EXUBERANCE

The selfish, smiling fool, and the sullen frowning fool should be both thought wise, that they may be a rod.
—Proverb from "The Marriage of Heaven and Hell."
—William Blake

One sunny Sunday several of us on the staff thought we'd go to Savannah Beach for a holiday and some peace of mind. But when we got there, little did we find: There was a Cocker Spaniel (I think his name is Daniels) to deal with, and he had a crate of grape juice to drink. So eight of us were around for selling without a license. Eight, even though only two were actually selling. We were told that our kind wasn't wanted at all. We left a line from a Bob Dylan song kept ringing in my head: "One should never be where one don't belong."

Fast months, with that in mind you should go wrong—but where the hell do we belong? Malcolm X said it right on when he said that if you're in a prison no matter where the blocks are in the United States. Well that's what hip white people are learning more and more everyday, especially in the South where oppression is more overt than other acts in the U.S. Repression is running rampant throughout this country: 1984 has come fourteen years early. Big Brother runs phones, rooms with shotgun recorders over a mile away; takes lists of names, refusals detention (an euphemism for concentration camps). Why all of these fascist grotesque tactics and methods? Why is the land crawling with agents of all sorts? Because the government is paranoid and for good reasons, too. Savannah's Internal Revenue Service armed its offices this year—the bloodsucking taxman has his fears. The Morning News has security guards to protect against seizure of parents. Paranoid plagues the land.

So the reign of terror has begun in earnest, a period that always historically precedes justice. What most people fail to realize when they side with the forces of law and order, with the judges and executioners, is that, as Augustine said, right is right for us and evil is evil for them. "No man has the right to kill every man." Too Idealistic? Think about it for a while—the violence that until everybody is free to be creative, free to live and die as he will, there will be no freedom for you to walk dark streets alone. Try it sometime here in Savannah: the only way to walk down Broad Street with some bills in your pocket some dark night: if you're black—all you have to do is pick one pocket, even if it's empty. There are apartment complexes out on Abercom Extension, Riviera Apartments, that actually have barbed wire fences and guards there allowing people to enter only through calling occupants for "visiting hours." Who's the guard and who's the prisoner, or are you busy something else. Savannah's Internal Revenue Service has its offices this year—the bloodsucking taxman has his fears. The Morning News has security guards to protect against seizure of parents. Paranoid plagues the land.

If this country actually lived up to its principles of Jefferson, democracy really be beneficial. However, in reality Jefferson is the monkey on our backs because we assume these basic rights are respected when in fact they are subtly perverted by programming processes of establishment media. Democracy demands that the power elite channel people into certain slots to keep control of the masses. As for freedom to talk or write, or are you allowed some leeway to talk rhetoric but when it comes down to acting on your words, then freedom becomes sentiments of
duty. The Sunday eight of us were arrested at Savannah Beach, some of us thought we were escaping the mounting city tension. Yet we found there are no more holidays when it comes down to acting on your words, then freedom is guaranteed by the Can·.. a guarantee not by the Euthanasia, the self-righteous, so Frost's poem goes. "In his book, ZEN CATHOLICISM, the Benedictine monk, Dom Arild Graham, wrote: "The word, 'Buddha' means simply the 'Enlightened One'; so under· stood, there have been many 'Buddhas.' As Dr. Edward Conne points out: 'In the official theory, the Buddha, 'the Enlightened,' is a kind of arch type which manifests itself in the world in different personalities, whose individual particulars are of no account whatsoever.' From this point of view, Jesus of Nazareth would undoubtedly be accepted the title 'Buddha,' since he is revealed, according to St. John, as both uniquely 'Enlightened' and the 'Enlightener.'

"Ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy."
—John 16:20

"The widespread failure to recognize and to appreciate the humor of Christ is one of the most amazing aspects of the era named for him. Anyone who reads the Synoptics with a relative freedom from presuppositions might be expected to see that Christ laughed, and that He expected others to laugh, but our incapacity to miss this aspect of His life is phenomenal. We are so sure that He was always deadly serious that we often twist His words in order to make them conform to our preconceived mold. A misguided piety has made us fear that acceptance of His obvious jest and humor would somehow be mildly blasphemous or sacrilegious. Religion, we think, is serious business, and serious business is incompatible with humor."
—from "The Humor of Christ" by Elton Trueblood.

"The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath."
—Mark 2:27

The Edgar Cayce Readings inform us that: "Those who walk closer with the Creative Forces should indeed be full of joy, pleasure, peace, and harmony within," and that "the principle of the Christ Life is joyous!"

"Remember," they urge, "He laughed—even on the way to Calvary—not as so often pictured; He laughed.

"Yes. This is what angered them the most." So "Culture vate the ability to see the ridiculous, and retain the ability to laugh.

"The Son of man is come eating and drinking; and ye say, Behold a gluttonous man, and a winebibber, a friend of publicans and sinners!"—Luke 7:34

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media and the movement

The American people are beginning to walk a long and difficult revolutionary path. The system we fight preaches equality but preserves itself with racists. In plunders the world of natural resources and human talent in the name of democracy and economic development. It tries to obliterate its opponents with express and supress when “free elections” fail to do the job. By feeding us the official definition of “truth” and “justice” it is and reinforces our political, economic, and sexual roles—making us involuntary accomplices.

-people-Black, Puerto Rican, Mexican-American, women, students, young people in all walks of life—are talking about and acting on “the problems” as they are them and in the order they see them, racism, internal colonialism, misallocation of wealth, exploitation based on sex roles, conscription, schools which “track” so-called “human resources” according to priorities established by the ruling class, university guardians of science and ideology—which chart the “right” side to practice nerve-gas politics in air-conditioned buildings with both hands.

And for every facet of this incredible system, a set of stock justifications—myths—and battalions of professional mythologists.

Within such a system the people find that no single tactic can ever solve “the problem.” Every demonstration is a “failure” but is also a step to a more complete definition of “the problem.” Definitions and tactics are beginning to walk hand in hand in this country. Skirmishes are being fought on every front. The long march through our legal, economic and educational institutions, our science, our arsenals for imperialism, has begun.

Divided as we are by race, class, sex and geography, we owe it to ourselves to identify the victory in every “failure,” to understand our respective priorities, to pass the ammunition for the next offensive.

At this stage of revolution, an organ of communication—such as a newspaper—must recognize that diversity in the struggle is not only inevitable but desirable. By forcing us to look at reality in different ways it gives us our only chance of changing that reality in all its complexity. It gives us practice in principled political struggle. And it forces us to have faith in one another as human beings despite our differences. In the confusion of a pre-revolutionary situation the temptation to codify reality is great. But even though this will inevitably happen, such practice on the part of revolutionary communications media is especially harmful. On the other hand, to honestly reflect the diversity and incompleteness of a popular struggle is certainly the opposite of “liberalism.”

In the day-to-day struggle, revolutionary media justifies its existence by:

- promoting solidarity among different peoples struggling for change
- supplying practical information in support of specific tactics
- adding to the destruction of the protective ideology of existing institutions
- encouraging ideological development of the overall struggle in accord with the specific realities of the struggle.

A medium of this kind is kept honest by its reliance on revolutionary practice for copy, resources, and distribution.

Neglect, Reject...

On the 30th of May Mr. William Dubois died in the Savannah Jail from a severe epileptic attack. He was given no medication for his condition nor was he a doctor ever called. Therefore, the Savannah Police Department is actually responsible for his death. The Savannah Press carried an incorrect story about the death of Mr. Dubois. This charge is substantiated by this writer’s witnessing the tragedy while spending time in the city jail.

This is not the first time a youth has died in the Savannah City Jail, and the truth has been hidden from their families. This writer recommends disciplinary action against those persons responsible for Dubois’ death through negligence. I recommend creating a civilian police force or complaint board to hear prisoners’ complaints.

-Ed Fields.

A.C.L. and U.

Concerned community citizens, meeting to discuss Reverend Tiller’s arrest, proposed forming an American Civil Liberties Union in Savannah to better deal with future police harassment.

A delegation was appointed to coordinate the setting up of an ACLU chapter with the regional office in Atlanta and the National office in Washington.

Although there has been no definite word or positive action from Atlanta, confidence is high for the future of a civil liberties chapter. The purpose of the Savannah chapter is to coordinate efforts of the various humanitarian organizations in town to act as a clearing house for related information.

Several lawyers in town have expressed interest. Anyone else interested or wishing to become involved can contact me in care of this paper...

-Greg Scott.

THERE’S A LOT OF JOBS BEING LOST TO AUTOMATION THESE DAYS...

eternity

He who bends to himself a joy
Does the winged life destroy;
But he who kissthe joy as it flies
Lives in eternity’s sun rise.

William Blake
Jackson, Miss.

Jackson Police Chief Paul Pepper added the standard greeting: "Ladies and gentlemen, we have something to tell you..." We went no further. The police turned and began firing into the crowd of 200 students who had gathered on the campus of Jackson State College, Mississippi's largest black university. A tape made by local TV recorded more than 30 seconds of uninterrupted gunfire as hundreds of rounds of ammunition were fired through the crowd and into an adjacent women's dormitory, suddenly spotlighted by huge police searchlights. At the same time, the fire order was given, two lay dead and dozens of wounded people lay scattered in front of the dorm and in the lounge inside.

Two dead. Phillip Gibbs, a Jackson state student, was walking with his sister to the dorm, was shot as he was leaving the building with his hands over his head. He died on the way to the hospital. James Green, a senior at nearby Hills High School, returning home from his nighttime job, was killed instantly as he stood across the street from the dorm. Willie Lee, 18, a Jackson resident, lies dying in a white Mississippi hospital.

Another two were seriously wounded—at least one of them critically.

The police were equipped with riot guns, automated weapons, and a machine gun mounted on a city-owned riot tank.

The free dorm was drenched with bullets, the heaviest concentration being centered around an entrance way through which the students were attempting to flee to the relative safety of the building.

There is a stairway landing right above the front door. "The windows on every floor of the stairwell were shattered. Those windows that remained intact were blasted with 40 to 75 bullet holes each.

The cries for help from the wounded were ignored by the police and the Highway Patrol. They immediately began clearing up after the carnage, collecting all the spent shells and cartridge cases. None were to be found when the FBI arrived on the scene some seven hours later.

Though witnesses saw ambulances in the area a few blocks away from the massacre before the shooting started, no ambulances ever arrived to carry the wounded away until twenty minutes later. And then the National Guard moved in, rounding up the mob and beginning the slow operation ofcondoning off the campus and dispersing the students on the surrounding black community.

As angry students and mourners from the local black ghetto surrounding the school came to the scene of the massacre, town and university officials moved to save their own sons. Students were given until 7 P.M. the next day to get out of the campus for the rest of the term. The by-now familiar explanation was given: "We have no alternative; they were caught between heavy sniper fire from all sides." Two hundred student witnesses say no. "There was no sniper fire, period," said a Jackson State student. "They just opened up on us spontaneously."

"This is the saddest day of my life, I never thought this would happen in Jackson, Mississippi," said Jackson's mayor, Russell C. Davis, almost three years to the day after Jackson police shot and killed Ben Brown, a 22-year-old black movement activist during a demonstration on Lynch Street (the main street which cuts through the ghetto and the campus), where the recent shootings took place. Jackson students had planned a memorial rally this Sunday for Brown, a young black student who was killed by police in Augusta, Georgia, earlier this week.

Reaction to the slaughter

The black leadership in the community and on the campus held a press conference the day after the shootings, decrying the slaughter and calling for a statewide boycott of all white businesses and the shutting down of all black campuses in the state until the May 24, the day of Jackson State College's graduation.

That same afternoon, 200 students from white Millsaps College marched two miles to the Governor's Mansion in Jackson and rallied in a nearby park, some six weeks after an anti-war rally of a few hundred Jacksonians and Thou发货 students. When, it was a major step for most of the white kids—only 20 Millsaps students marched in protest of Ben Brown's killing three years ago.

Witnesses to the murders said that the Jackson police seemed eager to provoke an incident. The day before the massacre, demonstrators had gathered in small numbers on the campus. One group of them began to move toward the ROTC building, but dispersed as cops quickly moved in on them. The next day passed uneventfully until the evening, when 200 students assembled on campus, a city-owned truck went up in flames.

This seemed to be the signal the police were looking for. Seventy-five of them, accompanied by their 12-man sniper task, moved up Lynch Street to the dormitory, two blocks from the burning truck. No order to dispense was given people made no attempt to leave the area. Moments later, the shooting began.

Special to the New Guinness of Atlanta, Ga., for the material used in the Jackson article.

...AND IN AUGUSTA

Six black men were killed and scores injured in Augusta, Ga., May 11, following an early morning march of more than 500 blacks protecting the local burning of a 16-year-old African American youth in Richmond County Jail. At least five of the victims were shot by police, who were equipped with loaded shotguns and .38 caliber pistols.

One of the shot men was the 16-man City Council commented, "This is the result of years and years of white racism. There is a high unemployment rate among black youth. They're the last hired and the first fired," he said.

The action occurred shortly after the demonstrators had torn down and burned the City Hall. Georgia state flags there were burned. One included a Confederate flag with 16 years and"—and added an American flag from a nearby funeral home to the flames. They then advanced six blocks through the center of town, where police dressed in riot gear and armed with shotguns, suddenly charged in to break it up.

Demonstrators broke into smaller groups, running down side streets and into Augusta's 130 square blocks which borders on the business district. Widespread arson and looting took place. Thirty-white-owned stores were destroyed; at least 20 were damaged. A local staff reporter described how one policeman killed a man found hiding in a store. "The policeman killed him like he was for a gun. There was no gun on the man." Another eyewitness described how police pumped "like a fire hydrant" without firing a single warning shot. "It was murder, just plain murder," he said. A coroner's report indicates that all of the young men were shot in the back, one nine times, one eight, one seven and one twice.

Several black leaders have said that the death of Charles Damon, the 16-year-old prisoner, could only have resulted because of a lack of supervision and negligence by jail personnel. It is highly unlikely that Oatman could have been beaten to severely without attracting the attention of prison guards. Sheriff E.R. Atkins, however, claims that Oatman was killed by his black cellmates, and he has charged the two youths, aged 16 and 18, with murder.

Police arrested 217 persons the night of the action, and imposed a dusk-to-dawn curfew which remained in effect for the entire week. 1200 National Guardsmen were posted downtown, and some were patrolling the black station in armored personnel carriers armed with machine guns.

Officials have claimed there was reported sniper fire, but reported no police or National Guard injured. Georgia's Gov, Lester G. Maddox has described the ghetto rebellion as a "Communist conspiracy" and ordered the National Guardsmen to shoot to kill. "We are not going to tolerate arson in this state," he said. He added that Black Panthers had fomented the rebellion "in order to bring down the country." But according to one black police officer, "There's only one man in this town who even claims membership in the Black Panthers."
Students are niggers. When you get that straight, your socio-economic class begins to make a difference. It's more important, though, to understand why they're niggers. If we follow that question seriously, we'll end up past the zone of academic bullshit, where dedicated teachers pass on their knowledge to a new generation, and into the nitwitty realm of human needs and hangups. And from there we can go on to consider whether it might ever be possible to cross it.

A student is expected to know his place. He calls a faculty member "Sir" or "Doctor" or "Professor" - and he may shuffle and shuffle as he stands outside the professor's office waiting for permission to enter. The faculty tell him what courses to take (in my department, English, even seniors have to be approved by a faculty member); they tell him what to read, what to write, and, frequently, where to set the margins on his typewriter. They tell him what's true and what isn't. Some teachers insist that they encourage dissent but they're almost always wrong and every student knows it. Tell the man what you have to hear or he'll fail you as out of the course.

When a teacher says "jump," students jump. I know of one professor who refused to take up class time for such students. He'd tell students to show up for tests at 6:30 in the morning. And they did, by God! Another, at exam time, provides answer cards to be filled out - each one enclosed in a paper bag with a hole cut in the top to see through. Students stick their writing hands in the bag while taking the test. The teacher isn't a proctor; I wish he were. He does it to prevent cheating. Another colleague once caught a student reading during one of his tests. He just sat there and took the test. Still, he asks the students into a study and then sits down and tells them he's failed.

Even more discouraging than this Auschwitz approach to education is the fact that the students take it. They leave the library at the end of the white people's public school for nothing. They've learned one thing and perhaps only one thing during those twelve years. They've forgotten their algebra. They're hopelessly weak on chemistry and physics. They're grover to face and recent literature. They're like kids on Christmas. But Jesus, can they follow orders! Frenzies come up to me with an easy and ask if I know what's going on in the upper right hand corner. And I want to cry and kiss them and caress their tortured heads.

Students don't ask that orders make sense. They give up expecting things to make sense long before they have elementary school. Things are true because the teacher says they're true. At a very early age we are all taught to accept "truths," as did certain medieval churchmen. Outside of class, things are true to your hip, your finger, your stomach, your heart. Inside class, things are true by reason of authority. And that's just fine because you don't care anyway. Miss Wiedemeny tells you a noun is a person, place or thing. So let it be. You don't give a rat's ass; she doesn't. The important thing is to please her. Back in kindergarten, you found out that teachers only love children who stand in row straight lines. And that's where the会被 from then on. At every class and in every subject. School becomes more and more obviously a prison. Last year I spoke to a student assembly at Manual Arts High School. I wouldn't post the oddballs out of the podunk school. I mean there was NO WAY OUT. Locked doors. High fences. One of the inmates was so locked in that he had to shave in the mirror. For a moment, I expected sirens, a battle of bullocks, and him clawing the fence.

What school amounts, to, then, for white and black kids alike, is a 12-year course in how to be slaves. What else could explain what I see in a freshman class? They've got that slave mentality: obliging and intransigent on the surface but rebels and radicals when you punch through the surface now and then. Others - including most of the "good students" - have been more deeply brainwashed. They recall the bullshit with greedy mouths. They genuine-to-God believe in grades, in busy work, in General Education requirements. They'd been taught to be pushed around. They're like those old, grey-bearded house niggers you can still find in the South who do know all about the facts of life but who, Mr. Charlie "treats us real good."

College entrance requirements tend to favor the Toms and screen out the rebels. Not entirely, of course. Some students at Cal State L.A. are expert on arts who know perfectly well what's happening. They study the degree the 2-3 and spend years on their old plantation utopian philosophy of teaching as they play the game. If their egos are strong enough, they cheat a lot. And, of course, even the Toms are angry down deep somewhere. But it comes out in posture rather than active aggression. They're unexplainably thick-witted and subject to frequent spells of laziness. They missed simple questions. They spend their nights mechanically outlining history chapters while methodically failing to compass a word of what's in front of them.

The saddest cases among both black slaves and student slaves are the ones who have so thoroughly internalized the idea of education that they've been inward. At Cal State these are the kids for whom every low grade is torture, who stammer and shake when they speak to a Professor, who go through an emotional crisis every time they're called upon during class. You can recognize them easily. They're always sweating. Their faces are festooned with fresh pimples; their brows boil audibly across the room. If there really is a Last Judgement, then the parents and teachers who created these wrecks are going to burn in hell.

The general timidity which causes teachers to make niggers of their students usually includes a more specific fear - the fear that students will ask the wrong question. After all, some rules are different, just like black people. You stand exposed in front of them, knowing that their interests, their values, and their language are different from yours. To make matters worse, you may suspect that you yourself are not the most obviously correct person. What then can you tell them from their ridiculous and more correct for Authority. That's what. It's the policeman's gun again. The white bwaan's pit-bull. You don't fear that autho. You wther whisperers with a murderous glance. You crush objectors with rudery and heavy irony. And, worst of all, you make your own announcements seem less accessible but awesomely remote. You conceal your own ignorance and surprise with a lying, shrivelled pair of tartarcs stapled to the pedestal. It's not that sexuality has no place in the classroom. You'll find it there but only in certain perverted and related forms. You can so add sexual repression to the list of causes, along with vanity, fear and will to power, that turn the teacher into Mr. Charlie. You might also want to keep in mind that he was a nigger once himself and has never really gotten over it. And there are more causes, some of which are better described in sociological than in psychological terms. Work them out, it's not hard. But in the meantime we've got on our hands is a whole lot of niggers. And what makes this particularly grim is that the white man cannot see the black man as a nigger but as the black man of setting out of his lag. Because the student's mind is even know he's in it. That, more or less, is what's happening in higher education. And the results are staggering.

For one thing damn little education takes place in the schools. How could it? You can't educate slaves; you can only train them. Or, if you an even uglier and more timely work, you can only program them.

At any rate teachers ARE short on balls. And, as lusty Dalmatians has eloquently pointed out, the classroom offers an artificial and protected environment in which they can exercise their will to power. Your neighbors may drive a better car; your station attendants may simlitate you; your wife may dominate you; the State Legislatur may shat down on; but in the classroom, by God, students do what you say - or else. The grade is a bullet of a weapon. It may not rest on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's more powerful. At your personal whim - any time you choose - you can make up your own wrongs and right, and with a wave of vision they walk into the classroom pasty-faced and red-nosed carrying a sheet of typewriter pages, with tiny page, MLA footnotes and margins set at 15 and 91.

Educational oppression is trickier to fight than racial segregation. You can drive a better car; car station attendants may intimidate you; your wife may dominate you; the State Legislatur may shit down on; but in the classroom, by God, students do what you say - or else. The grade is a bullet of a weapon. It may not rest on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's more powerful. At your personal whim - any time you choose - you can make up your own wrongs and right, and with a wave of vision they walk into the classroom pasty-faced and red-nosed carrying a sheet of typewriter pages, with tiny page, MLA footnotes and margins set at 15 and 91.

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To explain the formation of attitudes it is helpful to study the experiments of Mazur Sharf. In these experiments a fixed point of light in an extremely dark room is perceived to move by a subject. Since this movement has no reference to any physical aspect or experience, the subject must form norms and attitudes internally or within the context of a group present. The two modifications of the basic experiment that are of prime interest here involve the use of an individual exposed to a group of normative individuals and then an exposure in a group context. The reverse of this was also tried of the group in which the individual is first exposed to a group of different norms and then an exposure in a group context. The individual then also tries to form a group context. The conclusion to be drawn from this presentation of the data is that racial attitudes are interconnected with the earliest child cultural development and that these early influences are directed both in these formative years and later in life by pressure from the individual's reference group(s). This interaction is a dynamic form. The motives for action will vary as to fluctuations in reference group support and individual fluctuation in racial attitudes. The disturbing part of this is that such deeply rooted cultural traits are extremely resistant to change. But change is possible if these cultural factors are taken into account. Whatever the ultimate reason for perpetuation of racism in America, it can economize on any human misery, be it economic or not.

ic, political, social, economic, religious, or simply "scapegoating," the actual transmission and maintenance of racial attitudes is culturally ingrained. To quote Leon Eisenberg: "Racism, the Family, and Society: A Coin in Values." The conclusion to be drawn from this presentation of the data is that racial attitudes are interconnected with the earliest child cultural development and that these early influences are directed both in these formative years and later in life by pressure from the individual's reference group(s). This interaction is a dynamic form. The motives for action will vary as to fluctuations in reference group support and individual fluctuation in racial attitudes. The disturbing part of this is that such deeply rooted cultural traits are extremely resistant to change. But change is possible if these cultural factors are taken into account. Whatever the ultimate reason for perpetuation of racism in America, it can economize on any human misery, be it economic or not.

THE HUMAN IMAGE

Pity could be no more, if we did not make somebody poor; And Mercy no more could be, if all were as happy as we.

And mutual fear brings Peace, Till the selfish Loves increase; Then Cruelty knits a snare And spreads its belts with care.

He sits down with holy fears And waters the ground with tears, Then humility takes its root Underneath his foot.

Soon spreads the dismal shade Of mystery over his head, And the caverns fly Feed on the mystery.

And it bears the fruit of deceit, Ruddy & sweet to eat; And the raven his nest has made In its thickest shade.

The Gods of the Earth & Sea Sought there' nature to find this tree; But their search was all in vain; There grows one in the human brain.

They said this mystery never shall cease; The priest pronounces war & the solemnities.

William Blake

BIBLIOGRAPHY


the DARK SPECTRE

CONSUMPTION

Today, in these United States, seven per cent of the world's population consumes upwards of seventy per cent of the world's resources: one-fourth of all steel, three-fifths of the world's cars, one-third of the world's surfaced roads, one-third of all electric power, etc. Planned waste and obsolescence motivate this pattern. We eat in one day the equivalent nutrition of a month for most of the world. Consequently, of the world's 3.7 billion people, two and one-half billion lack the basic necessities of life. Put another way, only 16 per cent of the world's population monopolize 75 per cent of the world's income.

This pattern of consumption works to deplete the limited resources of the globe, to waste resources which might sustain billions of people—waste which works toward pollution—and to promote the global colonization of most human beings throughout the world. This pattern of consumption is the basis for American domination throughout the world. It helps to explain why only 650 million of the more than one billion children in our world will never reach adulthood.

Food for thought

An exalted dish for rich and poor, aristocrat and peasant—exploited and exploited—made from the humble onion—onion soup, of course.

In most restaurants, chefs flavor onion soups that are purgative, watery, unexciting affairs not worthy of the name. Even onion soup in cans is better. To our modest mind such an important soup deserves decent treatment.

Therefore: Use RED ONIONS! Use TWENTY-FOUR TO SERVE EIGHT! Discard the extra pulp if need be, but gain essence through strength.

MOST ONION SOUPS ARE RUINDED through FIVE MAJOR SINS:
1. We use too few onions. Use big red onions if possible.
2. We forget olive oil, substituting butter. Incorrect.
3. We use too much salt. Spoil flavor.
4. We omit sugar entirely. And this is a real secret!
5. We use pre-grated, stale Parmesan cheese, not freshly grated from a hunk on our kitchen shelf.

To SERVE EIGHT:

Heat 8 cups of beef broth in a saucepan (canned beef broth is fine). Slice onions thinly on a bias to avoid rings. Cook very gently in cup olive oil and when getting clear and tender add 4 Tbsp. butter. Onions must never be brown, black or crisp but "filmed as a maiden's eyes, tender as her generous heart!" Season with salt, pepper, and 2 Tbsp. sugar. Combine cooked onions with pepper and hot broth, simmer for 10 minutes before serving.

The fresh grated cheese should be piled on toast rounds. Float raft-like on the soup. If you have individual covers with covers then portion soup over, float cheese raft, cover and place in 375° oven for 15 minutes before serving.

—Bill Morgenstern

The Lincoln Street Theatre located above the sign of the White Hart Restaurant offers the community of Savannah total involvement in Theatre Arts through its fine community workshop.

The following is an outline series scheduled for the year for the Lincoln Street Theatre:

1. Character interpretation; including a discussion of the Stanislavsky system. Analyzing the character in relation to the basic elements of the play and as to his rapport to other characters in the play. Plays the inner motivation that gives the character a believable life on the stage will be discussed in a series of six lectures with a practical application of the fundamentals covered.

2. Breath control, diction, and speech improvement for the actor; included in this series is a discussion of phonetics and kinetics. In conjunction with this a series of readings has been planned, varying in content and style to familiarize the actor with the various forms of spoken English. The main emphasis is placed on acquiring a knowledge of what is referred to as "standard English." Language as Fine Art by Dr. McGinnis Rutgers University is being used as the text for this workshop series.

3. Body dynamics for the actor; the course teaches the actor how to stand, walk, sit, and gesture with confidence on the stage. It also retails exercises that will help the actor in shape without practicing the school of "you too, can have a body like mine" thought. It teaches the actor to be in complete control of his physical actions on the stage.

4. Makeup for the actor, includes not only basic stage makeup, but a detailed series of stylish and character makeup. Each participant will have the opportunity to practice the make-up techniques of makeup.

5. Costume design, will cover the fundamental problems in costumes producing a costume. It will also point out the difference between a costume for entertaining a period play. As styles often overlap from one decade or century to another, it is very necessary that the costumes chosen are right for the locale of the play.

6. Lighting the production will cover all the fundamental problems in lighting a production. It will also point out the different styles of lighting used in various plays. Where to use what light, what effect each light will give, how to choose the proper light for the desired effect. It will also cover a discussion of the different types of light boxes used in theaters.

7. Directing the play includes a discussion of the problems of community directors and what they are usually looking for in an actor.

8. Set design and construction will deal with the major forms used to decorate a set including, impressionism, realism, stylized, and abstract set design.

9. The stage dancer is an actual introduction lesson to dancing as applied to the stage. Basic steps will be taught and then applied to various styles of music. This course will include over free-form dance in which the dancer feels and moves rather than moving to planned steps.

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This series is intended for both the newcomer and the veteran. At the present there are no professionals in Savannah, yet through the workshop even the amateur feels and moves rather than moving to planned steps.
Rehearse for the Apocalypse

YES FOLKS! NOW YOU CAN BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO EXPERIENCE THE ECOLOGICAL DISASTER. WHY WAIT TILL 1980? DON'T LET THE FUTURE TAKE YOU BY SURPRISE. PREPARE NOW FOR THE END OF CIVILIZATION. REHEARSE FOR THE APOCALYPSE. HERE ARE A FEW SUGGESTIONS:

Better start preparing your palettes and stomach for the fare of the 80's:
* Mix detergents with everything you eat and drink. There's already quite a bit but there will be a lot more in the future.
* Learn how to digest grass and other common plants.
* Start fattening your dog, cat, parakeet and guppies for the main course of the future.

* Develop a taste for grubs and insects - your ancestors weren't too proud to lift a rock for their dinner.
* Practice starving.
* Every night before bedtime drink a glass of industrial and organic waste on the rocks (with mixer if you prefer).

Appreciating that most services and products will disappear over the next ten to twenty years, we suggest this little dry run:
* Turn off your gas
* Turn off your water
* Turn off your telephone
* Turn off your heat
* Turn off your electricity
* Sit naked on the floor and repeat this chant: PROGRESS IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCT, PROGRESS IS OUR...

And as the final crisis approaches there's no better time to start hoarding. Start buying things you'll need after the Fall on credit - after the collapse no one will bother with collecting debts.

* While on the subject: start thinking about creative new uses for money since its present function will soon end. Remember, paper - particularly tissue - will be in short supply.
* Think about creative new uses for other potentially obsolete things like electric can openers, televisions, brassieres, toilets, alarm clocks, automobiles, etc.
* Accustom yourself to human body odor.
* Now is the time to learn a trade for the future - practice making arrowheads and other implements out of stone. Advanced students should start experimenting with bronze.
* For those of you who are investment minded, buy land, but you'd better leave enough bread to also buy a small arsenal to defend your property with.
* Remember Victory Gardens? Plant your Survival Garden now!
* Better quit smoking - or rip off a tobacco warehouse.
* Stockpile useful items like matches, safety pins, thread and needles, condoms, etc.
* Learn how to shoot a bow and arrow.

* Start preparing for the fashions of the future. You girls might take a hint from the heroines of monster films and start tearing your clothing in tasteful but strategically located tatters in order to create the Fay Wray look of tomorrow. Those less frivolous minded among you should start cultivating your body hair. (Remember a naked ape is a cold ape)
* You housewives had better learn how to maim and kill with a vengeatic.
* Finally everyone should buy a boy scout manual - or in lieu of that, buy a boy scout.

SO IN FACING THE WORLD OF TOMORROW REMEMBER: BUILD FOR THE FUTURE AND CONTEMPLATE SUICIDE.
Chuang Tzu says that "the Tao of the heavens perfects the essences of the other. The YIN and the YANG take up their two respective functions and so the Two Forces are established. Then the five CH'I (matter energies) diffuse harmoniously, and, to the right, "The Tao of K'UN partakes of the invisible worm, Sick Rose, this is a reproduction of the true life of this rose."

Ralph Waldo Emerson says, "The circle represents the Supreme Ultimate (or Pole). The second has, to the left, the words "YANG, motion," and, to the right, "YIN, quiescence." The third

The top circle represents the Supreme Ultimate (or Pole). The second has, to the left, the words "YANG, motion," and, to the right, "YIN, quiescence." The third

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BE-AWARE

Thursday morning, Richard and I set out to hike through the Atlanta area and walk through Forsyth Park, take in a little record and proceed to several of our friend's houses as planned. After finding none of them at home we walked down to the Savannah Police Department for publishing of this notice. The delay was the result of May 31st arrests of oft-offending members on a trumped-up charge of selling without a license. Judge Bart Shes threw the charges out because of their unconstitutionality. Judge Shes said such a license requirement would impinge upon the right to freedom of press guaranteed by the First Amendment. He also gave orders to the effect that police are not to interfere with street

sellers unless there is imminent threat of violence (in which case both parties involved would have to move on), or interference with the flow of traffic. In a series of legal persecution for distributing papers, Judge Shes' bond activity was a welcome relief from all the grief. Also, Attorney Buchsbaum's smooth handling of the case and bond money support from a Mrs. Entenmann signs that if movement keep the courts honest, this country can undertake a legal revolution as New York Attorney Lefcourt predicts will occur within the next 5-10 years. That is, if the U.S. can survive the reign of terror and racial fear. The threat of violence was Police Commissioner Jack Daniels' claim for ordering the arrest of the Albion eight, even though only two of the eight were actually selling papers. The other six were simply hauled in, absurd with such epithets as "trash" and "garbage." All were told by Daniels that "these kind inn't welcome or wanted at Savannah Beach," suppos-edly a public beach resort, where this writer lived for fifteen years. After the trial, police (telling their story move until after Attorney Buchsbaum had gone) rushed out and arrested Holly Ferguson, a former defendant, on an old offense committed in Savannah and already adjudicated. Pug had been for about and then released since there were no real charges to hold her on. Actually, it was a false arrest on grounds of double

muscled for 10 years.

As a result of the(a) and interactions, there is no end to change and bring the myriad things into being. Generation follows generation. and conclusions ensue. The Tao of the heavens perfects the parts, and, to the left, "The Tao of CH'IEN perfect.

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**A WAR SONG**

**War Songs from the S.E. Asian Book of the DEAD**

Prepared for the iron helm of war, prepare the iron helm of war.
Bring forth the lots, cast in the spacious orb; Th'Angel of Fate turns them with mighty hands, And casts them out upon the darken'd earth!

Prepare, prepare.

Prepare your hearts for Death's cold hand! prepare your hearts for Death's cold hand! Prepare your souls for flight; your bodies for the earth! Prepare your arms for glorious victory! Prepare your eyes to meet a holy God!

Prepare, prepare.

Whose fatal scroll is that? Methinks 'tis mine! Why sinks my heart, why fau/tereth my tongue? Had' three lives, I'd die in such a cause, And rise, with ghosts, over the well-fought field.

Prepare, prepare.

The armies of Almighty God are drawn! Angels of Death stand in the lowering heavens! Thousands of souls must seek the realms of light, And walk together on the clouds of heaven!

Prepare, prepare.

Soldiers, prepare! Our cause is Heaven's cause: Soldiers, prepare! Be worthy of our cause: Prepare to meet our fathers in the sky: Prepare, O troops, that are to fall to-day!

Prepare, prepare.

William Blake

---

**JOHNNY BE GOOD**

Armistice Army Day

Last Armed Forces Day I was called upon by my superiors to participate in a display of death machinery at the Fort Stewart complex. Being completely overjoyed at the thought of wasting an entire day, my spirits were lifted by a low public turn out. It seemed as if the only people who came to gawk were the wives and children of the men "taking part" in the activities of the day.

While standing around answering questions about this and that for the first time I noticed the intense interest that the children were taking in the implements of destruction. Myself having no interest at all in the whole mess and finding all this spare time on my hands, found my mind wandering. I came upon a problem: although I have no children, What would I do about toy guns, rifles, war games and GI Joe dolls? Dolls?!? Because some day I just might have a son or daughter.

Well, I've been toying with this problem for a while and with the Mass Media as it is and fathers and mothers as they've been. And I've not yet found a solution. What will you tell your son when he asks what a gun is and what does and WHY?

-TIN SOLDIER
TO NOBODADDY

Why art thou silent & invisible, 
Father of Jealousy? 
Why dost thou hide thy self in clouds 
From every searching Eye?

Why darkness & obscurity 
In all thy words & laws, 
That none dare eat the fruit but from 
The wily serpents jaws? 
Or is it because Secrecy gains 
females loud applause?

William Blake

Swingy do your Thingy!

It's here, now's your chance! If you've been want-
ing to do a good thing, well here's your chance. If you 
love children and could dig working and playing with them at a summer camp, let us know.

What's happening is that Camp St. Mary's in South 
Carolina is opening for the use of the children of the law 
country area. It's being financed by local people, so 
there's not much coin, so the only return you'll get is the 
satisfaction of knowing you've done something worth 
while.

We need all kinds and any kind of help, from the 
smallest to the largest, so don't dawdle! Contact Dave 
Powers at 354-7692, after 4:30. DO IT!

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'Law Enforcement Code of Ethics'

Here it is, the law enforcement code of ethics, straight from the textbook 'Introduction to Criminal Justice and Law Enforcement'. Watching the beast in action demonstrates that what they say they're supposed to be is a far cry from reality. Dig what they say - remember it next time you or your friends get hassled.

As a law enforcement officer, my fundamental duty is to serve mankind; to safeguard lives and property; to protect the innocent against deception, the weak against oppression or intimidation, and the peaceful against violence or disorder; and to respect the constitutional rights of all men to liberty, equality, and justice.

I will keep my private life unsullied as an example to all; maintain courageous calm in the face of danger, scorn, or ridicule; develop self-restraint; and be constantly mindful of the welfare of others. Honest in thought and deed in both my personal and official life. I will be exemplary in obeying the laws of the land and the regulations of my department. Whatever I see or hear of a confidential nature or that is confided to me in my official capacity will be kept ever secret unless revelation is necessary in the performance of my duty.

I will never act officiously or permit personal feelings, prejudices, animosities or friendships to influence my decisions. With no compromise for crime and with the relentless prosecution of criminals, I will enforce the law courteously and appropriately without fear or favor, malice or ill will, never employing unnecessary force or violence and never accepting gratuities.

I recognize the badge of my office as a symbol of public faith, and I accept it as a public trust to be held so long as I am true to the ethics of the police service. I will constantly strive to achieve these objectives and ideals, dedicating myself before God to my chosen profession... LAW ENFORCEMENT.
CIRCUMCISION:

continued from last issue

So far, I have considered the "medical benefits" of circumcision and explored the possible motives of those who favor or oppose it. Now I want to consider the harmful consequences of the operation.

The first of these consequences is the pain and suffering it involves. Since surgical procedures are so aversive as well as compelling in its results. The pain was felt by the child and was described as intense. The pain scores were obtained using a visual analog scale.

As a result of circumcision, some infants die, estimates thousands of children became sexually impotent. In 1938, a 4-year-old boy underwent surgery for an undiagnosed testis. The surgeons, noticing that the child had no foreskin, just couldn't push up this too much. The circumcision was performed, and 6 days later the penis dropped off. The parents used for $1,500 and sold for $800. In a similar case last year, the parents asked for $1,000. These are a few cases that have come to public attention, but there were others.

Charles Weiss, M.D., of the Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia, states: "Experimental psychologists and physicians have carried out the technique of pin-pricking or applied medical electric shock to different parts of the body have demonstrated that sensitivity in neonates increases sharply within the first four days of life." A Leipzig pediatrician, Prof. A. Peiper, says: "We did not get the slightest doubt that a newborn infant is definitely sensitive to pain."

A London physician, A. W. Wilkinson, M.D., states: "I do not think there is any evidence that infants in the first week of life are sensitive to pain because, when inadequately anesthetized, they respond very sharply to an incision with a knife."

Since infants apparently do feel the pain of circumcision, no wonder that a number of psychiatrists-including Freud-have held that circumcision must have severe scars on the personality. Recently Dr. Rene A. Spitz observed: "I find it difficult to believe that circumcision, as practiced in our hospitals, would not impair the later development of the personality. This is one of the cruelties the medical profession thoughtless-ly inflicts on infants, just because they can't tell us what they suffer." Still, at the present time I think that it is parents who are the worst hit. It is they who can campaign for a more open discussion of the problem. It is they who can prevent their sons from being circumcised. And it is, therefore, to parents that I appeal: Let us be honest and fair enough to let our sons grow up for themselves if they want to exchange their foreskins for the very dubious advantages of circumcision.

And I would like to remind parents of that percep-tive president of the great harpist, Felix Mendelssohn: "Every great reform which has been effected has consisted, not in doing something new, but in undoing something old."
DOPE RAPS

Once upon a time in the city of Savannah, there was much ado about how the city was crawling with those "filthy long-haired junkies." And it was. But it seems as though a few of those junkies have stopped packing syringes and started packing things like political magazines and rapping on revolution. The awareness which the drug users have been telling everyone about is coming into the open and cannot be truthfully denied by anyone. They have gotten addicted to heroin and other hard drugs as a means of escaping the repression brought upon them by authorities. But junkies found they were simply killing themselves, suicidally drowned by their very enemy.

There is a very large movement going on within the Nation that is of the rise. A movement in which a great feeling of patriotism is flowing throughout the "sub-culture," the sons and daughters of the nation of Amerika. There is a very large movement going on within the Nation that is of the rise. A movement in which a great feeling of patriotism is flowing throughout the "sub-culture," the sons and daughters of the nation of Amerika.

It is the opinion of this writer that the authorities. But junkies found they were simply killing themselves, suicidally drowned by their very enemy.

It is not necessarily the policy of the VOICE to "campaign" against hard drugs. There has been little sound evidence that this type of literature has stopped junkies from being junkies. Problems of addiction should be directed not at the addicts but at the society that drives them into addiction as a result of a repressive society's channeling and programming people instead of letting them live their own lives. There is an increasing awareness of society's faults; yet the auth-which wishes to perpetrate them. As long as there is this type of repression, with the jails and crude educational systems as punishment, there will continue to be addiction to hard drugs. The first thing that must be done is the authorities getting their shit together before they show us how to get ours together.

-Gary Stuts

Meher Baba on Drugs

All so-called spiritual experiences generated by taking mind changing drugs such as LSD, Mescaline and psilocybin are superficial and add enormously to one's addiction to the deceptions of illusion which is but the shadow of reality.

For a few sincere seekers, LSD may have served as a means to arouse that spiritual longing which has brought them into God contact, but once that purpose is served, further ingestion would not only be harmful but have no point of purpose. The longing for reality cannot be sustained by further use of drugs, but only by love for the Perfect Master, Jesus Christ, Baba, which is a reflection of his love for the seeker.

The present chaos and destruction will engulf the whole world; however, this will be followed by a very long period in which there will be no war. The passing suffering and misery of our times will be worth enduring for the sake of the long period of happiness which is to follow. What will the present chaos lead to? How will it all end? It can end only in one way. Mankind will be sick of wanting and sick of fighting out of hatred. Greed and hatred will reach such intensity and everyone will become weary of them. The deadlock will be found through selfishness. The only alternative which will bring a solution will be to stop hating and to love, to stop wanting and to give, to stop dominating and to serve.

-Michael Brahm
**Classified**

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Office furniture needed for ALBION'S VOICE.

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56 Alta Russian Julia St for sale phone 335-0778.

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Rider wanted around October 1st for Minneapolis area, contact ALBION'S VOICE.

17 year old male wants to lease apt or house with other human being - contact ALBION'S VOICE, 24 W. Gaston, Hampton.

Photography CONTACT ALBION'S VOICE.

Contact Byrd for freelance draftsman. Phone 232-0135.

INFILTRATE - before its Too Late.

3:~ M. Jackson Rock band available for gig contact "Brady" at 323-0373.

Man looking for free lance draftsman. Phone 232-0135.

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A monthly publication of the.

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The Name Game


Atlanta Bureau: Bill Lovett, Harvey, Barry Weinstein, Andy Harrison.

Cover for issues 2 and 3: H.L. Jackson Member of Liberation News Service and Underground Press Syndicate.

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