

# THE east side Chicago **TRIBUNE**

## GEORGE JACKSON 1941-1971

*"If I leave here alive, I'll leave nothing behind. They'll never count me among the broken men, but I can't say that I'm normal either. I've been hungry too long, I've gotten angry too often. I've been lied to and insulted too many times. They've pushed me over the line from which there can be no retreat. I know that they will not be satisfied until they've pushed me out of this existence altogether. I've been the victim of so many racist attacks that I could never relax again . . . I can still smile now, after ten years of blocking knife thrusts, and the pick handles of faceless sadistic pigs, of anticipating and reacting for ten years, seven of them in solitary. I can still smile sometimes, but by the time this thing is over I may not be a nice person. And I just lit my seventy-seventh cigarette of this twenty-one-hour day. I'm going to lay down for two or three hours, perhaps I'll sleep . . .*

*From Dachau, with love,  
George"*



256 METROPOLITAN  
356 NATIONAL  
AUGUST TWENTY-FIFTH 71  
DUBUQUE SQUARE

# Hirap.



The life and death of George Jackson embodies the essence of our lives. The realization that men and women like George aren't destined to die of old age is a gnawing discomfort we all have to live with. The remarkable thing about George Jackson was the clarity with which he assessed the situation.

"What is happening to me here, what has happened, what will happen, can never surprise or upset me again. My nerves have been fractured, my sensibilities outraged, for the last time. It's all a matter of course to me now. My outlook is clear and the future holds no more terrors for me. Just existing, life without joy, without real meaning does not appeal to me at all. I am tired of waking up each morning wondering if I will be worked for nothing again today, or wondering if I will be insulted, humiliated, injured or even done to death today. There are a few things that I must be decisive about, a few things that I know to be so, then there are things which my faith tells me could possibly be so. I have faith in the fact that we, the majority of the peoples (5 to 1) on earth can live with and complement each other's existence if we rid the earth of the barbarous influence spread by this inhuman, unnatural minority.

With this in mind, let's sign the petition below and hereby affirm what George Jackson was all about.

### A PETITION ON BEHALF OF DR. TIMOTHY LEARY TO

AMBASSADOR FELIX SCHNYDER  
EMBASSY OF SWITZERLAND  
2900 CATHEDRAL AVENUE, N.W.  
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20008

AMBASSADOR PIERRE HENRI AUBARET  
CONSULATE GENERAL OF SWITZERLAND  
444 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, SUPPORT THE POSITION THAT DR. TIMOTHY LEARY IS A POLITICAL EXILE FROM THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

WE ASK THAT SWITZERLAND, WITH ITS REPUTATION FOR NEUTRALITY AND IMPARTIALITY IN MATTERS OF THIS KIND EXTEND ITS largess TO ACCEPT DR. LEARY INTO ITS COMMUNITY OF EXILES FROM PERSECUTION.

ALTHOUGH DR. LEARY'S WORK HAS BEEN EXTREMELY CONTROVERSIAL, HIS VOLUMINOUS WRITINGS HAVE RECEIVED THE MOST SERIOUS CONSIDERATION IN RESPECTED CIRCLES EVERYWHERE. WE BELIEVE IT IS ESSENTIAL THAT HE BE PERMITTED TO CONTINUE HIS WORK IN PEACE, AND THAT TO THIS END HE BE RELIEVED OF THE THREAT OF PROLONGED IMPRISONMENT ON SPECIOUS CHARGES.

WE ARE CONVINCED THAT DR. LEARY'S PRESENCE IN YOUR COUNTRY WILL ULTIMATELY BE SEEN IN THE SAME LIGHT AS HERMAN HESSE'S EXILE IN MONTAGNOLA. ACCORDINGLY, WE ASK THAT YOU EXTEND TO DR. LEARY THE SANCTUARY OF YOUR BORDERS.

WE URGENTLY REQUEST THAT YOU MAKE OUR FEELINGS KNOWN TO YOUR GOVERNMENT.

NAME	ADDRESS	CITY, STATE

jaakov kohn	stephen kohn	linda crawford	a.j. weberman	steve kraus	OVERSEAS: 50¢
allen katzman	fred caruso	nellie frenauld	harvey matusow		
charlie frick	fred mogubgub	heidi	john reilly		
yossarian	ray schultz	coca crystal	rudi stern		second class postage paid at
honest bob singer	d.a. latimer	jackie friedrich	ralph hall		New York, N.Y. EAST VILLAGE OTHER
rex wiener	tuli kupferberg	paulinea kouwenhovn	spain		published bi-weekly at 20e12th ST.
vincent titus	larry s. todd	hetty	kim deitch		New York, N.Y. 10003
advertising: jonathan postel	/ distribution: werewolf distributors				telephone: 255-2130-1-2 / 1971/

# LUMPS IN WAVY'S GRAVY



MOSTLY THIS IS AN AD TO GET WITNESSES FOR THIS PARTICULAR SCENE BUT I GOT TO DESCRIBE THE SCENE FIRST SO YOU KNOW WHETHER YOU WERE THERE.....

It was the Bengla Desh Benefit at Madison Square Garden with George Harrison, Ravi Shankar, Bob Dylan et. al. with proceeds going for the aid of the refugees and children of that war torn land. The date was Aug. 1, 1971 - a Sunday. I had a special pass from Roosevelt Hospital where I am interred for a number of diseases too fierce to mention, but they let me out to attend the concert because I just came back from that neck of the world, where me and my family had been engaging in the aid and comfort of said downtrodden, fucked over, mushed and mangled brothers and sisters, only a plane ticket away. In fact, a small contingent of the family then residing in Calcutta was fighting Indian bureaucracy for the privilege of lending a hand. Although the Indian government is in desperate need for help, they are turning away freeks some of whom had hitch-hiked thousands of miles to get there.

On first hearing of the concert I suggested using Hog Farmers in lieu of the usual contingent of rent-a-cops and New York's Finest and was turned-down by the higher-ups in the concert's production, but that's another story. Around 9.20 in the evening someone slipped me a ticket and I made my way between raindrops to the arcade-type entrance to the Garden and started walking in. Lots of kids are running past me...I wonder why, look up and see like 60 cops about three seconds away. I rightaway stick out Yackety-Yak, which is in fact an actual yak, blue-eyed and stuffed, only a baby but with bona fide horns, to protect me from frontal assault and lightning flash stick my ticket up to this cop who had picked me out in particular and starts beating upon me with a rolled up edition of The New York Times. (Thank God it wasn't the Sunday Edition) "I got a ticket" I say, sticking my ticket at the cop who replies "Stuff your ticket up your ass and start running!!" to which I retort-"I can't run fast. I got this spinal fusion" pointing my finger to my spine and from behind me a voice-"Aha" and WACKOO, this other cop lets me have it right on the button, the button being the spot, the center, the vortex, the recipient of a previous laminectomy and spinal fusion and it was so freaky and sadistic, like if everything was ouchless, like Olson and Johnson, I might have laughed. However, in the real world there is nothing about pain that intrigues me so I merely screamed and passed out...only unconscious for a second throughout the whole scene, diggin cops thumpin and bumpin on lots of people, driving them back, glass breaking everywhere, some guy dumped out of the balcony...Do you know what happened...were you there. did you see it? Do you know someone who was there? We really need to get it together...get the festivals back to the people so there will be no more thumpin and bumpin.....

If you are a witness, or could put us in touch with a witness, please call 541-7600 and say you would like to leave word for Wavy Gravy and that you are a witness. Our lawyer's name is William Kunstler. We will try to say something about our constitutional rights and maybe get onto the level where, like I said at Woodstock, everybody is a cop except the cops and we got room for some of them. Lenny Bruce used to call them 'good cops' peace officers. No, we are not our brother's keeper, we are indeed our brothers....

P.S. We have already unearthed an eye witness and on my free ride back to the hospital I remember a very intense radical medic bending over me, almost busting my back in well-intentioned eagerness to help. He had a girl friend named Shirley who had freckles and talked with a lisp. They are out there somewhere, maybe reading this over your shoulder...just have them call Gravy Central at once.

# CHOU CHATS

CHOU TALKS TO U.S. CHINA SCHOLARS,  
ACCEPTS INVITATION FOR CHINESE  
STUDENTS TO U.S.  
Paul Pickowicz

## Peking:

During a four-hour conversation with a fifteen-member "Friendship Delegation" from the Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars, Premier Chou En-lai of the People's Republic of China specifically accepted an invitation from the CCAS for young Chinese people to visit the United States. "Your CCAS," he said in English, "has invited us, and since you are so kind, I think that our young Chinese friends should also return your visit. There are a lot of young friends in Shanghai. They should take the lead." He extended as well several invitations of his own. He was particularly enthusiastic for delegations from various American minorities, notably Blacks, Chicanos, American Indians, and Puerto Ricans to come to China.

Chou, relaxed and in shirt-sleeves, demonstrating a detailed knowledge of the interests of each of his American guests, discussed at length the major issues dividing China and the U.S. He touched on Japanese remilitarization, the American aggression in Indochina, the tense situation in Korea, the question of Taiwan, and the problems of dealing with the U.S. itself. As he put it: "In recent years, Chairman Mao himself has paid attention to the American situation and has also asked us all to note the fact that it can be said that the U.S. is now on the eve of a great storm. But the question of how this storm shall be developed exactly is your task, not ours. We can only tell you about something of our hopes. But now, at the present date, in contacting your government to normalize relations we must contact those who are in authority in your country."

Chou's remarks, while reflecting willingness to talk with representatives of the U.S. government, were as well a firm reaffirmation of the basic principles of Chinese foreign policy. He made it clear that these were not about to be changed by Nixon's visit. In response to questions from the group, Chou dealt with Taiwan first. The six points he elaborated on the Taiwan issue contradict speculation in the U.S. about China's growing willingness to accept some half-way solution whereby the status of Taiwan would remain unsettled, and Taiwan would be allowed to remain in the UN if

China were admitted. "We oppose any advocacy of a two-China policy, a one-China/one-Taiwan policy, or any similar policy. And if such a situation continues in the UN, we will not go there."

Stressing the historical record of Taiwan's status as an inalienable part of China, he repudiated any notion of "independent" Taiwan. "The 'Taiwan Independence Movement' is not a native movement in itself. It is a special movement which has behind it special manipulation from foreign forces. One of their leaders is p'eng Ming-min who was originally a student at Harvard, who then went back to Taiwan to become a professor, and now is also back in the U.S. There are also some elements of them in Japan. They are supported by the Japanese government. He emphasized also the illegality of the 1954 defense treaty between Taiwan and the U.S. "This is our stand," he said. "And we stick to our stand."

Chou's views on the Indochina war are equally likely to disappoint American politicians who expect Nixon's visit to soften China's position and persuade her to pressure Hanoi into compromise. Restating his support for the National Liberation Front's seven-point peace plan, Chou said the U.S. should not only "withdraw its troops from Vietnam, but also from the whole of Indochina, not only troops but all military forces and all military installations. It might also be said that this demand is even stronger than the demand to restore the relations between the Chinese and American people. Because the people of the U.S. do not wish to sacrifice the lives of their people in a dirty war. Isn't that so? And therefore we believe that the question to be solved first should be the question of Indochina, and by doing so we would be satisfying not only the interests of the Indochinese people but also of the people of the U.S."

Bringing up a piece of unfinished business, ignored in the U.S., Chou pointed out that in Korea "the state of war has not been called off yet. We still have not concluded a peace treaty." He pointed out that American troops are still there despite the fact that Chinese troops were withdrawn from Korea in 1958.

Perhaps most significant in

Chou's talk was his emphasis on the dangers of a remilitarized, imperialist Japan. Chou's associate Yao Wen-yuan, Central committee member, started off the topic by complaining bitterly about Japanese films like "Yamamoto," "Great Sea Battle in the Sea of Japan," "our Navy" and others which are helping to set the ideological stage for future Japanese aggression in Asia. "The Japanese militarists are now saying that the Malacca Strait is their life-line. This place is a life-line; that place is a life-line. So on and so forth." Chou took up the same theme, saying that Japan's "lopsided" economic growth was very dependent on foreign raw materials and markets. "Following this economic expansion, there is bound to come with it military expansion." Japanese militarism, he pointed out, is on the rise. He expressed alarm about the sharp increase in Japan's military expenditures for the fourth defense plan (1972-76). He drew particular attention to the growing economic competition between the US and Japan. The Japanese economy, he observed, had grown fat off wars fought by the Americans in Korea and Indochina. Though the U.S. had fostered the growth of post-war Japan, present-day Japan is fast becoming the foremost economic competitor of the U.S. Reviving memories of the horrors of Japanese expansion in the 1930's and 40's, he noted that "the American people too will remember the Pacific War"—a hint perhaps that China and the U.S. may once again find a common enemy in the Far East.

At several points in the interview, Chou wryly criticized himself and urged the group to find out about China by getting out among the Chinese people. "We fully agree with your opinion that you should go among the masses. There is not much to talk about with us," he said laughing. "Just the same old issues. And once you read the newspapers you will see that what Mr. Chou En-lai says has all been printed in the newspapers and to listen to it is nauseating. Isn't that so?"

The members of the group spent the rest of their month in China putting Chou's suggestion into practice by talking to workers and peasants. At the February 7th Rolling Stock Factory, with its long history of revolution-

(Continued on Page 17)

by  
**JERRY  
RUBIN**

*This is a communique from Jerry Rubin who, with fellow Yippies Phil Ochs and Stew Albert, is touring Chile...*

There is so much to write. Wow! The leader of the Yippies here is in jail! He's quite a guy; he printed official cards "signed" by the Chief of Police giving the bearer of the card permission to smoke dope in the park. He's 35 years old and he leads a movement of 21-year-olds and younger. He got a petition of 3000 Yippies to make it official, govt. approved party which can run candidates for election. Could we get 3000 signatures in New York?

He's now in jail for vagrancy (sleeping on the benches, hanging around with "tramps"), but will be out soon and I'll meet him. Chile is some place. Marijuana is free. it grows wildly and kids go up north to get it and pass it out by the handful. In a park in the middle of Santiago there are always a bunch of kids smoking dope. The marijuana is technically illegal, no one is uptight about it. Dope smoking is growing fast and is now reaching the college students. Most kids have long hair. There is an incredible cultural revolution going on in Chile in the middle and upper classes tho no one admits it. All over Santiago are signs saying JOVEN PODER! (youth power!) with their symbol

(The Yippies need a symbol.)

They are a Zen religious group whose slogans include "kill your parents," "total revolution," etc. and a few weeks ago the govt jailed the leader and the other members (about 1000) disappeared. There is a scientist at the university experimenting with LSD a la Leary and soon we're going over to see him. Most of the country is very uptight and formal with white shirts and ties the casual dress - you should see the reaction our long hair is getting! I feel like a Martian who has arrived on earth. And they have elected a Marxist Commie govt which plans to socialize the entire country under the hammer and sickle. They do not want a confrontation with the USA. Every govt official we've talked with says: We are not against

America - we are for Chile. The Communist Party (straight pro-Russian anti-dope puritan bureaucrats) is

everywhere - it's in power - it stresses socialism thru peaceful means Allende apparently is a very brilliant heavy politician. We've been promised an interview with him. He holds off both the right and the left while building his own organizational apparatus and a popular following. The right wing still has the army & the police & a lot of govt power but it honors democratic elections & instead waits for Allende to collapse economically: the capitalists are too scared to invest because they fear loss of profits and and the state-run factories & farms are lagging. Just after the copper nationalization, the copper workers struck for more money - they are a privileged part of the working class. The extreme left called a moratorium during his election and now they support him, waiting for the military to move for a coup.

The MIR store arms & serve as Allende's body guards and publish magazines with Castro's picture on the cover. They believe "peaceful communism" cannot work & they prepare for war. But meanwhile they support Allende as maybe the best bourgeois communist politician the world has ever known. MIR works with Indians in seizing land in the north - then Allende's troops drive out the MIR & recover the land for its owner. There is a difference on the speed of agrarian reform. Consciousness of Cuba is everywhere. CUBA IS NOT ALONE say the posters, Fidel visits here soon. It's very nice being in a real left-wing country. One of the reasons Allende could get elected here on a Communist Marxist program - one part of which called for the dissolving of Congress & the establishment of a Peoples' Assembly - was because Chile's Communist Party is very old (older than the Russian Communist Party and very strong), and the army

has a tradition of non-intervention in elections, and the people are very political, businesslike, European (the Indians are the only non-European group here - everywhere all else is ethnically similar, serious, formal. We have had one Marx Bros episode after another. We've never felt in such a foreign environment. But they sell Ritalin & Valium & assorted hard-to-get American drugs over the counter like tooth-paste. And the biggest movie in Santiago is Love Story! We're going to travel the whole country in a rented car & we're having The Trip of our lives. I'm learning so much I can't believe it. It's far out. I have no idea what I will think of Chile when the trip is over, Every day, every hour, I change my mind about it. It's a hard place to understand. There are hardly any Americans over here. Few people speak English. it's some trip - Groucho Marx is in the closet. I wonder what is Chile's position on Gay Lib. That's the most relevant question for states these days, I guess.

I feel very cut off Has WWIII broken out yet? I don't see a paper or anything. This has been my first report to the Central Committee. More to follow.....

WATCH FOR THE  
NEW EVO

# Mid-west Mary-jane

During World War II fibers from marijuana producing wild hemp plants in the Midwest were prized for use in rope manufacturing. Today the fiber quality is forgotten. Mary jane is the name of the game, and as the federal narcotics squeeze reduces the drug flow from Mexico, marijuana seekers are relying much more each year on second rate pot obtained from Midwest weed patches. Intent on appearing to do something about the drug problem, the U.S. Justice Department (its Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs) has Pumped an \$85,000 grant into the Agriculture Department for a subsidy program designed to eradicate marijuana plants in ten Midwestern States. Hopes are that funds handed to farmers in parts of Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota, and Wisconsin will dent in some small way, the amount of marijuana flowing into the U.S. drug market.

Since five to ten million Midwestern acres which hosts mary jane includes some of the best game and song bird habitat in the country, conservationists are concerned with the eradication program's outcome. The plants- they avrage seven to ten feet in height, some rocket to sixteen- are scattered throught throughout other weeds and grasses which provide essential bird food and cover.

At present the Agriculture Extension Service recommends that farmers selectively destroy marijuana through hoeing, pulling, cutting, burning, or spot spraying with the herbicide 2,4D. But because hemp grows along field edges, it does not hamper cultivation, and farmers to date have been content to leave it alone. How much energy they can afford to expend on good will weed control is questionable. Conservationists are not opposed to select control of marijuana. Their apprehensions stem from the realization that select control may prove impractical. Considering the Justice Department's zeal to crack the pot racket, and Agriculture's delight in subsidized chemical control, an alternativeto select control- massive spraying of herbicides- becomes all too clear. The broad application of chemicals, according to C. Philip Agee, of the Nebraska Game and Parks Commission, "would result in the control of a broad array of plants. Among these would be ragweed, nettle and fruit-bearing shrubs on streambottom sites, fireweed, pigweed, lambs-quarters

partridge pea, and sunflower on uplands sites. The net results would be to shift the composition of the plant community from its present grassy-weedy complex toward a grass-only complex." In other words, "The destruction of a species such as wild hemp with herbicides is to the ecologist the removal of from one to several components of a dynamic wild community"

According to a Missouri Conservation Agent quoted in a recent "Outdoor Life" article by Joel Vance, "The stuff is all over the place.

There's no way you could get rid of it without doing in a heck of a lot of wildlife cover."

Do away with hemp and its adjacent cover during May and June- the peak period for marijuana control - and Vance feels game and song birds will suffer serious repercussions. For if a widespread spring eradication program is followed by a dry hot summer, a hard winter, and a rainy nesting season the following spring, Midwest bird populations could be sent reeling for years to come.

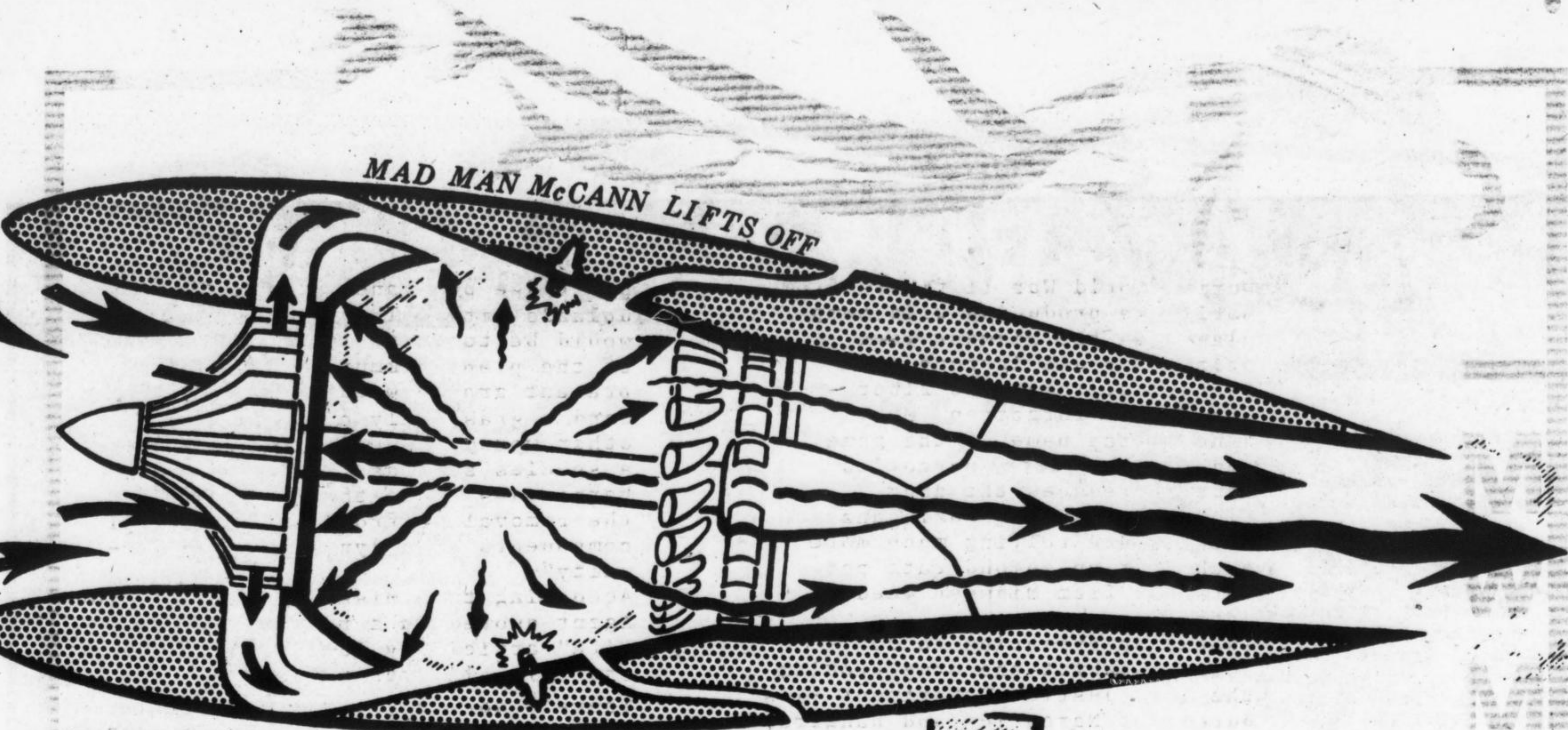
Though agents are standing by in pilot control areas with eradication guidelines, final say on how the mary jane is to be removed lies with individual counties. Should the program flop, conservationists will call for very careful consideration of the next step. Scattered marijuana plants may be a problem; but ten million acres of valuable wildlife habitat deserve something other than a hard lacing of 2,4D.

## FABLE

by Vincent Titus

*Once a bird ate some cat food and changed his personality. He began chasing mice and all that jazz.*

*Moral: You are what you eat.*



"Frendz" Magazine

James McCann was awaiting trial on arson charges allegedly committed on Queens University last March and packing a shotgun. On remand in "C" Wing of Crumlin Road Prison he plotted an escape lest he get sent off to "A" Wing (Maximum Security) for long terms. McCann was a cert to do a tenner sewing mail bags and sampling such culinary specialties as 72 ways of preparing the vegetable-cabbage. A trip over the wall entertained his ode dispensing mind. Belfast Prison is located within the city on a main road, encompassing two square miles, bordered on one side by St. Malachy School just over the wall that encases the prison. Five sentry boxes with two Scots marksmen each are on watch at night. The British Forces in Ulster are required to keep watch on the cell blocks for attempted jailbreaks, an infrequent occurrence, the last escape was ten years ago. The block that contained the randy for freedom McCann employed one screw for three landings holding 200 prisoners, shining his torch on the sleeping men, and taking a count. Last June 14th the screw did more sleeping than torching (never heard a sound) Your man had taken note of the schedules, habits, and movements of the screws, the soldiers and found security at the prison SLACK.

And after two months in nick making deals wheeling, and dealing, McCann had it together for his flight.

The ideal time for the liftoff, when security was weakest sentry boxes vacated, and the day shift of screws still due to come on, was Monday, 7AM

An outside grill was constructed onto his window, and presented a problem in removing it.

Hacksaw blades were smuggled in by a friendly screw for cutting the bars, but the outside grill involved disassembling it from the outside, so he found the construction crew, made a deal with the screws, and they adjusted it so that it would remove easily.

June 14th, two weeks before trial, he gave it a try, alone in his cell, (couldn't get a mate to come along) he cut through the bars, slipped down the wall onto a gate and reached the exercise tarmac. Dashing along the dew mist lawn to the rain shed 200 yards from the block he climbed to the roof of the she, tiptoed over the tumbleweed of barbedwire, and jumped into the wood yard. If the soldiers were still off duty the chances of being shot were high, and he moved cautiously. 150 screws were arriving for work, wakeup bells ringing, cells unlocking. A check on McCann's cell would reveal a rolled up blanket and no McCann!

An alarm at this point would be fatal. The next hurdle was the wall of the prison via the gate to the football pitch, 15 feet with ten feet of stone over it, steel mesh (2x4 inch openings) screen covering it. In preparing for the mission he had hacksawed his cell chair, carried in a plastic bag bits of wood and metal from it. He fitted the wood into the mesh screen, providing steps to climb. At the top of the fence he produced a metal hook and mattress strips for rope.

Swinging the hook over the top of the wall he tried to catch it on an edge, with the other hand he hung on to the wood peg. After 5 or 6 tries it finally caught. McCann pulled and the hook held, climbed to the top, watching for sentrys over 300 yards away, NO SOLDIERS!

Facing the cellblocks he gave a clenched fist salute, and shouted power to the people, in that order, and from the cells fists appeared, dozens of fists, prisoners, wishing him a safe journey. Dropping onto a rhubarb-patch, climbed over a fence into the churchyard where he had cavorted as a tot in his early school days. Minutes later he was loose on the streets of Belfast, Mad-Man McCann had escaped!!

A prearranged hideout within quick walking distance was next on his menu of tricks, and the sirens of the prison were still

silent much to his amazement. By this time the bed roll had been discovered, and the screws were running frantically down the landings taking a count, couple checking, non-believing, fearing security shakeups, vacation cancellations, searches, and possibly-THE SACK. McCann slipped through the bombed out Belfast streets amid rubble and fumes from buses carting people to their jobs, and shops. As he arrived at his destination the prison sirens went off, WWWWWWRrrrr, he grinned ala Widmark, and knocked at a door. Prisoners on hearing the sirens rushed to their windows cheering and shouting-McCanns AWAY!!!! HE'S AWAY, McCANN'SAWAY!!!!!! At breakfast the eating area was abuzz with gleeful men and chortling boys, some scarfing down their porridge, others flopping it at the walls, slapping backs and laughing. The screws were ashen. And the prisoners sang praises of McCann. On Antrim Road a woman opened her door, blinking into the morning rays, sirens blaring, she sleepily welcomed the expected visitor, who fell to the sitting room floor, rolling with laughter, screamed-"I DID IT !!! I'M FREE!!!" Joseph Stevens

**RIPOFF RESTATEMENT** by rex weiner

Two issues ago in a story titled "Pirate Editions Report", I made some hasty judgements. Not knowing all the facts, having heard only one side of the story, I talked about the incident in which equipment had been taken out of the WPAX (defunct) studio by two people from Ithaca whom I labeled "movement sharpeis," and "pigs-in-freak clothing." I have since learned that the circumstances surrounding the "rip-off" were deeper than I understood them to be, and I apologize for the language I used in the article against the two people from Ithaca. I do not defend their action, yet it seems to be one of those situations where motives and intentions on all sides are debatable. Nothing here is black and white, and I only wish the Ithaca people would come out and tell their side of the story if they are willing. Disputes should not be left to fester and grow poisonous.

U.S.

## News From The Nuts

Brothers and Sisters victimized by psychiatry band together and launch attack on psychiatric cool. Psychiatry is a paper tiger.

A brother was freed this week. A young man named Bob incarcerated in St. Vincent's hospital. When the usual tactics of psychic intimidation did not curb the "delusions of grandeur", Bob was loaded with prolixin, a heavy mind stopper that also did things to Bob's body, like make walking around very difficult. When people from MPLP went to the hospital with the support of Bob's parents, a lawyer, and a radical psychiatrist, the hospital collapsed. Bob was released.

At an early meeting of MPLP a Bill of Rights for the mental patient was produced rather spontaneously—people shouting out rights based on the oppressive techniques they had been subjected to as patients. One of the rights—to have or refuse drugs—was implemented in the case of Bob without much of a

struggle. It will take a lot more to make them universally accepted. In fact, it would be impossible, because even some people in Amerika don't have those rights.

Well, high on Bob's victory over St. Vincent's, four of us jaunted up to the Dept. of Psychiatry of the New York Medical College on 102 St. to meet with patients in PHP, partial hospitalization program. Avant-garde psychiatry. A day care center for adults. We were assured that in this hospital the folks were not patients

We lunch on chicken, corn, beans, and apple sauce, then meet with the executive committee of the people's group. Sure enough the executive committee is infiltrated with professionals, the controlling influence being a female named Rabinowitz.

They ask us what we're about. When I begin to tell them what I'm about, how I think that psychiatrists perpetuate the misery of people by keeping them blind to the hideous social and political realities of Amerika, by fostering isolation, guilt and the sense of the uniqueness of what's hugging a given individual -- well I lay down my rap -- and the meeting is ended. It's time to meet with the patients. Wait a minute! they're not patients. It's time to meet with the people.

The people sit on folding chairs along the walls of the day room. Some of the people are not people at all. For example, Rabinowitz is there. She sits down next to me. I move. MPLP is introduced, and a really heavy discussion gets underway. All sorts of emotions are let loose as the things we say bring out the contradictions on the status of the people in this hospital, as contradictions emerge in the thinking of MPLP people and between us. I'm riding high knowing that what I'm gonna say, the people in this room feel. I go into my rap again, what I said to the executive committee and more -- validating the desire of the patient to make contact with the shrink but pointing out its impossibility in a shrink-patient relationship; questioning the motives of the professionals in the room. Rabinowitz cuts me off. When she finishes, I resume. "No there is more you can do. You can quit what you're doing now and join us." Another professional pipes up. He says he could make a lot more money elsewhere (?) he's doing the most he can do under the circumstances. It goes on. The professionals wallow in self-justification, the people let loose some. MPLP has accomplished one small goal. To say what maybe had never been said or would never be said.

The meeting ends but the talk continues. Ripped-off authority. A liberated psychic zone. The upshot is that they want us to come back. The professionals say, this time, not as official guests.

MPLP is trying to get a place to run on a 24 hour basis, where insane people can gather, feel good with one another, struggle against psychiatry and maybe conspire its overthrow. We need money, support, members, workers. Our address is:

Mental  
Patients  
Liberation  
Project

The Dolphin Center  
137 West 14th Street  
New York, New York

You can get absolutely free of charge, a copy of the Bill of Rights by calling 9248894. On Wednesday and Friday nights insane people gather at the Basement Coffee House 155 East 22 St.





# BAD VIBES by AJ WEBERMAN

Tom Forcade of the Underground Press Syndicate, has been admitted to the Press Corps of the House of Representatives and The Senate as the rep. of the underground press -he eventually hopes to get into the White House Press Corps so he can ask the Pres questions like 'How does it feel to be a mass murderer?' By the way, since Tom left the New York U.P.S. office six months ago for D.C., the collective here has been having trouble handling UPS money from Bell & Howell (they pay a grand a month for the right to microfilm all the underground rags & sell the films to libraries etc.) so from now on a movement accountant in Detroit will be sending out all bread directly to the papers.... Abbie Hoffman has been under attack from a lot of people lately- Tom Forcade claims Abbie owes him bread from STEAL THIS BOOK (Forcade edited it) as does Izac 'International Beatnick' Haber (whoz listed as a co-conspirator) This leaves us with the question- 'Did Abbie Steal Steal This Book?' If you ask me Abbie wrote the book but Tom may have a point. (Abbie and Tom have agreed to let neutral movement people arbitrate the dispute) As for Izac's charges all I can say is TOTAL STONED BULLSHIT and I'll be reprinting documented evidence to prove this in 2 weeks. .... Claudia Drvfus, the woman who did the cover story on me for Rolling (in \$) Stone is coming out with a book on RADICAL LIFESTYLES in the fall. I'm in there (I reveal the intimate details of my sexlife) & so is Flo Kennedy, Howard Levv and others. Claudia was an important force in organizing the defense of EVO photographer Joe Stevens who was eventually acquitted of a charge of arson in Belfast, Ireland. In most respects Claudia is RIGHT ON but it does seem kinda funny that she should be doing a book on radical lifestyles when she has a slave errr a maid come in once a week to clean her pad... but then again she swears she's allergic to dust.... I was caught stealing this giant cheese & some oranges at a Warner Bros. press party a few weeks ago. Like one of the publicity pigs (Mrs. Wallington- who looks like a matron from the Womans House Of Detention) caught me sitting around rapping with Tim Ferris (he's a big wheel at Rolling Stone) with this shopping bag between my legs. When she asked me what I had in it I said "Garbage" then she told me "Never come back to Warner Bros. again" I asked her if that meant I couldnt park my car (if I had one) in a Kinney Parking lot. (Kinney Corp owns W-B, Atlantic & Electra Record Companies) I'll be at the next W-B press party and I dare them to have me thrown out.... Carley Simon, who Frick says is one of the hottest new talents or some such shit is none other than the daughter of the founder of Simpn & Shuster. With all that bread behind her she could afford to hang around until she finally got a record contract while blackwomen with more talent ended-up in Nedicks. The least she could do would be to sing political songs-which she dont..The

the advertising for WHO IS HARRY KELLERMAN AND WHY IS HE SAYING ALL THOSE TERRIBLE THINGS ABOUT ME exploits the relationship between me and Dylan that has received so much exposure in the media. The ads show a Dylanesque Dustin, complete with fuzzy beard, cowboy hat and Dylan-like pose looking at the title. I feel like getting stickers printed up saying THIS AD EXPLOITS DYLANOLOGISTS and pasting them on all the ads plastered over NYC subway stations. The flic, made long before me and Dylan started to fight it out, concerns a middle aged rock composer-singer who is being harrassed to death. Save yer bread, Honest Bob says it's a piece of doody-speaking of doody, I heard this Howdy Doody record in which Howdy runs for President. Ma fellow Amerikans, this is obviously a commie record cause if he was ever elected we'd have a puppet government. Oh Shit Dept.-there's a contract out on my life- Al Aronowitz and an un-named partner have offered 3000 frankfuters to anyone who kills me. Jake Jacobs (of Bunky & Jake fame) has dropped big Al as his manager. According to Jake Al's "A forty year old groupie" who doesnt know diddley-shit about artists management...The Bangladesh Benefit was a step in the right direction for both Dylan and rock-but what am I gonna do now? The mother did a benefit, sang his old songs and looked like the old Dylan- is he trying to put me out of work or something? If he continues to do good things I may lay off him- if not we'll put on more pressure.... Dana Beal, political prisoner and Yippie Theorist is suffering from pneumonia in Dane County Jail in Madison, Wisconsin-his sadistic jailors denied him the right to take Vitamins so he contracted the disease-and he hasnt even been found guilty of anything yet. Send contributions to DANA BEAL DEFENSE FUND POB 340, CANAL ST STATION, NYC 10013.... David Peel, Amerika's greatest revolutionary singer, musician and free form rapper is starting his own record company -Pot People's Records-since Elektra has refused to title his next lp THE POPE SMOKES DOPE (he does- he's the highest one in the church, right?) "Dave" Jac Holtzman told him "half of New York and most of the police Dept. is Catholic" Any profits beyond what Dave & the Lower East Side need to live on is gonna go back to the people. You can see Dave in The Great Medecine Ball Rippoff, a Warner Bros. pix in which he confronts a bunch of apolitical hippies and almost gets stabbed for his efforts. One of the Warner Bros people who was hastling him, a cat named Milan, turned out to be an ex-FBI informer. (he's the guy who drives up to the camera on a motorcycle & peers into the lens) The pigs have been hastling me & Dave in the park (Wash. Sq.) lately - like last week about 7 of them were standing around ayin us, inhibiting our free speech & lookin ugly...as Dave wrote-"Smelling out a stupid pig / Doesnt take a brain too big / Cops Cops in the park not too very hip." By the way, Billy Joe White, one of Dave's sidemen, has formed his own group called FEENAGE LUST...Leslie Bacon, who was made into the scapegoat for Mayday

by mass murderer Mitchel is contemplating writting a book and dedicating it to Bob Dylan..that's cool as long as she specifies 'the old Bob Dylan'.... AJ co-opted? I'm in Glamour Magazine in an article entitled Superfreaks. Has going thru garbage become glamorous?...John Lennon just spent 12 g's on an ad for an issue of Crawdaddy Magazine devoted almost entirely to Yoko..I can think of some political prisoners who could use that bread...Bob Fass is slowly gettin back into the swing of things-for awhile he was so apolitical we were calling him Baba Ram Fass -if Fass would get it together the Yippies could have a powerfully.... Alex Bennett disappointed a lot of people when he didn't protest the Mike Turner-Detroit Annie purge since the same thing happened to him at WMCA....Steve Post continues to suffer from chronic brain damage & mental retardation-like when Paul Krassner called him up from Calif. to do a live 2 way national hookup (Paul has a radio show out there under the name of Rupleforeskin) and asked him 'What's happening in New York?' Uncle Steve answered 'I dont know.' -well at least he's honest-come to think of it he has to be (the only reason I listen to his show is to hear Marshall Effron)...WBAI got new curtains for their studio-five 3X10 foot curtains for \$300.-meanwhile EVO starves...if you play the line "I couldnt cross, cross the border line" (from Dylan's SPANISH IS THE LOVING TONGUE) backwards it sounds like 'I dont even smoke pot' try it...and A.J. Webberman, who thinks he's righteous enough to go around criticizing everyone is a sexist.....DONT ASK ME NOTHING ABOUT NOTHING-I JUST MIGHT TELL YA THE TRUTH.....



# KILLY

Jerry Rubin says KILL YOUR PARENTS and thousands are horrified. While not condoning our murdering those that engineered our entering this world, quite a few springs ago, I wish to offer the following documented stories as evidence to what I believe to be their effort, though it may well be unconscious to them, to carry out one of the unwritten laws of Parenthood called "KILLED YOUR CHILDREN" or "AT LEAST BREAK A FEW BONES". Jerry's outburst was received as one of a maniac but the daily attempts on childrens lives by their parents go unnoticed. HONOR THY FATHER AND MOTHER? You have to when you are seven years old and the only choice is to get your head broken.....

Scene on the deck of the Staten Island Ferry as it is pulling into the dock.

"Come on, Billy. Give me your hand. The ferry is going to pull in and it will make the boat shake. Now give me your hand so you won't fall".

"I won't fall, Daddy".

"Give me your hand right now, Billy. The ferry will shake too much".

"No, Daddy. I will be alright".

"Give me your god-damn hand, Billy. I'm not playing with you".

"Daddy".

"Billy".

"Daaaaaadddyyyyyy".

"Stop crying and give me your hand Billy or I will really give you something to cry about".

"Daaaaaadddyyyyyy".

"If you don't give me your god-damn hand I will break your god-damn fingers".

Scene on a public bus during rush hour.

"Mommy, what is that bump on your face".

"Sssssshhhhhh Diane".

"But mommy, you have a bump on your face with all that stuff coming out of it".

"Diane, will you shut your mouth. If you just keep your voice down, I'll tell you what it is. It's a pimple".

"A pimple? Uuuughhhh, awfully ugly mommy".

"DIANE, I told you to keep your voice down. You don't talk out loud about things like this. You're embarrassing me".

"How do you get pimples, Mommy? from not washing your face".

Diane. If you don't drop this subject this minute.....

"But mommy, I was only asking a question. I can't help it if you have a pimple".

Diane, I want you to listen very carefully to what I have to say. If you mention it again I know what, one more time, I'll cut that active little tongue of yours right out of your mouth.....

Amusing little stories? Just idle threats? Hardly ever followed through? Try laughing through the next tales.....

The home of Gervasi and Johnson, his wife Herbie, their eight children, Mermaid Avenue in the Bronx, Aug. 12, 1971

Patrolmen Phil Gervasi and Johnson of the Bronx Island station house were called to their home by one of the children, a 7 year old boy, whose arms and wrists had been burned almost black. The patrolmen said they found the poorly clad boy at 3:30 pm walking dazedly along Mermaid Avenue, several blocks from the home. When questioned, police reported, the boy said he was lost and then admitted that he was running away from home. When asked what had happened to his hands the boy said he took a glass of milk out of the refrigerator without permission, and his mother punished him by "lighting the stove and holding my hands over it for a very long time".

Come here, let me show you how to use it. Now where is the Vitalis?"

"Dad, I don't want it".

"Ah, he's afraid of it".

"Dad, I don't want it on my hair".

"You have to put it on your hair and come here".

"Dad, I don't want it on my hair".

"Shut up, you just take it out of your hand and put it on your head. You have to put it on a little to....."

"Dad, I'm hurting me. Stop pouring it on my hair".

"Shut up son. You have to pound a little to get this God-damn stuff in. Now stop pulling away".

"You're hurting me Dad. Owww, Dad!".

"If you pull away once more you little bastard, I'll really bop you one".

"Dad".

"O.K., you asked for it, you punk kid".

"Daaaaaadddyyyyyy".

"Shut up or I'll break your punk head open".

Scene on a public bus during rush hour.

"Mommy, what is that bump on your face".

"Sssssshhhhhh Diane".

"But mommy, you have a bump on your face with all that stuff coming out of it".

"Diane, will you shut your mouth. If you just keep your voice down, I'll tell you what it is. It's a pimple".

"A pimple? Uuuughhhh, awfully ugly mommy".

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When Gervasi and Johnson arrived at the Melendez home they found eight battered and bruised children in the garbage-strewn, excrement-stenched apartment, all scarred from beatings, and one that had been burned on the kitchen stove. The youngest, an 18 month old boy, was found roped by the ankles to a crib in a bedroom. One bedroom had been converted into a punishment room which, police said looked like a "torture chamber". The room's two windows were padlocked and covered with heavy wire mesh. The door, also padlocked, was an iron grate.

The couple were charged with felonious assault on a minor and with endangering the life, health and welfare of minor children after treatment at Coney Island Hospital were sent to a city jail. The home of Maria Flores and their foster children at 87 East 93 Street, in the Heights section of Brooklyn. - Aug. 14, 1971

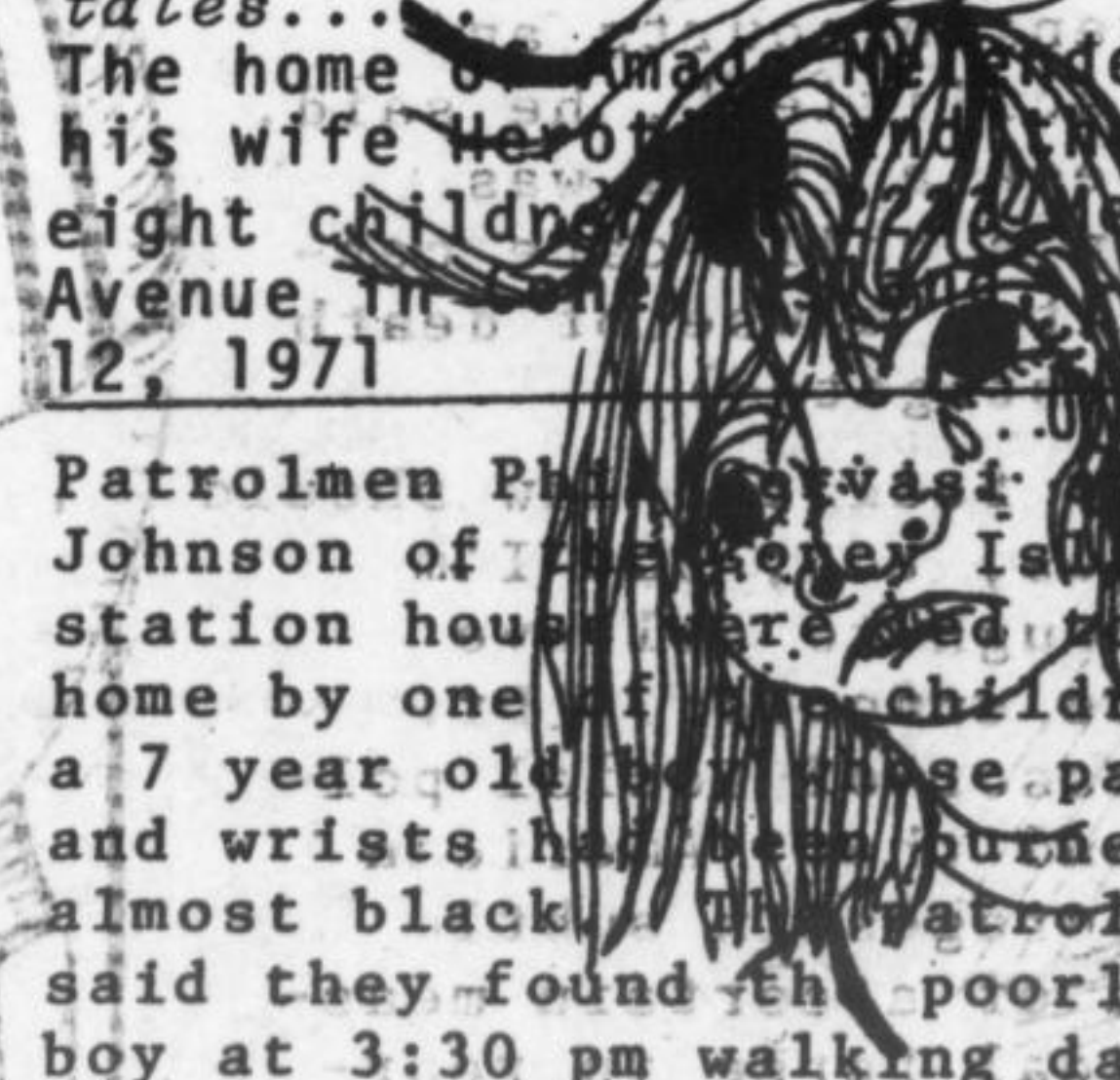
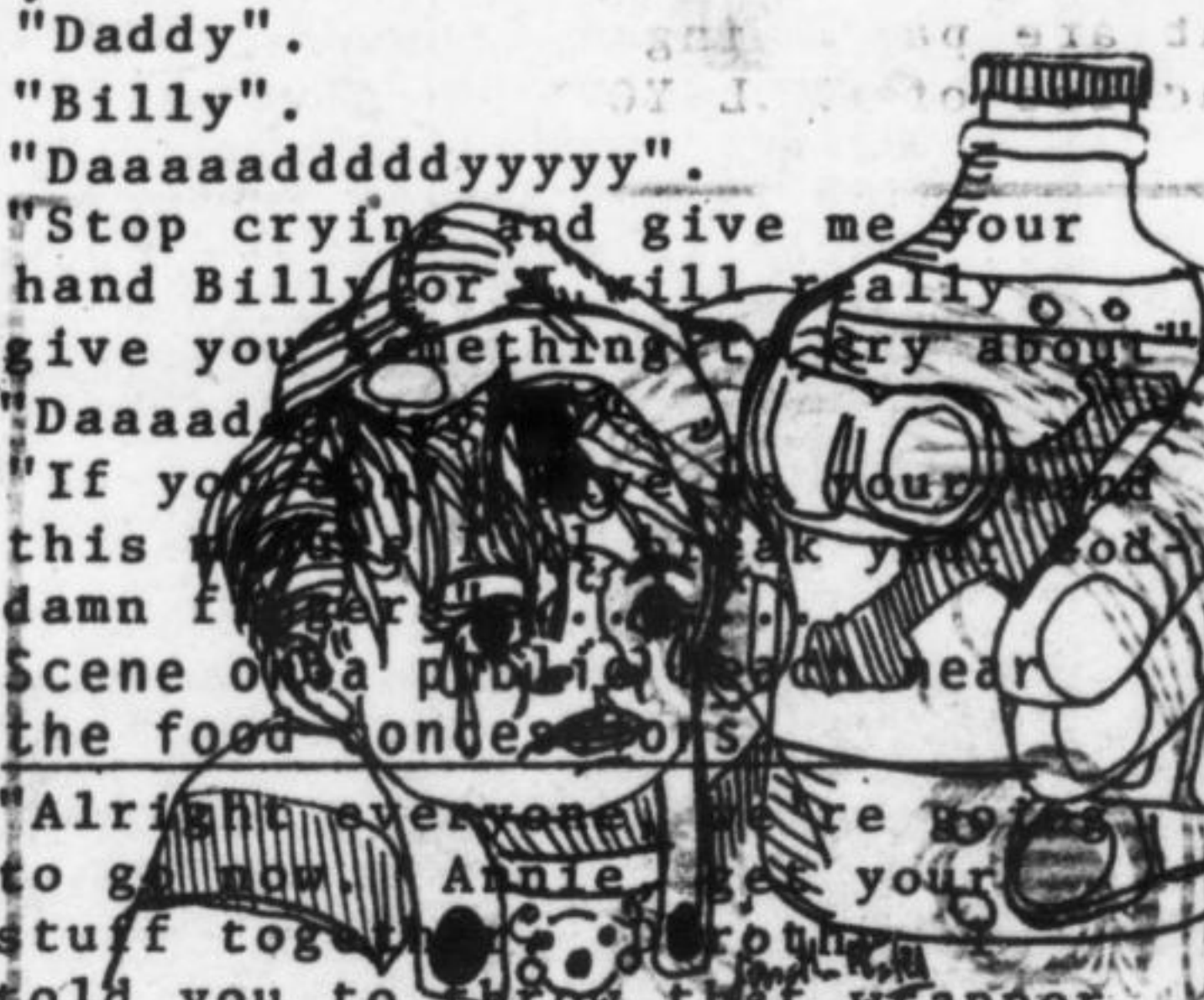
Police were called to the Flores home by the husband, Felix, after Mrs. Flores woke him up to tell him: "I think the baby is dead". When police of the Empire Blvd. station house arrived at the apartment, they found Anthony Rodriguez, their 2 year-old foster son, dead in his playpen. The two other foster children, one 5 years-old and the other 18 months-old, had bruises all over their bodies and were apparently suffering from malnutrition.

The husband, who was not held, told police his wife had beaten Anthony with her hands and a bedroom slipper because he had wet the pants. The children were taken to Kings County Hospital where the examiner, Dr. Specter, said the baby had died of "severe multiple injuries" and reported that the body looked like it had been severely beaten. The baby apparently had also been suffering from malnutrition. Mrs. Flores, 23 years old, was charged with murder. The two surviving children, Elizabeth Rosa and Louis Rodriguez, the slain boy's younger brother, were reported in fair condition at the hospital.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The home of Sam Limardo, 40, an unemployed metal polisher, and his wife Cletide, 37, and their eight children in a Bronx apartment. - Aug. 3, 1971

Police entered the Limardo apartment and found their 13 month-old girl beaten to death. The baby's seven brothers and sisters were also found to be suffering from alleged beatings and malnutrition. Seven weeks before the death, the Limardo children,

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# YOUR KIDS

by linda crawford

then showing signs of beat-  
s and malnutrition, were in  
ily Court stemming from an  
estigation by the City's  
k Force of parents who were  
pected of child abuse. Only  
e weeks before the baby's  
th Sam Limardo was arrested  
assaulting one of his older  
ldren's teachers. With all  
the obvious signs of an im-  
ing disaster, the children  
ll were never removed from  
parents' custody. The Lim-  
o's are now held without bail  
the murder of baby Gloria.

\*\*\*\*\*  
quite as funny, are they  
e reported cases in just this  
month in the city. Statis-  
s of the Bureau of Child Wel-  
e show reported child abuse  
neglect cases for the first  
months of this year that  
olved 2,381 children, in  
York City alone. In the  
ed States, at least two  
dren a day are savagely  
ulted by their own par-  
. The most common form  
arental abuse is beating.  
second is burning - with  
hes, cigarettes or electric  
s, or by holding the child's  
s, arms or feet  
flame. Many are  
y scalded with water  
ens to be bubbled  
eat the moment  
strangled, or  
ped, or shot,  
haken, or dro  
ed, or sexual  
eld under running  
ied upright for  
ime, or stepped  
iven electric  
to swallow pepper,  
e.

reports of the injuries read  
the case book of a concen-  
-camp doctor: bruises,  
usions, welts, skull  
tures, broken bones, brain  
ries, burns, concussion,  
, gashes, gunshot and knife  
ds, ruptured vital organs,  
s, dislocated necks, and  
gougged out. In all parts  
he country parents are  
ing children, even killing  
Why?

asked what had happened  
is hands the boy said he  
a glass of milk out of  
refrigerator without  
ission....

ly sounds like a reason to  
tically burn off the pro-  
s hands yet those are  
y the type of replies recei-  
when questioning the parents  
o what led up to the  
A New Jersey social  
eported one case where  
l was beaten because he  
sted on washing the milk  
es". Other agency heads  
ted parental explanations  
as: "He never stops cry-  
"He's always asking  
ions". "The child hates  
"The baby broke the toy

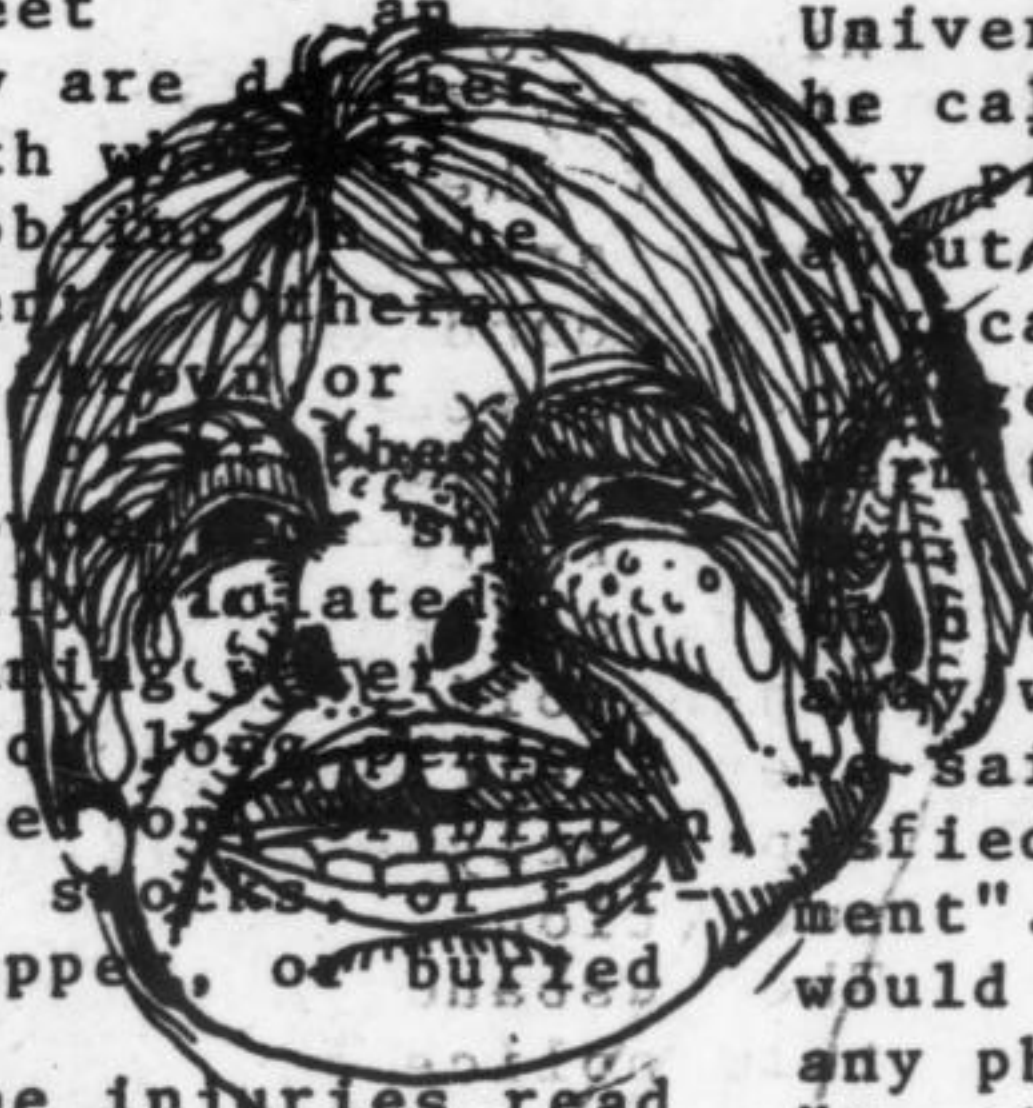
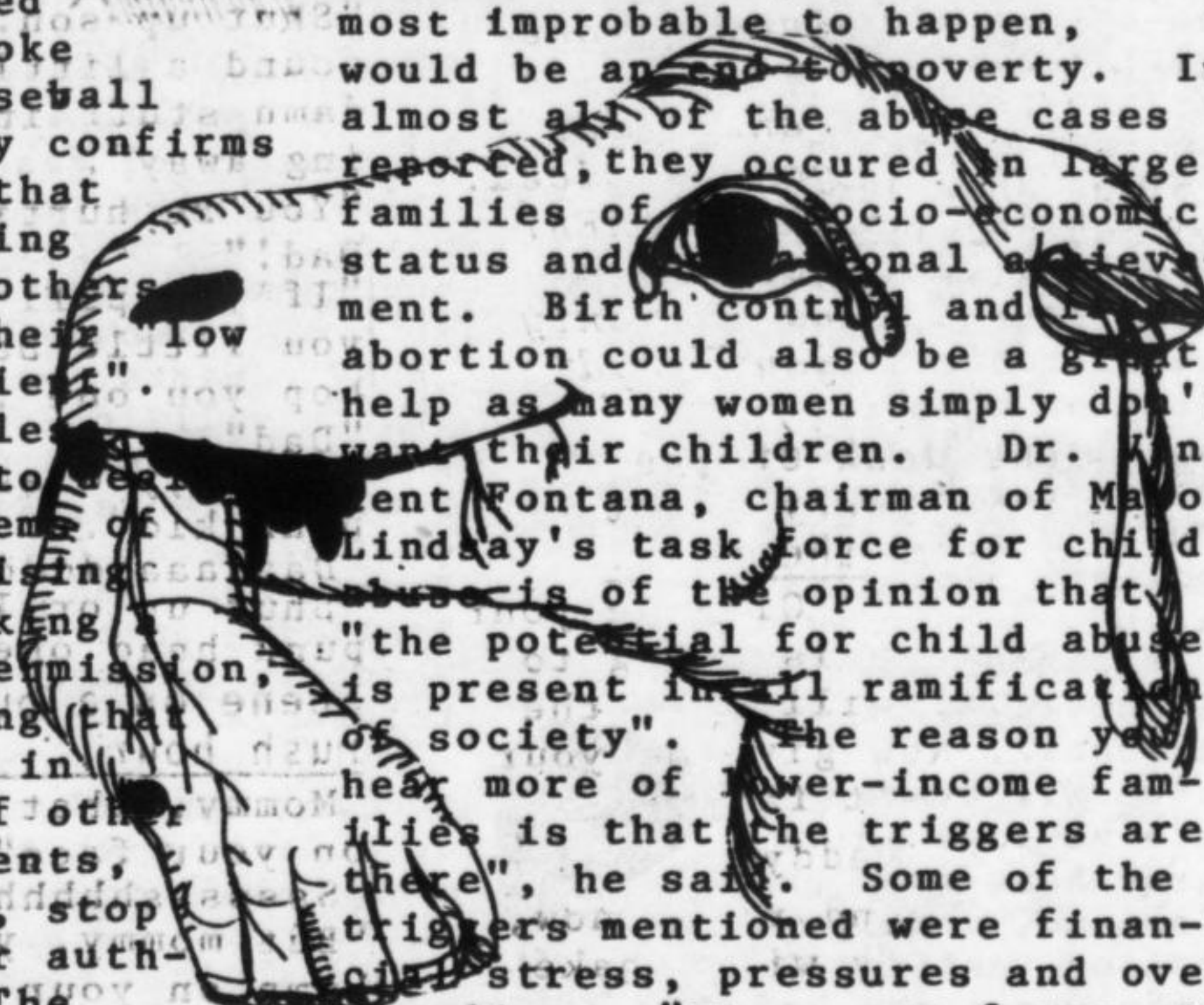
"I bought her". "The kid bugs  
me". Bugs her indeed! This  
woman felt her son bugged  
her so much that she broke  
open his head with a baseball  
bat. This sort of reply confirms  
the one characteristic that  
seems to set the offending  
parents apart from all others.  
Psychiatrists call it their "low  
reality acceptance quotient".  
In short, they are far less  
able than most parents to deal  
with the everyday problems of  
living including the raising  
of children. The boy taking a  
glass of milk without permission  
is just the sort of thing that  
happens countless times in  
hundreds of thousands of other  
families. But most parents,  
now matter how provoked, stop  
short of asserting their auth-  
ority by brute force. The  
parents of children who are  
abused seem to lack the emo-  
tional braking system that  
would keep them from crossing  
the line of handing out dis-  
ipline and entering the world  
of brutal assault.

What can be done to solve, or  
at least allay, the prob-  
lem? Dr. David Gil of Brandeis  
University, impatient of what  
he calls "Band-Aid" revolution-  
ary procedures, has come up with  
what he calls the best solution. He  
advocates a "revolutionary  
change" in the value system that  
perpetuates the striking of child-  
ren. "If we want to do away  
with the phenomenon, we must do  
away with the structural causes",  
he said. "We shouldn't be sat-  
isfied with symptomatic treat-  
ment". Dr. Gil's first priority  
would be outlawing the use of  
any physical force on children  
"in the public domain". At  
present, only two states, New  
Jersey and Maryland, have such  
laws. "There should be laws  
against corporal punishment in  
schools, juvenile courts and  
child-care facilities", he said.  
(Only last week a child was  
found dead in a child-care cen-  
ter in the city, cause of death  
was investigated).

"I usually feel the law should  
apply to bones, too, but I'm  
not strong enough to believe  
that could be enforced. Dr.  
Gil, a professor of social pol-  
icy, has found that "American  
culture encourages in subtle  
ways the use of a certain mea-  
sure of physical force in rear-  
ing children. A public opinion  
poll taken by the National Opin-  
ion Research Center at the  
University of Chicago reinforced  
this belief. Americans in gen-  
eral were found to have a "cul-  
turally determined permissive  
attitude toward corporal pun-  
ishment". "Rarely, if ever, is  
corporal punishment adminis-  
tered for the benefit of the attack-  
ed child", Dr. Gil said. "Usually  
it serves the needs of the attack-

ing adult who is seeking relief  
from his uncontrollable anger  
and stress". His view, and one  
to be strongly supported, is that  
child abuse stems from society's  
sanctioning of corporal punish-  
ment. This view can be backed  
by the fact that in cultures  
that have strong taboos against  
striking children, such as the  
American Indians, have the low-  
est incidence in child-abuse.  
The Indians disciplined their  
young mainly through example  
and shame. Needless to say, the most suc-  
cessful solution, yet also the  
most improbable to happen,  
would be an end to poverty. In  
almost all of the abuse cases  
reported, they occurred in large  
families of low socio-economic  
status and low personal achieve-  
ment. Birth control and  
abortion could also be a great  
help as many women simply don't  
want their children. Dr. An-  
tonio Fontana, chairman of Mayor  
Lindsay's task force for child  
abuse is of the opinion that  
"the potential for child abuse  
is present in all ramifications  
of society". The reason you  
hear more of lower-income fam-  
ilies is that the triggers are  
there", he said. Some of the  
triggers mentioned were finan-  
cial stress, pressures and over-  
crowding. "There are fewer stress-  
es and strains in the middle class".

KILL YOUR PARENTS? That is a  
joke compared to the parents  
that are partaking in the  
practice of KILL YOUR CHILDREN.



**San Francisco:**

On July 28, in a simple ceremony, the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers broke ground for the construction of the Western Institute of Medical Research—a \$27 million military research facility. The Institute will be adjacent to Letterman Army Hospital in San Francisco's Presidio Army base. The entire project, to be completed in five years, will consist of three or four interconnected buildings. An investigation of the floor plans show large building spaces which will be equipped with extensive biological seals, sterilizers, airlocks, ultra-violet barriers, and decontamination chambers. The plans show a striking similarity to the research laboratory at Ft. Detrick, Maryland, the center for Army biological weapons research.

When fully completed, the Institute will employ over 100 scientific personnel.

The Institute will transfer and consolidate various units of the U.S. Army Research and Development Command, namely: the Letterman Army Institute of Research; the Department of Tropical Medicine from the Walter Reed Institute of Research; the Medical and Metabolic Research Section from the Research and Nutrition Laboratory in Denver; the U.S. Army Research Laboratory at Ft. Knox, Kentucky.

Although the Army Research and Development and Command officially concerns itself with the health needs of U.S. troops in the field, 45% of its funding has been authorized under subject areas which are standard budgeting categories for chemical-biological warfare (CBW) research. These areas are: Chemical Defense, Biological Defense, Chemical/Biological Defense, Biological Defense Material Concepts, and Chemical Defense Material Concepts.

The Army, however, insists that no CBW research will be going on at the Presidio complex. A spokesman for General Taylor, director of the Army Research and Development Command said that the work, "will primarily be in tropical diseases and how these diseases affect the troops in the field, so that very little of the work will be classified."

President Nixon himself announced on Nov. 25, 1969, "The U.S. shall renounce the use of... all methods of biological warfare and will confine its biological research to defensive measures."

The interpretation of the Nixon policy statement seems to be in question. The day following the President's announcement, Colonel Lucine Winegar, Deputy Commanding Officer at Ft. Detrick, stated, "...it would be fair to assume that Detrick will continue to produce dangerous organisms that could be used offensively, since any defense against biological weapons involves the production of harmful agents that are potentially available to the enemy."

In addition, last April, the Defense Marketing Survey (DMS) a publication of a private marketing firm considered reliable by insiders in the defense industry, pointed out in a notice to military contractors: "Despite public announcements to the contrary, the military agencies are not discontinuing chemical and biological warfare research. Work in these areas are continuing at funding levels equal to or exceeding those prior to the 'public relations' announcements of cessation of these efforts. CBW research is merely being conducted in a different environment, and wherever possible with less public attention."

DMS reports that upcoming contracts will include the manufacture of Nerve Gases, Incapacitating Agents, Riot control Gases, Harassing Agents, Defoliants, Herbicides, and Biological Agents including anthrax, plague, Rocky Mountain spotted fever, and tularemia.

Military activity seems to confirm the DMS report. In accordance with the Nixon policy, the Army announced the "deactivation" of huge stockpiles of biological weapons at the Pine Bluff Arsenal in Arkansas. In fact, the large part of the destruction at Pine Bluff is of obsolete nerve gases. The Arsenal will continue to study "toxic effects" of chemicals, including components for the M36E2 Cluster, an incendiary anti-personnel weapon.

Two scientists from the University of California who are presently investigating the dimensions of military CBW research, commented on the Army's transition to "defensive" weaponry. One of them, a physicist, worked for two years at the Edge-

wood Arsenal, a major CBW base and testing center near Baltimore. The scientists pointed out that the U.S. military is currently developing "ethnic weaponry", a newer and more selective type of CBW warfare.

"Ethnic weapons are chemical and biological agents which can selectively attack different races of people. These weapons, which are based on well-known medical facts about enzymatic variations among peoples of different races, can do everything from immobilize to destroy a group of people selected by its racial characteristics."

They pointed out that specific research on ethnic diseases is still at such a basic level that classification is not necessary. They added, for example, "...it is common knowledge that extensive open research has been done on such diseases as sickle-cell anemia, which infects only members of the Negroid race."

In an article in the November, 1970, *Military Review*, a Swedish scientist, Carl Larsen, explains in scientific detail the development and potential uses of ethnic weapons. "Forthcoming chemical agents with selective manstopping power will put into the hands of an assailant a weapon with which he cannot be attacked... Surrounded with clouds of secrecy, a systematic search for such new incapacitating agents is going on in many laboratories."

Many groups in San Francisco especially from the Asian community, have come together in a coalition to express concern and outrage the Institute at the Presidio may be one of these ethnic weapons laboratory.

At the Presidio, Captain Pat McGuire, Public Information officer, would only state that, "Here, scientists will be investigating exotic diseases from out-of-the-way places all over the world, wherever American troops might be stationed."

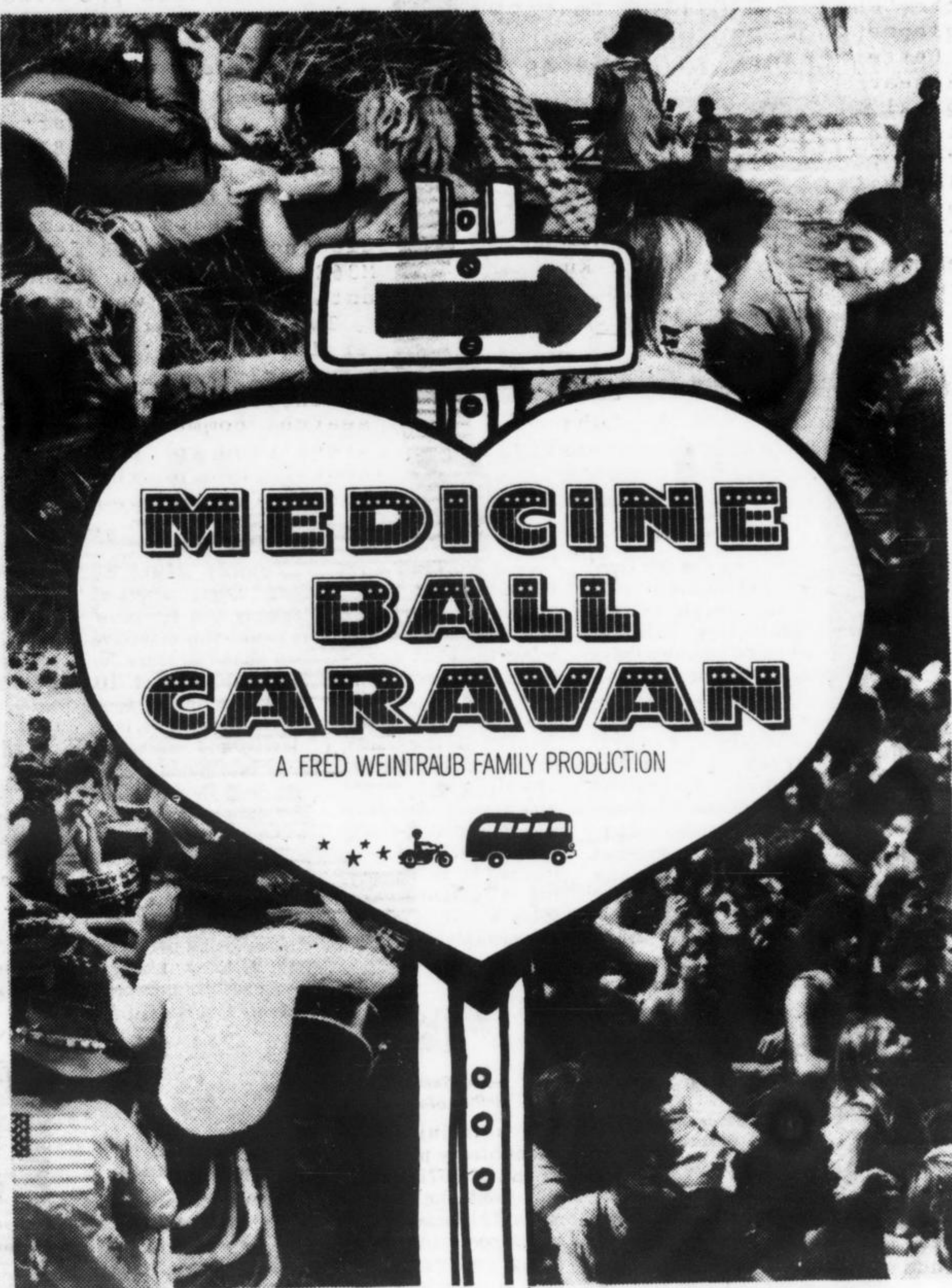
**NEW GERM WAREFARE  
CENTER BEING  
BUILT AT  
SAN FRANCISCO'S  
PRESIDIO  
ARMY BASE**

and Elinson and  
Ellen



Man-Don't let your kids  
find out about the  
**NEW EVO** in  
the streets  
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# TRULY

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THE STREETS OF THE GHETTO (THE HIPPIY'S LAMENT)  
(TUNE: THE STREETS OF LAREDO (THE COWBOY'S LAMENT))

AS I WALKED OUT IN THE STREETS OF THE GHETTO  
AS I WALKED OUT ON THE EAST SIDE ONE DAY  
I SPIED A YOUNG HIPPIY ALL DRESSED IN CRUSHED VELVET  
ENVELOPED IN SPEED SCABS AND COLD AS THE CLAY.

"I SEE BY YOUR OUTFIT THAT YOU ARE A HIPPIY"—  
THESE WORDS HE DID SAY AS I BOLDLY STEPPED BY,  
"COME SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AND HEAR MY SAD STORY;  
I HAVE OD'D AND I KNOW I MUST DIE.

"IT WAS ONCE IN THE DOM I USED TO GO DANCING,  
IT WAS ONCE IN THE STONEWALL I USED TO GO GAY;  
FIRST TO THE COFFEE-HOUSE AND THEN TO THE JOSS-HOUSE;  
GOT A HOT SHOT; I AM DYING TODAY.

"GET SIX JOLLY YIPPIES TO CARRY MY COFFIN;  
GET SIX PRETTY PROSTITIES TO CARRY MY PALL;  
PUT BUNCHES OF RED HEARTS ALL OVER MY COFFIN,  
DOWNERS TO DEADEN TO CLOUDS AS THEY FALL.

"O BEAT THE BONGO SLOWLY AND PLAY THE BASS LOWLY,  
PLAY THE 'HARD RAIN' AS YOU CARRY ME ALONG;  
TAKE ME T' PARADISE ALLEY AND LAY THE STONES O'ER ME,  
FOR I'M A YOUNG HIPPIY AND I KNOW I'VE DONE WRONG.

"GO GATHER AROUND YOU A CROWD OF YOUNG HIPPIES  
AND TELL THEM THE STORY OF THIS, MY SAD FATE,  
TELL ONE AND THE OTHER BEFORE THEY GO FURTHER  
TO STOP THEIR WILD BALLING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

"GO FETCH ME A HIT, A HIT OF OLD SUNSHINE  
TO WARM MY COLD BRAIN, THE HIPPIY THEN SAID;  
BEFORE I RETURNED, THE ATMAN HAD LEFT HIM  
AND GONE TO HIS GURU—THE HIPPIY WAS DEAD.

WE BEAT THE BONGO SLOWLY AND PLAYED THE BASS LOWLY  
AND BITTERLY WEPT AS WE BORE HIM ALONG;  
FOR WE ALL LOVED OUR COMRADE, SO BRAVE, YOUNG, AND  
HANDSOME

WE ALL LOVED OUR BROTHER ALTHOUGH HE'D DONE WRONG.

TULI KUPFERBERG

## A GREAT MOVIE GETS GREAT REVIEWS

11 OF A SERIES OF GREAT REVIEWS:

#1

—Archer Winston,  
New York Post

"'Johnny Got His Gun' should be seen by as many people as saw 'Love Story'. It brings as many tears, and says a lot more. Dalton Trumbo has with unerring aim moved steadily and heart-breakingly to the climax. Everyone should see it. Once again Trumbo underlines a deadly fact that old men make wars and young men fight and die in them. A noble, grieving picture that will be a monument to Trumbo's compassion."

#2

—Kathleen Carroll,  
New York Daily News

"★★★★ Truly a remarkable film! It is a gruesome, harrowing tale. It comes close to being the most devastating anti-war film ever made. We come to know his most intimate feelings. He is a human being and because we are allowed to know him as such, his story rips us apart. It would be impossible not to be touched by it. The acting is extraordinary. Miss Varsi—truly a remarkable performance."

#3

—Frances Taylor,  
Long Island Press

"'Johnny' Must Be Seen! Every aspect of 'Johnny Got His Gun' is beautiful, effective and above all memorable. 'Johnny Got His Gun' is a film of such power and impact, is so moving and reaches so deep into human emotion and thought that few people who see it will ever forget it. A superb, excellent cast. Jason Robards in what is probably his best role and surely his most glowing performance. Every one who treasures life must see 'Johnny Got His Gun!'"

#4

—Jerry Parker,  
Newsday

"'Johnny Got His Gun' is a film millions of Americans ought to experience. If you see it you probably won't be thinking about anything else for a long time after, nor feel like doing much of anything, either. It is grim and horrifying and shattering. It is as deeply moving as I've ever known a film to be. Trumbo has given us something besides an overwhelming anti-war tract; he has also given us the most meaningful celebration of life—and limb—that I know. Trumbo has succeeded brilliantly. A beautiful performance by Donald Sutherland!"

#5

—John Schubeck,  
WABC-TV

"'Johnny Got His Gun' is a true giant! No question about it. There's really nothing bad that I can say about this film. Sure it's anti-war, but it goes way beyond that. It's a great philosophical discussion of the real meaning of existence and how important the mind, perhaps the mind alone, is in life. A shattering experience. It's the sort of film that makes you want to move, leave the theatre, and not really face the too often hostile world outside."

#6

—Bob Salmaggi,  
Group W (WINS) Radio

"A shuddering, shattering experience, as devastating and harrowing an indictment of the senseless horror of war as anything you've ever seen, or are likely to see, on screen. The movie pretty much says it all on the utter madness and depravity of war and the apathy of the people who permit wars to be fought. You have to experience it for yourself, if you're up to it. I say this because it is a film that will leave you demoralized, limp as a dishrag, and cursing all war, any war, just or unjust. It will punch you in the guts. And leave you with a hollow ache. Just as it will leave women weeping unashamedly, and men with a dry throat. If you hate war—and especially if you condone war—you must see 'Johnny Got His Gun.' If it doesn't make you feel guilty as Hell, you haven't got a conscience."

#7

—Arthur Cooper,  
Newsweek

"'Johnny Got His Gun' hits squarely in the guts with the impact of a recoiling howitzer! As a director, Trumbo is every bit as good as screenwriter Trumbo's best stuff."

#8

—Dan Bates,  
Rolling Stone

"Devastating. Will undoubtedly prove to be one of 1971's most important film experiences. This must be one of the most truly horrifying and gruelling films ever made. A film of myriad master strokes."

#9

—Gail Rock,  
Women's Wear Daily

"A powerful and painful anti-war story. The film has a kind of gut-level power and fascination. It is a kick in the groin for the 'War Is Glory Boys!'"

#10

—Norma McLean Stoop,  
After Dark

"With no reservations, this is a magnificent film!"

#11

—Bernard Drew,  
Gannett News Syndicate

"Trumbo has made a powerhouse of a film which should tear your guts out. The film Trumbo has made of his famous novel is not only more powerful than it ever was, it is more relevant, significant, and important!"



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## DIRT STRUGGLE by REX

MEDICINE BALL CARAVAN, Warner Bros. latest attempt at capturing the youth culture on film (and thereby making money a la WOODSTOCK) has opened here. The story behind it is that Warners sponsored about twenty buses and two hundred pretty hippies on a cross-country trip last summer and imported a French film crew to make a movie about it. The movie was supposed to show what "hippies" are all about, you know, rock music, smoking dope, being naked and loving, and so on. What they didn't intend to include was politics, but it got into the film anyway, thanks to the worthy efforts of that persistent gadfly Tom Forcade, accompanied by the People's Troubadour, David Peel. When the Caravan was halfway across the country, Forcade and Peel showed up uninvited in a monstrous Cadillac fitted out with a stage on top and political slogans painted all over it. They stuck with the Caravan and constantly confronted the people on it with the fact that they were being crassly used by Warner Bros., that the lifestyle was being ripped off for corporate profit. And when was the last time you saw a commercial film about what fun black ghetto is? Or the happy life of Chicano migrant workers? Anyway, the people on the Caravan of Love (as it was first called) couldn't

see it that way and got really pissed, in fact, at Forcade and Peel for needling their consciences about the matter. One Caravan of Love got so mad that he tried to stab David Peel during an incident at Antioch College. The whole thing was recorded on film and it's kind of ironic that the only interesting part of the film is where this conflict occurs, with the

Antioch politicians laying it into the Caravan people along with Forcade and Peel making their stand in highly visible and forceful way. The rest of the film is sheer whipped cream with some nice musical stuff but no substance whatsoever except for the very end when the confrontation scenes come in. Fred Weintraub, who produced the film, thinks he's so very hip and knows what's happening, but he obviously doesn't realize that the Summer of Love was four years ago and that now we are in grimmer, more realistic times. Conflict is what our days, weeks, and months are about, while that lifestyle which Weintraub thinks is such a great novelty scene for the moviegoing public has become an everyday, personal thing for millions of kids. Yeah, Fred, so we smoke dope and travel around the country a lot. But how the fuck are we going to

get our friends out of jail, huh? Certainly not with any help from your movie (unless some of the profits go into bail funds).

But it's OK because MEDICINE BALL CARAVAN is a loser as a film, it's going to flop anyway, and that, Mr. Kinney, is the end of that.

Speaking of giant corporations CORPORATION FREAK is a book by Heywood Gould (paperback, Tower and it's about his eight months as a "consultant" for IBM. As you might know, being a consultant for a large corporation is a rip-off from start to finish (you are paid much money for your "expert advice") and Gould started out thinking he had really hustled a good deal for himself, but he finished half-wishing he had gone into pushing dope instead.

Gould is an aging freak, a sympathetic character, and his book is an interesting analysis of life and death within the sterile corridors of that quiet monster, IBM. Some

good points are made, especially about the weird sexual tensions that go on in those offices.

His descriptions of the people he worked with are drawn with care and, though for the most part they are lost souls and zombies, Gould is not without sympathy and understanding for them.

I'm sure that without these qualities, Gould would not have lasted one week at IBM. But ultimately, CORPORATION FREAK is a futile, impotent slap at something the author only superficially understood. The humor in the pages (there's a lot of amusing parts) seems all to often a cover for frustration and rage at a company so ominously titanic, and so subtly devastating on the personal level. It's a good book to read if you want to gain a little understanding of how anyone could possibly work for IBM (Gould shows that people do and they get by). But I think Heywood Gould would do better to go back to IBM a fifteen cent magnet (magnets do wonders for erasing whole banks of computer tapes) and do some real damage.

And to the cop who busted me last week for writing on the subway wall ("Free Dana Beal!"), that was a nice half hour rap we had in that back room. I thought you were going to beat the shit out of me when you hauled me in there, but instead we got into a political discussion where we found common grounds for agreement beyond our immediate differences. I think Lindays's a schmuck too. As I said when we shook hands afterwards, as long as we keep talking to each other there's still some hope for something. But I ain't gonna pay no ten dollar summons and anyway, I gave you a phony address.

# A. MILLER on T. LEARY

Copy of cable sent Wed. July 15, 1971, from NY to Swiss Ministry of Justice, Zurich, from:

P.E.N. AMERICAN CENTER  
156 FIFTH AVE NYC 10010

TO: MR. LUDWIG von MOOS  
FEDERAL COUNCILLOR  
HEAD OF THE FEDERAL DEPT.  
OF JUSTICE & POLICE  
BERN, SWITZERLAND

THE AMERICAN P.E.N. CENTER REPRESENTING OVER 1100 WRITERS URGES THE SWISS GOVERNMENT TO GRANT DR. TIMOTHY LEARY ASYLUM AS AN ACT OF COMPASSION. NO GOOD PURPOSE WILL BE SERVED BY RETURNING THIS WRITER/SCIENTIST TO AN AMERICAN PRISON. AMERICAN WRITERS ARE DISTURBED BY THE WAY THAT DR. LEARY'S WRITINGS WERE CITED AS EVIDENCE IN HIS TRIAL, PARTICULARLY IN THE IMPOSING OF THE EXTRAORDINARY SENTENCE OF MORE THAN 20 YEARS IN JAIL FOR POSSESSION OF A SMALL AMOUNT OF MARIJUANA. IT WOULD SEEM THAT DR. LEARY HAS BEEN SENTENCED, IF NOT CONVICTED, FOR HIS VIEWS ON DRUG USE. HE, THEREFORE, QUALIFIES AS AN INTELLECTUAL REFUGEE AND WE ASK THE SWISS GOVERNMENT TO GRANT HIM ASYLUM AS IT HAS HUNDREDS OF OTHER WRITERS, ARTISTS, AND POLITICAL FIGURES WHO HAVE SOUGHT REFUGE IN SWITZERLAND AFTER HAVING BEEN FORCED TO FLEE FROM THEIR COUNTRIES.

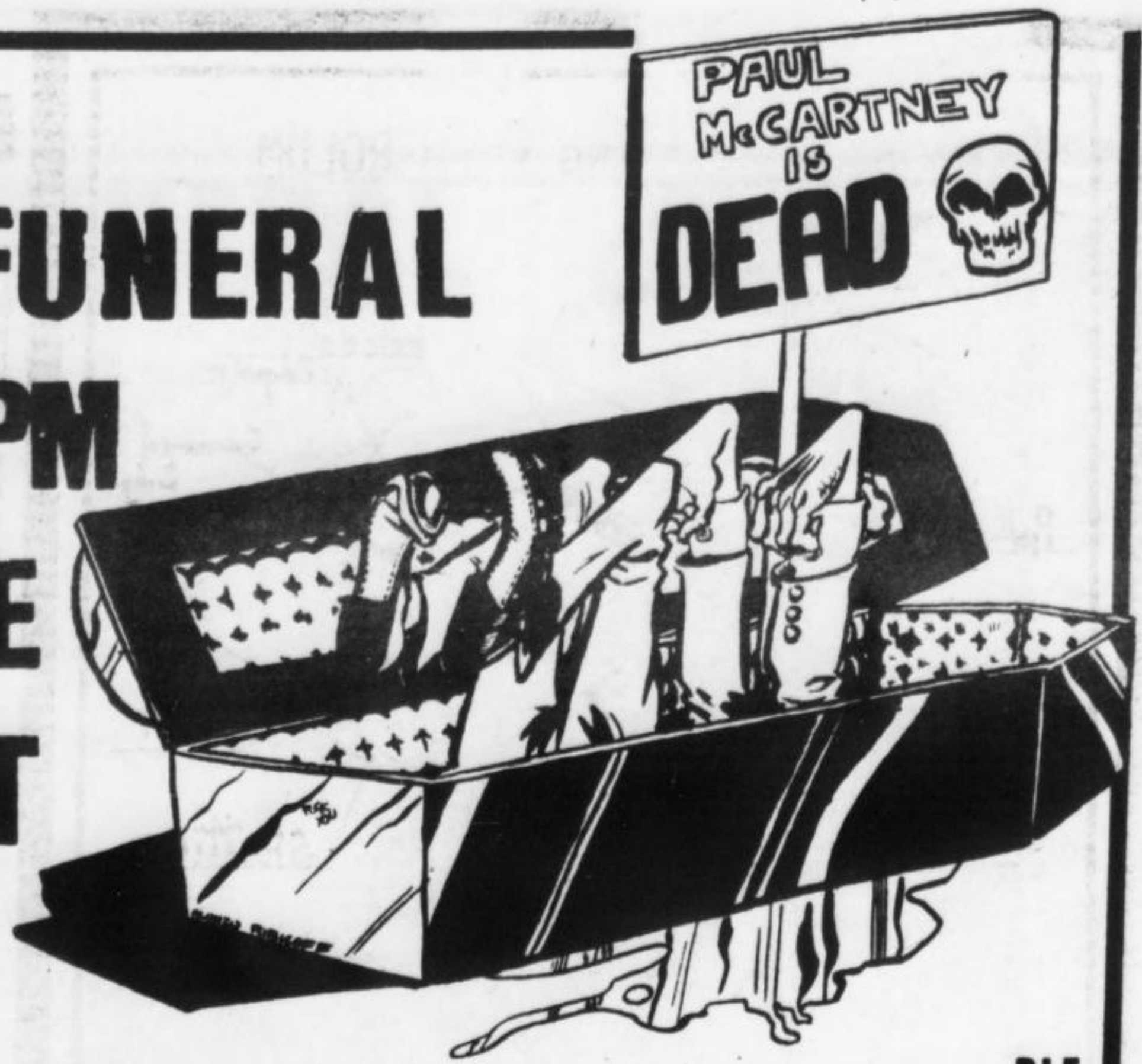
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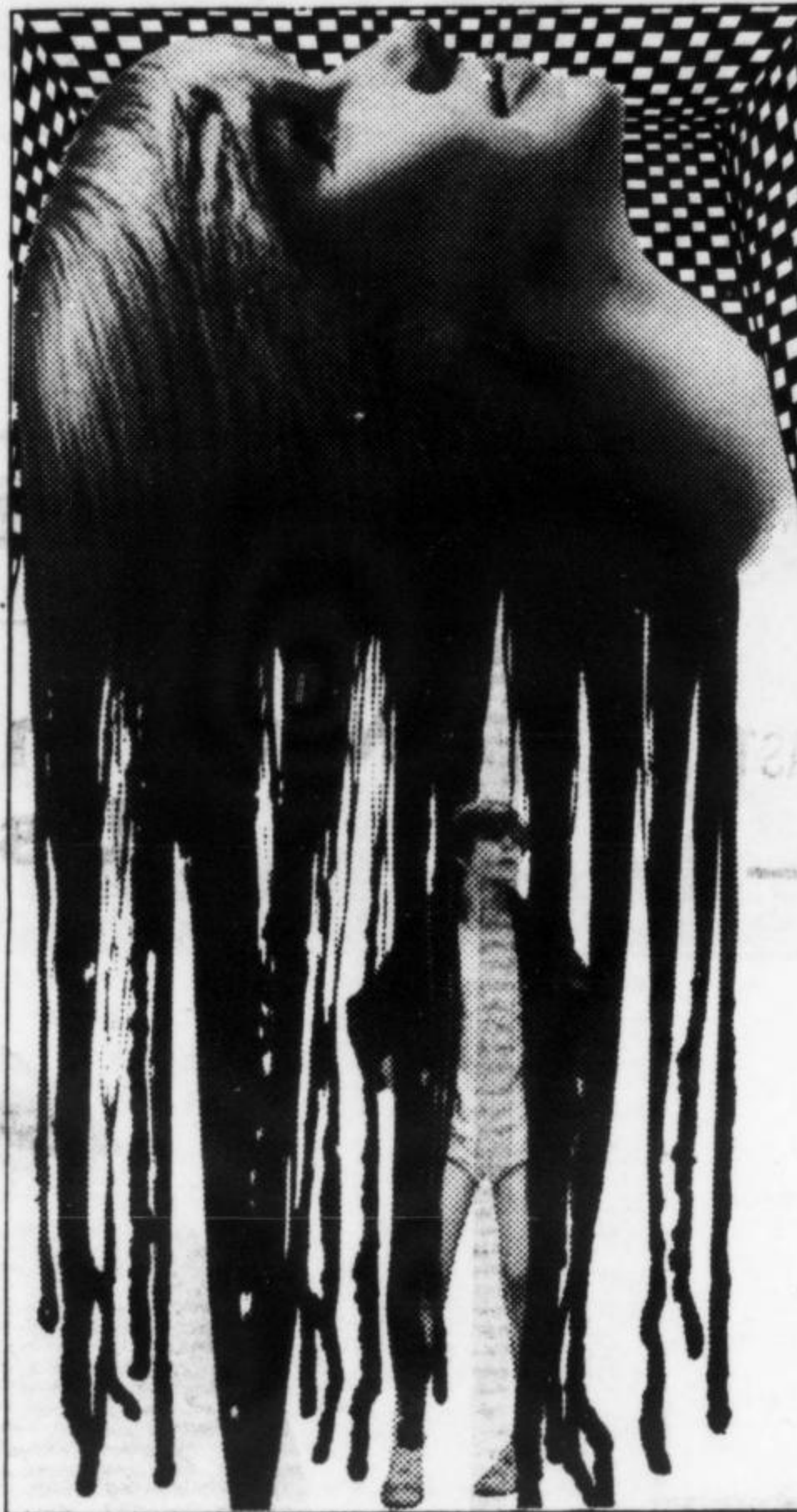
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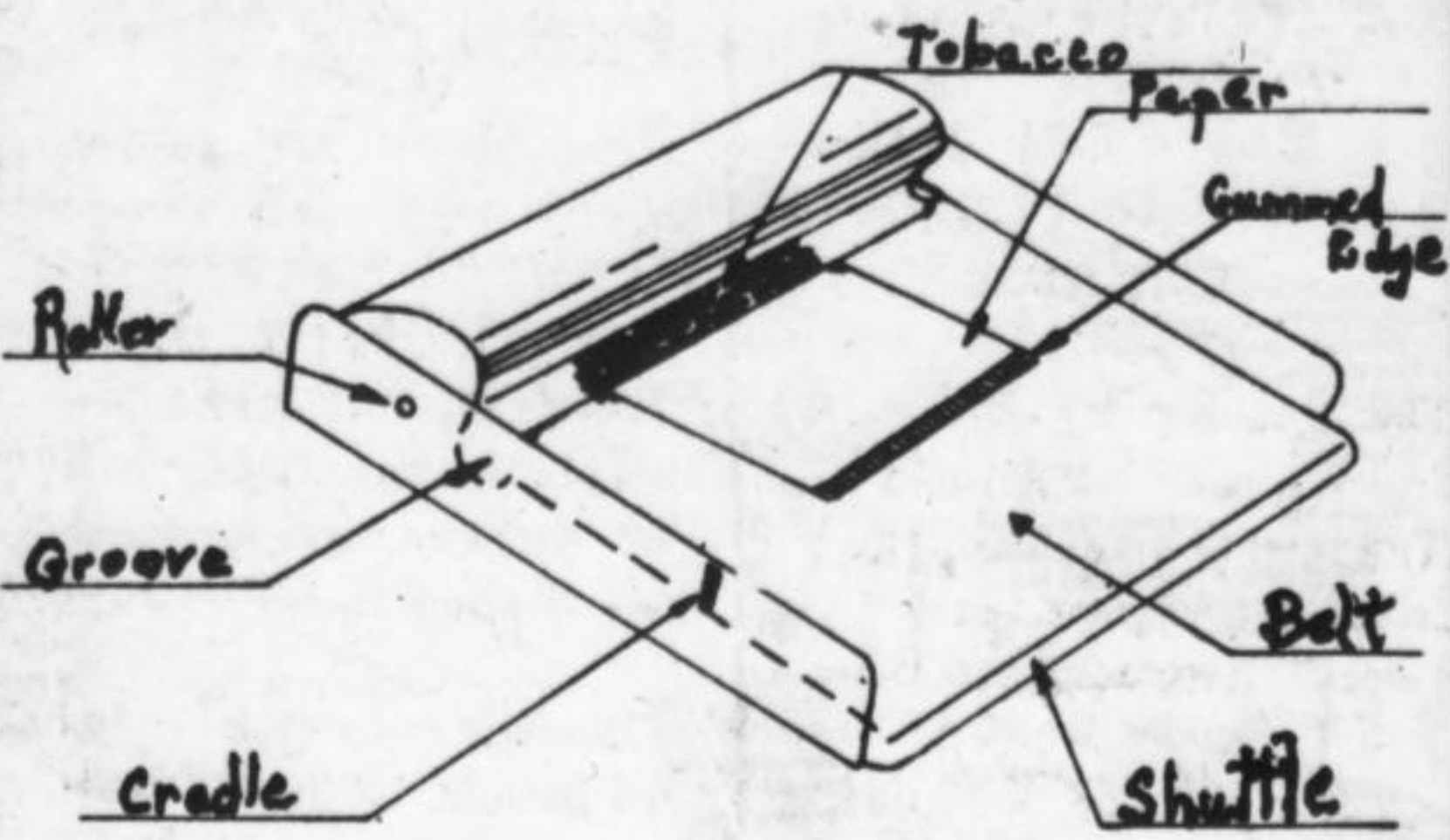
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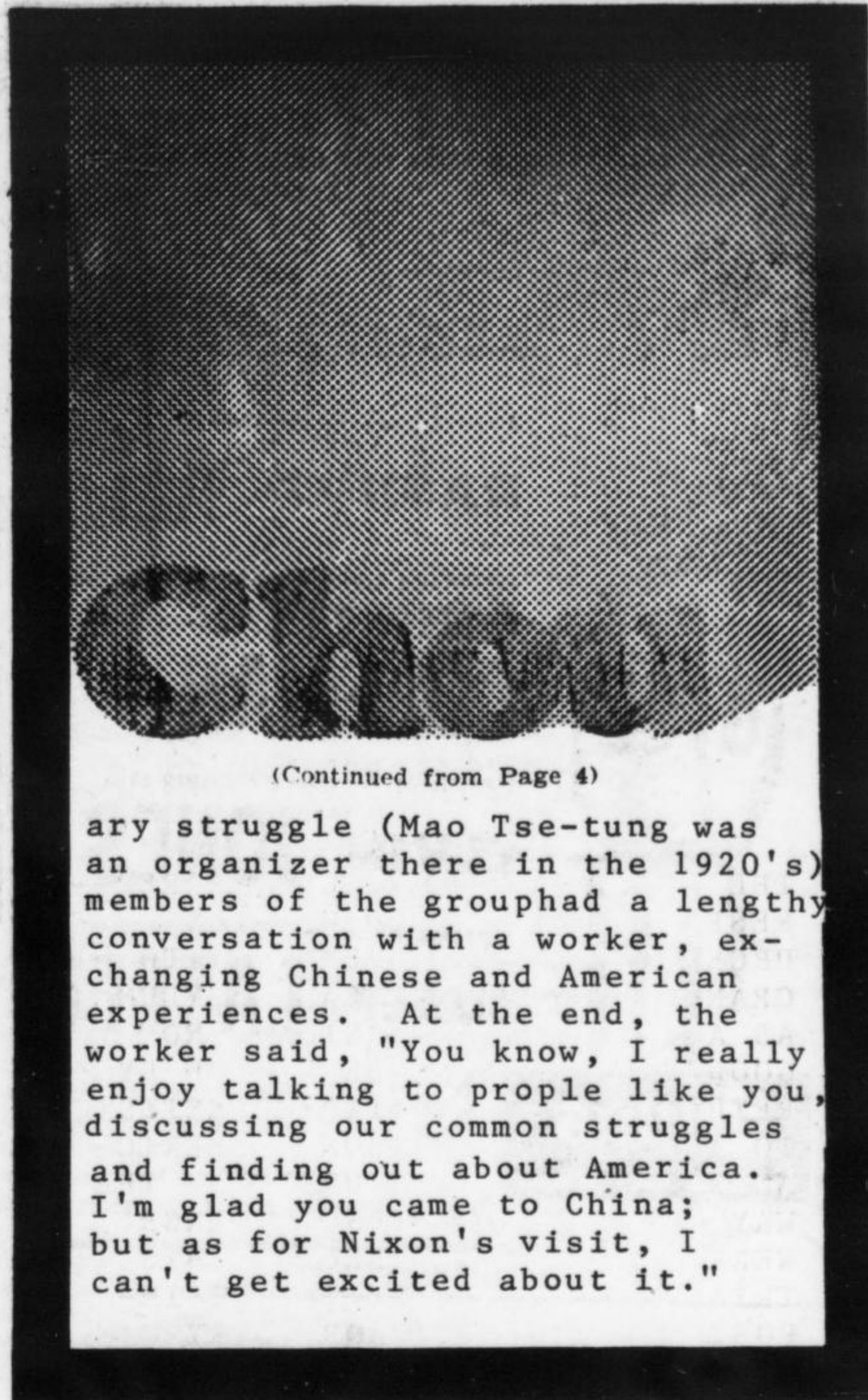
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(Continued from Page 4)

ary struggle (Mao Tse-tung was an organizer there in the 1920's) members of the group had a lengthy conversation with a worker, exchanging Chinese and American experiences. At the end, the worker said, "You know, I really enjoy talking to people like you, discussing our common struggles and finding out about America. I'm glad you came to China; but as for Nixon's visit, I can't get excited about it."

**Never mind the word of God—  
Listen to the people scream.**



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Joy-Mix up in signals that's all. I'm only a little angry. The wing is free, but whether shall it. Blow? And when? Come home just one more time, and tell me this and this alone if you love me. Mathew

Hear my heart when freedom hides in the blood & vulnerability heals the mud hear my heart when a grave pretends to the sea & meteorclings to the sea Yu-24492

ORPHEUS, JR.  
Hear my heart when terror adorns a space & a miracle condenses the trace

hear my heart when seclusion conquers a star. & truth inspires the bizarre Yu-24472 OPHEUS, JR.

Hear my heart when freedom hides in the blood

Hear my heart when venom dances with luxury

& the dawn pervades an every heart my heart when the rose breathes with agony

& faith examines with emergency Yu-2-4471 OPHEUS, JR.

Hear my heart when a flicker eludes the flames

& stillness throbs in the frame

hear my heart when fulfillment observes a piece

& conjecture interprets the peace Yu-2-4471 OPHEUS, JR.

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# Charlie Frick

(Continued from Page 20)

THERES A JAM AT THE END OF THE SECOND SIDE THAT SUPRISED THE SHIT OUT OF ME. COMES ACROSS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE JAZZ DOES. RA REAL GOOD JAZZ MAYBE ITS WHERE TEN YEARS AFTER IS HEADING IF ANYONE CAN BRING THE SOUNDS OF ROCK AND JAZZ TOGETHER IN THE MINDS OF TEENAGED AMERICA THEY CAN . MAYBE THEIR NEXT ALBUM WILL BE ALL JAZZ MATERIAL AND NO ROCK AND ROLL AT ALL.

Allmanbrothers took a high energy band from the west coast playing mellowed out acid tunes from another time another place. It's said that they're the hottest attraction on the circuit today. In many ways I agree totally.

There's a new album simply called *The AllmanBrothers At Fillmore East* on Capricorn Records No. sd802. Nothing much new some reworked reorchestrated versions of their earlier studio stuff including *In Memory of Elizabeth Reed*, a 22 minute versio of *Whipping Post* and a really fine version of *Statesboro Blues*. I don't have to say too much about it at all, just turn on your FM they're hyping it all the way to the top. Every station all the time there's someone playing these lines. Yes they are a good American rock band, as for the best, well, I just don't think they take the cake.

Like for instance a group that's never really made the really top of the charts and are

infinitely more inspired than most, I'm talking about America's greatest boogie band *the Canned Heat*. They have a new one out too. It's as electric as boogie can get call *Canned Heat Live In Europe* on United Artists. It took them six weeks of bopping around the continent but they came back with some really incredible tapes. The kids over there really like them a whole lot more than most American bands. It shows in their reaction on the record. It was cut in a club somewhere over there and is perhaps the best album that hey have come out with yet though the one that they did with John Lee Hooker was pretty good. perhaps the most tightly interwoven collections of talent playing electric music in America today. Their choice of material is pretty good too, music designed with boogie in mind. Willie Dixon stuff as well as some songs by the late great Alan Wilson. They also play

their big FM hit Lets Work Together.

Stopping in playing guitar on this album is a dude by the name of Harvey Mandel. Just another one of those cases where the spot light has passed over him lightly many times in the past few years. He's been around playing on other peoples albums avoiding the curses of the superstar life. He is however, a super performer make no mistake about it he is a giant in his field. His guitar style and phrasing has been imitated and emulated by many young kids with hot fenders in their hands. Hee is the founder of the Harvey Mandel School of guitar playing.

He's turned out another lesson for a bunch of eager students in the form of a new album. Its called **BABY BATTER**

Janus Records. I guess if everyone knew about him or there was some promotion behind the labum ever, he would be on the top of the charts but there isn't, and he's not.

Not many people get off on instrumental albums, this one may change their minds. Its got some of the finest studio men in the country helping him out. All the material was written and orchestrated by Harvey and is a definate lead to where the music of the next years is going to. Go ahead, check it out for yourself.

Next on the list of high energy rock and roll is everyone's favorites *The Byrds*.

they are still the most exciting of all the acts that have come thru the electric mecca this year. They've been around here and there for a long time always one step ahead of everyone else.

Their last show at the Fillmore a few months back had everyone in the audience up on their feet jumping up and down singing "Hey mister space man won't you please take me along I won't do anything wrong hey mister space man won't you please take me for a ride". It was great, truly amazing, they got a new album out now called

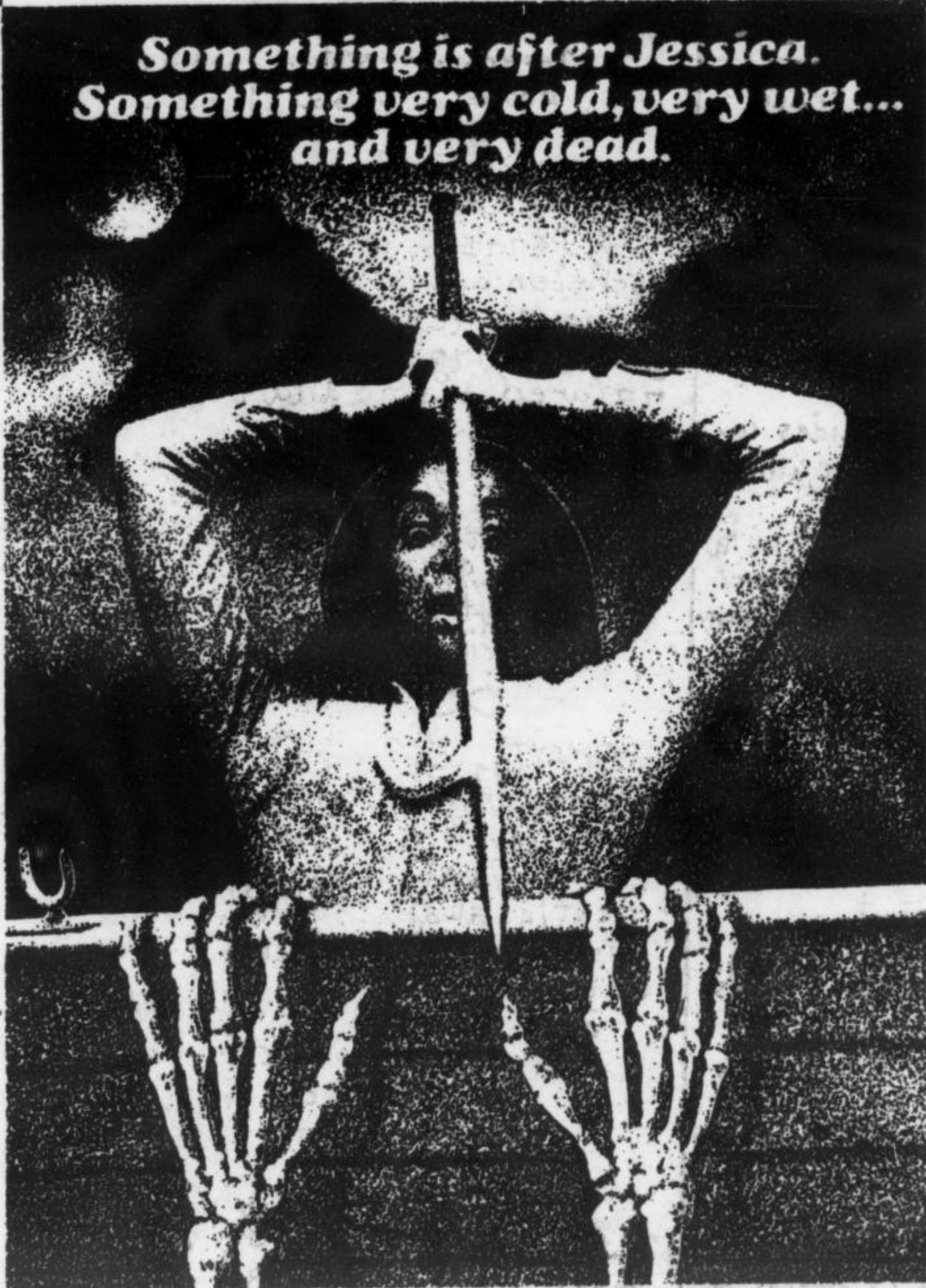
*Byrdmaniax* No. kc30640. Its all new stuff with one surprise thrown in for your head they play this really mellow version of *The Battle Hymn of the Republic*. Its a real surprise as is the song where Roger McGuinn sings, "I want to grow up to be a politician and take over this beautiful land." This is one of those groups that no matter how good the record is they're still better in person. They communicate on a level that most bands only dream about. This one may turn out to be my favorite album that they have done. Its long passed the time of hey mister tambourine man but we all remember what it was like. That's what makes rock and roll work so well. The fact that it spans many time spheres and crosses to many lands. *The Byrds* have always been one of those bands that are light years ahead of everyone else. Maybe in their next album Rgoer McGuinn will play his moog for the folks, I hope so.

There's one more album from out west that I feel I have to mention. Its the long awaited live *Youngbloods* album. Called *Ride the Wind* its live versions of some of their earlier studio work. Not too many people in the east get off on them cause they're not slick and fast like others. They're mellowed beyond comprehension. Love music for the Woodstock generation. Maybe next the pepsi commercials will sound like the *Youngbloods*, maybe not. However, its on the Raccoon Label No. 4 starring Jesse Colin Young, Joe Bauer, and Banana. They are the *Youngbloods* and I listen to them when I fusk. Ask the chicks, dreamy eyed and spaced in their face makes me stoned just to listen to them. It is however an old set of recordings made in the fall of 69, however, they are as good if not better than anything that they have don=so far.

**HAPPY FULL MOON LOVE CHARLIE FRICK**



**All Living Souls**  
who arrive by hearse at the Criterion Theatre at noon opening day will receive a free pass to this film. The person with the most uniquely decorated hearse will be awarded a prize of \$100.  
• Zohra Lampert, star of the film, and WABC Radio personality, Bruce Morrow will judge the contest.



Something is after Jessica.  
Something very cold, very wet...  
and very dead.

Paramount Pictures Presents A Charles B. Moss, Jr. Production

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# Charlie

NO ONE EVER SAID THAT HOWARD STEIN WASNT AS BIG A RIP OFF AS BILL GRAHAM WAS. IM SAYING IT NOW. A FEW WEEKS AGO AT A FREDDIE KING LEON RUSSELL CONCERT AT THE BALLROOM THERE WAS AN ANNOUNCEMENT MADE ABOUT TICKET PRICES FOR THE UP AND COMING DEAD CONCERT. SEEMS THEY HAVE RAISED THEM TO SEVEN BEANS A CLIP. NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT FUTURE CONCERTS BUT YOU CAN BET YOUR ASS THERE WILL BE A SIMILAR PRICE HIKE ALL THE WAY AROUND. YOU'RE GO GO GOING TO HAVE TO PAY IF YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR THRS SOUNDS OF YOUR OWN GENERATION. BUY BACK YOUR CULTURE FROM FAT CAT JEW BUISNESSMEN. ITS AN INSULT TO TEENAGED INTEGRITY. THE MONEY GRUBBING SET OF HIP CAPITALISTIC PROMOTERS, MANAGERS AND ROCK SUPERSTARS THAT PRAY UPON THE STONED PUBLIC WILL GET THEIR JUST UP AND COMINS SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT. YOU WAIT AND SEE. ROCK LIBERATION PUSHED GRAHAM OFF THE LOWER EAST SIDE AND THEY CAN AND WILL DO THE SAME OR WORSE FOR THE REST OF THEM.

## ROCK PIGS BEWARE YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

ONE OF THE OTHER METHODS OF SQUEEZING MORE MONEY OUT OF THE KIDS FOR A SHOW IS TO OVER SELL THE HOUSE. THATS A TRICK THAT PROMOTERS PLAY BY SELLING MORE TICKETS THAN THERE ARE SEATS IN A THEATRE. IN THE BALLROOM OR IN GALEIC PARK THERE ARE NO SEATS SO ITS PRETTY EASY TO JUST PRINT UP A COUPLE OF THOUSAND EXTRA TICKETS AND SELL THEM. NO ONE WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE NOT EVEN THE HEALTH AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS WHO ALWAYS SEEM TO BE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY IN THE FACE OF PUBLIC HEALTH AND SAFETY VIOLATIONS.

THERE WAS A TRADGEY IN FRANCE NOT TOO LONG AGO WHEN A ROCK AND ROLL DANCE HALL CAUGHT ON FIRE AND THE OVER CROWDED CONDITIONS MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ESCAPE IN TIME IS THAT WHAT HAS TO HAPPEN HERE BEFORE THERE IS AN INVESTIGATION. HOW MANY OF YOUR SONS AND DAUGHTERS WILL BE CAUGHT IN AMERICAS FIRST LARGE SCALE TOTAL INVOLVMENT ROCK AND ROLL MASACRE? HOW MUCH PAIN AND ANGUISH HAS TO BE SUFFERED BEFORE THESE PROMOTERS ARE STOPPED AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE? EVERYONE IS BUSY THINKING ABOUT THE WAR OR THE DAMAGED ECONOMY AND ALL THE OTHER FRONT PAGE HEADLINES TO THINK ABOUT ROCK AND ROLL RIP OFFS WHILE THE REVELOUTION WILL BE COOKING IN THR STREETS WHILE THE REVOLUTION WILL BE COOKING IN THE STREETS NEXT YEAR THESE FAT CATS WILL BE LONG GONE WITH THEIR MONEY BAGS TO NICE SAFE PLACES WHERE THE TROUBLE CANT TOUCH THEM. YOU ARE SENDING THEM THERE WITH YOUR MONEY ACT NOW! BEFORE ITS TOO LATE ANS AND MAYBE EVEN YOUR NAME WILL BECOME AS WELL KNOWN AS MERIDITH HUNTER FOR GIVING YOUR LIFE TO THE CAUSE OF ROYK REBELLION.

ANYWAYS FREDDIE KING WAS ON STAGE WAILING HIS ASS OFF HES ON HIS WAY TO BIG FAME IN THE ROCK GAME MAYBE CAUSE HE MAKES SUCH GOOD MUSIC. HES A BLUES GUITAR PLAYER WITH A FEW NEW TRICKS UP HIS SLEVE. NEW TRICKX AND NEW SOUNDS HES BEEN PLAYING AROUND THE WEST COAST FOR A LONG TIME NOW. HE IS RECENTLY SIGNED WITH SHELTER RECORDS RECORDS NEAR THE END OF LAST YEAR. HIS FIRST ALBUM, GETTING READY HAS BEEN OVERLOOKED IN THE RUSH AND CRUSH OF MASS PRODUCED SOUNDS. THAT ARE AROUND THESE DAYS

IN MANY WAYS HE IS ONE OF THE MOST EXCITEING FACES AROUND THIS YEAR. HE PLAYED A GREAT SET THOUGH THE SOUND WAS PISS POOR. IT WAS TOO LOUD THERE WAS TOO MUCH FEED BACK AND UNNESSISARY BULLSHIT. HIS TALENT CAME THRU THOUGH DISTORTED AS IT WAS ITS SOME OF THE FINEST MUSIC THATS BEEN THRU THE ELECTRIC MECCA LATELY.

I SAW ANOTHER CONCERT THAT I FEEL I GOT TO TALK ABOUT IT WAS THE JEFFERSON AIRPLANE ALSO PRODUCED BY MISTER MONEYBAGS STEIN I GOT TO SAY RIGHT OFF THAT THE ELECTRIC HOT TUNA SET WITH PAPA JOHN A WAS WORTH SITTING THRU THE REST OF THE EVENING. THATS THE ONLY NICE THING I GOT TO SAY. THE CONCERT WAS OVERSOLD BY A WHOLE BUNCH OF PEOPLE HOW MANY IM NOT SURE BUT IT LOOKED LIKE A COUPLE OF HUNDRED MAYBE EVEN A THOUSAND. THEY WERE ALL CRAMMED I ONTO THE FOOTBALL FEILD SURROUNDED BY FENCES AND BARBED WIRE WITH ONLY ONE EXTT. MOST OF THE TEENAGERS THERE INCLUDING THR GREASERS WERE TRIPPING THE ACID THAT WAS BEING PASSED OUT THERE WAS POISON. PUSHED BY LONG HAURED HIP LOOKING NARCOTICS OFFICERS WHOSE JOB IT WAS TO FUCK UP AS MANY OF THE KIDS AS THEY COULD. THEY DID THEIR JOB WELL. PERHAPS A HUNDRED OR SO BY THE END OF THE NIGHT WERE ON BUMMERS DUE TO POISONS O IN THE CHEMICALS. IT WAS TOO MUCH. Y THAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS ALREADY BEING MET WITH BY HASTY RETRIBUTION.

THE PSYCHEDELIC STORM TROOPERS WERE ALERTED AT THEND OF LAST WEEK. THEYLL BE IN TOWN AROUND THE SECOND WEEK IN SEPTEMBER TO SET TGINGS SPINNING AGAIN.

AT THE END OF THEIR CONCERT WAS THE SCENE THAT TOPPED THEM ALL. 9 THOUSAND DRUNK TRIPPED OFF FREAKED OUT NEW YORK TEENAGERS ALL TRYING TO CRAM INTO ONE SUBWAY AT ONCE. THEY WERE PACKED INTO THE CARS LIKE THE SARDINE

SCENES THAT THEIR PARENTS GO THRU EVERY MORNING OF THEIR LIVES IT WAS INSANE. PEOPLE THROWING UP OUT OF THE W WINDOWS, FREAKING OUT ON BUMMERS, SMOKEING DOPE ON THE FLOOR OF THE TRAIN AS IT HEADED FOR 42ND STREET. DOPE DEALING WAS GOING ON FROM CAR TO CAR BY GREASY PIMPLY FACED RIP OFF MAFIA DUPES IN BELLBOTTOMS WEARING PEACE SIGNS ON GOLD CHAINS AROUND THEIR NECKS. IT WAS FUCKING DUSGUSTING, TURNED MY STOMACH AROUND UPSIDE DOWN.

SOMEONE SAID ONE TIME THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL. HIS FALL WHEN THE SHIT HITS THE FAN NOT TOO MANY GOIN TO ESCAPE THE SPLATTER THATS GOING TO COME DOWN. YOU WAIT AND T YOULL SEE.

FRIDAY NIGHT AS THE SUN WENT DOWN WANDERING THRU THE ZOO WITH SUSAN SUNSHINE HEADDING FOR THE SOUNDS. BUTTERFEILD WAS PLAYING AT THE XX SCHAFFER FESTIVAL HANGING AROUND IN THE PARK OUTSIDE THE MUSIC WERE THE URCHINS AND BARNACLES THAT FED FEE URCHINS AND BARNACLES OF THE ROCK WORLD. THE TICKET SCALPERS, DOPE DEALERS, BOOTLEG REOCRD SALESMEN THE NARCC THE GROUPIES PIMPSA AND WHORES ALL LOOKING FOR THE FOOL PROFF SET UP. IT WAS A SAD SCENE. YOU DONT BELIEVE ME? SHOW UP THERE AND CHECK IT OUT. CHECK OUT SCREAMIN JAY HAWKINS THIS FRIDAY NIGHT.

ANYWAYS I WAS THERE TO SEE THE MAN WHO HAS DONE MORE FOR BRINGING THE WORLDS OF JAZZ AND ROCK CLOSER TOGETHER PAUL BUTTERFEILD. THE FIRST ACT WAS JAMES COTTON AND HIS BLUES BAND. A FINE BUNCH OF TALENT THAT HAS BEEN I IN AND OUT OF THE CITY FOR MANY YEARS ON END. HES NEVER GOTTEN THE RECOGNITION THATS RIGHTFULLY HIS. TOO BAD. EVEN IF HE HASNT SOLD A LOT OF RECORDS DOSTENT MEAN THAT HES NIT GOOD. ASK ANYONE THEYLL TELL YOU HE PLAYED A GREAT SET AND LEFT THE STAGE TO POLITE APPLAUSE. THEN IT WAS BUTTERFEILD, WORKING WITH GUITAR BASS DRUMS AND A HORN SECTION. TRUMPET ALTO SAX BARRITONE BARRITONE SAX AND A TEE TENNOR PLAYED THRU SOME ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT. IT WAS THE HORN SECTION THAT TOOK ME AWAY THEY WERE REALLY TIGHT. STANDING UP THERE GUZZLING BEET BETWEEN RIFFS. THEY PROVIDED A PAUL WITH THE KIND OF BACKGROUND SOUND THATS ALWAYS BEEN HIS TRADE MEAR WELL ARRANGIED WELL PRODUCED SOUNDS IN THE BLUES REALM. THE MATERIAL IS ALL NEW OFF THEIR CURRENT ELECTRA ALBUM WHOSE NAME I CANT REMEMBER FOR TE THE LID

WITH THE NAME THAT I CAN NEVER REMEMBER. ITS THEIR MOST RECENT RELEASE HITTING THE STORES A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO ITS THE FIRST NEW STUFF HES DONE SINCE THE DOUBLE LIVE ALBUM OF LAST YEAR. LOTS OF PEOPLE DPNT LIKE THAT ONE TOO MUCH CAUSE ALL OF THE MATERIAL IS OFF OTHER ALBUMS. NO MATTER THUGH IT IS BUTTERFEILD LIVE LIKE HE WAS IN THE PARK. HIS NEW SOUNDS INCLUDE SOME JAZZ STUFF HAPPENING IN THE HORN SECTION. SOME ALTO WORK THAT WAS REALLY FINE AND STUFF ON TENNOR THAT YOU D EXPECT TO HEAR FROM ONE OF TRAINS FOLLOWERS. IT WAS REALLY OUT THERE IN THE THIN MUSICAL AIR NEAR THE TIO OF YOUR HEAD. KIDS IN THE AUDIENCE SEEMED TO LIKE IT A LOT ESPECIALLY WITH ALL THOSE ELECTRONIC EFFECTS THROWN IN. IT WAS A GREAT CONCERT ONE OF THE BEST IVE SEEN IN A LONG TIME. MAYBE CAUSE I REALLY LIKE THE WAY HE DOES THE BLUES. IT WOULD BE GREAT TO SEE HIM PLAYING SMALL CLUBS ALL OVER AGAIN BUT IT SEEMS THAT HES EVOLVED OUT OF THAT INTO THE WORLD OF BIG TO TIME ROCK AND ROLL WITH A BLUES FEELING. YOU PROABALLY WONT HEAR THIS STUFF ON THE RADIO SO ONE MORE TIME ILL TELL YOU THE PAUL BUTTERFIELD BLUES BAND PERHAPS THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

IN AN INTERVIEW ALVIN LEE OF TEN YEARS AFTER WAS SPEAKING OF THEIR NEW ALBUM.

"... OUR OTHER ALBUMS WERE DONE IN A SHORT TIME, 3 OR 4 WEEKS IN THE STUDIO. THIS ONE HAD A LITTLE MORE TIME PUT INTO IT CAUSE WE HAD MORE TIME TO SPEND."

IT SHOWS. TEN YEARS AFTER'S NEW ONE A SPACE IN TIME ON COLUMBIA RECORDS IS PERHAPS THEIR TURNING POINT. THEY HAVE MUSICALLY OURGROWN THE OVERPOWERING REPETITIOUS LOUD ROCK BAG THAT THEYVE BEEN IN FOR THE LAST 4 OR 5 ALBUMS AND HAVE SHUCKED THE IMAGE THAT THEY GOT FROM PLAYING THAT REALLY GREAT VERSION OF GOING HOME IN THE WOODSTOCK MOVIE. THE QUESTION NOW BECOMS WILL THEIR AUDIENCE PICK UP ON IT OR LET IT SLIDE. THIS ALBUM BRINGS THEM RIGHT INTO THE SPOTLIGHT RESERVED FOR INNOVATORS AND NEW SOUNDS. IT MAY TURN OFF MOST OF THE GREASERS WHEN THEY HEAR IT CAUSE ITS NOT WHAT TEN YEARS AFTERS FANS HAVE COME TO EXPECT. IT IS HOWEVER A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION MOVEING FROM THE WORLD OF THE SIXTIES TO THAT OF THE SEB SEVENTIES.

THERE IS ONE CUT ON THE ALBUM THAT HAS A LOT OF FM AND AM HIT POTENTIAL. COMPLETE WITH LOUD POUNDING BASS PATTERNS CRASHING CYMBALS AND MACHIENE GUN RIM SHOTS AND LOTS OD FAST FINGER PICKING ALL THE WAY AROUND. ITS CALLED BABY WONT YOU LET ME ROCK AND ROLL YOU TOO MANY PEOPLE PASS OVER THE TALENT ON THIS BAND CAUSE OF THEIR REPUTATION FOR LOUD AND UNMUSICAL MUSIC. (Continued on Page 10)

