

1970

Albion's Voice

William H. Strong

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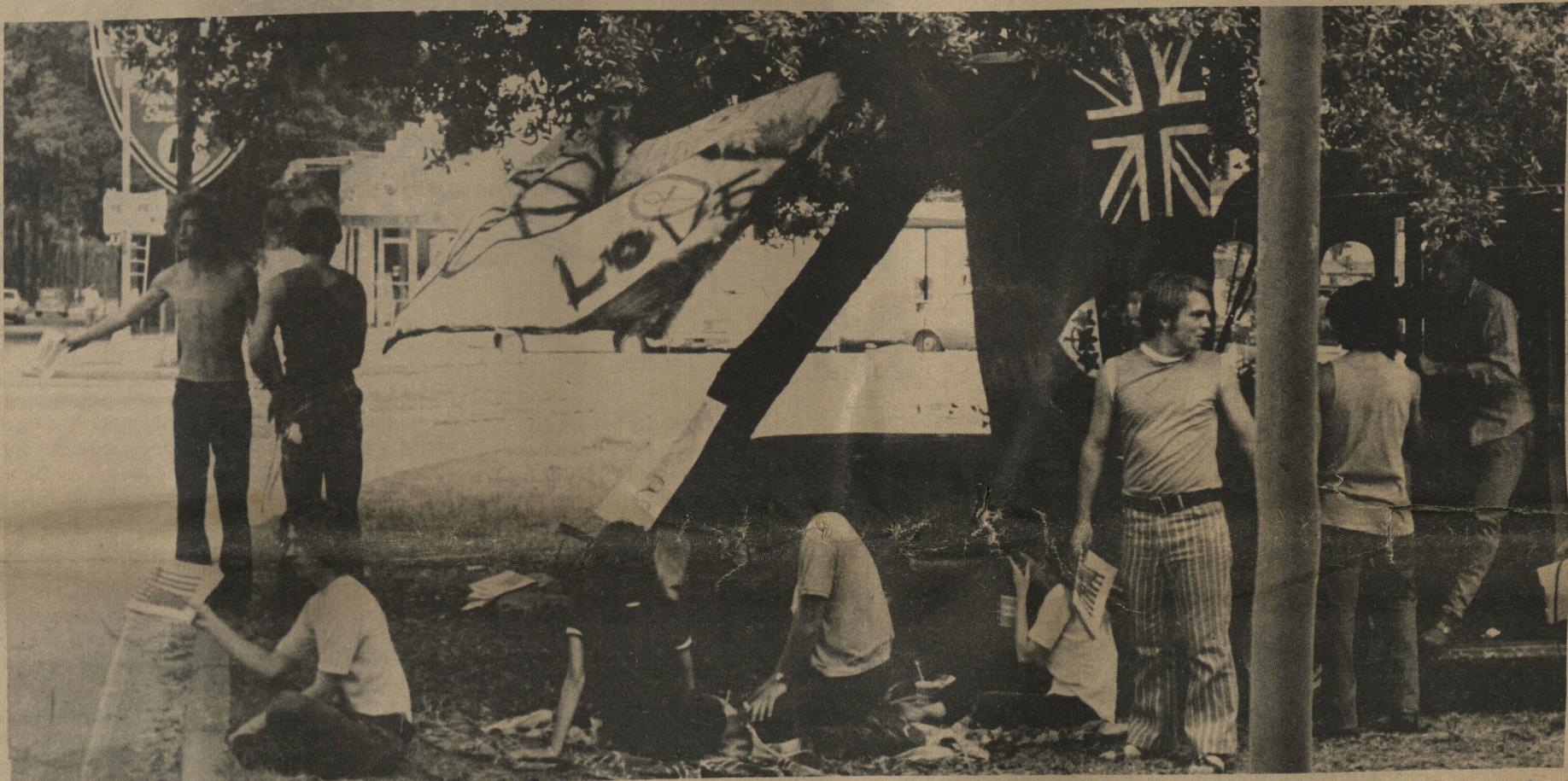
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DON'T STOP - PEOPLE'S PARK - *unite now*



VOL 1 ISSUE 4
UPI-LNS

editorial

PSYCHO-

CHAUVINISM

We are witnessing in Savannah a mass psychosis contaged from a spreading national neurosis. It's called "psycho-chauvinism." The sickness may have come from as far away as Europe. The exact history of the disease is unsure: it could've dated as far back as three hundred years ago; or very likely, it could've come over in the past twenty years from the Third Reich.

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

At Savannah Beach thug pigs grabbed a 15 year-old's copies of *Albion's Voice* and ordered him not to sell at the beach any more. This was done in spite of Judge Shea's court orders for Beach police not to harass *Albion's Voice* sellers because such prohibitive actions would be in direct violation of Constitutional rights of freedom of press. Pigs who insist on law and order and yet violate the very laws they are supposedly employed to defend are either complete fools or malicious tools. It is indeed ironic that they cloak themselves in the flag and shout belligerently that they are 'peace officers!' This editor will not describe as pigs police who do actually defend the rights of the people. However, it is becoming more and more difficult to find officers who will not bend to orders of their superiors who command gestapo tactics be used against the people. A good example is the police commissioner at Savannah Beach who scorns court orders and flaunts his authority on young people with a lot of help from his henchmen. Some sources at the Beach even went to the trouble of financially pressuring Southern Motors out of advertising for the Steppenwolf Concert in *Albion's Voice*. That's how uptight they are 'down there.'

For some strange change Savannah police have alleged orders not to hassle long-hairs. This report came from reliable sources; so if there is truth in it, it may ex-jectures, though, hip people shouldn't take this reprieve plain why that off-duty pig tried to assault our street sellers. He must've felt hamstrung. Aside from any con-

(however shortlived) as total liberty. He doesn't just give up power without calculating his moves. Even if the 'hands-off long-hairs' orders were true, that doesn't mean the man isn't playing games with people's heads. It's like a chess game; one or two squares may be left open; yet, those open squares can easily lead to combinations of captures.

There haven't been any major drug busts lately and the silence is ominous. Rumors are out that Chief of Vice Price has about fifty warrants to serve. He hasn't done much since the last 'clean sweep' about a month ago. A lot of people are getting hip to the fact that he is doing very little to really solve Savannah's drug problem. About all he had accomplished in his record of fifty or so arrests is make the street dealers (small time people) along with a few psychotics strung out on drugs more paranoid. However, he has done practically nothing to deal with the real sources



of drug traffic because that would mean investigating the Mafia. Vice is nice at the right price, so heroin continues to flow and profits from blacks and junkies continue to grow.

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

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

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

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

--Bill Strong

"And feed them on your dreams..."

R.S.V.P.

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

Dear Mr. Strong:

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

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

Very truly yours,
W.G. Morrell, Chairman
Park and Tree Commission

Now it seems a little incredible that the entire area of Daffin Park is scheduled for the times requested. The hours asked for are from 3p.m. until 12 midnight each day and night. Even if Daffin were already fully scheduled, then why was no mention made of Forsyth Park as an alternative? Once again, we're getting the bureaucratic run around by City Hall.

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

The People's Festival Steering Committee can do nothing *legitimately* until a park permit is approved: bands can't be scheduled (and we had three heavy groups promising to come from Atlanta this time); speakers can't be given dates to prepare speeches for; publicity can't be run off. To prepare a festival takes at least two weeks notice from City Hall. But all bureaucracy does is stall. It looks like officialdom wants to keep things closed to everyone except 'their kind of people.' That means, of course, that not much is going to be granted for young people — unless young people really liberate themselves and start making demands, start demanding to be recognized.

In case nothing much was said of the Constitution in your high or grammar school, then some review would be good at this point: the Bill of Rights guarantees the right of peaceful public assembly; freedom of speech and of press, among certain other inalienable rights which are being much too often brushed aside and ignored by government officials. Now's the time for the people to assert their rights — let's make the parks *for the people this summer!*

If you want to hear good music and feel good vibes here in Savannah instead of having to drive all the way to Atlanta or elsewhere, then you should come out to Daffin, the corner near the Krystal, and start planning the next festival with your brothers and sisters. Don't just sit around and wait for us at *Albion's Voice* to make your moves for you. Let's get it together and we won't feel so hassled by the hot weather.

-- Bill Strong

LETTERS to the PEOPLE

Savannah, Georgia: an All-American City, a city where change is synonymous with Communism and 90% of the people don't even know what true communism is; a city full of beauty, if you stick to the 17 mile tour that takes you around the tremendous slum district; a city which has lost more men in Vietnam per capita than any other city in America. Where Moratorium Day is a Soviet Plot, and the Peace Festival draws a big crowd of about 200. A city of super-patriots, flag-wavers yet where the constitution is flagrantly abused and ignored. A city where money is donated to the Symphony Orchestra so the rich people can have "good music" while dozens of poor families live in shacks or on the streets. A city which allows its water and air to be abused by industries because no one wants to rock the boat. A city that has a monument commemorating the Confederate dead in a Black park. A city of "America: Love It or Leave It" and national unity maniacs who think the South shall rise again and make a holiday out of every confederate general's birthday. Young people are denied an education because they dare to dress how they please instead of how they are told. Long-hairs can't find jobs because of their appearance. A peace festival is almost impossible to hold because the constitutional right to freedom of peaceful assembly is denied to the younger generation. The "Freedom and Justice for All" routine is only for white middle and upper class straight adults. Basic human rights don't exist at all. Is this really Americanism? I've read too many books about the American Dream of Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Thomas Paine, and men like these to believe that Savannah is the fulfillment of this dream. If these men were alive today, they would probably be on the staff of many of the underground newspapers that are called trash by so many Americans.

-- Ira Giffen

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

Reject the jock or the redneck but respect his strength. His strength will make him the winner whether he's kicking your long-haired ass at the Krystal on Saturday night or coming at you to rub you out in the not too distant future. People are being killed on our campuses and in the streets.

All you white niggers out there had better get yourselves together. Your enemies want to put you out and they're doing their best to do it. The black brothers are getting it on because they know all too well what's happening. What are you doing?

If you're rapping and finding out about our land of liberty, keep it up — but if you're at the same time a stoned-out freak who hasn't seen any physical conditioning since P.E. class, you're going to come out on the bottom.

It might be outasight to look like a speed freak but fuck fashion. There's no time for fashion. Become a brute. Do yoga exercises, I guarantee they'll do the trick. If not yoga, then regular calisthenics or swimming or anything you can think of. Don't think of it in reactionary terms of how hokey physical culture nuts are; think of the day when all your paranoias become reality and the pig is there to rub you out. If you're not up to it, you're dead.

-- Branden Waring

Come to the People's Park
Avoid The Mall-United!

This letter was not thrown together for the purpose of knocking the movement but for the purpose of knocking the hypocrites in it. It's hypocritical to point your finger at someone else, to judge a man on his attire or by how much hotch he's done. It seems to me not only the white collar conservative points his plastic finger, but also the so-called hip factions in our community.

too many so-called hips preach against pollution; yet I've seen all to many throwing their fucking Krystal cups around, then hop into their big greasy, capitalistic pig machine spewing shit into the air we breathe. So why don't we all resort to something small, compact and economical like perhaps a bicycle or a thumb and try to solve the problem instead of increasing it?

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

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

Richard Grove & Gary Wiegand



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SHOP OF SEVEN SEAS

REAGAN'S READY: ARE WE?

YOSEMITE, Calif. (LNS) — Ronald Reagan has called for a "bloodbath" to silence student revolutionaries. He made the remark here April 8 during a campaign speech before the Council of California Growers. In answering questions from the floor Reagan said he doesn't think campus militants are interested in solving problems and called them 'part and parcel of revolution.' He added, "If it takes a bloodbath, let's get it over with. No more appeasement."

"BLOODBATH" wouldn't look too good in the California headlines. Later Reagan's press Secretary told reporters, "He wasn't even aware he said it."

RAP

Two longhairs are out for a cool stroll when all of a sudden... 'Hey, muthuhfuckuh's, you muthuhfuckin' boys or you muthuhfuckin' girls? You look like refugees from a guerilla love-in, yuh greasy faggots! Come over here an' we'll pound some of that hair off yuh ears for yuh. Yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk..."

Something like this is probably familiar to most people around here by now. Either you've been on the receiving end of one of these homespun blasts or you've at least heard them taking place, perhaps while taking a walk in our fair streets of Savannah. Anyway, whether you're aware of it or not, stuff like this is going on a lot these days and is more likely to increase instead of decrease in the future. The point is not whether it's good or bad that such hostility exists between heads and others in the community. The point is that it just does, and where do we go from here? **FLASH!**

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

And this is no fable. It's happening like this all over the place. In Chicago last winter Panther Fred Hampton was offed by the pigs while in bed with his wife for chrissakes. It's happening in San Francisco and New York and Atlanta and Miami. Two months ago in Boston pigs severely beat a blind man and his wife (among others) for being present when a people's block party was raided. Even Mayor Kevin White(wash) felt obliged to issue a statement to the effect that the pigs were nervous and over reacted slightly. Big deal, all that means is that the cops can turn around and do the same thing again and again because they've always got some smooth-talkin' bigger shot to back them up, right on up to the chief pig in the land, Tricky Dicky. And all together they form what's known as a smooth-talkin', big shotin' fascist bureaucracy whose sole aim in life is to exploit and oppress and otherwise screw the common people — not just here in Amerika but all over the world.

In Savannah we've got rough weather ahead. The going won't be easy. We've got our own local power structure to contend with, smaller, but no less corrupt, no less ruthless, and no less anti-life than its big fat brother in Washington D.C. Jagger said, 'It ain't easy livin' on your own.' He's right. It wasn't easy last month at Kent State and Augusta, and it isn't going to be easy here.

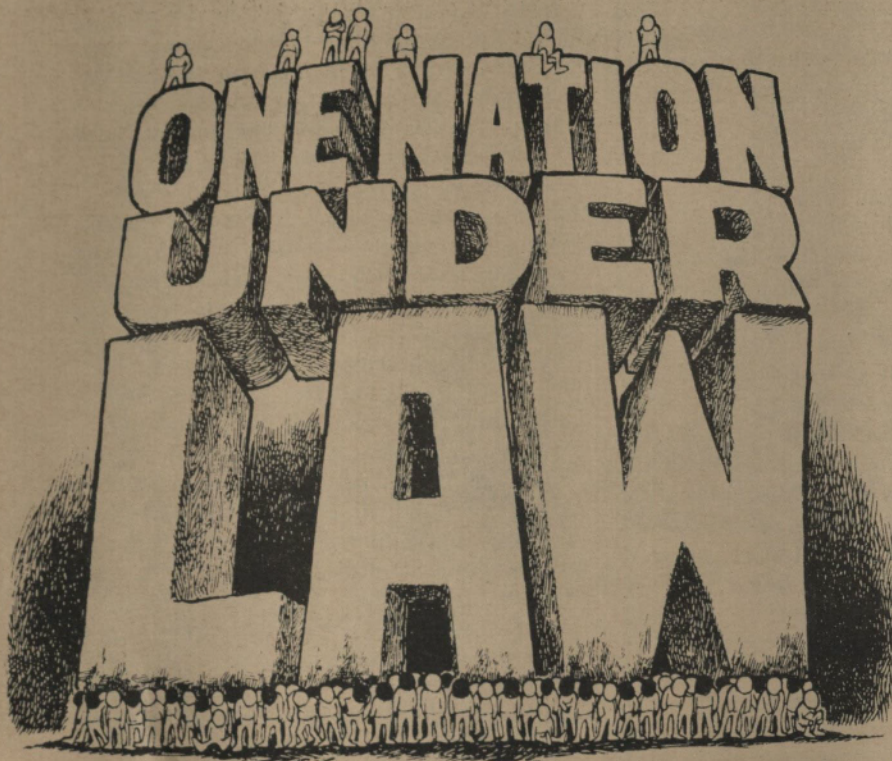
— Steve Conner

FREE JOHN SINCLAIR

SEIZE the
time, outlaw

FREE ALL Political PRISONERS

Joint Assembly of the American
July 4
Washington, D.C.



REPRODUCTION
PIG NATION

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

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

RCOBB

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

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

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

Fred Hampton is no longer alive. He was murdered in bed on Dec. 4, 1969, by PIG NATION.

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

To love we must survive
To survive we must fight
To fight we must love...

Law Enforcement: An Interview

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

Chatham County Police Dept. '66
Savannah Police Dept. '68
State Trooper '69

Police: The majority of the three branches are dedicated men, dedicated to serving the people. This is their life. In this profession you've got a minority which was demonstrated in this incident with Rev. Tiller. A prudent man trained in law enforcement and using common sense, which is what makes a good officer, would have stood away from it (Tiller Incident) completely. Because undoubtedly, the man who made the arrest didn't know what he was doing. Even if he (Tiller) had committed an infraction, a good officer would have substantial fact and probable cause before making an arrest.

Albion: What would you attribute to the fear people have toward law enforcement?

Police: Early training. Parents use the police to scare their children. 'If you're not good we're gonna send the policeman after you.' It just isn't good.

Albion: Why have police harrassments increased?

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

Albion: Do you have anything to say about the police harrassment of 'long-hairs'?

Police: I'll use hair in comparison to shiny shoes. Why does one man use spit polish and another man brush polish? It's all according to one's own taste.

Albion: Do you see any reason for shutting down our newspaper?

Police: I don't see any reason to shut it down, and it would take more than some politician's word. I do disagree whole heartily with your viewpoint on Vietnam. I served 18 months over there.

Albion: Nationally, do you have an opinion about the Chicago 8, the Conspiracy Trial?

Police: I can't say. I don't have all the facts.

Albion: How did this issue (3) effect you?

Police: Looking at your picture (p. 13) I can't conceive of any officer I know personally, doing something like this and knowing that his picture is being taken. Chief Love is one of the finest men who ever walked the face of this earth. He's fair and believes in his own convictions. He's not a 'yesman'. Chief Love would fire any man right on the spot for this (see photo).

Albion: When does a policeman have the right to shoot?

Police: Only when his life, another's life, or a felony is being immediately enacted.

Albion: One last question: How does Georgia stand on demonstrations?

Police: I'll relate to a story that happened when I graduated from the Georgia Police Academy in Atlanta. Governor Maddox spoke to the class saying that anyone seen even spitting during a demonstration he (Gov. Maddox) wanted us to knock down or he would have our jobs.

Albion: Thank you and we will keep your name out of this article. You can stop by and read it before it goes to press and add or discuss any part of it.

Police: I'd like to end with just one thing. The only law that man needs is common sense.

Albion: Peace, Brother.

ABBIE HOFFMAN: GETTING IT TOGETHER, RIGHT ON

[Editor's note: The following is the new introduction for Abbie Hoffman's book *Revolution for the Hell of It*, to be published in September by Pocket Books, Inc.]

In Revolution for the Hell of It, I wrote that within six months it would be outdated. Thus, now two years after the event of Chicago and the thoughts expressed in the book, some comments seem in order. I read the book now as one thumbs through a family scrapbook, as say Charlie Chaplin felt when years later he was asked to narrate the silent film "Gold Rush" and could not help but refer to himself as "the little fellow."

Two years in a revolution, even a revolution for the hell of it, is a long time. The Lower East Side was OD'ed on heroin. People's Park was born by us and crushed by them. Woodstock Nation was born and diluted by the celluloid world of hip capitalism. The Black Panthers have emerged as the most revolutionary force in the land. The Weathermen have unleashed the rage inside each yippie, and yippies have turned on the Weathermen to digging culture. A new breed of stoned revolutionary communists sneak around the country blowing pot and blowing up pig sties. Women's Liberation, more than any other movement to emerge during the last two years, forces us to examine our style of living. To enter the 21st century, to have revolution in our lifetime, male supremacy must be smashed, including the chauvinism in this book. A militant Gay Liberation Front has taught us that our stereotypes of masculinity were molded by the same enemies of life that drove us out of Lincoln Park. The words "chick" and "fag" and the deep rooted attitudes they imply must be purged from the New Nation. Cultural Revolution means a disavowal of the values; all values held by our parents who inhabit and sustain the decaying institutions of a dying Pig Empire.

More still has happened. An ecology movement has taught us to be hysterically impatient in our determination to smash the state before it poisons the planet. Revolution is the festival of the oppressed, said Lenin, but dancing on broken glass or on the concrete of a world parking lot would be the fulfillment of empty dreams.

Then there is the WAR. Their war, the red, white and blue war to make the world safe from the yellow communist devils. Safe for us? Bullshit! Safe for Gulf Oil Slicks, Dupont Napalm-Freaks, Reynolds Tobacco Cancer, Bob Hopeless and his Kulture of Greed, Yale Heroin Dispensaries and Howard Johnson's 32 flavors (all of which, incidentally, turn out to be vanilla.)

Don't forget the TRIAL either. The Prosecutor read for days from "Mr. Hoffman's revolutionary handbook." Revolution for the Hell of It, the antic dabbings of this little fellow called FREE, were used to convict us and to convict our culture. Aside from a few obscenity trials, lawyers tell me Revolution for the Hell of It is the only published book in the judicial history of the United States used as prosecution evidence in a criminal case. I'll never forget being on the witness stand in Julius Hoffman's neon oven, with Mr. Schultz representing the G, as it is referred to in prisons:

PROSECUTOR: "Now, Mr. Hoffman, what were

you wondering when you wrote this passage?"

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

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

DEFENDANT: "I've never been on trial for my dreams before, I'll have to think a bit."

Five year prison terms for dreaming. Rampaging, undeclared wars, repression in the Black colony, and, finally, attempts to devour us, the life-seeking children of the beast, are the reality of the New Order. The Philistines have moved to Washington. Agnew, Nixon, Mitchell and Company are more determined than ever to see that the Festival of Life never happens on the Planet Earth. In the belly of the pig, the young kick like herds of electronic savages. The stakes have gone up. Death has come to our Nation as it has continuously been a part of the Black Nation. Not the statistical death of body counts and traffic mishaps, but the death of flesh and blood. Fred, Ralph, Diana, Ted and Terry are gone forever. Eldridge has been driven out of the country. Rap and Pun are fugitives on the FBI "10 most wanted list." Bernadine, Mark, Billy, Jane, Eleanor, Dana, Jeff and hundreds more, carry on the struggle of waging war from underground. Sam, Tim, John, Jim are in prison for more than 10 years each. Jerry, Dave, Tom and Rennie are living on borrowed time, as are our courageous lawyers Le and Bill. Bobby is threatened with the electric chair in New Haven, and the government makes it quite clear that it has enough electricity to fry us all. The statistics are brothers and sisters we have joked with, argued with, an turned on with. They are far more than symbols of repression. They are real life people who flash in my consciousness when I hear intellectuals debate about whether or not the country is becoming fascist, or watch the brownshirts parade in the streets of New York.

It is true that our revolution must be born out of joy, but it's going to take more than some neat pranks to radically change this society. The toy gun on the cover has become a real gun. Never again will I spell Amerika with a 'c' for in the eyes of Amerika we have all been defiled outlaws. An armed struggle is not only inevitable, it is happening, and the yippies are part of that.

Folks will mumble, "Abbie sure has lost his sense of humor" and stuff like that, but they never understood Revolution for the Hell of It. Pinko liberals never understand, except as observing critics. Mao wrote that to understand revolution, one must participate. If you want to know the taste of a pear, you must change the pear by eating it yourself. This book was written with treason in my heart. It was written with the knowledge that the institutions and values of imperialism, racism, and capitalism and the protestant ethic do not allow young people to experience authentic liberation. It was written with the intention of making fun subversive. And finally, make no mistake about it, it was written with the hope of destroying Amerika. Yippie!

Abbie Hoffman (convicted felon)
May 31, 1970/liberation news service

WHICH WAY ← → AMERIKA?

Most Americans today show an alarming lack of individuality. They are moving more and more with the crowd and rapidly becoming infected with its mediocrity. Through the use of control of the mass media, censorship, and repetition of falsehood, control of the crowds or masses of the people has reached an astounding point. Our entire society is quickly being forced into what can be described as a single mold in which there seems to be intentionally fixed patterns of thought. (Blame for this spreads from the great military cabals which reach deeper into our lives each year, down to the bureaucratic labor unions now in power among the working class.)

Most Americans today consider anyone different from their standards a Communist. I would be among the first to rebel against a Russian type of government in America. But I don't think developing our own totalitarian attitudes and compulsions will help matters. The struggle of this century is between two forces: submission and conformity on one hand; independence, individuality, and dissent on the other. This struggle

makes the right for individual freedom and dissent all the more important.

Most Americans seem to forget that the right of revolution and dissent is an outstanding and unique part of our heritage. The right to dissent and not the right or duty to conform is the element which gives man his dignity, worth, and individuality. (How can you call yourself an individual if you find yourself continually going the way of the crowd?) If the American people don't start using this right very soon, they may wake up one morning to find they have no right at all.

Article 10 of New Hampshire's charter not only emphasizes the right to affirmative action, but goes on to denounce submission to tyranny. "The Doctrine of Nonresistance against arbitrary power and oppression is absurd, slavish, and destructive to the good and happiness of mankind." It's a disappointing fact that most Americans have drifted away from this attitude.

Jack Dukas



SUING A PIG?

BERKELEY, Calif. (LNS)—How to sue the police is the subject of an important article by two San Francisco attorneys. The article, "Police Misconduct Litigation," by Ann Fagan Ginger and Louis H. Bell, is now available in book form, \$2 for a single copy plus 80¢ for air mail postage. Send to: Publications, Box 673, Berkeley, CA 94701.



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

In the early 60ties Bob Dylan came along. Then the Beatles, and then Dope.

Rock music is something we can claim as our own. Something which we created. Yet Rock music isn't controlled by you or me or even our musicians. It's like bell-bottoms and longhair and dope. Everybody's doing it. Last year it was Soul music over at Savannah High, now it's Led Zepplin. The boss's wife is wearing tight ass hiphuggers. The vice-president of the local bank smokes hash. The trappings of a life style are all around us. Only when we start trying to shape our own lives and participate in the decision making process affecting us does change come. The man's going to let us wear all the bellbottoms we want—he'll even encourage us to buy enough so we can exchange for the 'proper time' of the day or night. Dope is used in Vietnam to keep the troops docile so they won't put a hole in the second lieutenant.

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

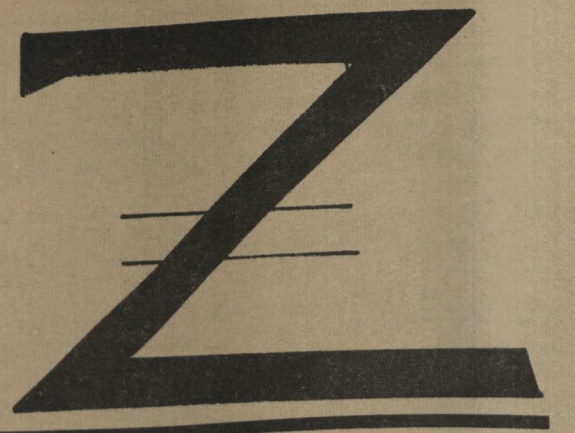
Let's face the truth! most (all) bands are into the rock scene for the money, sex, dope, and prestige. Hendrix has received over \$ 75, 000 for an hour's worth of musical entertainment (?) many times. At last week's Commercial Carnival in Atlanta Stadium, Albert King was there and didn't play; he would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

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

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

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

— Greg Scott, with help from Miller Francis, Jr.



HYSTERICAL SAV'H

Z is something that could easily happen right here in Sav'h instead of where it was shot in Greece. Amerikan conservatives and liberals like to squabble over the usage of the term 'fascism'. Z zaps any such bullshit arguments over semantics.

At first Z comes on too propped like Antonioni's *Zabriskie Point*. However, there is good reason for character manipulation. Permit after permit is denied the peace movement's meeting place until finally the gathering is granted a hole in the wall union hall, a lot like the Sav'h Peace Festival was isolated by city officials.

As the opposing forces of peace and violence come to clash, dread violence strikes down the liberal peace movement's leader. Investigation ensues which is at first cynically against the peace movement's charges of government complicity in the assassination and beatings of the peace deputies: however, gradually the truth divulged, fact by fact, until the plot to kill is revealed not as a leftist Communist conspiracy to discredit the government but as a right wing thing. Shades of the Kennedy assassination that had similar instances of remarkably coincidental deaths of key witnesses and government coverups. There always has to be a scapegoat; so the alien forces of Communism has to be blamed. To avoid the truth government officials repeatedly blamed the peace movement for agitation; long-haired hippies for degeneration; and the Communist for complete corruption.

One major point brought out was that the fascists were killing people not simple physically but also psychologically. Through bribery and mob manipulation police and military officials perpetrate crude physical as well as psychological violence and killing. The magistrate who investigates the assassination insists on finding out the truth; yet despite his linking the plot to the police and military, he finds himself trapped in a web of greedy spiders. And students meekly accept the government's crimes in keeping with a typical liberal bourgeois movement.

Flashbacks and *deja-vu* techniques were smoothly integrated into the film's flow. Dubbing was poor; it should've been subtitled. However, despite any weaknesses in acting and dubbing, Z ideational level makes it worth seeing. If you miss it this time at the Lucas, try to catch it when it returns.

Bill Strong



M*A*S*H is an outstanding comedy. At first take, it comes across as a hilarious anti-military satire. On closer inspection, however, the satire begins to crumble.

Taking place during the Korean War, the Mobile Army Surgical Hospital is located 3 miles from the front lines. M*A*S*H personnel are seen in special, once-in-a-lifetime circumstances. They are in the army yet insulated from the full rigor of its discipline. At the same time, thanks to the Army, they are freed from their everyday responsibilities, to the extent that military bureaucracy impinges on M*A*S*H.

The dialogue is rich, with asides fragmentary exchanges which are skillfully done. The panning out and close in camera shots are excellent. The richness of the incident and dialogue also extends to the characters; even the most broadly conceived characters are something more than stereotypes. (please turn to p.14, bottom third column)

CARNIVOROUS CARNIVAL*

*To Suck-off the Youth Market

Atlanta's Cosmic (Commercial Carnivorous) Carnival was a real rip-off for the few thousand who were zapped for six and seven dollars. The Carnival took place at the Atlanta Stadium: the bands were set way off in left field and the people were dots on the horizon. There was no feeling of togetherness. Period. Security guards, hip folks, partolled the infield to make sure nobody invaded the green grass because of stadium regulations that NO ONE could get on the infield. Q.K., so that's the rule - but why did Sadistic Sadie (Security) parade all those round assed chicks all over the field? Why wasn't the stage moved in closer to the seats? The sound was terrible, man. The stadium's acoustics were no good. Why even have music in a stadium that sets up all round bad vibes?

Oh yes, about those security guards: they had tee-shirts according to rank, some had shirts with Sadistic Sadie on the front and some had tiedye shirts (they were the upper echelon mutins). The S.M. trip looked like a wet military dream. I even heard some of them boast that they'd defend the field with their lives. And I saw one dude with a blade (before I split).

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

then came the rain*****

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

One last thing to add to the list of bummers. The medical aid was a total farce, doctors didn't even know what psycibin was, and didn't know how to treat people who had flipped out for the occasion. Nurses were shooting people up with horse needles. Our brothers and sisters were actually slapped in the face and told it's O.K. when no one knew what they had taken. I know because a brother flipped out and I had the misfortune to witness the crowd cheer him on to complete exhaustion and collapse. Security people lifted him on the dugout bench and ignorantly said that everything was all right, even though they knew nothing of what he might have taken, and were too stoned to care. Then there was the security guard stoned on DMT. And HE was supposed to help people to First Aid. There should have been a whole staff of people hip to drugs, but of course, the promoters didn't give a shit.

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

Our people need rides to the Atlanta Pop Festival and the Smoke-In in Washington, D.C. Leave number of riders you can take and the time leaving at the Albion Office. Get Savannah more together, by helping your brothers and sisters left behind. **SHARE**

DEFENSE FUND FUN

Liberation News Service/Rolling Stone Washington, D.C. (LNS) - the producers of a police community relations project in Washington found themselves in the strange position of helping to finance the legal defense of sworn enemies of police. Last week, thanks to the Youngbloods, the Design Center is making a slide presentation entitled "Officer Friendly" which will be shown to school children by the Municipal Police Department. The music they selected for the presentation is the Youngbloods' recording of "Get Together." The Youngbloods agreed to allow the use of the recording - on condition that their \$200 fee be paid instead to the Black Panther Legal Defense Fund.



BS&T: FOREIGN TOUR

According to the Savannah Morning News, the U.S. State Department is going to shell out \$40,000 to send 'Blood, Sweat, and Tears' on a cultural tour of three Iron Curtain countries. If this is true, and it may very well not be considering the fact that the information came from the Morning News, but if it is, then it comes as good news to us.

Or at least not bad news. Everybody knows that by no stretch of the imagination can BS&T be considered among the best rock and roll bands in the country. But then who could feature the Grateful Dead in the role of goodwill ambassadors for President Noxious? The decision, however, to send any rock group on a tour of foreign countries (especially Iron Curtain countries) in the name of the U.S. government, must be chalked up as a breakthrough of some sort, we suppose.

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

The whole thing seems a little ironic and a little sickening, though, since rock and roll, from it's inception, has been by it's own rebellious nature the antithesis of practically everything symbolized by the Department of the State - a bunch of paunchy old bald cats fumbling around posh offices in Washington trying to raise hards all day and night, and at the same time protecting the imperialistic business interests of hordes more just like themselves all over Amerika. Somehow the entire idea becomes less hot when you think that these slick old bastards in their Brooks Bros. suits have seen fit to use some of our brothers for another pig propanganda campaign.

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

Steve Conner

"THE BOYS IN THE BAND IS HILARIOUS!"
-REX REED, Holiday Magazine

"A LANDSLIDE OF TRUTHS! BRILLIANTLY BITCHY AND INCISIVE."
-TIME MAGAZINE

"A CRISP, BITING MOVIE! NASTY, HILARIOUS AND GRATIFYING."
-REX REED, Holiday Magazine

"AN IMPORTANT MOVIE!" -LIZ SMITH, Cosmopolitan

"A MOTION PICTURE THAT IS NOTHING SHORT OF BRILLIANT."
-JUDITH CRIST, NBC Today Show



Mart Crowley's
"THE BOYS IN THE BAND"
...is not a musical.

Written and Produced by Mart Crowley - Executive Producers Dominick Dunne and Robert Jiras
Directed by William Friedkin - A Leo Productions Ltd. Production
A National General Pictures Release - Color by Deluxe
A Cinema Center Films Presentation

NOW THRU JULY 9

CINEMA II

THE INTIMATE THEATRE

And coming soon-Woodstock!!!!!!

An often heard criticism of *Albion's Voice* from whites is the emphasis on racial matters. Why do we take up so much copy on black people? The reason simply stated is: the world is in the throes of a racial war; it's time everyone is awoken to the reality of the Third World.

The Third World is the rising up of the "wretched of the earth." The darker-skinned peoples have for too long been suffering oppression of whites. A new consciousness is developing; a new humanity is struggling to be born. Movement for liberation is spreading throughout Asia, Africa, South America, throughout the world. Despite ominous odds, men are standing up courageously against terrible technocratic might of white nations, particularly the U.S. The Third World is a movement to end the oppressive imperialistic forces of white nations who have foolishly and greedily taken on the role of racial superiority.

As Malcolm X put it, "We are living in an era of revolution, and the revolt of the American Negro is part of the rebellion against the oppression and colonialism which has characterized this era..."

"Where an ultimate clash between East and West is concerned, I think that an objective analysis of events that are taking place on this earth today points toward some type of ultimate showdown.

"You can call it a political showdown, or even a showdown between the economic systems that exist on this earth, which almost boil down along racial lines. I do believe that there will be a clash between East and West.

"I believe that there will ultimately be a clash between the oppressed and those who do the oppressing. I believe that there will be a clash between those who want freedom, justice, and equality and those who want to continue the systems of exploitation. I believe that there will be that kind of clash, but I don't think it will be based upon color of skin as Elijah Muhammed had taught it.

"However, I do think that the European powers, which are the former colonial powers, if they're not able to readjust their thinking of superiority toward the darker-skinned people, whom they have been made to think they are inferior, then the lines can easily be drawn — they can easily be lumped into racial groups and it will be a racial war." (*Malcolm X Speaks*, 232-3)

In a conversation with former Vietcong leader Ho Chi Minh, CBS correspondent David Schoenbrun snickered at Ho's insistence that the agrarian country of Vietnam could fight and defeat the might of France's modern weaponry. Ho retorted that in the twentieth century man's hunger for freedom is greater than it has ever been. Greater than it was in the eighteenth century when Washington dared to lead patriots against the world's greatest power, Great Britain. Ho asserted that man's hunger for freedom is stronger than the weapons of technology. And Vietnamese history is unfolding that very truth.

World War II has already proven the strength of human resistance to oppression. Hitler had amassed the strongest military might in the world. Still he was doomed. In a series of letters to a German friend contained in *Resistance, Rebellion, and Death*, Camus explained why the Third Reich would never succeed. No matter how many French fields were dotted with German factories and occupying troops, Camus knew the resistance would overcome. The reason he gave simply stated was that Hitler's drive for domination was an evil, negative force built on destructive might which men would never live under. That's exactly what's happening in Vietnam today: Vietcong will not bend their knees and truckle to American military and economic might regardless of odds *even of genocide*. Vietcong women and children fight: the people are all out struggling against a fascist dictatorship backed to the hilt by the imperialistic U.S.

Nixon is pressing insanely toward the apocalypse predicted throughout Biblical and mystical writings. China has warned against American aggression in Asia; yet U.S. troops continue to advance into peripheral S.E. Asian countries of Cambodia, Thailand, and Laos. Each escalation brings more damning destructive chaos. The greedy cancer of imperialism cannot be contained just as war has no boundaries. What Mark Twain said almost a century ago now has very clear meaning: "It's a hell of a lot easier to stay out than it is to get out!" Then he was referring to U.S. intervention in the Philippines, but only now are men truly realizing what Twain's insight means.

As air to a bird or sea to a fish, so is
Proverbs - Contempt to the Contemptible. W. Blake



©The Crow wished everything
was Black, the owl that everything was White.

Here in the South there grows a deep-seated madness to win the war in S.E. Asia. Considering the Southland is the only section of the U.S. to really suffer the ravages of war, it seems a sick psyche has grown from the horrors of militarism and war. The S.E. Asian war is about the only government policy rebellious redneck Southern whites support and support strongly. No matter how many Asians are lost or what the cost, certain demagogues like Wallace and Maddox demand a military victory. Make no mistake that this lust for victory is a racist drive for white supremacy in Asia as well as Africa and the rest of the Third World countries. The U.S. is the citadel of reaction against liberation of darker-skinned peoples because U.S. markets have the most to lose. Europe is becoming a victim of K-Mart colonialism, a satellite of Amerika. Now it's Amerika in the clear carrying the ball. The U.S. of A. is the largest economic backer of the South African apartheid, the most overtly racist oppressive government in the world. Yet here at home Amerika plays the hypocritical role of being for civil rights. Nixon is walking a tight-rope trying to balance the moderate and conservative vote with the reactionary Southern white vote which increasingly and bitterly calls for crushing the Vietcong and blacks right here in Amerika. Wallace's support threatens that delicate balance. Vietnam has already been lost for the U.S.: the only thing left to do now is either admit defeat and pull out or commit genocide; there can be no diplomatic settlement because there is nothing to negotiate. The Vietnamese people will have their country or there'll be no country. The U.S. will have to leave and allow self-rule. Asia for the Asians, *which is inconceivable with the presence of Amerikan troops*, or else Amerika will destroy Vietnam.

Wallace is cagily waiting for 1972 because he knows Nixon's impossible schizophrenic position. Rabid racist reactionaries are building up support every day the war drags on because the mudstream of Amerika is growing weary of it all and wants a simple solution. The extreme right offers that kind of simplicity — "wipe out the dirty gooks before they get us!" Wallace's recent gubernatorial victory doesn't make things look very good at all for 1972: it spells a racist rampage that foreshadows possible carnage. The only hope is that radical/militant, liberal/moderate forces throughout the U.S. are able to form a coalition against the upsurge of reactionary rightist movement. Goldwater's defeat deeply embittered the right as did Wallace's debacle. So those on the extreme right like the Minutemen are ready to fight; they're prepared to purge those on the left and try to crush the Third World movement for liberation and justice. And those on the left are also prepared to defend their rights regardless of how dangerous the fight. Patrick Henry once said it right on: "Give me liberty or give me death!" That's courage's undying breath.

Property in Amerika (see page 10) has gained value over human lives: that is the very curse that haunts the history of the U.S.; that explains why students were executed at Jackson and Kent State; that explains why the hour is getting late. It's time to get things straight. Either you align yourself with the oppressors or the oppressed. As Malcolm X said, "It is incorrect to classify the revolt of the Negro as a simply racial conflict of black against white, or as a purely American problem. Rather, we are today seeing a global rebellion of the oppressed against the oppressor, the exploited against the exploiter." Or as Eldridge Cleaver worded it, "You're either part of the solution or you're part of the problem." You either take up arms and flags to hold people down and deny them their freedom, or you are self-respecting and courageous enough to risk standing firm against forces of oppression and to defend human rights, no matter what the price. It's becoming that simple and there isn't really much time left to take a stand. Black Panthers are planning a Continental Congress in Philadelphia in September. Hell, the way Bobby Seale's trial is going, there won't even be time for it.

Revolution is in the making: fear of oppression is breaking. Many will suffer much before they come to fully realize that we are all together on this earth that now wrestles restlessly for rebirth. When men truly know that we are all one under the sun, then we will have no choice but to rejoice — and that is the cry of *Albion's Voice!*

Bill Strong



White man gave Indian fire water + stole the land
 Indian gave white man the weed of wisdom
 so one day he might understand: The land 'belongs' to no one for it is so immense that it dispossesses men dispossesses them dispossesses them dispossesses them..

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

(Temptations, "Ball of Confusion")

GENOCIDE: 1492 - 1970

"Invisibility breaks us to pieces... Simply suffering; that is what will be needed - not parricides or blows or thrusts, the real struggle which perhaps lies ahead consist only in suffering belief....
TASK IS NOT ONLY TO BIND UP THE VICT BENEATH THE WHEEL, BUT ALSO TO A SPOKE IN THAT WHEEL."

(Italics added. From Dietrich Bonhoeffer.)

June 25, 1876: THE VICTORY OF THE SIOUX LIBERATION FRONT OVER THE IMPERIALIST U.S. ARMY LED BY Gen. George Custer.

Gen. Custer died for your Sins

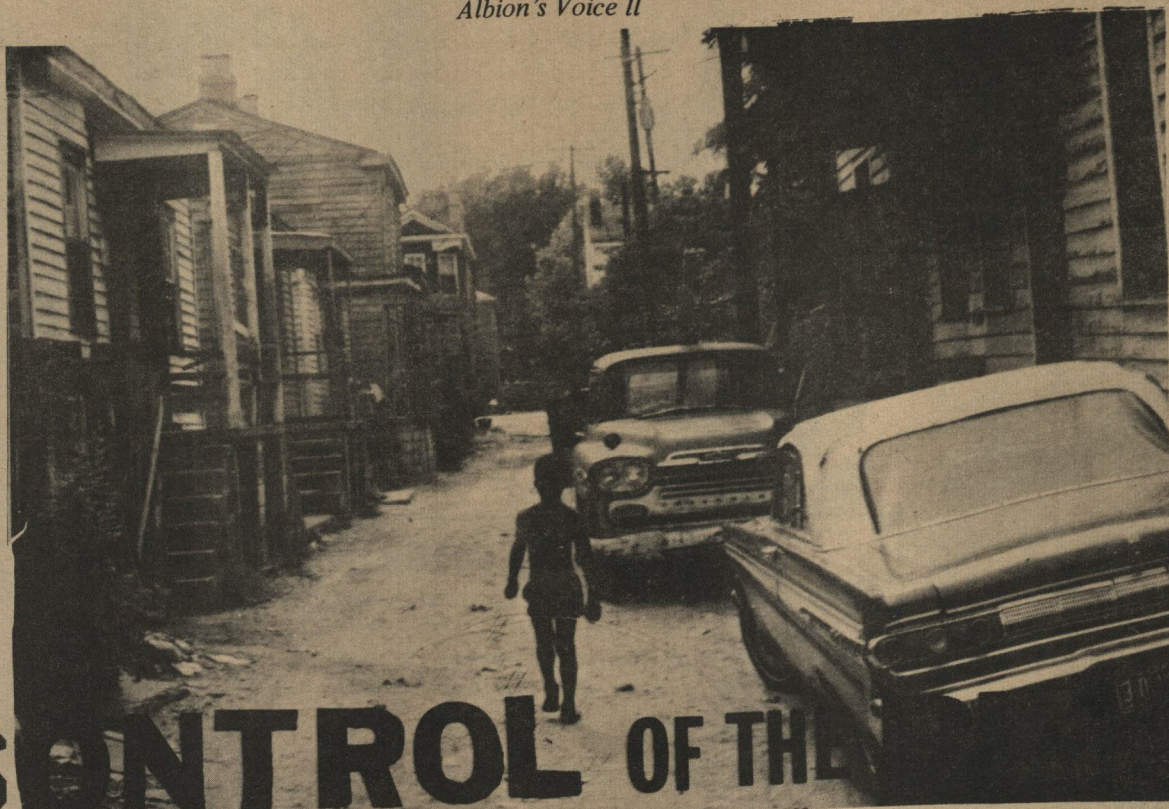


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The white majority created the black community as a geographical fact in the American scene. Black leadership has made the black community a vital force in the American society. And we in the black community are particularly indebted to those leaders who strive to arouse in us an awareness that there is as much pride in being black — in this country or anywhere — as there is in being white. And perhaps more.

Certainly, the black community must and can take immense pride from the strength and persistence of its growing fight against the inequities of black life in America. We must note with pride that our fighting mood has changed. First, we tried "friendly persuasion." Now we are increasingly strongly militant in the face of the unwillingness and professed inability of the majority government to act on the large scale required to solve problems in society.

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

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

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

The black community always has and always will strive to present a solid front to the opposition which we see growing ever stronger in the

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

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

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

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

The mass of people that make up a community shifts and surges, but seldom if ever moves swiftly or surely in one direction. It is the radical thinkers, and the militant leaders, who discover the new directions in which a people should move, and then pull or push the people in those directions. But the people do not move blindly or in lock-step. And the people never move as far, as fast, or in the exact directions desired by its radical outriders. The black community has rejected "gradualism" and "all deliberate speed", and has moved ahead of the leaders who counsel such moderation. The black community wants to and will move further and faster. But it cannot follow leaders who do not look back or those who see the com-

munity where the community is not. And it will not follow leaders who threaten and bully, nor leaders who attack those who do not readily follow, nor leaders who wear their community face as a mask for simple hatred or personal ambition.

The black community desperately needs all its leadership working in harmony. Those who would represent us, who would speak for us, must get with us to see if we will follow. We welcome leaders with radical, militant philosophies and ideas—so long as those ideas and philosophies are built on total community orientation and an understanding of the variety in our community. Each leader, each group which seeks to advance the black community must take a position in our social movement which respects all other parts of that movement even while trying to change them. It is the responsibility of our leadership to keep us marching forward toward the same goals. But it is also the responsibility of our leaders to let us march to the separate cadences our individuals and groups may choose. Leaders who do otherwise are ignorant of the process of community detrimental to the community and its efforts for social change. Leaders who do otherwise divide us and weaken us.

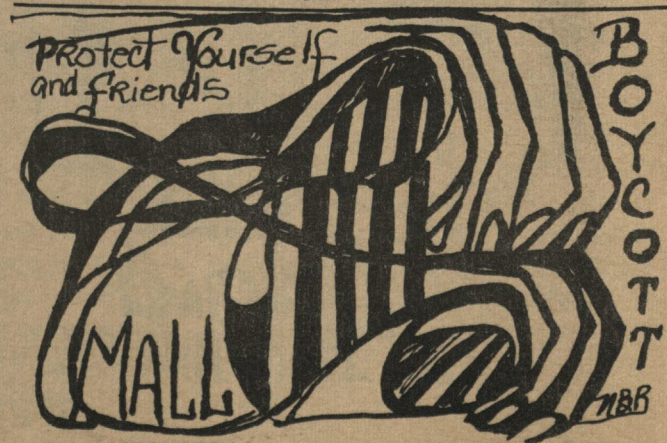
We reject as ignorant and wasteful those conservative cautions which would have us avoid "rocking the boat"; which would have us wait on our knees until the majority "accepts us", until the government finds the solutions to our problems and invites us in; which would have us reject "black power" and "black pride" because these concepts seem to offend the majority.

But we look on these lines of thought which we reject as "legitimate" in the sense that both sorts, old conservatives and new reaction, are propounded by black people within the black social movement. We will our rejection of these ideas, and discuss our own conceptions freely with all comers. And we will find ways to live with those whom we cannot persuade to our point of view, and expect that they will do the same with regard to us.

We feel that these—and other—negatively divergent lines of thought will fade in importance as community solidarity grows. We feel that "black power" is in movement strength bringing strength to the black community. We would not like to see this strength used to whip those who dissent, nor split our community into a multitude of "right-thinking" but powerless splinters. We want to see unity among all leadership elements in the black community, and in particular, to see a working coalition between organization in their variety, and the black power movement in its variety.

Let all black leaders heed this call: let us cut out the divisive, the irrelevant, the weakening elements in black thought, black action, black leadership. Let US, all of us, the black community do the separating in free debate and open discussion, in our own council. Let us truly unite in democratic fashion to select ways in which we will channel our militant and our energies, and let us go forward as one—made of many—toward our goals.

Otis S. Johnson



SAVANNAH IS A CITY OF COVER-UPS. IT TAKES ONE STEP FORWARD AND EVENTUALLY FALLS, REGRESSING TWO FULL STEPS BACKWARD
WE OF ALBION'S VOICE DEDICATE THIS PAGE TO SOCIETY, TO ALL OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO HAVE COME OF AGE IN SAVANNAH'S

ERA OF REPRESSION.

SUCK--CIETY PAGE

STONED stoner

home-cook

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

Myself, Mark, Allen Carroll, Wanda and Rick Collins had just entered when we were stopped by the Rent-a-Pig and told to get out. When asked why, he could find no reason. I thought it may have been the papers we were carrying and asked him if we could come in if we left the papers outside. He replied, 'No' and went on to tell us that he had every right to throw us out since we were on private property. Mark said, 'Oh? I must have missed the sign on the way in.'

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

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

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

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

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

Ira Giffen



J.B. Stoner is running for governor of our state. Do you know what this means? To refresh your memory, we let Mr. Stoner tell the voter's exactly what's on his mind. If you agree with Mr. Stoner's politics, his quotes will come as no surprise; the rest of us who are shocked could think of no better place than Albion's voice Suck-iety Page to place:

J.B. Stoner's Gubernatorial Racism

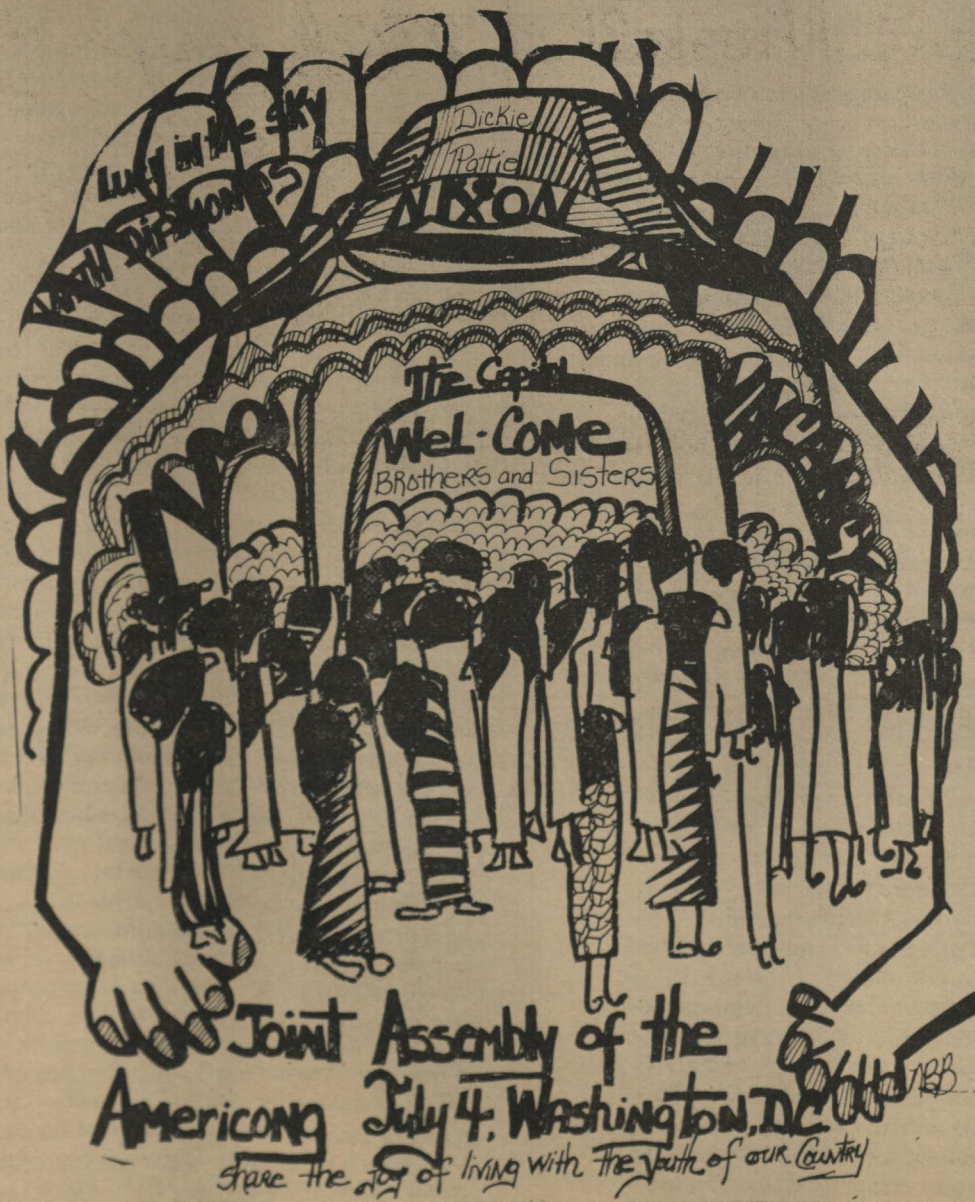
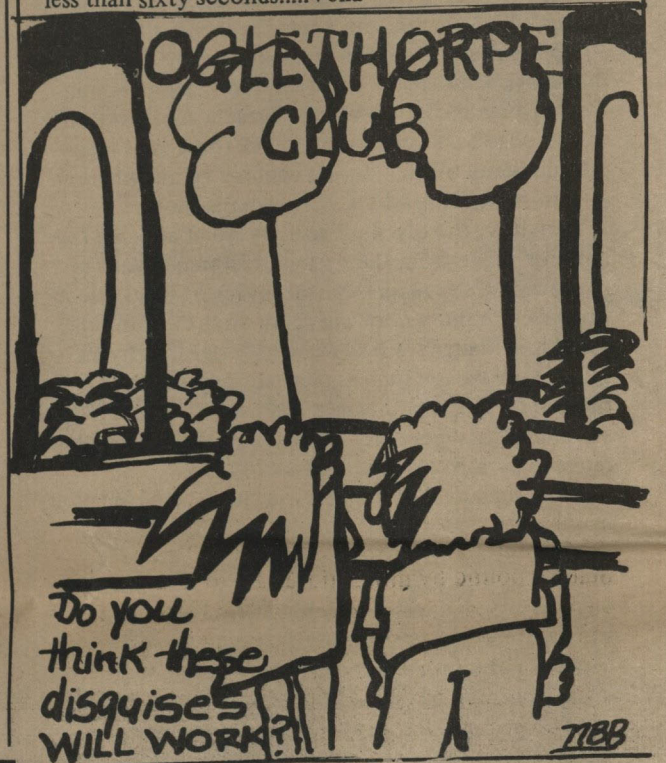
I am running on a program of love—love for the white race. I do not want any Jew votes. I do not want any black votes. I don't want any Communist votes. I do not want any Socialist votes. I am a white Christian and proud of it. I am proud to be carrying on this program of unity and love. No black (Mr. C.M. King of Albany) is fit to be governor of Georgia and it's an insult to the people of Georgia to have a black running. When you put a bunch of black savages in the schools, that is the end of education. If elected I will ask all white teachers to quit their jobs in public schools, reduce taxes and cut down on the welfare money that we spend on these blacks having illegitimate children. I will ask the legislature to provide travel funds for all Negroes who want to leave the state, and ask the parole board to release all Negro inmates who will agree to leave Georgia for good. The Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) is a bunch of armed gangsters out here protecting a bunch of black revolutionaries. The Supreme Court can go to Hell.

For further information concerning the politics of J.B. Stoner, write to his office stating: I am white, a Protestant Christian, have short hair, and believe my white, Protestant Christian, short haired race to be Superior.

RRRRRrip-off: Southern Style, Deep Fried

add two hip people (male/female) blend together lightly with a brimming cup full of rednecks—preseasoned all afternoon with beer and pretzels— (the thick necked, pot-bellied, tattooed variety are best for quite serving)

fold gently and let simmer on hot sidewalk for less than sixty seconds.....Voilà



RAP!



Read RAP!, an underground paper from Fort Benning and Columbus, Georgia
Please subscribe (\$5.00/year for civilians) and/or contribute what you can, so that we can keep it FREE FOR G.I.'S.

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



The War In Indochina
Good old Tricky Dickey has scored again! His escalation of the war has caused wide spread protest both in at home and overseas.

Here at home over 360 of the nation's colleges are on strike. Many universities are closed for the year. High schools across the nation are helping convocations and more than 250 State Department officials have demanded an explanation. Nixon's National Youth Director, Anthony J. Moffett, quit. Thirty Anti-War Senators have opened a nation-wide drive for support for an ammendment cutting off funds for United States military operations in Cambodia, Laos, and Vietnam.

In Vietnam a few hundred anti-American Vietnamese have shot and wounded an American G.I. and then burned his jeep.

As always G.I.'s have been caught in the cross-fire between military escalation and predictable response.

Sixteen G.I.'s of ACO 3rd B 22nd INF of the 25th Division refused to leave rear to go to Cambodia. Later all sixteen agreed to go forward to command base in Vietnam on the understanding they would into cross the frontier

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

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

Dusty Goodge

Clean-Cut Freaks?!

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

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

BOOKS ON RESISTANCE

Bronx, N.Y. (LNS)—A dozen different books on resistance, including works by Dr. Daniel Berrigan, now underground, are available from the Resistance Book Distributors, a new group which can obtain any commercially-published book. People will give the proceeds to legal defense of anti-war resisters. For a book price list, write Defense Committee, 661 E. 219 St. Bronx NY 10467.

BOND REDEMPTION FOR PEACE

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

BANKRUPT THE WAR MACHINE

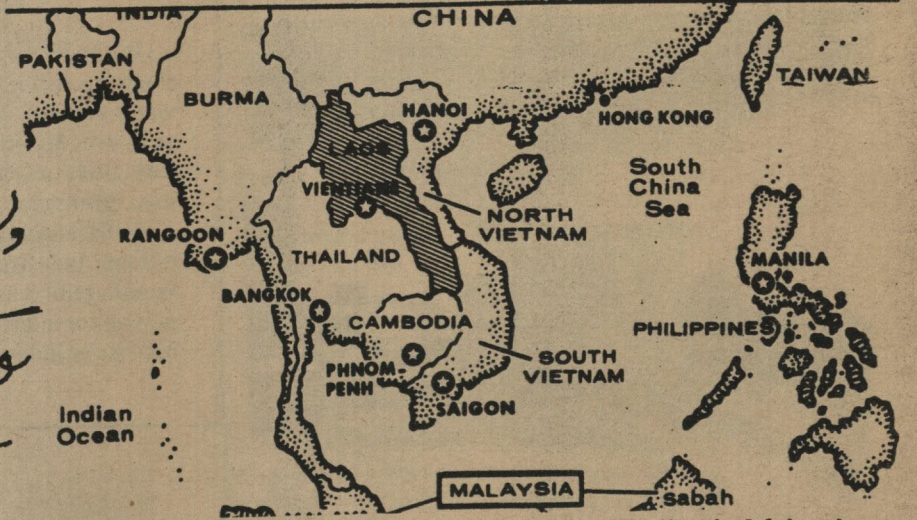
Cambridge, Mass. (LNS) — Anti-war activists in many communities are developing ways to keep money such as tax revenue out of the hands of the U.S. government. For information about these programs, contact Economic Action for Peace, 20 Marie Ave., Cambridge, Mass., phone 617-868-0261.

here we go again...

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

In comparison, Washington's "secret war" in Laos right now is larger than when President Johnson escalated the "special war" into a "limited war" in Vietnam. Where we had 20,000 advisers in Vietnam just before the combat troops moved in, there are 5,000 advisers in Laos. The difference is that Laos is only one-sixth the size of Vietnam, and proportionally that means 50% more advisers. What Washington wants is to use Laos as a buffer, isolating Vietnam from the rest of Southeast Asia. It also wants to make Laos into a base so that it can dominate IndoChina and the southern provinces of mainland China by air. The Pathet Lao, (the Laotian liberation fighters), won't let them; neither will we.

Anytime Uncle Sam, with all his malcolm machinery for warfare, is held to a draw by some rice-eaters, he's lost the battle!



U.S. troops out of Vietnam, Laos, Korea, Cambodia, Thailand, Afghanistan, Algeria, American Samoa, Angola, Antigua, Argentina, Australia, Austria, Bahamas, Barbados, Belgium, Bermuda, Bolivia, Botswana, Brazil, British Honduras, Burma, Cameroon, Canada, Canal Zone, Canary Islands, Canton and Enderbury Islands, Central African Republic, Ceylon, Chad, Chile, Colombia, Congo-Brassaville, Congo-Kinshasha, Costa Rica, Cuba (Guantanamo), Cyprus, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, El Salvador, Ethiopia, Finland, France, Gabon, Germany, Ghana, Gibraltar, Greece, Guam, Guatemala, Guinea, Guyana, Haiti, Honduras, Hong Kong, Iceland, India, Indonesia, Iran, Iraq, Ireland, Israel, Italy, Ivory Coast, Jamaica, Japan, Johnston Islands, Lebanon, Liberia, Libya, Luxembourg, Malagasy Republic, Malawi, Malaysia, Mali, Marianas Islands, Marshalls Islands, Martinique, Mauritania, Mexico, Morocco, Mozambique, Navassa, Nepal, Netherlands, Netherlands Antilles, New Zealand, Nicaragua, Niger, Nigeria, Pakistan, Panama, Paraguay, Peru, Phillipines, Portugal, Puerto Rico, Republic of Rwanda, Ryukyu Islands, Samoli Republic, Senegal, Sierra Leone, Singapore, Republic of South Africa, Southern Rhodesia, Spain, Swan Island, Swaziland, Sweden, Switzerland, St. Helena Colony, Surinam, Taiwan, Tanzania, Trinidad and Tobago, Tunisia, Turkey, Uganda, United Kingdom, Uruguay, Venezuela, Virgin Islands, Wake Island, Yugoslavia, Zambia, this country's Black and Latin communities, whatever college towns are making trouble now, and the New York City public schools!

Breath -

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

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

Automobiles insulate man not only from the environment but from human contact as well. They permit only most limited types of interaction, usually competitive, aggressive and destructive. If people are to be brought together again, given a chance to get acquainted with each other, and involved in nature, some fundamental solutions must be found to the problems posed by the automobile.

These hidden social costs, which people aren't aware of or prefer to ignore, must be realized.

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

Although few specific diseases have been attributed to air pollution, there is no doubt that continual breathing of polluted air is injurious to health. By order of the Los Angeles Board of Education, the school children of L.A. are not

allowed to "run, skip, or jump" inside or outside on smog-alert days. In keeping with our present practice of labelling cigarette packages, all cars should have written on their dashboards and above their exhaust pipes: "Caution: air-pollution produced by this vehicle is damaging to your health and may result in premature death from lung cancer, cardiovascular disease, emphysema, or other causes."

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

Auto: One crowded highway lane (12 feet wide) carries an average of 3,6000 passengers per hour at 65 m.p.h., 140 feet spacing between cars.

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

Buses: Half-filled buses, on the same lane and under the same conditions as an auto can carry 60,000 people per hour - 17 times as many as the car.

Bicycle: A highway lane can comfortably hold two bicycle lanes, allowing 10,600 people per

cycling has become profitable. Iron ore is becoming increasingly hard to find and the poorer ore is more costly to process.

Another dwindling resource is petroleum. Private automobiles use almost one-half the crude petroleum production in the U.S. Supplying this vast amount of fuel, 80 billion gallons yearly, takes equipment of gigantic proportions and entails great risk. We now are all familiar with the fantastic ecological damage caused by petroleum accidents: Santa Barbara, Torrey Canyon, and the latest planned disaster in the Alaskan tundra. Such is the price of 'American Progress.' How convenient for the petroleum industry if it were no longer compelled to drill wells and search for petroleum, but could simply skim oil from the ocean's surface.

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

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

Increased profits obviously accrue from the private motor car method of transportation. People must realize that a profit-expansion motivated culture can never be ecologically conscious. *Capitalism is an ever expanding economic system. Infinite expansion within a closed resource system (earth) only leads to eventual destruction.* Or as Marx put it, "Capitalism has within it the seeds of its own destruction."

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



hour at 15 m.p.h., 10 feet spacing.

In Berkeley, each citizen has 28.1 square feet of parks. Each automobile has 968 square feet of roads. It has been estimated that 1% is used by the automobile.

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

Each year, almost one million broken down autos are abandoned along roadsides, in fields, and on city streets. The auto corporations continue to produce "new and better" monsters each year which will, they advertise, raise your status, make you more masculine, and raise their profits. The hulks could be recycled. Recently, a Salvage Company proposed to do just that. Evidently, re-

PORTER FARTERS



As I drive to school in the morning and make a left turn on to Abercorn Extension, I inevitably run into a Porter Trucking Company vehicle; and a cloud of dark sickening, thick smoke. The trucks numbered 213, 214, 215 are pouring out this smoke continuously.

I started to write the authorities, but I've tried that before. (All I got back was a letter - no action).

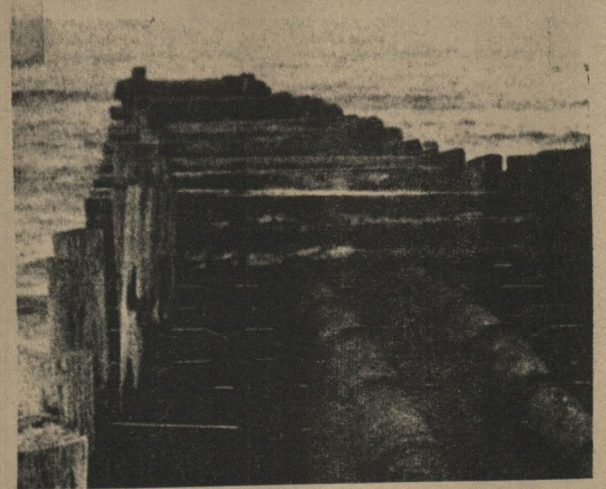
Not long ago I read in the Savannah paper that Union Camp, Hunt-Wesion, and Savannah Machine and Foundry were reprimanded for polluting the Savannah River. The judge actually apologized to the companies exclaiming to them that he was sure they did not mean to do it! He then warned them not to do it again or they would get a big, mean fine of twenty thousand dollars thrown at them. WOW! To say that this amount would mean nothing compared to Union Camp's profits would be a ridiculous understatement. It would not make a dent.

These companies may be necessary, but their smoke is not. It's about time Savannahians told these companies to stop blowing smoke in our faces.

DRINK STINK SINK

In the May 2 issue of the *Saturday Review* p.55, there is a listing of US cities with sub-standard drinking water systems. According to the US Public Health Service, over 80 cities in 28 states have substandard systems. Five cities in Georgia fall into the above category. Augusta, Brunswick, Macon, Waycross, and Savannah.

In Savannah there is a 24% increase of individual billings. Industrial zoning pays far less than home owners (a millage of 5 as opposed to 36). The people have been paying for industrial property tax exemptions. Now the hike is for industrial waste.



There is still more vitality and variety among the characters as a group, then the fact that most of the cast is new to the screen (in addition to the excellence of their acting) helps to make their richness stand out.

In short, *M*A*S*H* is not about army life or rebellion: it's about the human condition, and that's why it's such an exciting film.

The same goes for *Women in Love*: it's total cinemagraphic experience not to be missed. Perhaps one of the best films of the decade, *Women in Love* not only matches Lawrence's book but even makes improvements because of the cultural advances in the last ten years since the book was written.

*M*A*S*H* was held over at the Terrace for eight weeks, if you didn't see it be sure to see it and *Women in Love*.



DANDY LION

DESOTO HILTON ARCADE

BOUTIQUE

FASHIONS
JEWELRY
INCENSE &
THINGS

Boycott the MALL

Dr. Gatch's

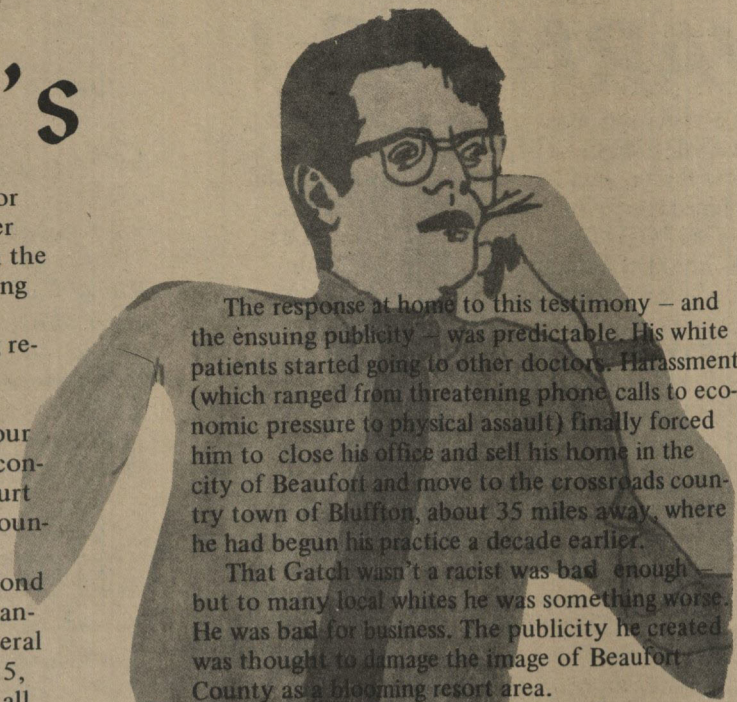
(LNS) Dr. Donald Gatch made a name for himself in 1967 as South Carolina's "Hunger Doctor." He focussed national attention on the conditions of hunger and malnutrition among the poor people of Beaufort County. Now, three years later, Beaufort County is taking revenge on him.

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

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

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

Dr. Gatch revealed the results of a study he had conducted among blacks in one part of the country which showed that 70% suffered from intestinal parasites; for those under 5 years of age, the figure was over 80%. "At last count," he told investigators, "about five years ago, I think there had been eight deaths that I considered attributable to parasites." Gatch at that time was the only white doctor in the county who maintained racially integrated waiting rooms in his office.



The response at home to this testimony — and the ensuing publicity — was predictable. His white patients started going to other doctors. Harassment (which ranged from threatening phone calls to economic pressure to physical assault) finally forced him to close his office and sell his home in the city of Beaufort and move to the crossroads country town of Bluffton, about 35 miles away, where he had begun his practice a decade earlier.

That Gatch wasn't a racist was bad enough — but to many local whites he was something worse. He was bad for business. The publicity he created was thought to damage the image of Beaufort County as a blooming resort area.

Beaufort County is located along the sea coast at the Southern tip of South Carolina. The area is an obvious study in contrasts between rich and poor; only a few miles from Gatch's office in Bluffton is Hilton Head Island, a \$100 million development catering to the jet set. The local paper accused Gatch of "aggravating" the situation, and many people feared that he was driving the tourists (and their dollars) away.

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

Either one of these activities by itself would

Hatches...

have been enough to damn Dr. Gatch in the eyes of local whites. But to his anti-hunger crusade and the Freedom Physical he added on e more sin: an unorthodox approach to the therapeutic use of drugs like marijuana and LSD.

He told a reporter from *Esquire* magazine in 1968: "We're doing ourselves a great disservice in this country in our attitude toward some of the psychedelic drugs, LSD, marijuana. I'm not talking about kicks, now I mean ethical medicine." He went on to describe one drug "which can be bought for about a dollar a gallon. It's a pain killer, and it's ingested through the skin. With a gallon of that stuff, that old woman back there (a patient suffering from arthritis) could swab herself everyday. She'd be a lot more comfortable and a lot happier. But it would be against the law for her to have it. The medicine she can have costs \$15 a month, and she can't afford it. That's crazy."

Gatch touched on this same topic from time to time in speeches, and then one day last summer a state drug inspector arrived in Bluffton to check his records. Gatch says he was told at that time that if he would leave the state, there would be no prosecution. By November, however, Gatch still looked like a fairly permanent fixture, and the Beaufort County grand jury indicted him on charges of failing to keep proper records, dispensing drugs without a prescription, and using drugs himself. "I view this indictment as being politically motivated. I know the state of South Carolina has been trying to discredit me for the last two years," he told one reporter. "This is another attempt along this line." This is not the first time they have tried to put Gatch in prison.

If convicted he faces 6½ years in prison and a \$6,500 fine. Attorneys have advised that fighting this case in court will be a lengthy and costly process. Dr. Gatch is indigent and funds are badly needed. Contributions may be sent to the National Emergency Civil Liberties Committee, 25 East 26th Street, New York, New York, 10010. Checks should be made payable and earmarked for the Gatch Defense Fund.

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL —

On May 25 national representatives from the American Federation of Teachers met with at least twenty percent of the public school teachers of Chatham County — the minimum number required to establish a union. David Selden, National President of AFT, presented the charter recognizing the Savannah Federation of Teachers as a local branch of the national teachers union.

Officers of SFT were nominated and elected from the floor. Jeannette Carroll was chosen President. Freddie West, a faculty member of Richard Arnold School, received the office of Vice President. Savannah High School instructor, Joan Morgan, was selected to serve as Secretary; and Dorothy Crawford, Harris Street School faculty member, to serve as Treasurer.

Savannah's public school teachers who belong to the school administration controlled Chatham County Association of Education, felt the necessity for a union of strictly teachers. Consequently, small groups of discontent teachers met. On April 13, they held a countywide meeting. Through the mail they invited all faculty members of public schools, including such special education institutions as the Manpower Development Training Program. An encouraging attendance of over two hundred teachers induced two organizational meetings. Held prior to the May 25 charter meeting, they explained the nature of the proposed teachers' union.

Members of SFT anticipate the formation of a state-wide union. Atlanta is the only other city in Georgia with a citywide teachers' organization. Steps are being taken to establish local unions in Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, and Columbus into a state organization.

Union member Mrs. Lee Rowe, who has taught in Chatham County for fifteen years, describes the prime purpose of SFT as the achievement of professional growth and dignity

for which educators are entitled. Jeanette Carroll feels that all county teachers deserve fairer treatment than manipulation by school administrators and board members. "I hold a masters degree. Certainly, I ought to be able to think as well as the officials." Teachers want to be consulted instead of insulted.

Savannah teachers, following the recent trend set by teachers across the nation, have organized in order to update the school system, creating a better place in which to teach and to learn. For their students and for themselves, they seek change and solutions, better conditions and facilities.

Specific complaints involve such issues as teachers' salaries; the quality of the school board members; the busy-work that is required of teachers; the intimidating invasion of classroom privacy by school officials; teacher evaluation, and the local retirement plan.

The last pay increases granted by state legislation amounted to \$400. However, every teacher in Chatham County did not receive a \$400 raise. Some were given a \$10 or a \$5 increase. Many novice teachers got nothing. In Chatham County, according to the salary index, each instructor received a standard percentage of his latest salary. Those teachers receiving the highest salaries got the largest pay increase. Those who needed the most increase got less. "The rich got richer."

Of the numerous changes requested by SFT, many are expensive. The board claims that all 20 mills, the entire local financial source for educational expenses, will be utilized in the 1970-'71 school year budget. The money is not available. Teachers do not disagree; however, some claim that money has been misspent by the board.

So, money stands as one obstacle to progress within Savannah's public school system. Another obstruction is the ball game played between the

school board and the school administration. Whenever a teacher or a student demands decisive action on an issue, the administration throws the ball of responsibility to the board, and vice versa.

Miss Carroll states that the union of teachers does not want to exercise the ability to put children in the streets. A strike is the last straw in the teachers' crusade to win the ability to educate children. SFT is hopeful with respect to the upcoming school board elections. Comments President Carroll: "We want the chance to work *with* the board; not *for* the board."

An estimate of 20% of faculty activity is spent policing the school. For instance, during a 30 minute lunch period, a teacher is required to inspect the school lunchrooms and bathrooms and to eat. Approximately 20% of a teacher's role is directed toward educating. Administrators distract the bulk of a teacher's time which could be devoted to instruction for the sake of quality education instead of channelling it into clerical and police duties.

— Patsy Brennan

Editor's note: This article clearly documents what Marshall Machuen meant when he said that schools today are means of repressing youth and that the school administrators are at war with the young people. Not only youth, I might add, but also teachers who are creative and want to give children a positive education which will liberate them instead of policing them. Next issue Albion's Voice will report on the high school dress code vs. the Supreme Court ruling on the length of students' hair and dress being left strictly up to the students' preferences.

YOUR PARENTS' HELL IS JUST a GOODBYE

