanouk's overthrow.

For reasons one can surmise, the american newspaper fraternity has thus far elected to pass up the story. And so, at some future day, another historic episode of the sale guerre will finally break on a surprised American public. When it does, Americans will become familiar with two more strange names — the Khmer Serai and the Khmer Krom, two CIA-trained organizations of ethnic Cambodians living in Thailand and South Vietnam respectively.

But to judge by H.D.S. Greenway's intriguing Cambodia article in the July Atlantic, the Khmer Krom also had a finger in the pie. His information was picked up almost by accident, and his report deliberately refrains from spelling out its significance.

Meeting up with one of the key operators in the sacking of the Pnompenh embassies, he presents him under the name "Omar Sharif," as conveying the temperament of the man he discusses. His account begins with another nameless individual, called simply "the major."

This gentleman, who had served as a paratrooper with the french colonial forces, boastfully showed Greenway the bridge into Pnompenh where his Cambodian troops had fired into an anti-Len Nol "angry crowd," with heavy loss of life. Along with "the major" the account continues, was a sleek, slim, handsome man with curly black hair, a clipped mustache, and a swashbuckling air. He could have been a stand-in for Omar Sharif. He had been an organizer of the mob that sacked the North Vietnamese and provisional revolutionary government embassies, and he said he was a leader of the Khmer Kampuchea Krom (KKK), the ethnic Cambodians who live in the regions of South Vietnam that were once part of the great Khmer empire. The KKK troops were trained by the US special forces as mobile strike forces in Vietnam, and they are now in Pnompenh to bolster up Len Nol's ill-trained army.

Omar and the Major took us out to see what Omar said were KKK troops drilling in the night... We drove in the major's Peugeot while a Land Rover full of troops followed at a discreet distance. Omar wore his sport shirt with one button undone, to allow easy access to a .45 automatic under his arm, which he pulled out to impress us. He wondered if we could get him a light-weight .38, the kind the CIA men wear.

A safe prediction is that the full story will eventually come out, and, further, that it will then be played up as a sensation by the established american media. For the moment, it would seem, too much hangs on the Cambodian operation, and it is too sensitive politically, to permit such a thing to occur.

## SCIENTISTS REVEAL ALL



Scientists attending the annual meeting in Durham this week and last of the British Association have been forced to confront the demand that they should accept moral responsibility for the use that is made of their work.

The demand has come from members of the Society for Social Responsibility in Science, at a weekend teach-in about the social consequences of science. And those members of the British Association who sought to escape the teach-in by attending a special religious service on Sunday in Durham Cathedral, found themselves listening to a sermon by the Bishop of Durham in which the same questions were presented.

"The traditional view that science can stand aloof from moral questions is founded on a logical howler married to moral insensitivity," thundered the Bishop (who in 1964 published a book, *Science and Religion: Conflict and Synthesis*, and at Cambridge too a first class tripos in mathematics). "The old doctrine that the scientist has no responsibility for the application of his findings, which must be a matter

for society and perhaps a politician to decide, is out of date." Back at the teach-in various types of panic were making themselves apparent. The conference organisers, anticipating some kind of riot, advised all speakers to be on their guard. An American journalist covering the story was told by his paper to buy a crash-helmet, just in case. Members of the SSRS claimed that they were being watched by the Special Branch — and with all those top and bottom level Government Research workers around the place, it would be a bit peculiar if the Special Branch were not poking around; particularly since the five-point scientific pledge being called for by the SSRS would require conscientious scientists to break the hallowed Official Secrets Act were appropriate.

For example, the pledge calls on them to agree "not to conceal from the public any information about the general nature of my work and about the dangerous purposes to which it might be put." It also calls on them to refuse to use their scientific knowledge for purposes which they consider to be dangerous.



## POPE CALLS LEGAL ABORTION BARBARIC

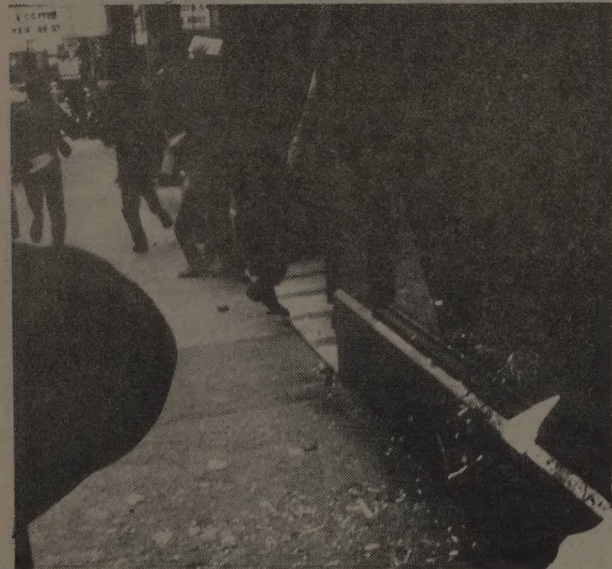
ROME, Italy (LNS) — Pope Paul VI recently condemned legalized abortion as a throwback to barbarism and paganism.

In a message to a convention of Roman Catholic physicians in Washington, D.D., the Pope said that "A society that, under various pretexts, moves toward legalized abortion," would be going against the efforts undertaken by centuries of civilization."

The Pontiff recalled that abortion had been considered murder since the earliest church and declared that "nothing permits us to consider it differently today."

The document emphasized that Christian anthropology observed "absolute respect for man, from the first moment of his conception to his last breath of life."

# Weatherman begins fall offensive (liberation news service)



A warning call insured that no one was injured in the courthouse blast, but was timed so that police were unable to arrive in time to prevent it. Two hundred people who had emptied out of the 9 courtrooms stood outside waiting while police unsuccessfully searched for the bomb. The most heavily damaged courtroom was that of the judge who has been holding hearings inside

San Quentin ever since the courthouse shootout. Inmates have been protesting this as a denial of their right to a public trial.

The blast at the unoccupied armory in Santa Barbara was not preceded by a call. A letter signed by the Perfect Park Homegrown Garden Society stated: "We dedicate this attack on the domestic arm of United States Military rule to all revolutionary people throughout the world, wherever they fight for love and freedom and life itself." Perfect Park was the scene of many of the Santa Barbara battles between students and police and guardsmen last spring, and now has been made into a

USA (LNS) — Weatherman, the former SDS faction which has now formed underground "families" or "tribes" to carry out commando-type activities, has begun an announced Fall Offensive with a series of bombings against oppressive institutions from coast to coast.

A message from Bernadine Dorhn, Jeff Jones and Bill Ayres, released by the YIPPIES, announced their offensive on October 6, the night after the first

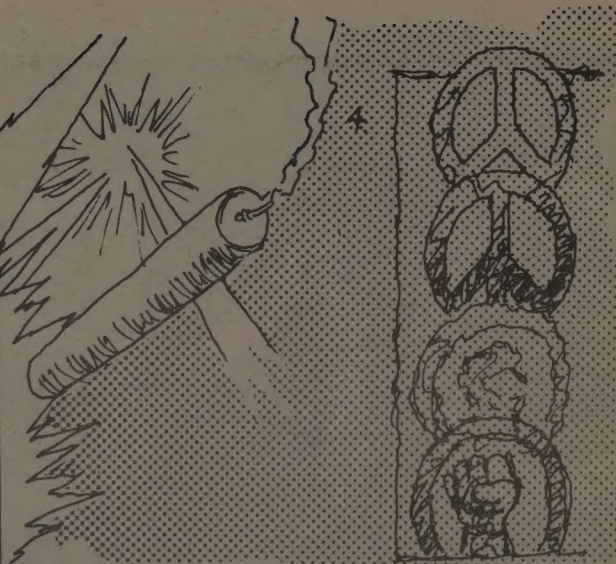
action — the blowing up of the police statue in Chicago's Haymarket Square, inaugurated the series of bombings. On October 8 — the anniversary of Che Guevara's death in Bolivia, which is now designated by the Cubans as the Day of the Heroic Guerrilla — a number of groups followed up with a series of West Coast actions which included the ROTC buildings at the University of Washington in Seattle, the National Guard Armory in Santa Barbara, and the Marin Courthouse where Jonathan Jackson, William Christmas, James McClain and Ruchell McGee were killed in their escape attempt. Another bomb was discovered before detonation at Berkeley's Center for the Study of Law and Society.

Two days later, the East Coast began to feel the onslaught of the Fall Offensive, as the Queens Court House and Jail — scene of the previous week's prison rebellion — was blasted. This was followed on October 11 by a series of blasts throughout Rochester, damaging the Federal building and other structures, but it was unclear whether this, too, was a Weatherman action, and there are many reasons to believe it was not. The swank N.Y. Hilton hotel was hit by a minor explosion.

In the tape message from Bernadine, she stated: "A year ago we blew away the Haymarket pig statue at the start of a youth riot in Chicago. The head of the Police Sergeants' Association called emotionally for all-out war between the pigs and us. We accepted. Last night we destroyed the pig again. This time it begins a fall offensive of youth resistance that will spread from Santa Barbara to Boston, back to Kent and Kansas. Now we are everywhere and next week families and tribes will attack the enemy around the country. It is our job to blast away the myths of the total superiority of The Man."

She warned in a later part of the message: "If Nixon invades Cuba, bombs North Vietnam, intervenes in the Middle East, we must all move fast. Figure out strategic weak points of the enemy."

The targets chosen by the groups (which probably are the families and tribes Bernadine referred to) for the Fall Offensive were almost all clear political targets, with warnings ahead of time and messages explaining the objectives. The original message following the Haymarket pig bombing was followed up with messages at each of the West Coast bombings. In San Rafael, where the Marin County Courthouse was blasted, a Weatherman note said "Last night we bombed the Marin Hall of Injustice. We dedicate this act to the prisoners of Soledad, San Quentin, and New York." Jonathan Jackson, the 17-year-old brother of George Jackson, had entered the Marin Courthouse in July carrying an assortment of guns, with which he armed three prisoners. Taking hostage the judge, DA, and a juror, the prisoners made their escapes. But all but one were killed when the police opened fire on their escape truck. George Jackson and the other Soledad Brothers have been removed from Soledad Prison to San Quentin.



People's Park.

Seattle, too, has recently been the scene of heavy radical activity. Members of the Seattle Liberation Front face heavy charges of Conspiracy. A constant struggle to get ROTC off campus has been waged at the University of Washington. A janitor fled the bombed ROTC building safely after a warning call and a communique made clear the political intent of this attack.

Titled "Communique No. 1 Woodstock Nation returns armed Oct. 8, 1970, The Anniversary of Che's

death in Bolivia," the message stated: "... Ever since our sisters and brothers fell at Jackson and Kent State no one needs to be told that campuses everywhere are battlegrounds. Two days before the National Guard fired on them, kids at Kent State burnt the ROTC building to the ground. WE are offing the ROTC building here after 3 years of struggle, to rid the U of W of this bit of imperialist war machinery. No longer will the death culture freely use campuses as bases of imperialism. We intend to disarm, dismantle, disable and destroy the military and pig might of Amerika. Wherever we are, however we can. We have no B-52's; our bombs are lovingly constructed and lovingly laid by hand.

The crumbling Amerikan empire is surrounded by righteous guerillas and liberty-seeking people the world over; as they tighten the noose we tear up and trash from within. Our willingness to fight comes from the energies which flow down from Sky River, furthered by the energies of our sisters that pushes us beyond. The music in Leila Khaled's laugh, the raging defiance of Jonathan Jackson, high flying spirit of Tim Leary and the smile of every freaky sister and brother in the world. To Janis and Jimi: we're going to use all that you taught us, all that you gave us to destroy this perverted honky American society and build a world where people may love and live. From the tribe who attacked a University District bank during Avenge Larry Ward week, from the tribe who did the American Legion Hall while Agnew was mouthing off... Love and Pieces, Quarter Moon Tribe."

The warning call to the Berkeley police enabled them to find and dismantle the bomb placed at the Center for the Study of Law and Society. No letter accompanied this attack, which was the most unclear target of the West Coast bombings. The Center for the Study of Law and Society is a liberal research center, whose professors do work in support of community control of the police projects, press for police reform, and have often helped by testifying for the defense in Huey Newton's and other Panther and Movement trials. It is not certain that this was part of the Weatherman Offensive; if so, it may well have been a mistaken target chosen for its name without any real consideration given to its actual practice.

There is no mistaking the reasoning behind the blast at the Queens Courthouse and House of Detention. The prison facilities had already been rendered unusable the week before when the inmates took over the jail as part of the prison rebellions which swept New York City, with demands ranging from the release of Afeni Shakur to an end to the corruption and brutality in the prisons. The blast rendered the courthouse unusable, as well.

Establishment reactions to the bombings have been fast and predictable. In Seattle, FBI agents scurried around the city, offering \$5000 reward to anyone who would provide information.

The National Guard, as well as police, has been alerted in Washington, Oregon and California to guard public buildings. The heaviest guard protection in memory has been put into effect around Ft. Lewis and McCord Air Force Base in Tacoma. Armed guards, riding on many planes since the Arab commando hijackings have been increased. Congress has not been slow either, and bills are swiftly passing both houses regarding penalties for interstate transportation of bomb material, and calling for the death penalty when someone dies as a result of a bombing.



The provisions of the legislation calling for an end to auto pollution by 1975 raised the greatest outcries from industry. Since the automobile is responsible for 60 percent of all air pollution and up to 90 percent in some urban areas, its control is vital to any effort to clean up the air. The auto industry claims the bill's terms are too strict and cannot be met. Muskie explained during floor debate on the bill that Thomas Mann, president of the Automobile Manufacturers Association, had told Muskie's subcommittee in 1967 that once air and water pollution research "identified objectionable or harmful pollutants and determines dangerous levels to be avoided," it would take the auto industry four years to attain the goals. Two years would be needed for research and development on antipollution devices and two more for production changes. And that was in 1967.

**A MATTER OF LIFE AND BREATH**

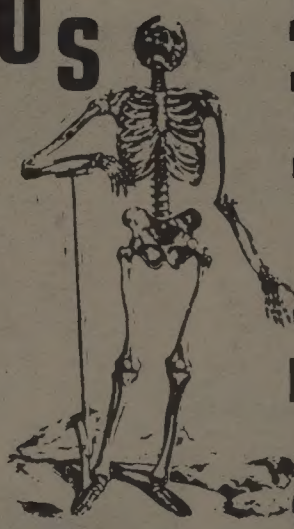
The U.S. Senate looks as if it means to stop the killing by air pollution once and for all. If the bill it endorsed unanimously September 22 becomes law it could stop the aerial chemical and biological warfare American industry wages on the civilian population. That remains a pretty big "if."

Written by Maine Senator Edmund S. Muskie who piloted it safely out of the Senate Public Works Committee where it survived a massive assault by the automobile industry, the bill requires a pollution-free car by 1975 and the identification and elimination of pollution from stationary sources. It provides stiff fines for those who violate its provisions and gives states authority to set standards even tougher than the national ones. Some \$1.2 billion are authorized for research and enforcement over the next three years.

Meanwhile in Las Vegas Henry Ford II was saying that some air pollution foes "seem unwilling to acknowledge that invention cannot always be scheduled or that it does take a certain irreducible amount of time to make changes in the nation's largest industry and most complex consumer product." Some critics, said Ford, "ignore our accomplishments, distort the facts and impugn our motives." This from the chairman of the board of one of the companies that signed a consent decree with the U.S. Justice Department they would stop conspiring to prevent development of pollution control devices at the same time not admitting they had so conspired. But dreams of lungfull of clean air may be no more than hallucinations induced by a strong dose of carbon monoxide unless the Senate and the House of Representatives can agree on a bill and get it passed in both chambers before adjournment. The House in June passed a weaker set of Clean Air Act Amendments. They do not come to grips with the auto pollution problem as do the Senate amendments. They do approach, a calendar jammed with important legislation and an election in November, it is entirely possible Congress will fail to take up the bill and the nation will continue to live with the 1967 Clean Air Act Amendments which have produced no noticeable improvement in the nation's air. The Senate bill has been sent to the House in hopes it will be approved there. If the House doesn't act on that measure or up a compromise which will then have to be approved by both Houses - if there is time. House members appointed to the conference committee are Jarman, Okla.; Paul Rogers, Fla.; William Springer, Ill.; and Anchor Nelsen, Minn. The Senate conferees are Senators Muskie; Jennings Randolph, W. Va.; Stephen M. Young, Ohio; Thomas F. Eagleton, Mo.; John S. Cooper, Ky.; J. Caleb Boggs, Del.; Howard K. Baker, Jr., Tenn.; Robert J. Dole, Kan.; William B. Spong, Jr., Va. Many people, apparently including most Senators and

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conspired. But dreams of lungfull of clean air may be no more than hallucinations induced by a strong dose of carbon monoxide unless the Senate and the House of Representatives can agree on a bill and get it passed in both chambers before adjournment. The House in June passed a weaker set of Clean Air Act Amendments. They do not come to grips with the auto pollution problem as do the Senate amendments. They do approach, a calendar jammed with important legislation and an election in November, it is entirely possible Congress will fail to take up the bill and the nation will continue to live with the 1967 Clean Air Act Amendments which have produced no noticeable improvement in the nation's air. The Senate bill has been sent to the House in hopes it will be approved there. If the House doesn't act on that measure or up a compromise which will then have to be approved by both Houses - if there is time. House members appointed to the conference committee are Jarman, Okla.; Paul Rogers, Fla.; William Springer, Ill.; and Anchor Nelsen, Minn. The Senate conferees are Senators Muskie; Jennings Randolph, W. Va.; Stephen M. Young, Ohio; Thomas F. Eagleton, Mo.; John S. Cooper, Ky.; J. Caleb Boggs, Del.; Howard K. Baker, Jr., Tenn.; Robert J. Dole, Kan.; William B. Spong, Jr., Va. Many people, apparently including most Senators and

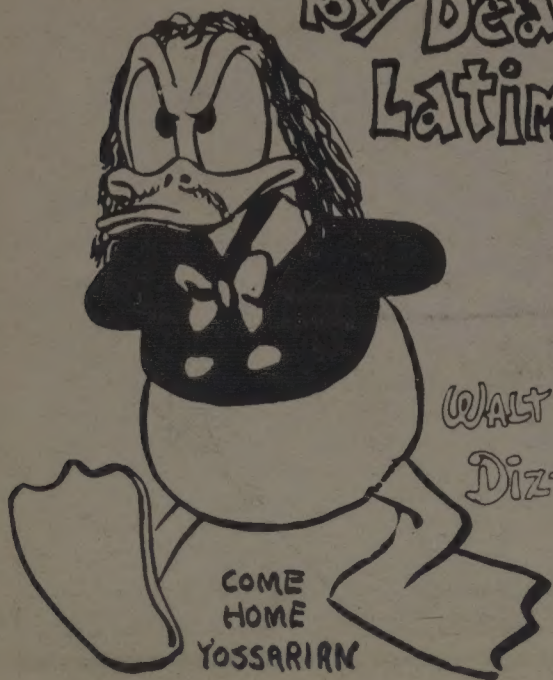
The report calculates "the total annual cost that would be saved by a 50 percent reduction in air pollution levels in major urban areas, in terms of decreased morbidity and mortality to be \$2080 million." That's a lot of money, not to mention a lot of lives. Consequently the passage of the 1970 Clean Air Amendments assumes particular importance for those who may become what the statisticians call "excess deaths" during the next five years if the legislation fails to pass. Without impugning any motives, it is hard to understand how anyone can oppose cleaning up America's air and starting to do it now. Passage of the Senate Clean Air Amendments would be a giant step in the right direction. After all, even polluters have to breathe.

— Martha Wright  
Conservation News



# DECOMPOSITION

By DEAN LATIMER



Put a moustache on Donald Duck, a stringy little skinny Fu Manchu moustache on top of his bill right under those two little nostril-holes, and draw long stringy hair coming out of the back of his head down to his shoulders, and he looks just like me. 'He looks like Donald Duck,' a lady once said of me, out of earshot. 'He walks like Donald Duck. He talks like Donald Duck. He probably even *thinks* like Donald Duck.'

'Yes,' said her friend, 'and he's *still* not satisfied.'

Nope, I'm not, I gotta keep going back for more. It seems like just last week I was reading this *great* Donald Duck story, 'A Christmas For Shacktown,' one of those long beautiful convoluted stories with Donald and the kids and Uncle Scrooge and Daisy and Gladstone Gander and everybody, a good long Christmas-In-Duckburg story with a real core of *sadness* to it. It was a pretty downer sort of yarn, and it seems I was reading it just last week — but God damn it, how could I have, for here I am perched on a barstool with my twentieth draft of the evening, lushed out on Tim Leary's birthday, reading this Gold Key *Christmas Parade* reprinted from 1951!

Just last week?

Well, it seems that way. Carl Barks' artwork is the Clementine in my teacup, I have but to look at one of his long-billed, squat-bottomed big-eyed gawky Donald Ducks and by George, here we are seven years old again and it's Christmas, with the snow piled blue in the high old moon sailing big over the barn in the cold, the cold on the snow and the crust on the snow and up above again the Aurora Borealis shimmering in the high black sky, and the wind cutting like a knife, and to be sure the snow blowing in the wind, the crust cracking underfoot with each step back from the woodshed with the firewood piled high in the little weak arms, tottering along under the kindling toward the buttery light falling on the snow sweetly out of the windows, up tottering over the icy porch steps into the kitchen through the door with the heat swallowing me right up into the dense wonderful smell of mince pie and bread baking and of course the turkey basted with butter, by God the turkey, and the big salty ham in the 'fridge for Christmas morning when in come the folks, the brothers and the sisters, the brothers-in-law and the sisters-in-law, and the nephews, and the neices, and the babies bawling and the dogs hiding under the kitchen table hungry for the Christmas goodies, the turkey, the pie, ham, cranberry sauce, home-made ice cream hard as a brick, soft rolls steaming the butter inside of them, date bread, plum pudding, one great big mother fruitcake, but who could eat waiting to line up with the little kids in front of the livingroom, smallest first, tallest last, lining up with the curtain drawn, and the presents inside, did Santa Claus *really* come this year? Bullshit. All of it. Bullshit.

You want to see what bullshit all this is, just pick up that comic book, *Walt Disney's Christmas Parade*, 25c on your newsstand. It's worth it. Oh, granted it's only 32 pages long, that is, no longer than any 15c comic book such as *Spider-Man* — which is good too this month — but none of those pages is taken up with body-building or get-rich-in-your-spare-time ads, and what's more, you get also in the centrefold of it a chintzy foldout Christmas poster of the Disneygang in a sleigh pulled by Dumbo The Elephant. But best of all, you get an original story with original artwork by Carl Barks, just possibly the best American satirist since Samuel Clemens.

The thing is, when I read this comic last week in 1951, this story was only the *first* story in a comic that contained also a short Scrooge McDuck story, plus some eight-panel duck gags. But this week things have decomposed to the shabby point where Gold Key's reprinted it — with nary a penny to Barks, most likely — jacked the price to a quarter, and pulled a quick Christmas ripoff. We have got to stop the Yuletide Ripoff.

But you should dig on this Barks story. What's a quarter anyway, in these times? 'Christmas In Shacktown,' besides all that wonderful cartoon artwork as good as anything R. Crumb has done, has some comments on Christmas and humanity that have not tarnished in the intervening years. The boys, dig it, Huey and Louie and Dewey, take a shortcut home from school through the Duckburg slums, an area known as Shacktown. God, what misery! Barks could draw little kids as well as he could draw ducks, that is, one look at them and you knew their life stories. These little kids in Shacktown, little big-eyed sunken-cheeked wistful undernourished urchins — they put Walter Keane's brats to shame, make them look like tyke-oons — oh they rip your heart up. And . . . And the things the boys say about them . . .

Meeting them on the way up from the muddy path leading out of Shacktown, Daisy gushes, 'You should be all *smiles!* Christmas is coming, and you'll have cakes and candy and wonderful toys!'

'That's just the trouble, Daisy,' mope the downcast kids. 'We just walked through *Shacktown*.'

'Uh — ' stutters Daisy, casting a timid glance toward the barren trees and ramshackle grey hovels of Shacktown, 'That's that awful place in the gully — where people live that are down on their luck.'

'Yeah, Daisy!' the kids respond from out of the panel as they mope away, 'And where kids live that have never had *any* luck.'

Now, I defy anyone to call that maudlin bourgeois-sentimentalism. That's high art! Look at the generation gap in that conversation: to Daisy the Shacktowners are 'down on their luck,' that is, perfectly capable adults living, through some circumstance or other, in unpleasant surroundings. But the kids know where it's at: if shit were gold the poor would be born without assholes. 'Never had any luck!' Never will, either.

What wisdom. And out of the mouths of ducks!

(Continued on Page 21)

During Operation Operation Clap-Trap a guerrilla attack on the exploding venereal situation in Ibiza, a Dildonics researcher discovered yohimbine hydrochloride tablets freely available at a shilling a tube... YOHIMBINA... an Aladdin's cave of erotic tumescence promised after a week... a swarthy root that will make brave men tremble... and where's the truth?

Yohimbine is the principal alkaloid from the bark of the West African Yohimbe (or Yohimbehe) tree. It has long been used in folk/ fuck medicine. The Africans would take extensive courses of it (something which has not been attempted in recent years, making the accompanying Dildonics research such a classic). Interestingly, many hallucinogens have a basic structure similar to Y. among them LSD, yage, marijuana, psilocybin, harmine, cohoba; they are all built round an INDOLE nucleus (whatever that is). The main exception is mescaline... LSD, yohimbine, harmine and methysergide (a drug now used as a migraine prophylactic) are all 5-hydroxy tryptamine (5-HT) antagonists. This gets complex, but 5-HT is an important part of the brain's metabolism, and very likely involved in a lot of emotional responses... This carpet of facts has not been completely tied together, and yohimbine has a weaker action than most of the other drugs. It gently but specifically blocks certain autonomic nervous impulses; no cardiac effect, but a definite vasodilatation - the peripheral blood vessels widen - and some local anaesthetic effect. A bit of a buzz you might say, but most English and American writers dismiss any aphrodisiac properties as non-existent according to their pretty white collar "double-blind controlled trials". Less demanding workers in Czechoslovakia or Italy are happily watching rats coming spontaneously in each others' ears and monkeys having yohimbine gang bangs. Y. occurs naturally in other plants, notably Indian snakeroot, Rauwolfia serpentina, which also contains a million other alkaloids. Reserpine, the main one, is tranquillising, used for years in high blood pressure and for its head effects. It makes Siamese fighting fish stop fighting. It also has a similar structure to Y. So according to straight investigators all of Y.'s properties, genital vasodilation, brain stimulation etc are weak. Better try atropine/ hyoscine/ belladonna type drugs, as in Don Juan's beloved datura... ut these have easily reached overdose points and heavy-to-handle side effects.

In England Y. is supposed to be available as YOBINOL, but it's never been tracked down. However, if you really want to getiton, ask your liberated GP for POTENSAN FORTE. From Medo-Chemicals up there in the Archway, North London, it makes sure of Y.'s boost by adding pemoline (wartime speed for bomber pilots), strychnine (zzap) and testerone (Blamm). All in incredible little golden pellets, real zonkers...

Other workers were involved in the Ibiza Dildonics Research programme - women reporting an extreme enervation sometimes going into tremors, others having immediate flashes - I tried a 6 day course which proved negative. The previous 14 day control period was 98% Far Out, and the 6 test days were far less active; finished by the Lower Ass Flare (See the Diaries) turning into incipient piles... A BUMMER...

The animal most affected by Y. is the mouse... given barbiturates and yohimbine, mice have spontaneous seminal ejaculation. The similarity in reaction strength between mice and the writer of the expansive survey below leads inevitably to the hideous suspicion... is he MAN OR MOUSE!?!?!?

B.S. Strangeshoes M.D.M.D.M.D.

### SEX DRUG OVER COUNTER ON HIPPIE HOLIDAY ISLAND

#### EXCERPTS FROM THE YOHIMBINA DIARIES

News reaches us of the miraculous properties of Yohimbina, extracted from the yohimbine tree of Africa and readily available in chlorohydrate form at our local pharmacies, one of their many hidden treasures. I am told only that it has powerful aphrodisiac properties. Instructions say to drop three a day until reaching fifty and make the most extravagant claims - erections all day and night perhaps, liberation of the libido, overcoming of any biological or phychic anchors which might be preventing either male or female from becoming a flaming creature of pure sexual desire. Nothing wrong with that as one of our goals, definitely a part of the liberation trip anyway, and am compelled by basic attitudes to make this exploration. There they go, the first three pills, down into the interior mystery. Perhaps just an old legend, but there is something hauntingly primal about this search for the miraculous, falling backward in time through the beat of jungle drums. Let it be.

FIFTH DAY - Been in continual scenes but felt nothing which could be attributed to Yohimbina, all sensual or sexual sensations within the limits of known personal normalcy. Last twenty-four hours however definitely producing something extra. There is a slow soft flash which passes through the back of the legs and through the lower ass. Cannot feel this as anything definitely sexual within usual internal definitions, and it is not centered in the area of the genitals. It is a new feeling, not an increase in intensity of any sensations which are normally felt within the personal sexual syndrome, but a slow soft diffusion of coloured feeling which exists independently. Sensual, at least it is that, but it has not translated itself into the realms of the sexual. No noticeable increase in erectile frequency or powers. Things happening all the time on this most witchy of islands and when it's time to be there my thing is sticking straight out where it belongs, but there is such a turned-on feeling in the air here anyway that cannot honestly attribute this to the Yohimbina. But something is definitely building, something unknown and elusive. TENTH DAY - The sensation which was passing through the back of the legs has been occurring with greater and greater intensity and frequency. It is not attached to a situation or a thought-wave.

It seems to happen anywhere - walking in the streets, reading "The Teachings of Don Juan", drawing water from the well, rapping with Dr. Strange on the roof. No longer located exclusively in lower ass and legs, but has spread out to include everything from tips of toes to the stomach. Comes with such sweeping intensity it is necessary to stop and give it attention until it passes. Still not known if there is more lust or greater erectile powers at work. Been in a two-female triangle scene which has been high enough to erect a bronze statue in the park, so still do not know if the Yohimbina is behind it. These sensations cannot be felt during the sexual act itself, but seem to exist independently. It remains possible that they underlie everything however, subliminally adding their qualities to the whole mind and body explosion which is orgasm. The two girls involved took it for one day and insist they felt it's effects almost instantly, which might have been psychosomatic, or perhaps it is real.

FIFTEEN DAYS - Been in a delirium of raging scenes, erectile thing much stronger than normal, the original sensation in back of legs much stronger and almost constant and spread out almost through the mind. Have not been treating the body very well - not much sleep, improper and irregular diet, but

(Continued on Page 20)



# A CONVERSATION BETWEEN WOODY AND JOHN REILLY

# Plastic Decay or the

JOHN: Woody, what is your approach to working on videotape? What is your private life?

WOODY: My private trip within all video tape when I'm taking this year is the investigation of the video signal and sound signal or hookup... actually the relationship between these two: video tube-audio spectrum and audio spectrum tube and video spectrum, which I have heard of. All the people working on video synthesizers which would give them (me) the option of working on video sound synthesizers against the video synthesizer, which I see as certain media which I would like to explore... sense of environment, sense of...

JOHN: "I call it 'electronic organism'... 'organisms' that's the hookup between the video system/ audio system and a computer. It's... you know, those three elements which then, like, exist independently like a complete electronic organism."

JOHN: "We visited a someone the other day who had a computer that generated video imagery. It took a basic picture and did things with it: flipped it, it turned it, it twisted it, made it into a dot. You know, it also took its reasons for doing that from, an external computer, another computer, in other words a sound driving thing. You see it could hook one computer driving from a sound source into this other one which then did the imagery..."

WOODY: Ah-ha!  
JOHN: OR, you could take the imagery being flipped and go back and regenerate, you know, do the sound trip.

WOODY: But what was the display. Was it like, like a long dot distributed over, or was it like a...

JOHN: It was generated by a camera on a subject. It could be a person, it could be a still picture.

WOODY: Yeh, but the display itself...

JOHN: (We put in parenthesis) (Laughter)

WOODY: But that's interesting because it's totally pragmatic "Where is our master?" "What do we have to finish with?" and end with?" As a matter of fact, it is not 1/2 inch video tape, even in colors, because that has a limited way of transferring or working with. We probably will have to end? in 2 inch master with you know inserted, you know, additional information...

JOHN: On a vidicon tube, regular pattern, regular vidicon scan pattern. And you know, first you start out with the image, and then this computer could do anything: you could twist it, you could turn it, you could just dial the image on the screen and it would do whatever you wanted.

WOODY: Ah, ha, that's interesting. It's very interesting.

WOODY: "... I even don't believe in TV basically, because I think it's just a barrier that we have to cross but it's not a final, uh, it's not a final... product.

JOHN: The final thing is EVR, but EVR doesn't even allow self generation. It's a one-way street, isn't it.

STONA: We believe in EVR.

JOHN: Do you really, can you explain that?

STONA: Because we have the production and also the feedback.

WOODY: She's speaking for herself, but she's provoking.

JOHN: Who is this speaking...

STONA: I have no sound.

JOHN: Oh you do have sound. Turn up the volume, That's what you think. Come up, you can't escape.

STONA: I think for all the video community the EVR is going to be the only solution because they are the only ones that can draw infinite masters from one master, which the cartridge cannot do. So when you go on cassettes, it's probably going to be a solution...

JOHN: But don't you see what you're doing there is generating a sort of a cyclical thing in the sense of a response from the person that's viewing it? (Laughter) Shit... She's stealing the whole thing. This is your interview!

WOODY: No, I think she... I don't know. As a matter of fact to a certain degree I think she's right because... (Laughter)

JOHN: How do we convey this in a print media. How do we do it

WW: (We put in parenthesis) (Laughter)

WOODY: But that's interesting because it's totally pragmatic "Where is our master?" "What do we have to finish with?" and end with?" As a matter of fact, it is not 1/2 inch video tape, even in colors, because that has a limited way of transferring or working with. We probably will have to end? in 2 inch master with you know inserted, you know, additional information...

WOODY: Stona really introduced me to some new things in video

JOHN: Like what?

WOODY: Like, you know, that naivete which is the most creative, of course. Naivete like frustrated musicians on the scene and she just turned it on, and I wasn't home you know and she did all kinds of interesting things. I came home, and she wasn't cooking, she wasn't washing her clothing, my clothing, underwear. She was doing her video, and she became more and more dangerous. She became very dangerous because then I had to cope with a new reality, with that kind of a housewife.

STONA: But you stoped working in order to be full time creator.

WOODY: I had to compete with her by stopping...

JOHN: You see, there's one point that people who haven't worked with video, particularly the 1/2 inch because it does mean you know that you can bring it into your home it does change your life...

WOODY: It definitely does

JOHN: It actually changes your life and this is a testimonial to that.

WOODY: It is.

STONA: We actually fell in love, I think: Not with each other but with the video.

JOHN: With the video, through the video and relate to it.

WOODY: No, it is really insane. It is very hard to explain. I have a very peculiar explanation that it... a small brain-like image that somehow works to you directly. You have no barrier, like in the movies speculate about your life in different terms, like getting known, and famous. But video forces you in very intimate and private involmnet, which is very heavy. It's like addiction. You try to avoid business, like life, you are trying to avoid even money-making because it becomes ridiculous and absurd.

JOHN: In a sense we're addicted, we are addicted to video.

WOODY: Yes, we are in a sense we are, and I call it happiness.

JOHN: I call upon the Governor to form clinics for video addicts

WOODY: Video freaks

JOHN: Please

WOODY: (Laughter)

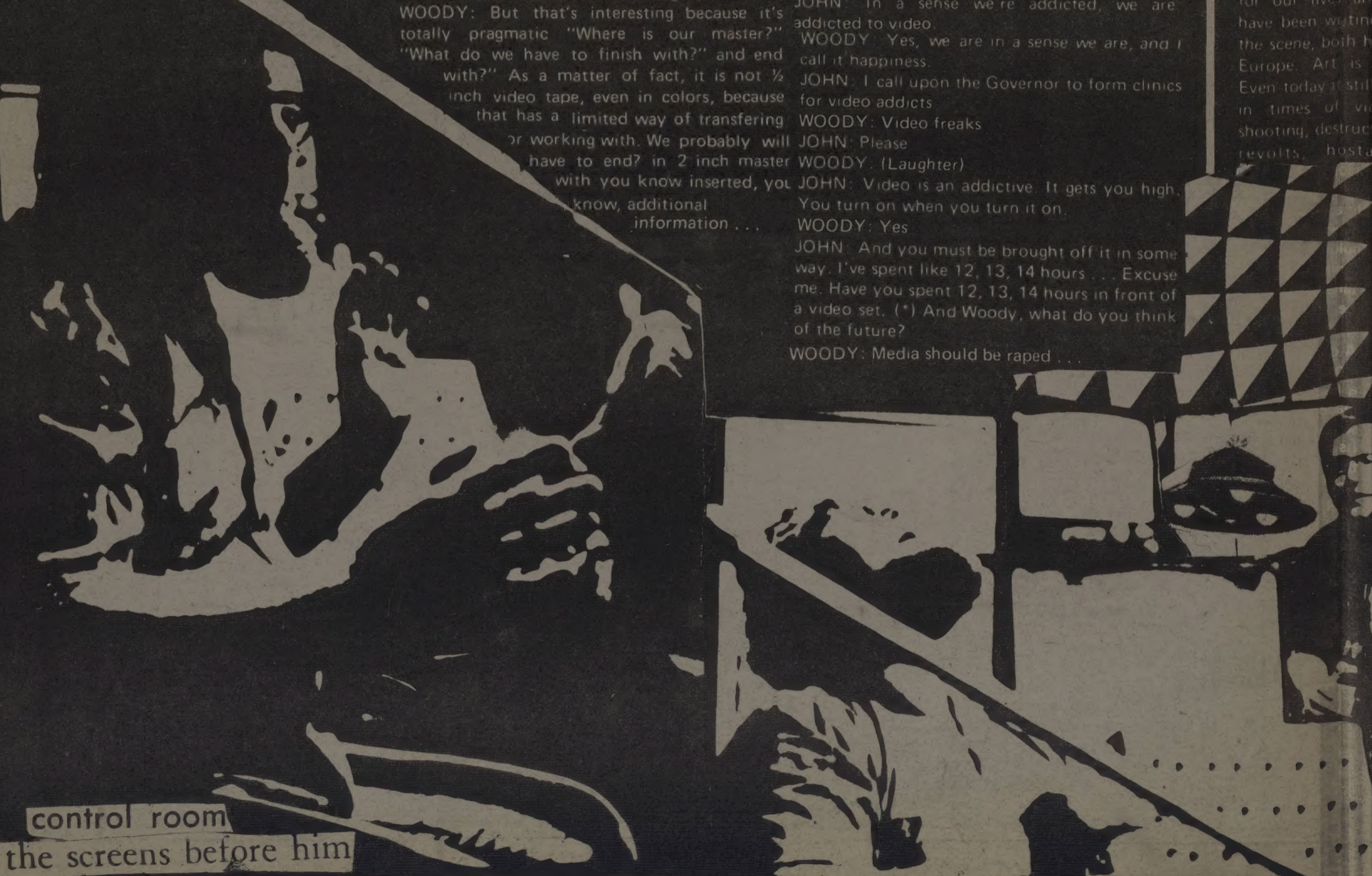
JOHN: Video is an addictive. It gets you high. You turn on when you turn it on.

WOODY: Yes

JOHN: And you must be brought off it in some way. I've spent like 12, 13, 14 hours... Excuse me. Have you spent 12, 13, 14 hours in front of a video set. (\*) And Woody, what do you think of the future?

WOODY: Media should be raped...

Many of my wo sit around at m Adrians and at I have the blue, I concerned, and... McCarthyism... I remnant of the e everything... I reminds me of 1929 to 193 beautiful young is very troubleso itself. But it doe some "strange v quimickism and mean with the under McLuhan which took extraordinary ra nothing gets self advertising... come up sudd themselves notice the daily papers. Evil Forces are believed it cou maybe it will a eight letter word and for me it Violence works four letter words violence is popu used by the left... wars vi now that with gained. Violence myself in a terr and apathy as a scene of Art. It's ART anymore, w for our lives an have been writin V 9 the scene, both hide Europe. Art is bran Even today it still in times of vi shooting, destruct revolts, hosta bet nde I w a sca or th der. Ilt lest th er be dreu guy rive ade con a r at i gh mel, at wer u n e c od iny ves bita



control room  
the screens before him

# THE PREMIER TALISMAN OF GOOD LUCK

# THE JEW

Times when things go on, it's a wise idea to have your thing on cause you never know where the circus will pitch its tent next. Times in the big time it all seems like verses of disjointed poetry, laughter out of time. Funny lines out of time out of rhyme but think big. What would C.B. DeMille do in a situation like this.

Well kids I'm afraid I got some sad news to tell. As of Monday at 2:24 pm The Empire State Building, the world's tallest building and part time monkey bars is no longer the tallest in the world.

## ONE DOLLAR

When its bad I mean really bad the population who are learning things can happen like you've by their own experimentation never thought possible. Look for how to make the media and all the telltale signs in your own of its really wonderful mind. Many hours spent in inventions God bless Edison. confusion, thinking thoughts. So what you do is go never thought in times of home and start fooling around sunshine and clear skies. WAKE with all your play toys at once UP CLOWNS!!! Take the vells put on the television, put on the from your eyes and check what's radio or several radios and your going on. Might not be too long record player or tape cartridge till this place turns into another machine, if you got any musical bible story for your children's instruments that you play get children's children. If there are them out and add it to the mix any left. too, you can do anything you Wake up, America, the dragon is knocking at your door and times they sell in the store are not as for sleeping is long gone, better good as what you can do at get it out and get it on before home with a just a few hours of this great dream that we all seem to be dancing in dances no more you too could be visiting But how many people do another land without even you know hwo use music leaving behind the comfort of to fall in love with, or as your arm chair and your slippers a time machine. and most important of all your Or a distance Peace Pipe. energy Fool around with combining exchanger different pictures with different words like turning the sound way way down

on your television and perhaps while watching it out of the corner of your eye you can rummage thru the dust filled relics at the bottom of that stack of records in the closet. It can get to be just like a time machine, imagine digging out all your old Ricky Nelson records and the Platters and Johnny Ace and even before that there's recordings available in a lot of the stores of how the music sounds in other places in time. The 1940s the big band era, that's a trip too, and what about all those recordings of the music of the late but great 17th Century? You can go there, too. All you got to do is get the dream to be all that it seems to be then dream it for real.

in any tongue  
Howdy, stranger

Happy Halloween  
Charlie Frick  
Oct 22, 1970

more  
jazz  
smoke  
pot  
Sure  
all  
musicians  
woke up  
in the  
music

your normal  
3 chord progression  
songs that seem  
to flood the record  
stores and the radio  
programs. Don't  
get me wrong, I love  
rock and roll its just  
get tired of hearing  
the same three chords all  
over again. The same ones  
all the time. Every band  
did them and that's why  
rock music that's come  
out since the beginning of  
the decade sounds the same

defunct signs of  
intellectual/cultural polarization  
going on all over the place and  
television is no exception. These  
days it's easy to see who are the  
collective good and the  
collective bad guys. Some of the  
good guys at The National  
Television Network have been  
getting into some interesting  
combinations these days. A  
thing you should check out late  
nights on Channel 13 here in the  
cement apple.

It's called FLICK OUT and it's a  
series of films by filmmakers.  
New people and old faces new  
stories old places. It's nice to see  
the television freak out right  
there in my own living room.  
Pick up your local teevee listings  
and get some soon.

No Doris Day! No Rock Hudson.  
New kinds of films.  
For new kinds of audiences for  
Public Television. Like your  
local college, high school and  
film society. That's where the  
FLICK OUT! audience is. Get 'em

Maybe  
Play  
SGT.  
Pepper  
or the  
Satanic  
Majestys  
early  
Précot  
Harum  
early  
Kinks.  
Big time  
round up  
you  
this time

pretty funky all right but the  
early sixties, just about the time  
that the rock and roll machine  
(watched over by the people  
that built such great stars as  
Elvis and the 4 Tops and the  
Supremes) had its fateful  
meeting with the Mister LSD. Its  
freaky how really radical the  
change was in those early days.  
There was stuff that was as  
foreign to most ears as the  
whirring of the saucers on a  
warm summer night. When all  
the pop freaks then in the music  
business got a hold of acid it was  
like a whole nother kettle of  
fish.

Maybe it was the first recorded  
case of the crippling menace that  
is growing and festering right  
now in your country, your  
cities, your minds. The Nations  
Number One Crippler PSYCHIC  
TURMOIL.  
Another good way is to get out  
some old records and play them  
and try to think what was going  
on around the time that they  
were new.

Everyone and his brother  
in the music business has this  
hot thing for the 50s the late 50s  
with all the grease and the fast  
cars and the fast dancing and the  
twist yearb those times were

got the wor  
de center now  
brand new bun  
concrete and ste  
tribute to mod  
n's search for new  
better architectural  
nders to clutter  
world with  
a scant 4 feet it tower  
er the existing record  
der. When it was his  
it they said that it was the  
lest there ever was and wood  
the tallest there would  
er be  
dream died last monday when  
buy making a lot of money put  
rivet in a piece of steel and  
ade the Empire State Building  
ond rate.  
a funny kind of comparison  
at I make in my mind, these  
h paid workers in iron and  
el, the very same folks that  
at up on some hippies and  
wer people a few months ago.  
u remember the freaks versus  
a construction workers, the  
od guys dressed in coats of  
ny colors versus the wage  
ves who are helping american  
italism construct its towers

saw all the  
nonsense going  
and zapped everyone  
so heavy that no one  
understood what anyone else  
was talking about.  
Maybe it was the first recorded  
case of the crippling menace that  
is growing and festering right  
now in your country, your  
cities, your minds. The Nations  
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Everyone and his brother  
in the music business has this  
hot thing for the 50s the late 50s  
with all the grease and the fast  
cars and the fast dancing and the  
twist yearb those times were

# How far can you see ???????



What do we expect from our courtrooms? Sometimes, in a flash, your mind goes through the levels of Amerikana—the 'amber waves of grain' and 'liberty and justice for all'—to "Bonanza" and "Perry Mason"—to ecological murder and preventive detention and Fred Hampton the dream, the propaganda, and the reality. So, I repeat, what do we expect from our courtrooms?

In Kent, Ohio, indictments are about to go out for twenty-five students, to frame them for more government murders—and in courtrooms all over the country, brothers and sisters are being strangled for having seen the reality behind the propaganda. And in the back of our minds, does there still lurk any naivete or optimism that Amerika will come to its senses and live up to its dream, or at least its propaganda? Do we really still hope that we can bring about a peaceful revolution in a land that only respects violence? Do any of us believe that we can have a 'dialogue' with politicians?

At the cop convention, the pigs demanded license to have the 'right' to be more brutal; Nixon is sending infiltrators to all the campuses; the new crime bill states that all wing tapers are legal and that a twenty-five year sentence may be tacked on to the sentence of anyone who 'seems dangerous,' and we cannot say that we could have expected or hoped for anything different. Can we expect that anything good will come from the jail riots when we know that it is an affront to humanity to place a man in jail? Can we expect any justice for the Panther 21 when we know that by the rights of humanity they should never have been indicted? Can we expect ANYTHING from an Amerika that has turned its most perceptive children into outlaws and warriors? Even the most peace insistent amongst us realize that the collective conscious and unconscious of Amerika is built up on so many layers of lies that it can only accept further lies, and to tell a single truth is threatening to the framework of Amerikana society, and therefore 'treasonous.' So the truth perceivers are brought to trial—and back again to what can we expect from our courtrooms? Or more particularly, what can the Panther 13 expect from our courtrooms? Given that by all the fundamentals of human consciousness, the Panthers

would have never been on trial at all, upon entering the courtroom, or in any other way implicating yourself with this procedure, you must forfeit and suspend those most basic truisms and enter into the upgraded, urbanely treacherous web of lies that make up the courtroom game.

Let us start with John Murtagh, lieutenant commander of the Death Squad. From observing Murtagh these past six weeks, it seems obvious that he is a product of our parochial school systems. Victim of teachers who, rapped him on the knuckles for any indication of life, he learned to strangle life out of himself, and is now rapping the knuckles of those who are trying to give mouth to mouth resuscitation to a suicidal Amerika, to strangle them, in an effort to allow Amerika to remain in its preferential coma. Russian Roulette allows for more than this Murtagh, who insists, at every turn, that this trial has nothing to do with racial prejudice, police brutality, revolution, the BPP, love, hate, war, peace... By insisting that this case has only to do with the 'criminal indictment,' he can channel all his hates and fears behind the 'law' of this land, this country, this court, supported by laws, tacit or stated that have seen to it that those in power will ALWAYS be able to rape the people and to lie with impunity, and always support themselves with evidence incriminating to their victims. And so Murtagh uses his tone of voice to indict the defendants and their lawyers. He uses his legal words—charging the defense with inefficient use of time and irrelevant questioning, and 'admonishes' the spectators for their human reactions (which they have taken care to water down upon entering the playing area). He is not flamboyant like Julius. He is far more dangerous, because to many stunted amerikan minds, he will appear sane and just. How eminently perceptive were the Indians who did not trust the white man, saying, "White man speak with forked tongue." So do we really expect impartiality and justice from this narrow-minded, fear ridden, amerikan robot? When we show a flash of life we must KNOW he will admonish and gavel it to death. He must. Everything in his life has added up to that response.

And of Joe Phillips, assistant squirt in the death conspiracy? An overgrown baby, he is still trying to be teachers pet, objecting self-righteously, because he knows he is chosen, confused and apologetic when he is admonished. Shall we commend him for having understood

enough about this trial for having asked, "If Robin Hood were to be indicted here, would you have any trouble in convicting him?" and knowing that the courts of this land would uphold him in excusing any man or woman who would not convict Robin Hood, BECAUSE ROBIN HOOD WAS A CRIMINAL: HE STOLE FROM RICH PEOPLE! Should we commend Joe Phillips for not allowing that any black man who had read the BPP paper or had SEEN or FELT any racial prejudice on the jury because he knew that they must turn out to be sympathetic with the Panthers? Should we commend him for having had enough perception to want only the prospective jurors who lived most in a vacuum, because they in their death like state, have been taught to respect authority, that judges are just, and that niggers with guns will kill you for heroin and rape your daughter? and beyond all: that Amerika is always right, and better dead than Red? But then, Joe Phillips wrote up this indictment. In the Amerikan game of careerism, what a coup it would be, how much fatter his expense account, how much quicker the promotion, were he able to convict Hoover's number one threat to the national security. And so Phillips puts on the proper all Amerikan—just one of the guys, knee slapping humor, belly laugh, meat and potatoes, anti womens lib gallantry at its most offensive, locker room, Yankee pennant in '71, bull shit, commie-nigger-hippie-sex-drug

hating, law 'n order abiding, transparent act. So should we expect impartiality from Joe Phillips, who challenged every prospective juror who might somehow, somewhere, be considered a peer of the defendant? No, Joe will surely play the part to the hilt, and probably even jump the net to shake the hands of the defense lawyers after the jury's decision come in.

And then the prospective jurors. Over two hundred of them questioned. One hundred and sixty-three were white—the thirteen defendants are black. All were chosen from the voters registration—who of the defendants or of any of us, still have any faith in the amerikan electoral process or in any form of amerikan politics? Now, of these prospective jurors, most were the grey lupman mass of pre-death corpses, victims of amerikan catatonic programming. Opinionless, unaware of their feelings, scared of life, waiting for death and their next pay check, wary of controversy, they read headlines, sports pages and obituaries, if anything at all. They could live under whatever system was in power, just don't tell them that there might be a choice, just give them the rule book. These are people Joe Phillips felt would make good jurors, and 'supreme judges of the facts.' Murtagh was of the same opinion, and thwarted every attempt that the defense made to prove the inadequacy of these incompetents, thus forcing the defense to ask further questions, thus "using its time inefficiently" only to be further thwarted by Murtagh, and forced to either accept the prospective jurors or to challenge them peremptorily. There were those who were so sympathetic to the Panthers, and so stupidly honest, that it was simple for the Murtagh/Phillips team to get rid of them 'legally,' and then there were those with some intelligence, just enough to start questioning some of the incongruities in Amerikana life, to start feeling the 'credibility gap'—some of them actually made it to the jury—maybe Phillips knows something I don't know—I'm hoping they lied when they answered those 'Robin Hood' questions, but now I catch myself being naive again. Although most of the people on the jury seem to be intelligent, most of them also lie rather comfortably, having received adequate portions of the amerikan shit pie—will they be radicalized and educated enough during this trial that they will acquit such obvious threats to the middle amerikan way of life? Or will they be more likely to convict every threat to

their status quo? And the press? Most of them see this as a straight criminal trial, with little or no political overtones. I have read their newspaper accounts and heard their tv coverage and they tell half-truths that make me sick. But we know better than to expect the truth from the corporate media.

And beyond all this, how do you try a revolution? That began on Oct 19 with Murtagh giving an opening speech. As he was speaking, Weinstein walked in with six undercover, infiltrator pigs, their badges shining, and we turned back to Murtagh as he was saying that he "...deplores racial bias in any form... (racial bias) is in conflict, with the basic principles on which this nation was founded..." and he went on to say that racial bias is not an issue in this case. The only issue is the evidence on the criminal counts in the indictment. "You must not confuse motive with intent..." he continued, saying that motive is not a charge in the indictment, and intent is. He directed the jurors not to look at the motive, as that was not relevant, saying that the motive may be commendable, but it is in no wise to be considered by the jury. For instance, the existence of intention to damage a police precinct, motivated by a desire to curb racial bias, police brutality, etc., may be commendable, but the jury should not consider it, as it is not relevant. He then chose the Robin Hood metaphor, saying that Robin Hood's motive may have been to help poor people, and thus, commendable, but his intent was to rob people, and "...evidence of his good motive would have been inadmissible in a court of law." He went on to say that he had allowed the defense to question prospective jurors about the BPP free breakfast program only because the prosecution did not object, but he would not allow such questioning now, because such programs are irrelevant to this case.

At this time Bob Bloom raised several objections, saying that, in his opening address Murtagh had referred to a 'conspiracy' as if it had been proven that there was a conspiracy; that the defendants did not feel that this nation was doing anything to stop racial prejudice; that Murtagh had mentioned sentencing twice—indicating the defendants would be sentenced; in his use of the "Robin Hood" analogy he showed complicity with Phillips; and how did he know that race and things like the BPP breakfast program were not part of this case unless he knew more about the case than the defense?

Jerry Lefcourt then asked that the witnesses seated in the courtroom be excused until after the opening statements had been made, Phillips, however, wanted to introduce them to the jury. Lefcourt said that there was a ploy, to give the witnesses a chance to hear his tactics, but Murtagh allowed them to remain.

Joe Phillips then began his opening statement, first naming the dates of three bombings on pig precincts: Nov 11, 1968; Jan 17, 1969; Jan 17, 1969 (at 44th precinct where Joan Bird was allegedly found in a car). He cited the BPP as relevant to this case, as it was allegedly the BPP 'ideology' and 'propaganda' that made the defendants feel that they were a 'military unit at war with the police.' Phillips then went on to give an overall picture, and this is his picture. In Aug 68 Lumumba Shakur and infiltrator Pig White took a trip to Baltimore to get equipment and while there Lumumba allegedly said to White that they should look for stray pigs and kill them while they were. White was questioned about his background to see if he could be trusted, and woken up during his sleep to be re-questioned. Finally, he feigned sleep. On Aug 29 at the N.Y. BPP headquarters Lumumba suggested that they form a TCB squad, to put bombs in pig stations. On the same day, Lumumba told White that it was his job to ask directions of a pig and then shoot him with a sawed off shot gun.

On Sept 5, a group whose members included McKiever, Dharuba, and Kuwasi, decided they must start taking action against the pigs. On Sept 19, White spoke to Lumumba again, who told him that he had just seen "The Battle of Algiers" and that it should be mandatory for all BPP members to see it, for they would take the same action in N.Y. Phillips then stated that he plans to show the film as evidence, and went on to describe portions of the movie, such as killing a pig as an initiation into the party and the bombing of stores accomplished by women with bombs in purses. He went on to say that the BPP paper represented their propaganda and that the defendants held classes on Mao and the Red Book for the purpose of learning about the revolution. Also the defendant King wrote a book called "Urban Guerrilla Warfare" describing sniping positions and how to make molotov cocktails. The jury will view these as evidence. (Copies of this book were found in the apartments of Dharuba and Ali Bey Hassan).

Back to the calendar in Phillips overall picture. On Oct 13 Kuwasi told White that he wanted to kill a pig that day or the next and that he would schedule classes for explosives and time bomb training. (White will show what he learned as part of the evidence) Throughout this period the defendants are reported as saying that they knew the pig had infiltrated the party, and that if they found him they would kill him. In November, Lumumba returned from California and told White that he had brought some dynamite with him, saying "I have my shit together." (Phillips then lamely apologizes to the ladies on the panel for his off color language) Seven days later a precinct was bombed. The next day two of the defendants discussed the bombing and how they should get more pig stations. On Nov 15 Lumumba told White that he had shot a pig already. On Nov 26 Mshina tells White that the 44th Precinct on the Major Deegan Expressway is the next target. It was bombed on Jan. 17. On Dec 4 Tabor asks White for some blasting caps. White says he'll look into it.

During this time there were a number of Panthers in jail, so Tabor, Dharuba, and Kuwasi are reported as having discussed pulling robberies to get bail money. At this time Tabor and Dharuba surpassed Sekou and Lumumba in the party. On Dec 30 section meetings took place. White headed the crime section. In Afeni's section, where Joan Bird, Clark Squires, and Shaba Om were allegedly present, the meeting was about the blowing up of pig stations (there were two pigs present at this meeting) Afeni said that the section must know how to operate, and that a visiting Panther leader had asked her if she knew how to break down an M1, she didn't, and she said she would never let that happen again. Every member must have a weapon by the next meeting. On Dec 31 a meeting was held in the Harlem branch of the BPP. After the meeting, Hassan said that there was to be a mission, and that the orders had come from the top, through King.

There was to be six units, with two in each unit. Each team is given two slips of paper, each designating police dept. call boxes in various locations. Each group received four call boxes and were directed to go out and out the wires, between 11 and 11:20. In a prior meeting at L.I.U. Bob Collier had taught a course on Mao and urged people to take action against cops. Two days after the wire cutting Tabor complimented the brothers on their job. It had made the pigs upright. Pig detective Roberts was called aside by King and Tabor and told to go to a subway station to check it out for possible bomb locations. White goes to Tabor and King to discuss a bomb in the control room. Tabor and King say it would be up all the trains in the city.

On Jan. 6 Afeni's section met at

Clark Squires apartment. She said a Panther had been arrested and the next time a Panther was arrested and held for ransom, they would arrest a pig in that precinct and hide him. Squire didn't like the idea, because it might reveal who they were. Afeni then purportedly said that when they release the Panther, they'd 'lose' the pig. Afeni then said that she would visit her uncle who has a construction business in Norfolk and bring back some dynamite. In the future, when bombing pig stations, the whole fucking place would go up, and it would be a good idea to bomb them when the shifts are changing, so more pigs would be killed.

Afeni was then allegedly upset at those who came to the meeting and still didn't have weapons, saying, "If you want to off a pig you got to have a piece." Afeni was then looking for a job and went to see pig (supposed brother) White who worked for the Elsmere Tenants Council, and asked him if he could help her get a job. He said he could not, and Afeni said, "You're the pig, I know you're the pig." White then took out a gun and fired into a table top, saying, "I'm not the pig, you bring the pig in here, and I'll show you." Phillips called this a very "fortuitous" event. On Jan 13 the military drills were ready to stop, and guerrilla warfare and sniper training about to begin. Dharuba distributed the guns. On Jan 14 Lumumba comes to the Elsmere Tenants Council and says to White, "Don't be doing your thing in back of the tenants council" because there was a briefcase with dynamite in it in the back of the refrigerator. White looked and said he found 24 sticks, and reported this to his superiors. Phillips called the following one of the most daring, exciting, and imaginative pieces of undercover work.

White took the dynamite to the bomb squad, and stayed in the car while the dynamite was taken out of the wrappers and filled with clay and that fluorescent powder they used to use on Dragnet. Pig Durkin brings the fake dynamite back to White who must put it back behind the refrigerator. The pigs will now follow the dynamite step by step. Later Lumumba went to the briefcase, opened it, and showed it to White. He wrapped them up in bundles of 5, with four left over. On Jan 16, the day before the bombing, Lumumba gave 1 bundle to Mshina.

On the afternoon of Jan 17, White says he saw six blasting caps in Lumumba's drawer. King and Lumumba go to the refrigerator. White can only see them handling the dynamite. All of the dynamite is gone. A few hours later Squires told pig Ashley, he had a bomb he wanted to try out. Back to Jan 14, at a meeting where Dharuba told pig Ashley that there are pigs in the Panthers. So they are using only tested brothers on this particular attack. As time goes on more brothers would be used. Prior to attack, defendants had cased out pig stations. King, Hassan, McKiever had all gone to the vicinity of the 44th precinct. When the bomb squad went thru the debris they found the equivalent of the shit that had been put in the simulated dynamite.

Purportedly, defendants Tabor and Hassan admitted to bombing the precinct. At the same time, on the other side of the river from the precinct, two pigs were shot at. Joan Bird, Kuwasi, and Sekou went to the spot in a car belonging to Clark Squires, using the sniper tactic after the bomb went off. They pulled off the drive into the woods and the two men went to the trunk of the car when pig Roland McKenzie and another pig approached to see why they were there. The defendants opened fire at the pigs who then returned the fire.

Joan Bird stayed in the car and reportedly STRUCK HER HEAD GETTING A "SEVERE SHINER." Sekou and Kuwasi ran off, and Joan was apprehended and questioned. A rifle in the trunk of the car was supposed to have been supplied by Bob Collier. On the same night a

blast went off in a Queens School building at around 9:30. The bomb squad reported the same simulated dynamite. The final event that night was the bombing of the 24th precinct, which didn't occur, through "some inefficiency," says Phillips.

The bomb was not found until two days later and was found to be the simulated dynamite. The fuse had been improperly lit. Tabor told White it had been put there on the 17th. Phillips then said that the prosecution will prove that the defendants acted with the intent to kill police officers and to destroy buildings, and that if the dynamite had not been simulated, numerous pigs would have been killed. After this, Phillips said that the defendants decided that they must do something about infiltrators. Powell, Tabor, Collier, and pig White were assigned to discover who was the pig, and they decided that it was Roland Hayes, and decided to get a confession from him, and then off him. It was "to his credit," Phillips says, that Collier was against offing Hayes, because of the FBI. On Feb 3 King told pig Roberts that he would be in a security section, and therefore privy to the workings of the BPP and in on all planning. He told Roberts that others had reconned department stores to find out where would be the best places to put bombs and firecrackers. Defendant Johnson and pig Roberts would be on the department store team. The subways and precincts were also being reconned. King said to Hassan that if everything went well, the two of them would be able to do their thing in the subways before Easter. On Feb 25 King and Roberts had completed certain reconns. Johnson and Roberts had gone to Macy's and Korvettes, floor by floor and discussed explosives and where they could be used. On March 5 King told Roberts that they needed information on more stores. Railroad yards should also be checked. On March 6 King told Roberts that the teams should change jobs (i.e. dept store people go to the railroads and vice versa). On March 7 King told Roberts he had reconned department stores. Back to March 6—Dharuba told White that he had a plan to hit another precinct, and that there was an alley nearby to snipe from.

On March 11 there was a meeting at which Johnson and Roberts were told to report. They said they'd been to Macy's and to Abercrombie and Fitch, which was especially desirable because they sold guns on the 7th floor. They discussed getting guns and putting a dynamite charge on the 1st floor to cause confusion. Lumumba would bring the dynamite. Tabor said that he would get pistols for those that needed them. On March 17 the defendants reconned the Bronx Botanical Gardens. On March 18 Johnson and Roberts reconned Alexander's and Bloomingdale's, "noting the pocket book counters." King showed Roper and Roberts what was going on in a Bronx rail road. Going through a long tunnel, they came out by a pig station. Both were to be bombed. King told the group the priorities of the bombings: 1) pig stations and railroads; 2) department stores; 3) Bronx Botanical Gardens. This was allegedly Lumumba's idea, so that if someone said to move on a priority, everyone would know what to do, instead of having to plan. That night there were more railroads reconned. On March 19 Roberts and McKiever went to a railroad yard, but there were pigs there other than Roberts so they did not go in. On March 26 there was a meeting at Lee Ropers. King told Afeni to pick two women for the Easter operation. Curtis Powell was to either get or make up the gun powder. King said that he'd been checking out the spots to hit on the New Haven Branch line. Johnson told King that two prime targets to hit before Easter were Macy's and Alexander's, as both have purse sections on the 1st floors (and Phillips reminds the jury of "The Battle of Algiers"). On March 29 there was a meeting where King

asked Roberts to tell Afeni what they had done. He said that the best targets of the department stores were Macy's and Alexander's. King took out a map with six marked railroad sites along the New Haven line, and certain pig stations also marked. The schedule for the attacks were all to be for the same night, first the pig stations, then the railroads, and the department stores were to be the next day. This was all to be done before Easter, which fell on Apr. 6. On March 28 there was a meeting at Hassan's where the Easter program was discussed. There was a firing class and Collier and Powell prepared the bombs and chemicals. On APRIL 2, 125 PIGS CAME TO 100 CENTRE STREET AND BROKE INTO TEAMS OF FIVE OR SIX AND GOT WARRANTS FOR THE ARRESTS, AND WENT AFTER THE DEFENDANTS WEARING BULLET PROOF VESTS AND OTHER PARAPHERNALIA. Dharuba, Tabor, Hassan, Powell, Collier, McKiever, Lumumba Shakur, Afeni Shakur, and Johnson were arrested that morning. King and Roper were picked up in Ohio by the FBI.

And that is pretty much Joe Phillips story and his case. He said he "tried to highlight the evidence" and went on to say that the defendants in no way represent the black people in our community, that they are a small group. At this point Sandy Katz made a motion, based on the D.A.'s opening, moving to dismiss counts charging his defendants, Shaba Om (Lee Roper) and Joan Bird with possession of guns and explosives, as they were not charged with such in his address. He also moved to dismiss the charges of criminal mischief (the cutting of the phone wires), two conspiracy counts (6 and 10), and counts relating to the 24th precinct. He then renewed the motion that the court dismiss the counts that did not take place in N.Y. County (i.e., the 44th precinct, count 9, and Queen's Bd of Ed).

Carol Lefcourt spoke for her client, Walter Johnson, saying that there had been no mention of him in the entire first half of the D.A.'s address. Bill Crain spoke for Ali Bey Hassan, saying that he had not been mentioned in counts 2 and 3 (attempted murder of two pigs), counts 5 and 7 (attempt on 24th precinct), count 9 (Queens Bd of Ed), counts 12, 13, 14, 15 (possession of explosives), or counts 17-30 (alleged possession of weapons). Jerry Lefcourt spoke for Dharuba, saying that he had not been mentioned in the possession of any weapon other than a revolver, that he had not been mentioned in the counts involving the 24th precinct or the Queens Board of Ed. Jerry then spoke for Lumumba, saying that he had not been mentioned in counts 13-30, nor in counts 2 and 3, or 5 and 7. Jerry then asked for the court to sever the conspiracy counts, saying that they were just making a mish mash of language, and the more counts there are the more the jury will be inclined to believe that 'somebody done something.' Jerry then tried to renew the motion to get the tapes that Phillips has secreted away, now that the D.A. has given his opening statement, but Murtagh insisted they put the request in writing.

Bob Bloom spoke first for his clients, Alex McKiever, saying that he was not mentioned in counts 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 20-30. He then spoke for Powell, saying Powell had not been named in counts 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 17, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 24-30. Bob Collier, Bloom said, had not been mentioned in counts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17-30.

Michael Tabor spoke for himself, saying that he had not been mentioned in counts 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 28, 29, 30. Afeni represented herself, saying that she had not been mentioned in any counts involving possession, attempted murder, arson,

conspiracy, or misdemeanors. McKinney spoke for Clark Squires, saying that he had not been mentioned in any of the counts from 4-30, and in counts 2 and 3, his only link was his car having been used. McKinney then spoke for King, saying that he had not been mentioned in counts 2 and 3. Murtagh admitted that there might be a degree of "technical merit" in the motions made by the defense, but he was not about to let Phillips get hung up by technicalities, so the Death squad started reminding everyone of the "no bit player" metaphor, and Murtagh decided to let Phillips have another chance to mention ALL of the defendants in ALL of the charges.

Sandy Katz objected to the prosecution being given "a second bite of the apple," and a member of the audience applauded. Murtagh had his lackeys pin the men and the jury was shown out of the room. Murtagh informed the man of his rights and told him that he was about to begin contempt proceedings. The man, Daniel De Leon, said that he had not realized that his behaviour would constitute contempt, and that his emotions had moved him to applaud. He had not been aware of how seriously Murtagh felt about the proceedings, but now that he was, he promised the court to refrain from such outbursts. Murtagh asked him what his employment was, and when De Leon told him that he was an auditor for the Hilton Hotels (a respectable job), Murtagh said that the court was impressed by his humility and allowed him to leave.

The jury was brought back in and the previous argument continued. Murtagh said that Phillips' theory of the case would involve all of the defendants in a conspiracy. Katz again objected to the D.A.'s getting a second chance to rehabilitate his omissions, for the People had rested, and obviously Phillips was using the courtroom to get a law school education. Murtagh replied that if he were to give a law school in this court room he would be "very busy indeed." Sandy reminded him that the defense had moved to dismiss those obviously erroneous counts during the pretrial hearing, certainly Phillips should have been prepared by this time. Phillips called that argument "petty." Jerry Lefcourt then moved to dismiss counts 6 and 10, saying that Phillips had started out with one count of conspiracy and ended up with three. Murtagh disagreed and denied all of the motions made by the defense, and Phillips got up for a second try.

He started off by saying, "I gave you the facts..." and that now he will charge that all of the defendants were involved in a conspiracy. He retraced the "no bit player" theory, saying "Each one of the defendants in some way participated in this game..." and "...overall agreements to accomplish these ends, like parts in a play..." After he had finished, Sandy Katz said that nothing new had been added, and although Murtagh seemed to think the prosecutions opening statement was just fine, McKinney renewed each of the motions that had been made after the first opening. But of course, Murtagh denied them.

On Tues Oct 20, Bill Crain came in late and Murtagh declared this contemptuous, saying he would make his decision at a later date. McKinney was the first of the defense to make his opening statement. He said that he did not intend to refer to each of the 30 counts separately, only the first paragraph. The first paragraph, on the whole, states that the defendants were allegedly members of the BPP which is organized along "conspiratorial" lines in a "para-military" fashion. As the evidence and testimony unfolds, it will show that the BPP is not "conspiratorial" or "para-military," but that it is organized by young people...

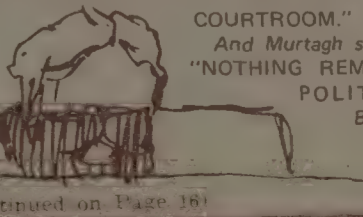
And here Murtagh interrupted to say that this was a penal indictment and that the BPP IS NOT PART OF THE INDICTMENT AND THEREFORE IRRELEVANT. McKinney cited the part of the indictment that names the BPP, but Murtagh said that that did not alter anything. McKinney then asked the jury to scrutinize the evidence, regardless of the restrictions put on his opening statement, and to look at the motivations. He said that guilt is individual, and that the proof will tend to show that the D.A. is trying to build a case on half truths and distortions, rising from the hysteria of the moment. He ended by urging the jury to keep an open mind.

As Michael Tabor got up to make his opening statement, Phillips made a motion that the jury not consider anything that Tabor or Afeni Shakur said as evidence. Murtagh sustained. Tabor started off by saying that the D.A. made allegations that the defendants were members of the BPP in his indictment. The defendants made no secret about their membership, they are proud to be Panthers. Phillips charged that the BPP party was formed to take violent action against Police, and that is totally false. Murtagh again interrupts, again saying that the BPP is irrelevant, so Bob Bloom made a motion that the first count and the other two conspiracy counts be dismissed. Murtagh denied the motion and told Bloom that he was out of order.

Tabor continued, saying that since the inception of the trial an attempt has been made to obscure the fact that the BPP is on trial, and that since all of the defendants hold the ideology of the BPP, to understand the underlying reason for the charges the jury needs an understanding of the BPP. Murtagh said that this was not relevant, and not permitted. Tabor started to talk about the allegation of the D.A. that the defendants in no way represent the black community, but Murtagh again interrupted, saying that that was not an issue, to go on to something "relevant." Tabor then said that the evidence will tend to show that the defendants are on trial because they live by the principles of the BPP, a party started in Oakland in 1966 by Huey Newton... And Murtagh again interrupts, saying that that was irrelevant. Tabor reminded him that Phillips had repeatedly said that the defendants all belong to the BPP, but Murtagh continued in his song of "irrelevance," so Tabor read that section which named the BPP out loud, and went on to talk about the unjust restrictions in the opening statements, saying that he had faith in the intelligence of the jury, and that this trial was a conspiracy, by the state to persecute and victimize the defendants.

When Sandy Katz got up, he said that the court had posed restrictions on the opening statements of the defense. Murtagh insisted that these were not restrictions, but the LAW. Katz went on to say that the conspiracy charge had been called the "prosecutors darling." Phillips vehemently objected, but it was overruled. Sandy had quoted a Supreme Court justice. Katz went on to say that Phillips would bring in a pastiche of conversations, meetings... Murtagh interrupted, asking Katz what he was trying to prove. Katz turned to the jury, saying that the defense need not prove anything, and urged the jury to bear in mind the charge of conspiracy in a political case. Murtagh then rapped on his dias, saying that this was a CRIMINAL CASE—there is "NOTHING POLITICAL ABOUT IT."

Katz then said, "I INSIST ON BRINGING REALITY INTO THIS COURTROOM." And Murtagh said that there was "NOTHING REMOTELY LIKE A POLITICAL CHARGE BEFORE THIS COURT."



(Continued on Page 16)

by JACKIE FRIEDRICH photo: LIVINGSTON HINCKLEY

Brothers and Sisters:

Are you one of those who has been thinking of leaving the city to go to the country to define your purpose in the movement? Do you believe it's necessary to go back to an 18th century existence to build that working society? Why must we forsake technology? There is no such thing as an instantly evil machine. So why damn all machines? It took The U.S.A. one hundred and seventy-five years to get through the industrial revolution, seventy-five years after we began. It took Russia about fifty years, thirty-five years after Russia, it only took China twenty years. They didn't raise themselves by going back to scratch. They caught up by starting close to where the developed countries were.

There is a media in existence now that has no distance limitations to speak of, this media also costs about as much as a large light bulb to run. I am talking about Ham Radio. Have you always wanted to do a thing for the movement but never wanted to go out into the cold? Why fuck with the competitive boredom of a straight radio gig? Political censorship is unheard of on Ham Radio!!! There are disadvantages to be sure, ninety-nine percent of all the operators on right now are some of the most racist pigs you'll ever hope to talk to.

However, dialogue is dialogue and almost all Hams would be courteous enough to hear you out. A rap is a rap as they say. All facets of the movement have had to start out small, but in time, the media could migrate in our favor. The implications can be mind-blowing!!!

Could you dig regularly rapping to your south-western freek brothers for five hours on the best way to grow dope? How about spreading political news more effectively than any present media? It could be the underground Railroad's "Telegraph Lines" a major disadvantage is the initial cost, you should however consult

*So You Want  
To Be A  
Ham  
Operator*  
published

1969

costs  
and five words per minute  
Morse Code.  
Eight year olds have passed  
this test, you can pass it too.  
Novice class allows up to  
one-hundred watts output  
and MorseCode key use  
on almost all frequencies.

Here's to you, my man.

RAY

You can also use a mike, but only on a very high frequency. After one year the license expires and it cannot be renewed. Now you are faced with a decision, either go off the air, since now you don't have a license, or move on to your second class license. Millions of shmucks have passed brother on one frequency and transmitting to him on another frequency, to someone listening in, it would sound like a strictly one-way after all, by the time you take the second class test, you'll have been on the air for about one year.

A second class license is permanent (like a driver's license). It allows microphone use on almost all Ham frequencies. The thing that most appealed to me about Ham Radio is that transmitters can be set to many, many frequencies and can rapidly change frequency.

You can be listening to your conversation. Ham outfits are not at all affected by the weather. I have heard California hams come through here in New York as clear as WABC or WNBC.

All in all the political implications should be obvious. So people, don't trash technology, just forcefully "re-direct" the energy already here.

It was not necessary to throw away your own mind internally to raise your level of consciousness, and by the same token, it is not necessary to throw away your external sensory extensions.

Like Dig??????

ALL POWER  
TO THE  
VACUUM  
TUBE!!

RAY  
WOLFSON

IT No 706

# New ism of Gimmickism by Lil Picard

good environment for Art. When you are studying the established Art magazines, Art Forum, Art News, Artmagazine, Art in America, Art International, one wonders, what all those esoteric writers, art historians are really concerned with. In which reality do they exist?

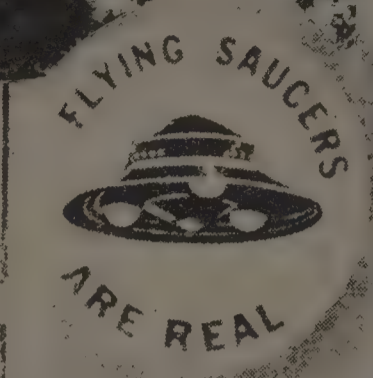
No wonder, that all those magazines are either broke or private hobbies of rich people, who can afford to do the advertising for their friends. But the minds of many people are disturbed by facts and realities, so much more pressing, passionate, dramatic and powerful than just ART dealing with abstract values, forms, color, line, planes, dots, stripes, lights, designs, decorations, decor, kitsch, pop, aesthetics, boredom multiplied and enlarged and the all over plastic decay. Paintings by the yard and sculptures manufactured in gigantic sizes are no great problems for a technological society; everybody with a little bread and some nice Grant from an organization of established industry, (making money through the war) can order the stuff on the telephone. We are really living in a human Art Void.

But there is one part in the artistic creative field, which replaces the "old Art," and that's FILM. Here I find the new spirit moving ahead, I am fascinated. I get involved. Sitting in the dark auditorium, watching the moving pictures I am able to concentrate and judge. It is the life and the imagination as a whole that creates the excitement, the purity, the drama or the humour. When you have to deal with the personalities of the painter or the sculptor or the light artist, even the one who does the computer or conceptual Art, it is always the individual who wants to be recognized. Here he stands at his "opening," and he waits to be recognized as the genius. At the movies that really rarely happens. One sees a movie, mostly a cooperative creation of many people working together, and one is either thrilled or bored, but one has not to deal with the vanity of the individual personality.

## complete picture Film Effect

I watched the new series of international films in the Museum of Modern Art. Some are just great. The Press Release of Moma says "Nine years ago, the Semaine Internationale de la Critique" was brought into being within the structure of the International Film Festival of Cannes through the efforts of Louis Marcorelles. This french film critic had been nowhere in New York, to introduce the french film critics selection for the Museum screening Adrienne Manca, the new associate curator, organized the showing, as well as the Festival of french movies by Chabrol. Outstanding picture of the series of protest and freedom movies was "Ice" by Robert Kramer" one of the most exciting films I saw in the last years. It runs now uptown in the New Yorker Cinema. Bertucelli's "Ramparts of Clay," "Walls of Clay," and "Charles, Mort ou Vif," by Alain Tanner, are dealing with our today's problems, involvements, the realities of everybody's life. Those are moral issues, these are our most urgent topics. Here we are not bothered by Gimmickism.

cameras, blending long shots



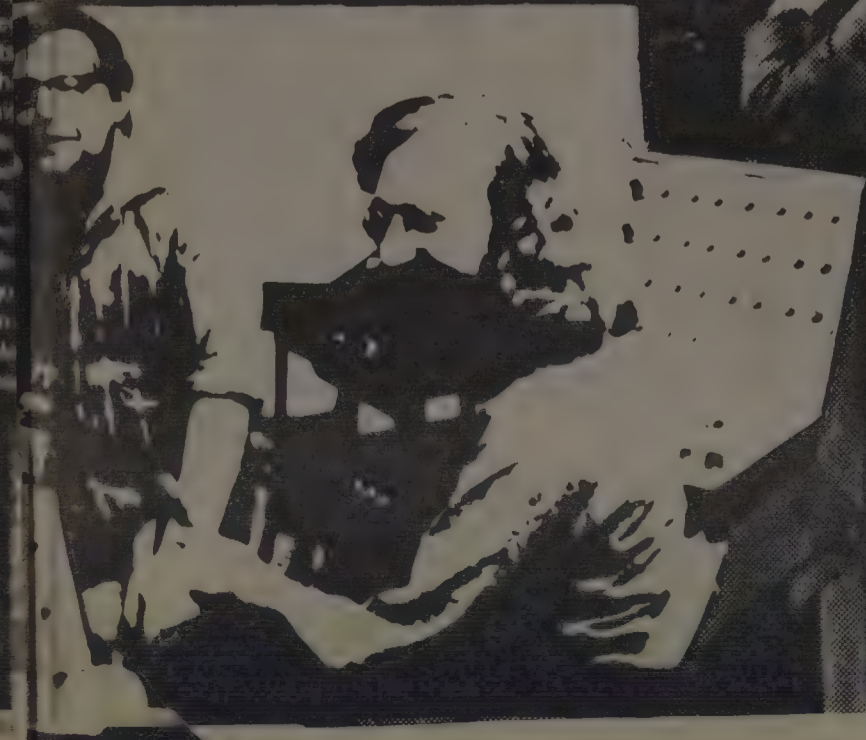
an opportunity to select picture pictures twinkling stars shows

# BRING IT TOCK

by women your friends who at night at Remington's, St. Max's, tell me that they are. They are deeply worried, and they feel we are back at the. For me, as an alive the generation of the thirties, I experience now here, of the times at Germany, 1933 before you my young friends had been born. It is pleasant to see history repeat itself. The times today are in the way embroidered with and plastic decay. What do I mean these words? I mean that mechanism we are doing things, look progressive, human, very radical but they are really worse than egomaniac and of personalities, who suddenly and work to get noticed, get their names into papers.

are loose again. Nobody could happen again, but still after all. Violence is an effort, it's on everybody's lips. It has a double meaning. It looks two ways. I prefer the words. Love for instance. But popular at the moment and the right as well as the is violent, and we know by with war nothing ever got peace breeds violence. I find a terrible state of frustration as a result of the changing. It's impossible to write on e, while we all are fighting and spiritual existence. I sitting on ART and watching both here in New York and in is a peaceful occupation. still has a poetic sound. But violence, fear, bombing, destruction, hijacking, prison, stage killings, revolution.

try a of A ma and we the By on ho bu ta be m A i m to th as be y om m



We can see but few stars  
make observations



The television control room

(Continued from Page 13)

Katz went on to say that the jury would hear bits and pieces of testimony, learning what the undercover agents overheard, and he urged the jury to reflect upon the nature of the charges and the nature of conspiracy. He urged them to be wary of the nature of evidence from undercover agents, whose sole function was to find conspiracies and undercover plots: and for their tendency to make much of innocuous phrases and events. Murtagh interrupted again, saying that this was a summation and not an opening. Katz continued, saying that the defense hoped to prove that this prosecution had its genesis in a studied attempt to destroy the BPP, and that that is contrary to the Constitution. Murtagh declared that statement contemptuous. Sandy then said that he was compelled to conclude, and that it was his urgent hope, that the jury would observe EVERYTHING that went on in the courtroom; the judicial process and how it functions and operates, "... its majesty of objectivity and fairness ...", and he concluded by saying that the prosecution was political in its genesis, as it unfolds, and is political to its core, and if this oppression can happen today to the BPP, tomorrow it might happen to more conventional political parties. Murtagh added that Katz was in contempt of court.

Jerry Lefcourt started by saying that his opening statement was restricted because of Murtagh's previous rulings, and of course was interrupted by Murtagh, who again said that it was the law, and not a restriction. Lefcourt went on to say that the jury must carefully scrutinize the testimony of the government witnesses, who tried to infiltrate, control and destroy the BPP. Certain points to keep in mind during the parade of infiltrating police agents, are 1.) are they telling ALL the truth, and 2.) are they distorting the facts. Another thing that should be scrutinized is the mind of the infiltrator; a mind that needs a plot, that needs subversion, much like a private detective needs an address, to be viable. The infiltrator needs to find organizational guilt rather than individual guilt, therefore, it was no accident that the defendants were charged with a conspiracy, indeed, that was a prerequisite. The mind of an infiltrator is selective in what it hears, and it has a purpose, so is therefore unreliable in what it reports. It sees A and B and comes up with Y. At the heart of the problem, historically the agent is the heart of a police state. The testimony will show that before the BPP was very old, agents had been sent to infiltrate and therefore, the testimony of these witnesses should be viewed in the light of the purpose they were sent to the BPP to fulfill.

In Carol Lefcourt's opening address, she spoke about certain

colorful of the 30 counts, whereas 10 or 15 of the counts had to do with possession of weapons as crimes against the state of N.Y. and that is not a crime. Murtagh interrupted, stating that he would instruct the jury as to the law. Crain continued saying that the prosecution must prove the intent to use the weapons — mere possession is not enough, and the jury must decide whether the weapons were used unlawfully or lawfully, as in self defense. The D.A.'s contention is that the BPP is a para-military organization that engages in aggressive acts, and the defense contends that if the defendants possessed the weapons, they did so for self defense from the pigs. The D.A. has sought to put into issue why the Panthers would possess weapons. The defense can show how the police and the government have tried to annihilate the BPP since its inception, 1) by false arrests... and Murtagh again interrupted, saying that this is not relevant. Crain went on to say that the weapons, if they were possessed, were needed for self defense against pigs in Harlem and throughout the U.S., and that this was a vital issue. The defense hopes to prove that the intention of the defendants was not to commit crimes but to have self defense and to engage in lawful programs in the black community. The BPP was formed so that blacks could defend themselves and not be victimized.

Afeni opened by greeting her brothers and sisters, and saying that Phillips had charged the BPP with acts of aggression and violence, attacks on the "power structure." The defendants have protested these proceedings as being against their Constitutional rights since 1714... (Murtagh again interrupts with his song of irrelevance, but Afeni picks right up) until Apr. 2 1969. Charges of conspiracy have always been used to quell the fears of middle amerikans, and the evidence will show that the D.A. and his agents used a "dash of truth and a cup of lies" to concoct an imaginative Hollywood script. Although the government itself is trying to pass a law to outlaw the BPP, Afeni asked the jury to judge the defendants as human beings, and to abide by the basic principles of human life. It is lucky for Robin Hood that history had other criteria than the penal code. The evidence will never show aggressive violence to be an act of the BPP as such acts led to expulsion from the party. The evidence can only show the defendants' attempt to prove themselves against the crimes of their accusers. The BPP feels that violence is counter productive and anti-human life. Afeni went on to say that Apr 2 was indeed Easter weekerid, and that holidays always catch poor people unawares. The poor people would be in the stores at the time of the alleged plan to bomb them, and the

BPP would not ever bomb members of its own community, the same people it was trying to help. She ended by saying that, yes, the defendants were fanatics (as charged by Phillips), they had a fanatical yearning for freedom. I don't see how the jury could forget any of that.

Bob Bloom was the last to give his opening statement. He said that the witnesses all being cops in one form or another, had overwhelming motivations not to tell the truth. The only way they can gain by having been infiltrators, is to see the BPP convicted and their work justified. They do not want to see the work they have dedicated themselves to for so long, go down the drain. Bloom asked the jury to keep in mind the nature of the witnesses as if they (the witnesses) themselves were the prosecutors. Bloom finished by saying that there is indeed a conspiracy, from the police, the government, the prosecution, and perhaps FROM SOME OTHERS.

At this time, the first witness for the prosecution, Sgt George C. Abraham, a black man who works for the Special Services Division of the pig dept, took the stand. On April 2, 1969, his assignment was to arrest Dahruba (Richard Moore). He arrived at Dahruba's apartment with a team of detectives at five in the morning, and identified himself as a welfare investigator. When asked if he could come back later, he said that he had to come in then or he would go get a cop, and then he said he heard the click of a revolver. The defense objected, saying Abraham couldn't know what made the click. It was sustained. Abraham then said he heard a metallic click. Again objection/ sustained. Abraham then identified himself as the pig and said that he was armed to take Moore. He said that the door opened six inches. He then kicked it open the rest of the way. Abraham said that he found literature on the coffee table, such as URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE and diagrams for making bombs. The literature was brought to the courtroom as evidence. The defense objected, saying that Abraham did not have a warrant for search and seizure, but Murtagh deferred a decision on that. Phillips started to read one of the documents to the jury, but was not allowed to do so at the time. He complained, saying that Murtagh had passed the documents.

Jerry Lefcourt then got up to question Abraham, who said that the Special Services were assigned to investigatingsubversive organizations, and that he had been investigating the Panthers for a year prior to their arrest. He did not know whether or not the detectives who came with him were searching the apartment while Dahruba was getting dressed, but later said that they had been assigned to do that. He said that he

took the documents to assist the D.A. in his case, but just took the "immediate material around him". Did he take the rug? No, he didn't need that, but he did take a book by Fanon. He filled an attache case full of literature that might be relevant to the D.A.'s case. He was familiar with some of the literature from the previous investigations he had done in B.O.S.S. Abraham never saw Dahruba touch the documents in question.

For some mystical reason, after lunch recess, Murtagh allowed Phillips to read the documents. Phillips was not able to do this before lunch. But before he started, he briefly questioned Abraham again, but added nothing new. The defense had charged that Phillips had failed to connect their witnesses to the documents. Murtagh accepted the evidence as against Moore and King, and would wait for the others. Jerry Lefcourt said that the documents are not in themselves a crime, nor is the possession of them a crime, however Murtagh was making it sound as if they were contraband in his address to the jury. Phillips then started reading from URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE which is said to have been written by Kinshasa (King), but the jury, the defense, the defendants, the press, the spectators, and even Murtagh started to nod off, lulled by Phillips ceaseless drone. So court was recessed for the day, and Phillips still has 27 pages to go.

On Wed, Oct 21, Phillips continued reading URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE, again putting on his obnoxious teachers pet act when realizing how boring the sound of his voice was and handing the document over to Weinstein to read, a violent revolution.

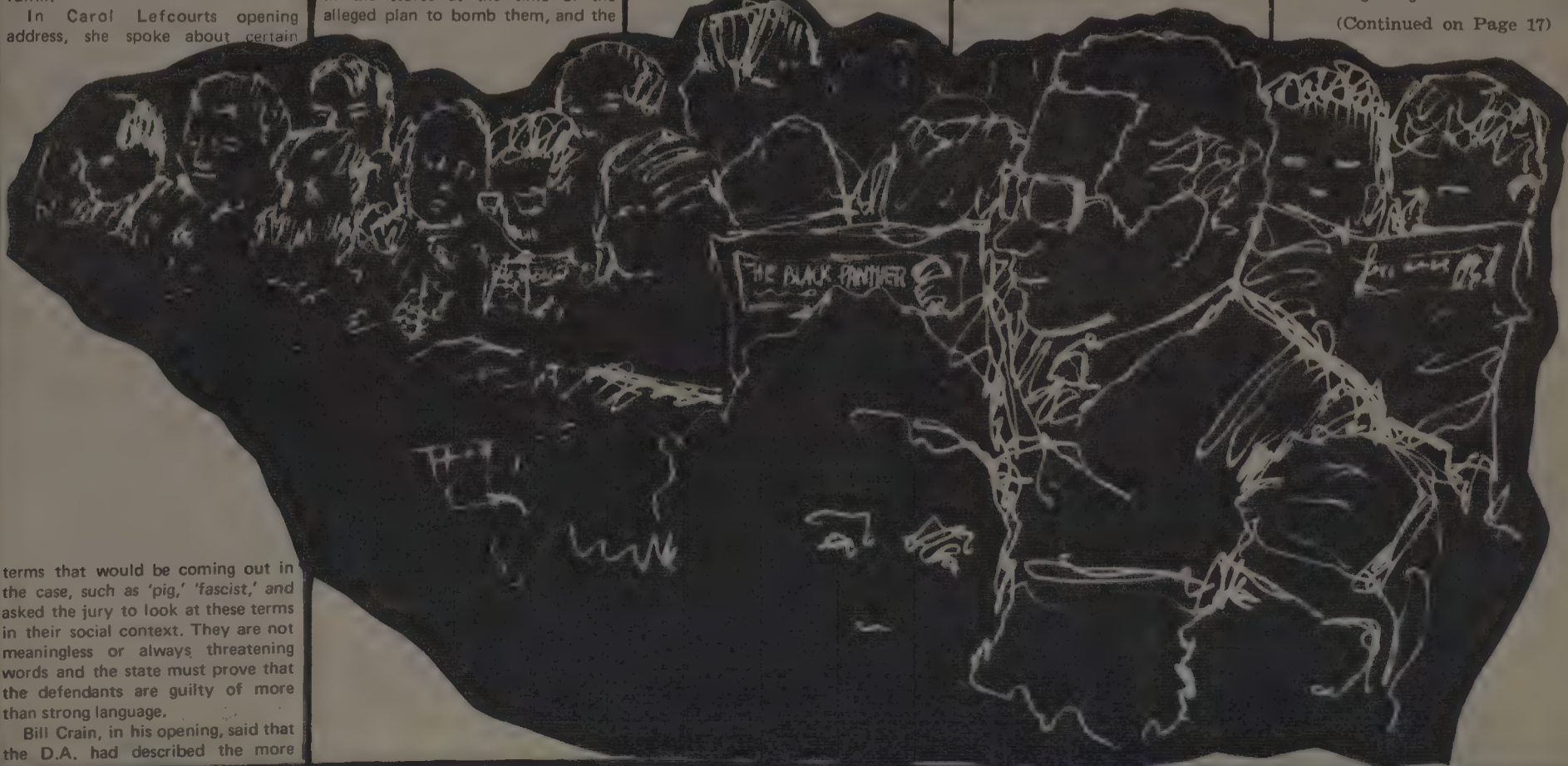
Sgt Abraham took the stand again, and Phillips questioned him, trying to prove that the clicking sound Abraham had heard was a gun. The objection from the defense was overruled by Murtagh. Phillips then asked Abraham what some of his investigating jobs had been while working for B.O.S.S. The answer was obviously carefully rehearsed, with Abraham only naming right wing organizations such as the Renaissance Party, the Minutemen, and a bomb plot against the Communist Party.

Abraham testified that he did not mark the evidence when he took it from Dahruba's apartment, nor did he, himself, take the evidence to the D.A.'s office, he assumes one of the detectives with him did. There were no marks on the evidence to prove that they were the same documents allegedly taken from the apartment, so Lefcourt asked that they be removed from the evidence. Abraham even admitted that he did not know if they were the same, but Murtagh said that he would not rule, declaring the evidence "subject to connection." Abraham said that he had seen and

read URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE during his investigation of the BPP. His commanding officer at B.O.S.S. had given it to him. He said that he read the BPP paper to be "informed" and it used "hot language" that is currently used in that kind of paper. When Lefcourt asked him what other investigations he had made, Phillips objected and Murtagh sustained (a happening as frequent as it was during the jury selection). Lefcourt said that Phillips had asked Abraham what he did for five years before the arrest, and he (Lefcourt) felt that the witness' credibility was an issue. Murtagh responded (if you can call it that), by saying that he had given Lefcourt more latitude than he should have already.

Lefcourt went on to ask Abraham if he had seen diagrams of weapons in the BPP paper. He had. Did he turn them over to the D.A.? Not unless there was a crime. Was having a copy of URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE a crime? Murtagh told Abraham that he need not answer. Had Abraham ever read books by Cleaver? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Had he read SEIZE THE TIME? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Had he ever analyzed or discussed the ideology of the BPP? No. How many people were there, that he knew of, investigating the BPP? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. How many reports did he receive on the BPP? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Abraham then said that he destroyed reports that he did not think were necessary. Did he keep reports or a file on the BPP? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Did he know infiltrator White? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Murtagh then said that the questions were "entirely improper" (A note here, before, when the objection/ sustained's were not coming so hot and heavy — that was for a simple reason, Phillips didn't know that he was supposed to. However Murtagh finally got it across to him, and ever since then the objections have been right on time) Is Abraham still working on the BPP OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Was the file on Dahruba, given to Abraham on the night of the arrest part of a file on the BPP? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Abraham did not know whether or not Dahruba had read the evidence. Abraham, who also seized WRETCHED OF THE EARTH, said that he did not remember seeing MALCOLM X, BLACK MAN'S HISTORY, "Ramparts," "Newsweek," or "Time." There was some handwriting on the documents accepted as evidence, but Abraham didn't know whose handwriting it was. At this time, Jerry offered as evidence, a diagram of Dahruba's apartment that had been drafted by a city architect. Abraham, who was the coordinator for reports coming into the BOSS office regarding certain information

(Continued on Page 17)



terms that would be coming out in the case, such as 'pig,' 'fascist,' and asked the jury to look at these terms in their social context. They are not meaningless or always threatening words and the state must prove that the defendants are guilty of more than strong language.

Bill Crain, in his opening, said that the D.A. had described the more



on the street activities of the BPP, was asked if he had received any reports on Dahruba. OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Murtagh called this question "incompetent", "injurious" and "improper".

Sandy Katz asked Abraham if BOSS had infiltrated and investigated the NAACP. OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. What other organizations had they infiltrated or investigated? Murtagh again interrupts, telling Katz to ask a "proper" question.

McKinney asked Abraham how long he had examined the documents when finding them in Dahruba's apartment. 15 or 20 seconds, he had leafed through them, and he based his testimony, saying that they were "exactly" the same documents on having leafed through them for 15 seconds.

When Donald Kirby, a white detective, took the stand as the second witness for the prosecution, it became obvious that the testimony had been well rehearsed, even though there were evident flaws and discrepancies wide enough to drive a fleet of mack trucks through. Kirby dutifully repeated the shit about Abraham having first identified himself as a welfare investigator who had come to check out the apartment at 5 in the morning, and then went on to say that he heard the sound of running feet, and the sound of a window opening and closing. Murtagh overruled the objections made by the defense in regard to these sounds. Kirby, however, testified that Dahruba opened the door. First discrepancy. He said he went to a window, opened it and found a loaded 38 on the sill. This was introduced and marked as evidence against Dahruba. Weinstein said that the prosecution would subsequently offer this evidence against the rest of the defendants, and Murtagh corroborated, saying that the evidence will tend to prove conspiracy. Phillips then requested a luncheon recess.

Another mystical happening must have taken place during lunch, because when court was in session again, Murtagh immediately received all the evidence, not only against Dahruba, but against all the other defendants, 'subject to connection'.

Kirby never saw Dahruba touch the 38, nor did he see him put it behind that particular window, yet, of all the windows in the apartment, Kirby went directly to a window in the

bedroom and miraculously found the revolver. Kirby did not have a search and seizure warrant and the revolver, if there at all, was not in the immediate vicinity of the defendant. Kirby then testified that Dahruba was four feet behind him when he found the gun. The previous witness had said that the defendant was in the living room, second discrepancy. There was no marking on the revolver or on the bullets to prove they were the same. Kirby himself carries a 38, so do all pigs. It is very easy for them to obtain 38's. Kirby skirted the issue when asked why he had gone directly to that particular window.

Detective George Grant, a black man who has been a pig for 18 years, was the third witness for the prosecution. Although he was not supposed to know what the other witnesses had testified, he said that he heard the same clicking sounds they had heard. He says the door was pushed open and he found a black bag containing a holster, clips, handcuffs and loose rounds. These were introduced and marked as evidence. Did he have a search warrant? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Grant, who said that he also found a machete, testified that Dahruba was in the living room when Kirby allegedly found the revolver.

Court began on Thursday, Oct 22 with John Olert, a white man on the ballistics squad, took the stand. Olert looked at the revolver, exhibit 2A, referred to his notes, going through a whole bullshit number, and said that that was the revolver that had been brought to the ballistics squad on April 2. He said that he had tested some bullets, and the bullets were marked as evidence 2C. Katz objected, saying that the evidence had no relevance in the case. Murtagh, as expected, overruled the objection.

Then Detective Brent Tumulty took the stand. On April 2 his assignment had been to assist in the arrest of Ali Bey Hassan. He testified that the team arrived at Hassan's apartment at about 5AM, and a patrolman knocked on the door, asking to come in because there was a gas leak in the building. A woman (allegedly Delores Patterson) said that she did not feel like letting them in at 5 in the morning. The team then identified themselves as the pig and said that they would knock down the door. The door was then opened and

Tumulty ran into the bedroom, where he found Hassan lying down on a bed. He testified that Hassan grabbed a revolver. Detective Delgado took the revolver from Hassan, and the defendant was then handcuffed and brought into the livingroom. The revolver was then introduced as Peoples exhibit 5A.

Delores Patterson was arrested by one of the officers, but not told why. Was she charged with possession of a weapon? Tumulty didn't know. Did Tumulty see her commit a crime? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Did he see Patterson touch the gun? No. Did he recall Hassan telling him not to aim his shotgun at the children in the room? No. Did he have a search warrant for a gun? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Did he usually know why he was arresting someone? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Did he know why he was arresting Delores Patterson? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. In the search warrant, did it say "that Patterson was supposed to have a gun? OBJECTION/ SUSTAINED. Would it be fair to say that Tumulty was familiar with the warrants in this case? Yes, that was true. Was there a search going on? Yes. What was taken? Literature on the BPP. Crain then asked for the search warrant to be admitted as evidence, and asked for it to be provided as soon as possible. Murtagh, of course, said that he didn't think it was necessary. Tumulty then testified that posters were taken off the wall and brought to the D.A. Weinstein took over the questioning again, to pull some more public relations ploys, asking if Tumulty knew that Detective Delgado was at home recuperating from a heart attack.

Eugene Collins, a white patrolman was the next to take the stand. He, too, had been assigned to assist in the arrest of Ali Bey Hassan on April 2. He said that he went over the roof to cover the fire escape, adding that he heard a commotion in the apartment. He entered through the window by the fire escape and was given a revolver, which was marked in court as Peoples exhibit 5A, and the bullets, 5B. Crain then objected, saying that the arrest had been made in Bronx County and therefore, could not be tried in N.Y. County. He said that this was not the same gun as the one listed in the indictment, the serial number was

different. Both objections were overruled by Murtagh. Weinstein then asked the witness if he had picked up anything else in the livingroom. Collins said that he hadn't, but Weinstein went ahead and entered a bullet holder into the evidence as Peoples exhibit 6. Collins suddenly remembered and changed his testimony. Crain objected, but Murtagh overruled the objection, vividly pointing his finger at Crain and "admonishing" him. He then received the evidence. Collins then said that he found a cane sword in the bedroom, and that was introduced as Peoples 7. Crain objected that that had not been in the indictment, but Murtagh overruled and claimed that the defense should "compliment" him for his "fairness". Collins went on to say that he had found the cane sword under a nighttable by the bed. Crain objected, saying that the "weapon" was irrelevant. Murtagh overruled and admitted the evidence. Collins testified that he had seized some literature from the bedroom: URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE, a BPP newspaper, a map, and C A T A C H I S M O F A REVOLUTIONIST. The literature was admitted as evidence, in spite of

Crain's objections that the literature had been illegally seized. Weinstein then asked to read a part of the BPP paper that had to do with making bombs and explosives. Crain moved that he read the whole paper, but Murtagh denied the request, and Weinstein got to read exactly what he wanted to read.

At some point, as everybody was nodding off, Crain stood up and Murtagh pulled a Julius, turning his back on the defense. The whole court laughed and Murtagh spun around, saying that if that happened again he would clear the court, and he threatened Crain with future punishment.

The jury was handed the BPP paper to read. Jerry Lefcourt suggested they get some extra copies, as there was only one, but Murtagh passed over that. The jury was only supposed to read the section that had been read aloud by Weinstein, but most of them appeared to be reading the paper in its entirety, with Murtagh getting increasingly desperate, and that took up the rest of the day.

When the jury was excused, Murtagh said that he wanted to deny the application the defense had made for the search warrant, but he said that he would ponder on an application made in writing and he ended the day by urging Crain to do things like a lawyer.

So what else can we expect from our courtrooms?

Here is an abbreviated list and discription of the 30 counts in the indictment:

- 1) Conspiracy to commit murder — attacks on pigs and 'power structure'
- 2) Attempted murder — Roland McKenzie, pig
- 3) Attempted murder — Scorzello, pig
- 4) Attempted murder — 44th precinct
- 5) Attempted murder — 24th precinct
- 6) Conspiracy in 2nd degree — bombs and arson in precinct and department stores
- 7) Attempt to commit arson in 1st degree — 24th precinct
- 8) Arson in 1st degree — 44th precinct
- 9) Arson in 2nd degree — School District office building
- 10) Conspiracy in 3rd degree — bombs on railroad lines and in subways
- 11) Reckless endangerment in 1st degree
- 12) Possessing a weapon as felony — bomb
- 13) Possessing a weapon as felony — explosive substances
- 14) Possessing a weapon as felony — bomb
- 15) Possessing a weapon as felony — explosive
- 16) Criminal mischief — telephone wire-call boxes
- 17-24) Possessing a weapon — pistols
- 25) Possessing a weapon — rifle
- 26) Possessing a weapon — shot gun
- 27) Possessing a weapon — shot gun
- 28-30) Possessing a weapon — rifles

**courtroom  
sketches:**

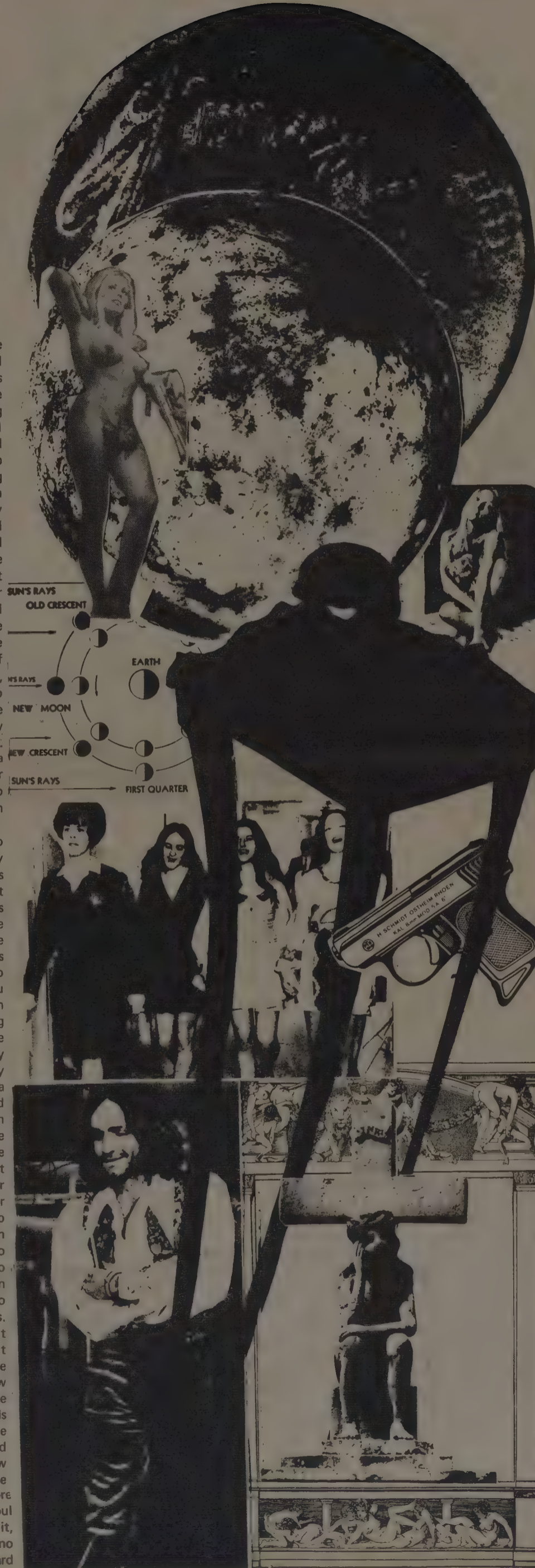
**ROGER  
TOMLINSON**

# Open Letter to Tim Leary from Charles Manson

'Revelation brings blood, love knows no sin'

General Tim Leary (Sunstone):

So I hear your call to arms to face the fears mad dog of suppression. My soul cries from a misty grave as I've always lived in this tomb of living dead. I've cried so long for freedom until becoming one with self is like to unwinding a top. I see only through the madness of mad men who try to kill soul and trap freedom in the name of peace, misusing the words love and god. Must I lay in giving again, I have always gave all for my loving and now as you see the grave will open. Will I stand alone, face myself and bring an unjust world to justice. I have cried for you brother. Guns are what people get killed with. Their fear is your strongest weapon. People who are afraid of dying carry guns because they are afraid to face death. When a man can face his own death and looks in the face of some man who can't face his own death, strange power is no power had love to stand and reflect no fear and all who are afraid will fall as fear brings to now awareness completing one with itself. Love will look at death and welcome a look into itself. Love will stand in their courtroom and judge its own for all to witness. The truth is as it has always been "my" love can get out of this coming slaughter, by looking at it and learning to live with and welcome fear. My fear is my awareness. Guns are like guitars there's always one if a song should be played but don't move until judgement day. Man has his son on trial and I think everyone should get in on it although it may be messy. Coming away from the cross is just as sloppy as going to it. If you can go to a cross and love the men who put you there and see no wrong or bad, so then can you come from one and see no wrong or bad if the Romans take their turn. I've had my turn now it's yours. Love is my judge as my love will judge them as my love judges me. The judge is not even a man. His woman sits in the third row and tells him and has told him even through his kids, she speaks in his ear. He like most men who place themselves above others and judge others aren't men, but reflections of a discontented wife or mother. No school left me dumb. I never learned what I didn't know and no mother or dad left me open to be the son of all men. Many things happened to leave me open, open to love, open to truth, never learning outside my own understanding. I am of truth and left to judge myself in a prison cell 23 years. What man does not see is that he don't keep me here in this courtroom. God put me here and he will do what he does. The judge thinks he got me but he don't know I got the truth on my side. It will judge them. The judge will be judged. Words don't mean much so I'm just gonna give all as I always have. Anything you could tell me I know already. As you know what I'm-a-sayin'. But maybe someone who reads this will be a little more confused. As your heart beats your soul knows of my love its your love as I call it, this world will come to peace and no price is too much to pay, for the reward



is in the giving. I am calling all to bring down this tower in Babylon where the beast keeps me in a cage in the name of justice. When we all come together in the name of one God, love and peace each one with himself, ready to face judgement day for man, standing with our hearts and lives in our hands, giving all, facing ourselves for what we have done and help me stop what man is doing. The last battle is up on us. I've seen it coming for the last ten years, only the men who will face their own destruction look at it coming faster and faster, tune with it. Face the blood and death as the wild life does. I am told not to kill and they kill me, not to steal and they steal me from the sunshine. I'm told I have rights to do what they want to me and freedom they have taken away from this world in their words they have themselves tricked into believing their own lie, locked in fear of death, running from the crosses they pray to. I'm calling to the cross the iron the steel cross of City Hall, calling love to come put my mark on their foreheads and die. Black men are marked from birth, Mexicans also. As I the bastard son of a beast who has murdered the world in my name is now marked. I am ashamed to show my face and until this house is clean I must run from God's sunshine house in the night take up arms and fight, like a mad dog devil that I must face and put him out of his misery. God is not in the church! Money and the gold catikisism in the sky rule and people look to governments as their gods and Nixon holds hands with the preacher while the pope buys slave girls for the convents. They have blinded the children, laced their brains with word confusion, marred their souls with fear of fear, painted their faces, covered their bodies with shame, programmed to the grave. I am no more than you let me be. This is the last time around and if you believe in yourself, believe in me, for I am in you as you in me. My word is the word as my truth is the truth as my faith is my faith. My world is my world I give it to you as much as you give it to you. Put your faith in yourself and know I love you for me and find it growing bringing my happiness closer. Circles complete, love and I'll see you in the street, now is now is then. Only the free in soul are without sin. Give up the time, come to me. Now as I come to now to be. Always has one been. Revelation brings blood, love knows no sin. Don't take something from someone unless you can give the same. My love is and has always been your love. I love and will bring peace as the wind brings clouds and rain makes the world new so God speaks and calls me to now soon, you and your love are invited to the end of mans son. I stand with no hate in my heart, only understanding in my soul for what must b e done. I pick no man to fight. Man has picked me. The only thing I can do is what you said . . . fight to live. I have no choice for this machine shows me no truth, nor will it let me speak any truth. Their justice is a face used to trick poor people. This machine has murdered the world and wants me to go to the gas chamber for the lie they live. My brothers and sisters, you must open your eyes, step from the time and money world, face the end and begin agains with a song of freedom in your hearts and a prayer to love on your lips. Your blood will flow as a river in the new world. Stand and face the end, let God be your judge. He gives you life and only he can take it. Give back to love what it gives you, and take all questions from your mind, love has no question. Love is as its always been the beginning and the end. Complete your circles, make ready to face me. All words are without meaning. The thought has always been yours as I am.



photo greg kosakow

# PARANOID FUNNIES

by Art Gatti

At the White House today, U.S. Customs officials put on a show, on the South Lawn, for President Nixon, Vice President Agnew and Attorney General Mitchell...

... demonstrated specially trained dogs that can sniff-out hidden stashes of marijuana. One of the dogs, Fink, was walked along a line of randomly-selected overseas parcels... among which he discovered the "plant"... a kilo of illegal marijuana!

As the Executive party congratulated the Customs Men, Fink began to strain at his leash... obviously attracted by a second package! Dept. officials, however, had only planted one...

NEWS

No... I ain't got it yet. No. NO. Lissen! You sure this guy ain't gonna rip us off?!

YEAH. YEAH. OKAY... AS LONG AS YOU'RE SURE IT'S COMING THROUGH...

BUT, FER CHRISAKE, IT'S TAKIN' ALL YEAR! (DID HE AT LEAST TELL YOU HOW IT'S COMING?)

The second parcel, examined off-camera by officials, was found to contain half-a-pound of Hashish, moulded into the lower half of...

... a candle.

Asked to comment, the Attorney General said:

WE'RE GONNA GET YOUR ASS!!!

CLAP YAAY! SSSNIFFF! HEY! STOP! WAIT A MINNIT! WOOF! STRAIN WOOF! HOL IT!

NEWS

COUGH

END.

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## YOHIMBINA

(Continued from Page 9)

still it rolls on, up and up, warm liquid and responsive. What began as an outside or side effect has now clearly translated itself into sexuality. Have been mentally preoccupied with other things along the way, but it simply is there all the time very close to the surface of things, spilling out at the slightest stimulus. No longer necessary to listen so closely to the senses to feel for the results as it is right there in the body at all times, impossible to ignore. Filled with wonder. Where is it taking me, am I becoming something else?

### WARM BUMP WOULD'N'T GO

**TWENTY DAYS** — Lying on the nude rooftop in a blazing sun today. Neville had some academic work on acid, not a very inspiring document, so dry and scientific that it castrated the miracle from the LSD-experience. He found a

page listing the acid-family with the molecular structure of several items diagrammed. We find acid, mescaline, etc., and there too is yohimbine. It is of the family of psychedelics too we find, which means that it opens the senses in it's own particular way. Things have been moving a bit more than usual lately, the visual trip having been out of proportion to the amount of smoke I have been using. Marvellous, a substance of many-faceted realities. Have also been noticing the emergence of a clear energy behind all of this. Have been staying right inside the sexual experience, giving it a chance, and feeling very high in these creations. Despite relative hyperactivity in the night, am finding erections occurring at odd moments. Thinking about nothing at all, sitting at the Monte Sol alone and spaced out, just came from a situation which felt like total release, and suddenly noticed the front of these shabby trousers about to burst. Remained pinned there at the table for most of an hour, unable to arise and walk away without exposing the situation to everyone on that crowded corner. Laughed aloud, as I haven't had dilemmas like that since adolescence. Even laughter did not drive the warm bulge away. Most amazing, no direct stimulus in mind or before the eye, and my own chemistry does not normally produce creations like that at such moments. Maybe time to stop the Yohimbina drip or design a pair of pants to hold these things. Would love to simply get up and walk around like this and it would be nice to see everybody carrying such a thing, it might be the end to all hostilities everywhere since it feels so fine, but must also give some thought to social survival and this is not yet our utopia. Have passed the fifty pills suggested in the instructions, but want to follow this dream for a few more days.

**TWENTY-FIVE DAYS** — Night of the full moon came by, and always these hours are floating high on magic here where it all comes in without being distorted by cloud-cover or smog. Lost in Formentera's dunes and pine-forests with C. and a legion of drummers and flutists, oriental wind-chimes and holy bells, lying there in the pine needles having surrendered all powers, a long moment of

enchantment. C. and I thought we'd drop a trip; and wanted also to turn myself into the senses through the possibilities of Ell Spee Dee to discover what I could about Yohimbina's alterations of the sensual openings, as that might be another way to turn inside and know. But it was first cap of sunshine, and no chance to consciously turn into anything just a flaming convoluted undulating vision of the moonstruck nature performing such as seldom seen through these eyes, a voyage of great ecstasy. Wandered back to Ibiza next day wrung out and exhausted, completely flattened by that high high aesthetic vision, needed days of sleep and space. But immediately fell into such a scene with C., balling and sleeping, dreaming of balling, awakening already involved in those erotic hallucinations as the dream merged once more with reality, and on and on we went for two days, although it seemed in another part of the mind as though the body and libido could not possibly be producing all of this, not MY system anyway, as I thought I knew it well enough to know it is not capable of what can only be described from a previous platform as extreme sexual excess, not only in a lusty randy way but in elevated refined quality of exquisite intensity and meaning. And miracle of miracles, today fell into electric contact with a divine girl who informed me when the events of the coming midnight were well-understood between us that she has been taking Yohimbina for twenty days and has been totally outside of social contact during all that time, and it has been building in her to volcanic dimensions, and tonight for the first time we are to intermingle our senses in something that I cannot quite imagine. We have parted until the night to pack our psychic baggage, as there is a feeling of embarkation in the air, as though we are about to be launched on an intermutual voyage into each other on all known levels from which we may not return. Never felt anything so strong from a woman perhaps, and the thing between us is an electric creation which is certain to test all the fuses in our systems. Yohimbina, your name is Ecstasy. Let it happen.

OZ Neal Phillip

BEST SELLER

## BLACK SABBATH

British Quartet Takes off with Debut Album



Black Sabbath is a lot of things — British and the best selling new rock group on Warner Bros. Records, for starters. A couple of things they aren't though, and we and they insist that no one lump them in with witches, warlocks, werewolves or other black magic by-products.

"Black Sabbath," the group's first LP, has already earned the

group extensive followings on both coasts with its eminently massive sound. The quartet has followed this impressive introduction with an album — "Paranoid" — which jumped to the top of the British charts and which is scheduled for momentary release here by Warner Bros. Records (and tapes, distributed by Ampex.)

# "FIVE EASY PIECES"

is the

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## "FIVE EASY PIECES"

KAREN BLACK and SUSAN ANSPACH

Screenplay by ADRIEN JOYCE Story by BOB RAFELSON and ADRIEN JOYCE

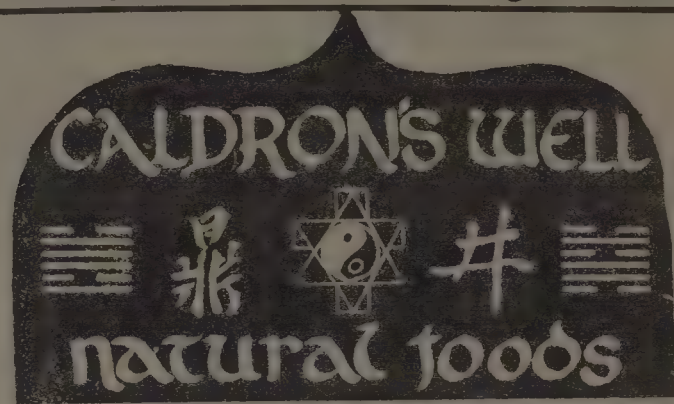
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Executive Producer BERT SCHNEIDER • Directed by BOB RAFELSON COLOR



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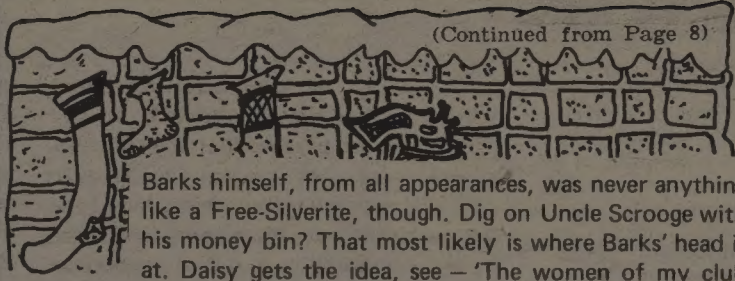
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**CHARLIE FRICK** (Cont)

Last June at the boat party that the EVO crew went to there was this surprise act, it blew everyone's mind. *Eddie Palmeri And His Latin Soul Messengers*. There was something in the music. The rhythm came thru, its stronger than a rock rhythm and more complex. Page 11)

*Carlos Santana* and his boys make it come across in a rock album. If he didn't have some acclaim for his past achievements (a hit selling album and a couple of appearances on the Ed Sullivan show) he would have never gotten away with this album in the category of rock. It would have been put on to the lists of Latin stars and big names in the world of Channel 47 uhf in the electric mecca. But the fact that he IS an already successful rock artist pulls a certain amount of weight with record company executives. They let him get away with it i guess cause there's enough stuff that borders on rock to be acceptable. It even fooled a lot of the radio people in nyc cause the songs have been getting on the FM a whole lot. It's a good album, something new maybe to your ears, not like a lot of blues music that the city seems to be flooded with lately, something that's hard to describe, Santana is even more of a trip in person, the Group vibrates and moves like rhythms. play **SANTANA**

**ABARAX** It seems that some of the stuff that people these days are calling rock is actually something else, its amazing the changes you can create in a piece of music with just a few simple chord inversions. Its like taking candy from a baby.



(Continued from Page 8)

Barks himself, from all appearances, was never anything like a Free-Silverite, though. Dig on Uncle Scrooge with his money bin? That most likely is where Barks' head is at. Daisy gets the idea, see - 'The women of my club have been wanting *something* to do!' - of throwing a fifty-dollar party for all the kids in Shacktown. Fifty dollars for the slums, sure. For a party! \$25 for food and \$25 for an electric train for the brats, and then we leave them in their squalor, it's the least we can do on Christmas.

'A toy train? We're really gonna get a toy train for Christmas?'

'That's what the nice ladies promised!'

'Let's build the track on the corner by crippled Joey's shack, so he can see the train-go by.'

'We'll rig a string to his bed, so he can ring the engine bell!'

'We'll *all* have fun!'

'More fun,' whispers a starry-eyed gamin, 'than we ever had in our lives.'

How bearable those nice ladies make things! Poor Uncle Scrooge, whose wealth precludes such futile ecstasies from him. Why, he can't even savour the joys of philanthropy: for while he is perfectly willing to shell out \$25 for food for the poor folk, he just cannot *abide* the thought of that electric train! 'And what's more,' he tells Donald, pushing him out of his office with a money-tractor, 'I ain't giving it to you till you've raised that other twenty-five yourself!' A matching grant from the Scrooge McDuck foundation, and a Merry Christmas to all.

To raise his fifty percent of the Christmas charity bash, Donald hits on cousin Gladstone Gander to help out with some of his phenomenal luck. Now, Gladstone is just as greedy with his luck as Scrooge is with his cash: 'Ah me!' he frets. 'I'll have to *wish* awfully hard - and wishing is a form of *work* . . .' Sometimes Barks' satire is nearly as facile as Al Capp's: to both of them a person who eschewed working for a living would be just as self-righteous about his laziness as any capitalist about his making of money.

But, for the sake of Christmas, Gladstone comes through with a wallet full of bills, peels off five, and gives them

**DECOMPOSITION**

to the poor children of Shacktown. This whole damn comic book is concerned with the giving of fifty dollars to a slum. It happens to wind up through an improbable accident with the kids of Shacktown getting a whole electric railroad laid on them, but that is neither here nor there. The point is, this Christmas story is one of the highest expressions of the Christmas tradition in America, and shows you why Christmas should be offed.

Wreck it this year. Bugger Santa Claus. Do something horrible to the first merchant in your town who puts up a Christmas window display. Windows are cheap. Christmas trees burn like sons of bitches. Lawn ornaments are left unattended for long periods of time in highly exposed places. Christmas merchandise in stores and warehouses are virtually at the mercy of the people who work in those places. Remember, under every Santa Claus beard is an off-duty pig.

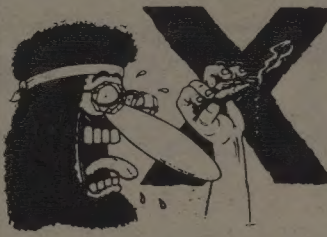
Are there no prisons?

Are there no workhouses?

Is there no opium left around here?

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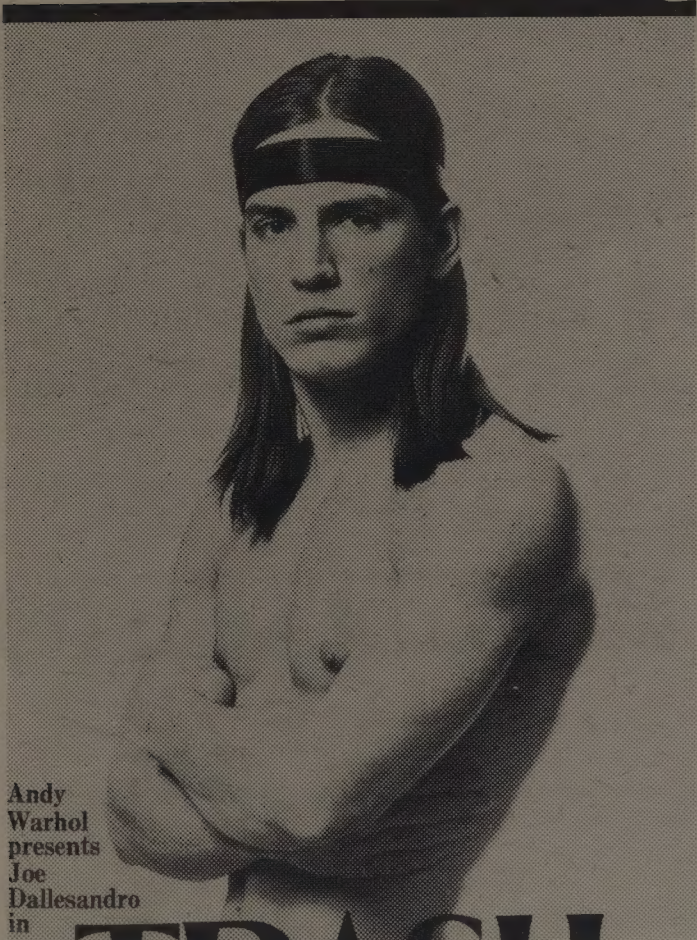
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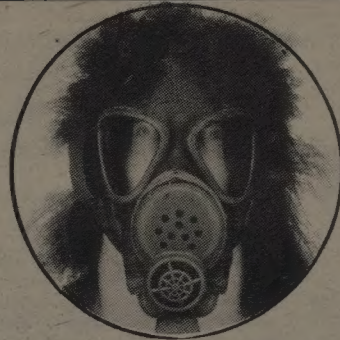
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# Rip off the bank

FRANK FERRIS

The Banks! Now ever since a child, everyone has always wanted to rip off a bank. At least I have. Well, the banks have become trapped by their own greed. It is now possible to rip them off, admittedly for small amounts. Not only can you rip them off, but they will help you, and will give to you whilst smiling gaily.

To rip off a bank, you have to wait for special events, during which time the bank gives away free gifts for opening accounts. These accounts usually have to stay

open for 90 days, during which time the bank has made enough money off of your capital to pay for the gift. You can, however, close the account a lot sooner, like two days after you open it.

If you read the instructions on the bankbook that you get, you will notice that you are required to notify the bank of your intention to withdraw money 90 days in advance, except in the case of a bona fide hardship. The simple thing to do is to have a bona fide hardship two days after depositing the money and getting your gift.

Banks, like any corporations, are extremely susceptible to public relations pressure. They may hate doing it, but they will give you back

your money. You do have to stay relatively polite, and you have to insist about the terrible hardship that you are suffering (old Queen for a Day stories work very well). You will usually end up speaking with a vice president of the bank. You might want to remind him that the bank is paying him about ten cents a minute to stand and argue with you, and that their money could be better spent elsewhere. Insist that if you don't get your money back you will never do business with that particular bank again. If they still do not yield, tell them that you will picket the bank personally.

Eventually, you will get your money back and can go home and enjoy your blanket or clock or transistor

radio or whatever it is that you've liberated from the bank. The most time that it's taken you to close such an account has been about 45 minutes. I find that if I look extremely grubby, the bank is more anxious to get rid of me, and therefore pays off sooner.

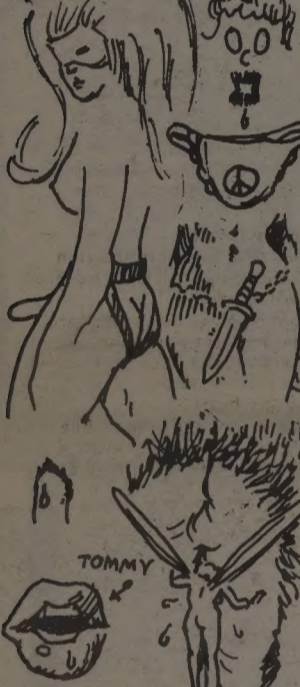
If the above procedures require too much capital and too much time, you can always rip the bank off a la Bonnie and Clyde. Of course, it doesn't usually work. The free gift method works and seems to be entirely legal. Just watch for those free gift advertisements and then pounce.

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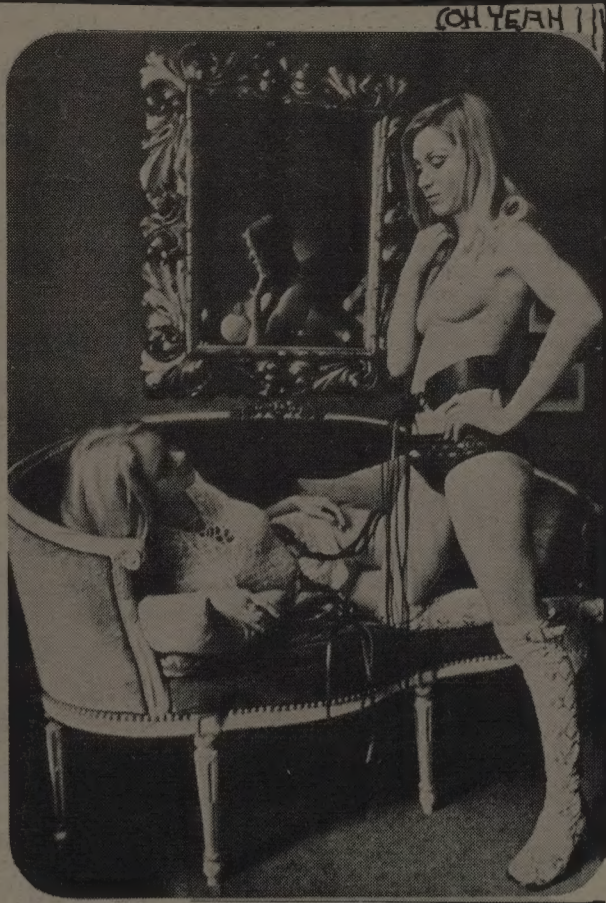
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WHEEL & DEAL



OH YEAH !!

"24 yr. old male MASTER will teach PAIN & PLEASURE TECHNIQUES to men & couples in NYC area. Beginners welcomed. \$40.00/lesson. Send Name & Phone No. to: J.B., Box 426 Van Brunt Station, B'klyn, NY. 11215"

MODELS

We are not the "Other" Agency when it comes to modeling... we're "the" agency. From soap to dope, Hi-Fashion to Blue denim wear. For auditions call 687-5990-1.

Popular Negro Model, Dave, Handsome, versatile \$35/session 866-2237. Nude photo of Dave \$3.2 for \$5.5 for \$10. David Alexander P.O. Box 1275, Manhattanville Sta., NYC, NY 10027.

Young, bronze and Beautiful 5'7" seeks modeling assignments for bikiniwear or posing for artists and painters. Send phone number to P.O. Box 1883, Brooklyn 11202, NY

HANDSOME MALE MODEL with groovy tight round buttocks will do erotic posing for professional ballplayers 628-0508.

NEEDED: Three young femmes to fill roles for motion picture film to be made in N.Y.C. Avant Garde film - nudity required. For interview send details which include recent photo and phone to Mr. L. Hone Esq., PO Box 25, Cambria Hts. Sta., Jamaica, NY 11411.

MALE MODELS available for nude modeling, etc. \$35/session in Manhattan Call 684-5423 from 1 p.m. to 2 am.

WHITE VERSATILE MALES (18-25) needed for nude modelling, etc., must be congenial and willing. Call 684-5424 from 1 pm to 5 pm.

COLLEGE STUDENT MALE poses nude - likes outdoors & sports. Handsome with ATHLETIC build - 6'1", 180 lbs. CALL YU8-4268. also have girl

WELL BUILT YOUNG MAN AVAILABLE TO DO YOUR THING BOB call 683-8646.

NUDE MODELS available for body painting, amateur photo studies. Cameras provided, no appointment necessary. Open 12 to 9. Studio 47, 47 East 19 St.

VOLUPTUOUS YOUNG BLONDE model will nude-pose for you privately in air-conditioned studio. Call 228-3017. Pat, 47 East 19 St, 5th floor.

EARN UP TO \$50 PLUS a day as a model for a groovy body painting & photo studio. Call 477-6811.

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FOR RENT - FOR SALE COMMUNE???? Will sell for \$18,000 or rent Large 1920 hotel. 4-2 bedroom apartments, sixteen double rooms. Foothills and large lake nearby. All utilities included. \$20 per person per month (children free) WRITE SEDGEWICK HOTEL, SEDGEWICK, COLORADO 80749, or phone 1-303-866-275.

WE CAN FILL your low budget 16 or 35 mm. YOUR LOW BUDGET 16 or 35 mm films can be produced more professionally than you think. Call us - 362-2787.

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. Recent developments 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 re-creations 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 handy, you are eligible to receive a catalog of 20th Century sex equipment. Send \$1 to PANDORA'S BOX, PO Box 807, Mill Valley, CA 94941.

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The East Village other need old photography magazines for collages or if you have any pictures that you dont want anymore call Charlie Frick at EVO in the afternoon 255-2130

Shops: Beautifully designed earrings, silver and hammered brass, for information write E. Gardner, 1121 New Hampshire Ave. N.W. Apt. 508, Washington, D.C.

UNISEX

WANTED: SMALL, YOUNG, black or hip sincere male friend by hip, thin, middle-age white professional man. Box 405, Springfield, Massachusetts.

Brokenhearted Boyfriend - Girl-friend moved to the Coast - He is good-looking Well-trained, uninhibited, young college student. Please call him: Stu (201)-672-3829 [New Jersey] Females Only

Intelligent, discreet male seeks sensitive heavyweight female(s), who love to be orally satisfied. Your Apartment. PO Box 4337, Grand Central Sta. New York, N.Y. 10017.

CAN'T RECEIVE PERSONAL MAIL OR PHONE CALLS AT HOME? Then use our confidential mail and phone service. Mail service only \$3./month. Phone service \$3./month. for details contact: Continental Spectator, Room 504, 152 W. 42nd St., NYC, 10036. Call 212-947-0949. Letters remailed from anywhere in country for 25c plus postage.

SWINGERS... GET WHERE THE ACTION IS. New and fast-growing club invites you to write for FREE information and sample ads. Write: American Club Bulletin, Room 536, 152 W. 42nd Street, NYC 10036.

SWINGING PRIVATE NIGHTCLUB open for second year at permanent midtown Manhattan location. Members only admitted. Membership limited to sophisticated swinging couples. Inquiries invited. Phone (212) 947-0949 or write: Spectator Scene, Room 504, 152 W. 42nd St., NYC 10036.

Wanted: Girl interested in mediation and other interesting non-establishment subjects to provide education and friendship for nice-looking, sincere guy. J. Ackerman, Box 580, Cooper Station, NY, 10003.

MEET THE RIGHT SWINGERS in the right way. Join "Continental Spectator". Most active club in the USA. For all sophisticated couples, guys and gals. Many bonuses, special features, parties throughout USA. Single ladies, your ad & photo printed free in our correspondence magazine. Write for FREE details and sample ads to: Continental Spectator, Room 504, 152 W. 42nd St., NYC 10036.

Young philosophy professor seeks wild, shapely (unskinny) bright, female companion. Dancing, films, dining, plays, etc. during frequent City stays. PO Box 115, Clinton, NY 13323.

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Dane, muscular ex-marine photos in sets of six 5x7 for 5. Or send \$8 for a large poster of him. Send to Abrams Assoc. 48 West 71 St, N.Y.C. 10023.

FEMALE MODELS

FEMALE MODEL available, in Manhattan only, for nude modeling, etc. No photos. \$50/session. Call 684-5468 from 1 pm to 10 pm.

21 Yr. old black beauty will model or otherwise entertain discrete men. \$40.00/session. Send name & phone to: J. Brent, Box 1406 FDR Station, NY, NY 10022.

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. 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.

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.

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