

1970

Albion's Voice

William H. Strong

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/albion-lane>

Recommended Citation

Strong, William H., "Albion's Voice" (1970). *Albion's Voice*. 5.
<https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/albion-lane/5>

This newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Collections at Lane Library (Armstrong) at Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. It has been accepted for inclusion in Albion's Voice by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@georgiasouthern.edu.

Albion's Voice
Savannah's Independent Paper
UPS-LNS Issue 5, Vol.1

PRICE

20¢



(cover by
RAN AUS-
BURN with
help from
friends)

[See Inside Story on Page 4, Vice and Price, an interview]

THE WRATH OF THE LION IS

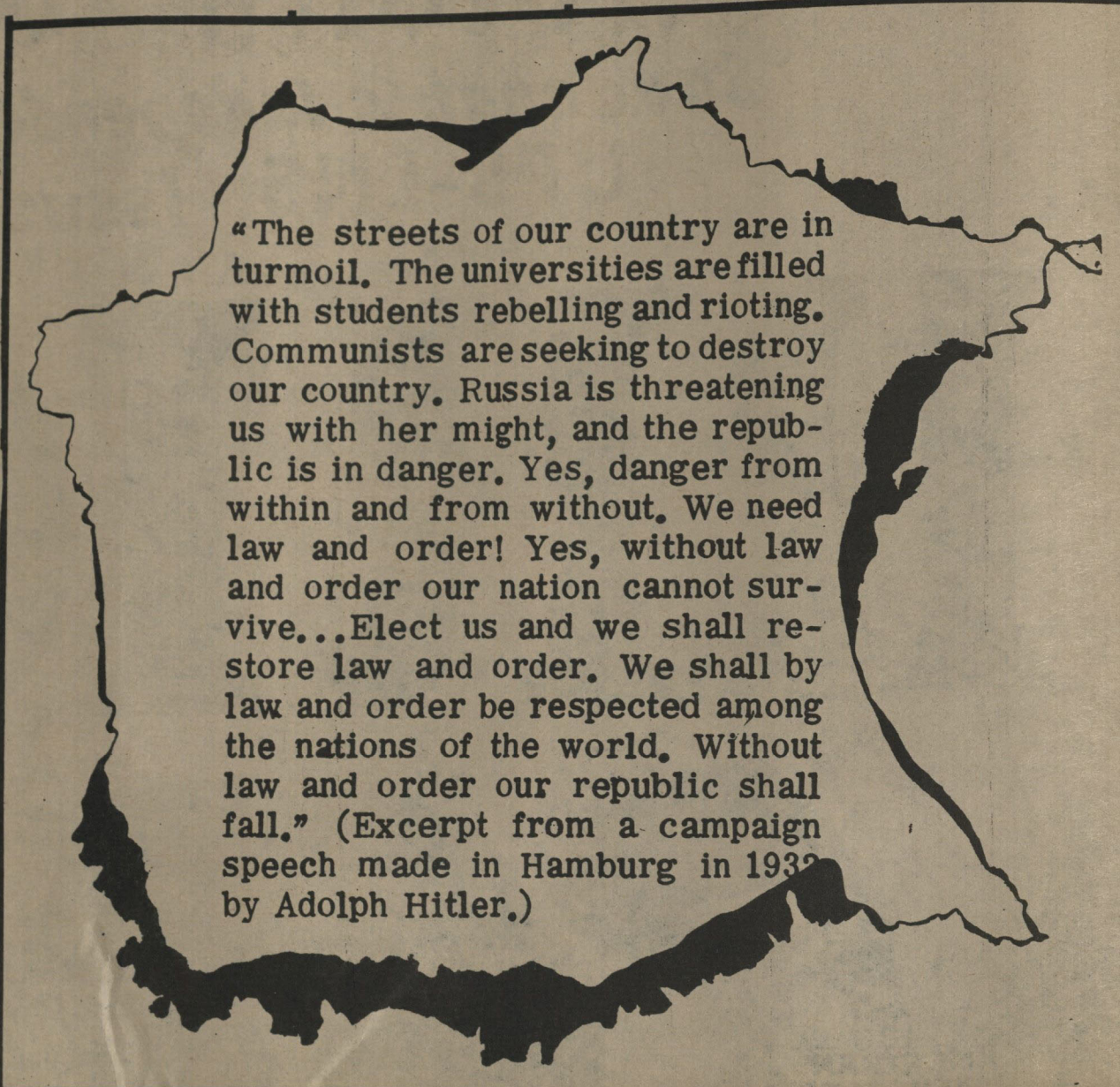
AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION

Article 1. Religious and Political Freedom

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

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

The excuses given by the Park and Tree and Recreation Departments are either that they are not able to contact all of the Park and Tree Commission's members or else that the Recreation Department has already fully scheduled Daffin Park for the times requested. Bacon Park has been deemed unacceptable by the Peace Festival Steering Committee because of its inaccessibility and lack of adequate sanitary facilities. Open fields in both Daffin and Forsyth Parks, Forsyth the only acceptable alternative area, were not fully scheduled for the requested times, 3 p.m. until midnight. So it is obvious that the city government is refusing a peace festival a park permit. We accuse the city government of Savannah of conspiring to deny the people the Constitutional right of freedom of peaceably assembling.



"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might, and the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and from without. We need law and order! Yes, without law and order our nation cannot survive... Elect us and we shall restore law and order. We shall by law and order be respected among the nations of the world. Without law and order our republic shall fall." (Excerpt from a campaign speech made in Hamburg in 1932 by Adolph Hitler.)



The only political recourse in this crudely governed city for young people who have a majority in the Chatham County (those between the ages of 18-25) is to register to vote and vote. A show of voting strength, especially a white/black coalition, will either force politicians to respect the demands of the people who want the freedom of hearing music and speeches in public parks like just about every other major city in this country enjoys. But not Savannah because the people haven't shown the courage to stand up against a closed, repressive government. So register to vote if you're 18 or over; the place to register is located at 19 York St. And vote in the upcoming elections - it's the year of the ballot or the bullet. If the people find that

THE WISDOM OF GOD

they have no redress of grievances, no means to petition the government for violation of basic rights, then the only solution is revolution. And this is in accord with what our founding fathers said when they drew up the Constitution. They themselves recognized the evils that the government can sink to.

Very reliable sources from inside City Hall informed us that Mayor Lewis and company had plans to curly screw us out of freedom of press. The tactics: a mass arrest of the staff on obscenity charges just before election time to prove that the present administration is out on an anti-smut campaign. However, a timely interview on WSAV News aired on July 16 shafted those plans - the publicity called the political bluff. Still another tactic rumored to run us out of business is through ticketing street salesmen for impeding traffic and fining them in rubber stamp Recorder's Court. The latter tactic has already been tested and proven effective in Judge Elmore's chambers. One of our staff members, who has been constantly tailed by Big Brother's helpers lately, was fined fifteen dollars for interfering with the flow of traffic. Fifteen isn't much, true, but it adds up and discourages people from selling. Why is nothing of the sort done to Morning News street sellers who are continually blocking up rush hour traffic in the mornings, you might wonder.

Also, Judge 'Necessity' Elmore summarily dismissed criminal charges against two pigs who admittedly while off duty had cursed, tried to run over, and threatened with a gun two Albion's Voice street sellers. Another of the increasing number of cases of blind Amerikan justice!

To add to the mounting wave of repression that's been swelling in City Hall, the Ku Klux Klan plans to ransack our office. Word on this comes from a former Klan member who has come to realize how wrong the Klan's ways are. The Basement, a gay bar, was recently bombed and

nothing much was done to catch the culprits. Needless to say, if City Hall has any power over a bombing investigation of this office, even less will be done to arrest the bombers. Contrary to what was said in last issue's interview with a policeman about Chief Lovett, we do not think the Chief is any more than a yes man for the power structure. Words otherwise were from the mouth of a former subordinate of the Chief's, not from ours.

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

He whose face gives no LIGHT, shall never become a SFAR

Still another criticism of the paper is the lack of documentation. We fully intend to correct that: we want this to be a community paper; we plan to more firmly align ourselves with the community at large. We solicit any material from outside sources in order to reveal more in our articles of charges of dishonesty and corruption on all levels of Savannah. However, we don't just want to get into exposing negativity; its common knowledge that decadence and corruption permeates closed rooms in Savannah. We want to bring good news as well as denounce hypocrisy and falsehood. We want to inject humor because Savannah has grown old from frowning - most people here don't truly know how to smile, even for a short while. It isn't necessarily years that make people old; it's the loss of ideals and the ability to laugh, to smile, to heartily let life flow and grow with the flow, to harmonize life's opposing forces of good and evil and to know.

We further intend to align ourselves more with the workers, with the oppressed because it is their suffering and struggle that makes history. It is their rebellion against intolerable conditions in society that moves closer and closer toward a city of man and a world of justice. The reason we take up so much copy on black people is that they are the vanguard of movement for liberation in Amerika. Not that poor Southern whites are any better off - they've simply been brainwashed into submission to slavish working conditions, thinking they're better than blacks because of skin color. They, too, must join the movement for justice and liberation to ultimately be successful. To all those involved in the struggle for justice and liberation here in the heart of the monster, in the citadel of reaction and repression, the Southern sector of Amerika, we love you all and we support you all the way!

We denounce repression of all kinds, economic and political and racial, all of which pretty much boil down to the same thing. We hold such truth to be self-evident; if it's not self-evident enough, then we intend to make it obvious. We're getting out legal documents and demanding our basic rights guaranteed us by the Constitution be respected. If we have no legal recourse to our inalienable rights as free men, then words will only produce rhetoric. *Free men must act together in such times of repression to destroy all systems of oppression.* Such is the demand for men to be free.

--Bill Strong

LETTERS to the PEOPLE

WASH OUR PENS OUT

My dear friends,

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

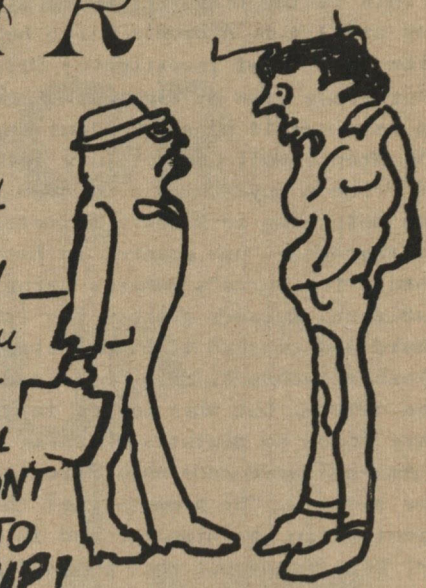
Gladly did I show the first issue to youngsters in my neighborhood - people with whose parents I share mutual respect and friendship. And now, must these people be denied the benefit of your views simply because you cannot resist the asinine temptation to print just one four letter word? And you will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

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

(Name withheld by request)

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

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



I ONCE
WANTED
-TO GROW
UP-

BUT THEN
I TOOK A
LOOK AT
GROWN UPS
AROUND ME-

COMPLAINING
ABOUT THE
JOBS THEY HATE
AND DYING OF
BOREDOM MONTHS
AFTER THEY RE-
TIRE FROM THEM.

PICKING WIVES
OUT OF THE GIRLS
THEY'RE NOT AT-
TRACTED TO AND
REMAINING AT-
TRACTED TO GIRLS
THEY THINK ARE
TRAMPS.

WATCHING TV,
SIX NITES A
WEEK SO THEY
DONT HAVE TO
TALK TO THE
FAMILY, JOINING
A CLUB ONE NITE
A WEEK SO THEY
CANT TALK TO
THE BOYS.

PREACHING TO
THEIR KIDS A-
BOUT THEIR
INALIENABLE
RIGHTS, AND
THEN WHEN
THE KIDS TRY
TO EXERCISE A
FEW, WARNING
THEM TO
GROW UP.

MISTER,
TO MY
GENERATION,
NOT WANT-
ING TO GROW
UP IS A SIGN
OF MATURITY.

-FEIFFER



Bill Strong

-- Tad Adamitz

WEAS PLEASES

In Saturday's paper, Barr Nobles' column, 'Upfront', brought to my attention the fact that may save many of the 'good' Savannah peoples' ears. WEAS NOW plays progressive rock on F.M. from 7 A.M. to 6 P.M. I thought maybe Nobles' had made some mistake; eleven hours of F.M. rock? Savannah??!!

Being a skeptic, I turned to WEAS F.M. and what do I hear....in Savannah....uninterrupted F.M. ...'Refried Boogie' by Canned Heat. I then called WEAS to thank them for the thing.

What do I hear, 'Maybe. 24 hours if there is enough support.' My God, what is support?

Letters, man, letters. Could Savannah have a 'WFLOW' like Atlanta where country A.M. carries the bill for rock F.M.? Listen to it... and...write!

Help yourselves!!

T.W.H.

Pass the word

Ed. note: WEAS is located at 93.1 on your F.M. dial.

What's a Mom to Do?

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

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

-- Tad Adamitz

VICE AND PRICE

This is the city: Friday, July 17th was the day at 11 a.m. *Albion's Voice* held an interview with Chief Investigator Price and his courageous crew of eight. The meeting was set up as a result of an incident that happened at the Steppenwolf Concert July 19th. Reisser, one of Price's boys threw a tantrum because a camera belonging to Richard Sommers, our fearless photographer, was pointed in his direction in return for narcs's cameras being pointed at the audience. Reisser grabbed the camera from Richard and smashed it on the stands breaking the flash attachment. He also seized the film in the camera, but when police later developed it, they found no pictures of their little brothers.

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

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

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

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

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

When asked if he and his cohorts supported the Constitution, he became rather perturbed at such a question and replied an emphatic, "Yes!" He had reason to be perturbed because of actions by some of his men which have proved to be unconstitutional.

Many people are concerned over what happens to addicts after being arrested and jailed. We asked just what does happen to 'junkies.' He stated that "once we make an arrest we have

ple were busted in one haul.

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

A few interesting comments were made by Strozier and Brown at the end of the meeting. Strozier came out with this little ditty, "I enjoy putting people in jail: I enjoy doing my job which requires me to put people in jail for violating a law." The only things really accomplished at the meeting were an exchange of view and a more intimate acquaintance, as intimate as we could get with narcs. The staff of *Albion's Voice* does not support or condone the

See Story

on Park

Arrests

on

Middle

of p.13

Mark
Norris



no jurisdiction over them." However, he also said that he has sent many persons on heroin to doctors who are given free treatment if they have no money. "Every person put in jail that we know is addicted is visited every day by a physician to administer medication." He added, "If I put someone in jail, and they need help, then by God, they better get help."

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

use of hard drugs like heroin or speed: we think there are more important issues to be 'strung out' on like getting outside of one's own scene enough to help others and to love others. Hard drugs only offer an escape from others, just as alcohol does. Not only that, but dealing drugs only gives the man a chance to put people away. It's time young people start growing up and getting beyond the drug experience.

POSTED

Sponsor: Sophie's Poster Shop at Chippie Sq
Judges: Sophie and *Albion's Voice*.

Deadline: Saturday, July 31, 1970.

\$10 first prize

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

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



Photos by Mark Norris

10% DISCOUNT W/ THIS COUPON

PSYCHEDELIC POSTERS
 INCENSE ECOLOGY STICKERS
 ZODIAC BAGS PEACE SYMBOLS
 BLACK LIGHTS TAROT CARDS
 LEATHER GOODS JEWELRY

BULL & PERRY MON-SAT 10-6

SHOP OF SEVEN SEAS

BIG BROTHER SMOTHER

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

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

"No longer," states one of his aides, "can we allow these people to misuse democratic rules to play the revolutionary game. The enemy must be identified and isolated. Then we can deal with them."

Reagan has chosen counter-insurgency expert Dr. William Herrmann as the master planner of his police state. Dr. Herrmann used to be a cop before he went into the "think tank" business. Now he does his thinking in an office at Systems Development Corporation in Los Angeles along with some 1,000 other datacrats.

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

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

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

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

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

-- Egbert Souse

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

-- Eugene Debs, 1918

AMERIKA!



FOR
↑
UP
↓
STAND
DISPLAY
YOUR
FLAG
PROUDLY

Compliments of GULF (SP)OIL



THE PRICE OF PROGRESS...



Progress in S.C.

the
sweaty, incandescent
men
from westphalia
from
lower saxony

(your
clicking
heels)
seen your hands
poking red and green
dots on pale paper

stand and fidget
nervously
in lambent
carolina sun
with windmill arms,
glossy charts
and maps and

but behind your words
metal doors clang
there is a fecal smell
old motors grind
and curses, quiet curses
take a road
prepared for them
by death
so its chemicals
this time

laminated
faces

did Robert Johnson
say it?

(a chemical plant

on the graves of a million
birds, a million trees,
in the soul of a stricken land
on ravaged marsh
in sobbing, bitter
sea this time
they'll build a
chemical plant)

did Robert Johnson
say it?
yes.
'There's a Hellhound
On My Trail.'
he
understood,
good german

good german,
i have seen your face
heard your clicking
charts

Timothy Conner

B.A.S.F.

— Revenge on the Rich ?

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

The B.A.S.F. plant at Victoria Bluff promises not only to provide jobs for Beaufort County's infamous poor people, yet to turn the Colleton River — St. Helena Sound region into a wasteland—what more could we want ?

As Mother Nature slowly dies and finding an acre of land without at least one Coke bottle on it becomes harder, it would seem that it just wouldn't be worth the money and prestige to be a company executive and know that you're responsible for killing our trees and our future generations.

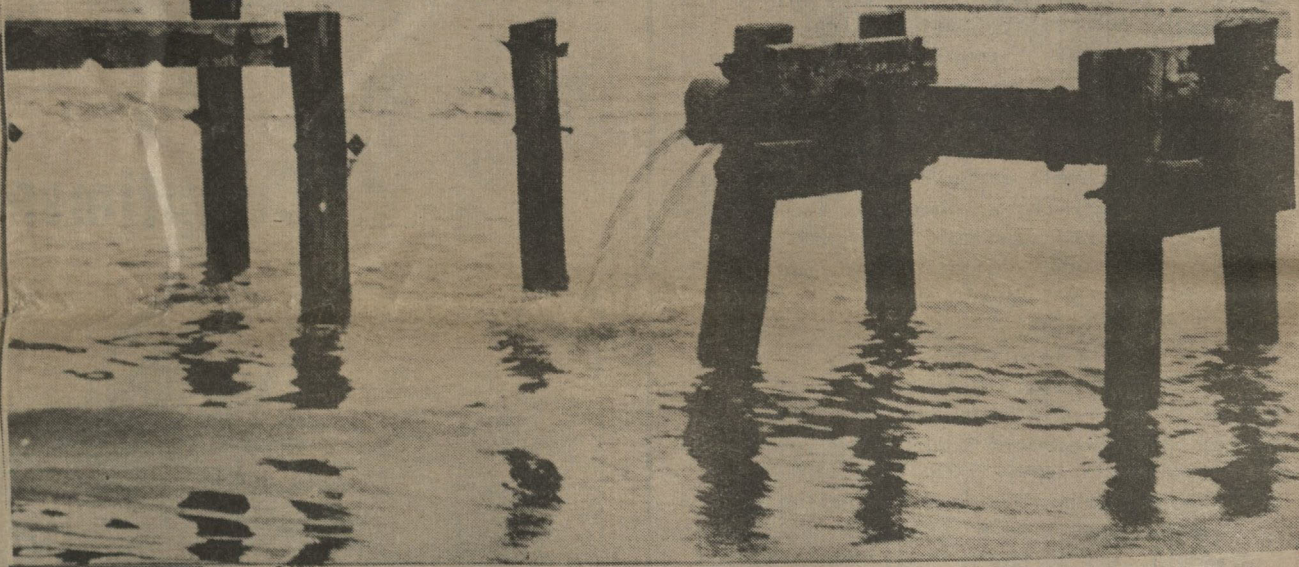
AN OPEN LETTER TO THE AMERICAN BUSINESSMAN

Dear Mr. Executive,

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

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

Love and Power to,
the People,
Robbie Collins.



Z P G

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

America has always been a growth society. Zero Population Growth (ZPG) is an organized challenge that is being mounted against the heart of that concept. They believe that increasing population is the cause for many of our problems: pollution, violence, loss of values and of individual privacy. In America 210 million of us devour more resources than 2.5 billion living in less developed countries. Most of the young people in the movement pledge themselves to restrict the size of the families they soon will have to the ZPG limit of two. They support such activities as abortion reform, changes in welfare regulations; and tax exemptions for children. The movement is serious, thoughtful, responsible, and certainly debatable. Set against American traditions, ZPG has a long way to go.

THE POPULATION BOMB KEEPS TICKING...

Mark Norris

POINTS AGAINST POLLUTION WHAT YOU CAN DO

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

- 1) Don't use colored tissues, such as paper towels, or toilet paper. The paper dissolves, but the dye lingers on.
- 2) If you have a large accumulation of coat hangers, don't junk them; return them to the cleaners.
- 3) Don't buy unreturnable containers.
- 4) Stop littering
- 5) Don't buy or use DDT.
- 6) Support ZPG (zero population growth)
- 7) If you see oily sulferous smoke coming out of chimneys, report it to the Sanitation department or Air Pollution Board.
- 8) Spare your water. Don't leave it running
- 9) Help in your cities clean-up programs.
- 10) Measure detergents carefully, doing this will help cut a third of all detergent water pollution.
- 11) Don't dispose oil into the sewage.
- 12) Protest the SST! Write the President! Today's Boeing 747 can already move more people without ear-shattering sonic booms.
- 13) Support anti-pollution movements.
- 14) Last and most important — vitally important — if you want more than two children, adopt them. You know all the horror stories. They're true. Nightmarishly true. And that goes for the whole American economy: unless we can stop frantically producing more than we need, we won't have a world to stand on.

—Mark Norris

ARE YOU READY

STEPPEWOLF

Friday night saw Savannah's first major rock concert, but not our last. 7,500 "outlaws" and more than enough cops were on hand. It had rained most of the afternoon preceding the concert. The rain providing a good (non)excuse for some of our schizophrenic brothers. The vibes were rather uncertain, never having attended a mass freak congregation in Savannah before a lot of people just didn't know what to expect. Showing up at the stadium and seeing our friends, and sisters, and brothers, everyone felt better. I heard a lot of moaning about the empty seats in the bleachers, but most people were turned on to the 7,500 that did indeed come.

All through the evening subdued joy prevailed. At one point, however, people started dancing and rejoicing and celebrating our new life. Listening to the Strawberry Walrus play 'Are You Ready' our spirit was very high. But, the promoters and cops freaked and threatened an end to the concert, upon which people quietly and meekly returned to their respective seats. However, many spirits were brave enough to try and eventually gain access to the area between the stage and the first row of seats (15 ft. back from the stage).

The lighting during Steppenwolf's set was very unimaginative. Maybe the next time we can enjoy some good light art, as opposed to two spot lights holding a steady beam. Steppenwolf came on and played good solid music. Not much movement on stage but good music. The audience didn't seem to be very into Steppenwolf's Hour set.

It seems to me that Steppenwolf or any band, can only go so far without audience participation. That participation can take many forms. Rock music's concept is not an individual experience. Our movement is not an individual experience. Our's is collective experience. Byron, Woodstock, Chicago, the city commune you live in, the world we all live in. All in all, the Steppenwolf concert at Memorial Stadium was a victory. The promoters talk about "next time." So do other people.

**PIC offs concert photos.
See P.4 for Story.**

WOODSTOCK:

transcending the MILK DUD

High and naked, the film Woodstock by Michael Wadliegh slipped into town recently and a goodly number of folk both young and not-so-young paraded out to the Weis Cinema to see it. And hear it. And in many cases get nice and stoned from it. Though my feet stuck to the floor in a rank solution of pompom and milk dud, and a 300 pound redneck snorted and wolfed Hot Buttered Popcorn only inches from my ear throughout, I could still kind of dig it.

At most, the music is only equal to everything else that happened by Wadliegh & Co. misunderstood it's significance and devoted too much footage to the performers. Not that it matters all that much though because no amount of film technique could ever capture the spirit of Woodstock anyway. You just don't go to a movie theater and see 400,000 people head over heels in love with each other and come out really believing it. The idea is too difficult for most people to come to grips with. It's too fantastic. The rebirth is still taking place because almost nobody can accept it yet. But at any rate the music is dynamite. Richie Havens, Country Joe, CSN&Y, Joe Cocker, Santana, Hendrix, Ten Years After, The Who and on and on. Once decided, the crew knew well what they were about and filmed and recorded each set with virtual flawlessness. In the case of the Who I can only say exceptional. At the instant, Townshend leaped five feet into the air and thru stop action was hung there momentarily, his back arched, head and legs thrown violently backwards like an unstrung and tortured guitar string. For the whole set he stomped and stormed around the stage in his baggy white flight suit acting for all the world like a berserk good humor man, and Daltry gyrating and flitting hither and yon in the manner of a butterfly on acid. And at the end, the famous ritual of destruction. The crushing and slamming of equipment on equipment accompanied by shattering electrical noises, all of which grind to a devastating halt as Townshend heaves the

final shreds of his guitar into the crowd and fumes offstage into the darkness. It was beautiful. It should be noted here also that the Who managed to distinguish themselves even further when they kicked Abbie Hoffman, a well known political fanatic, offstage when Hoffman seized the microphone and tried to tell everybody what a rotten time they were really having. This was not shown in the movie, for obvious reasons. Joe Cocker did 'With a Little Help From My Friends' and at least a hundred thousand brand new joints were lit. Arlo Guthrie came on an sniggered, "Wow, the New York Thruway's closed, ain't that far out". And by God it was. By this time, Saturday night, Yasgur's farm was the third largest city in the state of New York. Kids were being born, food and medicine were being disseminated by the ton, and helicopters were called in for airlift operations. It was Rock City, U.S.A.

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

Everybody knows the story of the 400,000 freaks who gathered it all in for three days in a field in upstate New York and staged the most fantastic love-rock bash of the decade. Words and cameras and things seem to fall painfully short of the mark. Everything but the experience itself is excessive. You don't know what it's like to eat a bannana split until you've actually eaten one. You can read the list of ingredients on a menu and say, "Wow banana splits must be outta sight", but you won't really know until you've tasted one. Likewise, until you've tasted the sweet and earth and flesh and grass, and heard with a million ears the primeval roar of rock and roll across the rural American night, you'll never really know the feeling.

Woodstock-the-movie is worth it's salt because it shows what can happen (what did happen?) when nearly a half-million

(cont'd to p. 16, WOULDSTOCK?!))

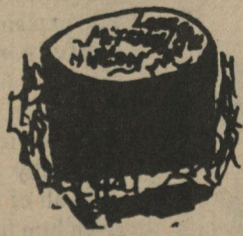
by Merovech the Red

Between the working class and the exploiting class there can be no peace. It is the historical destiny of the working class to overthrow the government of the capitalist class and establish in its place a government responsive to the needs of the working class who are the vast majority of the people. A Revolution, like a stew, however, requires careful preparation. You can make neither in five minutes.

ANARCHIST HAMBURGER

1 lb. hamburger
1 lb. mushrooms, sliced
a small onion, chopped fine
2 cups sour cream
salt, pepper, chives if you like them

Cook the hamburger till browned. Add the mushrooms and allow them to cook till soft. Add the sour cream. Reduce heat to prevent cream from boiling. Add salt, pepper, chives. Serve on rice or noodles.



LITTLE

RED

COOK



BOOK

SMASH-THE-STATE STEW

1 lb. stew beef
4 large potatoes (cubed)
2 large onions (chopped)
4 stalks celery (in one-inch pieces)
4 carrots (sliced)
1 No.2 can of tomatoes
1 bottle red burgundy wine
salt, pepper, thyme, bay leaf

Brown the beef in oil. Add the vegetables, salt, pepper, spices. Cover with water. Bouillon added makes the stew richer (if adding bouillon, be careful with salt.)

Add one cup of wine. Cover and simmer for 2-3 hours. Drink the remainder of the wine, saving the bottle for future militant actions.

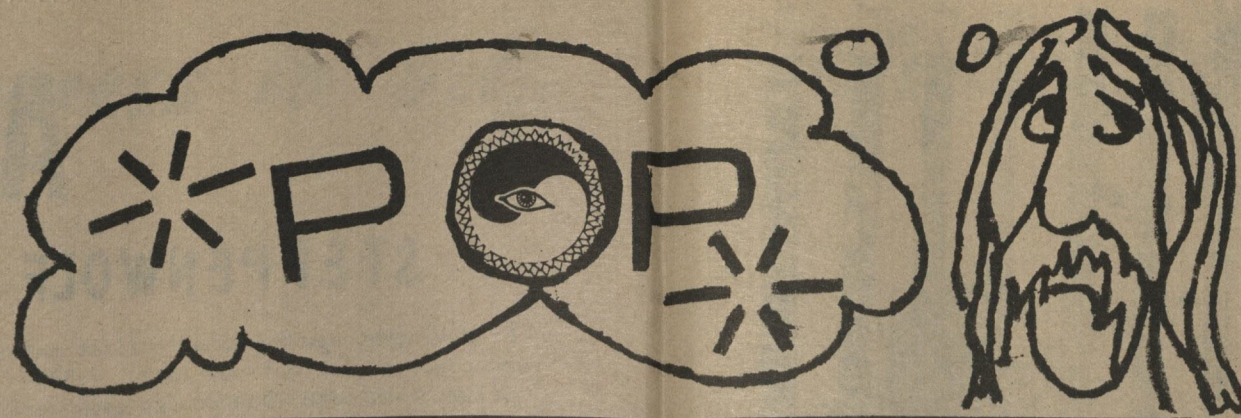
To thicken stew, mix two tablespoons flour in a half-cup of water, pour into the stew and allow to simmer, uncovered for about ten minutes. If desired, add canned or frozen vegetables such as peas or corn when adding the flour.

Serves 4-6

I was going to give you a recipe for Weatherman Cake. I tried one recipe but the cake didn't rise up to expectations.

A week later and a look back. We did indeed do a thing. What sort of thing is not as clear. Certainly it was good; that many freaks cannot gather together without the result being somewhat good. But certain aspects of the weekend point up some difficult questions about the sub-culture which, though perhaps unanswerable within the context of this society, must at least be acknowledged. One must not be too quick in assigning the roles of heroes and villains. What beast indeed.

DON'T WORRY-



THE GROUP AS PIG

God, here I am sitting outside and these promoters are asking me for fourteen clams just to go inside. They are without a doubt bad guys. It's the people versus the promoters! Right on? No, bull. You want to get inside to hear the music, right? And do you know what that music asked for before it came to make you want to get inside and hear it? Around two hundred thousand dollars. Can you dig it? The Airplane sings about the evils of private property while raking in around \$50,000. The Band demanded \$60,000 for about an hour's fun and the promoters balked. In case you didn't notice, the music at Byron was compared to Woodstock, compared to last year's two day Atlanta Pop Festival. Why? Because the groups listened to the festival hype too, and figured that a lot of people would come to such things and thus they could ask for a lot of money and that's why there was a cat at the gate asking for bread. It would probably not break any of the "big name" groups to give their concerts free. After all, they do make bread off their albums. It would seem that they could appear in person just to express their appreciation to the record-buying public. At least, recognizing the mammoth expense involved, they could present their services free at festivals, just so the tickets could be purchased for, say, two or three dollars. At the very least they could play for free after a festival has been declared open to all. If the groups at Byron had been told that the festival would be free only if they took a substantial cut in pay, I wonder what these musicians, the vanguard of



the social revolution, would have decided? Keep in mind that Ten Years After was at the Cosmic Carnival but refused to play after being told that there was no money to pay them. Groups are pigs, man. Dig their music, but never forget that it is them as much as anyone else that keeps music from belonging to the people. Let's hear it for the Grateful Dead! If there is a legitimate musician's side to the issue, the people haven't been informed of it.

Saturday afternoon I found myself groovin' along a highway next to the festival site riding on the fender of a car in an enormous train of hot dirty freaks riding and trudging their way to "The Creek." "The Creek" turned out to be a muddy stream in the woods just off the highway filled with several hundred brothers and sisters enjoying the revered by most southern tradition of "swimmin' nekit ina swimmin' hole."

Well, this was all well and good, mind you, but it was getting a little crowded and there wasn't but one good tree to jump out of, and it was hard to climb on account of the bark tended to scrape the hell out of a fellow's "nekit" crotch. And besides, there was a beautiful clear lake in view on the other side of the highway, and it had a sand beach, a tall sliding board, and diving towers, and even a water fountain.

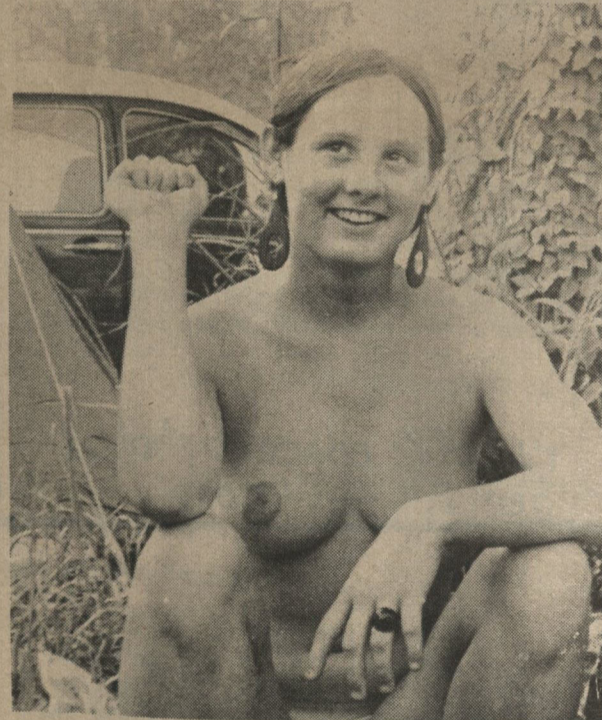
So naturally people sort of began to proceed over to the lake and were quickly shocked to find themselves up against that anathema to human freedom—a fuckin' fence, the armstrong chain link kind. And on the other side of the fence was a short-haired fellow holding a short-haired dog which resembled a wolf and where I come from is known as a "Sooner Dawg," because he'd sooner eat you than look at you. Nevertheless, several brothers who were either extremely courageous, or more probably crazed by the heat and the dope, climbed the fence and faced down the dog and got into a rap with the man about private property and humanity and fences and freedom and such. Being of reasonable faculties, the dog dug the rap and stopped barking the was later seen

padding at the end of his leash near the shore, honest!), however, the man was confused by the quaint phrase "private property" and he freaked out and signalled to some other fellows who drove up in a car with shotguns. These guys fired three or four rounds of buckshot into the air, but they quickly realized that the crowd was a bit large and was developing a rather nasty sense of humor the bigger and hotter it got. So they reconsidered the whole matter and decided to "talk it over a little bit."

The crowd agreed to be patient while the "owner" was summoned. He arrived in a few minutes and said that he had tried to lease the lake to the festival but the promoters refused the offer. People allowed as how that was unfortunate but that it really wasn't very relevant to the situation at hand. The "owner" glanced around at the several hundred sweaty freaks surrounding him and, well, what could any red-blooded AmerKun citizen do but give all those dirty hippies a bath. So midst a chorus of howls and squeals the whole kit-n-kibootle of "nekit" freaks, hairs flying in the wind, hit the water quicker'n a 'possum ahead of the hounds.

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

David Doggett/the kudzu



THE PROMOTOR AS PIG

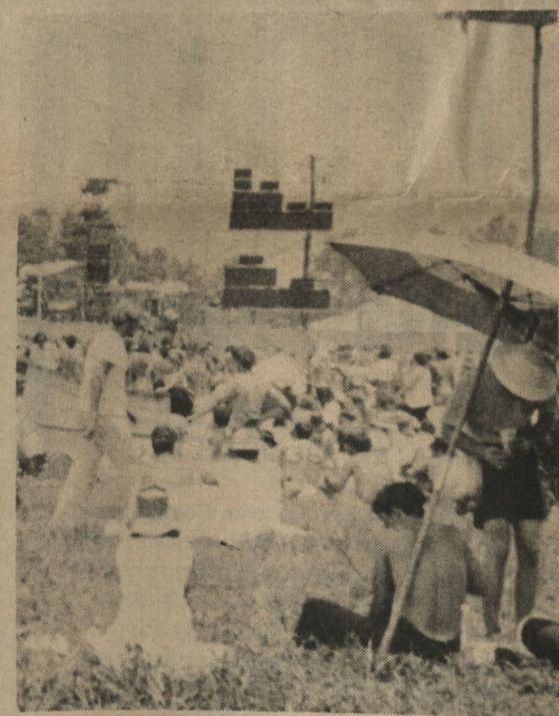
Don't get me wrong; I've never heard of a festival being put on by a non-profit organization. Promoters are basically pains in the ass which are seemingly necessary and unfortunately must be put up with. How else can you explain the continuing existence of Bill (Oink, I worked hard for my money) Graham, whose hair is getting good in the back. The ones at Byron, though better than some, were no exception. Good ol' Steve Kappelow told the press that this "is not a money trip for me." Personally, I don't think he would have gotten too upset if all of the however many hundred thousand had given him his fourteen dollars; but, in actuality, it probably wasn't as much of a money trip as it could easily have been. Nevertheless, the basic pig nature of the promoter did show through on occasion. Such as the built-shit pleas for more bread. While the mc from Miami was up there staking his integrity on your passing forward cans filled with coins, Alex Cooley was telling the press that it didn't look as if they were going to lose any money, a fact that should have been obvious to anyone that made it through the third grade. There were at least fifty thousand people inside before the



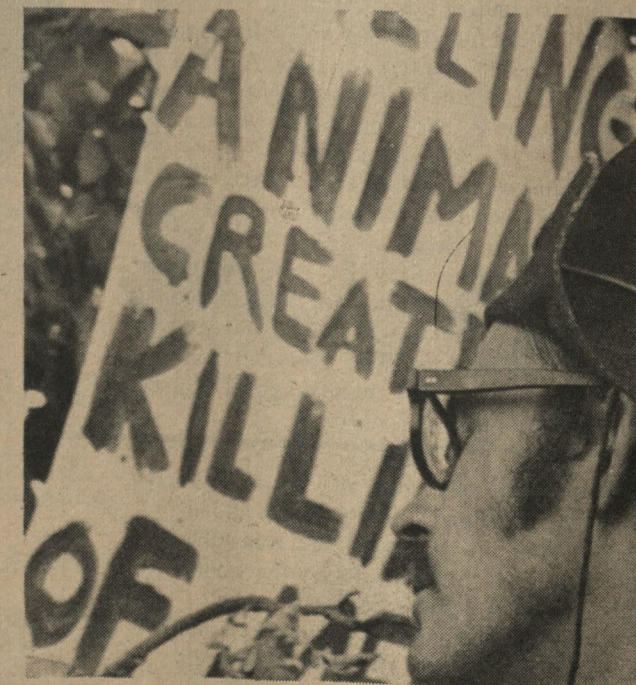
gates were opened at at fourteen bucks a throw, that makes up more than the half a million the promoters had reportedly sunk into the thing. While watching Walter Cronkite talking about Haight-Ashbury one night, the promoters had heard that the love generation was generous and shared things with others,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



HAPPY!



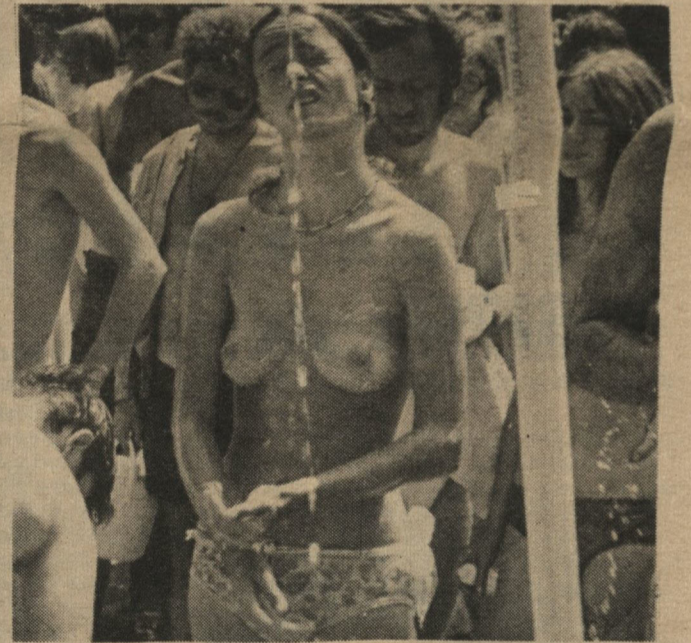
-- MEHER BABA



All photos © by Richard Sommers

THE FESTIVAL AS PIG

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



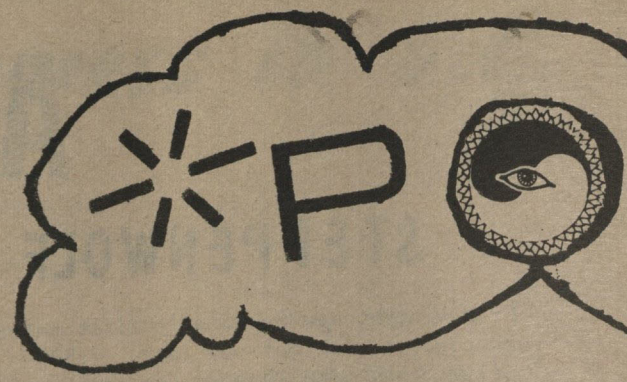
THE PIG REVEALED

So, what do you do? You realize that none of these people or things are the true pigs, they are only forced into their roles by the capitalist system that Lester Maddox thinks was devised by Jesus Christ. As long as this system is allowed to exist in its current exploitive fashion, groups will be ripped off from the community and turned into media models, charging all the traffic will bear for people to see them. These rip-offs will be accomplished by the culture-vulture promoters, also products of the system, who are only too good to package anything that attracts half a million people and sell it back to you in an emasculated form. Woodstock Nation remains one of the worst victims of American imperialism. Charging the gates at Byron was probably the most political thing most of us had ever done. And it was done out of pure selfishness. Sure, we'll charge the semi-freak festival promoters because they won't fight back. Those are just the people who don't need to be fought. Our energies would be much better directed against Nixon and crew because we know that they do fight back, with real bullets. Tearing the fences down around Byron and leaving them up around Lockheed is a sin against Abbie Hoffman. It was a good weekend, not a great weekend, but a good weekend. Let us learn from it and rededicate ourselves to the social and political struggle of creating a new world.

-michael hill, from The Bird

A week later and a look back. We did indeed do a thing. What sort of thing is not as clear. Certainly it was good; that many freaks cannot gather together without the result being somewhat good. But certain aspects of the weekend point up some difficult questions about the sub-culture which, though perhaps unanswerable within the context of this society, must at least be acknowledged. One must not be too quick in assigning the roles of heroes and villains. What beast indeed.

DON'T WORRY-



THE GROUP AS PIG

God, here I am sitting outside and these promoters are asking me for fourteen clams just to go inside. They are without a doubt bad guys. It's the people versus the promoters! Right on? No, bull. You want to get inside to hear the music, right? And do you know what that music asked for before it came to make you want to get inside and hear it? Around two hundred thousand dollars. Can you dig it? The Airplane sings about the evils of private property while raking in around \$50,000. The Band demanded \$60,000 for about an hour's fun and the promoters balked. In case you didn't notice, the music at Byron was, compared to Woodstock, compared to last year's two day Atlanta Pop Festival. Why? Because the groups listened to the festival hype too, and figured that a lot of people would come to such things and thus they could ask for a lot of money and that's why there was a cat at the gate asking for bread. It would probably not break any of the "big name" groups to give their concerts free. After all, they do make bread off their albums. It would seem that they could appear in person just to express their appreciation to the record-buying public. At least, recognizing the mammoth expense involved, they could present their services free at festivals, just so the tickets could be purchased for, say, two or three dollars. At the very least they could play for free after a festival has been declared open to all. If the groups at Byron had been told that the festival would be free only if they took a substantial cut in pay, I wonder what these musicians, the vanguard of

Saturday afternoon I found myself groovin' along a highway next to the festival site riding on the fender of a car in an enormous train of hot dirty freaks riding and trudging their way to "The Creek." "The Creek" turned out to be a muddy stream in the woods just off the highway filled with several hundred brothers and sisters enjoying the revered by most southern tradition of "swimmin' nekit ina swimmin' hole."

Well, this was all well and good, mind you, but it was getting a little crowded and there wasn't but one good tree to jump out of, and it was hard to climb on account of the bark tended to scrape the hell out of a fellow's "nekit" crotch. And besides, there was a beautiful clear lake in view on the other side of the highway, and it had a sand beach, a tall sliding board, and diving towers, and even a water fountain.

So naturally people sort of began to proceed over to the lake and were quickly shocked to find themselves up against that anathema to human freedom—a fuckin' fence, the armstrong chain link kind. And on the other side of the fence was a short-haired fellow holding a short-haired dog which resembled a wolf and where I come from is known as a "Sooner Dawg," because he'd sooner eat you than look at you. Nevertheless, several brothers who were either extremely courageous, or more probably crazed by the heat and the dope, climbed the fence and faced down the dog and got into a rap with the man about private property and humanity and fences and freedom and such. Being of reasonable faculties, the dog dug the rap and stopped barking (he was later seen



the social revolution, would have decided? Keep in mind that Ten Years After was at the Cosmic Carnival but refused to play after being told that there was no money to pay them. Groups are pigs, man. Dig their music, but never forget that it is them as much as anyone else that keeps music from belonging to the people. Let's hear it for the Grateful Dead! If there is a legitimate musician's side to the issue, the people haven't been informed of it.



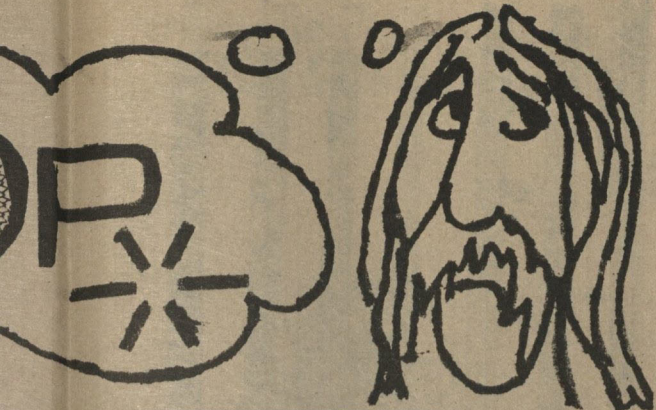
THE PROMOTOR AS PIG

Don't get me wrong; I've never heard of a festival being put on by a non-profit organization. Promoters are basically pains in the ass which are seemingly necessary and unfortunately must be put up with. How else can you explain the continuing existence of Bill (Oink, I worked hard for my money) Graham, whose hair is getting good in the back. The ones at Byron, though better than some, were no exception. Good ol' Steve Kappelow told the press that this "is not a money trip for me." Personally, I don't think he would have gotten too upset if all of the however many hundred thousand had given him his fourteen dollars; but, in actuality, it probably wasn't as much of a money trip as it could easily have been. Nevertheless, the basic pig nature of the promoter did show through on occasion. Such as the bullshit pleas for more bread. While the mc from Miami was up there staking his integrity on your passing forward cans filled with coins, Alex Cooley was telling the press that it didn't look as if they were going to lose any money, a fact that should have been obvious to anyone that made it through the third grade. There were at least fifty thousand people inside before the



THE FESTIVAL AS PIG

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



BE



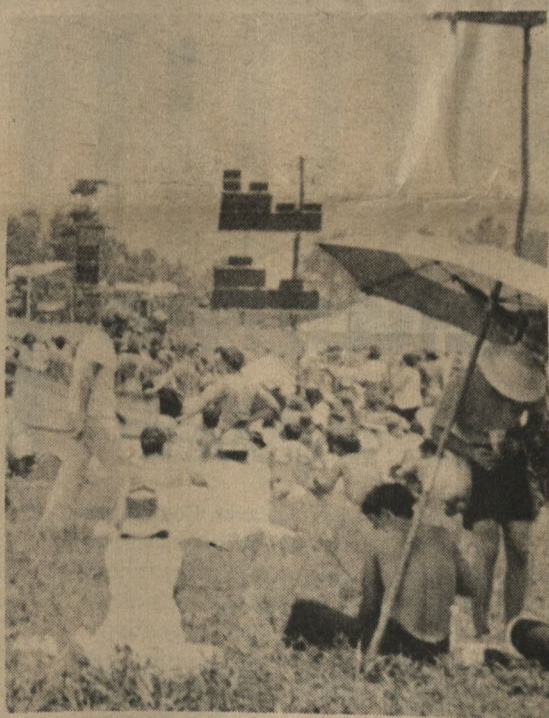
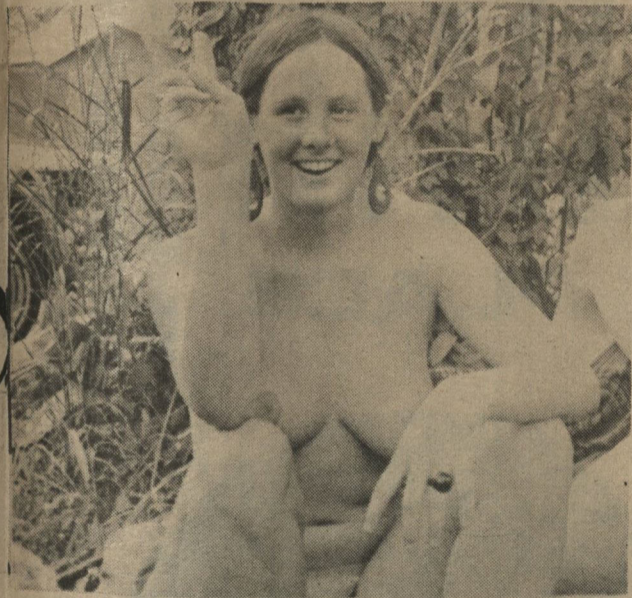
paddling at the end of his leash near the shore, honest!), however, the man was confused by the quaint phrase "private property" and he freaked out and signalled to some other fellows who drove up in a car with shotguns. These guys fired three or four rounds of buckshot into the air, but they quickly realized that the crowd was a bit large and was developing a rather nasty sense of humor the bigger and hotter it got. So they reconsidered the whole matter and decided to "talk it over a little bit."

The crowd agreed to be patient while the "owner" was summoned. He arrived in a few minutes and said that he had tried to lease the lake to the festival but the promoters refused the offer. People allowed as how that was unfortunate but that it really wasn't very relevant to the situation at hand. The "owner" glanced around at the several hundred sweaty freaks surrounding him and, well, what could any red-blooded AmerKun citizen do but give all those dirty hippies a bath. So midst a chorus of howls and squeals the whole kit-n-kibootle of "nek-kit" freaks, hairs flying in the wind, hit the water quicker 'n a 'possum ahead of the hounds.

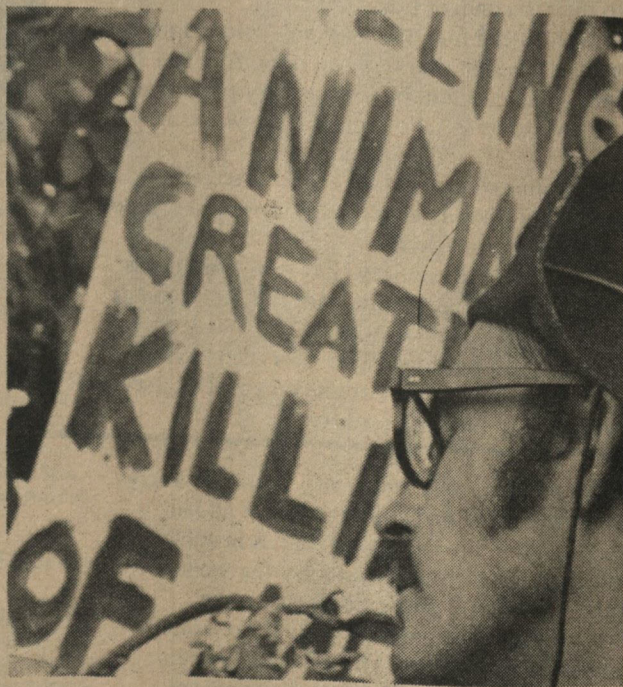
Two hours later when I started back to the festival, there were three or four uniformed cops wandering amongst the various bodies of brothers and sisters with their hands in their pockets. One officer was taking home movies for the boys back at the station and he was getting quite a lot of cooperation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

david doggett/the kudzu

HAPPY!



-- MEHER BABA



THE PIG REVEALED

So, what do you do? You realize that none of these people or things are the true pigs, they are only forced into their roles by the capitalist system that Lester Maddox thinks was devised by Jesus Christ. As long as this system is allowed to exist in its current exploitive fashion, groups will be ripped off from the community and turned into media models, charging all the traffic will bear for people to see them. These rip-offs will be accomplished by the culture-culture promoters, also products of the system, who are only too good to package anything that attracts half a million people and sell it back to you in an emasculated form. Woodstock Nation remains one of the worst victims of Amerikan imperialism. Charging the gates at Byron was probably the most political thing most of us had ever done. And it was done out of pure selfishness. Sure, we'll charge the semi-freak festival promoters because they won't fight back. Those are just the people who don't need to be fought. Our energies would be much better directed against Nixon and crew because we know that they do fight back, with real bullets. Tearing the fences down around Byron and leaving them up around Lockheed is a sin against Abbie Hoffman. It was a good weekend, not a great weekend, but a good weekend. Let us learn from it and rededicate ourselves to the social and political struggle of creating a new world.

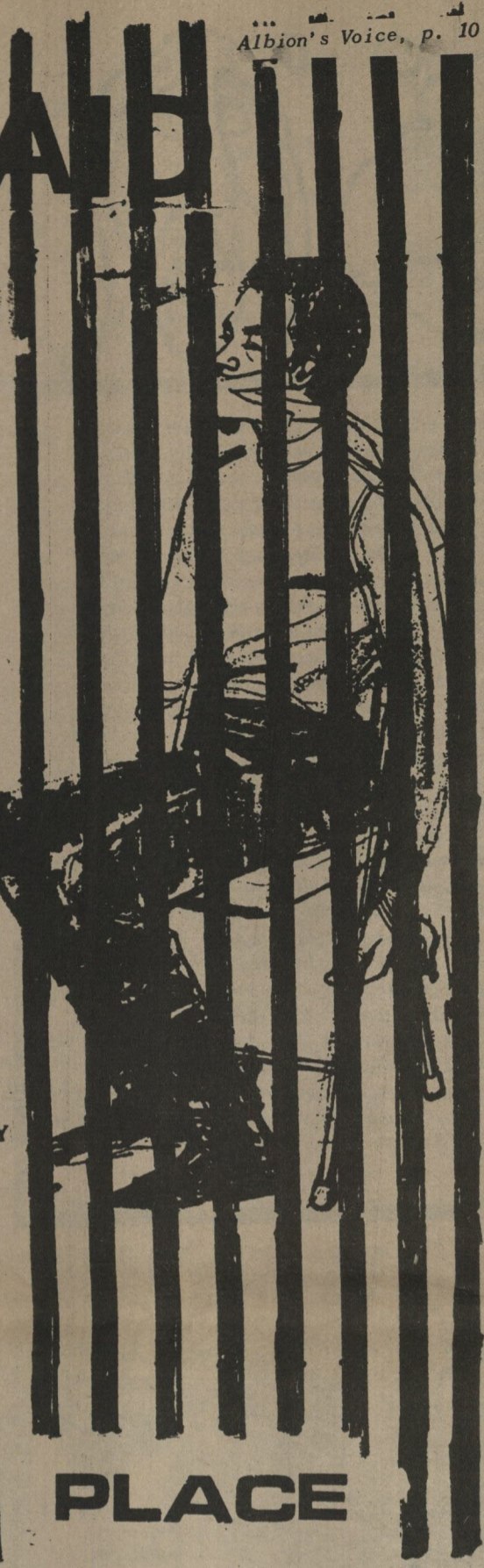
- michael hill, from *The Bird*

All photos © by Richard Sommers

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

LEGAL FIRST AID

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes; you should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). But then do so, and at all times remember the fifth amendment.
2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Beware of persons posing as police officers.
3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant, probable cause or your consent. They may conduct no exploratory search, that is, one for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give the right to search the auto). You are not required to consent to a search; therefore, you should not consent, **IN FRONT OF WITNESSES IF POSSIBLE**. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later.
4. You may **NOT RESIST ARREST FORCIBLY OR BY GOING LIMP**, even if you are innocent. To do so is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted of the original charge. **DO NOT RESIST ARREST UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES**.
5. If you are stopped and/or arrested, the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. You can be stripped of your personal possessions. Do not carry anything that includes the name of your employer or friends.
6. Do not engage in "friendly" conversation with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested, there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released.
7. As soon as you have been booked, you have the right to complete at least two phone calls -- one to a relative, friend or attorney; the other to a bail bondsman.
8. You must be allowed to hire and see an attorney immediately.
9. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them; and, therefore, you should not sign anything. Take the fifth and fourteenth amendments, because you cannot be forced to testify against yourself.
10. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases, but you must be able to pay the bail bondsman's fee. If you cannot pay the fee, you may ask the judge to release you from custody without bail or to lower your bail. But he does not have to do so.
11. The police must bring you into the court or release you within 48 hours after your arrest (unless the time ends on a week-end or holiday, and they must bring you before a judge the first day court is in session).
12. If you do not have the money to hire an attorney, **IMMEDIATELY ASK THE POLICE TO GET YOU AN ATTORNEY WITHOUT CHARGE**.



BPP: A

WOMEN'S

2nd in war

PLACE



From Bobby Seale's View

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



A Woman Comes True

(turn to p. 15, column 1, Sister's Scene)

TRIBALHOOD

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

-- Little Turtle of the Miami Indians, 1791



STOP THE PIG
STP
SERVE THE PEOPLE



BROTHERHOOD

Brother Malcolm once said, 'I believe in the Brotherhood of all men, but I don't believe in wasting brotherhood on anyone who doesn't want to practice it with me.' Yes, these are words of wisdom and I believe in them. I can only give one the respect one gives me and my people. I can practice no more and no less because I'm a Black Man of African descent.

Malcolm X also said, 'Victims of Racism are created in the image of racists.' I cannot mold myself after some Racist Pig that's enforcing the order of committing genocide against my helpless Brothers and Sisters who don't realize what's coming off at Pig Headquarters. Wake up, wake up! Brothers, it's not too late, join hands, join minds! Let's join the People with Brotherhood and Stop the Racist Pig before it's too late.

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

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

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

-- Al Aako Mitchell

OUR TEN POINT PLATFORM

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

POINT
What
We
Want



What
We
Believe

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

We believe that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.

GAY LIFE

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



There's a cancer of hate and destruction spreading against Gay Life. A few months ago two gays were arrested for female impersonation, commonly known as being "in drag." They were fined and then awaited trial for weeks. Finally, the case was thrown out of City Court and then out of Police Court. Why is it against the law to wear what you want? Is freedom of dress harmful to society -- or is society repressively enforcing its own dress codes on people?

Gay people are constantly arrested, harassed, and driven underground because of their sexual and personal preferences. Recently, a smoke bomb was thrown into the Basement. This act of aggression against homosexuals clearly dramatizes sadistic, hateful feelings directed at gay people by heterosexual chauvinists. Madison Square, the square in front of the Basement, has been plagued by muggings, beatings, shootings, and other acts of violence, usually directed against gays.

On Nov. 18, 1970, a man was shot in the leg by someone after his money. In March a man was attacked and beaten; he defended himself well considering the fact that the odds were three to one! Police simply laughed at his report, laughed as if it were a joke.

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

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

Talkin' to the Preacher

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

1.(A) Has your congregation taken any definite stand on the S.E. Asian War?

(B) If the congregation favors an aggressive policy in Asia, how do you think the members (or you yourself) reconcile thms stand with the commandment "Thou shalt not kill?" (Or if Christian, how do you reconcile such a belligerent belief with the teachings of Christ, the Prince of Peace?

(C) Was there any reaction/response from your congregation to President Nixon's orders to advance into Cambodia?

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

3. (A) Have drugs/alcohol become a 'problem' disaffecting the youth (or any age grouping) of your church?

(B) How do you approach the question of the generation gap?

4.(A) Is your church integrated? If so, please state the ratio of white to black; if not, why not?

(B) Have you ever had blacks turned from your church? If so, how do you reconcile such racial separatism with the moral teachings of the brotherhood of man?

5.(A) Do you believe in practising principles of love and brotherhood; to be specific, are you actually socially involved in community programs to help underprivileged people?

(B) In the New Testament there is much made in Christ's words of the Latin phrase *nunc stans* (and now). Repeatedly, Christ's teachings emphasize the *nowness* of heaven through love. Do you think by awakening and enlightening men through the positive force of love that men can ever achieve a state of oneness here and now on earth?

(C) What do you think of some of the world's greatest moral leaders and prophets, Confucius, Buddha, Christ, Ghandi, Martin Luther King, Meher Baba, exemplary lives of love and brotherhood? Do you feel they were all teaching essentially the same thing?

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

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

Reverend H. Tucker Singleton, Memorial Baptist Church

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

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

3. (A) No.

(B) We have discussion groups and our congregation is better informed and liberal on certain matters. We follow logic.

4. Not as far as the membership of the congregation is concerned, but we do have an open door policy for worship and membership. There are no racial or social restrictions within our church. Everyone is welcome.

5. Definitely, but I object to the word humanistic, which refers to the worship of man. We are very strongly involved in Christian brotherhood, racially and otherwise. We run the Baptist Center in an underprivileged area of Savannah.

(B) Yes, we most certainly do, but there is a big difference in my mind that we will ever do so here on this kingdom on earth.

(C) Their teachings are not essentially the same. Buddha's system deals more with the withdrawal from life rather than accepting life!

(D) Yes and no. Our denomination is totally free for two reasons. One that our ultra-conservatism and two that each church is totally independent of all the other Baptist Churches.

EXTRA: All denominations have one common problem. We are polarizing. It is now a fight between the liberal and conservative in one denomination. I feel that the church will never fulfill its mission until it returns to the teachings of Christ. Jesus taught brotherhood, love of one's neighbor, warm acceptance of strangers, genuine affection for all the outcasts of society.

Father Cuddy, St. James Catholic Church

1.(A) There are ranges of points of view in the Catholic Church.

(B) It may have been a mistake to begin with, but to pull out now would hurt a lot of innocent people. But continuing the war is hurting a lot of innocent people, too.

+ GOD IS LOVE

(cont'd to p. 16, Go d - Good)

"CATCH-22"

IS THE MOST MOVING, MOST INTELLIGENT, THE MOST HUMAN-
OH, TO HELL WITH IT!
-IT'S THE BEST AMERICAN FILM I'VE SEEN THIS YEAR!"

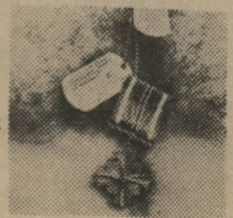
—Vincent Canby, N.Y. Times

Now Playing

CINEMA I
SAVANNAH'S MOST POPULAR SHOWPLACE

A MIKE NICHOLS FILM
ALAN ARKIN

IN
CATCH-22
BASED ON THE NOVEL BY
JOSEPH HELLER



GAUDY GAUDRY

City Hall has really gotten desperate: Alderman Gaudry is now out on a smear campaign against *Albion's Voice*. He claims that he and City Hall have nothing against *Albion*. However, since the very beginning of the paper, city government has shown a reluctance to allowing freedom of press. First it was through stalling on a business license approving sales of the paper. Bureaucratic run arounds went on for months even though the paper was then an Armstrong State College recognized publication.

The next evidence of City Hall's dislike of *Albion* came when inside sources from City Hall informed us that Mayor Lewis and Company were out to screw us with tickets for impeding traffic while selling papers on the streets. When good coverage on the unfairness of the fine in Recorder's Court was printed in the *Morning News*, the ticketing tactic was stopped short. Obviously, *Morning News* street sellers interfere with traffic, and nothing of the sort was done to them. Why should one paper operate with impunity and another be constantly harassed? Suppression of freedom of press would become too clear.

So the next tactic planned according to our inside sources was to be a mass arrest just before elections to make it appear that City Hall was out on a crusade to clean up Savannah of obscenity while the grossest obscenities go on unchecked behind closed doors of business and government, those of economic exploitation and repression. The plan to crack down on *Albion's Voice* fell through because of a timely interview with this writer on WSAV News calling City Hall's bluff. The word from City Hall then came that they had no such plans and that they supported freedom of press. That was the only answer they could give when their hand of gloved repression was opened for the public to see.

Now it's Gaudry out to get us with fabrications of threatening phone calls and damage to his store which he found when he returned from the golf course (busy businessman and politician, no doubt, out golfing for the afternoon). Even if it were true that someone had called and threatened him and this caller claimed to represent *Albion's Voice*, why would Gaudry be foolish enough to believe that anyone on our staff would be so outrageous as to identify himself with the paper which has been having too many legal hassles with city government coupled with a poor image with the general public in Savannah? The staff of *Albion's Voice* categorically denies Gaudry's charges of phoning and threatening him and damaging his place of business. Furthermore, we counter charge him and the city government with conspiring to pressure *Albion's Voice* out of business through financial and political machinations. This is confirmed by our visit to Mayor Lewis' campaign headquarters at which time we were told that pictures on the walls of the present administration were not pictures of politicians but of businessmen. And they were determined to drive us out of Savannah. Yes, this was shouted at us despite City Hall's claims of supporting freedom of press.

Gaudry's charges against us come as no surprise to us -- we were just wondering what City Hall's next tactic against us would be. This most recent maneuver of fabrications and slander comes off in crude, unsophisticated style. But what more could you expect from someone like Alderman Gaudry, who it is rumored will rule the city if Lewis is re-elected. The saying goes that you have to take a step backward before you can move forward -- well, with a tenure of Gaudry, Savannah would take several thousand steps backward.

-- Bill Strong

AW-RIGHT PIGS!
I SUPER FREAK,
20th CENTURY ROBIN
HOOD AND GAURDIAN
OF ANGELS, HEREBY
GIVE YOU 15 MINS.
FOR YOU, YOUR BEER,
AND YOUR BILLY-STICKS
TO BEGONE FROM OUR
PARK.

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

Brenda Cooperman, the mother, was checked at Memorial Hospital for injuries. Bad bruises on her arms and side were the only signs of injury. She may try legal recourse; however, she should not expect any justice in local courts. Judges obviously have to protect their boys. Any witnesses to the incident at Daffin are asked to come forth in behalf of Brenda. She has lost her job as a result of the incident.

Later that same night up comes Sgt. Goin and he orders the park cleared out immediately. Some dare to ask why. 'Because I say so, just do what I tell ya and nothin' will happen,' Goin groans. David Smith, one of Savannah's finest citizens and one of the people keeping the park scene together, asks the good Sgt. for his name and badge number. Officer Goin reacts in true pig style. David is arrested for cursing and abusing an officer, disorderly conduct, and resisting arrest, none of which is he guilty. David is then thrown up against the paddywagon, his shirt torn, and he is roughed up.

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

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

utes later the police, hip revolvers and all, arrived at the scene of the 'crime.' Refusing to come out of the water at first, Macher was charged with surfing in a restricted area, and then with disorderly conduct when he waved his arms in disgust. On July 20 Macher will go to court on the two charges.

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



BY COBBIE R.

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

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

On July 1st, 1970, Jack Macher was arrested for surfing illegally. At 5:10 p.m. with no swimmers around, Macher, Ga. State Surfing Champion, was surfing between 7th and 8th streets, which is legal after 6 p.m. The Beach lifeguards came and forced Jack to move up to 6th and 7th sts. Several min-

INSIDE the MONSTER'S WOMB

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

Unfortunately, most people realize very little of what the military has been and is doing to gain its ends. People on the outside of the war machine don't generally think of the military as a leviathan intent upon turning the world into a police state. With political help such a coup may not be very far away in this very country. Had Wallace's vote for presidency thrown the election into the House, the U.S. may very well have come under military rule. Very few people have considered what the interim government would have been, but generals in Washington were.

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

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

While this writer was in Germany, the upper echelons attempted to try me for reading literature considered 'subversive.' This material found in my possession consisted of a copy of Mao Tse-Tung's *Little Red Book*, several issues of the *Berkeley Tribe*, and the anti-military

newspaper *Alley*. After contacting my state representative, charges were suddenly dropped. These attempts to try me were a direct attack on my constitutional rights as a citizen.

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

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

A DARK TOMB



**Genocide
official
U.S.
policy**

FREE PEOPLE ---

**of
L
I
F
E**



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Capt. Hornblower

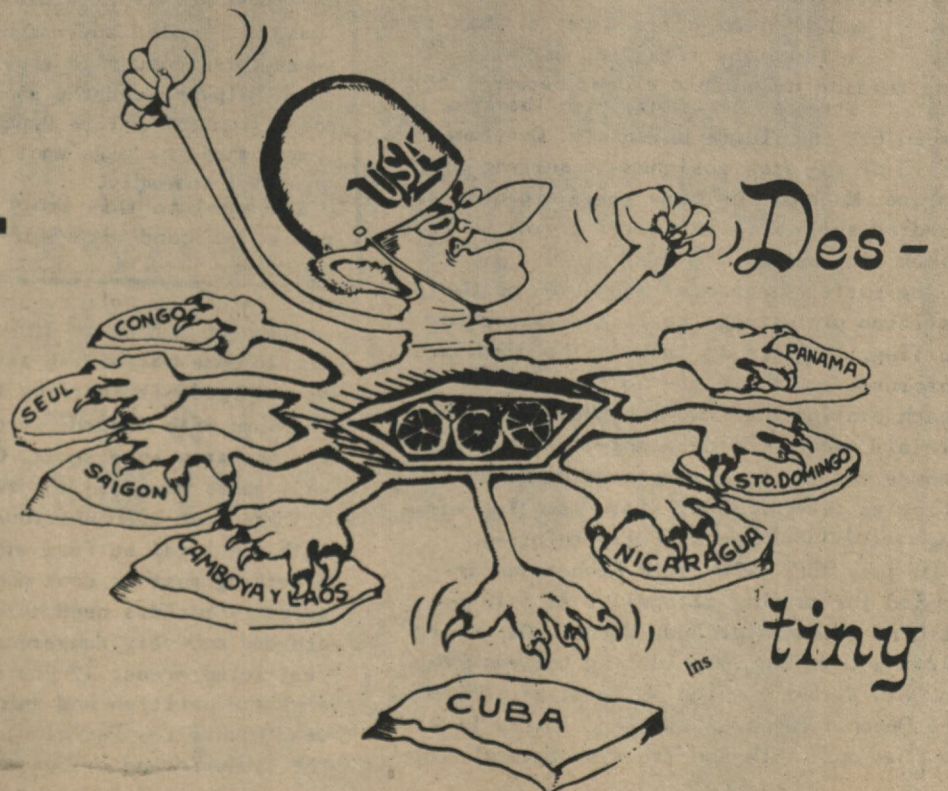
The KKK Way Manu- fac- tur- ed

FULDA, WEST GERMANY (LNS) GI's stationed in Fulda, West Germany are fighting back against Ku Klux Klan elements, backed by officers, who have recently threatened several soldiers. The ASU (American Serviceman's Union) is offering legal aid.

Two Fulda GI's have publically stated that their reports of KKK threats were ignored, and that in one case, a white GI who reported the threats was beaten and jailed by his officer.

"If the Mets can win the pennant, then the US can get out of Vietnam."

—tom seaver, ace pitcher
for the New York Mets



JUNK

HARASS

DRUGS



Sister's Scene

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

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

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

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

— bobby seale/ the movement/lns

[This was excerpted from a longer interview with Bobby Seale published in The Movement.]

HIGHER, HIGHER...

'We get high with a little help from our friends, we're gonna try with a little help from our friends' -- the trouble is that we haven't been getting much help from our friends, even after a lot of promises to help back the paper by selling *Albion* on the streets and by giving time in the office. We obviously don't have many advertisers and not many subscribers either. To make it even worse, we're facing economic pressure from certain political elements that want us out of town. So right now we're

really down. If those who want to have a community paper like *Albion's Voice* (about the only comment heard on WSGA opinion poll on underground papers and their value was negative), if those who do in fact want such a paper to continue to come out, don't themselves start coming out of their shelly cars and rooms, then there just won't be any independent news coverage because there just aren't enough independent minded people to legitimize the efforts to come out with another paper.

If you do dig the idea of a community paper, then you'll have to prove it by your actions, not simply by your words. Right now the work is overloaded on just a few people, and we want this to be a community communications center. We want material from outside sources; we need good information for stories; in short, we get high with help from our friends -- this may be the last issue unless we get a helping hand from our friends.

-- Staff



LIGHT
OUR
FIGHT

