DON'T STOP - PEOPLE'S PARK - unite now
We are witnessing in Savannah a mass psychosis contaged from a spreading national nervous. It’s called “psycho-chauvinism.” The sickness may have come from as far away as Europe. The exact history of the disease is unsure: it could’ve dated as far back as three hundred years ago; or very likely, it could’ve come over in the past twenty years from the Third Reich.

Two Albion’s Voice street sellers were threatened by an off-duty pig who cursed and threatened them brandishing a pistol. Later he fabricated charges of tampering on an American flag and cursing an officer. However, his false charge of flag desecration cannot stand up because FBI agents had just been on the scene to investigate a seller’s flag facsimile shirt. As for his other charge—well, what do you say to someone who wares a gun in your face? Still the pig freely patrolled for the city police for over a week after a warrant was sworn out for his arrest. And he had shouted at the sellers that he would get them. As this editorial is being written, it is still unsure whether any punitive action has been taken against him: police will release no information about him. Yet summary investigatory action has been taken on his warrant against Richard Sommers, one of the Albion’s Voice streetdealers.

At Savannah Beach thugs pigs grabbed a 15 year-old’s copies of Albion’s Voice and ordered him not to sell at the beach. This was done in spite of Judge Shera’s court orders for Beach police not to harass Albion’s Voice sellers because such prohibitive actions would be in direct violation of Constitutional rights of freedom of press. Pigs who insist on law and order and yet violate the very laws they are supposedly employed to defend are either complete fools or malicious tools. It is indeed ironic that they cloak themselves in the flag and shout belligerently that they are “peace officers!” This editor will not describe as pigs police who do actually defend the rights of the people. However, it is becoming more and more difficult to find officers who will not bend to orders of their superiors who command gestapo tactics be used against the people.

A good example is the police commissioner at Savannah Beach, who arranges court orders and fantasizes his authority on young people with a lot of help from his henchmen. Some sources at the Beach even went to the trouble of financially prearranging Southern Motors out of attending for the Steppenwolf concert in Albion’s Voice. That’s how upright they are “down there.”

For some strange change Savannah police have alleged orders not to hassle long-hairs. This report came from reliable sources; so if there is truth in it, it may ex-jectures, though, hip people should’t take this reprehensive plain why that off-duty pig tried to assault our street sellers. He must’ve felt hamstringed. Aude from any con- (however short-lived) as total liberty. He doesn’t just give up power without calculating his moves. Even if the hands-off (long-hairs’ orders) were true, that doesn’t mean the man isn’t playing games with people’s heads. It’s like a chess game one of two squares may be left open; yet, those open squares can easily lead to combinations of captures.

There haven’t been any major drug busts lately and the silence is ominous. Rumors are out that Chief of Vice Price has about fifty warrants to serve. He hasn’t done much since the last ‘clean sweep’ about a month ago. A lot of people are getting hip to the fact that he is doing very little to really solve Savannah’s drug problem. About all he has accomplished in his record of fifty or so arrests is make the street dealers (smalltime people) along with a few psychotics strong on drugs more paranoid. However, he has done practically nothing to deal with the real sources of drug traffic because that would mean investigating the Mafia. Vice is nice at the right price, so heroin continues to flow and profits from blacks and junkies continue to grow.

A word of advice to all those who dig their giant watch your ass because wholesale arrests are about to pass. ‘Hey now what’s that sound goin’ round...paranoia... Don’t let the mug catch you’ ‘cause he’d like to put you away, especially if you’re in any way political. White Panther leader John Sinclair is in for ten years for laying two joints on a narc who’d been pestering for over a year for ‘a turn on’ in order to turn Sinclair in. Know your friends: they’re the people you really get high with, even without drugs.

Stay together because we’re for stormy weather: hip people were assaulted downtown the other night by rednecks and beaten badly. Also, John Richards an ex-Crisis Center worker, was gouged in the hand when trying to shield his neck from a screwdriver welded by a redneck. John claimed the attack was not provoked by racial antagonisms (he’s black) so much as by his association with hip people and drugs, which the rednecks identified him with. In spite of John’s natural friendliness, the rednecks demanded his watch and then was viciously attacked. He hurled himself from the car which was going 60 m.p.h. That’s desperation, man!

And what’s that hip people and blacks can often expect when they travel alone. Blacks have had to put up with it for a long time; white niggers are just learning the rules of the road. In Macon the pig mayor there ordered the police to shoot to kill looters and rioters. So police (and Savannah police forces are well known to be infested with KKK members) became judge, jury, and executioner in one inflammatory order. The climate in Macon is about at breaking point and city officials are only serving to embold and exacerbate conditions of hate.

When and where this psychotic chauvinistic insanity begun has become an irrelevant question. We must deal with the cancer now. If we really hope to heal and cure, we obviously cannot resort to bandages because beneath the skin grows a malignant tumor. Spiritual consciousness must be developed that transcends the past and goes beyond to a world where as Blake says, ‘Joy laughs not! Sorrows weep not!’ and ‘Truth can never be told so as to be understood, and not be believed.’ Such a level of consciousness is not at all easily attained, rather, it comes from an honest sense of suffering and struggle. Sincere commitment and struggle for a real brotherhood are the only paths to making this country truly democratic, truly a land of free people, and not some psychotic chauvinistic flag-waving insane asylum.

—Bill Strong

"And feed them on your dreams..."
Well, here’s our answer to the park permit request filed for over three weeks ago. Every weekend since the middle of May the Park and Tree Commission hasn’t been able to contact all of the Commission’s members for a decision on whether or not Daffin Park or Forsyth Park could be used for a People’s Festival. Word finally comes to us:

Dear Mr. Strong,

I am sorry of the delay in replying to your notes requesting use of Daffin Park on the 20th and 21st of June.

It was necessary to check with the Recreation Commission who are the principal users of this Park. They advise they have scheduled various activities that will take up the entire time you mention.

Very truly yours,
W.G. Morrell, Chairman

The People’s Festival Steering Committee can do nothing legitimately until a park permit is approved: bands can’t be scheduled (and we have three heavy groups on the Tree Commission) until a permit is issued. The hours requested are from 3 p.m. until 12 midnight each day and night. Even if Daffin were already fully scheduled, there would be no possibility of using Forsyth Park as an alternative! Once again, we’re getting the bureaucratic run around by City Hall.

The first application for a festival permit was scheduled for the last weekend in May. The application was filed for in mid May. The end of May rolled around and no word came from officialdom. Then a request was made for the first weekend in June; next request the second weekend, now the third, and each time the Park and Tree Commission has stalled on the requests. We were told that the Commission met on June the 9th; so we waited to hear from them on the 10th. Finally they took the initiative to call them on the 10th, and we were told that no decision had been made. The phone was abruptly hung up on the other end before any discussion could cross the wires.

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Now it seems unbelievable to me that our people hang out or around the Krystal, which is actually a big, great symbol of the capitalist, with which we are trying to destroy. Isn’t that where the pigs actually want you so that “big brother” can keep his eye on you? Surely, we can find a place of communal activity more steady than this. Then people can get together and inhale the sweet aromas of pot and drench themselves with their favorite beverages, without being paranoid. Let’s everybody get their shit so we can get together and stop bullshitting yourself and start living instead of just existing.

I’m sorry we’ve pointed our finger, but it was in the cause of broadening the outlooks of EVERYONE in general.

Richard Grewe & Gary Wiegand

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Savannah, Georgia: an All-American City, a city where change is synonymous with Communism and 90% of the people don’t even know what true communism is in a city full of beauty, if you stick to the 17 mile tour that takes you around the tremendous slum district: a city which has lost more men and women in Vietnam per capita than any other city in America. Where Moratorium Day is a Soviet Plot, and the Peace Festival draws a big crowd of about 300. A city of super-patriots, flag-wavers yet where the constitution is flagrantly abused and ignored. A city where money is donated to the Symphony Orchestra so the rich people can have “good music” while dozens of poor families live in shacks or on the streets. A city which allows its water and air to be abused by industries because no one wants to rock the boat. A city that has a monument commemorating the Confederate dead in a black park.

A City of “America: Love It or Leave It” and national unity maniacs who think the South shall rise again and make a holy day out of every confederate general’s birthday. Young people are denied an education because they dare to dress how they please instead of how they are told. Long-hairs can’t find jobs because of their appearance. A peace festival is almost impossible to hold because the constitutional right to freedom of peaceful assembly is denied to the younger generation. The “Freedom and Justice for All” routine is only for white middle and upper class straights. Back human rights don’t exist at all. I’ve read too many books about the American Dream of Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry; Thurgood Marshall and many like these to believe that Savannah is the fulfillment of this dream. If these men were alive today, they would probably be on the staff of many of the underground newspapers that are called trash by so many Americans.

Ira Giffen

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I doubt any of you reading this aren’t aware that our fragmented and decadent culture is rapidly heading for a bloody civil war, but when the shit starts to fly, how many of you will be physically up for whatever may happen to you? How many of you are really ready to meet when the next comes to dog you to the ‘camps’? Lately there’s been a lot of awakening among the students and heads, but when it comes down to it, the average white radical is a pushover. Mentally, more and more people are right on but physically they are still in the groovy acid love-is-all routine and never have changed.

Jump the jock or the rodeo but respect his strength. His strength will make him the winner whether he’s kicking your long-haired ass at the Krystal on Saturday night or coming at you to rub you out in the not too distant future. People are being killed on our campuses and in the streets. All you white niggers out there had better get yourselves together. Your enemies want you to put you out and they’re doing their best to do it. The black brothers are getting it on because they know all too well what’s happening. What are you doing? If you’re tapping and finding out about our land of liberty, keep it up — but if you’re at the same time a stoned-out freak who hasn’t seen any physical conditioning since P. E. class, you’re going to come out on the bottom.

It might be outspoken to look like a speed freak but fuck fashion. There’s no time for fashion. Become a brute. Do yoga exercises. I guarantee that’ll do the trick. If not yoga, then regular calisthenics or swimming or anything you can think of. Don’t think of it as an acctionary term of how hokey physical culture makes it think of the day when all your para

Braddock Waring
Two longhaired are out for a cool stroll when all of a sudden: "Hey, muthafuckin' boys! You muthafuckin' girls! You look like refugees from a grotto low-in, yuh get the fag?" Come over here an' we'll pound some of that hair off yuh ears for yuh. Yuh-yuk, yuh-yuk... Something like this is probably familiar to most people around here by now. Either you've been on the receiving end of one of these homospawn blasts or you've at least heard them taking place, perhaps while taking a walk in our fair streets of Savannah. Anyway, whether you're aware of it or not, stuff like this is going on a lot these days and is more likely to increase instead of decrease in the future. The point is not whether it's good or bad that such hostility exists between heads and others in the community. The point is that it just does, and where do we go from here? FLASH!

It's two months after the above quote was so eloquently uttered...Due to some strange quirk of fate the same two freaks haven't been hunted and you're seeing down the street, the very same one, when Jealous Kearystarr, yep, you guessed it, the same two rednecks appear. Only this time they don't feel like wasting time in the duel of "wits" because they've just come from a well-spent cocktail hour at Ernie's. A-Goo-Goo getting wasted, besides, they ain't never liked these two fuckin' faggot anyway. So they start right off poundin' and man, this just rubs the freaks the wrong way - a lot. After the ordeal the freaks pick each other up off the pavement, and dig it, all the while they're rapping hard about guns and shit and you know they mean it. So you got these rednecks got gunnack at home that just glutin and budge all over.

And this is no fable. It's happening like this all over the place. In Chicago last winter Panther Fred Hampton was offered by the pigs while in bed with his wife for chrimes. It's happenin in San Francisco and New York and Atlanta and Miami. Two months ago in Boston pigs severely beat a blind man and his wife (among others) for being present when a people's block party was raided. Even Mayor Kevin Whittwash felt obliged to issue a statement to the effect that the pigs were nervous and over reacted slightly. Big deal, all that means is that the cops can turn around and do the same thing and because they've always got some smooth-talkin' bigger shot to back them up, right on up to the chief pig in the land. Tricky Dick. And all together they form what's known as a smooth-talkin' big shot's fascist bureaucracy whose sole aim in life is to exploit and oppress and otherwise screw the common people. And we're not just here in America but all over the world. In Savannah we've got rough weather ahead. The weather won't be easy. We've got our own local power structure to contend with, smaller, but no less corrupt, no less ruthless, and no less asinine as his fat brother in Washington D.C. Jagger said, "It ain't easy livin' on your own." He's right. It wasn't easy last month at Kent State and Augusta, and it isn't going to be easy either.

Steve Conner

The government of the United States of America is hereby declared guilty of destroying the people's laws. The police state which now exists in America must end. The basic, human rights are only given to a chosen few. The Declaration of Independence states that "all men are created equal", yet in the courtrooms across the pig nation, there is a man sitting in a chair sentencing other men to equal time in a cage.

For those uninformed as to how far the government has gone in their campaign to destroy the Constitution, I give you some information. As an example, take the trial of Bobby Seale, an American citizen, Chairman of the Black Panther Party. The trial commenced on September 24, 1969 in Chicago, Illinois. Bobby Seale, Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman, David Dellinger, Tim Hayden, Rennie Davis, Lee Weiner, and John Froines were tried on conspiracy to incite a riot at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago. The defendant Bobby Seale is charged with having come to Chicago from San Francisco with the intention of planning a march on the International Amphitheatre which never took place; a sleep-in in Lincoln Park; an attack on the Loop in which according to the indictment, "Large numbers of persons would break windows, set off false alarms, set small fires, discharge automobiles," and so on. He is also charged with a plan to invade the Conrad Hilton and hold and forcibly occupy all or part of it. It must be emphasized that none of these accusations came to pass. Mr. Seale was in Chicago only two days during the convention. The charges against Mr. Seale are based simply on a speech he gave in Lincoln Park in which he urged the audience to "barbecue some pork," Judge Julius Hoffman, over the objection of the defense, allowed Robert Pearson, an undercover Chicago pig to tell the jury that this meant "to burn some pigs." In the same speech Seale urged his listeners to defend themselves with guns against illegal attacks by the police. This statement was also used by the pigs to charge Seale with conspiracy. At the time of his speech he did not know most of his fellow defendants and barely knew the rest; yet they were all grouped together as conspirators.

Mr. Charles Garvy was hired by Mr. Seale as his attorney. Seale asked and was refused a postponement on the grounds that Mr. Garvy couldn't be there because of a major operation which he was scheduled to recover from around September 15, 1969. The next thing Seale asked for was his constitutional right to defend himself in the absence of his lawyer. Judges are required to grant this right provided it is requested early enough so as not to interfere with orderly proceedings. Judge Hoffman took it upon himself to deny this right also. This constitutional right has been exercised many times in the past.

All through the trial Mr. Seale demanded his right to self-defense and to cross-examine witnesses. Finally, on Nov. 5, 1969, Bobby Seale was sentenced on sixteen charges of contempt; three months on each charge to run consecutively. This was after a martial was declared in his case alone. According to a recent Appeals Court ruling, a defendant in a contempt proceeding is entitled to a jury trial if the possible penalty exceeds six months. By sentencing Seale to sixteen terms of three months each, Judge Hoffman presumably meant to circumvent this rule.

The United States of America continues to call this justice. I call it railroad, racism, fascism, and a dictatorship run by a group of pigs. If this is justice, I want no part of it. Fred Hampton, Chairman of the Illinois Black Panther Party, once said, "This system is out to kill us and we know it. Some say we are not ready to take this monster. We say that we do not want to...but that is not the question any longer. The monster has taken us on and we have to deal with it!"

Fred Hampton is no longer alive.

He was murdered in bed on Dec. 4, 1969, by PIG NATION.

Gary Synta, with help from THE CONSPIRACY: RIGHT ON!

Free all political prisoners.

Joint Assembly of theAmerico

July 4

Washinton, D.C.

RAP

Free John Sinclair

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Free all political prisoners.
Chatham County Police Dept. 166
Savannah Police Dept. 168
State Trooper 65

Police: The man being interviewed was not the enemy although his previous working experience reads like the build-up of fascist power in this country.

C增量章州 Police Dept. 66

Police: It's this minority which will continue the harrassment of the people. The applicants are not screened properly. The applicants are taken to a psychiatrist and are given a series of tests that could be taken from Reader's Digest. The psychiatrist gets his 30 bucks and is satisfied, and the test could be passed by anyone who graduated from grade school.

Chief Love is one of the finest men who ever walked this earth. He's fair and believes in his own values held by our parents who forced into what can be described as a single mold developing our own totalitarian attitudes and censorship, and repetition of falsehood, control of the crowds or masses of the people has reached an individuality. and dissent on the other. This struggle of waging their struggle," he said, "this country is becoming fascist, or watch the ownership parade in the streets of New York. I think it's a thought people ought to get out of their heads, but it's going to take more than a few sparks to really change this society. The toy gun on the coat rack..." The rigged trial for a revolution even a revolution for the Hell of It, I wrote that within six months it would be outdated. Thus, now two years after the event of Chicago and the thoughts expressed in the book, I read the book and saw all those others as one through a family scrapbook, as say Charlie Chaplin felt when years later he was asked to narrate the ultimate film he would have made if he could refer to himself as the "little fellow."

Two years in a revolution, even a revolution for the Hell of It, is a long time. The Libby erect and the FBI OD on heroism. People's Park was born out of the helly world of his capitalism. The Black Panthers have emerged as the most revolutionary force in the land. The Weathermen have unleashed the rage inside each yippee, and yippies have turned on the Weathermen to digg culture. As a group of power revolutionaries communists seek around the country blowing pot and blowing up pig sites. Women's Liberation, more than any other movement of the last two years, has made us take our style of living. To enter the 21st century, to have revolution in our lifetime, man supremacy must be changed. Power and revolution in the book. An independent Gay Liberation Front has taught us our stereotypes of masculinity were molded by the same enemies of life that drove us out of Lincoln Park. The words "superman" and "superwoman" have died. But they imply must be purged from the New National Revolution means a disavowal of the values, the values held by our parents who inhabit and decaying institutions of a dying Europe. To press and add or discuss any part of it.

DEFENDANT: "Yes, that's right." (waving boo)

PROSECUTOR: "Does wondering mean dreaming, Mr. Schultz?"

Some think that in order to continue their struggle before, 'I'll have to think a bit.

Five year prison terms for dreaming. Rampaging, undeclared wars, repression in the Black colony, and finally, long-range dreams of the American family?... What are the children of the beast, are the realities of the New Order. The Philistines have moved to Washington. Agnew, Nixon, Mitchell and Company have a new calling. In the struggle of Life Never happens on the Planet Earth, in the belly of the pig, the young kick like herds of electronic savages. The stakes have gone up.

The only law that has come to our Nation as it has continuously been a part of the Black Nation. Not the statistical death of body counts and traffic mishaps, but the death of flesh and blood. Fred, Ralph, Diane, Ted and Terry are gone forever. Eldridge has been driven out of the country. Rap and Pol is fugitives on the FBI "10 most wanted list." Germans, Mark, Billy, Jane, Eleanor, Dana, Jeff and hundreds more, carried on the struggle of waging war from underground. Sam, Tim, John, Jim are in prison for more than 10 years each. Jerry, Dave, Tom and Rennie are in prison for 3 years, as are our courageous lawyers Bill and Bob. Bobby is threatened with the electric chair in New Haven, and the government makes it quite clear that it has enough electricity. The statistics are frightening. In Vietnam, we've had a few of them killed. But what we've heard of is newspapers, 6000 people and to convict our culture. Aside from a few obscenity cases, there's no meat in it. Some people don't start using this right very soon, the people who really fight..."

The only law that has been a part of the eyes of America we have all been alluded to before. An armed struggle is not only inevitable, and happening, and the yippies are part of that. Fools will murmur, "Abbie sure has lost his sense of humor" and stuff like that, but they never understood Revolution for the Hell of It. Pinko liberals never understand, people, except as obstacles. Mao wrote that to understand revolution, one must participate. If you want to know the taste of a pear, you must change the pear by eating it yourself, Mao said. And this is what I am doing. It's all according to one's own taste. Revolution for the Hell of It, I wrote that within six months it would be outdated. Thus, now two years after the event of Chicago and the thoughts expressed in the book, I read the book and saw all those others as one through a family scrapbook, as say Charlie Chaplin felt when years later he was asked to narrate the ultimate film he would have made if he could refer to himself as the "little fellow."

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In 1951, Alan Freed, an Ohio disc jockey, coined the expression 'rock n' roll.' By 1954 it was the hit of all the young people and the older generation thought it was disgusting. But in America anything that's popular gets taken over by the business tycoons and gets turned into a commodity. And that's the way it's been every since.

In the early 60's Bob Dylan came along. Then the Beatles, and then the Doors.

Rock music is something we can claim as our own. Something which we created. Yet Rock music isn't contained in a particular voice or in a particular music. It's like bell-bottoms and longhair and dope. Everybody's doing it. Last year it was Soul music over at Savannah High, now it's Levittown. The house's wife is wearing tight highhepis. The vice-president of the local bank smokes hash. The trappings of a life style are all around us. Only when we start trying to shape our own lives and particularities, then this decision making process of what is and isn't done changes come. The dope is used in Vietnam to keep the troops docile so they don't put a hole in the second lieutenant.

So what does this have to do with rock? I personally believe that music has changed a lot of people's heads. And that it can change a lot more. So called rednecks dig Creedence Clearwater. They like Santana. People listen to Johnny Cash. Grand Funk gets heads together. Dig it.

Let's face the truth! most (all) bands are into the rock scene for the money, sex, dope, and prestige. Hendrix has received over $75, 000 for an hour's worth of musical entertainment (?) many times. At last week's Commercial Carnival in Atlanta Stadium, Albert King was there and didn't play. He would probably have had to play for free. His time was taken up by the white bands. Albert King in a great guitarist influencing Paige, Clapton, Townshed and the rest of the 'super' guitarists. Bonnie, Delaney and Friends showed up at the Atlanta Sports Arena for a gig. Only 300 freaks were present. B&F wouldn't play. Look at the Grateful Dead. They've played thousands of free rock concerts all over the States and are thousands of dollars in debt. But they've got heads and hearts are with the people they play for. At Woodstock perhaps the most important single event occurred—ironically—in the form of violence, and not violence against America but rather violence against brothers. The Who's set included most of Tommy and during a break between songs Pete Townshend, who was humming on an acid and a fucked-up head, leapt up to the microphone and piously announced, 'I think this is a pile of shit.' In the rock album Woodstock Nation Abbie Hoffman has to say, Free John Sinclair!' However, people have it on tape and hundreds of thousands of people freaked out on this swelling condemnation of The Who, Woodstock, the cultural revolution, etc. Considering the level of consciousness of these hundreds of thousands of young people at the, exploding sunrise, Tommy, what the Sky and the Family Stone had done earlier, Hoffman's outrage of the man and his 'pile of shit' denunciation were incredible acts of violence.

The second act of violence was physical. Peter Townshend, dean of Rock guitarists, himself bumbling on a dose of acid he had un-willingly tapped from a cup of coffee, quite aware of the contradictions at Woodstock, struck Abbie with his guitar hard and heavy, like the music. And, ironically, a lot of folks dug it. Especially the peace freaks who wanted to see Hoffman as an 'outside agitator,' a scumbag, a fool, up tripping them in the side of Woodstock, the 'nation' he would later name and define for America in the Chicago Conspiracy trial. But nobody knew quite what to make of the violent confrontation between these two brothers, both of them for some time figures for emulation by the masses. One: the author of Revolution for the Soul of Life, the other the Composer of My Generation, both distributed by American capitalistic industries, both more than subversive. Most people don't talk about the incident at all; the golden legend of Woodstock was so much more beautiful without it.

But Hoffman himself was so freaked out that he had to write an entire book articulating to himself and us what took place. Woodstock Nation is about a bunch at White Lake that as Hoffman says "cullminated with a battle onstage with the Who. On one of those rare acid trips where everything caves in. I learned enough shit from it, though, that maybe I won't be such a bummer after all. I can say in man, I took a heavy trip.' Hoffman says the confrontation with Townshend "summarizes the amiability/community attitude that particular rock band and the whole rock world exhibit in general. Clearly I love their music and sense in it the energy to liberate millions of minds. On the other hand, I feel compelled to challenge their role in the community, to try and crack their plastic done.'

Regardless of what 'politics' may think or say, Rock & Roll is more important to young people now than ever before, although the kind of importance it has is changing radically. At the present time, Rockers are realizing — listeners, musicians, and middle men alike that Rock & Roll must more beyond its kapitalistic consumer function. If we will see summers of barbedwire rock festivals, 'Woodstock reservations,' and youths divided into Freaks and Comuneros (one will be busted, jailed, and murdered; the other will grow into loyal Americans with long hair). It may very well be that understanding the violent confrontation between Abbie Hoffman and Peter Townsend at Woodstock can help us understand more of what we are, what divides us, and what we have to do before we can join in changing the world we live in. If, however, this confrontation among the people is not resolved, and we do not stand united as a Western revolutionary movement, then we will not be able to struggle to win a place in the new world. And that's what it's all about.

—Greg Scott, with help from Miller Francis, Jr.
CARNIVOROUS CARNIVAL*

*To Suck-off the Youth Market

Atlanta's Cosmic (Commercial Carnivorous) Carnival was a real rip-off for the few thousand who were rapped for six and seven dollars. The Carnival took place at the Atlanta Stadium: the bands were set way off in left field and the people were doted on the horizon. There was no feeling of togetherness. Period. Security guardship folks, paroled the infield to make sure nobody invaded the green grass because of stadium regulations that NO ONE could get on the infield. OK, so that's the rule but why did Sadistic Sadie (Security) parade all those round ained chicks all over the field? Why wasn't the stage moved in closer to the seats? The sound was terrible.

The stadium's acoustics were no good. Why even have music in a stadium that sets up all round bad vibes?

Oh yes, about those security guards: they had tee-shirts according to rank, some had tie-dyed shirts (they were the upper echelon mutins). The S.M. trip looked like a wet military dream. I even heard some of them boast that they'd defend the field with their lives.

And I saw one dude with a blade (before I split).

Then there were the tickets: the staff was promised six press tickets, yet when we got there, we were told that our names weren't on the list (a big thanx to Pure Cane Aftermath). We had run the S.M. a few miles for their rip-off not realizing it was going to be such a total fuck-up of a rock concert. In return we were told that out of the 'kindness of their hearts' they could offer us two press passes. We all got in by pushing them under the fence, but only two of us were allowed on the field—but why should anyone have special privileges? Why shouldn't the people go on in the am and see the infield if the infield was off-limits?

...then came the rain

The whole idea of staging a rock concert in a stadium like Atlanta's was pretty fucked up. The promoters tried to admit that much afterWORDS. Even after it was obvious that there would be no more tickets sales, the gates weren't opened to the people. It was a closed circuit deal.

One last thing to add to the list of bummers. The medical aid was a total farce. Doctors didn't know what psyclicbin was and didn't know how to treat people who had flipped out for the occasion. Nurses were treating people up with horse needles. Our brothers and sisters were doped, exhausted and collapse. Security people lifted him on the dugout bench and ignorantly said that everything was all right, even though they knew nothing of what he might have taken, and were too stoned to care. Then there was the security guard stationed on DNT. And HE was supposed to help people to First Aid. There should have been a whole staff of people hip to drugs, but of course, the promoters didn't give a shit.

So out of the kindness of my heart, I say to the pro- moters of Cosmic Carnivorous Commercial Carnival: don't come knocking at my door, motherfucker.

Our people need rides to the Atlanta Pop Festival and the Smoke-In in Washington.

D.C. Leave number of riders you can take and the Time leaving at the Albion Office.

Get Savannah more together, by helping your brothers and sisters left behind. SHARE

DEFENSE FUND FUND

Libertarian League Service/Rolling Stone Washington, D.C. (LNS) — the producers of a police community relations project in Washington that teaches itself in the strange position of helping to finance the legal defenses of sworn police officers. Last week, thanks to the Youngbloods, the Design Center in New York, did a slide presentation entitled "Officer Friendly" which will be shown to school children by the Municipal Police Department. The presentation is the Youngbloods' recording of "Get Together." The Youngbloods agreed to allow the use of the recording in condition that their $200 fee be paid instead of the Black Panther Legal Defense Fund.

BS&T: FOREIGN TOUR

According to the Savannah Morning News, the U.S. State Department is going to shell out $40,000 to send 'Blood, Sweat, and Tears' on a cultural tour of three Iron Curtain countries. If this is true, and it may well be that the information came from the Morning News, but if it is, then it comes as good news to us.

On at least not bad news. Everybody knows that no stretch of the imagination can B.S&T be considered anything but the best rock and roll band in the country. But there may be a chance to feature the Grateful Dead in the role of goodwill ambassadors for President Noxious? The decision, however, to send any rock group on a tour of foreign countries (especially from Iron Curtain countries) in the name of the U.S. government, must be chalked up as a breakthrough of some sort we suppose.

When group member David Clayton-Thomas, a Canadian, was interviewed in connection with the tour he was wearing a purple shirt with a peace sign on it and saying, "I'm not wearing this because I believe in it. Our group doesn't stand for the things Mr. Nixon is doing. Our intent isn't to show off this administration at all. I've travelled this country, and I've seen hatred and racism, and I'll tell anywhere that I go. Right on! Now all we can do is hope someone teaches him how to say that in Polish, Rumanian, and Yugoslavian, which probably won't. If someone hasn't already told him to shut up and stick to his pickin', in all likelihood, they soon will."

The whole thing seems a little ironic and a little sickening, though, since rock and roll, from its inception, has been by its own rebellious nature the antithesis of practically everything symbolized by the Department of the State—a bunch of paunchy old bald cats fumbling around posting posters in Washington trying to raise hards all day and night, and at the same time protect ing the imperialistic business interests of hordes more just like themselves all over America. Some how the entire idea becomes less hot when you think that these slick old bastards in their Brooks Bros suits have seen lit to usc some of our bro-thers for another pig propaganda campaign.

But hell, let's look on the bright side. At least in sponsoring this tour, they've granted us some formal recognition of the validity and potency of our culture in American life these days, not that we give a flying shit whether they recognize us or not, because WE know we're real. And that's all that counts in the long run anyway. However, if we only it's nice to know they're still thinking about us. How can they forget? Who cares B.S&T music is a little on the sterile side, they still look like 'dirty hippies' and they still think peace is 'grouvy'. We are getting $40,000 out of the state department for MUSIC. So maybe one end of the stick really isn't all that dirty this time. But, wow, why couldn't they have picked the Airplane?

Steve Connor

"THE BOYS IN THE BAND IS HILARIOUS!"

- REX REED, Holiday Magazine

"A LANDSLIDE OF TRUTHS! BRILLIANTLY BITCHY AND INCISIVE."

-TIME MAGAZINE

"A CRISP, BITING MOVIE! NASTY, HILARIOUS AND GRATIFYING."

- REX REED, Holiday Magazine

"AN IMPORTANT MOVIE!" - LIZ SMITH, Cosmopolitan

"A MOTION PICTURE THAT IS NOTHING SHORT OF BRILLIANT."

-JUDITH CRIST, NBC Today Show

Mart Crowley's

"THE BOYS IN THE BAND... is not a musical."


NOW THROUGH JULY 9

CINEMA II

THE INTIMATE THEATRE

And coming soon- Woodstock!!!!!
As air to a bird or sea to a fish, so is

Air to a bird or sea to a fish, so is

Albion's Voice 8

An often heard criticism of Albion's Voice from whites is the emphasis on racial mailers. Why do we take... under the sun, then we will have no choice but to rejoice — and that is the cry of Albion's... I, Olce. Bill Strong

Third World. War; I'll naishly and puddy taken

qualities and those who want to continue the sys-

...lickered at Ho's insistence that the agrarian coun-

...ry nations, particularly the U.S. The Third World is a movement of white nations who have freely and greatly taken on the role of social equality.

Malcolm X put it, "As long as we are

...what the mass, certain demagogues like Wallace and Maddox intro-

...militancy - "wipe out the dirty

...your life or give me death!" That's courage. And those on the left are also prepared to de-

...them their freedom, or you are self-respecting and courageous enough to risk standing firm

...matter what the price. It's be-

...and courageous enough to risk standing firm against forces of oppression and to defend hu-

...the Negro as a simply racial conflict of black a-

...and courageous enough to risk standing firm against forces of oppression and to defend hu-

...simple and there isn't really much

...coming that simple and there isn't really much

...in September. Hell, the way Bobby Seale's

...planning a Continental Congress in Philadel-

...be time for it. In fact, the war is won and there is nothing to negotiate. The Vietnamese

...are able to form a coalition against

...to the oppressed against the oppressor, the exploit-

...you're part of the problem." You either take up

...them their freedom, or you are self-respecting

...vement. Goldwater's defeat will strongly militate the right - if that is possible - and it will make the war intense and desperate. And those on the left are also prepared to de-

...to get things straight. Either you align yourself

...with the moderate and conservative forces through-

...the moderate and conservative forces through-

...to defend human rights, no matter what the price. It's be-

...international and political support and strength. No matter how many Asians are lost or what the con-

...against liberation of dictator-shim-

...people because U.S. markets have the most to lose. Europe is becoming a victim of the Cold War, but the Third World countries, the U.S. is, in the citad-

...Amerika is in the clear carrying the ball. The U.S.

...Amerika is the largest economic backer of the South African apartheid, the most openly racist im-

...a guarantee. The Vietnamese

...people will have their country - there'll be no self-rule, Asia for the Asians, which is what's on the menu with the presence of American troops, so the Amerika will destroy Vietnam.

...Wallace is waiting for 1972 because he

...the revolutionaries. Radical racism is building up support every day the war drags on because the multinationals of America is growing weary of it all and wants a simple solution. The extreme right offers that kind of simplicity - "wage out the thirty points before they get up!" Wallace's recent gubernatorial victory doesn't change things, he only gets uglier. For 1972, he plans a rapid political movement that foresees a pocket coup. The only hope is that racism line, liberal moderate forces through-

...as a German friend

...and occupied troops, Camus knew

...stronger than the military of the world. Still he

...people, whom...the war has

...1972...and...the war has

...that...the war has

...the Third World countries. The U.S.

...the war, the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese

...the Vietnamese
"PROPERTY RIGHTS AND HUMAN RIGHTS ARE INSEPARABLE..."

White men gave Indian fire water and stole the land. Indian gave white man the word of wisdom so one day he might understand: the land belongs to no one; for it is so immense that it dispossesses men dispossesses them disposseses them dispossesses them..."

"And the only safe place to live is on an Indian reservation..."

GENOCIDE: 1492 - 1970

"Invisibility breaks us to pieces... Simply suffering: that is what will be needed—not pantries or blows or thrusts. The real struggle which perhaps lies ahead consist only in suffering belief.... Task is not only to stand up the victim beneath the wheel, but also to a stroke in that wheel..."

(Tales added from Dietrich Bonhoeffer.)


Gen. Custer died for your sins.
The white majority created the black community as a geographical fact in the American society. Black leadership has made the black community a vital force in the American society. And we in the black community are particularly indebted to those leaders who chose to arouse in us an awareness that there is no such pride in being black—this community or anywhere—it is in being white. And perhaps more certainly, the black community's growth and can take immense pride from the strength and persistence of its growing fight against the inequities of black life in America. We must note with pride that our fighting mood has changed. First, we tried "friendly persuasion." Now we are increasingly strongly militant in the face of the unyielding and professed inability of the majority government to act on the large scale required to solve problems in society.

This escalation of militancy in the face of inaction has brought new power to the black community—new strength and new potential for unity. So the time has come again to note that unity it power, but power does not bring unity unless leadership handles it properly. New organizations are growing, and a social movement is swelling, feeding and fed by our increasing power. A new alignment of community responsibilities is emerging: additions to the ranks of our spokesmen are occurring; followers are sorting our leaders with greater frequency than before; new philosophies and concepts are being exhausted. In the process we face the danger that power will begin to split us up and we will be weakened by struggles for power within our own community.

It is because of this danger that now, more than ever, we must know what we will do with our militant energies. We must examine our goals, and define them as necessary—for unity has as much to do with goals as it does with physical and emotional likeness. We must analyze political shifts and realities in order to set accurately our priorities and strategies for action. We must do this as a community, and for unity's sake we must establish a platform of plans and purpose broad and flexible enough for all to catch hold. And to do these things we must understand what the word "WE" means when we use it.

The black community is increasingly a militant community seeking to express its growing black power. But it is in a very pluralistic and heterogeneous complex of human beings. Militancy may be one common denominator in our community; yet intelligence, independence, and difference are others just as important. There is no single black leader, force, or organization that broadcasts the one and only definitive meaning of "black power," or the one and only plan for militant expansion. This is true even amongst the 22,000,000 independent black men and women and children of the U.S. Just so, the black community is not identical to nor fully represented by any given movement, community organization, leader, or group. The black community is all these and more. The black community is greater than all of its individualistic members, and it is proud of the accomplishments each person and group has contributed to the growth of our black power and solidarity.

The black community always has and always will strive to present a solid front to the opposition which we see growing ever stronger in the white community. However, while we express our loyalty to the other side, our leaders must never make the mistake of believing that we are all of one mind. We are not all of one mind, yes—but what we are protecting in our right to set our own course. We strive to prevent white opposition from splitting us into warring camps so that we can have cooperating camps among ourselves. We are alive only in the desire to determine our own destinies and the fate of our own community. Our leaders should not believe that we must all be of one mind, must all support one position, must all accept one philosophy, must of people that our militancy by one set of rules. It is the white man, not the black man, who says that "we" are all the same.

Unwittingly, and the Strength it brings, demands free and open discussion, intelligent debate, precise criticism, and the voluntary cooperation of individuals and organizations and their resources. Unity for the black community lies in a broad social movement—a movement with a place for all types and brands of black groups and individuals. Divinity and weakness come quickly from any effort to cohere our variety into a single mold to dictate viewpoints and plans to our heterogeneous community.

More than ever before, and increasingly in the future, unity is what we must have. The black community has long borne the burden of the fight for freedom in America. As a result we in the American society. This fight must go on: the war against economic and political slavery must be won. Victory demands the strongest possible unity within the black community. We cannot afford leadership action which threaten that unity.

We have been disturbed and troubled by some recent trends which are developing in parts of the black community's social movement—trends toward authoritarianism; toward the suppression of diversity; to ward the threat of violence and retaliation against critical opposition to the use of insult and humiliation to enforce community conformity of viewpoint; and toward the foreclosure of free speech and free expression within our own ranks. It is wrong and absurd to claim a position of leadership within the black community while simultaneously exercising power which who think differently. It is wrong for militant radicals to attack and attempt to exclude dissenters and conservatives from our movement with urgings to 'kill them', or with the use of humiliation. It is equally wrong for dissenters and conservatives to attempt to attack and exclude the militant radicals by denouncing them as criminals and agitators, or by militating the government as an ally in banding them. No one leader or group—conserative or radical—has a patent on 'thinking black' or thinking right.

The masses have a capacity to organize and combine into a single mold to dictate viewpoints and plans to our heterogeneous community. But we look on these lines of thought which we reject as 'legitimate' in the sense that both sorts, old conservatives and new reaction, are propounded by black people within the black social movement. We will not accept these ideas, and discuss our own conceptions freely with all. And we will find ways to live with those whom we cannot persuade to our point of view, and expect that they will do the same with regard to us.

We feel that these—and other—negatively divergent lines of thought will fade in importance as community solidarity grows. We feel that 'black power' is in movement strength, bringing strength to the black community. We would not like to see this strength used to whip those who dissent, nor split our community into a multitude of 'right-thinking' but powerless splinters. We want to see unity among all leadership elements in the black community, and in particular, to see a working coalition between organization in their variety, and the black power movement in its various elements. Let us all, the black community—case the separating in free debate and open discussion, in our own council. Let us truly unite in democratic fashion to select ways in which we will channel our militancy and our energies, and let us go forward as one—made of many—toward our goals.

Otis S. Johnson
The scene: Oglethorpe Mall, about 50 paces from the American flag, the soggy American flag since it was raining and no one bothered to pull it down.

Myself, Mark, Allen Carroll, Wanda and Rick Collins had just entered when we were stopped by the Rent-a-Pig and told to get out. When asked why, he could find no reason. I thought it may have been the papers we were carrying and asked him if we could come in if we left the papers outside. He replied, "No and we won't tell you that he had every right to throw us out since we were on private property. Mark said, "Oh! I must have missed the sign on the way in."

He then turned to Robbie and asked him for some kind of identification, Robbie's hair being considerably longer than the rest of ours. So Robbie, not taking any shit from anyone, asked him for his name and badge number. The pig never did give it to him. Instead, he told us so we were being arrested and that we were to follow him. Wanda refused to move until she knew what the charges were against us. The pig just said, "No sir, you come with me." At this point we all walked off, at Mark's suggestion, except for Robbie, who was still being handled.

We hid the papers in the parking lot and went back to look for them only to be met at the front door by the pig and some redneck in a blue shirt with a little tag saying MAINTAINENCE. They both looked at us and told us in (Harmony!) to leave, or we'd be arrested. Then all at once we responded with, "Let me see the manager!" We were then informed that the manager was a deputy-sheriff and would arrest us on the spot. Seeing that evil had triumphed over fair-play, we had to face the fact that we weren't going to get into the Mall. So, the group sadly re-treated to the car. We had gained two more members by this time Dale Edwards and Joe Magononi, accused of littering.

On the way to the car, Mark stopped to pick up the papers. Of course, he forgot where he hid them and we got to the car while ahead of him. When we looked back, the two blue meanies were going for Mark. Mr. Maintainence got to him first and said, "Don't ever let me catch you here again or I'll put you in jail, you understand?" Mark replied, "I understand that I don't have to do a goddamned thing that you say." Right about then the pig showed up and threw in his two cents worth. "You do like he says!" Mark was released and we all headed for home.

This incident pointed out something to me that more people should be aware of: While all of the rednecks and super-Patriots are screaming about the Commies who are supposedly infiltrating our country, no one has taken the time to notice the Nazis.

Right here in our beautiful community we see the forces of evil at work. Right here in Savannah, Georgia, an all-American City, a cloak of darkness hangs over us all.

Ira Giffen
Read RAP!, an underground paper from Fort Benning and Columbus, Georgia

Please subscribe ~$5.00/year for civilians) and/or contribute what you can, so that we can keep it FREE FOR GI'S.

Write RAP!, Box 894, Main PO, Columbus, Georgia 31902.

The War In Indochina

Good old Tricky Dickey has scored again! His re- call of the war has caused wide spread protest both in and out of uniform. Here at home over 340 of the nation's colleges are on strike. Many universities are closed for the year. High schools across the nation are helping convocations and more than 250 State Department officials have de- manded an explanation. Nixon's National Youth Di- rector, Anthony J. Moffett, quit. Thirty Anti-War Senators have opened a nation-wide drive for support for an amendment cutting off funds for United States military operations in Cambodia, Laos, and Vietnam.

In Vietnam a few hundred anti-American Viet- namese have shot and wounded an American GI. and then burned his jeep.

Sixteen GI's of ACO 3rd B 22nd INF of the 25th Division refused to leave rear to go to Cambod- ia. Later all sixteen agreed to go forward to command base in Vietnam on the understanding they would cross into the front line.

In creating the Indo-China War, Nixon has ignored Congress and even members of his cabinet. He announces his decision to invade Cambodia to the American people days after it has begun. The United States is bound by international law to notify the United Nation's Security Council of any movement of troops into foreign states. Nixon notified the U.N. long after the invasion was underway.

Yes, Tricky Dickey really blew this time, and now the government is weakly asking for pro-war support as the nation is ripping apart at the seams.

Dusty Goodge

Clean-Up Facts?!

Recently, when the munitions freighter Columbia Eagle was hijacked, there was a conflict of information concerning the type of people who did it. UPI reported that it was done by two 'pot smoking, pill-popping hip- pies'. However, AP reported crewman Lake Ciamboli as saying that this wasn't true of the hijackers: if some- one told me McKay was going to do something like this I'd say you had me fooled. He was a good looking boy, his hair was cut short and he always dresses neatly.'

The Establishment press, which had fun publishing the reports as 'Do your own thing', and 'Tell it like it is', a few months back, obviously hasn't heard the newer one that has since come along, 'Get it to- gether'...

BOOKS ON RESISTANCE

Bry, N.Y. (NLS) - A dozen different books on re- sistance, including works by Dr. Daniel Berrigan, now underground, are available from the Resistance Book Distributors, a new group which can obtain any com- mercially-published book. People will give the proceeds to legal defense of anti-war matters. For a book price list, write Direct Action Committee, 661 E. 219 St. Bronx NY 10467.

BOND REDEMPTION FOR PEACE

Clinton, N.Y. (LNS) - If thousands of people cash in their US Savings Bonds on the same day, the US trea- sury will be in trouble. That's the idea of a new anti- war protest. If US aggression in Indochina has not ended by July 4, then July 6 is the day to turn in your bonds. For details about these plans, contact the National Bond Redemption Committee, Ham-ilton College, Box 507, Clinton, N.Y 13323.

BANKRUPT THE WAR MACHINE

Cambridge, Mass. (LNS) - Anti-war activ- ists in many communities are developing ways to keep money such as tax revenue out of the hands of the U.S. government. For information about these programs, contact Economic Action for Peace, 20 Marie Ave., Cambridge, Mass., phone 617-868-0261.

In Vietnam a few hundred anti-American Viet- namese have shot and wounded an American GI. and then burned his jeep.

Lately, lots of people have been talking about how U.S. troops are overflow- ing Vietnam into Laos. While there cer- tainly are enough troops in Vietnam to make that possible, Laos has been down- ing in U.S. troops for the last 15 years. Although we've never admitted it, U.S. troops have been there ever since Laotian independence was declared by the Geneva Accords of 1954. And we've been bomb- ing in Laos too, all the while saying that the bombs are only being dropped on the mythical "Ho Chi Minh trail." (But then, until just recently, we were saying there were no troops in Laos, and besides, how can you bomb a supply trail that doesn't exist?)

In comparison, Washington's "secret war" in Laos right now is larger than when President Johnson escalated the "special war" into a "limited war" in Vietnam. Where we had 20,000 advisers in Vietnam just before the combat troops moved in, there are 5,000 advisers in Laos. The difference is that Laos is only one sixth the size of Vietnam, and pro- portionately that means 50% more advisers.

What Washington wants is to use Laos as a buffer, isolating Vietnam from the rest of Southeast Asia. It also wants to make Laos into a base so that it can dominate Indo-China and the southern provinces of mainland China by air. The Pathet Lao, (the Laotian liberation fight- ers), won't let them; neither will we.

here we go again...

Anytime Uncle Sam, with all his malcolm Machinery X for warfare, is held in A drau by some rice- eaters, he's lost the battle!

U.S. troops out of Vietnam, Laos, Korea, Cambodia, Thailand, Afghanistan, Algeria, American Samoa, Angola, Antigua, Argentina, Australia, Austria, Bahamas, Barbados, Belgium, Bermuda, Bolivia, Botswana, Brazil, British Honduras, Burma, Cameroon, Canada, Canal Zone, Canary Islands, Cantow and Enderbury Islands, Cape Verde, Caribbean, Cape Verde Islands, Casablanca, Central African Republic, Ceylon, Chad, Chile, Colombia, Congo-Brasaville, Congo-Kinshasha, Costa Rica, Cuba (Guan- tanamo), Cyprus, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, El Salvador, Ethiopia, Finland, France, Gabon, Germany, Ghana, Gibraltar, Greece, Guam, Guadeloupe, Guinea, Guyana, Haiti, Honduras, Hong Kong, Iceland, India, Indonesia, Iran, Iraq, Israel, Italy, Japan, Kenya, Korea, Miami, France, China, South China Sea, Malaysia, Malawi, Malaysia, Maldives, Marshall Islands, Martinique, Mauritania, Mexico, Morocco, Mozambique, Namibia, Nepal, Nether- lands, Netherlands Antilles, New Zealand, Nicaragua, Niger, Nigeria, Pakis- tan, Panama, Paraguay, Peru, Philippines, Portugal, Puerto Rico, Republic of Rwanda, Ryukyu Islands, Somalia, South Africa, South Vietnam, Sweden, Switzerland, Tanzania, Trinidad and Tobago, Tunisia, Turkey, Uganda, United Kingdom, Uruguay, Venezuela, Virgin Islands, Wake Island, Yugoslavia, Zambia, this country's Black and Latin communities, whatever college towns are making trouble now, and the New York City public schools!
Breath -

The most basic question facing us today is whether or not our planet will continue to support life. We have created institutions that are literally destroying our world. It is up to us to stop the creation of these institutions and to correct or destroy the ones already in operation. Perhaps the biggest threat of land, air, minds, and lives is the car. Each year over 50,000 Americans lose their lives in automobiles. The whole nation may be lost because of this monster on wheels.

The following article is excerpted from the *Hidden Dimension* by Edward T. Hall.

Automobiles insulate man not only from the environment but from human contact as well. They permit only prearranged types of interaction, usually competitive, aggressive and destructive. It people are to be brought together again, given a chance to get acquainted with each other, and involved in nature, some fundamental solutions must be found to the problems posed by the automobile. These hidden social costs, which people aren't aware of or prefer to ignore, must be realized.

All forms of power production requiring the burning of fossil fuels create 'air pollution.' Sixty percent of all pollutants added to the air in the U.S. come from the internal combustion engine. There are seven major types of air pollution: leaf (dust from leaded gasoline used in autos), hydrocarbons, carbon monoxide and dioxide, sulfur oxides, particulates, and nitrogen oxides. Hydrocarbons and nitrogen oxides (deadly poisons), reacting chemically with atmospheric oxygen in sunlight, are the major constituents of smog. The automobile produces more lead, hydrocarbons, carbon monoxide, and nitrogen oxides per passenger mile than does the helicopter. Boeing 707, bus, train, motorcycle, or steam car need not contribute to the air pollution caused by bicycles and walking.

Although few specific diseases have been attributed to air pollution, there is no doubt that continual breathing of polluted air is injurious to health. By order of the Los Angeles Board of Education, the school children of L.A. are not allowed to "run, skip, or jump" inside or outside on smogalert days. In keeping with our present practice of labeling cigarette packages, all cars should have written on their dashboards and above their exhaust pipes: "Caution: air pollution produced by this vehicle is damaging to your health and may result in premature death from lung cancer, cardiovascular disease, pneumonia, or other causes."

Each mode of transportation uses a smaller or larger part of the earth's limited surface.

Auto: One crowded highway lane (12 feet wide) carries an average of 3,600 passengers per hour at 65 m.p.h., 140 feet spacing between cars.

Trains: Half-filled trains (one per minute) can transport 42,000 passengers per hour - 12 times the car.

Buses: Half-filled buses, on the same lane and under the same conditions as an auto can carry 6,000 people per hour - 17 times as many as the car.

Bicycle: A highway lane can comfortably hold two bicycle lanes, allowing 10,000 people per hour at 15 m.p.h., 10 feet spacing.

In Berkeley, each citizen has 25.1 square feet of parks. Each automobile has 969 square feet of roads. It has been estimated that 19% is used by the automobile.

Ubiquitous use of the automobile has made possible the extensive suburban sprawl so typical of today's landscape escape. The private suburban and the private automobile are locked in an embrace which perpetuates a life style destructive to most of humanity.

Each year, almost one million broken down autos are abandoned along roadsides, in fields, and on city streets. The auto corporations continue to produce "new and better" monsters each year which will, they advertise, raise your status, make you more masculine, and raise their profits. The hulks could be recycled. Recently, a Salvage Company proposed to do just that. Evidently, recycling has become profitable. Iron ore is becoming increasingly hard to find and the poorer ore is more costly to process.

Another dwindling resource is petroleum. Private automobiles use almost one-half the crude petroleum production in the U.S. Supplying this vast amount of fuel, 80 billion gallon yearly, takes equipment of gigantic proportions and entails great risk. We now are all familiar with the fantastic ecological damage caused by petroleum accidents. For instance, the Kalamazoo River, in Michigan, was held over at the Terrace for eight weeks, if you didn't see it be sure to see it and Women in Love.

When we choose to travel by auto rather than other means, our decision is influenced in part by the amount of money we must invest, by the spend and in part by the relative convenience and freedom by operating our own private motor vehicle. We rarely consider our contribution to air pollution, wasteful use of land, our depletion of fossil climate through addition of carbon dioxide. We don't pay directly for these; they are the hidden social costs. They must be paid for by everyone else, ultimately our descendents.

Another hidden social cost is the exploitation of the world's resources to sustain our luxurious and wasteful culture. The U.S. has approximately 5% of the world's resources. Every-increasing consumption is necessary for our corporate capitalist economy.

Increased profits obviously accrue from the private motor car method of transportation. People must realize that a profit-expansion motivated culture can never be ecologically conscious. Capitalism is an ever expanding economic system. Infinite expansion within a closed resource system (earth) only leads to eventual destruction.

Or as Marx put it, "Capitalism has within it the seeds of its own destruction."

Although socialism is not inherently interested in ecology, as evidenced by Russia, only within a socialist framework can there lie a possibility for a sane and ecologically conscious society. Meeting the needs of the people must be top priority, not the priority of profit.

(To be continued next issue)
Dr. Gatch's

(LNS) Dr. Donald Gatch made a name for himself in 1967 as South Carolina's "Hunger Doctor." He focussed national attention on the conditions of hunger and malnutrition among the poor people of Beaufort County. Now, three years later, Beaufort County is taking re-venge on him.

Dr. Gatch was indicted by a Beaufort County grand jury on Nov. 24, 1969, for four violations of state drug laws. The case was continued from a special January session of court when Gatch was unable to retain suitable counsel.

The trial has now been delayed for a second time at the request of the state. Solicitor Randolph Murdough, Jr., told the judge of General Sessions Court in Beaufort, S.C., on March 5, that the prosecution was unable to present all of its witnesses. A delay was granted until the June term of court.

Gatch has not been popular among local whites, since he testified before the Citizen's Board of inquiry into Hunger and Malnutrition in the U.S. in 1967. He told the panel, appearing as a witness, that he frequently encountered in his practice among the poor blacks of Beaufort County, several deficiency diseases that were said to have been completely eradicated in this country forty years ago. He went on to describe the presence of other pernicious diseases that were thought to exist only in underdeveloped nations of the Third World.

Dr. Gatch revealed the results of a study he had conducted while living in one part of the country which showed that 70% suffered from intestinal parasites; for those under 5 years of age, the figure was 95%. "At last count," he told investigators, "about five years ago, I thought there had been eight deaths that I considered attributable to parasites." Gatch at that time was the only white doctor in the county who maintained racially integrated waiting rooms in his office.

An obvious study in contrasts between rich and poor; only a few miles from Gatch's office in Bluffton is Hilton Head Island, a $100 million development catering to the jet set. The local paper accused Gatch of "aggravating" the situation, and many people feared he was driving the tourists (and the dollars) away.

Early last year the doctor garnered more unfavorable publicity when his name was connected with the "Freedom Physical," an unsuccessful attempt to insure that young black men would receive any medical deferments from the draft to which they were entitled, just as young white men habitual in the physical was literally run out of the county, which is not surprising when one looks at some of the county's activities. A more pernicious recent Defense Department is the largest employer in the area. Beaufort County is the home of Parris Island, a Marine Corps Air Station and a simulated Vietnamese village called 'Bong Son.' L. Mendel Rivers represents the district in Congress where he serves as chairman of the House Armed Services Committee.

Either one of these activities by itself would have been enough to damn Dr. Gatch in the eyes of local whites. But to his anti-hunger crusade and the Freedom Physical he added an e more sin: an unorthodox approach to the therapeutic use of drugs like marijuana and LSD. He told a reporter from Esquire magazine in 1968: "We're doing ourselves a great disservice in this country in our attitude toward some of the pernicious diseases that are thought to exist only in underdeveloped nations of the Third World."

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