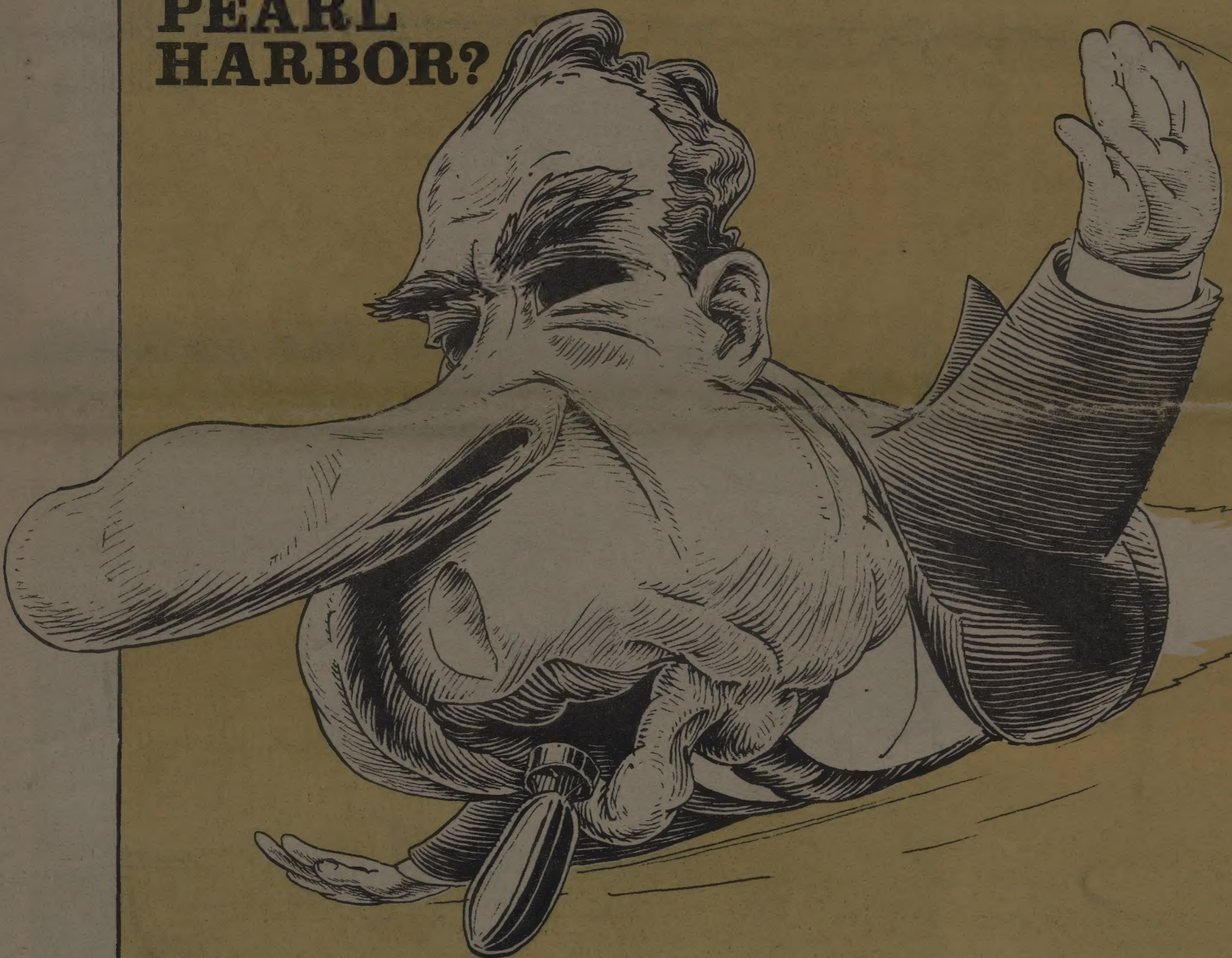


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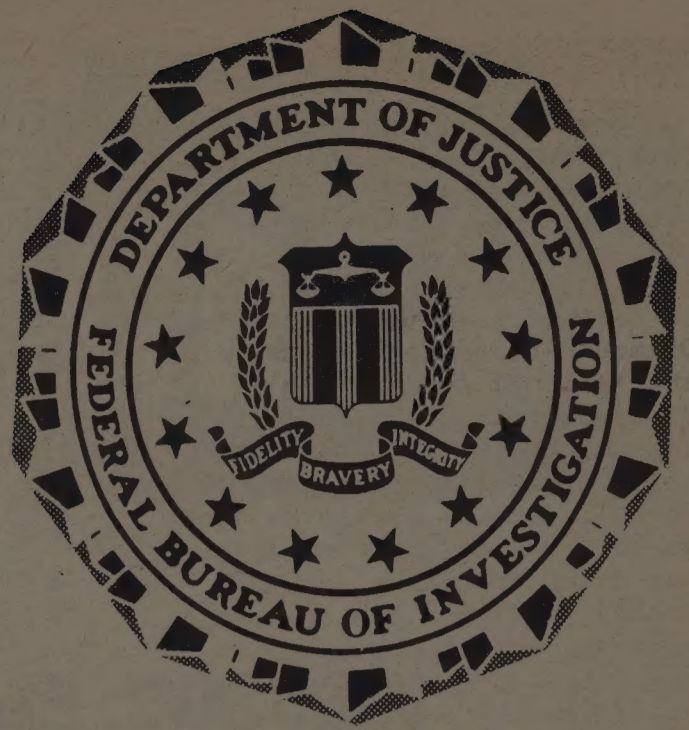
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Harvey Matusow's piece on G man Hoover in the centerfold of this issue is of special relevance since Harvey, past aide and confidant of Senator Joe McCarthy, has had on many occasions dealings with THE MAN himself.

It is fitting that a man who just last week was possessed of an extracelestial flash of armageddon - Dan Berrigan kidnapping Henry Strangelove Kissinger - was similarly inclined during the great witchhunt of the fifties and had his infamous filing cabinets yield the scenario of the sloppiest gumshoeing expedition in amerikan history.

Indeed a sad commentary on a society that for half a century not only tolerated but revelled in the worship of a laughingstock.



Jack Anderson

N.Y. Post - Dec. 4th, 1970

THE FEDERAL BUG BUREAU

WASHINGTON

These infernal red telephones, which were wired to pick up the talk in at least six Governors' offices, have raised new concern about eavesdropping.

The apprehension over hidden bugs and wiretaps has become so acute in Washington that officials at the highest levels guard their utterances as if the walls had ears.

Ex-Attorney General Ramsey Clark tells us that no less than Lyndon Johnson was worried about the privacy of his Vice Presidential office. Other former aides say he suspected even his White House office might have been bugged.

During an eavesdropping scare in the late 1960's, the FCC was asked to check various Senatorial suites for electronic taps. Listening devices were discovered in the offices of two Senators.

Some Senators were so nervous about what the FBI might be overhearing that Ramsey Clark, while he headed the Justice Dept., asked J. Edgar Hoover bluntly whether the FBI kept dossiers on members of Congress. The FBI director sent a memo categorically denying the existence of any such dossiers.

Evidently Hoover didn't consider the raw files—which the FBI definitely does keep on some members—to be "dossiers." Miscellaneous information about these Senators and Congressmen, including references picked up by secret listening devices, is deposited routinely in the files.

The famous FBI bug in lobbyist Fred Black's hotel suite, for example, picked up a number of conversations about big-time lawmakers. Although no illegal activity was indicated, agents followed up the intercepted conversations for no other apparent purpose than to pry into the lawmakers' affairs.

The agents, of course, were most discreet. After overhearing Black make a breakfast date with House Democratic leader Carl Albert and then-Senator Mike Monroney to discuss the location of a new aircraft plant in their home state of Oklahoma, Hoover's men slipped up to Capitol Hill the next morning to snoop around.

Their reports to the director were so hush-hush that they even used a code word for "Secret" and stamped their reports "June."

"No surveillance was maintained in the Senate Office Building," they assured Hoover, who is touchy about getting caught spying on politicians. "However, WFO (Washington Field Office) made a discreet survey of the streets in the vicinity of the Senate Office Building for Black's car during the pertinent period with negative results . . . WFO will be alert for any information which would indicate Black did or did not keep his appointment with Sen. Mike Monroney and Rep. Carl Albert."

The Fred Black bug was identified even in the "June" memos merely as WF 1441-C. Cautioned one memo: "Information received from WF 1441-C, if utilized, should be carefully paraphrased to protect the identity of the source. No dissemination of information from this source is to be made outside the Bureau without prior Bureau authorization."

Most FBI memos referred to the bug as an unidentified "informant." Complained one memo: "During the period the informant obtained this information, there was considerable interference encountered and much of the information obtained by the informant was garbled and unintelligible."

Black used his hotel suite strictly as an office. But on at least two occasions, the hidden listening device picked up bedroom scenes. All this was eagerly

reported in the FBI summaries.

In the case of one couple who borrowed Black's suite, according to the FBI account, "the informant noted that they spent most of the time in the bedroom of the suite. This activity occurred during the middle of the day."

On the other occasion, a prominent Washington figure brought a girl into Black's suite. Identifying the man by name, the secret FBI report said: "(They) utilized Black's rooms for approximately one hour during the morning . . . During most of the time, the male and female utilized the bedroom."

Hoover used to forward such titillating accounts to former President Johnson, who had a fine appreciation for a story about a leader's extracurricular love life. A typical backstairs report, passed on to the White House by Hoover, dealt with an alleged affair of the late Rev. Martin Luther King.

* * *

In his memoirs, ex-Attorney General Francis Biddle told how after he and Hoover became friends, the FBI director used to entertain him with stories of "the intimate details of what my associates in the Cabinet did and said, their likes and dislikes, their weaknesses and their associations. Edgar was not above relishing a story derogatory towards occupants of one of the seats of the mighty."

Over the years, Hoover has made a habit of scribbling intemperate remarks, signed with the initial "H," in the margins of FBI reports. His subordinates, knowing his strong prejudices, also make derogatory references to people he doesn't like. One memo even made sneering references to ex-Attorney General Nicholas Katzenbach's facial expressions.

Footnote: FBI eavesdropping isn't nearly as widespread, however, as Washington officials imagine. This column is convinced, after making careful checks with sources inside the FBI, that the FBI is now operating less than 60 listening devices and wiretaps across the country. On a local basis, however, FBI offices have arranged with local police forces to install bugs and taps.

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Somewhere going south on Park Avenue last Friday afternoon, we were told by a small group of demonstrators that Richard M. Nixon was about to arrive at the Waldorf-Astoria to deliver a speech before the Diamond Anniversary Dinner of the National Association of Manufacturers. We jumped in and marched till it was too cold to go on any further, then we split inside the hotel lobby to get some coffee and see what was going on. The place was filled with rich people, and we were quite overwhelmed by the grandeur and lavishness of it all. Caught up in the excitement, and very curious, we followed a cameraman up to the third floor in the elevator - and saw the big ballroom, with flowers being set on the tables by waiters. This whet out appetite, and we moved on a few feet to a table where we applied for press passes to attend the dinner with Nixon and his entire gang.

"Do you have credentials?" the woman asked us. We produced one New York police card.

"Well, that will only get one of you in, so we'll type out two passes for you but you'll have to wait for an hour while the Secret Service processes them."

"Processes them?"

"Yeah, Okays them. Checks them out!"

Far out. We split for awhile and came back when requested, and were told that we'd have to sit on the side and wait for a few more minutes. We looked like Sheena Queen of the Jungle and Lee Harvey Oswald, and were expecting arrest to be imminent on those grounds, but were told suddenly that we could enter. Not really believing it, we entered the door they pointed us to and came out in a large press headquarters - a long room with a large movie screen set up in front for closed-circuit TV broadcasts - and several rows of tables with typewriters, paper and pencils set on them. We would not see Nixon from here, we thought. In the rear were several phones for the use of the press, and on the side a huge buffet table serving beef stroganoff and chicken ala king. Far out. Other tables sported drinks, coffee and a fabulous assortment of pies and cakes (and silverware) free for the taking. We wasted no time in gorging ourselves on everything in sight. In fact we almost ate ourselves into sickness. A large number of reporters milled around, and they were fairly solemn and strung out. Coca Crystal provoked a number of sexist remarks, but there was no real frivolity of any kind. Another crew of reporters came in, and they were wearing passes with the heading "Presidential Trip." We asked one about his job, but he told us he was the publisher of the Chicago Tribune. He was obviously displeased with us, and thought we were in poor taste as human

A NIGHT AT THE WALDORF

by
ray
SCHULTZ
&
COCA
CRYSTAL

beings. We stopped another fellow who told us that he couldn't talk because he was a member of the U.S.I.A., and not allowed to give interviews. Finally, we talked to another member of the presidential trip, a black reporter, Bill Matney for NBC an exceedingly smooth-talking gentleman.

"What's it like traveling with Nixon?" we asked.

"It's very well-organized. It's an extremely efficient operation, moving from one place to the other."

"Do you guys see alot of Nixon?"

"Not really. He keeps to himself. Once and awhile, he'll send for the pool on Air Force One, like he did that during the trip to Paris."

"What pool?"

"A pool goes in to see him, always a pool - a selected number of reporters, and the white house photographer, and the major media, ABC, NBC, CBS, and the wire services."

"How do you get into the White House scene? Does it require a security check?"

"Well, it takes about three weeks for them to okay you. That seems like a long time."

He pulled out a red identification card with his color picture and a secret code on the bottom...PRR... with the back reading "If found, drop in nearest mail box," just like an Armed Forces ID card.

"Do you have to have certain clothes, or fit some kind of protocol?"

"Well, those members inside the ball room have to dress in black tie, of course."

"Have you met Nixon?"

"Yes."

"What's he like?"

"He's a very intense political man. He's essentially a very serious guy. When he attempts humor, it's a forced kind. He comfortable only when he's discussing politics."

"Can you think of something to illustrate this?"

"Yes, you'll recall when he went out of the white house early to talk to the students down by the reflecting pool. He tried to make smalltalk, and he talked about football. They didn't want to talk about football. He's comfortable only when he's talking about things in his realm."

"What do you think of him politically?"

"I really don't know. I really think it's too early to evaluate. I'm a democrat myself, I've always been a democrat, but I try not to make a judgement until I know more. It's a hell of a tough job. I think he's done somethings well but he's paid insufficient attention to the domestic side - especially race relations, and

relations with the young.

"Do you guys get to know things before the public does? Does Nixon keep you in his confidence?"

"Not really. Of course, like today's speech is embargoed until 8:30, but we had copies around 3:30 so we could study it."

"What would happen if you badmouthed Nixon alot on the air? Would they throw you out?"

"Well, you might get thrown out if you were continually inaccurate?"

FASCIST FOLLYS

BY JACKIE
FRIEDRICH



It should now be obvious to everyone that the only way Murtagh differs from Phillips is that he sits on the judges bench and not by the side of the D.A. It becomes more and more obvious as Murtagh assists Phillips in making sure that the defense remains unprepared as they attempt to cross examine the pig infiltrators. Every motion, starting during the pre-trial hearings, to get the grand jury minutes and the reports of the infiltrators, has been ignored by Phillips and Murtagh, who insist that the defense take turns looking at one copy of each between the 8 of them and keep the documents in the courtroom, under the watchful eye of a policeman. Both Murtagh and Phillips insinuate that they do not trust the defense to take the reports out of the courthouse, and have given the defense one day to look at the documents.

Now this behavior seems pretty flagrant, but remember that it must remain on the subtle side, as members of the press are always in the courtroom. So imagine the cases that are not so well publicized — cases with the legal aid punks — in most of which the judge selects the jury. These cases are going on in every courtroom, receiving little or no press coverage — especially by the underground press (which would be the only reliable source). Conspiracy cases are going on in a good many of the courtrooms — and in the other courtrooms the cases usually involve the pigs having vamped on and beaten up someone, who was then arrested for resisting arrest and assaulting an officer. As usual, all the witnesses are pigs, and even the defense counsel is on the side of the judge and prosecutor. In many of these cases, if the legal aid lackey starts to get hip and actually feel for his client, he is removed and the defendant left to defend himself, until a more programmed robot can be obtained.

You even have to be screened to get in as a spectator — screened and harassed, that is.

So what is happening? The script is predictable by now — with the pigs outpigg themselves by leagues each day. Do we need any more "facts"? Well, I guess we do if we are still sitting around and going to conventions tri-annually, and letting these people remain the victims of these mass lynchings. There are many ways to stop the machine, but right now the only effective "derailers" of the pig locomotive are the Weatherman FUCK FUCK FUCK

FUCK FUCK Lets stop the bullshit.

The only answer is complete and unilateral FREEDOM — by any means necessary. BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY — NOW. It makes no sense to go to a convention when you gotta walk and deal with pigs to try to get a place to hold it in, when most of the people are in jail on trumped up meat ball charges, when there is no liberated land, and no army. As for propaganda — the best propaganda would be seeing that those brothers and sisters in the cages of Babylon are decaged. Let's uncover the real conspiracy before it's too late.

On Monday, Nov. 30, Phillips wanted to play the March 11 tapes for the jury, but before they were played and the transcripts handed out, Sandy Katz objected, saying that on two different occasions the court had held that the tapes were inaudible, but Murt interrupted, berating Sandy for making speeches, and saying that the tapes had initially been played without the benefit of earphones and in a court room that was full of tension and distraction, due to certain circumstances that "need not be explained." He was now satisfied, however, that the tapes were "completely audible." Sandy Katz then said that without the transcript the tapes were still inaudible, and that one judges audibility with the ears and not with the eyes. Murt repeated his asinine analogy about the transcript being the same kind of aid as the earphones. Jerry Lefcourt then suggested that the transcripts be withheld, with the tapes played twice, once without the transcript and once with, but Murt said that the court would "not adopt that practice and then cut off Bill Crain, who was rising to object, before Crain had even said a word, saying that the court would hear no more arguments. Crain just wanted to clear up, for the benefit of the jury, something that Phillips had said, which had to do with "the laws of the state" supporting HIS demands. Crain just wanted to point out that the law was not clear at all and that Phillips was misleading the jury. Murt cut him off again, saying that Phillips was not misleading the jury (intimating that the defense was) and went on to say that the law WAS clear.

At this point Gean Roberts took the stand again, so Phillips could lay the ground work necessary to bring the tapes into evidence. After the tape was received into evidence,

again, "subject to connection," Bob Bloom objected to that very term which suggests conspiracy and asked that the conspiracy itself be proven first, and then have the rest of the evidence shown later. His motion was overruled by the court.

According to Roberts' testimony, the tape involved a physical drill in the park and then a security meeting at Carolyn Lewis' apartment. Michael Tabor, Kinshasa, Shaba Om, Walter Johnson, Erps and Josephs were allegedly present. The tapes were then played for a while until Phillips suggested that the court adjourn for the day, as listening and reading become fatiguing, and Murt readily agreed. By adjourning early, Phillips was probably pulling another of his ploys to keep the defense unprepared, as the tapes would probably finish the next morning, Phillips would finish his questioning of Roberts shortly after, and then it would be time for the defense to start their cross examination of Roberts. They would have to ask for time to look at the Grand Jury minutes and Roberts' reports (which Phillips has denied them for the past year — and which they can only look at now in the courtroom with a pig standing over them) and by asking for time, both Phillips and Murtagh could take the opportunity to vamp on them in front of the jury, blaming them for wasting the courts' time with their "unnecessary delays."

And on Tuesday, Dec. 1, that is exactly what happened. The tape was played, and cut off right before the transcript had something in it about the discussion of problems in community public schools. (The transcript was full of the discussion of bombs and department stores, etc.) Phillips then wanted Roberts to clear up the meanings of such words as "piece" (weapon) and "tip" (walk) etc. He then asked his pawn who Bobby Hutton was. And the pawn replied, one of the first members of the BPP, to be killed. He was killed in a "shoot out" in Oakland in '68. Was Alex Rackley mentioned? Yes. Did anyone say that he was "the man"? The defense objected, saying that that was irrelevant (if you remember, Murt ruled that Fred Hampton, Bobby Seale, Huey Newton, the BPP were all irrelevant to this case) but now Murt decided that Rackley was indeed relevant in this courtroom, and allowed the questioning to continue. So, yes, Shaba Om had said that Rackley was "the man." Were

there readings from any book? Yes, from Mao's Selected Military Writings. Were there discussions on the book? Yes. Did Kinshasa say anything about pig stations? Yes. What? He talked about the attack and retreat theory. Is that on the tape? Yes. Was there any discussion about killing a "people's pig"? Yes, Tabor discussed it. (After talking to some of the defendants, it seems that none of them know what is meant by a "people's pig" — so you'll have to check with Phillips on that piece of "evidence".) Did Roberts go to BPP HQ on Oct. 8, 1968? Yes. Did anything happen concerning books? Yes, Kinshasa came by with three copies of "Urban Guerilla Warfare" and gave them to Lumumba. Did Roberts have a conversation with Clark Squires on Jan. 16, 1969? Yes, Squires said that a friend of his had been evicted and that he had a bomb he wanted to try out on the landlord. Was Roberts in a car with Dharuba and Larry Mack after Jan. 17, 1969? Yes, and Dharuba said that some of his dynamite had worked and some didn't and Mack said that all of his dynamite had worked. Did anything happen to the transmitter Roberts was wearing at the dry firing class on March 13? Yes, Kinshasa had pinned a target on Roberts' chest, coming very near the transmitter, so Roberts told his superior officer of this occurrence, and never risked wearing a transmitter again.

Phillips then said that he was through with his direct examination of Roberts, and suggested that the court adjourn until ten the next morning. So the ploy became clear, Phillips had wasted half the day, and now, as a public relations ploy, "offered" the defense until the next morning for them to look over some 300 pages of documents to prepare their cross examination, McKinney said that more time would be necessary and that since there were six lawyers and two defendants acting as their own lawyers, the defense felt that one copy of each document was insufficient, and had been saying that for some time. Phillips had placed obvious restrictions on the defense:

1) by not allowing them to see the documents until the day of cross examination had arrived, 2) by providing only one copy of each document, and

3) by insisting that the documents not leave the courtroom and that a policeman be present while he defense was looking at the reports. McKinney suggested adjourning until Monday, but Murt said, "I can't imagine you need any time." So McKinney said that he had anticipated this and that continuous applications had been made by the defense and continuously ignored. It was mandatory that they take this time to examine the documents, unless Phillips relents and gives them all copies. Phillips piped up, saying that he would make the copies available "in the courtroom." Murt thought that was realistic and decided to adjourn until two the following day. McKinney then asked for the court's assistance in getting the documents, but Murt said that there were obvious "security problems" that "would not be proper to go into" that necessitated Phillips taking security measures. (Ruth Silver, a secretary from the Law Commune who has been doing a great deal of work on this case, was not allowed into the courtroom to take notes on the reports.)

The jury was then excused until two, and the arguments continued, with Murt proclaiming that it was the courts' job to see "that the defendants are properly protected," and when Jerry started to object, Murt said "I have indulged you to a great extent" — which meant that he would hear no more arguments because his mind had been made up some twenty five years ago. Murt then avoided any further objections the way he usually does, by leaving the court.

So as the court began on Wed. Dec. 2, Phillips tried another public relations ploy, asking the record to reflect that he had handed over three or four copies of the Grand Jury minutes, Roberts' reports and the tapes of March 11 and 13 to the defense. Jerry Lefcourt reminded the court that this had only come after a year of asking for the things in question, and that the situation was still more than difficult as the defense was not allowed to study the documents in the comfort and privacy of their own offices, but had to remain in the courtroom under the eye of a policeman while preparing their defense. Jerry then said that he had been in the courtroom until 2 AM and had returned at 10 AM, but still had not had a chance to read most of the papers, much less digest or study the "information" in them. Murtagh said, however, that Phillips was to be thanked.

Jerry then started his cross examination of undercover infiltrator BOSS agent Gean Roberts asking him if he had been anticipating this day when six defense lawyers and two defendants would begin cross examining him. Yes, Roberts knew that it was inevitable. How long ago did he know? But Murt interrupted, saying that this line of questioning was irrelevant, and that Jerry should start his cross examination. Was it Roberts' testimony that he knew many members of the BPP? Yes. Did he know some better than others? Yes. Was there

one that he knew for a great number of years? Yes, William King (Kinshasa). How long did he know Kinshasa? Since junior high school. Were they friendly? Yes. Did they partake in activities together? Yes, but only at school because they lived in different neighborhoods. Did they partake in athletics together? Basketball. And Phillips interrupted, saying that this had no relevance to the case. Murt said that it was indeed remote, but that he would "allow" it. Did Roberts ever injure his knee? Yes, but not permanently. (Roberts then made up some story about his knee. I hear that he injured that knee playing basketball, with the possibility that it was Kinshasa who may have caused the accident.)

Roberts then testified that he went into the Navy in 1958, and after leaving went to work in a nursing home, left that for a job in the garment district for higher pay, left that for a job in the Chase Manhattan also for higher pay, and then took the entrance exam for the police department. Did he do that also for higher pay or because he wanted to be a cop? He wanted to be a cop. When did he become a cop? April 17, 1964. When was he contacted by BOSS? April 17, 1964. Was he a patrolman then? Yes. Did he file any forms of transfer? No. Was he approached by members of BOSS? Yes. Did he remember the names? No. Did they ask him if he wanted to be an intelligence worker? No. Why then did they approach him? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Were the BOSS members at the precinct ready to greet Roberts as he reported for his uniform? Yes. Did they tell him anything about his future work? Not at that time. Did they take the badge, that he had just gotten, away? Yes, when he was sworn in. In his five years as an undercover infiltrator, how many people had Roberts reported on? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. What was Roberts first assignment? The headquarters of Malcolm X. Who was Roberts' "control" at that time? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Who was Roberts' "control" on April 1, 1969? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Was there an individual in BOSS that Roberts was in close touch with? Yes. Who? On his first assignment — Detective John Brickley, then Detective Bill Gorman. Phillips interrupted saying that this kind of questioning was irrelevant, and Murtagh joined the chorus, saying that Phillips was right and that Jerry said that there were reasons why he was asking those questions, but Murt said that he had given Jerry "adequate latitude." Jerry then asked if there was another word besides "control" and Roberts replied, yes, "staff member." So Roberts was only in touch with one person in BOSS (Gorman) from June '68 to April '69? Yes. When he joined BOSS was he introduced to anyone other than Brickley? No. Was it true that, as an agent, he was not in touch with anyone in BOSS other than one staff member? Yes. So he didn't know who was working for BOSS and who wasn't? Correct. Did he ever meet the commander? No. During his five years in that organization, did he ever meet any of the other staff members of BOSS? No. Did he have a code name? Yes, Adam. (It should now be obvious that BOSS is set up much more like the cell structure depicted in "The Battle of Algiers" than the BPP. The real conspiracy should also be clear by now.)

What were Roberts' instructions on the night he went to the Theresa Hotel in 1964? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did he have specific instructions? Yes. Did he always follow his assignments? Yes. Did he sometimes go and not know why? No. So he was always told why he was going somewhere? Yes. Had he been told to infiltrate Malcolm's organization in 1964? Yes. Had he heard of Malcolm before that? Yes. What was the name of the organization? Muslim Mosque Inc. How many organizations had Roberts infiltrated? Three. Which? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

After April 2, 1969, did Roberts remain on particular case? Yes. Did he spend most of his time in Phillips' office? Yes. Had he seen Phillips almost every day since the bust? Yes. Was most of this time spent preparing his testimony? Yes. So he should be a "good witness" by now? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did he put in a lot of his time, in the past year and a half, going over his reports? Yes. How many times had he read them? Numerous. More than 300? Couldn't say. But 300 wouldn't be too far off? No. Who typed the reports? Roberts himself. So he did all the writing and typing himself? Yes. Did he take notes daily? Yes. At home? Yes. Was he given any instructions by his staff member on what to look for and write down? Yes. Did he receive training before going to the Theresa Hotel in '64? Yes, he was taught how to make out reports and how to act and who to see. Who taught him? Brickley. How long did the training last? Two weeks. After he went into the field, did he ever have periodic training sessions? When you're in the field, you're always training. Did Brickley tell him that? Yes. Was Roberts told not to put any conversations between himself and his staff member in his reports? Yes. Did his staff member tell him the reason for doing certain things, on the grounds that one day he might be a witness? Yes. What

rank was Roberts when he started out? Patrolman. Salary? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. What was Roberts' rank now? Detective-3rd Grade. Did he take all his reports to Gorman? Yes. Did they meet in specific places? Yes. How often did they communicate? Every day. More than once, sometimes? Yes. How often did they see each other? Once a week. To hand in the reports? Yes. Did there come a time during his infiltration of the BPP when he met anyone else in BOSS? No. Did he meet anyone else in any branch of the government? No. Did his staff member wear a badge? Yes. Did he ever wonder if the staff member was really a policeman? No. Did he know of other infiltrators in the party at that time? No. When was the first time he found out? On April 1, 1969, when he was in front of the Grand Jury. Was he shocked to find people he knew there? Yes. Has he learned anything more about the BPP since the bust? No. Did all of the infiltrators of the BPP that he knew of surface? Yes. Roberts doesn't know of any that haven't surfaced? No. And both Phillips and Murtagh declared that that was irrelevant. Did he learn of any informers who were not in BOSS? No. Did he ever hear of Shann Dubonnet? Yes. Did he know if Dubonnet was an informer? No. Where was Roberts during pretrial hearings? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did Gorman tell him to infiltrate the BPP? Yes. When? In June or July of '68. The BPP was just forming in N.Y. then, right? Yes. Spreading out from Oakland? Yes. So Roberts was assigned to infiltrate the N.Y. chapter as it was forming? Yes. Had the BPP committed any criminal acts prior to forming in N.Y.? Just what was in the papers. What was that? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did Roberts see "The Battle of Algiers"? No. Did anyone order him to see it? At a political education class, Lumumba had said that BPP members should see it. But Roberts didn't go? No. He wasn't ordered? He didn't take it as an order. It was not important? No. Was it in his report? No, he forgot it. But Roberts usually wrote down every conversation, every time, every place, but he forgot that? Yes. Was Roberts required to see a particular film? He didn't remember. A film on Huey P. Newton? Well... And after refreshing his memory with his report, Roberts said, yes, he was required to see that film, as were all members of the BPP. That page of his reports was then marked for evidence and shown to the jury.

Jerry Lefcourt began court on Thurs. Dec. 3, by asking Roberts if he had directions from his "staff member" to follow all orders given him by the leaders of the BPP. Roberts said that, yes, those were his instructions. Did his staff member direct him to attend all meetings and rallies connected with the BPP? Yes. So he was following the instructions of his staff member, when he was ordered to see the film on Huey, which was required viewing on the part of all members of the BPP? Yes. Did he see the film? Yes. Where? In a Junior High school. Did he see lots of other Panthers there? Yes. Did he ever see "The Battle of Algiers"? No. Was he ever given a direct order to see it? Well, Roberts didn't consider it a direct order. Did he ever see any members of the BPP watching "The Battle of Algiers"? No. Did Roberts assume a new identity when writing his reports, i.e., writing about Roberts in the third person? Yes. Did he write the reports in the name of Adam? Yes. Did he say he met Gean Roberts in various places, but he was always talking about himself? Yes. Did he always type his own reports? Yes. Where? Some at home and some in his office. Which office? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

Jerry then said that he would prove the relevance of this line of questioning, but Murtagh told him that he was wasting the courts' time (this after two weeks of Phillips schlepping around his tapes, transcripts and earphones). Where was this office? Phillips objected again as he did not want anyone in the courtroom to know where the BOSS offices are, and Murtagh sustained, calling Jerry's questions irrelevant, asking him to move on. When did Roberts become a detective? June 1966. How was this promotion made? Evaluation of his work. Did it mean more money? Yes. When he met Gorman once a week was it always in the same place? Yes. Did Gorman ever help him prepare his reports? No. How long would each meeting be? Sometimes a couple of hours, sometimes all day. Did he receive instructions at these meetings? Sometimes, he received instructions, did typing, learned rules, etc. Did they discuss his reports? They would talk them over. As Roberts was doing them? No. Before the reports were completed? No, over the phone. Where was Gorman when Roberts was typing up his reports? In the next room. Phillips got up to make another speech about how Jerry was wasting the courts' time with these questions, and Murt agreed, telling Jerry to move on.

Did Roberts discuss his reports with Gorman? Another Phillips speech wherein Phillips took the opportunity to coach the witness with how to avoid directly answering the questions. Jerry objected to this and Murt said, "I sympathize with the D.A." (As if anyone didn't already

know.) and told Jerry that his questions, again, were irrelevant. Did Roberts ever discuss his past activities with Gorman? Yes. Activities with the BPP? Yes. Did he tell Gorman these things in person? Yes. Did Gorman take any notes? No. Roberts never saw Gorman write down anything Roberts had told him? No. Did Gorman ever order Roberts to go certain places? Yes. Did he give him addresses? Yes. Did Roberts write down these addresses? Yes. Did he give him addresses? Yes. Did Roberts write down these addresses? Yes. Did he have any of those notes now? No. Did Gorman tell him about people? Yes. License plate numbers? No. Home addresses? No. Did he make many notes on these pieces of information from Gorman? Yes. And he destroyed them all? Yes. Did Gorman ever request specific information? Phillips made another speech about irrelevance (these speeches are always timed just when Jerry was about to get something Roberts) and Murtagh again agreed, again telling Jerry to "get going."

Jerry then said that obviously the D.A. was trying to protect the witness, and Murt said, "He is not... proceed."

Jerry then said that the real waste of time were these endless discussions on whether or not Jerry was wasting time, so Murt, in his stentorian tones, said, "PROCEED." Prior to entering the BPP, was Roberts working on getting information about the Poor Peoples Campaign? Roberts said that he remembered hearing it mentioned, but that he wasn't working on it. But wasn't that about the same time he was infiltrating the BPP? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. In the course of his work, he had to travel to other cities? Yes. Like Philadelphia, Baltimore, Connecticut? Yes. So his assignment covered more than just the New York area? Well, Roberts wouldn't say that, he was just covering those particular individuals and went where they went.

In the beginning of July when Roberts was infiltrating the BPP, was Clark Squires a member at that time? No. Was Alex McKiever? Yes. Was Roberts sure of that? Yes. Was King (Kinshasa) a member at that time? No. Was Dr. Powell a member at that time? Roberts wasn't sure. He met Powell the following winter though and not before then, right? Yes. Was Collier a member in the summer of '68? Roberts met him much later. Was Lee Roper (Shaba Om) a member then? Met him much later, too. Was Joan Bird a member then? Yes. Was Roberts sure of that? Yes. Was Ali By Hassan a member then? Later. Walter Johnson? Later. Michael Tabor? Later. Dharuba? Later. Afeni Shakur? Later. Lumumba? Roberts saw him at a rally in July where the party was trying to get recruits (So it should be noticed that BOSS infiltrated the BPP BEFORE at least 1/2 of the defendants joined. Murtagh still claims that the BPP is not on trial here). Did Lumumba speak at this rally? Roberts didn't remember. Who spoke? A party member from Oakland. Who? Roberts didn't remember. In the early part of Roberts' membership did he go to many meetings? Yes. Did he collect newspapers relating to political activities? Yes. Did he collect the New York Times? If he saw it at a meeting or a rally, did he collect and bring in any papers sold on the street? No. Didn't he buy a copy of the EAST VILLAGE OTHER and bring it to his office? Yes. That paper was not at a meeting or a rally was it? No. Did he collect all leaflets and bring them to his office? Yes. Did he collect addresses and phone numbers? Yes. Did the person have to be a Panther? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did he collect all license plate numbers that pertained at all to the BPP? Yes. At every rally or meeting did he report names of all the people he knew there? Yes. Was it Roberts' testimony that on Oct. 8, 1968, Kinshasa, who was not yet a member of the Party, came to BPP HQ with three copies of "Urban Guerilla Warfare"? Yes. Was that the first time Roberts had seen that book? No. He had bought that book, right? Yes. He had bought it a month previously, right? Yes. How much did it cost? A dollar or a dollar fifty. Had he been instructed to buy it? Yes. Did he read it? No. After purchasing it, was he instructed to get more copies? Yes. Did he buy them in regular bookstores? Yes. The book was sold publicly? Yes. The stores had run out of copies? Yes. So it was a good seller? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. How many times did Roberts go to Panther members to try to become a member before he actually got into the party? Quite a few times. Were there applications that had to be filled out? Yes. Roberts never got an application because the Party had run out of them, right? Yes, Roberts finally got into the Party through Nathaniel Burns, who told him he could be in his section. Did Roberts attend BPP meetings at L.I.U.? Yes. Were these meetings open to the public? Some were. So there was nothing secret about the BPP? No. Did they advertise? Yes. Were there other policemen at these meetings? Yes. What were the meetings at L.I.U. concerned with? Formulation of the party, different problems in certain boroughs, problems in the central staff, the planning of political education classes. Did they discuss what the party was about? Yes. What was said? And Phillips

interrupted, saying that Lefcourt was opening the door to a large area of evidence. Bob Bloom objected to Phillips speech, but Murt countered that Phillips was "gracious" enough to give the defense a warning.

Jerry then said that he had never known Phillips to be gracious to him, but Murt told Jerry that he was being "impertinent." Was the history of the BPP discussed at the meetings at L.I.U.? Yes. Did Roberts recall that information? No. He didn't remember that? No. Who started the BPP? Huey Newton. Anyone else? Bobby Seale. They were co-founders? Yes. When did they start the party? In the early part of 1968. The National Party was formed in the early part of 1968? Yes. Did Roberts go to a lot of political education classes? Yes. Did these classes discuss the history of the BPP? Yes. Did he read the BPP paper every week? No. He just turned the paper in at his office? Yes. He was not concerned with what it said? Well, sometimes he read an article. Was the 10 point program ever discussed at the meetings at L.I.U.? Yes. Before joining BOSS, was Roberts questioned about his ideology? Yes. They wanted to know his philosophy? Yes. Was he questioned at length? Yes. So Roberts had a point of view in Sept. of '68? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did Roberts read the 10 point program? Yes. When he attended the meetings did he have a point of view (bias)? Yes. Did he have a point of view on the BPP? No. NO point of view on the BPP? No. Did he remember the 10 point program? Murtagh interrupted, telling Jerry that the BPP is not on trial, that this is a criminal trial and questions about the BPP were totally irrelevant. Jerry pointed out that the BPP paper was in evidence, that Mao was in evidence, but Murt said that that was not relevant; the only relevant thing was whether or not these crimes were committed. Jerry reminded Murt that the D.A. had entered those things in evidence and that the court had received them in evidence against the defendants, and that Roberts had been instructed to infiltrate the BPP.

Murt just said that Jerry should confine himself to criminal law. Jerry then said that these very issues were brought up by Phillips and that Jerry's own questions would be substantially in that area. Murt said that the court would rule, stop bickering, proceed, proceed. (Where did the bickering and interruptions start?)

Did Agent Roberts recall the 10 point program? (Murt signalled Phillips to object, and this was caught by Bob Bloom who then objected to it, but Murt declared him out of order, and said that he had signalled because he expected an objection, he then told Bob that he was an "affront to the court." Bob Collier then told Murt that Bloom was his lawyer and he had asked to make the objection. Murt told Collier that he was out of order and the spectators joined in the laughter, with Murt admonishing the audience.) Did Roberts recall the 10 point program? No. How many rallies had Roberts attended where the 10 point program was announced? Numerous. At least 50? Maybe. So he heard the 10 point program over and over? Yes. Did he ever write it down? No. It was not important? Roberts just didn't do it. Did he remember any of it? A few of the points. Which ones? The first five, but not in order. What were they? Murt then interrupted, asking Jerry to please explain to the court the relevance this had on the criminal charges. Jerry said that he would be happy to explain, so Murt backed away, declaring that Jerry's line of questioning had no relevance, and the court denied Jerry the right to inquire further along those lines. Jerry then said that this was indeed relevant as it would prove the credibility or lack of credibility of the witness, his selectivity of information, and his bias.

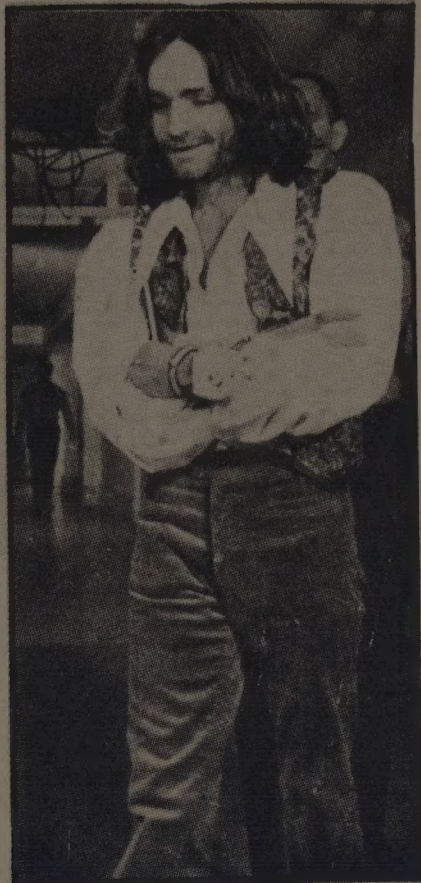
Phillips then charged that Lefcourt was about to go into something "improper," and Sandy Katz said that unless the D.A. was clajvoyant he would have no way of knowing what the defense planned to do. Phillips then suggested that the defense prepare a brief and submit that to Murtagh (more futile, wasted time) and Murt said "I will so direct" and called the line of questioning "manifestly irrelevant" to the issues of the trial. McKinney said that he took exception to the curtailing of the defenses' cross examination, that he anticipated from the way the court was treating Lefcourt, and Murt said that McKinney might well anticipate his cross examination being similarly curtailed. McKinney then said that these questions dealt with the witness' motivations, credibility, intent and bias, but Murt said that that was irrelevant and had no connection to the trial — it was too "far fetched." Bill Crain then objected to the fact that Phillips was objecting to questions before they were asked, and Murt told Crain that his sarcasm was out of order. Jerry Lefcourt objected to the courts' curtailing of the defense, as Phillips was free to do whatever he wanted to do, but Murt told Jerry to "co-operate" with the court. Jerry asked him what he meant by "co-operate" and Murt just told him to continue.

When was the first time Roberts attended a political education class? September '68. When

(Continued on Page 21)



DECOMPOSITION



By DAlatimer & "Chuck" Manson

It is too bad hardly anyone in these circles reads The Daily News. Theo Wilson, their lady courtroom reporter, is sending back the best Manson Trial coverage this side of Ed Sanders, who is doing it for the Los Angeles FREE PRESS. Nobody in these circles reads the FREE PRESS either, right? What the hell do you people read? The TIMES? Anyhow, if only everyone around here would read The News every day, then we would all have a grand old time discussing Theo Wilson's coverage of the Manson Trial. As it is, every morning around eight o'clock I pore over the Theo Wilson story in the Fourteenth Street automat here, swilling it down with my French toast and hash, and it would be a great thing to bullshit about if only there were someone else around here who read it.

Pardon this nowhere prose, if you please, but I have just got done reading the entire unexpurgated Manson Minself testimony in the Los Angeles FREE PRESS, and it is catching. Boy! He is one crazy son of a bitch, that Manson. Well, after spending your whole life, and then some, behind bars, I daresay you WOULD tend to be a trifle teched in the head. Not that I'm saying he's guilty, mind you. That's been said before, by people better than me, but still, I wouldn't know. I don't think it makes much difference. He's out of his mind. He has this classic kind of nuttiness where he can be anything you want him to be: if you thought he was a codfish oil salesman, by George, he'd BE a codfish oil salesman. Right now most people want him to be a murderer, and it doesn't make much difference to anyone whether he really IS or not. He doesn't give a damn, I'm sure. All he wants to do is to rave. When they let him up on the stand last month, he raved a GOOD piece. The complete testimony takes up about six FREE PRESS pages, counting a page or so of the judge's maunderings and dogfights between the opposing attorney. And even if you refuse to read Theo Wilson, you deserve to see some of it.

I have spent my life in jail, and without parents.

I have looked up to the strongest father figure, and I have always looked to the people in the free world as being the good people, and the people in the inside of the jail as being the bad people. I never went to school, so I never grew up in the respect to learn to read and write too good, so I have stayed in jail and I have stayed stupid, and I have stayed a child while I have watched your world grow up, and then I look at the things you do and I don't understand.

I don't understand the courts, and I don't understand a lot of the things that are brought against me.

You write things about my mother in the newspaper that hasn't got anything to do with anything in particular. You invent stories, and everybody thinks what they would do, and then they project it from the witness stand on the defendant as if that is what he did.

For an example, with Danny De Carlo's testimony —

Danny De Carlo is a motorcycle hood who lived with the Manson Family for a while at the Spahn Ranch. The prosecutor, assistant D.A. Bugliosi, attempted among other things with De Carlo's testimony to construct a thesis that Manson hated black people and wanted to start a race war which he was to call Helter Skelter. It got confusing when De Carlo went on to say that Manson allegedly supposed that the blacks would wipe out the whites, and what Manson REALLY wanted to do was wipe out white civilization. In any case, De Carlo's testimony did not make Manson look much like Jesus, whom he says he takes after.

— with Danny De Carlo's testimony. He said I hate black men, and he said that we thought alike, that him and I was a lot alike in our thinking. But actually all I ever did with Danny De Carlo or any other human being was reflect himself back at himself. If he said he did not like the black man I would say 'Okay.' I had better sense than tell him I did not dislike the black man. I just listened to him and I would react to his statement. So consequently he would drink another beer and walk off and he would pat me on the back and say, 'Charlie thinks like I do.'

But actually he does not know how Charlie thinks because Charlie has never projected himself.

This is the kind of nuttiness that Manson has. A lot of wierd people I have known have had this kind of nuttiness, but he has it to a really incredible degree. What it stems from is a lack (or a radical submersion) of personality. A lot of people get this way after doing too much dope, but I be Manson got that way being in jail all his life. There's nothing particularly wrong with this, unless you go around thinking it makes you a better person. It doesn't, but Manson seems to think it does: YOU eat meat with your teeth and you kill things that are better than you are, and in the same respect you say how bad and even killers that your children are. You make your children what they are. I am just a reflection of every one of you. I can't dislike you, but I will say this to you: You haven't got long before you are all going to kill yourselves because you are all crazy. And you can project it back at me, and you can say that it's me that cannot communicate, and you can say that it's me that don't have any understanding, and you can say that when I am dead your world will be better, and you can lock me up in your penitentiary and you can forget about me.

But I'm only what lives inside of you, each and every one of you. There he hits the nail right on the head. Being a raving loony, he certainly does invite one to project onto him the foulness in one's own imagination. And when that sort of thing arises, you naturally want to see it stamped out. A lot of people want to see Manson stamped out. It might be harder for them to feel that way if Manson didn't intentionally INVITE this sort of transference-identification. But he does, with a vengeance: I may have implied on several occasions to several different people that I may have been Jesus Christ, but I haven't yet decided what I am or who I am.

I was given a name and a number and I was put in a cell, and I have lived in a cell with a name and a number.

I don't know who I am.

I am whoever you make me, but what you want is a fiend; you want a sadistic fiend because that is what you are. You only reflect on me what you are inside of yourselves, because I don't care anything about any of you and I don't care what you do.

Maybe he really doesn't care whether or not we gas him. I say 'we.' I don't live in California, and even if I had I surely would have voted against the death penalty, but that is neither here nor there. I would not go to the gas chamber with him, nor for him. I'm just part of the world, just like him.

I have ate out of your garbage cans to stay out of jail.

I have wore your second-hand clothes.

I have given everything I have away, everything.

I have accepted things and given them away the next second.

I have done my best to get along in your world and now you want to kill me, and I look at you, and I look at how incompetent you all are, and then I say to myself,

You want to kill me, ha, I'm already dead, have been all my life.

I've lived in your tomb that you built.

Fuck you, Manson. None of us built it. You want to call it a tomb, that's your terminology. Some call it heaven, some call it muck, it's where we are, where we all are.

I have never lived in time. A bell rings. I get up. The door opens and I go out. A bell rings and I go out. A bell rings and I live my life with bells. I get up when a bell rings and I do what a bell says. I have never lived in time. When your mind is not in time, the whole thought is different. No that damn different, Charlie. A bell rings, I hit the return and start a new line. A voice comes down from above, I look up from the muck and smile: 'Fred Mogubgub, you old son of a bitch, how they hanging?' The light goes off and I go back to sleep. You think you're special because you're sitting up there with nine capital counts on your head, shooting your mouth off in front of such as Theo Wilson and Ed Sanders? Go back to jail, shit head, and think up another line of testimony if you want to save your ass.

If a guy comes up and he says, 'The Yankees are the best ball team,' I am not going to argue with that man. If he wants the Yankees to be the best ball team, it's okay with me, so I look at him and I say, 'Yeah, the Yankees are a good ball club.'

And somebody else says, 'The Dodgers are good.' I will agree with that. I will agree with anything they tell me. That is all I have done since I have been out of the penitentiary.

This tack of argument is only good insofar as it shows how Charlie Manson is such a nebbish he could have agreed with such as Tex Watson when Tex Watson said something like, 'I think we ought to go out and chop up a movie actress.' Sure Tex, if you say so. Hey girls, Tex says he thinks we ought to go chop up a movie actress. . . . But it does not make you into some kind of sinless Jesus who can get away with chopping up actresses just

This comic book, **YOUNG LUST** by Bill Griffith and Jay Kinney, is almost impossible to read. You take it and sit down and get halfway through the first story when suddenly you are rolling on the floor laughing your head off. By the time you manage to get it all together and return to the comic book, someone else has it. There is nothing for it then but to wait until HE falls down on the floor laughing, so that you can snatch it away from him. This can afford the whole family endless hours of pants-pissing amusement.

Even girls get racked up by this underground comic book, especially girls who read lots of love comics in their youth. In fact, reliable sources have it that 2000 copies of **YOUNG LUST** have been ordered by the RAT Women's Liberation collective, to be given away as promotional literature.

From the front cover—"Two weeks ago he was dry-humping me in the elevator, and now I'm lucky if he remembers my Goddamn name!!"—to the 'comics group' ad on the back cover — promoting such titles as **JUST LAID**, **RAPE FANTASIES**, and **QUEER DIARY** (How was I to tell him — I had **HEMORRHOIDS**) — the whole comic book is definitely reflective of the new Marvel love comics.

Right down to the sudden Marvel concern with 'social relevance,' this comic is a far-out lampoon. 'Tentatively, I slipped into bed next to them. Irene was plaiting Ted at the time & didn't notice. But the man I thought to be my husband "for better or for worse" was too **DELIRIOUS** to even answer!', complains the wife in 'Love Nest For Three'. 'I crossed my fingers and took my first puff of marihuana,' confesses the pretty teenager in 'Sin or Salvation': 'Was it the spell of the "grass" or my own heart that led me to his arms?'

As usual such as with Griffith and Kinney, however, the psychological insights tend to penetrate a little further than the usual Marvel bullshit: in 'I fell

HOT STUFF!
BRAND NEW
'COMIX'
—the kind
'MEN'
LIKE!
—a review
By **M.A. CHAUVINIST**



for a Momma's Boy', the narrator-heroine, after terrorizing her psychopathically helpless and inadequate boylike husband, indulges his little fantasies by carrying him around on her back while he flogs her with a riding crop. The centrefold, like the centrefold in most love comics, is an imaginative little collection of 'in' clothes for hip teenage chicks, encouraging the little darlings to buy, buy, buy, to maintain themselves in the very latest style. Except that Kinney's clothes run toward black leather, black lace, and tar and feathers.

You will remember Bill Griffith from the ever-popular Mr. Toad, right? Well, Toad

himself is absent from **YOUNG LUST**, but his spirit dwells there in Griffith's queasy manner of versimilitude. In 'They called our young love **PORNOGRAPHIC**', the heroine is one of those chicks that... well... She is pretty, she is blonde, she is just a **TRIFLE** overweight... Shit, she has big bones, she's **SUPPOSED** to be overweight... But goddammit, she has **HAIRY NIPPLES!!** Also, she's a bleached blonde, to go by her pussyhair. Oh, it is just the sort of chick that you have **VERY** undecided opinions about fucking, and drawn, by Griffith, alive enough to step out of the page and ask you **WHY** you don't fuck yer.

And then, in 'My Rock 'n' Roll Lover', Kinney has drawn this luscious little over-developed 14-year-old with just the perfect blankness of face that leads you to understand how she very easily **COULD** get involved in a rock singer's plant-beating fetish without even a second thought.

And there is a lively little vignette by Artie Spiegelman — 'Love's Body' — that compares, for ghoulishness, with Wilson's 'Lester Gass The Midnight Mysoginist' in Zap e.

But the best thing of all in this number is the back page ad, done by Griffith. We are going to have to reprint it here:

"ALMOST BEFORE I REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, I WAS SPRAWLED NAKED ON SCOTT'S BED... MY INNOCENCE A THING OF THE PAST..."



"I'VE GOT A GOOD BODY... I SHOULDN'T BE EMBARRASSED... AFTER ALL, I'M DOING IT FOR OUR MARRIAGE... HOW DOES THAT SONG GO?..."



"STAYED IN BED LATE IN MORNING—THINKING. SINCE I KNOW; THOUGHTS OF JIM'S"



A BRITISH ACCENT IN 6 DAYS!!
2-RECORD SET COMES WITH GUIDE BOOK TO KANSAS CITY, MO.
BE CONTINENTAL!

Always **SHY??**
No need to be when you wear this new **FRIENDLY CLOWN MASK**
Woo! Woo! GEE WHIZ! SWELL!
HOWDY! GOT ANY? I'M!

8mm MOVIES!
YOU GET ALL 3!
1) TOUR OF A CHICAGO SLAUGHTERHOUSE. IN COLOR, OF COURSE!
2) GREAT DANE IN THE MORNING. ONE WOMAN'S LOVE FOR HER DOG. BIG & BOLD!
3) BUNNY BEAVERS. THIS ONE'LL HAVE YOU ROLLING ON THE FLOOR CLUTCHING YOUR CROTCH!!

TOAD IN EPOXY
Crouched in a permanent "toilet" position ideal for use as "bricks" in building "Toad Forts" or juggle them like bowling pins! 12 in a set.

I'M "UNCLE" CHICK...
I Will Send You PRIZES "Like" These
...WITHOUT "ONE CENT" OF COST!!

UNCLE CHICK
FULL LENGTH PORTRAIT of "Uncle" Chick
SUITABLE FOR FRAMING... IF YOU'VE GOT A 6"x3" FRAME!! You'll have to come get this one, kids! I can't send it through the U.S. Mails!!

SO NATURALLY YOU ASK, "UNCLE" CHICK, HONESTLY, JUST WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET THESE SO-CALLED WONDERFUL PRIZE ITEMS? WELL, BOYS & GIRLS, LET ME TELL YOU JUST WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET THESE FABULOUS PRIZES... YOU'VE GOT TO GET DOWN ON YOUR LITTLE KNEES AND GIVE YOUR "UNCLE" CHICK THE VERY BEST DARN "BLOW JOB" IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD! THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO DO!!! ~ JUST LOOK AT SOME OF THE HAPPY YOUNGSTERS BELOW AND YOU'LL MAIL YOUR COUPON IN TODAY!

BOX OF 12 used PROPHYLACTICS
A good friend of "Uncle" Chick's has to unload 2500 of these unusual items in a hurry! Get 'em while they're "hot"!
Made in TAIWAN!

A PINT of PLASTIC BOOGERS
Pull 'em out of your nose at just the "correct" moment and gross your "friends"
when you begin to chew and "swallow" these disgusting "Numies"!
IN GREEN W/ "HAIR"

ACTUAL GORILLA DROPPINGS
Collected at the Barcelona, Spain City Zoo while the playful simians were beating each other off in caves.
PUT 'EM ON THE RUG!
Sis' will scream!!

STUFFED KITTEN
(INDICATE SEX)
This cute little tyke will NEVER grow up on you! & what a THRILL when you realize the tail is made of REAL FUR!!
Sis' will scream!!

Educational!
1,001 FACT FILLED PAGES!!
HOW TO BURP AT WILL
SIGNATURE REPROD. FROG SOUNDS

Kids!
DONT FORGET to include 2 "Rubles" Handling & Postage charges!

O.K. "UNCLE" CHICK, I'LL "BITE"!! HERE'S MY "PARTICULARS" & MY CHOICE FROM THE PRIZES ABOVE! I PROMISE NOT TO TELL MY PARENTS ABOUT THIS UNLESS THEY WISH TO JOIN IN ON THE "FUN-FILLED ACTIVITIES"!!!

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Prize "preference" **ABCDEFGHIJK**
SEND TO: "UNCLE" CHICK TANNENBAUM
145DA 47th AVE.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94122
DUPLICATE PAGE (V.L-1)
Be "Seeing" you soon, Gang!

Revolution Is The Only Way Out

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

We want an immediate end to Pig Police Brutality and the Murdering of black people.

I am going to send you, as a people, a reminder of just a small portion of Black People's history, which was, and still is hidden, to a certain degree, from all oppressed people, but this history is well known by our black brothers and sisters who have sold us out throughout history — and they are the black bourgeoisie. Why them? Because they have remained silent, and still prefer, to a certain degree, to remain silent of the brutality and murders on their people that is enjoyed by the white racists of this society and any other society where racism is permitted. For too long, we, the brothers and sisters that are being crushed in the ghetto of AmeriKKKa by the lying racist pig police, the lying politicians, and the greedy capitalist businessman, we will continue to rip you off, until you have nothing left but your life, just like we have — nothing but our lives. And then you'll have to face reality whether you want to or not. And if you continue to follow the white racist values and support his racism, and know it — the end will come very swiftly for you and all the rest that think like you. For just a reminder of something which is still going on today, here is some of our past history which most of you knew, but because of fear of losing your job, you do not teach your children their real history, and that is:

MAY 1, 1944 TO JULY 20, 1946 — The Chicago Council against Radical and Religious Discrimination in a report entitled "Arson-Bombing and Other Terrorism against Negro Households in Chicago" (Documented Memorandum VII) reported that from May 1, 1944 to July 20, 1946, there were more than 59 arson bombings and other acts of terror committed against Negro households. Two Negro children were killed and four persons seriously injured. The report said: "There has not been a single conviction for the 59 attacks. In 26 instances police were assigned to guard property and prevent recurring attacks only after repeated requests by a defense organization. In some

are still doing today in the black communities).

1945 — TOM JONES — 17 years old, a black youth of New Orleans, Louisiana, was shot by a white bus driver for not saying "Yes, sir". He survived.

JUNE, 1945 — Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia asked that the persons responsible for chaining three 15-year-old youths at the County Negro Industrial Farm be removed. The youths said that they had been chained for two weeks. The white superintendent of the Farm said that he had had them chained to prevent their escape.

SUMMER, 1945 — Alabama officials refused to take action on behalf of Mrs. Recy Taylor (Black) of Abbeville, who had been kidnapped, stripped of her clothing, and raped by six white men on September 3, 1944. She was on her way home from church when she was forced into a car at the point of a gun and some knives. The Henry County Grand Jury repeatedly refused, during 1945 and 1946, to indict the white men, although the driver of the kidnap car confessed and named his accomplices. In the summer of 1945, Mrs. Constance Bellin (white) executive secretary of the Committee for Equal Justice for Mrs. Recy Taylor, tried to visit Mrs. Taylor's home in Abbeville. The sheriff manhandled her and ordered her to stay out of the black section of town. A special Grand Jury, ordered by Gov. Sparks, to investigate the case, refused to indict the white men. What happened then, is still happening today, in 1970.

JUNE 6, 1945 — A petit jury in Dekalb County, Georgia, acquitted two white men charged with kidnapping and raping a 17 year old black school girl last Christmas Eve, despite her unshakable testimony. The young woman was driving from church with a young man when she was forced into another car, driven to a shack and raped.

JUNE 17, 1945 — William Palmer (black) was shot five times by J.C. Bradford (white) of Brandon, Mississippi, because he refused to abide by segregation ruled at the Knox Glass Company. Palmer was crippled for life. Bradford went free after a hearing.

AUGUST 3, 1945 — In Memphis, Tennessee, two young black women were raped by uniformed pig police officers. They were waiting for a street car to take them home from work, when the officers took them into custody. They were

then driven to an isolated spot where the officers raped them. The officers warned them that they would be killed if they reported the incident. A complaint to the Chief of Pigs from the mother of one of the young women brought the advice that she keep her mouth shut. The two officers were acquitted by an all-white jury.

FEBRUARY 17, 1946 — Timothy Hood (black), veteran was shot to death in Bessemer, Alabama, by a police chief. Previously, a white street car conductor had fired five shots into Hood's body because Hood had attempted to pull down a Jim Crow sign. Hearing that Hood was in a nearby house, wounded, the white police chief entered the home and fired into Hood's brain. The Bessemer coroner called the acts "Justifiable Homicide."

Once the classic method of lynching was the rope. Now it is the pig policeman's bullet. It still continues today.

HENRY GILBERT, 42 (black) was beaten to death in the Harris County, Georgia jail in May, 1947. That was in the the South.

BUT IN THE NORTH, Beverly Lee, 13, (black) was shot and killed in Detroit, Michigan, on October 12, 1947, by Patrolman Pig Louis Begin. Mrs. Francis Vonbatten, of 1839 Pine Street, Detroit, testified she saw Lee and another boy walking down the street when pig Begin's squad car approached. She heard an officer say, "Stop, you little son-of-a-bitch." and then she heard a shot. The officer was cleared by Coroner, Lloyd K. Babcock.

ROLAND T. PRICE, a black 20 year old war veteran, was shot and killed in Rochester, N.Y., by six patrolmen who fired twenty-five bullets into his body just after he had viewed the Bill of Rights and the Declaration of Independence on the "Freedom Train". He went into a restaurant where he claimed he had been short-changed. Pig Patrolman William Hamill was called, drew his gun, forced Price outside, where he was joined by five other officers. All began shooting. All were cleared.

A BLACK PRISONER, on May 23, 1948 in Augusta, Georgia, was beaten to death by a prison guard when he refused to work in a snake-infested ditch.

JOHN JOHNSON, 50, (Black) was slain by Birmingham, Alabama police, who claimed he was resisting arrest on March 29, 1948.

ALMA SHAW, 43 (black) was slain by Birmingham police on April 19, 1948, who claimed she was resisting arrest.

MARION FRANKLIN NOBLE, 19, (black), was slain by Birmingham pig police on April 27, 1948, who said she resisted arrest.

WILLIE JOHNSON (black) was shot to death on May 3, 1949, by two Brunswick, Georgia policemen who claimed "he was looking at a house suspiciously". Johnson, 58, had been a resident of Brunswick for fourteen years, was a county employee, and a deacon of St. Paul's Baptist Church.

DANNY BRYANT, 37, (black) of Covington, Louisiana, was shot and killed in Oct. of 1948 by pig policeman Kinsie Jenkins after Bryant refused to remove his hat in the presence of racist whites.

CHARLES PHIFER (black) was shot in the back and killed in the home of his stepmother in the Bronx, N.Y.C., by pig policeman Eugene Stasiuk on Jan. 16, 1949. The racist pig claimed that he shot Phifer in the back in "self defense."

FEB. 1946 — Frank Allen (black) taxi driver, was killed by police of Memphis, Tenn. A field report of the AmeriKKKan Council on Race Relations characterized the killing as "suspicious". The two pig officers said that Allen shot at them. However, another version stated that Allen was unarmed; that the officers dragged Allen from his cab and shot him in a vacant lot.

JULY 24, 1946 — The body of Leon McTatie was found in a Sunflower County bay near Lexington, Miss. The condition of the body showed that McTatie had been lynched. Six white men were charged with whipping him to death for stealing a saddle. They were acquitted by a jury after ten minutes, deliberation.

AY, 1947 — Henry Gilbert (black) was beaten to death in the county jail near La Grange, Georgia, No one was tried.

MAY 5, 1947 — the U.S. Supreme Court denied the appeal of the two black children, James Lewis Jr., 14, and Charles Trudell, 15, of Natchez, Mississippi. The boys had been convicted of killing a white farmer in 1946. They were electrocuted after the denial by the Supreme Court.

MAY 9, 1947 — 18 year old Willie Francis (black) of St. Martinsville, Louisiana, went to the electric chair for the second time. The first attempt at his execution had been on May 3, 1946, but the electric switch failed to operate. Many

organizations tried to save him on the grounds that a second attempt at electrocution would be "cruel and inhuman treatment". No court would grant the plea — and Francis died in the chair.

NOV. 15, 1947 — Walter Palmer (black) of Edwards, Miss. a veteran, was shot dead after being arrested at a party. Palmer was shot in the back and the officer claimed he tried to escape.

DEC. 1947 — Elmore Bolling, 30, (black) was found riddled with shot gun and pistol shots in a Lowndesboro, Ala. Clark Luckie, a white racist, who claimed the black had insulted his wife over the telephone, was arrested for the killing, but was later released.

MARCH 27, 1948 — Ike Madden, 27, (black) was slain by Birmingham, Ala. police who claimed he was "resisting arrest."

MARCH 29, 1948 — John Johnson, 30, black, was slain by Birmingham Police who claimed he was "resisting arrest."

APRIL 30, 1948 — Eugene Ward, (black), of 1910 13th Ave., Bessemer, Ala., was shot to death by pig Patrolmen Lawton Grimes and Sam Montgomery. The pig cops claimed Ward "resisted arrest and reached for a knife." It's a common thing how pig police plant a knife on a black person after they murder him or her.

AUGUST, 1948 — Joe W. Perkins, 26, black, was killed by Birmingham police, who said he was trying to escape. He was the ninth black murdered by pig police in the past four months.

FEB. 18, 1949 — George Waddell, black, was shot in the back and slain in his home by Brooklyn, N.Y. pig police who invaded it without a warrant, with no charges against him. The pigs claimed they were looking for a gambling game when they forced their way into Waddell's home.

JUNE 12, 1949 — Richard Brown, black, and his cousin, James Taylor, were shot and killed in Harlem, N.Y., by plainclothes pigs — no badge — pig Abraham Yudenfreund. No prosecution.

JULY 29, 1949 — Walter Dandridge, 32, black, was killed by Birmingham pig police. His mother, Mrs. Susie Dandridge, 60, and his brothers, John, 44, and James, 26, were wounded. No prosecution.

AUGUST 10, 1949 — George Westray, 31, black, was shot and killed in the Lincoln Hospital, Bronx, by pig police Daniel McEnery. Westray had been previously beaten unmercifully.

JAN. 9, 1950 — Nathaniel Grace, 28, black, citizen of Brooklyn, died in the City Hospital of injuries following a forcible arrest by pig police. Essex County Medical Examiner Martland said that Grace did not suffer any skull fracture or

apparent brain injury. No one was held responsible for his death.

MARCH 2, 1950 — 76 year old James Turner, black, Baptist minister of Cairo, Georgia, was found slain in his bed and his three young children were also found dead — all their heads smashed in with an axe. His wife said that someone dressed in a white garment (KKK) that looked like a gown ran after her. She escaped and went to the racist pig police, who is the KKK.

JUNE 19, 1950 — Lorenzo Best, 32, black, of Anniston, Ala., was killed with four bullets by pig Sgt. J.D. Thomas. A coroner called it "justifiable homicide."

DEC. 29, 1950 — Fred Prettyman, 28, black of Birmingham, Ala., was slain by pig police, who claimed he tried to escape. Pig coroner Joe Hilderbrand immediately called it "justifiable homicide". Prettyman was the fifth black slain by pig police since Feb. 9, 1950, and the 11th slain in the state since Jan. 22.

JAN. 19, 1951 — Bobby Lee Joyner, 17, black, high school student, was slain by pig police chief J.A. Wheeler and pig police W.E. Williford who pumped seven bullets into the youth's body, claiming he tried to attack them with a knife, in La Grange, North Carolina. The Greensboro Record and the Raleigh News and Observer demanded that the pig officer be prosecuted. They were cleared by a Grand Jury.

For too long we remained silent because of fear of death. Now is the time to join the ranks of the the oppressed people's "Just" struggle for Total Liberation, and Freedom for all progressive people of the world. The line has been drawn, we can see our enemies clearer now. If

you remain on the side of the oppressor then you will be death with as a "Traitor" by the oppressed people of the world.

P.O.W.
PANTHER 21

against the people. What force? What brutality? Migrant workers that are virtual slaves. Eastland of Mississippi with his "economic slavery" policies of Blacks on his vast land-holdings. Jailing of Black, P.R. and other Third World people in the prison systems, with brutal slave colonizing methods and styles. Oriental people who have not to this day been redressed for the thievery of their possessions 30 years ago after being put in concentration camps. The dirty, filthy, corrupt procedures that perpetrate death against the Indian people—the original inhabitants of this racist Babylon. The general student body is a criminal when they can rationalize why they should not go to Vietnam but acquiesce in the violence and murder in this country. Has the youth of this country been so racized that they have no concept of what ideals must be fought for to achieve dignity? or is it they don't wish to really live in harmony with Third World People?

How can professors and teachers speak of better education when they are using a racist infra-structure (mind) with which to think. How can the youth re-define the future with decayed concepts of the past. The new knowledge of the Third World future must, of necessity, develop and grow out of revolutionary experience. Where the broom does not sweep, the dust will not vanish of itself. Traditional politics is exactly that—Tradition! It serves only the reactionary traditionalists. These incompetent, stagnant, psychotic wastrels must be removed from their positions at all levels by a National Liberation Front which will truly represent and be responsible to the needs of the people—period. Under these conservative traditionalists presently: art reflects desperation and illusion, sports reflects corruption and vice, science reflects greed and insanity, Philosophy reflects confusion, chaos, and stagnation, business reflects mass corruption and anarchy, Industry reflects destruction and inferior products, news media reflects control, manipulation and distortion—and the people reflect frustration and madness.

You have an imminent and immediate choice to make—you are either part of the problem or part of the solution. Let your actions and deeds in an effective revolutionary manner be your reply.

All Power to the People
"It is better to err while acting than to not act for fear of erring." —Carlos Marighella

3rd World

escape. Is this drug culture really any asset to revolution or is it the excuse to reject reality? While a person is tripping they can totally avoid taking up their responsibility to help change this Industrial Vampire, on the other hand we have the so-called sympathizers, the so-called allies, the so-called "honest and idealistic" youth. Legislation changes the laws to suit the whims of the white drug experience, civil treatment for whites as opposed to criminal treatment of Third World youth. The experimentation on Third World People with "birth control" chemicals is legislation becomes lenient with the sex freedom of white youth. White "extremists" (true revolutionary allies) are accorded every Constitutional right, while charged with the same so-called "crimes" as Blacks, and P.R.s who have all rights denied and are brutalized while awaiting trial.

It seems like the general attitude of most white youth is to maintain the racial division, the social antagonisms and the political conditions which have continually served murder and misery as the reward for its existence. This new directs attention to the word criminal regarding Kent State and Jackson State. It is necessary to closely analyze the definition in order to apply it correctly. Have not Third World People physically fought against injustice in order to prevent it from happening? Is a man wrong that takes a loaf of bread or money to feed a family when no job is available? Is a man wrong to trick another out of knowledge (college education) because he is denied those opportunities? Is a man wrong that fights against the indignities suffered by landlords, thieving merchants, butcher-shop hospitals, etc? What is a criminal? A criminal is that

person that consciously condones and sanctions the inhumane treatment and violations against life and limb any individual either by apathy, direct approval, or cowardice. Criminality is not a matter of law, it is a matter of moral principles. To demonstrate in indignation and not retaliate to prevent these acts is to approve such acts. For it would not be necessary to have to resort to retaliation if the acts were not committed in the first place. To return to Kent State, the general body of the University that allows false indictments to be upheld against students and faculty are criminals. The society at large and the youth in particular are criminals when their passiveness and silence approves of Jackson State lies (reports) and murders.

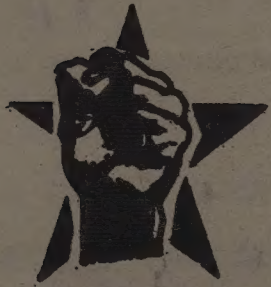
It is when a racist system drives the people to desperation with division and discrimination, deprives them of their right to human considerations regarding their needs, that the people retaliate in order to survive. Since laws made by men most often serve their own interests, the laws are designed to regulate and control the lives of those not privileged to be in the elite circle of controllers. This is 99% of the population. When these rules and regulations called "laws" are "violated", the person becomes a political prisoner. When the rules are violated by one of the elite, the person becomes eccentric. The moral principles to guide our Third World concepts of society must begin with our present admission of faults. To correct these faults is to actively retaliate against the inhumaneness of the corrupt system. To remold our character and this nation is to first revolutionize ourselves, engage in and complete the total revolution and make it succeed. We must overcome apathy, cowardice, and actively oppose

Revolutionary history as taught in the general student sector is a disgrace. A blatant contradiction that is consciously taught is the principles of American justice. The justice desired by those that rebelled against King George III and the justice given to those of the lower class and Third World. The 1776 "revolution" financed by rich merchants and clergy was fought mostly by poor people, during these years paid to be a mercenary force. Washington, the richest man in America at that time, the only one able to buy his uniform and placated by being named "general" because the "revolution" needed financing, was a large slave holder. Even after the "revolution" was allegedly won, the first president was almost crowned King. It was changed for fear of an uprising by the people who hated the thought of being ruled by a monarch. It was constant pressure by "radicals" that got the people the Bill of Rights. Anyone carefully examining the first section of the Constitution, before the 10 Amendments, can see full well it is purely for the interests of the merchant-business group. The two houses of

Congress both in the states and nation were clearly class divided.. The senate (upper house) was for the very rich-according to law; and the House of Rep. (lower house) was for the moderately wealthy-according to law.

Greater contradictions developed over the years. The greed for more profits, the slave-mania of a semi-feudal south and the industrial development with the machine all totalled to the sum of Civil War—again a rich man's war. Again poor people were used and paid as a mercenary force but what should be recognized here is that the society did not change to any great extent for the people in debt. The conditions got worse for those in slavery and worse for the dominant culture of white America—racism. This dominant culture constructed two different historical patterns. For one, the revolution was never completed; for the other—the revolution never succeeded.

Today we stand on the threshold of uncertainty. The youth are learning the truth and it seems to be for some a grotesque nightmare that cannot be faced without a chemical



THE RIGHTEOUS HARMONIOUS FISTS OF CHINATOWN

團 結 報



by Roy Weiner

Chinatown is the only ghetto in New York City that has busloads of tourists running through it. The out-of-towners pour out of the buses at Bayard Street and file down the narrow sidewalk to Mott Street, taking pictures of the "picturesque" residents, buying "authentic" souvenirs. The group blocks up the sidewalk, standing there gawking at the closely-crowded buildings, the signs written in Chinese characters, the winding streets, the oriental faces that whisk silently by. And Oh! everybody just LOVES Chinese food! Don't you Martha? I sure do, Henry. We don't get much Chinese food back in Scoggin Falls, Minnesota, Lord knows. Have a fortune cookie.

Blam!

Imagine the tourists' surprise upon being greeted one day by a mass of young Chinese taking pictures of them! Gawking at them! Throwing things, pointing at them and laughing. Shouting at them, saying Go home! Go home!

That happened in April.

"The businessmen were really angry at us, but the whole thing was good," said a member of I Wor Kuen, the organization which called for the action, an unprecedented event in Chinatown.

I Wor Kuen (meaning "Righteous Harmonious Fist") is a group which has been operating in the Chinese community for nearly a year. They are a revolutionary organization, very much like the Young Lords and the Panthers, with a program based firmly on the principle of "Serving the People." (The tour bus action was an exception of purely tactical value.)

They have a draft counseling service, language classes, a health clinic, and a bi-lingual newspaper which they put out called GETTING TOGETHER. Movies are shown at their office at 24 Market Street every weekend.

Unlike the Lords or the Panthers, I Wor Kuen is up against some very complex walls. In the first place, the Chinese community is extremely conservative. This is because of the sort of economic relationship Chinatown has with the rest of the city. It is based chiefly on tourism: the restaurants, the gift shops, the food stores. Chinatown is dependent on these, and anything that rocked the tourist boat would rock the pockets of the Chinese merchants. They have to be nice to the crewcut rubberneckers and the little old white-haired ladies who come to gawk and spend money. Seeing to it that Chinatown stays in order is the staid, wealthy, Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association. (Not so "benevolent" says I Wor Kuen.)

In the second place, assimilation into American society has carried many Chinese beyond identification with Chinese culture. They came to the U.S. looking for better things and many have become successful. They want to be true Americans, aspiring to the same things that America aspires to: cars, televisions, nice homes, college, good jobs, an average American social life of bars and bowling, Time Magazine and the Republican Party. These people are called "bananas" — yellow on the outside, white on the inside.

In the third place, the Chinese people are wary of anything hinting of subversion. They remember the "Yellow Peril" and the "detainment camps" of the last world war. They are very aware of the white attitudes toward "sneaky, inscrutable, treacherous, Nips, Japs, and Chinks." The fact that the U.S. is right now fighting an Asian people, and that the big enemy is China makes them avoid

like the plague things like revolution, anti-war activities, and the Maoist I Wor Kuen.

A fourth difficulty for I Wor Kuen lies in the situation where the real controlling powers in the Chinese community come from very far away — from the Nationalist Republic on Taiwan in fact, where the ultimate say on what goes and doesn't go in Chinatown is held by the Kuomintang. The Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association is controlled directly by the Kuomintang. And of course, the Kuomintang sits hand in hand with the U.S. government.

With this kind of opposition, I Wor Kuen gets it from all sides. They are attacked regularly in the community establishment press. Somebody recently tried to set fire to their building after they had held a celebration of the 21st Anniversary of the People's Republic of China. And when government repression comes down harder, they can expect that too.

Despite the obstacles, however, I Wor Kuen has gained a lot of ground in the community, mainly

cause their actions have visibly served certain needs. In setting up their free health clinic I Wor Kuen attacked a community health problem caused by conditions such as those at the Gouverneur Clinic: the overcrowding, longlines, red tape, expense, lack of Chinese-speaking translators. They also attempted to talk with the people, to educate them politically as to why, under the present system, these conditions were so for Third World People.

Another problem they dealt with was that of the city food inspectors. An ignorant inspector would frequently go into a Chinese place and declare the methods of preparation "unsanitary"

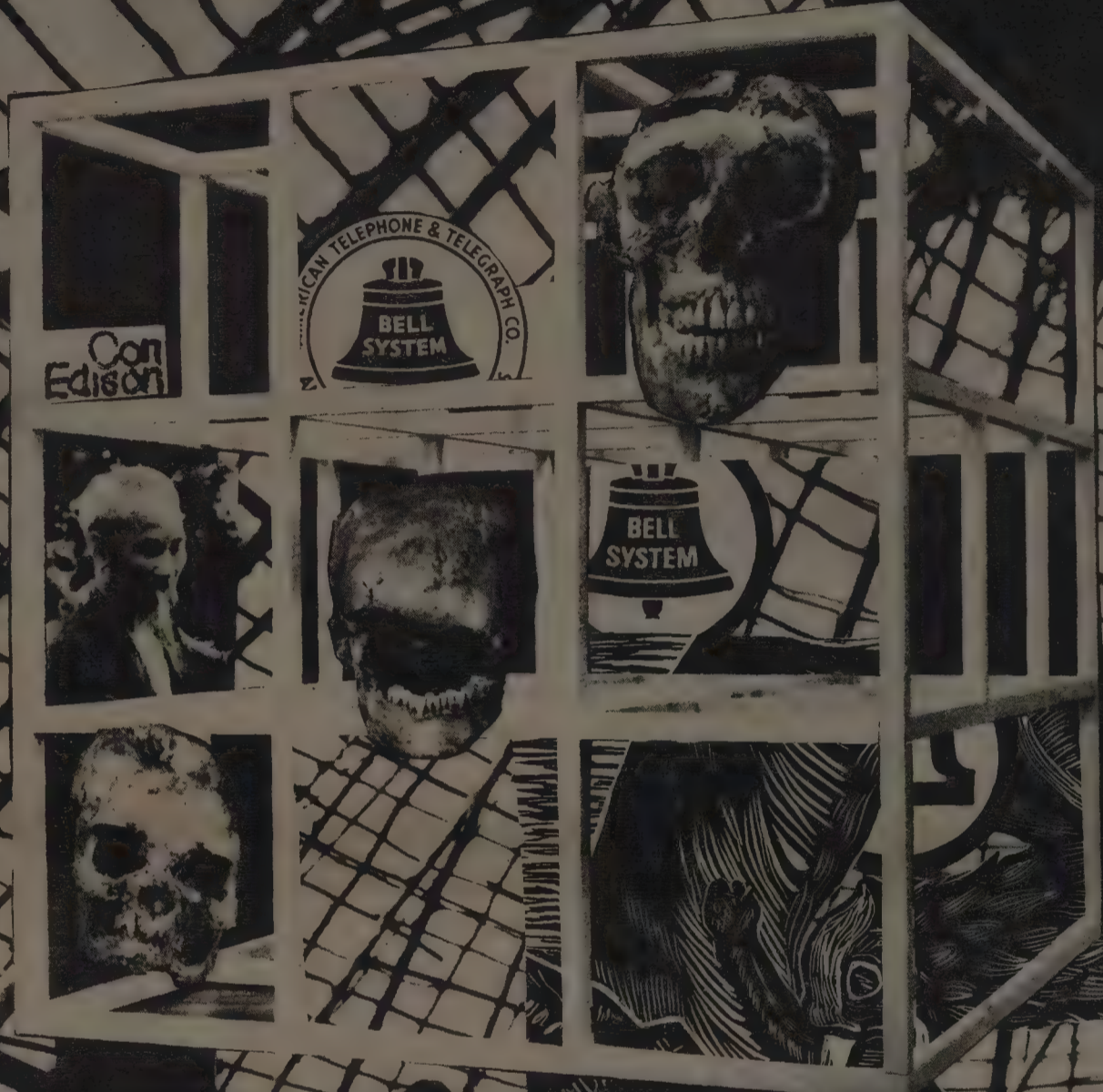
(although the Chinese had been doing it that way for centuries). But for a small payoff he'd ignore it. The Righteous Harmonious Fist caught one of these inspectors, after which, the word spread around and the inspectors ceased being a problem, earning a measure of respect from the businessmen for I Wor Kuen.

Right now, I Wor Kuen is involved in a struggle to have a CCBA gym facility opened to the community (unlike the Harlem community's past struggle to prevent Columbia U. from building a gym in Morningside Park). The gym in the Chinese Community Center (run by the CCBA) has been closed since 1966, and I Wor Kuen has joined forces with another group called the Chinatown Sports Committee in trying to get the CCBA to open its doors. Demonstrations have been held, despite CCBA spread rumors of "Communist Conspiracy" and even reported threats to people who organized the demonstrations.

Another thing I Wor Kuen has done was to open some condemned buildings down the street from their office to a group of squatters. The apartment situation in Chinatown is critical, with much overcrowding and profiteering from high charges for "key money". I Wor Kuen has been helping the squatters move in and fix up the buildings.

"We believe in putting socialism into social practice," said an I Wor Kuen member . . . and by your works shall ye be judged. The organization is finding more and more support, mostly among the young Chinese, but also from many older people, immigrants who recently came to the U.S. from Hong Kong looking for the Golden Mountain and found only The Big Rotten Apple. Economic disillusionment, the racism of white Amerika, developments in Mao's China, are issues many Chinese come together on. I Wor Kuen provides a good meeting ground.

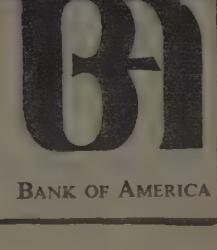
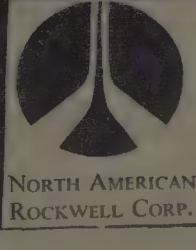
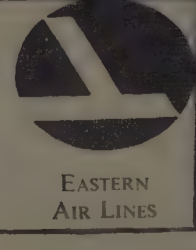
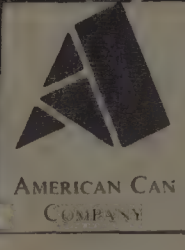
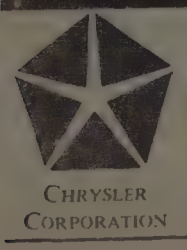
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The marijuana underground



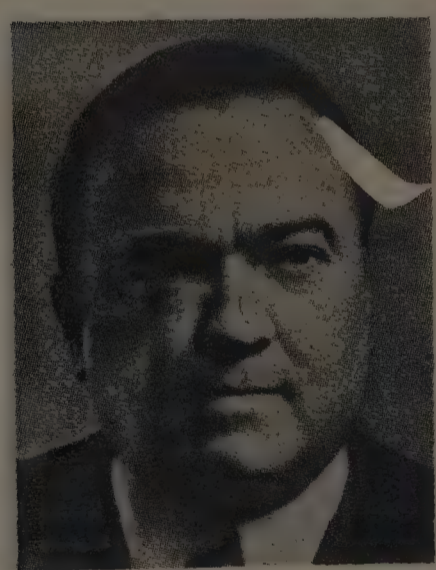
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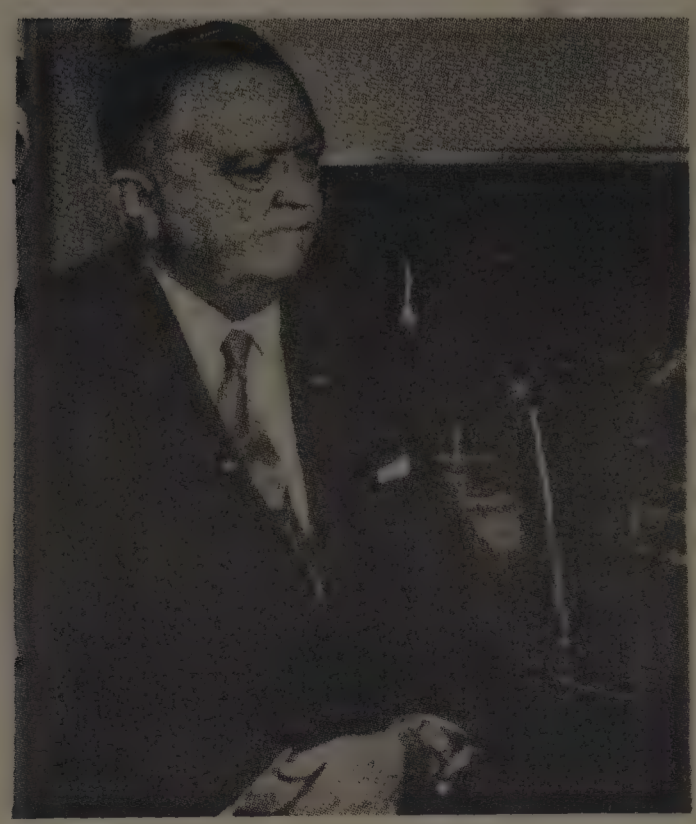
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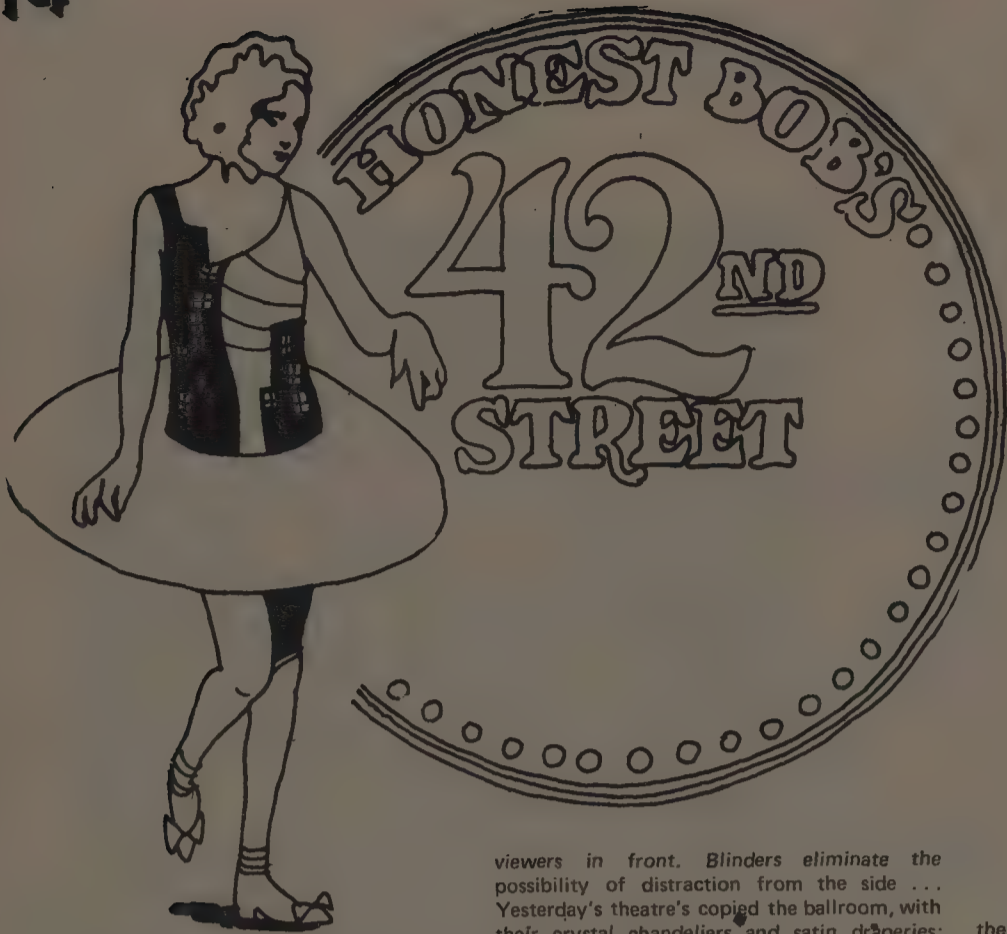
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by
**Harvey
Matusow**





ENFANTS TERRIBLES are notorious for aging, and it's the wise prodigy who allows for the advent of his decline. Jonas Mekas is nobody's fool and he has established the Anthology Film Archives to provide an income as well as hours of simple mental exercise for his sunset years. At the inaugural party he seemed content, gratified, if not radiantly so, as he addressed the crowd with his bull-horn; years hence, his hack's mind crumbled to archivists dust, he will sit cackling among his film cans doling out patronage and the blessing of Saint Jonas to the horde of dotting filmmakers, the tyrannical GRANDMERE of the movies. No transient grasshopper he.

AFA, housed in Joe Papp's Public Theatre at 425 Lafayette Street, is "devoted entirely to film as an art." Pursuant to this devotion it contains a "cycle of selected films defining the history of cinema as an art." That is, a small number of standard classics (POTEMKIN, GREED) and a cornucopia of cinema by underground (what Mekas calls "personal") filmmakers: Brakhage, Anger, Breer, Jacobs and Mekas, to cull a few. The films are chosen by a selection committee: James Broughton, Ken Kelman, Peter Kubelka, Jonas Mekas, (haven't I seen that name somewhere) and P. Adams Sitney. Sitney and Mekas are also directors of the archives, the library ("the largest collection of documents relating to American avantgarde film in the world.") and the Invisible Cinema, Peter Kubelka's "machine for film viewing." To quote the prospectus pamphlet: "All the elements of the Cinema are black: the rugs, the seats, the walls, the ceiling. Seat hoods and the elevation of the rows protect one's view of the screen from interception by the heads of

viewers in front. Blinders eliminate the possibility of distraction from the side... Yesterday's theatre's copied the ballroom, with their crystal chandeliers and satin draperies; today's posh theatres imitate the living room with their reclining seats and red rugs. We consider ours to be the first true Cinema: the viewer is seated upright, but comfortably, and he sees the screen at a natural elevated angle. The emphasis here is on the ritual aspect of film viewing; for one responds to the anticipation of art with a different posture than to the anticipation of art with a different posture than to the expectation of an entertainment."

Though it cramps my style of yacking during the entire picture, this scene is not 42nd Street so I guess it's pretty good. It's not especially comfortable or uncomfortable, and you don't have to look around anyone's head. The only problem is the seat hoods, which, by chance or design, lay a bonk on the conk of he who would walk out of an immortal work of art (it has always been Mekas' logic that anything he screens must be so), thereby creating a captive audience — as destructive of art as napalm is of babies.

If sophisticated viewers seek a cinema that concerns itself with significant issues (or any other euphemism for reality), they will not find it at AFA. AFA's purpose is to promote, through affiliation with the ruling class and its cultural organs (Museum of Modern Art, Grove Press) the escapism and whimsicality of our most talented but at the same time most pampered, irresponsible, elitist artists, by elevating to the pedestal of officialdom "film as an art," the delusion that art is separate, better than and opposed to life. This is not to claim that "social realism" and filmmaking for the masses are the criteria of art, but only that the refusal, or inability, to comprehend life as it is faced by the oppressed peoples of the world constitutes counterrevolutionary alliance with

the bourgeoisie (fascist pigs) and its cultural and intellectual apologists, and comprises the aesthetic masturbation of our age.

Nor is it to claim these films have no right to be seen, and under ideal conditions, but only that human lives precede celluloid, that when life is made sacred, art will be able to come out of "invisible" black boxes and into life's light. That is what Mekas should aim for, not the self-satisfying construction of the "first true Cinema". The world is the first true cinema.

The artist who emulates the best bourgeoisie have to offer (Kubrick, Disney, IBM) is no more an artist than the intellectual who reiterates formulas in defense of the University. The intellectual challenges the Establishment and artist Dovzhenko and Pudovkin would be set spinning in their graves at the news of their further entombment in the Mekas Mausoleum. Why are they safe enough to include, but not the work of Jean-Luc Godard? Possibly because Godard is alive and well and making movies about revolutionaries and oppression and the death of "film as an art" films.

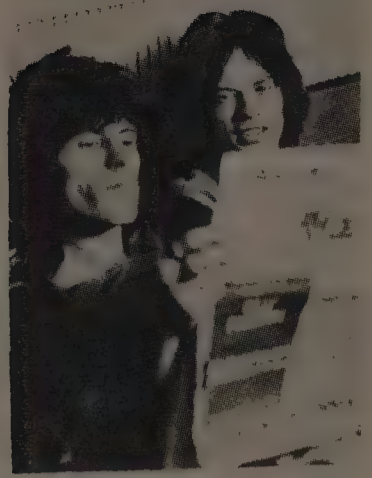
Finally, Mekas and his ass-kissing coterie are serving the ruling class by operating an aesthetic safety valve for potentially revolutionary energies and talents—as truly repressive than Hollywood which is at least driving parts of its audience crazy with boredom and stupidity.

Adolfas Mekas, who has to his credit one magnificent surreal comedy *Hallelujah the Hills*, has lent his talent to a venture more revolutionary in name than content than that of brother Jonas. *Companeros and Companeras*, directed by Mekas with David C. and Barbara Stone, is the worst political film seen since the Weatherman's wet dream, *Ice*, also distributed by New Yorker Films. It's a series of testimonial about the Cuban revolution:

"Before the revolution we had no roads, now we have roads, etc." There are also monologues ("Today we are sorry at the death of our brother Ho Chi Minh.") and tedious meetings whose content could never be used to interest, let alone organize, apathetic Americans. Instead of visually essentializing the energies of a revolution, Mekas and the Stones have given us a lot of statistical talk, which would have been more exciting in 7 point type. But even if the cinematic instinct has wandered a little, at least we have filmmakers moving down that right-on, revolutionary road.

If *Gimme Shelter* answers no questions, at least it tells no lies. The Maysles' Brothers' film about the Rolling Stones 1969 U.S. tour and the Altamont disaster merely gives us a record of the Stones on and offstage, and the events leading to the death of Meredith Hunter. The extent of its comment on that death (imbued by many with metaphysical significance involving the death of Rock, the Sixties, the Cultural Revolution and other amorphous entities) is to show the Stones bewildered at seeing it happen, at films of it, and at the rap of an Angel who blames them for it. Which as far as film goes lets the Stones off the hook. The Maysles report the day's events fairly, if melodramatically, and place the blame on no one except Hunter himself who is seen brandishing a revolver. No secret is made of the Angels' beatings and rock apocalyptists can have fun with the fact that it all happened during *Sympathy for the Devil*.

Counter culture? Less expensive and elaborate than *Wojdstock*, truly cinematic, unlike the upcoming Presley documentary which is a TV show, *Gimme Shelter* is a great rock'n'roll movie about the best rock'n'roll band in the world.



GIMME SHELTER



LETTERS

Dear EVO
 Robert Collier is well remember by the many thousands of residents and young people of the Lower East Side who have been helped by his work in the community. As Executive Director of Tompkins Square Community Center, and with the people's active support, Bob Collier was able to acquire from the city a 16 story building containing a swimming pool, auditorium, gym and a large amount of valuable space which had been allowed to decay during many years of mis-use by the city. The building was not acquired through normal beauracratich channels. Bob Collier and the people of hte community simply demanded that this facility, which had been shamefully neglected by the city, should be used in a manner which would benefit the whole community, owned and controlled by the people who would be using it. The building, on the corner of 9th St. and Ave. B, came into the community's hands

despite the overt and covert oppositon of political factions both within and outside of the city government. This opposition was motivated solely by desire to perpetuate it's political power at the expense of the community. The building and Robert Collier symbolized to these factional hustlers their greatest fear; that the people of our neighborhood were awakening to their great power as individual Human Beings and as a community.

It is ironic that a facility which had been used by the city as a Welfare center and had been known in the community as the "Welfare Building", a gathering place of the people's misery, was transformed into a Community Center, run by the people, staffed by them, and functioning despite a shortage of money, material and experience.

What was not in short supply was manpower and enthusiasm. The people's energy and ingenuity overcame most obstacles and TSCC became a real community institution.

During this time TSCC and Robert Collier were subjected to a campaign of harassment and slander in an attempt to intimidate and destroy what the people had achieved.

Finally, on the night of April 2, 1969, Robert Collier was arrested along with members of the Black Panther Party on trumped-up charges of conspiring to blow up and injure the very people who have seen Bob Collier in action and know that he is guilty only of trying to destroy the brutal system of misery which oppresses and threatens to destroy our community. Bail-Ransom has been punitively set at \$100,00 in a clear attempt to prevent his ever being released. Our community is poor.

Money in such a massive quantity is difficult to raise, but we are determined to get Robert Collier out of jail and back with the people where he belongs. Contributions for bail and other types of support are urgently needed. Donations should be addressed to:

**ROBERT COLLIER
 DEFENSE COMMITTEE
 272 E. 7th St., Apt. 2-A-B,
 New York City, 10009
 Tel.: AL 4-4276 or 533-0963**

The prison holds no victory over the revolutionary, because the pigs can only hold the body—The mind and the human spirit are free and invincible, and everything the pigs do to contain them is futile, because they live and are manifested in the People!

This murderous barbarism continues, despite the publicity, legal actions, investigations, demonstrations and other ineffectual activity. The goons of the correction department will not let up on their madness — The vulnerability of the whole structure has been exposed. They and their masters, the capitalist money bags, can afford to ignore all the "liberal" platitudes and commiserations of the innocently naive, and respond with naked terror and violence! Without being able to counter-attack this insanity with revolutionary violence of our own. Not having the power to inflict a political consequence on these fascist pigs, we can do nothing, but write, petition and appeal to the judiciary consciously realizing that it is useless. We are dealing with the most viciously, violent and terroristic state apparatus in the world. It is threatened everywhere, and it is determined to show its slaves that they must not rebel — to insure this end, it will use all means at its disposal; genocide, if necessary!!!! And here we are limited to writs and motions!

We at the tombs, and at other city pig-pens, have reached the limits, political means have been exhausted, and the struggle must be continued — by other means! We have been totally immobilized by the gestapo correction dept., we must appeal to those brothers who are willing and able to deal with the correction pigs, on the level where they have to be dealt with, to stop lamenting our situation. It is time for those truly revolutionary forces in Babylon to start making some positive moves to force the correction pigs to realize they cannot get away with torture and murder—The assassins, tortures and murderers must be dealt with—they have been immune to all law, for too long — too many of our comrades have suffered and died at the hands of these malevolous swine.

There is no redress in the courts, for the same military industrial complex runs the courts for its convenience, runs the correction department. The swinish, avaricious ruling class, our mortal enemy, will not go against the structure it has set up to contain and control us. The courts are useless, we petitioned, litigated and appealed to them for too long — the courts will not give justice to the people — the people must give justice to the correction pigs and the courts!

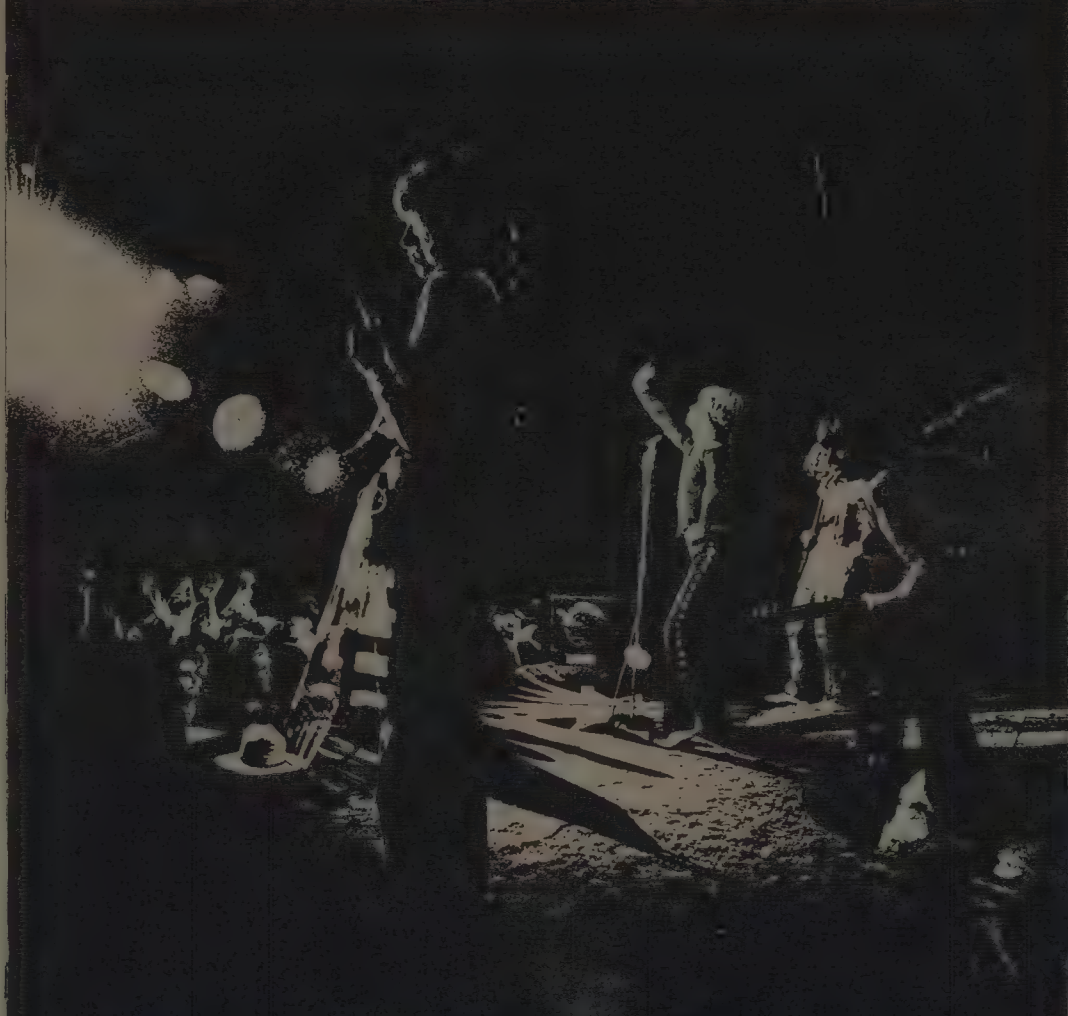
The struggle must be taken to the streets — the counter-revolutionary violence of the pigs, must be met with the revolutionary violence of the People! Those who have suffered, those who want to support us in a revolutionary manner, must be willing to ACT! They must Neutralize the calculated terror of these insane pigs, with the People's Revolutionary Violence — No half-steppin' or iivin' — The obscenely foul, depraved pigs of the N.Y.C. Correction Dept. must be put on the receiving end of the peoples power! Seize the time! Dare to struggle — Dare to Win! Death to the oppressor! Long live the revolutionary spirit of Jonathan P. Jackson! Ricardo DeLeon — Tombs Concentration Camp — New York, N.Y. — Nov. 26, 1970

A FABLE by Vincent Titus

Once an intruder was making a lot of noise on the roof. The householder went up and this dialogue ensued: Who are you, mumble mumble, I don't care who you are, get those goddamned reindeer off my roof.

Moral: No telling who you'll meet in the winter.

Altamont changed a lot of people's heads



The Rolling Stones Gimme Shelter

Directed by David Maysles · Albert Maysles · Charlotte Zwerin · A Maysles Films, Inc. Production

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DICK NIX IN SAN JOSE: LEAVES
LITTLE PIECE FOR ANYONE or,
Mayor John Lindsay Bares Bare Movie
Tax or, else
ABBIE HOFFMAN'S WOODSTOCK
NATION: ONLY A COMMERCIAL

Humor? Yes . . . the revolution needs more humor often than not so I offer my little piece of satirasextiksical mind. First off I'd like to say that our revolution needs more men like Spiral Agnu—wow, hasn't he been a real laugh lately? And c'mon gang let's not hear it for Richard Milhouse — HE'S DEAD!! NIXON IS DEAD. NIXON IS DEAD IN BED. I wish his wife would kidnap him. End of boring monologue, please wind this page up!

Governor Rockefeller said last week that he does not support the legalization of abortions, but does support the legalization of revolution.

President Nix Nix was on TV the other night and told the Amerikan people, "For the entire month of December 1970, everything on earth is free for everybody! and if you don't f**k it up, we might do it again next month. Howsat and that I must, without a doubt, make perfectly clear. Even the Beatles have promised me they will not interfere."

My friend in Okinawa (he's the POEE cabal tribalist there) is leaking a rumour which is bound to become part of the Abbie Hoffman's rhetocial dialogue soon, that . . . WOODSTOCK (do you remember it?) has been sure enough exposed to be a COMMERCIAL operation from the beginning, which succeeded only because the guys that were REALLY behind it had hired actors to convince the financial supporters up front to kick in under the mistaken belief that admission would be successfully charged at the gate. Well, it wasn't. It was the United Association of Pop Corn Growers of Amerika, who had felt the economic recession, and pooled their butter money to hire a slick NY agency to GUARANTEE A MOVIE BOX OFFICE HIT, to increase popcorn sales. The agency planned the whole thing!! — and if you see any CIA men around your house tonite — SCRAM!! — cause YOU didn't pay to see WOODSTOCK did you?

Who would ever deny that homosexuals are human? Not masters and johnson! But, other non-humans would and do. Isn't that right Richard Milhouse? (and faintly in the background I hear a reply . . . "yesss, you are right and let me make that poifectly clear!"). And now the non-human are the majority in this society. Isn't that right J. Edgar Hoover? (and faintly in the background I hear a reply . . . "yesss, Far Be It for me to say no!"). And THEY have taken over this planet called Earth! That's not just my paranoia, either. THEY say this world is theirs and theirs alone to rule and manipulate however, as THEY see to be the fittest and all or anyone who differentiates or questions their power of authority and dictation, will live or die a merciless death. (and faintly in the background I hear a reply . . . "Heh, this is the pope and you're alot of poop!"). Fuku Pope.

Evil, better known to most Amerikans as freedom, was a very ugly slip which happened while the so-called Crator was

busy creating creation. Anyway, the Creator couldn't keep tabs on everyone you know, now could He? And while He was busy creating beautiful people, good people in the image of Himself, a few did escape His creative powers, and thus became the shadows and reflections (as in mirrors) of fear, known as little devils of Hell. (Question: If whatever His name is, It's GOD I guess, created man in HIS image, and where did women come from . . . was there a GODDESS??). But getting back to those devils (have you ever seen women devils?) of mankind, nobody actually paid them no mind, they couldn't do no harm. Naaaw, we'll take care of them later, ta hell with them!

Too late, all Hell is breaking loose, something's happening over there, can't exactly make it out . . . oh, for Heaven's sakes it's Richard Milhouse Nixon, WHERE IN HELL DID HE COME FROM? Well, whatever part of hell he came he's here now and people like my mother and father put Nix Nix above Him in Heaven, and elected that evil man. Somebody keeps on goofing and it ain't me, I've never been voted.

So next time 20,000,000 revolutionaries do not vote, right?

(And now a little noise from the All Mighty Stonewall Nation) — Glancing through several of the least read and quoted establishment newspapers and taking my fuckin' time going through those dirty, filthy underground papers, I realize that not one of them carried the actual story of what really ocured when Rich Nix appeared in San Jose, Calif., AND TURNED ON off his big fake mouth a day before the November elections.

When Dick arrived in San Jose he immediately arranged to have a squad of some 50 reporters follow him on his whirl-wind tour of the San Jose valley because he had "alot to say and alot to show MY Amerika," he said.

As the entourage made its way through the jeering, sneering crowd of revellutionaries and other hell-wishers he approached a sector set aside for a small crowd of the "little people" straights. Nixon stopped the cars and stepped out of his auto mobile, smiling from ear cob to ear cob. He let his well-wishers get close enough to touch their idle super-star.

Suadently, he bent down, with some effort, he has arthiritis, and plucked a small boy child from the throng, propped

THERE IS NO REAL TITLE

him up in his arms and asked the boy, "Do you know who I am little one?" The child replied without hesitancy or aforethought, "Yes, You're the Evil Man!"

Nixon, plainly and painfully discomfited and shaken by that remark could only wince and very near dropped the boy to the ground. But, he held on to him and regained his composure.

Then Nixon asked into the crowd, "Whose boy is this?" A woman from the crowd pushed her way through and reached out her hand. Nixon went to shake it, but instead the woman screamed, "He's mine, and get your fucking hands off him!!" She proceeded to raise her right hand to Nixon's face and stuck out her middle index finger between his eyes and said, "See THAT, now go do it!!!!"

Nixon then slipped the child to the ground, squeemed a bit and managed to eek out or freak out a little smiling "heh, heh," as he looked about to see if anyone had heard or seen what had just happened.

Secret Service agents hustled the child and woman from the area. Nixon, obviously shaken by the assault on his pride, inhaled deeply and jumped atop his newly-waxed limosine and amidst a couple of cheers and alot of "fuck yous," suddenly whipped a peace sign, with both hands, out to the demonstrating crowd. Only anger was caused by his doing this (and he knew it) and when Nix Nix climbed back down from the rooftop he whispered to one of his men, "That'll fix 'em!" "Yeah," snickered the man, "They're just a bunch of queer shits." Nixon laughed and replied, "Wait till I get Spiro after them too!"

By a stroke of phallic luck I happened to run into Mayor John Lindsay the other day eating that disgusting burnt chili and

rubbery chicken delite served at Max's Kansas City at 5 in the afternoon. I sat down next to him, Holly Woodlawn, Mickey Ruskin and Jill Johnston and on the other side from us sat Joe Dallesandro, Jackie Curtis, Kenward Elmslie, Tony Porcelli and of all people, Bozo Moyle.

I asked John, "Why here?" and he replied, "Well, I haven't got my welfare check yet. Did you get yours?" I shook my head no. I wasn't about to tell him I had, because last month he borrowed a ten spot and never repaid me.

Taking the opportunity afforded me I asked the Mayor what he felt about capital punishment now that the prison riots were over and he said he believed in capital punishment as long as it wasn't too severe! After the Mayor had finished a couple pieces of cheesecake that Mickey ripped off for himself, he told us of the terrible accident he was in last week. It seems the mayor was taking his usual Sunday morning stroll up and down the piers . . . and got hit by a motorboat. Holly couldn't believe it and wouldn't and dashed off to get some majijuana cigarettes she saw a guy drop outside of Max's.

The Mayor said he was happy about the new ordinace he passed which is his interpretation of the Sunday closing law. He said, "It means that the New York Sunday Times will not sell newspapers on Sunday. The Sunday edition will be sold on Thursday, the day it is printed." Holly came back and we told her what John

by RALPH HALL

had just said and she said, "Jesus, he's too small, believe me," and then turned up her nose at the Mayor and dashed off again to look for those marijuana cigarettes she was sure a guy dropped out in front of Max's.

I gave everyone seated at the table a quarter and told them to go play the juke box while I talked confidentially with Mayor Lindsay. Tony Porcelli and Bozo Moyle persisted and demanded to stay, so I let them. They oppress me to no end.

Lindsay couldn't wait to tell me about the legislation he intends to introduce in the next session of the Senate, which will "tax the hell" out of nude and obscene movies. Shit, what a scoop I thought, aloud!!

"We were defeated in our attempt to put a tax on exhibitors showing "X" rated movies," Lindsay said, "but we'll not be defeated this time, for we are getting right down to the hard-core of the matter. And besides, Martha Mitchell has endorsed the bill and has promised she would call everyone of the State's Senators personally, the night before the voting on the legislation is to occur, giving it a plug." Martha, I recall, has publically stated that "Joe" is the picture of the year and is disturbed that her husband will not see it. She said he said it was all a lie.

The Mayor said his bill would be aimed at movies like "Cherry, Harry and Raquel."

"I was totally repulsed every time I saw that film," Lindsay exclaimed.

Asked why he did not single out "Myra Breckenridge" and "DeSade" for the proposed licensing, Lindsay replied, "Beats me!"

The proposal outlined on the tattered tablecloth before him I noted the Mayor calls for movie producers to buy licenses BEFORE making a film. The price of the license would be determined by the obscenity to be filmed.

A standard "X" film license would cost only \$5,000.

Additional licenses ranging from \$10,000 to \$100,000 would be needed for films with scenes depicting nudity, lesbianism, male homosexuality, sodomy, bestiality, artificial insemination, women's liberation and closed sessions of Manhattan's city council.

Lindsay was he was proposing charging a special fee for showing a woman's breasts. Here's how he said that structure stacks up: \$5,000 for a glimpse of half a breast as seen peering over an evening gown; \$10,000 for a peek at the entire breast in a see-through swim suit, etc.

A surcharge would be in effect for unorthodox exposures such as close-ups or zoom-ins. "Any Worhal-type films showing closeups of large male penises, anal or oral intercourse would be severely surcharged," the Mayor declared.

Charges for scenes with hairy-chested men would be included in the initial "X" license cost, "as long as the hair is combed and neat and with a part," John explained very carefully, careful not seem prudish or conservative. Holly came back and we told her what the Mayor had said and she said, "Oh, he's so honest!" I guess she did find the marijuana ciggies afterall.

The word "fart" would be permitted in certain films at no extra charge if the character who says it dies a horrible death in the last scene, Lindsay said. Asked about the words "FUCK" and "SHIT" he replied, "Oh yes, those words. Well, I have learned from Ed Fancher of the Village Voice, that he, his plastic super-star Howard Smith and the 53 year Old puritanical bitch in his advertising department unanimously equate those words with "queer, faggot and homosexual" and WOULD NOT EVER permit those words to appear or smear their pages of the Voice. And if that is what the community feels, I guess I have to go along with it and only allow those

words IF first a fee of \$10,000 is paid for every time such words are used."

Mickey Ruskin and Joe Dallesandro did not believe what they were hearing and walked away. Mickey and Joe always liked homosexuals. Mickey told Jill to leave HIS premises, too, and "for good. You're 86'd! I'm sick and tired of you sitting around here. Go write your columns somewhere else. Go over to the East Village Other!!!!"

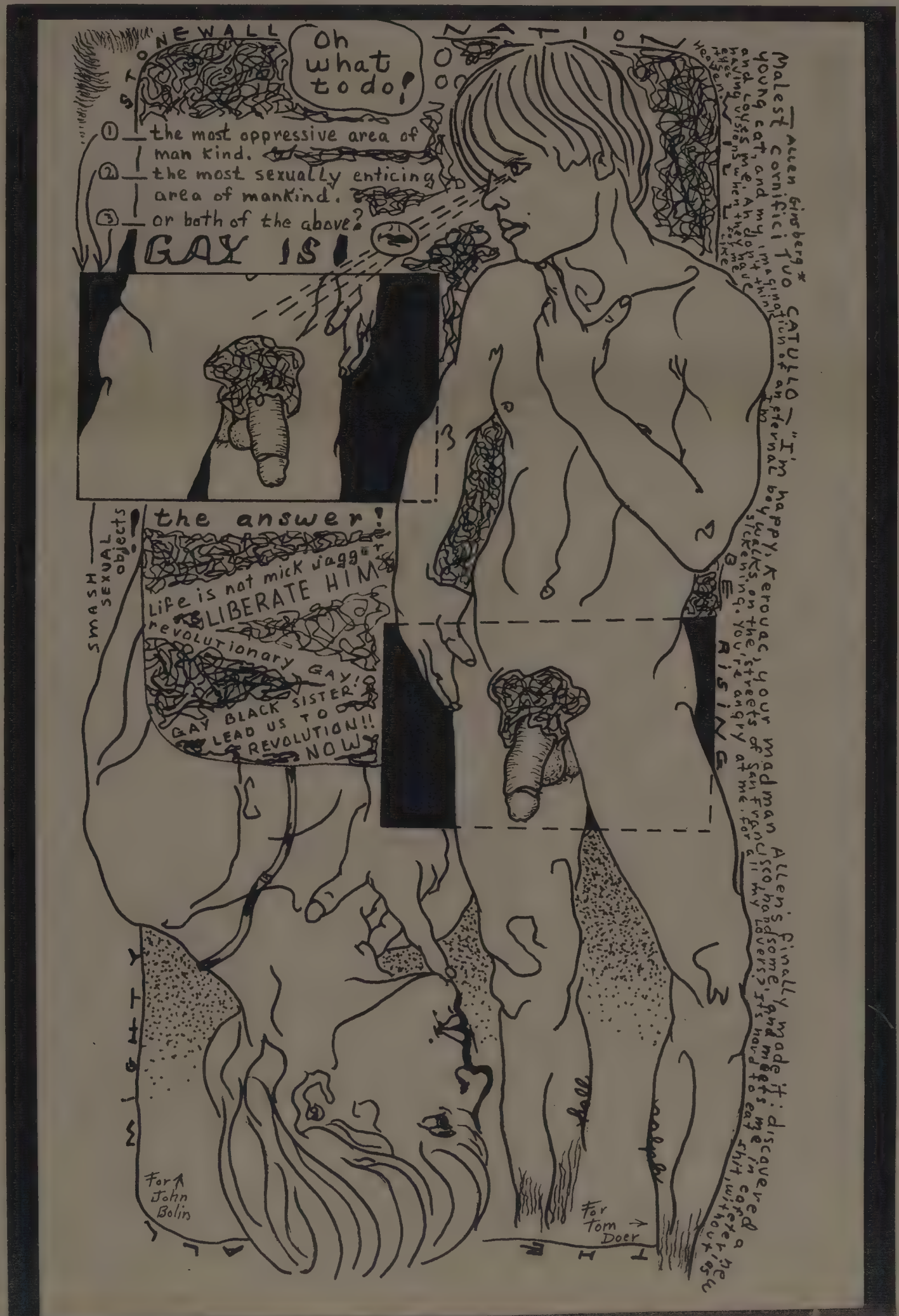
"We've got to cut off this obscenity and filth before it comes to a head," the Mayor said.

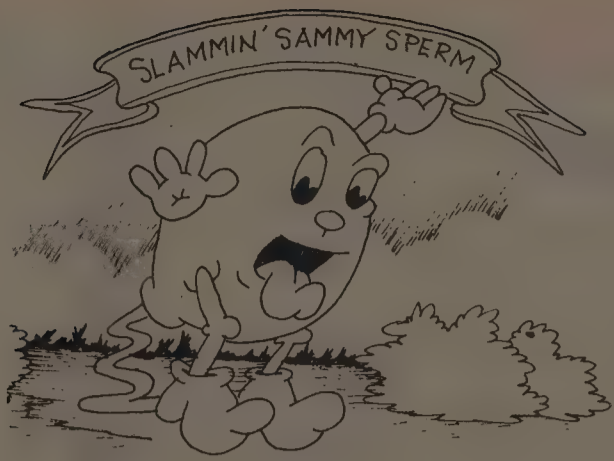
The Mayor, a would-have-been presidential candidate for '72, said his disgust with current film fare has nothing to do with the fact that Richard Nixon, Edward Muskie, Governors Reagan and Rockefeller, were once theatre owners.

"However, I understand that the president, both governors and seantor have seen, 'National Velvet,' where I hear Liz Taylor does a lot of horsing around and they didn't like it," Lindsay said.

Queried on the Matter later in EVO offices, Gov. Rockefeller raspily replied, "Listen Gabe, personally, I don't give a damn. I'm in favor of nudity in the movies, but they're going to have to turn down the air conditioning, because Con Edison's costs are rising and every time I go see a film, in the Big City, the theatre owners complain to me. They'd rather like it how and I agree!"

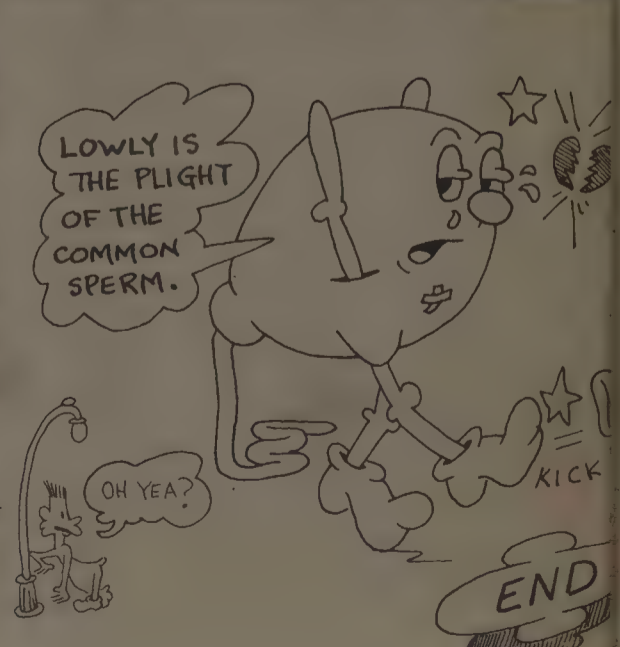
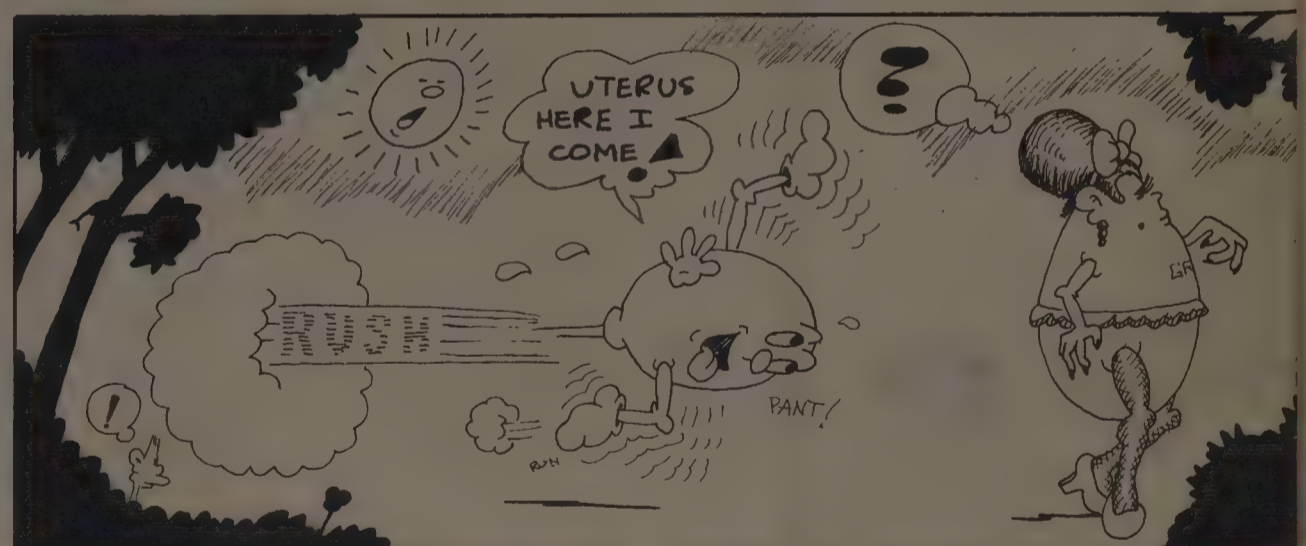
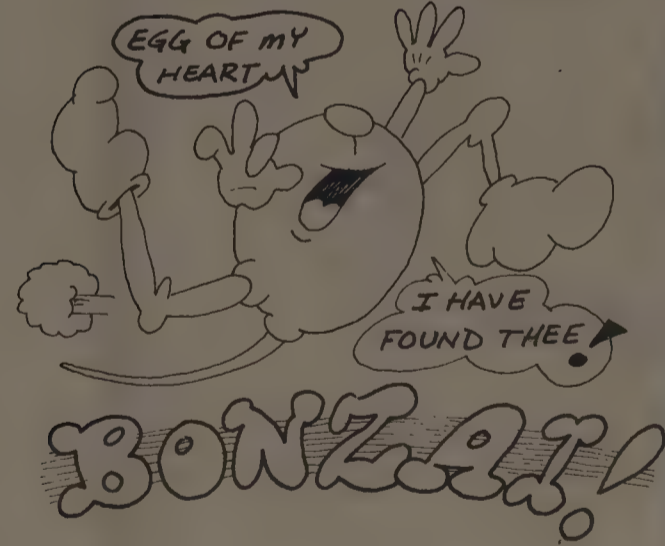
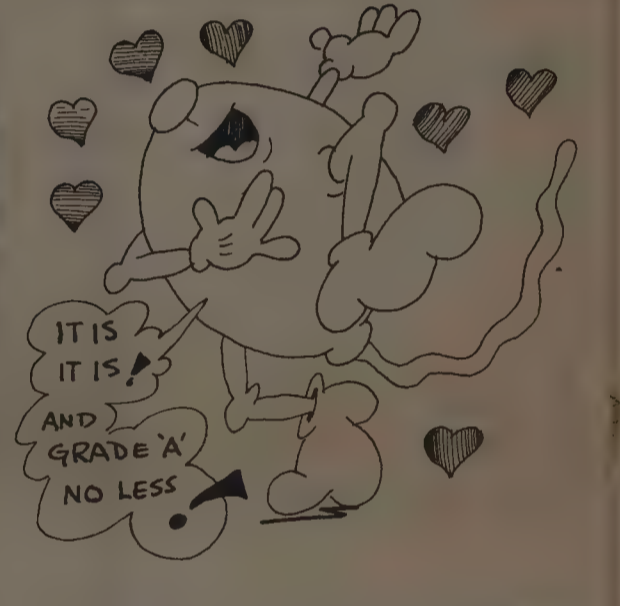
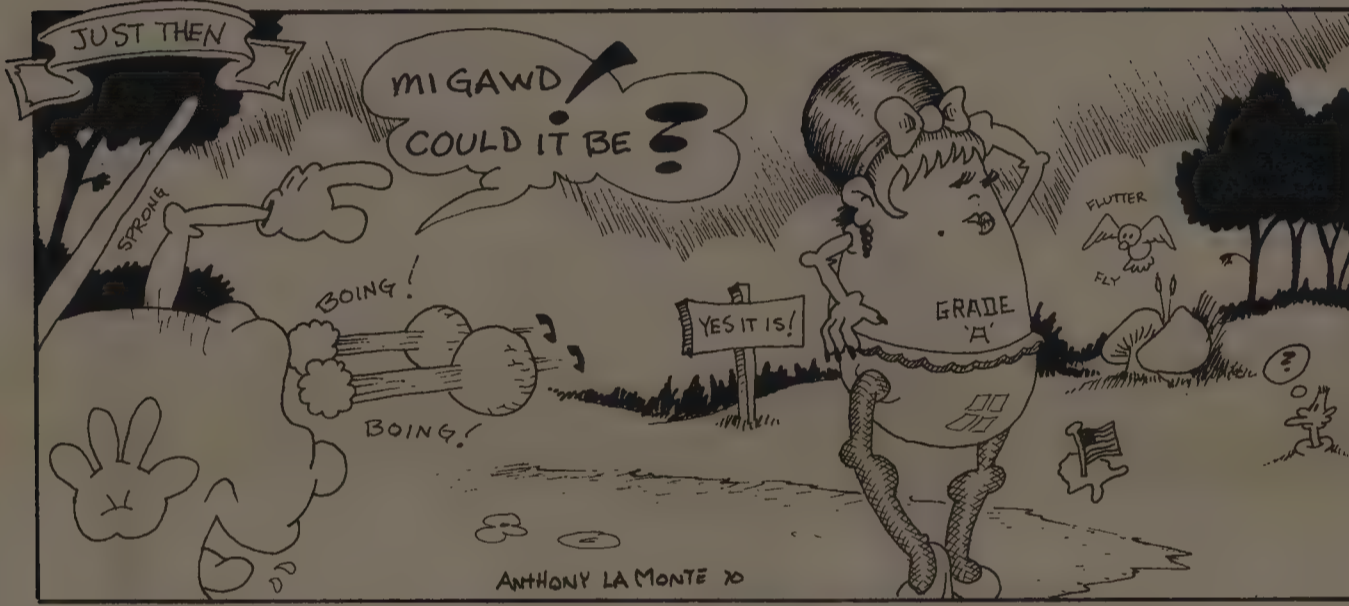
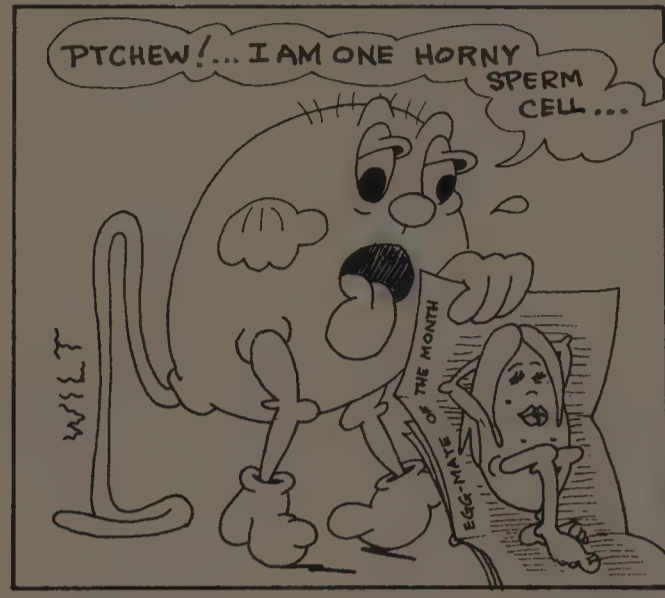
Lindsay said he estimated that movies like "I Am Curious (Yellow)" or "Joe" would cost more than \$1.5 million in licenses alone. On the other hand, his proposed legislation would not effect westerns like "Midnight Cowboy." Holly said, "Whaaal, what about "Trash?" and the Mayor replied, "The Sanitation Dept. is responsible for that!"





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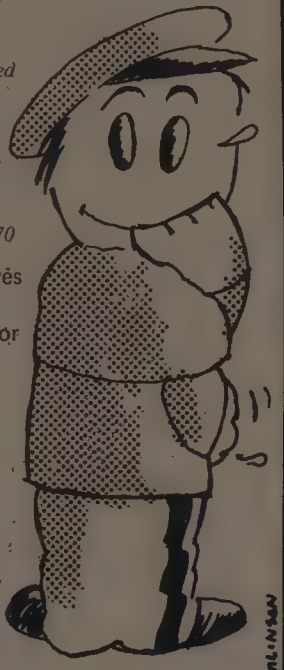
HE DID IT!

I CANNOT TELL A LIE. I'M DOING IT! I'M DOING IT!

WEST POINTER BOUNCED FOR FIB
 Washington (AP) - A West Point cadet was shipped home for saying his shoes had been shined when they weren't, a Congressman says . . .
 Anderson said Puckett was asked during a formation when he had last shined his shoes. Last night, Puckett told an upper-classman, although he had actually polished them two days earlier.
 Recognizing he had violated the cadet code of honor, Puckett duly reported the fib to authorities. He was given the choice of resigning or being bounced.

NY POST Nov. 21, 1970

You know we Pointers freed the slaves
 Saved Europe twice by sea & sky
 But me . . . I once . . . spit on the floor
 You know a Cadet cannot lie
 You know We avenged the Alamo
 Took San Juan Hill with feeling
 But me (I cannot tell a lie)
 'Twas I shit on the ceiling
 & after the lights were out one night
 As deep asleep the Captain lie
 I played with my own poody-woody
 I will not tell a fucking lie!
 & deep in Phoc Nam (below Saigon)
 With Boston Irish & New York Jews
 I killed women & cattle & infants too
 But did not brush my blue suede shoes
 Tuli Kupferberg



ROGE TOMLINSON

ANTI-MATTER

(Continued from Page 13)

of a pre-arranged set-up? Why was it important to have Oswald killed before he could speak? Why did Jack Ruby, a professional hoodlum, suddenly turn patriotic and gun Oswald down?

RUBY HAD ORDERS TO KILL OSWALD:

I met Jack Ruby when I was doing a night club comedy act in Dallas. He was into the rackets up to his ears. His background and his illicit operations made

him a perfect pawn, under pressure to gun Oswald down. He had a choice, either he'd pull the trigger, or he and a number of his rackets friends would be sent to prison for a long time. It must be remembered that in Texas, the average time spent in prison for murder is less than five years. Ruby, as most others in the underworld accept the code of going to prison for a short time (under five years) rather than putting the organization in jeopardy. Ruby's death in prison from cancer, and

the all too convenient death bed statement made on a tape recorder, again, leave too many questions unanswered.

THE WARREN COMMISSION:

After Kennedy's death, Johnson set up the Warren Commission. One of its prime targets was the FBI. Johnson wanted Hoover out. Earl Warren, Chairman of the Commission was an open enemy of Hoover. Warren has resigned from the American Bar Association as a result of attacks leveled at him by Hoover in 1957, after the Jencks decision by the Supreme Court.


John J. McCloy, another member of the Commission also had a long history of hostility with Hoover. McCloy had been the United States High Commissioner in Germany, and a prime political target of Hoover and McCarthy. Hoover had seen to it that McCarthy received classified copies of a special House of Representatives hearing on Communism in The US Army and the OSS (the
 (Continued on Page 20)

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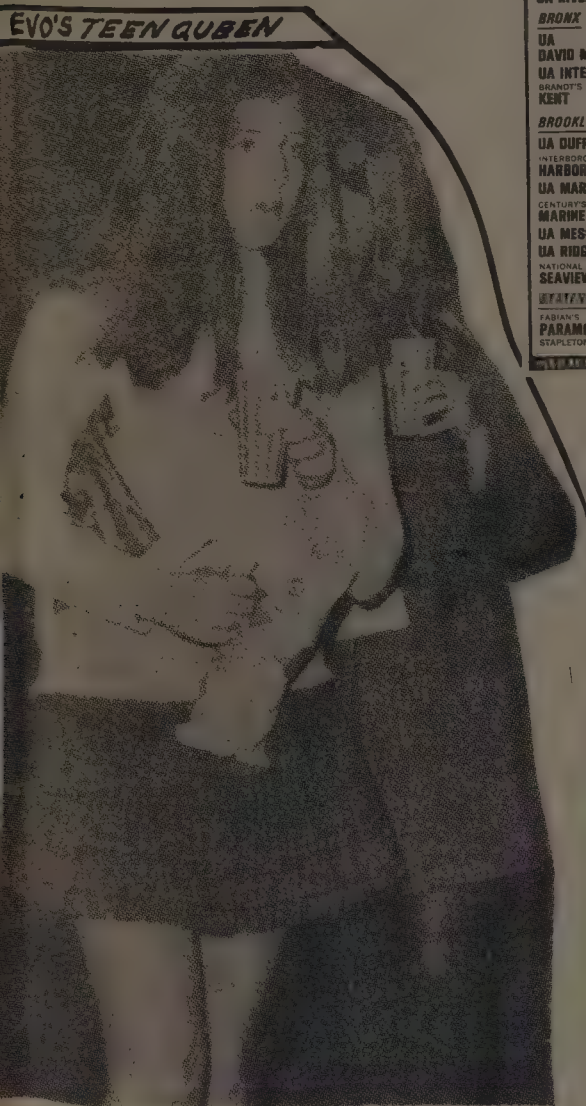
MANHATTAN CINEMA'S NEW AMSTERDAM 42nd ST. GET '71'S SEX AVES UA ACADEMY OF MUSIC UA RIVERSIDE	QUEENS UA ASTORIA UA BAYSIDE UA CROSS BAY OZONE PARK UA JACKSON JACKSON HEIGHTS BRANDT'S PIX FAR ROCKAWAY CENTURY'S QUEENS VILLAGE INTERBORO'S TRAYLOR FOREST HILLS	SUFFOLK UA ALL WEATHER DRIVE-IN CORPAGUE UA BIG "A" AMPTVILLE UA BROOKHAVEN PORT JEFFERSON UA EASTHAMPTON UA PATCHOGUE UA REGENT BAY SHORE UA SMITHTOWN ALL WEATHER D. I. NESCONSET UA SMITHTOWN UA SUFFOLK RIVERHEAD
BRONX UA DAVID MARCUS UA INTERBORO BRANDT'S KENT	NASSAU ALLIANCE CALDERONE HEMPSTEAD CENTURY'S FREEPORT	BROOKLYN UA DUFFIELD INTERBORO'S HARBOR UA HARBOR CENTURY'S MARINE UA MESEROLE UA RIDGEWOOD NATIONAL GENERAL'S SEAVIEW FABIAN'S PARAMOUNT STAPLETON
WESTCHESTER UA BRONXVILLE FLOR H'S EMBASSY PARCHOGUE CENTURY'S WHITMAN MURKINGTON	WESTCHESTER UA PINE HOLLOW OYSTER BAY UA PLAYHOUSE GREAT NECK NATIONAL GENERAL'S PORT CHESTER TWIN NORTH HICKSVILLE NATIONAL GENERAL'S YORKERS WANTAGH UA WESTBURY DRIVE-IN	WESTCHESTER UA BRONXVILLE FLOR H'S EMBASSY PARCHOGUE CENTURY'S WHITMAN MURKINGTON

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BEEKMAN



Caroline Kennedy, who becomes a teenager on the 27th of this month, walks back to her seat at Madison Square Garden



ANTI-MATTER

(Continued from Page 19)

a comedy about life, death and freedom.



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original name for the CIA). The hearings were held in the mid-1940's, and involved charges against McCloy. The Congressman who conducted the hearings was R.E. Thomason from Texas, who later became a Federal District Judge in Texas, and tried the Jencks case. Within the Justice Department and FBI, Thomason was considered a friendly judge (not much different from Judge Hoffman of Chicago).

Allan Dulles, former head of the CIA was also appointed to the Warren Commission. He, too, had a long standing feud with Hoover. Prior to World War II, Hoover and the FBI were responsible for operations which later were given to the OSS and CIA. Hoover never recovered from the loss of the overseas operations of the FBI, and wherever possible would attack and undermine both the OSS and the CIA.

Another Commission member, Senator John Sherman Cooper, who had also been US Ambassador to India, was considered a Hoover enemy.

The Chief Counsel for the Warren Commission, Lee J. Rankin, was at constant odds with Hoover, when he held the position of U.S. Solicitor General in the Eisenhower Administration. He was known to have openly fought with Hoover within the Justice Department. One such incident was when William Dufty, who was doing the Hoover series for the New York Post, went to Washington to interview people in the Justice Department. People, who had made prior appointments to see Dufty, suddenly changed their minds. Dufty claims that when he was in Lee J. Rankin's office, the phone rang. The caller was trying to pressure Rankin not to talk to Dufty. Rankin wasn't having any — he gave Dufty the interview.

THE COMMISSION ATTACKED HOOVER:

Some months before the 1968 presidential election, there were leaks of information from the Warren Commission. Most of them dealt with the sloppy work of the FBI in the investigation. Hoover became and at this juncture attacked the Commission and Dr. Martin Luther King, who was using the leaks from the Commission to attack Hoover, whose record on civil rights cases was also brought into question. Hoover openly attacked King, calling him 'the biggest liar in American History.' It has since been charged that Hoover placed an illegal tap on King's phone and that at their 'famous' peace meeting (which took place in Hoover's office) — King was warned that unless he stops attacking the FBI, Hoover would release information asserting that King was having "illicit" affairs with women.

It's interesting to note that James Earl Ray, the man convicted of murdering King, had escaped from prison a short time before the killing in order to do the job. The style for this political murder was not much different from those in Detroit

in the 1930's against leaders of the United Auto Workers Union.

Based on the people who Johnson appointed to the Warren Commission, and the nature of the early leaks of information, there is little doubt that Johnson was out for Hoover's scalp. There was also no indication up to that point that Johnson would allow Hoover to remain in office beyond the retirement age of 70.

Some people ask: if Hoover was involved, how come that Bobby Kennedy, who was Attorney General didn't have access to information which would prove it? Again, by Hoover's own admission, he didn't speak to Bobby for the last six months that Bobby was in office. Bobby couldn't have gotten access to material about Hoover without Hoover's consent.

HOOVER SEES JOHNSON:

Johnson was about to stand for re-election. The one thing which could have hurt Johnson, and prevented his re-election was the Bobby Baker case. Hoover used it. As the pressure on him began to build (as a result of the leaks of information from the Warren Commission). He started to feed classified material to Senator Williams of Delaware, who was leading the fight in the Senate to expose the corruption attributed to Bobby Baker.

Johnson, in a recent TV interview admitted that up to a few days before the Democratic Party Convention in 1964, he wasn't sure if he would run or not. Had the Bobby Baker case broken wide open, Johnson knew that he couldn't get elected.

Hoover knew this also, and a few days before the convention, he let Johnson know, that if he, the President, would stop the attacks aimed at the FBI by the Warren Commission, and also, if he would issue the presidential order allowing Hoover to remain in office, that the flow of material being fed to Senator Williams, would stop. A minor charge would be brought against Bobby Baker, leaving Johnson's reputation clean so that he could run for President.

The Warren Commission report was published, leaving large gaps in the story. Even President Johnson, after he left office, cast some doubts on the findings. In one segment of his television autobiography, he said that he thought that perhaps more than one person was involved in the murder of President Kennedy — then, for some unknown reason, ordered CBS to cut that statement out of the film.

Hoover will be 76 on January 1st — he's secure in his job. He has little to fear from Richard Nixon, a great Hoover fan. One has only to remember that one of Nixon's teen-age dreams was to become an FBI agent. His political relationship with Hoover has always been extremely close.

There are many questions still to be answered about the Kennedy assassination—but as long as J. Edgar Hoover remains in office, we cannot expect to get at the truth.

FASCIST FOLLIES

(Continued from Page 5)

Phillips asked Roberts what his assignment from BOSS had been, did Roberts remember his answer? No. Jerry then read from the transcript, "To find out any criminal activities 'they' were perpetrating." So Roberts was instructed to find out about the BPP and not about individuals? Phillips then interrupted to reflect for the record that Lumumba Shakur had been speaking to him. Roberts' instructions were to find out if INDIVIDUALS in the BPP were doing something, not the BPP," said the pawn. In his previous testimony, Roberts had said "they." Who did he mean by that? Any individual, "any member of the BPP." Did Roberts know any one in the BPP when he joined? Murt again interrupted, to say, once again, that the BPP was not on trial, in fact, he said that the BPP was not a party, rather a group involved in criminal acts, and that these questions were irrelevant.

Jerry then said that it would indeed be relevant if he could prove that Roberts was sent to destroy the party and arrest these people on these charges. Murt then called Jerry "insolent."

Who was present at the first political education class? Kuwesi, Lumumba and others. Did he remember what was discussed? The Red Book, a rally, and the showing of the movie. Who was the instructor? Lumumba. Did they discuss the Red Book? Yes. What was discussed? Roberts didn't remember. In political education classes were there general discussions? Yes. Anyone could say anything they wanted? Yes. Did Roberts remember who said what? No. Did he have any idea how many P.E. classes he had attended? Numerous. More than 100? Less. More than 50? Roberts couldn't say. Going to these classes made up a lot of Roberts' work within the party, didn't it? Yes. Were P.E. classes a high priority in the BPP? Yes. Were the discussions lengthy? Yes. Were there quizzes on what was covered? Yes. Did Roberts take many quizzes? Yes. Did he get good marks? Yes. A lot of 95's? Yes. Did he study independently? Yes. For the purposes of taking tests? Yes. Were the tests concerned with the 10 point program, "The Wretched of the Earth," and Mao? Yes. Were there times in the P.E. classes when Roberts overheard conversations that he wrote down in his reports? Yes. He never reported the discussions in the P.E. classes, though? No, just what chapter they were reading. Roberts never said who said what about the material covered? No. Who taught the P.E. classes? Lumumba, Afeni, Dharuba, Tabor, and others. Did Roberts ever report what Lumumba said about the material in the P.E. classes? No. The staff member at BOSS didn't want that? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

How many people came to the P.E. classes? It varied, 10-35. Were there different classes for members and non-members? There was some talk of public classes on Saturdays. Did Roberts ever see any of the public P.E. classes? Yes. Was that part of the community work of the BPP? Yes. In the fall of '68 did these defendants and the BPP do other community work? Yes. Did Roberts report those? He thought so. What kind of community work? Setting up committees around the points in the 10 point program (i.e., housing), going from door to door in the community to find out how people felt about the BPP, when there was the school strike (which Roberts referred to as a "janitor's strike"), party members broke into the school's to turn on gas, heat, and water so that the kids could go to school. The schools were closed at the time? Yes. Did the parents and students want the schools opened? Yes. And the defendants were involved in opening up the schools? Yes. Did Roberts take part? Yes. Did you think this was all right? Yes. Murt however, thought that this was "irrelevant." Did Roberts feel he was committing a crime by breaking into the schools? He didn't know. Breaking and entering? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

Roberts alleged that Afeni had said that they would hold a pig as hostage, right? Yes. Did they ever do that? No. So what was that, just talk? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Were other Panthers arrested after that statement when Joan Bird was arrested about two weeks later? No. So Afeni didn't mean it? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

Phillips then interrupted, saying that Lefcourt did not know "basic law" and Sandy Katz objected to that smear, but Murt told Katz to lower his voice, and said that Phillips had the right to say what he wanted. Katz pointed out that Murt was adopting whatever Phillips said, and Murt said, "I must." McKinney reminded Murt that he admonished the defense not to make speeches, so what about Phillips? Murt just denied any and everything coming from the left side of the courtroom. (The side of the defense.)

Was there a term for militant language? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. What did the term "rapping" mean? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. What did the term "jive" mean?

OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. (Murt had previously allowed Roberts to answer what the terms "piece," "tip," and "ice," meant, over defense objections.)

So did Roberts claim that there was a plot to retaliate and kidnap pigs from Afeni's statement? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

Phillips then interrupted again, saying "If the defense has no proper questions..." Whereupon all of those defense counsel rose to object, but Murt overruled their objections, saying that the D.A. was just expressing a thought that had come into the mind of the court. Sandy reminded Murt that the court had allowed Roberts to testify as to the meanings of the terms "ice" and "piece," etc., but Murt told him to be quiet. Katz replied that he would not be intimidated, and Murt told him to "be polite." Afeni then said that the words and actions of the D.A. and the judge were inciting and disrupting the court. Murt declared that there was no merit to that statement and told Jerry to proceed.

Did Roberts take every conversation seriously? Some. Was he aware that sometimes language doesn't mean what it says? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. In a rally in the spring of '68, did Roberts remember hearing James Foreman of SNCC, say approximately the same thing Afeni had said? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Were there several arrests after Afeni had made that statement that if another party member were arrested there would be retaliation? Yes. Had Roberts often heard speeches advocating retaliation? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. After those subsequent arrests was there any retaliation, kidnapping or icing? No. Did Roberts testify as to the meaning of "icing"? Yes. The meaning of "rapping"? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Jerry then said that if the D.A. could have Roberts testify as to the meaning of "icing," the defense should be able to have the meaning of "rapping" brought out.

Murt told Jerry that that was in "poor taste."

How many times had Roberts heard the phrase "take care of business"? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Jerry reminded Murt that he was just asking the same questions that Phillips had asked, but Murt told him to proceed.

Crain stood up to object, but after three words, Murt screamed, "BE SEATED!"

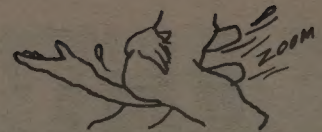
In direct examination, Roberts testified that he took part in physical drills, right? Yes. On March 11 in Central Park? Yes. That was not the first one? No. There were physical drills since the inception of the Party, right? Yes. How many members of the BPP took part in these drills? Forty to sixty. What was the nature of the drills? Military facing, marching, etc. Forty to sixty people? Yes. Anything else military? Calling cadence, running in formation, etc. Were there exercises? Roberts couldn't recall. Forty to sixty people in Prospect Park in the daytime? Yes. Were there people watching? Yes. Cops around? Driving through. Did they observe the drill? Roberts imagined so. The drills were no secret then? No. Was physical training required in the BPP? Yes. Was it stated by Lumumba and others that the pigs were out to get the BPP? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Was there concern in the party about police attacks? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Did Roberts ever participate in such a discussion? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Was Roberts afraid, that being part of the BPP, the pigs might attack him? Yes, because they didn't know who he was. So being a Panther, Roberts was afraid that he might be attacked as a Panther? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. If Roberts had been attacked, would he have told the pigs that he was a pig also? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED.

As a member of the BPP did Roberts feel hostility from the pigs? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. In his undercover work, did Roberts attend many physical drills? Yes. Who was in charge of the physical drills? Different people. Was it someone from the security group usually? Roberts didn't think that there was a security group at the time. Was there a great deal of talk about security in the fall of '68? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. Was Roberts in a security position at rallies? Yes. For what purpose? To make sure the person speaking would not be attacked. Was there a need to protect the speakers? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. How many times did Roberts act as security at rallies? Five or six times. Did he remember the first time? He thought it was when Cleaver came to N.Y. to speak in Oct. of '68. Was he ever told what security means in the BPP? Just to make sure that no one bothers the speaker. Was there security in the office too? Yes. To protect the office? Yes. To protect the community? Yes. Did Roberts know what the original name of the party was? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED. BPP for Self Defense? OBJECTION/SUSTAINED, with Murt directing Jerry to conform with the courts' rulings. Jerry then suggested that the court adjourn for the day, as he had been up all night studying the reports in the court room. Phillips objected, saying that Lefcourt had wasted the entire afternoon with his "irrelevant" questions. Jerry said that he had predicted this

and had asked to see the reports ten days ago. Murt allowed the defense a token gesture, and adjourned court for the day.

It should now be blatantly clear that:

- 1) Phillips can do whatever he pleases, including bad mouthing the defense;
- 2) that the minute the defense starts to put holes in the D.A.'s case, they will be "interfered" with;
- 3) neither the prosecution nor the court will allow the defense to complete a line of questioning, because it is bound to be successful; and
- 4) that the conspiracy, secrecy and criminal behavior is on the part of the state and the country. To allow this travesty to go on any longer is also criminality, or at least, "good German"-ality. "Court" resumes on Monday, if you need any further evidence.



R.T.

ROLL · ROLL · ROLL · ROLL

Spanish

ZIG ZAG

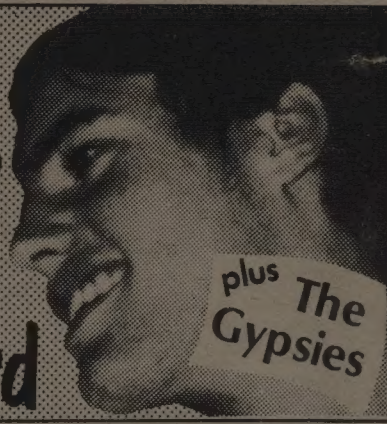
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ROBERT TOMLINSON



DECOMPOSITION.

(Continued from Page 6)
to keep out from underfoot of someone else's fantasies.

I went to jail when I was eight years old and I got out when I was 32.

That doesn't help much either, I'm afraid. There aren't that many beautiful movie actresses AROUND, dammit!

You have lost sight of God. You sing your songs to woman. You put woman in front of man. Woman is not God. Woman is but a reflection of her man, supposedly. But a lot of times a man is a reflection of his woman. And if a man can't rise above a woman's thought, then that is his problem. It is not my problem. But you give me this problem when you set this woman (Linda Kasabian) against me.

Manson has spent a lot of time in jail, sure, and been fucked over and twisted up and bent out of shape because of it. He

freely admits here and there in his book-length testimony that he's happier in jail, that he was loath to leave it in the first place, that he was kicked out by force, that he longed always to return to it, and counts with bitterness the seconds spent away from his nice little cell where he has his name and number and all those other prisoners and guards to reflect like a cracked mirror. But DAMMIT, one's attitudes toward the opposite sex are determined a good long time before the age of eight, and Manson's ideas toward woman - I say it without fear of being termed a women's-lib-symp - are downright unhealthy. Speaking specifically of Linda Kasabian - who turned state's evidence against him and the other girls - Manson says this:

You take Linda Kasabian and you put her on the witness stand, and she testifies against her father. She never has liked her father, and she has always projected her wrong off to the man-figure.

This could very well be true, and relevant to the case at hand, but in the very next sentence he starts spinning off in the finest axe-murderer fashion:

So, consequently, it is the man's fault again, and the woman runs around and she blames it on the man. The man made her do it.

The man put her up to it. The man works for her, the man slaves for her, the man does everything for her, and she lays around the house and tells him what he should do, because, generally, she is an extension of his mother. His mother told him what to do and she trained him for 20 years and passed him on to the wife. Then the woman takes him and tells him what to wear, when to get up, when to go to work.

This is something we all have to deal with. Who among us was not fucked over in infancy by his mother, be she ever so considerate of his little feelings, and grew up consequently with a certain degree of resentment and fear of women? If you can handle it, groovy. If you can't, best you be kept away from women.

Going gay is always a good remedy for such a situation. How the hell did Manson get through 24 years of jail without going gay? Why, he must have - contrary to all outward appearances, and belying his own testimony - one HELL of a solid personality, to resist all that time the urge to go homo. Why, I bet that underneath that spacey schitzzy fragmented exterior lies a constitution of such forbidding solidity that it must be positively COMPELLING when unleashed.

And on whom might he have unleashed it?

Well... I will have to admit that one of the most interesting aspects of this case, for me, is the idea of all those leggy young buzz bunny honies that Manson kept around him at the Spahn Ranch, at the disposal, apparently, of himself and all male comers. What actually went ON at that place? I have the idea that Manson and his cronies had imaginations straight out of Olympia Press, and that all manner of exotic bizarre sex fantasies were acted out...

Dianne Bluestein's parents kicked her out of the house when she was 13. Dianne always liked to get attention from her father, around her mother's game. So she would do things like drop coffee and spill things and do childish little things so her Daddy would come and spank her on the hand.

So she brought that problem to the ranch. She asked to be spanked several times. She came close to burning the ranch up and I would tell her, 'Would you quit doing that,' I says, 'If you don't stop doing that I'm going to spank you. I'm going to whip you.'

And she would keep doing it, so as any father would do I conditioned her mind with pain to keep her from doing something that she may have

done that would affect everyone.

Sure, sure, Charlie... You spanked her for the good of the many. Right right right. SPANKING A 13-YEAR OLD GIRL!!! Wow... Now there's one of the great all-time erotic fantasy trips: MY THREE STEP-DAUGHTERS AND I, \$2.75 illustrated at any Times Square dirty bookshop. Fuck you, Charlie Manson. Some Jesus! Unless I get married someday (unlikely, all things considered), I am never in my whole life going to have the opportunity to spank a thirteen-year-old girl even ONCE!

DIG IT:
DAVID PEEL LIKES DYLAN AND HIS MUSIC & HAS NOTHING WHAT-SO-EVER AGAINST HIM. PEEL MADE NO SUCH STATEMENT REGARDING DYLAN BEING FUCKED-UP NOR DID I MEAN TO IMPLY HE DID. THE PRINTING OF THE STATEMENT WAS DUE TO AN EDITORIAL ERROR. IT IS HEREBY ENTIRELY RETRACTED.

A.J. Weberman, Dylanologist
(Minister of Information Dylan Lib Frnt)

WALDORF

(Continued from Page 3)

"How would they do it?"

"Well, the white house wouldn't instigate it...you'd just, you know...lose your job."

"Hey, are there things you guys are not allowed to discuss in public?"

"No," he said.

Who was this guy trying to shuck? We sat down again to second helpings of dinner, and by this time there were images on the screen in front - sclerotic men sitting in tuxedo's, not really eating, not seeming to be doing much of anything except sitting there. The press room was buzzing with the sounds of reporters filing their stories on the speech. Their stories on the speech? BUT NIXON HADN'T EVEN GIVEN THE SPEECH YET - IS THIS FAIR REPORTAGE? Copies of the document were given to all new arrivals, and it was requested that everyone ignore a line that had been penciled out near the end, where Nixon is saying "I believe that only if our economic system remains free can we achieve that combination of full employment (and here is the deleted part) something Americans have never enjoyed in this century." The rest of the speech was a vague and boring discourse on the state of the country's finances, admittedly quite low. We got into a discussion with Evelyn MacDonald of WSM radio in Nashville, and she interviewed us for her radio program, and it was a new low in conversation.

"I was born in West Tennessee where there are alot of black people," she said. "And I've lived with them, and slept with them. When my mother was sick. And I have no racial prejudice at all. Those are attitudes that you find up north, not so much down south except in certain places, where people are really ignorant."

"There aren't many women here," she told Coca Crystal.

"And how many of the ones that are here are wearing bras?" Coca asked.

"I'm wearing a bra," she said.

"I'm not," said Coca.

Bill Matney came over to our table and said very confidentially, while leaning over, "Listen. Do you remember the San Jose incident?"

"Yes."

"I think there's no doubt that Nixon...knew it."

"Really?"

"Yes. We were about the routes they take, and the best route in this case was out a back door but Nixon went around to the front door where the crowd was and deliberately climbed on a car and began giving them this sign...he knew what was going on."

Matney slipped away, and Nixon was on the screen speaking. We didn't listen to what he was saying. We had already read the speech. Most of the newspaper reports had been filed already, anyway. We left and went out into the corridor and found to our great surprise that the door to the ballroom was open, though filled with a cordon of agents and other security people. The agents wore red buttons and for the most part, what appeared to be gray suits. Inside...on a

podium right near to this side door was Nixon, standing in the bright TV lights, his hair black and shining, with strong tinges of gray on the sides, his face made up with some sort of heavy makeup, but still looking very pale in the bright lights...at one point, he was making a lame joke, but people were laughing at it, and he turned, smiling to the people on the dais and threw his hand up. We were close enough to take a shot, or scream some curses, but we only watched for about 15 minutes, bursting into laughter and slapping each other on the hands. There were 317 tables in that ballroom, and they were occupied by all kinds of big industrialists... men whose lives revolved completely around capitalism. We went to the elevators, and a door opened, and a woman was standing inside...on her way upstairs to her room in the hotel.

"The president is inside," we told her, "you can see him."

"Really?"

"Sure."

"You're not kidding?"

"No."

"Won't the guards stop me?"

"They'll let you stand there for awhile. They did us."

And with a wild, expectant smile on her face, she left the elevator and began timidly walking over to the ballroom entrance. The door closed, and we rode down to the lobby, laughing about how we had actually seen the president of the United States Richard Milhous Nixon in person - that dirty son of a bitch!

wheel



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