THE WRATH OF THE LION IS

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION

Article I. Religious and Political Freedom

Congress must not interfere with freedom of religion, speech or press, assembly, and petition. Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances.

The time has come for a review of the rights guaranteed by law. Over and over we hear the ironic cry for a "return to law and order"—ironic and hypocritical because too often it comes from officials who themselves fail to follow the law. The First Amendment provides for freedom of assembly yet the City of Savannah has, weekend after weekend stalled and refused park permit requests for peace festivals.

The excuses given by the Park and Tree and Recreation Departments are either that they are not able to contact all of the Park and Tree Commission's members or else that the Recreation Department has already fully scheduled Daffin Park for the times requested. Bacon Park has been deemed unacceptable by the Peace Festival Steering Committee because of its inaccessibility and lack of adequate sanitary facilities. Open field in both Daffin and Forsyth Parks. Forsyth the only accessible alternative area, we're fully scheduled for the requested times. 3 p.m. until midnight.

It is obvious that the city government is refusing a peace festival a park permit. We accuse the city government of Savannah, conspiring to deprive the people the Constitutional right of freedom of peaceably assembling.

The only political recourse in this crudely governed city for young people have a majority in the Chatham County (those between the ages of 18-25) is to register to vote and vote. A show of voting strength, especially a white/black coalition, will either force the city to respect the demands of the people who want the freedom of hearing music and speeches in public parks like just about every other major city in this country enjoys. But not Savannah because the people haven't shown the courage to stand up against a closed, repressive government. So register to vote if you're 18 or over; the place to register is located at 19 York St. And vote in the upcoming elections—it's the year of the ballot or the bullet. If the people find that they have no redress of grievances, no means to petition the government for violation of basic rights, then the only solution is revolution. This is in accord with what our founding fathers said when they drew up the Constitution. They themselves recognized the evils that the government can sink to.

Very reliable sources inside City Hall informed us that Mayor Lewis and company had plans to curtail our ease of freedom of press. The tactic: a massacre of the staff on obscenity charges just before election time to prove that the present administration is out on an anti-smut campaign. However, a timely interview on WSAV News aired on July 15 shifted those plans—the publicity called the police bluff. Still another tactic rumored to run us out of business is through ticketing street salesmen for impeding traffic and fining them in rubber stamp Recorder's Court. The latter tactic has already been tested and proven effective in Judge Elmore's chambers. One of our staff members, who has been constantly called by Big Brother's helpers lately, was fined fifteen dollars for interfering with the flow of traffic. Fifteen isn't much, true, but it adds up and discourages people from selling. Why is nothing of the sort done to Morning News street sellers who are continually blocking up rush hour traffic in the mornings, you might wonder. Also, Judge 'Necessity' Elmore summarily dismissed criminal charges against two pigs who admittedly while off duty had cursed, tried to run over, and threatened with a gun two Atlanta's Voice street sellers. Another of the increasing number of cases of blind American justice!

To add to the mounting wave of repression that's been swelling in City Hall, the Ku Klux Kian plans to ransack our office. Word on this comes from a former Kian member who has come to realize how wrong the Kian's ways are. The Basement, a gay bar, was recently bombed and nothing much was done to catch the culprits. Needless to say, if City Hall has any power over a bombing investigation of this office, even less will be done to arrest the bombers. Contrary to what was said in last issue's interview with a policeman about Chief of Police, we do not think the Chief is any more than a yes man for the power structure. Words otherwise were from the mouth of a former subordinate of the Chief's, not from ours.

Times are really tight for freedom of all kinds in this city. And people wonder why Savannah lost so many in the last Census count. With government that's clearly repressive, anti-youth it's not hard to understand why there's an efflux from Savannah. No amount of increased industry or business will cure the cancer of repression that plagues this city. Speaking of repression, Atlanta's Voice has had to reconsider its language choice specifically four-letter words. In the first two issues the editorial policy was light on the usage of four-letter words; however, in the third and fourth issues there was some loosening up. And as a result of flipping the golden coin of freedom, we saw the reverse silver side of responsibility flashing in our eyes. It seems Puritanic, pushish Savannah lost some gray hair over a few Anglo-Saxon specials. A professor once said that if you can't curse for ten minutes without repeating yourself, then you're not really educated. Perhaps Savannah's education only comes forth in closed bathrooms—but whatever the case, the editorial policy has returned to the original stand that the paper will use words that will communicate with broadest possible audience. Four-letter words have brought down a storm of protest and objection to the paper. We don't want to turn people off simply through slipping in a few words which can easily be replaced. The truth can still be made obvious without shocking people with cheap thrills.

THE WISDOM OF GOD

"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might, and the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and from without. We need law and order! Yes, without law and order our nation cannot survive...Elect us and we shall restore law and order. We shall by law and order be respected among the nations of the world. Without law and order our republic shall fall." (Excerpt from a campaign speech made in Hamburg in 1933 by Adolph Hitler.)

WE ACCUSE

The only political recourse in this crudely governed city for young people have a majority in the Chatham County (those between the ages of 18-25) is to register to vote and vote. A show of voting strength, especially a white/black coalition, will either force the city to respect the demands of the people who want the freedom of hearing music and speeches in public parks like just about every other major city in this country enjoys. But not Savannah because the people haven't shown the courage to stand up against a closed, repressive government. So register to vote if you're 18 or over; the place to register is located at 19 York St. And vote in the upcoming elections—it's the year of the ballot or the bullet. If the people find that they have no redress of grievances, no means to petition the government for violation of basic rights, then the only solution is revolution. This is in accord with what our founding fathers said when they drew up the Constitution. They themselves recognized the evils that the government can sink to.

Very reliable sources inside City Hall informed us that Mayor Lewis and company had plans to curtail our ease of freedom of press. The tactic: a massacre of the staff on obscenity charges just before election time to prove that the present administration is out on an anti-smut campaign. However, a timely interview on WSAV News aired on July 15 shifted those plans—the publicity called the police bluff. Still another tactic rumored to run us out of business is through ticketing street salesmen for impeding traffic and fining them in rubber stamp Recorder's Court. The latter tactic has already been tested and proven effective in Judge Elmore's chambers. One of our staff members, who has been constantly called by Big Brother's helpers lately, was fined fifteen dollars for interfering with the flow of traffic. Fifteen isn't much, true, but it adds up and discourages people from selling. Why is nothing of the sort done to Morning News street sellers who are continually blocking up rush hour traffic in the mornings, you might wonder. Also, Judge 'Necessity' Elmore summarily dismissed criminal charges against two pigs who admittedly while off duty had cursed, tried to run over, and threatened with a gun two Atlanta's Voice street sellers. Another of the increasing number of cases of blind American justice!

To add to the mounting wave of repression that's been swelling in City Hall, the Ku Klux Kian plans to ransack our office. Word on this comes from a former Kian member who has come to realize how wrong the Kian's ways are. The Basement, a gay bar, was recently bombed and nothing much was done to catch the culprits. Needless to say, if City Hall has any power over a bombing investigation of this office, even less will be done to arrest the bombers. Contrary to what was said in last issue's interview with a policeman about Chief of Police, we do not think the Chief is any more than a yes man for the power structure. Words otherwise were from the mouth of a former subordinate of the Chief's, not from ours.

Times are really tight for freedom of all kinds in this city. And people wonder why Savannah lost so many in the last Census count. With government that's clearly repressive, anti-youth it's not hard to understand why there's an efflux from Savannah. No amount of increased industry or business will cure the cancer of repression that plagues this city. Speaking of repression, Atlanta's Voice has had to reconsider its language choice specifically four-letter words. In the first two issues the editorial policy was light on the usage of four-letter words; however, in the third and fourth issues there was some loosening up. And as a result of flipping the golden coin of freedom, we saw the reverse silver side of responsibility flashing in our eyes. It seems Puritanic, pushish Savannah lost some gray hair over a few Anglo-Saxon specials. A professor once said that if you can't curse for ten minutes without repeating yourself, then you're not really educated. Perhaps Savannah's education only comes forth in closed bathrooms—but whatever the case, the editorial policy has returned to the original stand that the paper will use words that will communicate with broadest possible audience. Four-letter words have brought down a storm of protest and objection to the paper. We don't want to turn people off simply through slipping in a few words which can easily be replaced. The truth can still be made obvious without shocking people with cheap thrills.
**LETTERS to the PEOPLE**

*Albion's Voice, p. 3*

**WASH OUR PINS OUT**

My dear friends,

Your resolution, expressed I believe in your first paper, to avoid providing your readers by using certain four letter words which may find distasteful—your great resolution which gave promise that you could succeed where greater papers have failed—your grand plan—where has gone? Let us again resolve to make substantive issues the test of your acceptability in our community. Do not destroy your real power to help us be better men and women by sacrificing so much, for so meaningless an obsession.

Gladdly did I show the first issue to youngsters in my neighborhood—people with whose parents I share mutual respect and friendship. And now, must these people be denied the benefit of your views simply because you cannot resist the Urge to print just one four letter word? And you will blame the parents. I blame you because you know better.

The four letter words mean nothing either to me or the young people in their parents' eyes. Sure, it's a senseless taboo, and the paper will continue to retain a place in my magazine rack. But why can't you sacrifice what even I can understand is a little fun—let them take the paper home to Mom and Dad without the words. Then Mom and Dad, if they choose, will be forced to debate the issues. (Why did man die in jail?—he must have learned from one Mom whose son reads the paper about jail deaths—she might even tell you.) Giving up a few dirty words should be easier than that which you ask of most Savannahians—their very life. Please try.

(Name withheld by request)

Ed. note: Please see editorial on p. 2 and 3 for changes in editorial policies.

**I'LL TELL YOU WHAT REALLY BOTHERS YOU KIDS TODAY: YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO GROW UP!**

**ILL CRY WANTED TO GROW UP**

*Bill Strong*

**LET'S PLEAS**

**WHAT'S A MOM TO DO?**

The saying goes that if you get into something, you can get out of it. When I was growing up, my parents stood behind me whether I was right or wrong. They didn't condone me being wrong but they allowed me. They tried to understand what was important in the world and that the world should respect. The youth of our town want a place to meet and get together with their friends, regardless of how they look. Most of the kids out at Daffin Park are still school kids. All of them don't have long hair and all of them don't dress alike. These are your kids, long hairs and all.

We have been meeting in Daffin Park every night under the corner light so everybody can see us and know that we aren't doing anything wrong. If having a get together and singing and talking is wrong then we are wrong. Lately, the Police have been running us out of the park because they say we are causing a disturbance by being there where everyone can see us. They arrest us or threaten to if we don't leave right when they order us to. Long hair doesn't make a person a criminal. Give your kids your support.

—Tad Adams

**ILL CRY WANTED TO GROW UP**

*Bill Strong*

**WASHING TV SLOTS NITE A WEEK SO THEY DON'T HAVE TO TALK TO THE FAMILY JOINING A CLUB OR NITE A WEEK SO THEY CAN TALK TO THE BOYS.**

**MISTER, TO MY GENERATION, NOT WANTING TO GROW UP IS A SIGN OF MATURITY.**
This is the city: Friday, July 17th was the day at 11 a.m. Albion's Voice held an interview with Chief Investigator Price and his courageous crew of eight. The meeting was set up as a result of an incident that happened at the Steppenwolf Concert July 1st. Reisser, one of Price's boys threw a tantrum because the camera belonging to the museum was not available, our fearless photographer, was pointed in his direction in return for narc's cameras being pointed at the audience. Reisser grabbed the camera from Richard and smashed it on the stands breaking the flash attachment. He also seized the film in the camera, but when police later developed it, they found no pictures of their little brothers.

Amends were made when Price offered to pay for damages. The promoters of the concert got involved in the dispute, and in the process, Mr. Karp found out what goes on like Reisser can be like. So yes, amends were made and an appointment was set up to meet at the Bureau of Drug Abuse located on the second floor of the Northern Coast Line Railroad Building in room 201. After a couple of delays on the meeting, we finally did have our rap session.

We (Richard, Gary, and myself) were greeted by Strozier and Brown, two agents. We looked around the office and spotted out a five foot tall marijuana plant growing in a trash can. The plant looked undisturbed; we were told that it was suggested that it be placed near a window and fed a mixture of water and plant food. The room was filled with other novelties such as beautiful large glass pipes equipped with polished wooden bowls and silk hoses which were set on either side of a plack containing information and specimens of cannabis sativa. On another table many pamphlets and leaflets were displayed that dealt with drugs. A large portable case neatly displayed many drugs including barbiturates, amphetamines, hallucinogens, hash, and marijuana.

Price then entered the room and we were ushered through a second office equipped with another display case and a radio unit. The atmosphere was 'friendly' but still a tinge of uneasiness could be felt. Gary brought a tape recorder along; however, he was told he couldn't use it.

We asked many questions which were sometimes answered, sometimes ignored and even evaded. The first question asked Price was whether or not it was true that pictures were being taken of the Albion's Voice office and people who enter and leave it. It had been rumored that plain clothes police in unmarked cars have been taking pictures of us in hopes of connecting Albion's staff with drugs. He said that no pictures had been taken because there was no reason to. When asked how he defined his job, he replied that 'our only concern is to arrest those who violate laws. We'll make a case against anyone we find (connected with drugs), and we'll put anybody in jail who sells drugs from low town dealers up to the Mafia.'

The only problem is the majority of people
Price has put in jail for drugs are under 21 and are the low men on the totem pole in the drug world. Few if any arrests have been made up the line where they should be made. The only way to stop a puddle from forming is to cut the water supply from up top, not to soak it up at the bottom where it will form again. Price also made the statement, 'Personally, I wish they could fire me today.' I am sure many share the same wish for different reasons.

When asked if he and his cohorts supported the Constitution, he became rather perturbed at such a question and replied an emphatic, 'No.' He had reason to be perturbed because of actions by some of his men which have proved to be unconstitutional.

Many people are concerned over what happens to addicts after being arrested and jailed. We asked just what does happen to 'junkies.' He stated that 'once we make an arrest we have no jurisdiction over them.' However, he also said that he has sent many persons on heroin to doctors who are given free treatment if they have no money. 'Everyone put in jail that we know is addicted is visited every day by a physician to administer medication.' He added, 'If I put someone in jail, and they need help, then by God, they better get help.'

We also learned from the meeting that Price had many 'outstanding' warrants. They were outstanding because agents were unable to locate the persons wanted. Price indicated that these indictments never ran out unless the person died. When asked if his staff worked on a number basis, he told us that he was not interested in numbers of kids. 'I'm after the person who sells drugs.' He also said that he has not raised any parties to mark up numbers which shows some sophistication. Before he joined the Vice Squad there were mass arrests for drugs like the one at Cloverdale in which twenty people were busted in one haul.

Considering the upcoming elections, we asked Price if he had ever been influenced by anyone in politics. He retorted, 'no one has ever been on my back.' A few times public officials have been seen riding in police cars. When asked about this, he said that 'a lot of people think they're policemen.' The only people able to do anything about the way Price does his job are the citizens of Savannah and the city manager who hires or fires him.

A few interesting comments were made by Stroz- zier and Brown at the end of the meeting. Stroz- zier came out with this little dialog. "I enjoy putting people in jail! I enjoy doing my job which requires me to put people in jail for violating a law." The only thing really accomplished at the meeting were an exchange of view and a more intimate acquaintance, as intimate as we could get with nars. The staff of Albion's Voice does not support or condone the use of hard drugs like heroin or speed. We think there are more important issues to be 'strung out' on like getting outside of one's own scene enough to help others and to love others. Hard drugs only offer an escape from others, just as alcohol does. Not only that, but dealing drugs only gives the man a chance to put people away. It's time young people start growing up and getting beyond the drug experience.

POSTED


$10 first prize

Posters and other swill things to at least ten (10) runners up (maybe more).

Please sign your name and address on the back of your work and turn it in at Albion's Voice, 24 W. Gaston, basement, between 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. The posters have to be on local politics inspired by the upcoming elections, especially the mayor's race. Back your favorite candidate (or most disliked for that matter) with a political poster, and we'll pay for the best one. Who knows, when the revolution comes, it may some day hang in Telfair Art Academy!
BIG BROTHER SMOTHER

BERKELEY, Calif. (INS)-- Not to be outdone by Nixon's proposed plans to cancel the 1972 elections, California's Ronald Reagan is working on plans of his own to make his the first complete police state in America.

Aided by lavish federal funds, Reagan's aim is to draw civil, military, and police forces together within the framework of advanced scientific techniques in order to crush 'revolutionaries and other trouble-makers.'

"No longer," states one of his aides, "can we allow these people to misuse democratic rules to play the revolutionary game. The enemy must be identified and isolated. Then we can deal with them." Reagan has chosen counter-insurgency expert Dr. William Herrmann as the master planner of his police state. Dr. Herrmann used to be a cop before he went into the 'think tank' business. Now he does his thinking in an office at Systems Development Corporation in Los Angeles along with some 1,000 other dataacs.

Besides working on the usual pig operations (improving electronic surveillance, getting more undercover pigs into revolutionary groups, etc.), Herrmann and his co-thinkers are trying to develop 'mathematical probability models' to predict the time and place of future resistance and outbreaks.

Central to these plans is the use of computers in solving problems of of defense and law enforcement as well as handling riots and disorders. Further, computers are being used to establish national data banks containing personal details about many millions of people and through the newly initiated CLETS (California Law Enforcement System) any pig enforcement agency in the state can get almost instantaneous information on just about anybody. The information in the computer banks is gathered from several sources. Despite assurances given in Congress, the Army has failed to destroy its vast data banks on the political and private activities of millions of people.

Additionally, the FBI and state and local pig enforcement agencies gather all the information they can on suspected dissidents -- police records, reports by pig informers, tax information, credit card usage, etc. -- and put them into computer banks in Washington and Sacramento. In other words, any time you do anything that might be recorded as using a Shell credit card or receiving a call from a tapped phone you can bet the information will end up in your file in the computer banks.

Using high speed computers, CLETS is America's largest statewide computer information system. It is also a significant forerunner of a centralized intelligence network which John Mitchell hopes will bring conflicting police enforcement agencies together with the ultimate goal of a nationalized pig force.

While realizing that the 'Big Brother' aspects of his plans will cause some concern, Reagan believes that by increasing the climate of fear in America he can sneak his plan through. "Terrorism leads to a clampdown and so do charges of repression," commented Dr. Herrmann. "The remedy is to split off those bent on destroying the system from the mass of dissenters; then, following classic guerilla warfare theory, to find means which will win their hearts and minds."

-- Ebert Souse

"...while there is a lower class I am in it, while there is a criminal element I am of it, and while there is a soul in prison I am not free."

-- Eugene Debs, 1918
B.A.S.F.

-- Revenge on the Rich?

Hilton Head, S.C. -- For years Beaufort County has been a haven for the elite of the manufacturing game. The figure-heads and major stockholders of some of the largest firms in the nation have been retreating to Hilton Head to escape the pollution of their individual cities (much of which they are directly responsible for). But now it seems a certain German chemical firm (refuted to be the same firm that manufactured the gas used to exterminate Jews in World War II) has eyes for opening a plant in the midst of their wilderness, and the BIG PIGS aren't any too happy about it. We all agree it would certainly be in the best interests of our country to spoil one of the last of the untouched sea island regions. But turning the Savannah River into a garbage pit isn't exactly in the best interests either.

The B.A.S.F. plant at Victoria Bluff promises not only to provide jobs for Beaufort County's infamous poor people, yet to turn the Colleton River -- St. Helena Sound region into a wasteland, what more could we want? As Mother Nature slowly dies and finding an acre of land without at least one Coke bottle on it be becomes harder, it would seem that it just wouldn't be worth the money and prestige to be a company executive and know that you are responsible for killing our trees and our future generations.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE AMERICAN BUSINESSMAN

Dear Mr. Executive,

It's certainly Bad Karma to pollute our fair city's air and water with no conscience and then refuse to live in our city because of it. So, remember that you always reap what you sow. In fact, you should buy yourself a houseboat, tie it up behind your company, and get the full benefit of all your beautiful wastes.

How many revengful people do you think there are around that would love to see it all come back on you? Probably enough to insure you have a hellva fight keeping B.A.S.F. from opening its waste gates into your river. But we'll fight with you because we know there's too much pollution already. So start fighting for America instead of yourselves. It all comes back in the end.

Love and Power to:
the People.
Robbie Collins.

ZPG

While you are reading these words four people will have died from starvation. Most of them children.

America has always been a growth society. Zero Population Growth (ZPG) is an organized challenge that is being mounted against the heart of that concept. They believe that increasing population is the cause for many of our problems: pollution, violence, loss of values and individual privacy. In America 310 million of us devour more resources than 2.5 billion living in less developed countries. Most of the young people in the movement pledge themselves to restrict the size of the families they soon will have to the ZPG limit of two. They support such activities as abortion reform, changes in welfare regulations, and tax exemptions for children. The movement is serious, thoughtful, responsible, and certainly debatable. Set against American traditions, ZPG has a long way to go.

THE POPULATION BOMB KEEPS TICKING...

Mark Norris

PROGRESS IN S.C.

The following are some steps you can take to fight against pollution. Excerpted from Armstrong Student Operation Survival.

1) Don't use colored tissues, such as paper towels, or toilet paper. The paper dissolves, but the dye lingers on.
2) If you have a large accumulation of coat hangers, don't junk them; return them to the cleaners.
3) Don't buy uncontrollable containers.
4) Stop littering.
5) Don't buy or use DDT.
6) Support ZPG (zero population growth).
7) If you see oily sulfuric smoke coming out of chimneys, report it to the Sanitation department of the city, or the Air Pollution Board.
8) Spare your water. Don't leave it running.
9) Help in your cities clean-up programs.
10) Measure detergents carefully, doing this can already move more people out ear-shattering sonic booms.
11) Don't dispose oil into the sewage.
12) Protest the SST. Write the President! Today's Boeing 747 can already move more people without ear-shattering sonic booms.
13) Support anti-pollution movements.
14) Last and most important -- vitally important -- if you want more than two children, adopt them.

Nightmarishly true. And that goes for the whole American economy: unless we can stop frantically producing more than we need, we won't have a world to stand on.

--Mark Norris
High and naked, the film Woodstock by Michael Madleighe slipped into town recently and a goodly number of folks both young and not-so-young paraded out to the Wais Cinema to see it. And hear it. And in many cases get nice and stoned from it. Though my feet stuck to the floor in a rank selection of pompom and milk milk and a 300 pound redneck snorted and wolfed hot buttered popcorn only inches from my ear throughout, I could still kind of dig it. 

At most, the music is only equal to everything else that happened by Madleighe & Co. misunderstood its significance and devoted too much footage to the performers. But it matters all that much though because no amount of film technique could ever capture the spirit of Woodstock anyway. You just don’t go to a movie theater and see 400,000 people head over heels in love with each other and come out really believing it. The idea is too difficult for most people to come grips with. It’s too fantastic. The rebirth is still taking place because almost nobody can accept it yet. But at any rate the music is dynamite. Richie Havens, Country Joe, CSAY, Joe Cocker, Santana, Hendrix, Ten Years After. The who and on and on.

Once decided, the crew knew what they wanted to see and filmed. and recorded. each set with virtual flawlesseness. In the case of the who I can only say exceptional. At the instant. Townshend leaped five feet into the air and thru stop action was hung. It should be noted here also that the Who mana Red to distinguish the famous ritual of destruction. 

The crashing and slamming of equipment on equipment accompanied by shattering electrical noises, all of which grind to a devastating halt as Townshend heaves the final shreds of his guitar into the crowd and frames of Woodstock go by. It was beautfull. It should be noted here also that the Who managed to distinguish themselves even further when they kicked offstage when Hoffman seized the microphone and tried to tell everybody what a rotten time they were really having. This was not shown in the movie, for obvious reasons. Joe Cocker did ‘With a Little Help From My Friends’ and at least a hundred thousand brand new joints were lit.

Arlo Guthrie came on an sniggered, "Wow, the New York Times’s closed, ain’t that far out." And by God it was. This by Saturday night, Yasgur’s farm was the third largest in the state of New York. Kids were being born, food and medicine were being disseminated by the ton, and helicopters were called in for airlift operations. It was Rock City, U.S.A.

But so much has been said about the whole thing already, the event and the movie, that it would be downright redundant to say very much more. It should be renamed Woodstock.

Everybody knows the story of the 400,000 freaks who gathered it all together for three days in a field in upstate New York and staged the most fantastic love-rock bash the nation would ever experience itself is excessive. You don’t know what it’s like to eat a banana split until you’ve actually eaten one. You can read the list of ingredients on a menu and say, “Now Banana splits must be outta sight”, but you won’t really know until you’ve tasted one. Likewise, until you’ve tasted the sweet and earth and flesh and grass, and heard with a million ears the primal roar of rock and roll across the rural American night, you’ll never really know the feeling.

Woodstock-the-movie is worth it’s salt because it shows what can happen (what did happen?) when nearly a half-million
A week later and a week back. We did indeed do a thing. What sort of thing is not at all. Certainly it was good. Many franks gather together under the roof being somewhat good. Certain aspects of the weekend point out some difficulties with the subculture which, though perhaps unanswerable within the context of this essay, must at least be acknowledged. One must not too be quick in ascribing the roles of hero and villain. What about the social and political struggle of creating a new world.

michael hill. from The Bird.

The festival as pig

You could almost hear it, the soft voice coming to the Brooklyn bowl of the commercial that promised "three days of sharing and peace and love," a voice that was saying "but you miss Woodstock. I know, you planned to go, but your ride fell through at the last minute. But don't worry, we're going to get you on right here in Georgeta. Come down and take up all of the good when you missed last August." And then it was, right in the middle of the peace teens, Woodstock, snugly wrapped so you couldn't take it house and show it to all of your friends. They had all included a free stage so you could groove on the fine line when you were tuning for your friends in Chicago. Maybe this was the thing that set Woodstock apart from other festivals. The absurdity was evident when Alan Lee announced "Come! Come!" and we all started singing, hearing our parts down at the Rhodes Theatre. Far out. The whole weekend something was missing. Even when it became free, it was already deemed -- we just didn't become free. Or we became free at first. The essential ingredient of the subculture is spontaneity, and Woodstock clearly gave us that. But one must instead blame the concept of the festival itself. You potentially couldn’t begin to sort out promoters to plan in food shortages so that your Shah didn't have to worry about finding the right place to eat. We, however, were the beneficiaries of whatever would happen -- a festival is after all what we had been planning for a long time. No, we were the ones who gave the first step. They were the ones who wanted to turn it into something.
A week later and a look back. We did indeed do a thing. What sort of thing is not as clear. Certainly it was good, that many freaks cannot gather together without the result being somewhat good. But certain aspects of the weekend point up some difficult questions about the sub-culture which, though perhaps unanswerable within the context of this society, must at least be acknowledged. One must not be too quick in assigning the roles of heros and villains. What beast indeed.

DONT WORRY-

THE GROUP AS PIG

God here I am sitting outside and these promoters are asking me for fourteen clams just to go inside. They are without a doubt bad guys. It's the people versus the promoters! Right on! No, bull you want to get inside to hear the music, right? And do you know what that music asked for before it came to make you want to get inside and hear it? Around two hundred thousand dollars. Can you dig it? The Airplane sings about the evils of private property while raking in around $100,000. The Band demanded $60,000 for about an hour's fun and the promoters balked. In case you didn't notice, the music at Byron was compared to Woodstock; compared to last year's two day Atlanta Pop Festival. Why? Because the groups listened to the festival hype too, and figured that a lot of people would come to such things and thus they could ask for a lot of money and that's why there was a cat at the gate asking for bread. It would probably not break any of the "big name" groups to give their concerts free. After all, they do make bread off their albums. It would seem that they could appear in person just to expand their appreciation to the record-buying public. At least, recognizing the mammoth expense involved, they could present their services free at festivals, just so the tickets could be purchased for, say, two or three clams. At the very least they could play for free after a festival has been declared open to all. If the groups at Byron had been told that the festival would be free only if they took a substantial cut in pay, I wonder what these musicians, the vanguard of the social revolution, would have decided? Keep in mind that Ten Years After was at the Cosmic Carnival but refused to play after being told that there was no money to pay them. Groups are pigs, man. Dig their music, but never forget that it is them as much as anyone else that keeps music from belonging to the people. Let's hear it for the Grateful Dead! If there is a legitimate musician's union, let's hear it.

THE PROMOTOR AS PIG

Don't get me wrong; I've never heard of a festival being put on by a non-profit organization. Promoters are basically pigs in the ass which are seemingly necessary and unfortunately must be put up with. How else can you explain the continuing existence of Bill Graham? I worked hard for my money! Graham, whose hair is getting good in the back, the ones at Byron, though better than some, were no exception. Good ol' Steve Kappelow told the press that this "is not a money trip for me." Personally, I don't think he would have gotten too upset if all of the how-ever many hundred thousand had given him his four-teen clams; but, in actuality, it probably wasn't as much of a money trip as it could easily have been. Nevertheless, the basic pig nature of the promoter did show through on occasion. Sam, the hot sh*t for more bread. While the mic from Miami was up there asking his integrity on your passing forward cans filled with coins, Alex Cooley was telling the press that it didn't look as if they were going to lose any money, a fact that should have been obvious to anyone that made it through the third grade. There were at least fifty thousand people inside before the...
Paddling at the end of his leash near the shore, honestly, however, the man was confused by the quaint phrase “private property” and he freaked out and signaled to some other fellows who drove up in a car with shotguns. These guys fired three or four rounds of buck-shot into the air, but they quickly realized that the crowd was a bit large and was developing a rather nasty sense of humor, the bigger and hotter it got. So they reconsidered the whole matter and decided to “talk it over a little bit.”

The crowd agreed to be patient while the “owner” was summoned. He arrived in a few minutes and said that he had tried to lease the lake to the festival but the promoters refused the offer. People allowed as how that it really wasn’t very relevant to the situation at hand. The “owner” glanced at the several hundred sweaty freaks surrounding him and, well...could any red-blooded American citizen do but give all those dirty hippies a bath. So midst a chorus of howls and squeals the whole kit-and-kaboodle of “nec...لك” freaks, hair flying in the wind, hit the water quick as possible ahead of the hounds.

Two hours later when I started back to the festival, there were three or four uniformed cops wandering amongst the various bodies of brothers and sisters with their hands in their pockets. One officer was taking home movies for the boys back at the station and he was giving quite a lot of cooperation as couples were striking -ups into the buff and affinity groups were doing the family portrait bit for him.

Gates were opened at at fourteen bucks a throw, that makes up more than half a million the promoters had reportedly sunk into the thing. While watching Walter Cronkite talking about Haight-Ashbury one night, the promoters had heard that the love generation was generous and shared things with others, and so they decided to appeal to that charitable leaning in their audience and pick up a few more dollars. The promoters’ basic pigishness was more clearly seen in the presence of the mean-mother bikers with their nice official “Security” badges. At first I thought the promoters had forgotten about Altamont; later I decided that Altamont was probably in the front of their minds when they hired the bikers. After all, they did keep those freaks off the stage. It must be fairly apparent by now that the way bikers solve Hassles is with violence. Putting them at gates where there are bound to be hassles is only inviting same. Which all goes to show that, despite the festival's emblem, the promoters didn’t really give a sh*t about peace, they must wanted to get hassles solved as quickly as possible. After witnessing a couple of these security people beating on a slightly humbled guy handing to get into the press area, I asked Cooley about it. He explained that the bikers were “protecting the social revolution.” Yeah, sure.

At on. Three days of peace and sharing, we keep the peace and you do the sharing. The promoter is pig, but remember, if you ever force him away, a lot of things go with him. Let’s hear it for Sam Cutler.

HAPPY!

-- MEHER BABA

THE FESTIVAL AS PIG

You could almost hear it, the soft voice cooing in the background of the commercial that promised “three days of sharing and peace and love,” a voice that was saying "Sure you missed Woodstock. I know, you planned to go, but your ride fell through at the last minute, Well don’t worry, we’re going to put one on right here in Georgia. Come on down and soak up all of the good vibes—-you missed last August.” And there it was, right in the middle of the pecan trees, Woodstock, nicely wrapped so you could take it home and show it to all of your friends. They had even included a fire stage so that you could groove on the free vibes you were going to miss when you paid your fourteen bills. Every thing was included in the plan except the excess of mud and shortage of food. Enjoy Woodstock from the comfort of your own living room. The absurdity was evident when Arvin Lee announced “Comin’ Home,” and we all started clapping, having learned our parts down at the Rhodes Theatre. Far out. The whole weekend something was missing. Even when it became free, it was declared free, it didn’t just become free. De pure instead of de facto. The essential ingredient of the subculture is spontaneity, and there was little of that there. And no one is to blame. One must instead blame the concept of the festival itself. You certainly couldn’t expect the promoters to plan in food shortages so that your sharing would take on meaning. Nor could you blame them for having a free stage. No, they were forced by the system to rob the festival of its spontaneity. The festival will not be this summer’s sub-culture, media-hype happening. That was last year. A year before that it was Chicago. Maybe this year it will be the community. But one can’t predict it, because prediction would rob it of its authenticity. We must just wait and see. And hope our rides don’t fall through. The festival is pig because it attempts to absorb us and put us in a niche. We must never let that happen. Let’s hear it for Monterey.
1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes, you should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). But then do so, and at all times remember the fifth amendment.

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Beware of persons posing as police officers.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant, probable cause or your consent. They may conduct so exploratory search, that is, one for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give the right to search the car). You are not required to consent to a search; therefore, you should not consent, IN FRONT OF WITNESSES IF POSSIBLE. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later.

4. You may NOT RESIST ARREST FORCIBLY OR BY GOING LIMP, even if you are innocent. To do so is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted of the original charge. DO NOT RESIST ARREST UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

5. If you are stopped and/or arrested, the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. You can be stripped of your personal possessions. Do not carry anything that includes the name of your employer or friends.

6. Do not engage in "friendly" conversation with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested, there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released.

7. As soon as you have been booked, you have the right to complete at least two phone calls — one to a relative, friend or attorney; the other to a bail bondman.

8. You must be allowed to hire and see an attorney immediately.

9. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them; and, therefore, you should not sign anything. Take the fifth and fourteenth amendments, because you cannot be forced to testify against yourself.

10. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases, but you must be able to pay the bail bondman's fee. If you cannot pay the fee, you may ask the judge to release you from custody without bail or to lower your bail. But he does not have to do so.

11. The police must bring you into the court or release you within 48 hours after your arrest (unless the time ends on a week-end or holiday, and they must bring you before a judge the first day court is in session).

12. If you do not have the money to hire an attorney, IMMEDIATELY ASK THE POLICE TO GET YOU AN ATTORNEY WITHOUT CHARGE.

---

From Bobby Seale's View

ALGIERS (LNS) — Kathleen Cleaver, Communications Secretary of the Black Panther Party, is living here in exile with her husband Eldridge. A reporter from the Women's Page of The Washington Post recently interviewed her. The reporter asked Kathleen what was a woman's role in the revolution and, hoping to get a recipe for revolutionary apple pie, Kathleen replied:

"No one asks what a man's place in the Revolution is.

"In wartime conditions, women do the jobs of men. But when the war is over, women are expected to return to their secondary positions.

"If women can function in men's roles during the war, they can function there all the time. And this viewpoint, women occupying a secondary place in society, is shown to be so fallacious as we always knew it was.

"Everything women do is viewed as secondary in capitalist society. Even having a baby is viewed as secondary because men can't do it.

"But in a socialist society the labor force needs everybody, and therefore women are not looked on as secondary citizens."

Kathleen and Eldridge, who gave the revolution a baby boy, Mazeo, last July, are now expecting a second child, according to the Post reporter.

---

A Woman Comes True

At this point it's very necessary — and the Party is trying — to get rid of male chauvinism in all our practice and work in the Party as much as possible.

Some males will jump up and say the women are going to take over. I don't think this is the women's idea at all. The women want to be treated equal and like human beings. Out of the Connecticut cut 14, seven of those Black Panther members are women. In Los Angeles in that raid those sisters helped us as much as those brothers did, laid their lives on the line too. So this is very, very important to understand.

(turn to p. 15, column 1, Sister's Scene)
"If our people fight one tribe at a time, all will be killed. They can cut off our fingers one by one, but if we join together we will make a powerful fist."

-Little Turtle of the Miami Indians, 1791

"TRIBAL HOOD"

"If our people fight one tribe at a time, all will be killed. They can cut off our fingers one by one, but if we join together we will make a powerful fist."

-Little Turtle of the Miami Indians, 1791

"BROTHERHOOD"

"Brother Malcolm once said, 'I believe in the Brotherhood of all men, but I don't believe in wasting brotherhood on anyone who doesn't want to practice it with me.' Yes, these are words of wisdom and I believe by them. I can only give one the respect one gives me and my people. I can practice no more and no less because I'm a Black Man of African descent. Malcolm X also said, 'Victims of Racism are created in the image of racists.' I cannot mold myself after some racist pig that's enforcing the order of committing genocide against my helpless Brothers and Sisters who don't realize what's coming off at Pig Headquarters. Wake up, wake up, Brothers, it's not too late, join hands, join minds! Let's join the People with Brotherhood and Stop the Racist Pig before it's too late.

I imagine the reader now is puzzled over who we can join hands with. We must face reality, BLACK PEOPLE MUST realize that ALL BLACK PEOPLE are not cool. Some are, some aren't. Some believe in (you name it, you may know better than I do). But our time has come when people with a common goal must unite themselves with love and peace. Can you dig it? But first we have to relate this to our White Brothers. The question is TO BE OR NOT TO BE.

The only solution to our problems is an end to the three levels of oppression: demagogue politicians, arrietic businessmen, and racist PIG COPS. In these states of America the three levels of oppression come only from the reactionary white ruling class. To those who ask what about BLACK Capitalism, we know that the Black masses can deal with the endorsed spokesmen and BOOTLICKERS any time they so desire.

To All Others We Remind Them the Criticism of Weapons Will Never Equal Weapons as Criticism, All Power to the People. Down with Zionists, Death to Fascist Pigs!"

-Al Akko Mitchell
GAY LIFE

Homosexual, faggot, queer, lesbian, sick or well. No matter what you consider yourself or what others consider you, you are still a human being. You are as satisfied with your conditions, then don't let anyone fool you. You can be helped! If you are gay by your own choice, then read on, brothers and sisters, because it's time to change Gay Life. Some believe it'll get better, and some will even accept you for what you choose to be. But you will still be designated as "SICK" behind your back. So we are "SICK" no matter what we do. Let's do it right: sure, Negroes in this country are told "You're free!" You're as good as white people." But man, are blacks really free? So that's the h.s., they will band us -- unless we get it together with all of our brothers and sisters here in Savannah because sexual liberation is the wagon to Freedon. Let's get left behind in the movement that's picking up throughout this country. Let's all be free together because that's the only way we can be truly free.

There's a cancer of hate and destruction spreading all over that Gay Life. A few months ago two gays were arrested for female impersonation, commonly known as being "in drag." Then, the city councilman was attacked and then arrested because of his sexual and personal preferences. Recently, a snoop was thrown into the Baston. This act of aggression against homosexuals clearly dramatizes sadistic, hateful feelings directed at gay people by heterosexual chauvinists. Madison Square, the square in front of the Baston, has been plagued by muggings, beatings, shootings, and other acts of violence, usually directed against gays.

On Nov. 10, 1970, a man was shot in the leg by someone after his money. In March a man was attacked and beaten; he defended himself well considering the fact that the odds were three to one! Police simply laughed at his report, laughed as if it were a joke.

Numerous break-ins have occurred at the Baston. And, July 15, 1970, the bar was bombed, broken into, and robbed. The bartender has asked gays who 'pick up tricks' not to bring them to the Baston because hustlers have only brought trouble.

Strangely enough (or perhaps not so strange), there is usually a police patrol in the vicinity. You could always arrive a few minutes too late and never see anyone or anything. There are two circles of gays in Savannah -- the inner-crowd that commands prominent positions in society and politics and the outer-crowd that is composed of elite gays to be trash. The latter group that frequents certain gay bars and the streets are despised by those in power who would like to see the 'riff-raff' run out of town. You get it together and pray that we are ready to defend our rights to be free, to dress the way we want, to gather peacefully where we want, to be who we want. Right on to all oppressed minorities struggling for freedom!

---

Talkin' to the Preacher

The following is an interview run with several of Savannah's clergy of various denominations. The interview will be run in a series.

1. (A) Has your congregation taken any definite stand on the S.E. Asian War?
   (B) If the congregation favors an aggressive policy in Asia, how do you think the members (or you yourself) reconcile this stand with the commandment 'Thou shalt not kill?' (Or if Catholic, how do you reconcile such a belligerent belief with the teachings of Christ, the Prince of Peace?)
   (C) Was there any reaction from your congregation in President Nixon's orders to advance into Cambodia?

2. Do you have any birth control and/or abortion counseling available to your congregation?
   (If Catholic, do you agree/disagree with the Pope's stand vs. birth control?)

3. (A) Have drugs/alcohol become a 'problem' disaffecting the youth (or any age grouping) of your church?
   (B) How do you approach the question of the generation gap?
   (C) Is your church integrated? If so, please state the ratio of white to black; if not, why not?
   (D) Have you ever had blacks turned from your church? If so, how do you reconcile such racial separation with the moral teachings of the membership of your church?

5. (A) Do you believe in practising principles of love and brotherhood; to be specific, are you actually socially involved in community programs to help underprivileged people?
   (B) In the New Testament there is such made in Christ's words of the Latin phrase nunc stans (and now). Repeatedly, Christ's teachings emphasize the meaning of heaven through love. Do you think by awakening and enlightening men through the positive force of love that men can finally achieve a state of oneness here and now on earth?
   (C) What do you think of some of the world's greatest moral leaders and prophets, Confucius, Buddha, Christ, Ghandi, Martin Luther King, Mother Teresa, Marx, etc., the lives and brotherhood of love that Christ and Marx practiced, except the moral teachings of Jesus? Do you reconcile such a belligerent movement? (If Catholic, how do you think the papacy might be more effective in implementing ecumenism?)

(B) If so, then do you support an ecumenical movement? (If Catholic, how do you think the papacy might be more effective in implementing ecumenism?)

(C) Do you not think that the great prophets and moral leaders came to man with the same basic message of love and brotherhood, in what ways do you think their teachings differ?

Reverend H. Tucker Singleton, Memorial Baptist Church

1. No. Our congregation has taken no stand. Generally, everyone wants to get out, but we don't know how. The service personnel who are members of this congregation have mixed sentiments.

2. The stand of the church is that we are in favor of birth control, but not when it is used as a total means of birth prevention.

3. (A) No.
   (B) We have discussion groups and our congregation is better informed and liberal on certain matters. We follow logic.

4. Not as far as the membership of the congregation is concerned, but we do have an open door policy for worship and membership. There are no racial or social restrictions within our church. Everyone is welcome. 5. Definitely, but I object to the word humanistic, which refers to the worship of man. We are very strongly involved in Christian brotherhood, racially and otherwise. We run the Baptist Center in an underprivileged area of Savannah.

Let's get it together because that's the only way we can be truly free.

Father Cobby, St. James Catholic Church

1. (A) There are ranges of points of view in the Catholic Church.
   (B) It may have been a mistake to begin with, but to pull out now would hurt a lot of innocent people. But continuing the war is hurting a lot of innocent people, too.

God is Love (cont'd to p. 16, God is Good)

""Catch-22" IS THE MOST MOVING, MOST INTELIGENT, THE MOST HUMANE—OH, TO HELL WITH IT! IT'S THE BEST AMERICAN FILM I'VE SEEN THIS YEAR!"

—Vincent Canby, N.Y. Times

Now Playing at
CINEMA
SAVANNAH'S MOST POPULAR THEATRE
A Mike Nichols Film
ALAN ARKIN
Directs and Stars as JOSEPHKELLER

"Catch-22"
Last Friday night 60 people were gathered in Daffin Park. Listening to music from tape decks, guitars, talking to their friends, getting a happy Krystal habit, and generally having fun. Then along comes Price and his gang and out they jump grabbing a kid accused of selling LSD to an undercover agent. The toughs take over to his car and frisked. People start gathering around. Six narcos and two fire-police begin to linger their high revolvers. Shots arise from the crowd. A goon pimp grabs a girl who's holding her baby in her arms. He says she called him a dirty name. People grab the pig and someone tries to take the child from the mother's arms. He swangs and threatens those around him but people continue to come. A struggle ensues and the people win.

Brenda Cooperman, the mother, was checked at Memorial Hospital for injuries. Bad bruises on her arms and sides were the only signs of injury. She may try legal recourse; however, she should not expect any justice in local courts. Judges obviously have to protect their boys. Any witnesses to the incident at Daffin are asked to come forth in behalf of Brenda. She has lost her job as a result of the incident. Later that same night up comes Sgt. Goin and he orders the park cleared out immediately. Some dare to ask why. 'Because I say so,' is the reply. Sgt. Goin, David Smith, one of Savannah's finest citizens and one of the people keeping the park scene together, asks the good Sgt. for his name and badge number. Officer Goin reacts in true pig style. David is arrested for cursing and abusing an officer, disorderly conduct, and resisting arrest, none of which is he guilty. David is then thrown up against the paddwagon, his shirt torn, and he is roughed up.

Saturday the 18th Morning News carried a story on the arrest of the alleged LSD sellers. In the article Mr. Price, Chief of Vice Squad, states that as long as the youths in the park behave themselves, they will be allowed to stay. Contacting the City Police on Sat., we at Albion's Voice were told that arrangements for use of the park had to be negotiated with City Manager Price and Mayor Floyd. Also, assemblies at the park are unlawful. Several times during recent weeks, local goons have attempted to intimidate people with physical violence. In one case a suspected boy was beaten and several girls were threatened and stabbed around. When help arrived the goons ran; yet no help came from the Police Department -- that only comes when the law want to arrest somebody for peaceful assembly.

The moral to this story (if there is one to be found) is: Self-defence is the best defence.

Surfers at Savannah Beach are petitioning against the surfing regulations which restrict surfers to the area between 3rd and 7th streets. The waves are best two hours before and after high tide; yet at this time the surfer is on the rocks and sea wall, surfing impossible except between 6th and 7th streets. At times, even the area between 6th and 7th is uninhabitable. Over one-third of the area assigned to surfing is of no use. Much of the time there are over a hundred surfers in the water trying to ride black long waves.

The surfers have over 350 names on their petition protesting the lack of space for surfing. The surfing laws at the Beach are enforced, but there are no signs on the beach stating the law. The Beach Police officials seem to enforce only the laws they choose to. The bars stay open on Sundays, which is illegal under state law. Surfing regulations are strictly enforced.

On July 1st, 1970, Jack Macher was arrested for surfing illegally. At 5:10 p.m. with no swimmers around, Macher, Ga. State Surfing Champion, was surfing between 7th and 8th streets, which is legal after 6 p.m. The Beach lifeguards came and forced Jack to move up to 6th and 7th streets. Several minutes later the police, hip revolvers and all, arrived at the scene of the 'crime.' Refusing to come out of the water at first, Macher was charged with surfing an unassigned area, and then with disorderly conduct when he waved his arms in disgust. On July 20 Macher will go to court on the two charges.

There have been numerous other incidents with the local surfers and Beach officials. Something must be done about the lack of space -- surfers need more room. It is too crowded and too dangerous to surf in the restricted areas. If you support the surfers, sign the petition and help them get more space to surf in. Petitions can be signed at the Tybee Island or Seasons Surf Shops.
INSIDE the MONSTER’S WOMB

When the populous of youth in our society protest, they protest against many things. One of the major things they demonstrate against is that fabulous prospect of our military system which even former General and President Eisenhower had warned against taking too much power to its own ends.

Unfortunately, most people realize very little of what the military has been and is doing to gain its ends. People on the outside of the war machine don't generally think of the military as a leviathan intent upon turning the world into a police state. With political help such a coup may not be very far away in this very country. Had Wallace's vote for presidency been all that it was said to be, there would have been a presidential race had Wallace's vote for presidency been all that it was said to be. With a few people having come under military rule, very few people have considered what the inter-in government would have been, but generals in Washington were.

People also generally tend to overlook the military's effect on the individual. The GI serves much attention; he has to face and endure the anti-individualistic pressures that the military puts on men, men who either voluntarily or unwillingly surrender their freedom to the war machine.

During one's military career, a GI is constantly threatened with Article 15's and Court-martials. A soldier can receive punishment for any number of things. He can be punished for not knowing who's who in the military; haircut AWOL; disrespect to those who outrank him, and hundreds of other things.

While this writer was in Germany, the upper echelons attempted to try me for reading literature considered 'subversive.' This material found in my possession consisted of a copy of Mao Tse-Tung's Little Red Book, several issues of the Berkeley Tribe, and the anti-military newspaper Alley. After contacting my state representative, charges were suddenly dropped. These attempts to try me were a direct attack on my constitutional rights as a citizen.

About four months later they tried the same trick. Again I pulled the same strings and again all was suddenly dropped. If there is one thing the war machine is afraid of, it's adverse publicity. Show you're not afraid and you'll have little to worry about.

Dusty

Ed. note: Anyone interested in Draft Counseling, in learning how to draft counsel and helping others from the jaws of the war machine, contact Albion's Voice in the basement of 24 W. Gaston and a date can be set for a group interested in instruction in draft counseling can be set up with the Committee on Non-violence in Atlanta.

FREE PEOPLE OF LIFE

A DARK TOMB

A federal judge ruled last week that a soldier accused of atrocities at My Lai could not be tried by court-martial until a three-man civilian judicial panel had decided on the legality of the Vietnam War and the constitutionality of the Army's Uniform Code of Military Justice.

District Judge Albert Henderson made permanent a temporary restraining order obtained by civilian and military lawyers representing Sgt. Esequiel Torres, of Brownsville, Texas. The order marked the first intervention by a civilian judiciary in the pre-trial stages of a court-martial. (from N.Y. Times)

Another Southern, and a black man, Sgt. David Mitchell of St. Francisville, La., is being tried along with Torres and several other U.S. soldiers for the murder of over a hundred Vietnamese civilians at My Lai, Vietnam on March 16, 1968.

Charles L. Welter, a defence attorney contends that U.S. military aggression in Vietnam has been conducted "without constitutional or other lawful authority," on command of President Richard Milhous Nixon with out a lawful declaration of war by Congress.

Counsel for the Army told the judge that the granting of a permanent injunction would encourage a flood of similar petitions and "hamstring the whole system of military justice."

Besides challenging the legality of the war, Welzer charged that SYSTEMATIC KILLING OF NONCOMBATANTS IN VIETNAM WAS THE OFFICIAL POLICY OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT. (our caps) He argued that all those responsible for indiscriminate devastation of human lives--not being prosecuted, only Torres and a few other scapegoats. Therefore, because the Generals and politicians who ordered the massacre are not being tried, Torres and other foot-soldiers are being threatened with cruel and unusual punishment in violation of the Eighth Amendment.

To support his charge, Welzer offered as a witness Dr. Peter G. Bourne, a former director of psychiatric research for the Army in Vietnam. In his book, "Men, Stress and Vietnam", Bourne has charged that noncombatants, including women and children, have been systematically included in the Army's "body count" of slain "soldiers".

Capt. Hornblower
The Black Panther Party is definitely moving in every fashion and form we can to get rid of male chauvinism, to get rid of the dominance over women by males because it is directly related to the class system itself. It is cross-related to the racism that exists in America. Even back to the time of the garden of Eden, everything is blamed on the women by the male, who is continuously dominant. She is the one who supposedly got the apple which caused the so-called sin and everything that is bad is put onto the women, who is continuous dominant. But by respecting Huey P. Newton, we turn right back around and say Adam was a jive cat because he wouldn't even protect the garden of Eden, the land of paradise, from the pig Angel with the flaming sword.

It's important to observe this in terms of the brainwashing of the system at large. An article I read explained how women are subjected to certain kinds of jobs, etc., and they are regulated from the old male chauvinistic position that a woman's place is in her home. Now let's go back to the word "place" and relate it to the racism of the society as it is perpetrated and maintained by the hired racist killers or associates of the power structure - the racists in society say, "Keep the nigger in his place" - it's directly related.

So, in essence, I think that we can see here the greed for people to understand the oppression of women and, of course, the black man in the Black Panther Party realizes that the black woman is even more oppressed in the society - not only the black woman, but the Indian woman and the brown woman. The white woman is oppressed too, but the point is that racism and chauvinism are interlocked and it's perpetrated and maintained by the ruling class who are interested in the government - the avocet, demagogic ruling class elite.

I think that the oppression of women that exists - the overall oppression that exists of different peoples - is not going to be solved without the liberation of women.

bobby seale (the movement film)
[This was excerpted from a longer interview with Bobby Seale published in The Movement.]
WOWSTECK?!

human beings get fed up enough to split the city all at once and go 'up to the country' to dig rock music and each other and forget for a while the nightmare world outside. It makes us proud that the Redeemer Jesus, long-haired, grubby and thoroughly stoned hitchhiking from Philly to Bethly, N.Y., in August of 1969. In that respect it is an inspiration. But it is just not the real thing and no amount of art- istry can ever compensate.

To find out what happened at Woodstock, you have to sit for two or three hours in a clammy popcon darkness; you can't get up and run around or scream or anything because you'll get thrown out and called a bent slug. But if you can transcend the milk dad and stake more power to you. If you don't think you can back it, then save your rubles and make it on up to Goose Lake, Michigan, for a little blow out they've got scheduled for the end of the month. You'll probably have a lot more fun.

- Steve Cooper