

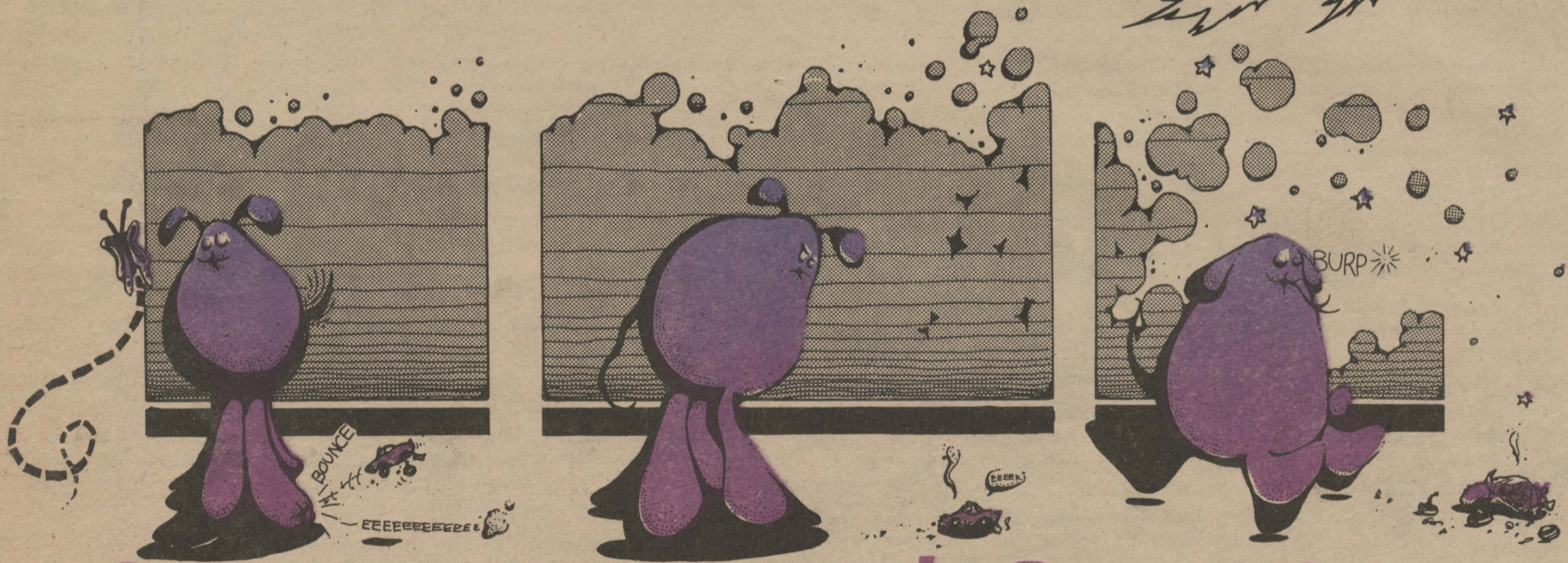
Vol. 2
No. 9
Issue No. 18

Published
weekly
by the Mother
Love Tribe
of Westport

WESTPORT TRUCKER

Local
25¢
35¢
Elsewhere

4044 Broadway
Kansas City
Mo. 64111



Community Food Conspiracy

GLENDALAMB

The Food Conspiracy, with a Westport branch of over eighty family units, is a co-op, not just a service for folks needing food cheaply. Each family unit is expected to contribute at least once a month by taking weekly telephone orders, helping distribute food on Saturdays and picking up produce from local farmers. By purchasing large quantities of food directly from the producers, the food co-op is able to offer its' members much lower prices than grocery

A Westside branch of the food co-op serving over 40 lower-income Whites, Chicanos, and Black families, works with the Westport group in purchasing and delivering food but has a separate operation for orders and distribution.

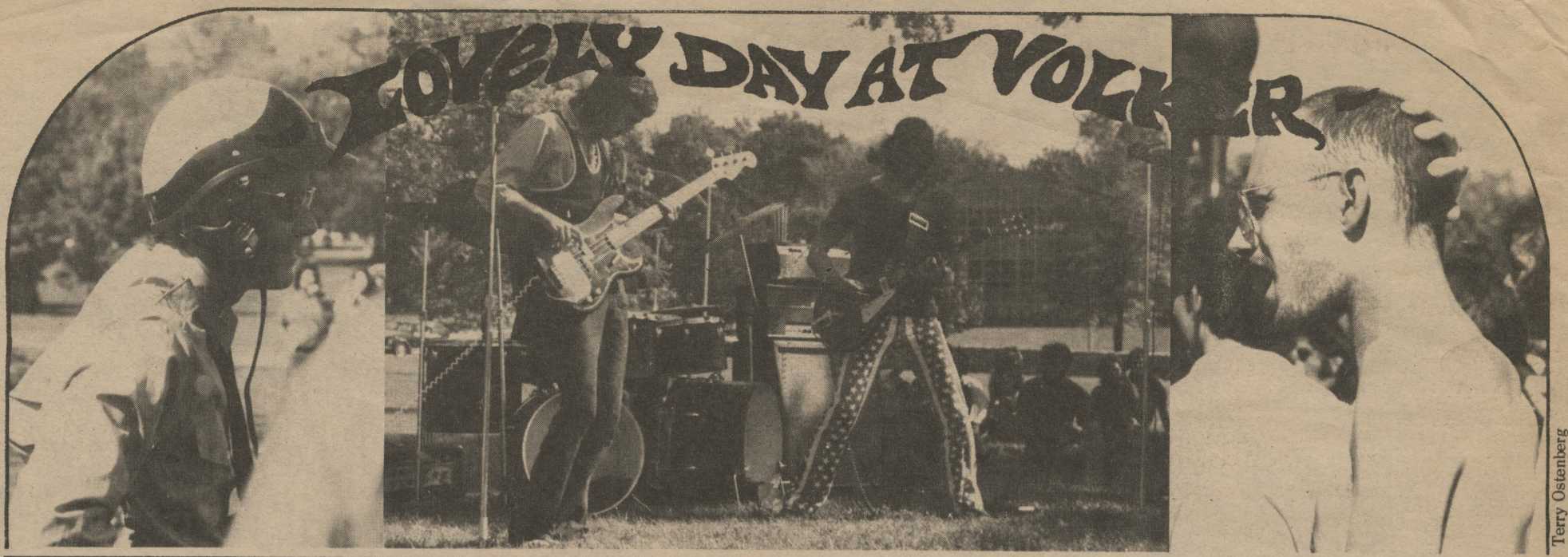
Brian McKinney, a food co-op co-ordinator, and Westside resident, explained the formation of the Westside Food Conspiracy. "Most of the Westside people have transportation problems stores. Since there is no minimum order required, an individual as well as a family will receive basic food necessities much cheaper working with the Food Conspiracy.

Distribution of food through the Food Conspiracy began late in May as a result of rap sessions at the Westport Tribal Meetings between interested persons. "The Food Conspiracy is the result of economic necessity; money isn't buying as much food as it should. Food's a basic necessity of life; it should be free. People

are also becoming more aware of the increased nutritional value of natural foods that can't be purchased in grocery stores," explained John Stevenin, a food co-op co-ordinator. that keep them from shopping at stores with reasonable prices. In our area, there's no supermarkets and prices at the corner grocery stores are outrageous."

"We need to get more neighborhood people involved in decision-making for the food co-op. By getting folks together with their neighbors, we can work to wipe out some of the rip-offs. Westside people are so used to getting ripped off that they don't trust anything new. Now they

cont. on 5



Terry Ostenberg

V.V.A.W. Charges Dismissed

On Friday, September 24, 1971, charges of disturbing the peace were dismissed against five VVAW members who had participated in the Operation Cairo exercises in Kansas City over the Fourth of July weekend. Three of the five had been sentenced to ninety days at the farm and two of them to thirty days by a Municipal Judge for disturbing the peace of the patrons at the Sidewalk Cafe on the Plaza. The five had been part of a guerilla theatre action, enacting a mock search and destroy action for the benefit of the customers of the Plaza. They were convicted of disturbing the peace of patrons even though there were no patrons in court to testify that the peace was disturbed. The arresting officer, Patrolman Gaugh, who is well known as a buster of *Trucker* sellers on the Plaza, could not testify that patrons were disturbed because that would be hearsay. Judge Denny, who always acts revolted when a freak appears in his court, said that if the defendants all with long-hair and wearing fatigues, had pointed plastic miniature M-16s at the customers then certainly someone's peace should have been disturbed. Based on this flimsy speculation he sentenced them to the municipal farm.

On appeal to the Circuit Court for a new trial the defendants were able to locate several witnesses, including a patron and a waitress who were to testify that their peace had not been disturbed and they didn't see anyone agitated by the one-minute guerilla action. After the manager of Putsch's Sidewalk Cafe testified that the demonstration lasted ten minutes and disrupted his business the police officer said the demonstration lasted only a minute and the city rested. The defense attorney moved that the charges be dismissed because there had been no testimony that any patrons had had their peace disturbed, the charges against the defendants. The City tried to amend the charges to allege a disruption to the business of the sidewalk cafe but the Judge would not allow it after the City had completed their case so he sustained the defense attorney's motion to dismiss and the charges were dismissed. It was a small victory for guerilla action as a form of free speech since the judge lectured the defendants saying that they were lucky to get off on a technicality since it was obvious they had broken the law. That was a strange comment from a judge who had not even heard the defense testimony. It seems the judge just accepted the prosecution testimony and made up his mind. It was a victory, however, and it taught the VVAW a good lesson in the law: always have a couple of non-participating observers around to collect the names of witnesses and then get to a together lawyer.

Veg-O-Matic Squashed

WASHINGTON (LNS)—Anyone who has ever been a TV addict is bound to have been impressed at one time or another with the ease with which tomatoes, celery, potatoes, onions, and carrots are sliced by the 'Veg-O-Matic' in television commercials.

But no more. Under pressure from The Federal Trade Commission, the makers of the "world's fastest food preparation appliance" as it is billed—agreed not to engage in false and deceptive advertising of its products in the future.

A disgruntled Washington attorney who was convinced by the TV commercial to buy a Veg-O-Matic explained, "I was watching a late movie and this ad came on. This guy sliced all kinds of vegetables so I bought one the very next day."

He took it to some friends as a gift, he said, and offered confidently to demonstrate its uses. "I took a completely normal tomato, normal in every respect, placed it in the Veg-O-Matic and gave it one firm push like the guy on TV did." "It splattered all over everything. It was as if it had exploded."

"I proceeded then, somewhat chagrined, and tested the Veg-O-Matic on a series of vegeta-

bles. It hardly worked at all."

In a statement, Popeil Brothers, Inc. makers of the Veg-O-Matic, denied misrepresenting any of its products—and agreed to stop doing so in the future.

Peace Fair

Come one, Come all! Wednesday, October 13th is the time to stop business as usual and come to the grand and gala Peace Fair in Gilham Park. Beginning about 10 a.m. Kansas City City people for peace can come together to learn what is happening in the struggle against the war, meet your friends and allies who oppose it and find out what they're all about. Anti-war and pro-peace groups will be there with information tables on the draft, war tax resistance, alternative economy, etc. etc. There will be music courtesy of the AACM, and announcements of the 'satellite' actions that will be happening all over the city (guerilla theater, leafletting, picketing, who knows?)

The fair and satellite actions are a response to a joint call by National Peace Action Coalition and People's Coalition for Peace and Justice for a national moratorium on business as usual. In line with the theme of 'no business as usual', the AACM and the Craft Co-op have announced that the Co-op and Banana Finch records will be closed all day Wednesday the 13th. Lots of people were in on the original planning or are helping out, including the Trucker, Shelter, Vietnam Veterans Against the War, Methodist Inner City Parish, the New Earth Society, the Common Ground, Vital Issues Council, KC draft counselors, War Tax Resistance... Be there!



a letter

Dear Westport Trucker,

I am a Johnson County Plastic Hippie Freak. Upon purchasing Vol. 2, No. 7 of the Westport Trucker, great misfortune fell on my dull, boring.

poolside summer life. I didn't want my wonderful but obviously straight parents to know that I had any serious interest (25¢ worth) in freakdom. I tried to dispose of the middle section, (after reading the complete paper) by tearing it into 2" squares and flushing them down the John. But it just overflowed and scared me. So I swallowed the front page. Being the J.C.P.H.F. that I am, I thought I had reached a true high when I looked into the mirror and saw my face was green. I expected it to go psychedelic, but when it didn't, I realized that shade of green was an indication of an acute indigestion-like feeling in my stomach. So I went to the Medicine Cabinet and dropped a couple Alka-Seltzer tabs... and immediately vomited. I forgot to put them in a glass of water and they decided to carbonate in my esophagus.

Of course, if I was seen in possession of one of your editions, I would have been unmercifully questioned, booked on suspicion of being subversive. Later, without a doubt, convicted, too, as I am a terrible liar.

So... presently the remains of Vol. 2, No. 7, resides quietly in my scratched Led Zeppelin II record album cover.

Yours truly,
Bebo

Boycott Safeway

It's still 1930 in California and Arizona grape vineyards where striking farm workers are struggling for the right to form their own union. Farm workers are denied the legal protections taken for granted by other working men and women. Wages average \$2,000 per year while men, women, and children work 10-12 hours a day to feed America. They often have no food to feed themselves.

Farm workers have no job security, no grievance procedure, health and welfare benefits, unemployment insurance or retirement benefits. Often they don't even have drinking water, toilets, or hand washing facilities in the fields where they must work all day.

Farm workers are poor, but they do have hope. Under the leadership of Cesar Chavez they are struggling to change their conditions. All they want is the chance to have a union of their own. Denied free elections, California and Arizona vineyard workers went out on strike against the only remaining non-union grape growers to demonstrate their desire to be represented by The United Farm Workers.

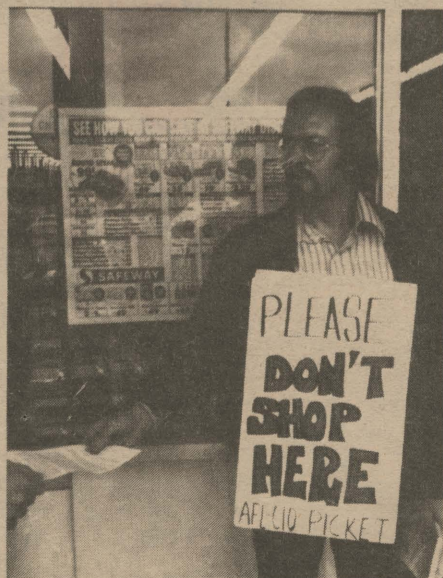
Now They Are Asking For Your Help!

Please don't shop Safeway until they stop handling non-union grapes. Please don't buy non-union grapes. Demand to see the black Aztec eagle union label of the United Farm Workers, AFL-CIO.

Demand to see this Union Label.....



NO LABEL, NO SALE!



For more information, contact: Kansas City Boycott Office 1621 Washington, K.C., Mo. 64108 or



Home Health Handbook

"Compulsive cleanliness is bourgeois... Sanitation is a revolutionary necessity."

—Che Guevara

The Home Health Handbook begins with this thought from Dr. Che and goes on to describe the health measures essential to open communal families.

The authors are communards and doctors, mostly from the Burlington, Vermont area. The book focuses on the problems faced by rural communes, but there is much that applies as well to city folk.

It is a practical how-to manual for group health with topics ranging from sanitation and nutrition, first aid, and dental care, to pregnancy, VD, and hepatitis. The book cost two dollars to print, but for those who can't afford it, it's free from; Home Health Handbook, c/o BEAM, 152 Church Street, Burlington, Vt. 05401

Trucking Truckers

Trucking around trucking *Truckers* last Saturday downtown we came upon the wonderful City Market. It occurred to me that since many of Westport's freaks gave the market some business it was time to turn things around. So into the market we trucked with our *Truckers*, smiling and hawking as if it happened every day. Strangely enough, that's the way everyone else acted. We sold more *Truckers* there in less time than we had sold all day and had a mellow time rapping to people. Anyway I'm at least as much a farmer as a freak. The differences are all in our heads and people dig you as much as you dig people—digging people is a full time job. Today the City Market, tomorrow the world.

Peace,
Tag



If you want to write to Tim and Rosemary Leary, they can be addressed at Vallars-Allon, Switzerland. And if you want to help the Learys obtain political asylum in Switzerland and escape extradition to Reagan's jails, you can write the Swiss Department of Justice, Switzerland, preferably on letterhead, to tell them how Leary is being persecuted not for being a criminal, but for his speech and writings.

This valuable information comes to you courtesy of Elliot Mintz, and he's the outstanding radio journalist at KLOS who managed to contact exiles Tim and Rosemary, both in Algeria and Switzerland, for his radio program.

When I heard that Elliot had arranged a phone interview with Tim in Switzerland for his show last Sunday night, I called Elliot and asked if I could be in the studio to say hello to Tim. With his usual generosity, Elliot agreed and I was able to exchange a few words with Tim immediately following the broadcast.

The KLOS broadcast, minus all the nice-sounding things that can be done over radio like Tim Leary's voice chanting "You Can Be Anything You Want This Time Around" (on the Douglas record of that title), immediately follows this introductory comment, courtesy of KLOS.

Tim sounded cheerful but tired: perhaps that was due only to it being six in the morning in Switzerland and around ten in the evening here. He wanted to have the address of some friends of mine in Switzerland, wanted to see back copies of the Free Press, and invited me to visit him and Rosemary. He is living very much in the Now, not looking back with regrets or forward with expectations. Some people say that Tim's head is blown from too much LSD but as I see it, everyone should be in as good a place as he. And he would be the first to admit that it doesn't take drugs to put a person in such a place.

Elliot spent a lot of time while the phone connection was being made telling his radio audience of Leary's transition from a Harvard Professor of Psychology to the exile fleeing the California Prison System when the courts wouldn't give him bail following a minor drug conviction (because Leary's speech and writings are a danger to American youth.)

From this one would expect that Leary would be bitter: at Reagan, at the Black Panthers who imprisoned Leary during his Algerian exile at the courts who so unfairly imprisoned him. Quite the contrary is true: read the interview and see where his head is really at.

ELLIOT: Can you hear me?
TIM: Yes.

ELLIOT: First of all, even before I ask you any questions, tell us anything you want about how you are feeling and what you are into, O.K?
TIM: What would you like me to say, Elliot?
ELLIOT: Well, how is it like in Switzerland? For instance, what is an average day like for you? How has your mood been? How is your head?

TIM: We have a house which is in a valley and there are a lot of trees around it. It's a beautiful country, cows and animals around and a little brook by the house. There is also a ski-lift which comes by about 50 yards from the house. So there are a bunch of people going up and coming down. It's a happy place here. We spend a lot of time out in the sun. There are too many people dropping but they're all beautiful.

ELLIOT: Tim, what are the young people like in Switzerland? How do they relate to you?
TIM: Great.

ELLIOT: I will assume they were familiar with you before you got to Switzerland and knew where you were at.

TIM: The nice thing about this particular base landing is that any of the people who know anything about us tend to be sympathetic but a lot of people don't know that much about us.

ELLIOT: Tim, what's an average day like for you and Rosemary?

TIM: We're resting and taking it easy trying to

TIM: No. There is almost no feeling of homesickness and no drive to be in the United States. It's too bad that at our present time there are barriers between countries so that all people can't move from place to place freely. If we don't manage after a while to get back to America, we feel the high road that ex-



Lusanne, Switzerland, August 4th. Swiss Lawyer Horace Mastronardi and the Learys one hour after arranging for a release of his client from prison.

play the audience for a while. We do a lot of walking and hanging around out in the sun. We see a few friends now and then or go to see our lawyer.

ELLIOT: Tim this is probably the first time you and Rosemary have been in a place where you feel actually free. What is that feeling like again not to be hassled, not to be a prisoner.
TIM: (Laughs) Just ask any animal who is out in nature.

ELLIOT: This next one might seem strange to you, but do you miss America?

tends from Holland through Europe through the Alps into the Himalayas is the highway that feels right to be on.

ELLIOT: If you had your choice of being anywhere in the world right now, where would you like to be?

TIM: (Laughs) Back in bed.

ELLIOT: It's six o'clock in the morning in Switzerland now, isn't it?

TIM: Something like that. It was a beautiful sunrise. Utterly fantastic. The beginning of a good day.

ELLIOT: I don't want to get into a whole legal discussion with you but could you give us an idea of your present status concerning extradition?

TIM: I'm out on bail. While on bail we're waiting for (permanent) action on our application for political asylum. It may take several weeks—it may take several months. We feel very optimistic. I read the names (on the petition) that David ——— sent to the Swiss but they have the last word.

ELLIOT: Did I understand you correctly to say that you are very optimistic?

TIM: Yes. (Laughs) Well, I have always been optimistic. It may be just a conventional habit.

ELLIOT: When you left Algeria were you prepared to be arrested in Switzerland or did you somehow feel that you would be able to remain underground?

TIM: We didn't remain underground. We were totally legal and above ground here in Switzerland.

ELLIOT: But you realized when you left Algeria that it was most probable that you would be arrested in Switzerland.

TIM: No. I wouldn't say it was probable. We saw it as a possibility, one that we were willing to face hoping that there was a place in Europe where we could move freely.

ELLIOT: If you had a choice of having not done any of the things that you did in the past year or so, what might you have changed?

TIM: It all seems part of one fabric. It's a big life, and any exception to it now is useless. I'm learning a lot. I have a feeling of pushing to the limits of exploration, being continually surprised. Being delighted and disappointed is a part of the trip.

ELLIOT: Do you have any ill feelings towards Eldridge Cleaver?

TIM: No, not at all.

ELLIOT: Tim, I'm just about out of questions here. I really called just so everybody out here could hear your voice and hear your mood and you sound great. Are you always this happy?

TIM: Yes, I'd like to leave just one word with

Here we are! A week late, but better prepared for the hectic weekly schedule ahead. The Bulletin Board is still free and if you know of anything we should add to the Kosmic City Directory or future Events Calendars, please notify us.

We're going to be distributing papers regularly in Lawrence and Columbia so just because you might not live in the K. C. area is no reason why you shouldn't use the Bulletin Board. If you'd like to help get the Trucker together in Lawrence and Columbia, please contact us. There is

no reason why the Trucker can't serve other communities as well as Westport and K. C. We wish much love to the 32 people who responded to last issues plea for typists and to Phil & Vandana who are helping us out in Lawrence.

Presently the Trucker could use some 9 by 12 inch envelopes, more file cabinets, an alarm clock that works, and basically anything that people figure would help the paper. Does that sound vague? Use your imagination!!

WESTPORT TRUCKER

Volume 2 Number 9 Issue No. 18

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Mother Love People & Friends:

Managing Editor . . . Dennis Giangreco
City Editor . . . Leila H. Brutus
Associate Editors . . . John Arnoldy & Naugah Hyde
Contributors . . . David Perkins, Dick Armstrong, Glenda Lamb, Robert Foxx, Peg McMahon, John Stadler, Dee Lux, Desmond Lawler, Fat Frank, & Bobby Watson
Art Staff . . . Bill Philyaw, Ron Harnar, Syd Baker, the Beagelino, Robert Brackmann, Bob Hoyes, & Peter Troutner
Distribution . . . Harvey Bump & Jerry
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WE LOVE YOU !!! no shit!

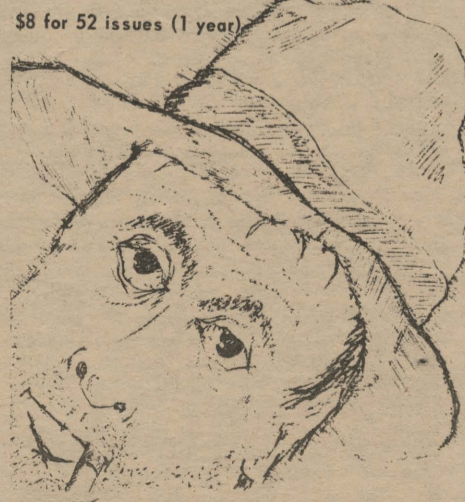
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to the weekly!

WESTPORT TRUCKER

\$2 for 12 issues (3 months)

\$8 for 52 issues (1 year)



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DEAR ADVERTISERS,

Now that we are weekly, our people cannot spend the time and energy on soliciting ads that we have in the past. Segments of the staff are spending too much time on advertising.—time that should go to distribution, layout, etc. As a result, several basic changes have been made in our advertising policy.

Ad rates will remain at \$3.00 per column inch but we've changed to a four-column lay-out rather than five columns so all ads are larger (and therefore cheaper) than before. Half pages (32 col. in.) are \$96.00, quarter pages (16 col. in.) are \$48.00, and quarter pages (8 col. in.) are \$24.00.

The Deadline for camera ready ads is 7:00 p.m. Mondays for the following Thursday's issue. If your ad is not camera ready it must be in the previous Friday by 6:30 p.m. and there will be a minimum \$5.00 charge for whatever typesetting or artwork required.

All ads must be paid for in advance. If mailing in an ad please send cash or money order. Checks will not be accepted unless local.

Ads submitted late will go in the following week's issue.

Ads needing to be reduced or enlarged must be laid out so as to fit the desired column size. If not, we will further enlarge or reduce the ad to properly fit it in the purchased space.

If there are questions about any of the above shit ask for Anita or Dennis at

PENTAGON SPONSORS "ORIENTATION TOURS" OF U.S. FOR FUTURE BRAZILIAN MILITARY LEADERS; LUAUS AND DISNEY! LAND

WASHINGTON (LNS)—What would a Pentagon-sponsored "orientation tour" of the U.S. for future Brazilian military officers include? According to the recent hearing of the Senate foreign Relations subcommittee on Latin America, nightclub shows in Las Vegas, trips to Disneyland, poolside luaus and accommodations in plush hotels like the Sheraton Palace in San Francisco. And the bills for these tours in 1968, 1969, and 1970 add up to more than one million dollars.

Major General George S. Beatty, who runs the orientation program, testified that "orientation visits provide a unique opportunity to acquaint selected groups of current and future leaders with U.S. culture, technology, and government."

"To the staff and command schools, these visits mean knowledge of the United States at a formative time of the officers' development."

In May 1970, 59 visitors from the Brazilian Naval War College, after receiving an 11-gun salute in San Diego at the naval training center, took a tour of Universal Studios in Hollywood, a trip to Disneyland and "lunch at the Blue Bay Bayou"—the bill was sixty-seven thousand dollars.

Another 2-week, ninety thousand dollar extravaganza in July, 1968, sent 74 visitors from the Brazilian Naval War College to a beach party in New London, Conn. and to Radio City Music Hall—as guests of the Coca-Cola Company.

All tours for the Brazilian military proteges also consisted of visits to U.S. military bases, briefings by American officers and examination of U. S. military equipment.

YOU CALL THAT A CHICKEN?????

TOKYO (LNS)—A new chicken has appeared on Japanese markets. It is the buroira (a corruption of "broiler"), a force-fed fowl that is raised in a tiny cage in which it cannot walk, flap its wings or scratch for food. An imitation of certain U.S. breeds, the buroira is made to grow faster by lighting the coops w4-hours a day and is fed a mixture that includes cyclamated, chemical tranquilizers, a laxative, hormones, antibiotics and about a dozen different nutritional acids. Though none of the ingredients in the chicken feed are considered harmful to people in those doses, there has been some clamor in Japan over the antibiotics, which can foster resistant strains of bacteria.

53 BLACK U.S. GIs ON TRIAL IN GERMANY. COURT-MARTIALS FOR DEFENDING A BROTHER

DARMSTADT, W. Germany (LNS)—A group of about 30 white soldiers armed with sticks and iron bars walked into the 93rd Signal Battalion mess hall on July 18. A Company's Captain McGrew, who had been sitting in the mess, quietly disappeared. A black GI describing the fight between white and black GIs that followed asked, "What did he think they were going to do with them, use them as forks?"

Shortly after McGrew's retreat, the whites attacked a group of blacks who were listening to soul music on the mess juke box. The blacks had asked the whites to turn down a tape of country and western music; instead of doing that, they turned on the blacks with sticks and bars.

At the end of the brawl the mess hall was in shambles, 20 soldiers treated for injuries, and one black, Corporal Larry Dixon, was charged with inciting a riot.

Fifty-three black GIs—the Darmstadt 53—now face court-martials for protesting Dixon's innocence.

The day after the mess hall fight, a contingent of blacks marched to the Battalion Headquarters, and demanded that the new commanding officer, Lt. Col. Partin, release Dixon. Partin, an Alabama white, started his new com-

mand by eliminating soldier grievance committees that the former C.O. had set up and banned all meetings. Darmstadt is the scene of frequent GI protest and Partin is the latest in a long string of lifers to be sent there to straighten the GIs out.

Partin refused to talk to the GIs, and when they refused to leave the headquarters property, he sent out a riot squad.

The all-white riot squad forced the black GIs into a truck at bayonet point and took them to a near-by compound where an open-air concentration camp surrounded by barbed wire was set up. The next day they were returned in pairs to their companies where they were locked away for another day.

The Army immediately tried to tone down publicity by offering the soldiers a chance to plead guilty to charges that carried a minimal sentence of a pay loss. But the 53 GIs decided to use the court-martial courtroom as an open forum on racism, instead.

The Darmstadt 53 are now being defended by a team of European lawyers, headed by French lawyer Henri LeClerc. On August 30, the Army started proceedings against 6 of the blacks. Many black and white GIs from Darmstadt and other nearby U.S. bases filled the courtroom. Le Clerc, the only defense lawyer present at the trial argued for a postponement until each of the defendants had a lawyer in court. LeClerc's motion won and the first Darmstadt trial starts in October.

FREE! HELP!

ENGELWOOD, N.J. (LNS)—The United Peoples Orange Sunshine Address Book is getting together a national address book with names, places, and numbers for free clothes, food, lodging, medical, and legal aid for all who need it. Help is needed—homes, communes, farms, etc. who can provide free lodging should write to: U.P.O.S.A.B. P.O. Box 27 Englewood, N.J.

JETS EMIT VAST AIR POISONS

WASHINGTON (LNS)!! A jet airplane in one landing and take-off drenches the environment with as much soot as 2,500 automobiles produce in an entire day, a scientist reported Sept. 16. In addition to soot, jets also emit such poisons as carbon monoxide, aldehydes, smog irritants, hydrocarbons and nitrogen oxides.

Speaking at the annual meeting of the American Chemical Society, Raymond A. Filippini of the Newark College of Engineering reported that jets using the three major New York metropolitan airports emit nearly 10,000 tons of particulate matter and carbon monoxide in a year. (This is approximately 50 percent more than produced by power plants in the city.)

"THINK CHINESE": AMERICAN INDUSTRY ALREADY MAKING THE MOST OF NIXON'S TRIP TO CHINA

"The opening of China gives us another fashion direction. It hits on every level."
—designer Chester Weinberg

"Regardless of whether you like the Communists or not, they've done some perfectly charming things."
—Billie Donaldson, designer for M'ady

I adore the Chinese lacquer red and yellows and blacks."
—Oscar de la Renta

NEW YORK (LNS)—Nixon's upcoming trip to China has spurred the American fashion industry's imagination on to new and greater heights. "The look is red hot," says Irene Satz of Ohrbach's department store in New York. "We're trying to get anything Chinese—even Chinese models. Everyone is trying to do it at once."
"Politics does affect fashion," says Billie

Blass (who plans Shantung silk 'coolie' jackets for his spring suits) and designers are planning to cash in on coolie pants, quilted coats, mandarin robes, braided hair, calligraphy jewelry and "Mao Now" jackets. Some New York department stores have ordered up a selection of China-oriented resort and spring sportswear, including narrow-legged pants, kimono-sleeved T-shirts and toggle-closed tunics.

American designers, in their continuing search for military and workmen's clothes ideas (the biggest trend for the young this season) have also latched onto China and the sturdy clothes of the Chinese peasant.

"It fits into the work thing, and besides, we've done everything else to death," says designer Willie Donaldson.

Oscar de la Renta also "likes the peasant or worker look for spring," but designer Donald Brooks, who plans to show all lengths of the more luxurious mandarin robe, finds the idea distasteful. "I've tried not to think of the workers. I'm a worker myself. Or rather a drone."

"Whenever we think Chinese, we should never think Suzy Wong," stresses de la Renta. "We will use the Chinese influence in a subtle way." According to those in the know, it's nix to the hard, brassy Dragon Lady.

The look is feminine and comfortable. "The Chinese look covers a multitude of figure flaws," says Miss Satz, and adds that high necks on the jackets can hide sagging chins.

The beauty industry doesn't plan to lose out on the fad either. "I'm thinking light skin, clear bright colors, flawless complexion," says Glenn Roberts, director of creative training at Elizabeth Arden. He will "elongate the eye, pull it out, and make it almond-shaped" with eyeliner, and shadow in jade-green, "the color of ancient pottery." Roberts also sees "long hair pulled straight back and braided, looped or wrapped. I see tiny fragile heads with interest at the nape or crown."

Estee Lauder from Paris says "The face will have a subtle pink tint. The cheeks will be pinker, the mouth will be perfectly drawn in bright colors—not that hard red."

CATHOLICS ACCUSE COLOMBIAN PRESIDENT OF USING RELIGION AS "OPIATE OF PEOPLE"

BOGOTA, Colombia (LNS)—Colombia is officially "consecrated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus" in a yearly ceremony. This year's consecration was presided over by Colombia's president Misael Pastrana. At the annual Sacred Heart festival he declared that "faith in the Sacred Heart is the only hope for those who live in misery."

This declaration was promptly answered by a group of Catholic priests and laymen from various poorer sections of Colombia's capital, Bogota. They wrote that President Pastrana's "angelic rhetoric" tried to make the poor think more of heaven than of solving the concrete problems of human existence. One signer has already been kicked out of his parish. Lay statements supporting the priests' telegram were immediately circulated.

In an interview Father Gustavo Perez, a telegram signer who recently published a book, *Planas: The Contradictions of Capitalism* based on his experiences with Colombian Indians, asserted that it was important to "de-sacralize the almost magical control the Church has over people."

He maintained that Christians should work with others in the establishment of a socialist state in Colombia. He felt that there was no contradiction for a Christian to use Marxism as a method to analyze society and as a basis to structure government and plan the economy.

JUDGE ADVOCATES STERILIZATION TO PREVENT JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

WASHINGTON (LNS)—"People who propagate people like this ought to be sterilized." Judge Edward A. Beard replied to a plea for "real therapy" for a 12-year-old boy charged with burglary.

A neighbor had stepped forward to tell the judge that the boy, whose mother is now in a mental hospital needed "love and affection in

addition to some special help to get him to think a little different about himself and people." But the judge was more interested in an attempt to "get at the source."

He lamented that there were "twenty people tied up with one young man and while we are standing here, three more are being procreated right here in this city, and they are going to give you and me, and the people that come after us and all the people surrounding us the same problems."

After referring to court social workers as "gobbledygook talkers", Beard sentenced the youth to the Receiving Home where juveniles awaiting trial are detained. The boy's neighbor, a former Juvenile Court Social Worker, protested that he would not receive needed help there. Beard agreed, but added "It is not my responsibility to put him to bed."

KISSINGER'S NO LEFT-WINGER

SAN CLEMENTE, CALIF. (LNS)—During a picture-taking session with President Nixon, the U.S. Ambassador to West Germany and Henry Kissinger, Press Secretary Ron Ziegler quipped, "That's Kissinger on the left." Nixon promptly piped up, "On the right—never on the left."

CHARGES DROPPED AGAINST NATIVE AMERICAN ACTIVISTS ACCUSED OF DEFILING STATUE OF TEDDY ROOSEVELT

NEW YORK (LNS)—Gus Grey Mountain and five others charged with a felony for painting "Return Alcatraz" on a statue of Theodore Roosevelt here after U.S. marshalls expelled the Indian community from the island in San Francisco Bay had charges dropped and plan to sue the Museum of Natural History \$489 "for damages."

Commissioned by the State of New York to honor one of its illustrious politicians, the statue depicted a broad-shouldered, chest-out Teddy Roosevelt with a black man kneeling at his feet and an Indian standing meekly by his side. The statue greets every visitor to the Museum of Natural History where it is located in front of the building.

Reporting on the episode, Village Voice writer Susan Shown pointed to the following words of Roosevelt: "The most ultimately righteous of all wars is a war with savages...I don't go so far as to think the only good Indians are dead Indians, but I believe nine out of ten are, and I shouldn't inquire too closely into the case of the tenth."

VIETNAMESE AVOIDING BATTLES WITH BLACK GIs

PHILADELPHIA (LNS)—The North Vietnamese army has set down a policy of avoiding conflict with predominantly black American combat units, according to the Rev. Muhammad Kenyatta, director of the Black Economic Development Conference. He was announcing the findings of his five week tour of North Vietnam and China.

MARYLAND HOUSE SAYS SUSAN B. ANTHONY DID WELL "FOR A WOMAN"

ANNAPOLIS, Md. (LNS)—The Maryland House of Delegates adopted a resolution to honor the birthday of pioneer suffragist Susan B. Anthony. The resolution begins: "For a woman Susan B. Anthony made outstanding contributions to the history of our country." In a similar vein, the Atlanta Journal's headliner titled the item, "She Did Fair Considering Her Handicap."



Community Food Conspiracy



continued from page 1

realize that the Food Conspiracy is a stable alternative," Brian continued. Westside residents interested in joining the food co-op can contact Brian at the St. Francis house,

Others wanting to join the Food Conspiracy can call [redacted] Wednesday or Thursday between 6 and 9 p.m. when food orders are taken or go to 3800 McGee between 12 and 3 p.m. any Saturday during food distribution. Price lists of food gathered from the city market and local farmers are also available at 3800 McGee. A registration fee of \$5.00 is required to join the Westport co-op or the amount of your weekly purchase if it is over \$5.00. "The registration fee goes to cover your first order; a 10% charge over the price of the order is collected to help

the co-op pay for gas, paper, and other operating expenses," explained John.

To work together as the co-op grows and changes, members meet at 7:30 p.m. the third Thursday of each month at 3800 McGee. Memberships are taken at this time and new members are familiarized with changing, detailed instructions for each co-op job. Also at meetings, alternating co-ordinators are chosen for jobs like keeping finances together, getting members to work for the co-op and researching prices of eggs, milk, and grains. "It's similar to a barter system. If we don't work straight nine to five jobs we have time to perform services for each other," explained Brian. A new policy accepts monetary donations from members

not able to work for the co-op once a month.

Residents of the East, Northeast and Southeast areas have expressed interest in starting branches of the food co-op. The local group, politically and ecologically oriented, plans to research recycling and publish information on pesticides, preservatives and natural food as opposed to processed food. Already glass containers such as those for milk and honey are being recycled. Members are urged to bring their own boxes and bags when picking up weekly orders. A bio-degradable detergent is also available through the group. The Westside branch is planning to supply canned goods soon while the Westport group hopes for a recipe exchange for those into natural foods. "Being raised in

a plastic society, many people just don't know enough about what to do with natural foods," John emphasized.

Benefits of the food co-op to its' members overshadow the hard work required to keep it running smoothly. "Working through the Food Conspiracy is not like being able to go to a store any time of the day. Although we have to observe a schedule, the co-op is teaching people to work together for their own survival needs," concluded Brian. "We're educating ourselves to a different lifestyle. It's a process of learning to live with your brother, instead of beating him down."

COMMUNITY FOOD CONSPIRACY PRICE LIST AS OF SEPTEMBER 13, 1971

Whole Wheat Flour	.15 lb.
Peanuts (raw in hull)	.47 lb.
Medium Grain Rice	.30 lb.
Peanut Butter (1 1/2% sea salt)	.63 lb.
Soy Beans	.18 lb.

Pinto Beans	.23 lb.
Natural Sesame Seeds	.58 lb.
Sunflower Seeds (hulled)	.11 oz.
Yellow Corn Meal	5 lb/ .95
White Corn Meal	5 lb/ .95
Rye Flour	.16 lb.
Cracked Wheat Cereal	2 lb/ .45
Whole Grain Wheat	.11 lb.
Whole Grain Yellow Corn	.11 lb.
Whole Grain Rye	.11 lb.
Long Grain Rice	.34 lb.
Alfalfa Seeds	.80 lb.
Millet (hulled)	.28 lb.
Oats (hulled)	.14 lb.
Peanut Oil (unrefined)	.69 pt. 1.13 qt.
Sesame Oil	.96 pt. 1.67 qt.
Sesame Butter	.65 lb.
Sesame tahini	.32 lb.
Macro-flaked Wheat	.28 lb.
Macro-flaked Rye	.28 lb.
Macro-flaked Oats	.28 lb.
Macro-flaked Pintos	.29 lb.
Macro granola	3 lb/ 1.71
Lemons	.05 ea.
Oranges	.04 ea.
Grapefruitno longer in season
Apples	.03 ea.
Cantaloupe	.33 ea.
Bananas	.10 lb.
peaches	.12 lb.
Grapes Seedless (union)	.20 lb.
Carrots	.13 lb.
Onions	.08 lb.
Cabbage	.25 head
Radishes	.09 bunch

Potatoes	.05 lb.
Lettuce (union)	.16 head
Sweet Corn	.48 doz.
Spinach	.17 bunch
Green Beans	.15 lb.
Mustard Greens	.20 bunch
Tomatoes	.18 lb.
Celery	.25 stalk
Yellow Squash	.06 ea.
Green Peppers	.06 ea.
Cucumbers	.04 ea.
Zucchini	.03 ea.
Egg Plant	.07 ea.
Whole Wheat Bread	.40 loaf
Banana Bread	.50 loaf
Whole Wheat Rolls	.50 doz.
Whole Wheat Donuts	.60 doz.

Fruit and vegetable prices will vary slightly from week to week depending on amount ordered and what is available.

Honey	1.50 for #5 jar (return bottles)
Milk, Whole	.83 gal. (& .25 bottle deposit)
Milk, 2%	.81 gal.
Eggs (fertile)	.25 dozen (return egg cartons)
Tamari Soy Sauce	.84 pt. / 1.38 qt.



Do-It-Yourself Vaginal Examination



LIBERATION News Service

The following article is reprinted from the August, 1971 issue of Everywoman, a west coast women's newspaper. In the article, it is suggested that 5 or 6 women get together initially to help each other learn how to examine their own vaginas, and we have already heard about one group of women on the west coast who have set up a "self-help" clinic among themselves to deal with problems like vaginal infections, without automatically having to call a doctor and often, putting up with a lot of flak. These women plan to spin off to form other self-help clinics when theirs gets to be too big.

Self-examination of the vagina is really no more shocking a concept than self-examination of the breasts. A physician hasn't the time or money or inclination for regular medical exam-

inations that could catch all early signs of breast cancer, or vaginal infection, venereal disease, cervical cysts, or pregnancy. So the M.D.s came up with breast examination for the home. It has received wide publicity and advocacy.

I don't think we can expect the same for vaginal self-examination; the first time I told a doctor that I had examined myself for an infection, he would not believe that I had actually done it. It is, in fact, not nearly as difficult a physical act to perform as might be expected. Any woman can learn to examine herself with a speculum.

The speculum is a device that you use to open the vaginal cavity to allow examination of vaginal walls and cervix. With the use of a directional lamp and mirror, it becomes simple to examine yourself for irritations, infections, discharges, etc.

A group of five or six women would be optimal for learning. Each woman should have her own speculum to eliminate the transfer of

infection and the speculum should be washed with phisohex after each use. Arrange yourself on a table or firm bed on your back with knees bent and feet placed far apart. Insert speculum upside-down (when your doctor inserts it, he has the handle pointing down, you need it pointing up so that you can open it).

After inserting open speculum (manipulate your speculum extensively before insertion so that you are well-acquainted with it and can use it easily. If you have difficulty, have a friend open it. Point the directional light at vagina, place mirror so that you can see vagina and cervix.

If you cannot see your cervix, try withdrawing speculum slightly and sucking your stomach in; cervix should pop into view. If not, have a friend try manipulating the speculum.

If you have never had a child, your cervix will be small (1 to 1 1/2 inch in diameter), pink, smooth, and very firm looking. If you have delivered one or more children, your cervix will be larger, perhaps colored differently and the cervical canal will be substantially larger. The vagina has a normal clear to whitish secretion which varies in quantity with each woman.

If the vagina is infected or irritated it becomes swollen, tender to the touch, extremely sensitive to the pressure of the speculum. Upon viewing the vaginal walls will be inflamed and red (much the same as a sore throat). There may be an increased secretion, usually of a different color. Discharge from yeast or trichomoniasis will be yellow and mucousy, gonorrhea has a thick yellow-green discharge.

There are some home remedies for yeast infections such as putting yogurt in the vagina to inhibit the growth of yeast fungus. (the vagina has a delicate balance of bacterial and fungal growth which can be easily upset and result in an infection, really an over-growth of one or the other. This is why, when antibiotics are taken,

a yeast infection often results. The antibiotics kill the natural bacteria and the yeast grow wild.)

Some physicians who are concerned with the comfort of their patients will prescribe Mycostatin (orally or vaginally) along with antibiotics; other physicians concerned with their patients' pocketbooks as well as their comfort will indicate that yogurt will preserve their natural bacteria. And eating yogurt will replace the bacteria in the digestive tract which has been destroyed by the antibiotic.

The vagina and cervix change during the menstrual cycle. Once you are familiar with the changes that occur in your own body, it may be possible to detect an early pregnancy simply by noting the unusual changes, or the lack of the regular one. The only way to give yourself the necessary knowledge of your body is to follow it closely through a menstrual cycle so that you can observe and learn what it looks like at what stage in the cycle.

During the first two weeks following menstruation, the healthy cervix and vagina will be pink and firm and smooth, there may be a clear mucous secreted from the cervical canal. Most women have cyclical changes in their vaginal secretions and you may learn that these secretions increase for you at the time of ovulation or one week before menstruating. When you examine yourself just before menstruation you may be amazed to find the vaginal walls swollen and tender, the cervix swollen and blue with veins seeming to pop out on it—a perfectly normal premenstrual condition.

Whatever the changes are in your body, know them. If you suspect you are pregnant, check yourself; if your period is late and your cervix does not appear as it usually does premenstrually, you could be pregnant, and can at least make an intelligent and informed decision.

Steve Miller Band FRIDAY, Oct. 8

Cowtown Ballroom

CALL FOR INFORMATION

"ME?"

MY NAME IS



LIBERATION News Service

ATTICA, N.Y. (LNS)— They compared it to Vietnam. A medic who served in Vietnam stood in his blood-stained white coat, nervously twisting an empty gauze package. He called it a "war zone". A black woman reporter compared it to shooting fish in a barrel. William Kunstler compared it to My Lai.

Thursday, Sept. 9, over half of Attica Prison's 2,237 prisoners rioted and took over four of the prison's five cell blocks. After five days of negotiations, over 1,300 state troopers from 14 counties, National Guardsmen and sheriff's deputies, armed with CS and pepper gas, machine guns, 12-gauge shotguns, sniper scopes, sub-machine guns, and new AR-15 Army rifles, attacked at 9:46 a.m. Monday, Sept. 13. When the dense smoke and gas cleared and the "pacification" was almost complete, 28 prisoners and 9 guards were dead.

Attica is a town of 2,875 inhabitants about 30 miles from Buffalo. The prison employs 533 people—one-half of Attica's work force. It is a company town, only the "company" is Attica Prison—an imposing gray fortress with 30-foot high thick walls. Every person in the town is in some way related to someone who works in the prison. The mayor works as a guard.

All the guards who work in Attica are white. Eighty-five per cent of the prison population is black or Puerto Rican. It is a maximum-security prison. "I've been in prisons all over the state. There's no place like Attica; you have to see there to believe," said one former prisoner who got out two weeks before the rebellion. The guards have three-foot long oak clubs—which they call "niggersticks"—with which they beat prisoners. During the occupation, screams from beatings could be heard coming from the one unliberated cell block of the prison. There is no verbal communication at Attica—guards bang a cell door with the club and the prisoner is expected to get up and move. "Men are thrown into solitary confinement—called the box—for 60, 90 days, whatever the guards want," remarked the former inmate.

Medical care is terrible or non-existent. One inmate didn't have an examination for nine years—when he went to the clinic he was told they

didn't have time to treat him. Spanish-speaking inmate went to the infirmary and the doctor told him "wait until you get out—learn English so when you come back we can understand you."

The rebellion began around 8:30 in the morning of Sept. 9 when a work brigade refused to roll in after breakfast to protest the fact that three prisoners had been beaten and thrown into the box on the previous day. Soon the rebellion spread as inmates ran through the prison, breaking windows, setting fires and overpowering guards. The prison chapel, the school, and several workshops could be seen going up in flames.

The prisoners drew up five basic demands on one sheet of paper. A second sheet contained the practical demands. The demands were presented on Friday to Corrections Commissioner Russell G. Oswald and to the press. The demands included complete amnesty and freedom from physical, mental and legal reprisals, true religious freedom, an end to censorship of reading materials, adequate food, water and shelter for all inmates, freedom to be politically active without punishment, transportation out of confinement to a non-imperialistic country, the right to communicate with anyone at their own expense, adequate medical care and Spanish-speaking doctors, coverage by state minimum wage laws (current wages: 25¢ a day), and removal of warden Vincent Mancusi.

Originally 46 hostages were taken; eight were released within the first few hours of the rebellion to show good faith on the part of the inmates. A doctor examined all of the hostages on Friday—at the invitation of the prisoners—and found that none had suffered injuries any more serious than "cuts and bruises." William Quinn, a guard, was released after being seriously injured on Thursday. He either was thrown out a window or jumped out trying to escape, and he died later in the hospital.

L.D., a tall young black man with wire-rimmed glasses, read a statement following the demands "We are men. We are not beasts and we do not intend to be beaten or driven as such...We call upon all the conscientious citizens of America

to assist us in putting an end to this situation that threatens the life of not only us but of each and every person in the United States as well."

Brother Herb, a veteran of the Tombs (N.Y. City Men's House of Detention) rebellion told the negotiating committee that what they were hearing was "but the sound before the fury of those who are oppressed; when you are the anvil you bend but when you are the hammer you strike."

The prisoners demanded a negotiating committee to act as a mediating body between them and the prison officials. Made up of over two dozen men, it included Kunstler, Juan "Fi" Ortiz and Jose Paris of the Young Lords Party; Minister Jaybar Kenyatta of the Los Angeles Muslim mosque; Clarence Jones, publisher of the *Amsterdam News*, a Harlem newspaper; Rep. Herman Badillo of New York City, a Puerto Rican; Assemblyman Arthur O. Eve, a black who has been involved in prison reform for a long time; Tom Soto of the Prisoner Solidarity Committee; William Gaiter, director of BUILD, a Buffalo anti-poverty program; Tom Wicker, a columnist for the *New York Times*; Mel Rivers of the Fortune Society, an organization of ex-cons; and a number of other legislators. The committee was finally whittled down to 10 people. The prisoners also requested that Black Panthers Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale be part of the committee, and Bobby finally arrived in the early hours of Sunday morning.

While negotiations were going on over the grey wooden table constructed in the open yard (where everyone—prisoners and hostages—slept under improvised tents), state troopers and other police were gathering strength outside. State Police Capt. Henry F. Williams had told his men: "If somebody on the other side gets killed, well that's the way it's gonna be. Don't lose your weapon and don't lose your buddy."

Reporters and hostages' families gathered outside to wait in the dreary rain. Security was tight and those with credentials who got through were searched and checked. Families of prisoners and other people without credentials gathered in back of a barricade about half a mile.

Negotiations continued inside. The demand for transportation to anti-imperialist countries was dropped after discussion among the inmates. Commissioner Oswald announced on Saturday that 28 of the prisoners' 30 demands were accepted—the exceptions were the removal of Warden Mancusi and the guarantee of no judicial reprisals. The prisoners were given a court injunction prohibiting administrative reprisals (like solitary confinement, or bread-and-water), but Oswald refused to promise no legal reprisals especially after a guard's death on Saturday. In New York State, the punishment for killing a guard is a mandatory death sentence.

The prisoners were insistent on the question of no reprisals, no doubt because they remembered the outcome of prison rebellions which took place just a year before all over New York City. The prisoners' surrender was followed by severe beatings (even in front of newsmen) and a large number of indictments for everything from attempted murder, assault, kidnapping, destruction of property, to mob action.

Early Sunday morning Bobby Seale arrived and was allowed in to talk to the prisoners (after a wait). He went out to make a phone call to

California to report on his findings. When he returned he was refused admittance by prison officials because he refused to agree to try to persuade the prisoners to accept the 28 demands and drop the other two.

Sunday night there was a meeting between the negotiating committee, the prisoners and a number of reporters from newspapers and television. It was a press conference with the hostages in order to prove that they were being well-treated and to allow them to make appeals to the public. Five hostages called for complete amnesty. One guard, Mike Smith, said: "We are being treated fairly. We're sleeping on mattresses and the inmates are sleeping on the floor. I agree with them 100%." At the same time the negotiating committee issued an appeal to Gov. Nelson Rockefeller to come to consult with the negotiators as the prisoners had asked:

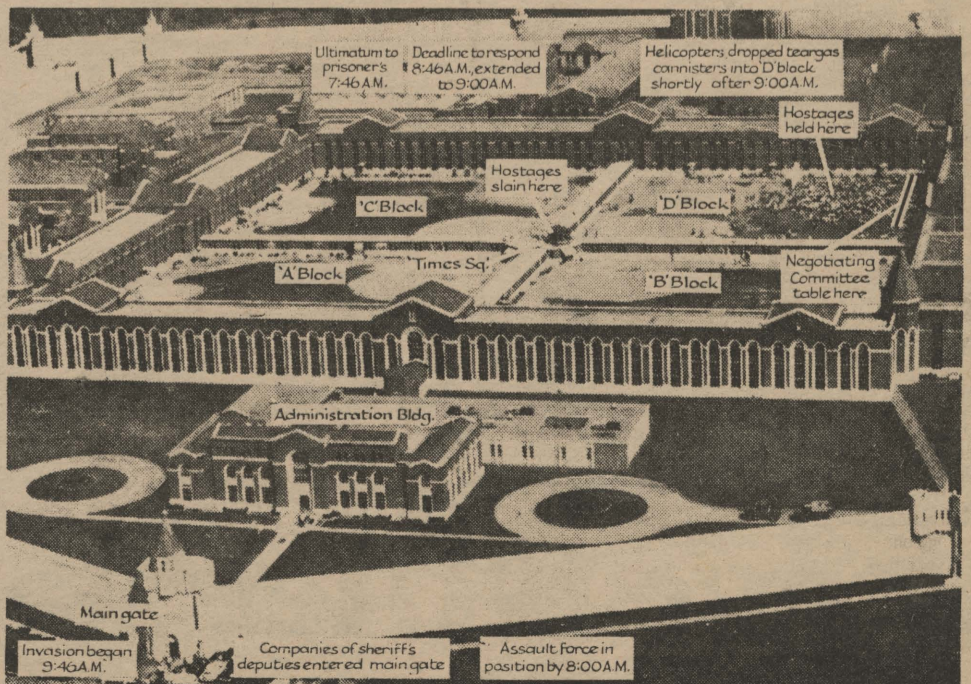
"The committee of observers in Attica Prison is now convinced a massacre of prisoners and guards may take place in this institution. For the sake of our common humanity, we call on every person who hears these words to implore the Governor of this state to come to Attica to consult with the observer committee so we can spend time and not lives in an attempt to resolve the issue before us."

Even after the appeals by the negotiating committee Rockefeller refused to come to Attica. He added in a statement issued from his Pocantico Hills estate that he did not have the "constitutional authority to grant amnesty and I would not even if I had the authority because to do so would undermine the essence of our free society—the fair and impartial application of the law."

Just as the negotiating committee arrived, Commissioner Oswald sent in a message demanding the immediate release of the hostages and the moving of the negotiations to "neutral grounds." A number of prisoner leaders began to believe that the negotiating committee was merely stalling and lying to the prisoners. It was only after a member of the black and Puerto Rican members of the committee persuaded the prisoners that they didn't know anything about Oswald's note that the prisoners were calmed down. A number of the committee members felt that Oswald timed the letter to undermine and perhaps endanger the committee.

Richard Clark (called Brother Richard), one of the prisoners' representatives, told the committee as they left: "The next move is entirely up to Oswald. Anything that results will be the result of the commissioner moving, not us." Tom Wicker of the *New York Times* observed, "There is absolute solidarity among the prisoners."

Finally at 7:46 on Monday morning, five days after the takeover of the prison began, Oswald gave the prisoners an ultimatum—either they accept the demands he acceded to and drop the other two, or there would be an invasion. An hour later the prisoners asked for more time. They voted not to give in. Finally, at 9:15, the helicopters began to circle the prison in tighter and tighter circles. Kunstler and Clarence Jones arrived and were barred from entering the prison. At this point the other committee members who



were in the prison were locked into an office.

As the helicopter began circling, prisoners took their hostages into the middle of the yard and held knives at their throats. At 9:46 the helicopters started dropping gas. It didn't take more than a few seconds for the 1300 sheriff's deputies, the national guard, state troopers and the prison guards to start shooting. They came well equipped with guns and rifles of every size, riot helmets and gas masks. The inmates had hand made knives — made from sharpened pieces of metal, some molotov cocktails and some captured tear gas guns. They had filled trenches with burning gasoline, had made homemade bombs and booby traps which they hid in underground tunnels. But the odds were obviously against them — 28 prisoners were killed, well over 150 wounded. None of the invaders were killed.

Oswald wiping his brow later said, "The armed rebellion of the type we have faced threatens the destruction of our free society. Further delay and negotiations would have jeopardized more lives." One reporter who was there throughout said, prison officials never said a word to the families of the hostages for all their talk. "They walked past them, without a word."

Nelson Rockefeller, who quietly called up

my office, which is more than I ever want to see again in one day."

The bodies were first examined not by the coroner's physician in Attica, Dr. Merlin Bissell, as they were supposed to be but by the prison doctor, Paul Sternberg, who was suddenly appointed acting coroner. (Prominent among the inmates' demands during the rebellion was the replacement of Sternberg). Coroner Paul Slusarzck of nearby Perry said he had been informed by prison officials that Dr. Bissell was not available, so Dr. Sternberg had been appointed acting coroner. Bissell said later that he had been ready and willing to do the job.

William Quinn, the hostage who died on Saturday after being returned by the inmates for outside medical help, was thrown out of a window by prisoners according to all the early reports. He died from a fractured skull. When the inmates were told about the accusation, they said, "If we could throw a man out a steel-barred window, we could escape the same way, couldn't we?"

A reporter from Harlem's Amsterdam News checked every window in cellblock D and found them all barred and about six inches square. Another reporter talked about getting a tour around cellblock C which was under the control of prison officials in the middle of the rebellion,

said; "We feel Carl was not killed by the prisoners but by a bullet that had the name Rockefeller written on it." He did not want the reporter to mention his name since he holds a government job but he mentioned that his whole family feels the same way.

While people like Rev. James P. Collins, chaplain of Elmira prison, eulogized the dead guards, calling for the creation of "a maximum

Teams of black doctors and nurses were also turned away.

Wednesday, Sept. 15, 150 students at the State University of New York at Buffalo held a sit-in in the office of the Dean of the University of Buffalo Medical School, Dr. Leroy Pesch. They presented him with five demands including demands that the Medical School take over full responsibility for the prisoners' health, that fami-

ATTICA"

the National Guard on Sunday, concurred; "The tragedy was brought on by the highly organized, revolutionary tactics of militants who rejected all efforts at a peaceful settlement, forced a confrontation and carried out cold-blooded killings they had threatened from the outset. We can be grateful that the skill and courage of the state police and correction officers supported by the National Guard and sheriff's deputies among prisoners as well." He called up President Nixon and asked his advice and Nixon supported his action completely. With that he flew off to a Governor's Conference in Puerto Rico where cronies like Ronald Reagan agreed with him whole heartedly.

As for the demands that had been agreed to, the press secretary for the prison, Gerlad Houlahan said, "We'll have to take a look at that. You must understand that an agreement was never reached, because they refused to talk with us."

Monday the afternoon papers screamed about the nine hostages whose throats the prisoners were supposed to have slit seconds before the invasion hit. One, they said was castrated. Late Tuesday the Monroe County Medical Examiner John Edland released his findings on the autopsy of the 9 hostages — all nine died of bullet wounds and didn't even have any knife wounds on their throats. Nor were any of them castrated.

Yet even by Tuesday evening, they didn't even have a complete list of all the prisoners killed. One of the few whites at the prison, Sam Melville, convicted of conspiracy in the bombing of a NYC induction center, police station and federal building, was killed, according to a prison official, as he was running with four homemade bombs ready to blow up a 500 gallon tank on the prison grounds. A black inmate, Martin Sostre, who has been in jail since 1967 on charges of dealing heroin, is listed among the missing. Sostre was framed after his supposed involvements in a Buffalo ghetto riot; six months ago, the prosecution witness repudiated his testimony, proving the conviction false, but Sostre has not been freed yet.

Most of the inmates though are just Brother Richard or Brother Herb. When one of the negotiators asked one prisoner his name, he answered "Me? my name is Attica."

Monroe County Medical Examiner, Dr. John Edland said, "Some were shot once, some as many as five, ten, twelve times with two types of missiles, buckshot and large caliber missiles." One wounded hostage recuperating at a nearby hospital was found to have particles of an expanding "dumdum" bullet. (A dumdum is a soft-nosed bullet designed to expand upon impact, entering with a small hole and leaving a large hole.) The wound left a hole "where you could put your two fists," said one source from the hospital.

The reaction from the prison official who has gone into gory detail about the slit throats and the guard they claimed had been castrated was pure denial. Russell G. Oswald, the State Commissioner of Corrections who signed the ultimatum which was sent into the prisoners to give up or face the consequences, claimed he never had told the reporters about slit throats or castrations.

With that he refused to answer any more embarrassing questions and left his press conference. What ever the role of Oswald, who is certain to be a center of public attention now that the initial cover-up story has been exposed, it is clear that quite a few people were happy to spread lies that would present the prisoners as barbarous and inhumane. Deputy Director of Corrections Walter Dunbar (an expert recruited from San Quentin, California), the newly freed hostages, spokesmen for Attica's Warden Mancusi, and members of joint police-troop assault team sold the same lurid tale to a press that sunk its teeth into the sensationalism with glee.

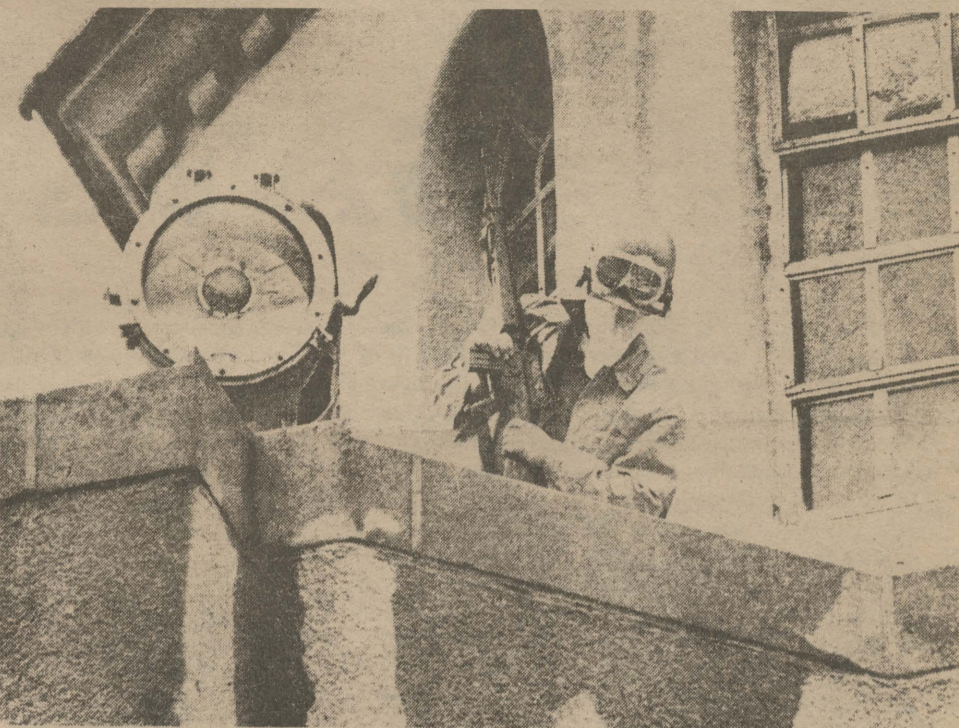
Dr. Edland said he had received a telephone call from someone in Gov. Rockefeller's office, urging him to cancel the press conference at which his autopsy findings were being announced. He said that state trooper observers watched as he performed the autopsies.

"I'm my own man and I call things as I see them. All I know is I have 27 bodies (the others died after he did the autopsies but they too were found to be killed by gunshots — ed.) in

"Entering, we were struck by the pathetic sight of shaving mirrors popping instantly from the window of each steel door; the windows are too small for the cell's occupants to see anywhere but straight ahead, and only the mirrors can show the prisoners what is happening."

Very few people in the town of Attica — where everyone has a brother or aunt or father who works in the jail, where the local bakery and hardware store owe their lives to the buying power of the giant grey fortress — would believe the truth of Edland's findings. No matter that he was surrounded by a circle of state troopers as he worked.

A relative of Carl W. Valone, one of the hostages who was killed, was in a minority when he



TOP—Helmeted policeman carrying M-16 looks down from prison wall. FAR LEFT—Inmates guard cellblock corridor.

security institution for about 150 hardcore, militant Marxist revolutionaries," doctors were frantically trying to get in to see the injured prisoners.

Before dawn on Tuesday morning, doctors and nurses from the Medical Committee for Human Rights from hospitals all over New York City tried to get in to treat the injured inmates. They, along with lawyers from Buffalo and New York City, were refused entry even the next day when they returned with a federal court order commanding the prison officials to let them in.

lies of dying and injured prisoners be given full visitation rights, and that there be public statements about the health of each of the injured prisoners. Twelve hours later, at 1:15 a.m., a representative from Dr. Pesch came out and said the demand had been accepted "to the extent they were possible."

A team from the E.J. Meyer Memorial Hospital (the hospital associated with the University of Buffalo) went over "to examine the prisoners"

cont. on 11



TOP—Bobby Seale arrives to take part in the negotiations. BOTTOM—Prisoners & New York's

WHAT THE ATTICA PRISONERS DEMANDED

- Better nourished and prepared food
- Better social services — proportionate racial representation of guards and social workers (more Black and Puerto Rican)
- Better medical care — justice not abuse
- Better educational facilities
- Better vocational facilities and training
- Abolishment of censorship — freedom of speech and press, etc.
- Unrestricted access to reading material, periodicals, etc.
- Right to political beliefs
- Right to practice religion chosen
- Abolish immoral taxation — taxation without representation
- End to prison kangaroo court
- Planning board of inmates — objective and meaningful rehabilitation programs
- Conjugal visiting rights
 - a. Wives should not be punished
 - b. Discourage homosexuality through inmates' conjugal visiting rights
 - c. To avoid psychological and emotional dislocation of inmates through the end of inhumane repression of the inmates' natural biological and sexual outlets
- Amnesty from the prison authorities and amnesty from the courts for all the prisoners involved
- Removal of the walls that separate the prison yards
- Freedom to make contact with the outside at their own expense
- More realistic rehabilitation program
- Removal of warden

Commissioner of Corrections Russell Oswald (lower left) meet in 'D Block'.



NONVIOLENCE

Part 2

Desmond Lawler

GANDHI & SATYAGRAHA

On January 30, 1948, Mohandas Ganhi was assassinated, and thereby was ended the life of the person, who more than any other, discovered the power of nonviolence and its utility. Many books have been written about him, his work and ideas—this article can only serve as a brief introduction.

The Mahatma, as he was affectionately known by almost all Indians, has been called a genius, an idiot, a saint, and by Winston Churchill, a "naked fakir". If nothing else, he was different. Although he never held a public office, he was the most powerful person in India for years. He was a Hindu, a lawyer, a vegetarian. All these facts were simply the result of a life which he called experiments with Truth.

"Truth is my God" he often said, and indeed his life makes most sense when interpreted as a search for truth. He called his method of non-violence Satyagraha which comes from two words Satya meaning Force or firmness and Agraah which means truth; hence Satyagraha is Truth-Force. A satyagrahi, one who practices Satyagraha, was one who lived a life of truth, which, for Gandhi, meant an embracement of the principles of non-injury to others and working for the common welfare. Satyagraha was, in a sense, the raising of the individual holy life to the social level. His theories of Satyagraha stated that there was force in truth, and that people could act together, in truth, to bring about changes in society. No longer was politics to be separated from religion, no longer was the society to be ruled by oppressive powers—Gandhi knew that the foundations of the new society had to be established in a new way, Satyagraha.

What Gandhi knew, both in his work in South Africa and in India, was that the society must be changed to become a better reflection of truth. No longer could Indians be segregated and no longer could India be ruled by England. He envisioned a society based on truth and non-injury where people were treated with respect and as individuals. He sensed that he could reach these ends only by reflecting them in the means employed. Thus, one of the principles of Satyagraha, he often said, was that the means and ends must be consistent.

This "means and ends" principle has often been stated by politicians and political scientists, but few have been able to accomplish it quite as well as Gandhi. The man most responsible for establishing and enforcing laws discriminating against the Indians in South Africa was an Englishman, General Smuts. Gandhi was able to direct all of the struggle of the Indians, from protests to massive civil disobedience, against the laws rather than the man, thereby maintaining the possibility of dealing with Smuts, the man, with respect, while so vehemently disagreeing with his policies. Many years later, Smuts was able to say, "It was my fate to be the antagonist of a man for whom even then I had the highest respect. He never forgot the human background of the situation."

Maintaining this sort of respect while in a conflict situation enabled the possibility that another of Gandhi's principles could be achieved; that a conflict should be solved by conversion rather than coercion. Nonviolence is a means of conflict resolution, and in Gandhi's view, the end result of a satyagraha campaign should be that the two sides should agree, the opponent being converted to your position. It should not be a matter of one side defeating the other with the loser going away mad, so much as a victory for truth, with both sides agreeing oh its meaning.

So strong was Gandhi's insistence on this that one campaign was continued beyond the point when the specific demand was granted because Gandhi knew that the opponent still very much disagreed but felt coerced into surrendering. One of the three points in Gandhi's plan for preparing India for self-rule was that the Hindu caste system should be abolished. A

campaign was initiated in the village of Vykom to remove the prohibition of the use of roads past the temple by untouchables, the lowest Hindu caste. After a number of instances where untouchables, in acts of civil disobedience, used the road and were beaten (without retaliating) and arrested, a police barricade was set up to prevent further use of the road. The Hindu satyagrahis, a mixture of all castes, took up positions opposite the police day after day.

'I would use the most deadly weapons if I believed they would destroy the system I refrain only because they would perpetuate it'



When the monsoons came and flooded the street, the police occupied their positions in boats, but the satyagrahis continued to stand, taking shifts, and often were up to their shoulders in water. In April, 1925, a full year since the beginning of the campaign, the police were persuaded to remove the barricade. It was then that the satyagrahis decided not to use the road until the Brahmins were convinced. This took about three more months, but finally they were converted, and the road was open to all.

In Gandhi's view, the most persuasive element in a campaign such as this was the element of self-suffering. One of the prime differences between violent and non-violent conflict, in Gandhi's view, was that in nonviolence, rather than inflicting suffering on your opponent, one voluntarily takes on suffering himself. He often said that suffering such as imprisonment or beating or standing in a flooded road, would melt the heart of the opponent faster than any other way, and therein lay the key to the dynamics of nonviolence.

The previous article differentiated the various types of nonviolence: non-resistance, passive resistance, and direct action. Non-resistance is the least coercive type, and describes those, like the Amish in the U.S., who attempt to live a holy and simple lifestyle separate from the dominant culture. Passive resistance means nonco-operation with practices or laws which one feels are wrong or evil, which includes boycotts, strikes, draft-resistance, etc. Direct action means taking nonviolence to the offense—actively doing something to illustrate a particular situation you want changed. Examples are picketing, demonstrations, sit-in, etc. Gandhi's nonviolence, Satyagraha, included all three of these. When he first began his work of social change in South Africa in the 1890's, he called his method passive resistance, but he soon knew that that did not adequately describe it. He was doing more than just passive resistance and that is when he came up with the word Satyagraha.

Let us turn briefly from Gandhi's social/political theories to his personal life. He himself saw no great distinction between the two since he felt that his political self simply flowed from his personal life. Perhaps the most striking characteristic, especially for a man of his sta-

ture, was his utter disregard for personal possessions. There is a rather famous picture of all his possessions when he died: two pairs of sandals, some eating utensils, a robe, the Bhagavad-Gita, and a few other miscellaneous things. Despite his law degree from England which gave him the potential of significant wealth, he gradually relinquished it all, realizing that identification with the poor through voluntary poverty was the way to his God: Truth. When he was leaving South Africa after leading a successful 13-year struggle for Indian rights, he and his wife were given many expensive gifts, but Gandhi gave them all back and instead started a fund for the Indians there to be used for financial crises. He felt that Satyagraha was, above all else, a spiritual force and that to be attached to material goods would reduce one's abilities/desires to undertake Satyagraha and its self-suffering.

It is common to see drawings or pictures of Gandhi with a spinning wheel, and no article on Gandhi, no matter how short, could be complete without an explanation. The second part of Gandhi's three-point program to prepare for Indian independence from Britain was that everyone should spend at least a half hour per day on the spinning wheel making yarn and then cloth. (Above, the removal of the Hindu caste system was mentioned as the first.) He himself spun for many years, and his reasons were many. First, this was a form of voluntary poverty and was good identification with the poor, and therefore had important spiritual effects. Also, if done by large numbers, it would have economic effects on England, which was exporting much cloth to India. If India became less economically important to England, they would be more willing to grant independence. And finally, to wear homespun was a symbol that you stood deeply for independence, and as it spread, became a great morale booster to those involved in the struggle.

The third point of Gandhi's program to prepare for self-rule is particularly interesting today. He worked for years to end the hostilities between the Moslems and Hindus in India, knowing that, if India were granted independence, these bitter hostilities would erupt into a violent and bloody war. He spoke of this often, and when he was in his seventies, he undertook a fast until death unless certain concessions were made to improve Hindu-Moslem relations. When many concessions were made throughout India, he relented on his fast. He often walked from village to village to speak with both Hindus and Moslems. Eventually, when independence was about to be granted, he put all of his energies into insuring that India would remain one country, and not be split into two, one for Hindus and one for Moslems. It was his last action in the political arena, and it failed: ultimately India was divided into the present India and Pakistan. Gandhi's analysis of what that would mean has come back to haunt us now, for the present Pakistani problem, with thousands dying daily from civil war and hunger, is partly a consequence of that division. His own death, too, was related to his quest for Hindu-Moslem unity. His assassin was a Hindu radical who believed that India should be divided, and who was upset that Gandhi, as a Hindu was harshest on Hindus for the tension that existed between the two religions. The people of India mourned and the government "honored" him, this saint of nonviolence, with a military funeral.

This, then, is a glimpse of Mohandas Gandhi. For more thorough studies, there are a number of biographies, collections of his writings, etc. Particularly recommended is *The Essential Gandhi* edited by Louis Fischer, available in Vintage paperback, and also in a number of libraries in the area.

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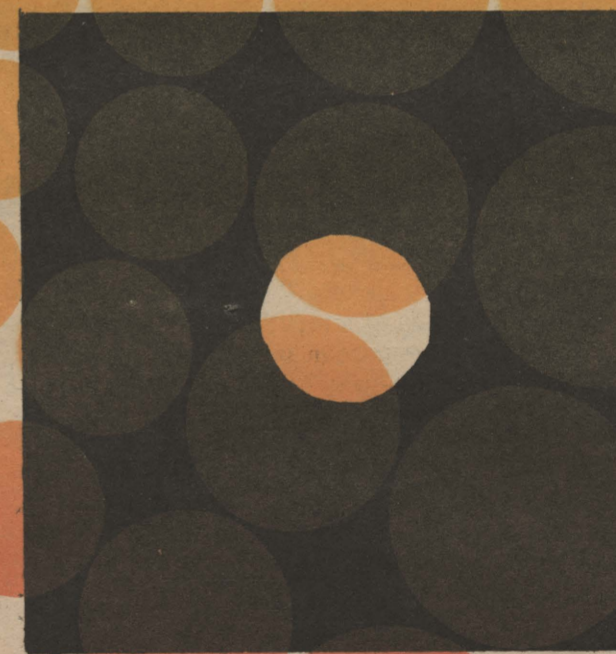
Question

But first we must ask a question. When was the last time you saw the sunrise: a week ago, last year, can you remember? Saw dawn's early strip of light evolve into day while songbirds called the reveille and the treetops rustled as the first sunbeam raced through their branches to greet you? And all surrounding you, the sky reflecting the

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In the photo from left to right are John Musgrave, John Upton, & John Kerry



Klaus Neuschaefer

listen to the long hairs. America has become an insensitive nation; more bombs have been dropped since Nixon became president than in all of World War II. This country knows the war is wrong but it doesn't feel it. We, as veterans, are trying to make the country feel a sense of consciousness."

Kerry cited the Pentagon Papers as evidence that the American public has been left out of decision-making concerning the Vietnam war. "The Congressmen's sons are not dying in this war; it's the blacks, Chicanos and other minority groups that are fighting on the front lines. Nixon says he's winding down the war, but there's more bombing now than ever. Our president is guilty of hypocrisy of the highest degree. More Vietnamese and Americans must die so that Nixon can be re-elected in a sense of victory and honor, when there is no honor, only horror. Nixon was elected because he had a secret plan for peace. The only campaign promise he's kept is that his peace

by vested interests."

Vietnam, in Kerry's opinion, is a product of American buck-passing and the tradition of automatically taking orders from those in charge. "The job there is to kill; casualties mean nothing. America is supposed to win wars. Even if all U.S. troops are withdrawn by June of '72, Vietnamese will continue to kill each other. However, the U.S. has no right to force a coalition government on the people of Vietnam."

Although Nixon in his reign will probably be appointing a total of five Supreme Court Justices Kerry feels the American people by electing congressmen have equivalent powers. "Congress controls the military. Without its appropriations of funds, the war couldn't continue," he explained. Next summer he plans to attend both the Democratic and Republican national conventions in an attempt to influence their platforms.

John Kerry in K.C.

GLENDALAMB

Opposition to the war in Southeast Asia has been channeled by peace groups locally and nationally since the U.S. initially intervened in South Vietnam's struggle for independence. Demonstrations, pickets, and leaflets against the war are common, but seemingly futile. We make speeches, write letters to Congress, demonstrate in Washington and still the war goes on. National polls tell us that 73% of the American public are opposed to this war, but what consolation is that to the Vietnamese people. Where is that 73% when Americans speaking against the atrocities of the war are arrested for exercising their first amendment rights of freedom of speech and assembly.

Unfortunately the social role of the protestor makes a difference to the silent majority. Respect is given to a politician running for office opposing the war, but contempt is seen toward the long-haired student rapping in the street. Cutting across the polarization line to motivate this 73% is the mission of the nationally organized Vietnam Veterans Against the War. September 23rd, John Kerry, of the VVAW's national executive committee spoke along with local veterans at Penn Valley Community College and UMKC to once again bring home the message of what's really happening in Vietnam, and to draw attention to potential Vietnams existing in America, such as Cairo, Illinois.

Kerry, who gained national publicity over his testimony before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, April 22, 1971, feels that Vietnam veterans are the logical spokesmen for a change of attitudes towards the war. "We're using the medals, uniforms, and goodness bestowed upon us by Americans to reach the people who wouldn't

plan remains a secret."

Americans in their silence and ignorance have betrayed veterans as much as leaders of the country. "The majority of returning veterans have trouble finding employment and G.I. benefits are in reality, nothing," Kerry emphasized. The VVAW are working to get psycho-therapy programs to help returning vets recover from mental damages suffered in the war while V.A. hospitals remain crowded and inefficient. "Many soldiers, trying to escape the war, develop a \$12 a day heroin habit in Vietnam. When they return home, this habit costs them \$100 a day. What do you say to an addict when he has to wait months to enter a V.A. hospital to get help," questioned Kerry. It is virtually impossible. Kerry added, for an addict to receive an honorable discharge and obtain help. "He has to show that he's had a habit for at least three years and has tried to kick it on his own, as well as proving that he's not psychotic while fighting an insane war."

Describing the campus mood as one of despair rather than dissent, Kerry insists we will become powerless if we fail to work to change the system. "Although we need protesters in the streets to bring about changes, I don't favor anarchy or violent revolution. With all the weapons the government has, trying to tear down this country is sheer lunacy; we must rely on rationale," he urged.

Politicians responsible for prolonging the war should be replaced at the polls, Kerry feels. "If we change the attitudes governing the structure of the system, the system will have to change. I don't expect it to happen tomorrow," he continued. "This can be the freest form of government in the world if we believe in democracy which we don't have now. Our government has become an elitist government controlled



HIP POCRATES

Copyright, 1971 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I am a fat, 52-year-old woman, so therefore not attractive. During my annual physical the doctor did something which annoyed me very much.

There was no nurse in attendance, which to me was not normal. After taking the Pap smear he put one finger in the vagina, one in the anus, and one on the clitoris, then told me to raise my hips several times. This has never been done by any other physician. Was this some technique which I have not before encountered or, as I fear, a perverted action?

B.C.B.

ANSWER: One of the most sensitive instruments available to a doctor is the sense of touch. By placing the forefinger in the vagina and the third finger in the rectum a physician can examine the wall of tissue separating vagina from rectum.

Through this examination procedure he can determine the thickness of the recto-vaginal wall and whether tumors are present within the wall or the vagina and rectum. With his hand in this position your clitoris might have been touched unless he folded his thumb into his palm. When you raised your hips your physician could feel the strength of the muscles about the vagina and anus.

There's no law specifying that a nurse must be in attendance during a pelvic exam. She's there to make his work easier and also because many ladies, like yourself, feel more relaxed if another female is present. Some women, though, are more at ease when the least number of people possible are present. When a gynecologist thinks a patient is very anxious about a pelvic he'll usually have a nurse present to guard against the possibility of unfounded claims of misconduct.

And finally, you should lose some weight if you think of yourself as fat. But your age shouldn't make you feel unattractive. If we make even a small effort we're bound to be wiser with age. Wisdom is most attractive.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

How old must a woman be before she's sure she will not get pregnant? I will be 53 and have not had a menstrual period for almost two years.

Is it now safe not to take precautions? My doctor says, take no chances.

A.R.

ANSWER: There's no fixed age at which a woman is incapable of pregnancy. Menopause, the cessation of ovulation and menstruation may take place from the mid-forties to mid-fifties. The oldest known woman to give birth was 57 years old. As you say, your doctor is taking no chances.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I am 33 years old and virgin. I have masturbated since I was 15 years old. Is it possible to have a good sex life with my husband-to-be? I become sexually aroused very easily.

Can you offer any suggestions as to having a good sex life with my husband at my age?

E.V.

ANSWER: There's no reason why you shouldn't be able to enjoy a perfectly normal married life. But you ought to first carefully read *The Sensuous Woman* by J. Dell Books, 95¢. Seems to me this book would be especially helpful to you.

I'm not sure of why you mentioned masturbation, but if you have any concerns about it, rest assured there's nothing wrong with you.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at P.O. Box 372, Stinson Beach, Calif. 94970



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ATTICA

They said that the inmates "had not been seriously injured."

Dr. Alyce Gullattee, who came up from Howard University Hospital in Washington with five other doctors, said she was told by a number of doctors and nurses who went in that the prisoners' chests were being examined through their cellbars. "They are asked to cough, then stand back. And they're looked at. That's not an examination, it's an inspection." Prison authorities refused to let her or the other doctors from Howard go in.

A black registered nurse from New York, George Nicholas, said he had been asked by the state to come up. He showed an airplane ticket the state had paid for and said he had been told, "We want blacks and Puerto Ricans up here." The next day, he was barred from the prison.

Another black doctor, Lionel Sifontes, was at first barred from entering the prison until he told guards he was on the Meyer Hospital team. After he came out, he announced that prisoners told him that many of them had been clubbed. "I saw physical evidence of it," he added.

Finally, on Friday Sheldon Schwartz, a doctor who went into the prison with the team that got thru, told the press that between 300 and 350 prisoners were wounded and not the 29 that the prison authorities talked about. He had talked to two surgeons who had been operating on prisoners since the day of the raid. Three hundred to 350 had bullet or pellet wounds and 30 were in critical condition.

"Ninety percent of the torso wounds were back entry wounds," Sheldon reported. "We were told by many prisoners that most of the

prisoners were shot either fleeing the shooting, lying on the ground, ducking, or trying to shield themselves from the bullets." The orders given to the assault team were to shoot anyone who resisted and since inmates were told to sit on the ground with their hands over their heads, anyone who was standing up or running away was resisting.

Schwartz said that many prisoners who were locked up in Cell-Block C — recaptured by guards early in the rebellion — watched the shooting from their cells. Two other doctors said that fleeing inmates saw other prisoners shot in the back while lying prone to avoid gunfire. Another prisoner was shot while cowering in a trench, they said.

A National Guardsman described what happened while he was inside to a Federal Court hearing. James P. Watson distributed ammunition to his group and noticed the inmates being carried out on stretchers. "Many of them were twitching. I could see a lot of blood. It appeared that some were in convulsion or shock. Occasionally, you could see a prisoner lift his head and try to cover his feet."

When they did that, guards would yell racist epithets at them and shout, "Keep your head down or we're going to bash it in." State troopers ordered one inmate to get up. When the prisoner said he could not, a doctor "looked at his back and then walked away." Then two troopers prodded him with clubs and "I heard one trooper say, 'Break him, so he'll stand'." They cracked him a few times. He described the sound of clubs hitting flesh and bone and the sound of prisoners moaning. "One sergeant told me that 'what you saw today you are not to repeat to anyone else. You could be sued,'" related Watson.

Most people from around the area wouldn't agree with Watson's perspective on the attack or with the views of Carl Valone's family. "Bull!" said a brother-in-law of John G. Montelone, a slain hostage, to the idea that the invaders shot the hostages. He quit his job at the prison as a guard right after the last hostage was freed. "I don't want to work there as long as this state is run by the Oswalds, the Dunbars and the niggers."

Most people in the area would agree about the "niggers". Blacks, sometimes relatives of inmates, sometimes not, coming up to the prison had guns pointed in their faces and found themselves turned back from the prison. When Bobby Seale arrived at the prison, one cop guarding the entrance to the prison was heard to have said, "It's a goddamn shame that that black bastard is so close that I can almost touch him. I'd like to take this rifle and blow his goddamn brains out."

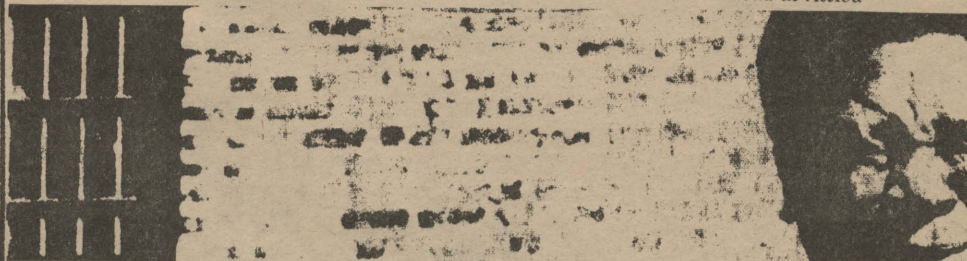
When Tom Wicker (who is originally from North Carolina) came out to report to the other reporters what happened inside he was greeted with cries from police, guards, and hostages' relatives: "Nigger-lover. You must live with niggers. Sonofabitch. What kind of white man are you? Standing on a platform with a nigger and helping a nigger talk against your own. You dirty double-crossing bastard. You ought to be strung up."

Black and Puerto Rican negotiators, black reporters all told that "you're next".

Friday, Louis Lefkowitz, the NY Attorney General himself quashed the State judge's injunction against administrative amnesty which the prisoners succeeded in getting two days into

the thrill is gone

for the inmate dead at Attica



JOHN ARNOLDY

On September 10, 1970, B.B. King performed before the inmates of Illinois Cook County Jail. An inmate population, like that of San Quentin and Attica, mostly non-white. There, before his audience of prisoners (hounded by guns, caged, haggard and driven by the relentless corruption of prison life) King put a lifetime of disciplined passion into every note he played. Note by note change by change, *The Thrill Is Gone* unfolded like a night on the streets. Each chord laid down a block, a street corner, hotels and cabs, cops everywhere, chicks in a doorway, clubs and liquor stores, traffic; and each blue note like a person walking there, haunted, perfect, headed nowhere. The lyrics poured out the vast night of shakedowns glittering with violence, opportunity, stick-ups, junk, flight and sorrow. A night like the nights his audience were busted on deepened as he played, hopeless and shiny as a .38. A night through which we have all drifted along, broke, out of luck, out of love, out of time. A night so mysterious no searchlights will ever find its meaning, its alleys, back streets, walk-ups and rooftops. It cannot

the rebellion.

Even before the injunction was quashed though, some of the leaders of the rebellion, prisoners who had acted as spokesmen for the 1300 — like Brother Richard or Brother Herb were in the box — in solitary confinement. Warden Mancusi obviously agreed with Rev. Collins who thought the "hard-core" should be isolated.

But can you talk about the "hard-core" and "the ordinary prisoners who are forced to go along" as Rev. Collins did? The thing that most of the people that went in as part of the negotiating committee or as reporters remarked about was the "absolute solidarity" among the prisoners. During one of the meetings between the negotiating committee and the prisoners, a black inmate grabbed the microphone and shouted: "To the oppressed people all over the world — we got the solution. The solution is unity."

One inmate, Blease Montgomery, a sandy-haired white from Conway, S.C. said: "Man, there's people in here we treated like dogs down home. . . but I want everyone to know we gon' stick together, we gon' get what we want, or we gon' die together. I've learned so much that if I get out of this I want a plane ticket out of this country."

Though Attica Prison was 85% black and Puerto Rican, the People's Central Committee, which acted as a governing body, had a number of whites on it (one of them was Sam Melville). Long before the rebellion, blacks, Puerto Ricans and whites had formed groups which they called the Black Panthers and the People's Party for blacks, the Young Lords for Puerto Ricans (Santiago Santos — one of the dead inmates was a Young Lord) and the Weatherman for whites.

According to Jose "GI" Paris, one of the Young Lords Party representatives on the negotiating committee who had served time in Attica, "If you're not popping your fingers and listening to music and reading 'Slut' — pornographic magazines in there; if you're not sitting down writing or studying or talking to other inmates seriously about serious questions, you get repressed. Because then they call you a potential trouble maker."

The Young Lords of Attica Prison had presented a 24 page petition to Warden Vincent Mancusi in April with demands very similar to those of the rebellion — better medical care, food, end of censorship and

be wiretapped or thrown against the hood of a prowl car. No investigation can exhaust it. Like a heart it is hidden, like eyes it turns away, like feet, it is on the run.

The blunt explanation for the simple, giftless slaughter of the men damned in Attica (NY State Sen. McGowan, "There was much more at stake than just Attica. This was done to benefit our society.") falls into the gutters of our world, useless as the brown paper sacks that drop from unsheathed wine bottles. And *The Thrill Is Gone* rises tonight over these streets flashing red with the electric eyes of the cops, like a dirge wind of loss and triumph for the inmate dead at Attica.

A wind that blows shut all the doors standing faceless as guys in a line-up, blows them shut behind a man on the run whose heart and pockets are empty of thrills and filled only with a blue, uncorrectable passion.

"You know I'm freenow, I'm free from your spell, Oh I'm free free free now baby, I'm free from your spell and now that it's all over all I can do is wish you well." You, America.

political repression, etc. The petition was adopted by all of the inmates and presented in a similar form as a manifesto to Oswald in late June and early July. He delayed and delayed in answering it, promising reforms and never coming through with them. He thought, as one Buffalo reporter put it, that "shorter-termers were more concerned about getting out than improving the prison and a short waiting period should be of no consequence to the inmates serving long terms."

The manifesto "didn't ask for anything that any human being shouldn't be entitled to," said one inmate, Wayne Trimmer. The July manifesto asked that inmates, "get more than one shower a week, that our food be covered to keep the flies off, that the bugs be washed off our lettuce and that they improve the medical treatment," related Trimmer. One inmate who got out right before the rebellion, Al Cruz, said that he dreamed of showers. He worked in the metal shop where the thermometer climbed to 120 degrees. "You just can't make nice suds with the cold water in your cell."

What the Puerto Rican petition said in April was:

The concerns we have enumerated here in are not mere concocted complaints designed to instigate a prison rebellion, we do not feel that it is necessary to resort to violent and otherwise destructive means to gain an objective and worthwhile program such as the one that we have outlined here. We believe that reason and sincerity will guide your approach in the consideration of this petition. We must urge, however, that you be aware that we are equally determined to support any required action that we are so directed to support for the purpose of accomplishing the necessary goals in this petition.

Our claims to these basic and well-defined human values which give meaning to human dignity are academic, we are not without justification in our assertions that we have a right to demand change, especially if that change restores to us the human dignity that was stolen from us. . . long before our current problems with the law enforcement agencies of this country. We have suffered because of law rather than because we violated the law.

From Oswald, there was no response to either this or to the manifesto in July. September 3, he sent a tape recording around to be played in the cell blocks where he tried to placate the inmates — "I am certain you realize

cont. on 13

KUNDALINI YOGA



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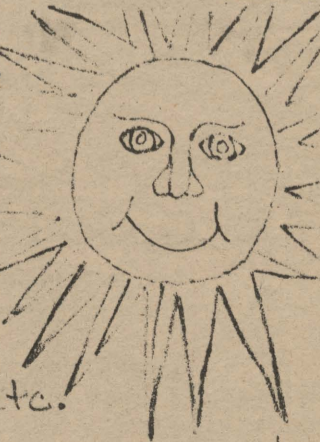
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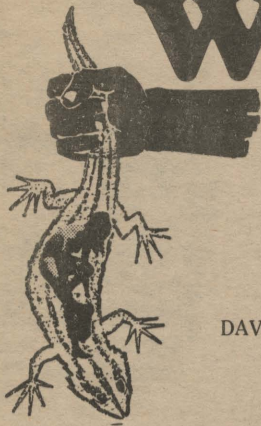
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REVIEWS

The Dozenth Page

Walkabout



DAVID PERKINS

On a cool Sunday afternoon we drove out to the Metro to watch a walkabout. The model walkabout is a ritual initiation that passes Australian Abo youths into manhood. It's two weeks alone on the desert. When and if you come back, you're a man, no questions asked.

In this cinematic walkabout directed and photographed by Nicolas Roeg, a young English girl and her even younger public (read private) school brother are driven outback by their cement-dreary father. As the girl sets up an elaborate picnic lunch, and the boy irrigates the desert with his water pistol, the father suddenly opens up on them with a .45. With amazing alacrity, having expected this since puberty, the girl sweeps up the amused boy and dives into a gully. The father calls them to come back, to come home. But then he calmly sets his VW afire and sends a .45 slug through his head. The two kids begin their walkabout.

It isn't long before they've exhausted everything except their stiff upper lips. And then the Abo boy on his walkabout appears, dangling a collection of fly-tormented lizards on his feathered G-string. He is startlingly beautiful in face and body, his darkness coal mine deep. His only fault is the director's. Just as in *Lolita*, the character appears much older than he should be. It soon becomes clear that Roeg's reason for tampering with age was the same as Kubrick's.

After a perfectly done meeting, when, after a greeting the Abo just walks off, and the white kids get a lesson in drinking from the ground,



the three walk off together. It isn't clear whether they are going into or out of the desert, and it seems not to matter to anyone. But while the three walkabout Roeg is busy bringing a possibly exquisite picture to the door of tedium, and knocking hard. He can't get over, and does not want his audience to forget, that when animals die, flies and ants eat the carcasses. He also seems wont to convince us that the only place the sun sets is in the Australian outback. He covers his screen with brilliant sunsets like a writer who hopes to make his work exciting by dotting the page with exclamation points.

But while he overreaches himself there, Roeg is very good at picturing the latent sexual attraction between the girl and the Abo. It is mostly suggestion, but even that, especially the scene in the white trees, is very heavy. And it is this sexuality in the Abo which made it necessary (to keep a G rating) to up his age, just as it had been for Sue Lyon as *Lolita*. But with all the skinny-dipping, tree-climbing, piggy back riding, and a final love-dance by the Abo, the moment passes. It was a real disappointment in the film.

But the director was perfectly right, however, in denying sexual consummation considering the point at which the Abo made his serious (and tragic) play. The three had arrived at a deserted ranch, and there was a paved road in front

of it. Before, the girl might have been ready, but at the first unexpected touch of a steel fence post she was back home; The Abo, once the leader, became servant. The younger boy, who had taken easily to the walkabout, and had even learned some of the Abo's language, was not nearly so excited about being back in his new-old world.

But Roeg made a horrifying mistake at the end of the movie. The girl is safely back in her white Australian apartment, perhaps years later. Her husband is telling her the intricacies of office politics. Suddenly she drifts off and (in a beautiful insight by Roeg) begins remembering her walkabout with the Abo, and *what didn't happen*. She and her brother and the Abo are swimming nude in a beautiful pool, — one muff, one black and one white crank right there in the Metro. It's all in cliches but nevertheless evocative slow motion. The girl's and boy's clothing is hung on a stick; a curious idol,

forsaken. And then suddenly someone, perhaps Roeg himself, begins reading over this beautiful vision some maudlin drivel from Wordsworth. It was as if Roeg forsook completely whatever he hoped to show his citified and life-ignorant audience. (After an hour and a half even the Metro audience became used to the idea that an animal has to be killed to be eaten), and withdrew from his stark and *living* visions into the nasal comfort of cheap poetry.

He failed, incredibly, to realize that putting those *words*, those cheap pretentious words over that picture utterly contradicted the picture, and that anyone who actually liked either the verse or the reading could not possibly have been touched by what they had seen.

When we got outside the car wouldn't start. To get it going we had to put it in gear and rock it by swaying from side to side in our seats. It finally catches. We can go.

Boss

DICK ARMSTRONG

Newspaper reporter Mike Royko has written a book about the condition of democracy in Chicago under Richard Daley's administration.

Daley shares an attitude toward government with nearly all successful city politicians in the United States today, so that with some readjustment of his ethnic and religious peculiarities we could be talking equally as well about Frank Rizzo, Joe Alioto, Alfonso Cervantes, even Charles Wheeler. It is because of the wide applicability of the indictment Royko constructs against Daley that *Boss* is a powerful book. For Daley and his Chicago are microcosms of the sad state of contemporary American politics.

The book's weakness lies in Royko's insistence that Daley is the villain, the most guilty of the guilty. In fact Daley is but the head of a giant monster, the Machine, that conglomeration of the rich and the powerful who usually end up rich as well. Democracy in Chicago as in the rest of the country, is spelled with a dollar sign. To be poor in this country is to lose your rights of citizenship, to become the research pawns and numerical fodder of the System, its OEOs, its sociologists, its demagogues. The Daley machine, like all machines, survives by its standards of efficiency known popularly as the fix. The rich want clean streets and police protection for their office buildings in the daytime and snob zoning to go home at night. The Machine delivers. The working class wants a neighborhood that's quiet and respectable in the day, safe at night, and segregated all the time. The Machine delivers. The Machine delivers for the poor, too; a few bucks or a pint of whiskey on election day, more "urban renewal", bigger free-ways, more police.

Sharing the common American fixation for progress, Daley and his city leaders gloat over mammoth public works projects: a new McCormick Place, O'Hare Airport, a new civic center, a sports stadium. If the tune sounds familiar to Kansas Citians, it is; two new stadiums, an airport, the various freeways, new federal and county buildings, and now a sports arena-convention center. Of course, Chicago's entrepreneurs get more than their share of the gravy. Their plums are the billion-dollar skyscrapers in the Loop and the extremely lucrative high-rise apartments that line Lake Shore Drive. Again

Kansas Citians will recognize the pattern—new skyscrapers, a Holiday Inn, Plaza Apartments, the Alameda Hotel, and on down comically isolated and ironically named counterpoint to Lake Shore Drive—Admiral Boulevard. As Royko notes early in his book, "Open any page of Chicago history and somebody is making a buck."

More often than not, the Chicago and Kansas City rich get that way at the expense of their fellow citizens. It is our low and medium-priced housing the city rezones or seizes for resale to the magnates for their expensive developments. Anyone recalling the satisfactory and inexpensive apartments that once made up the neighborhood along Admiral must chafe at the sight of their hideous and "exclusive" replacements. This is the fruit of the great deceit called urban renewal. Refusing to admit that a good neighborhood develops in response to its residents needs and desires, that a neighborhood grows organically like its people, Kansas City and Chicago officials have set about systematically destroying the remnants of their towns' cultural pasts. Royko rightfully insists that Chicago, like any great city, depends on an interconnected series of strong and distinct neighborhoods. Some parts of Kansas City, especially the West Side and the Near North are now buried under the expressways of the suburbanites. Other areas, such as Westport-Roanoke, and Northeast, have watched their old enclaves of shopping and interaction be strangled by a zoning board dedicated to drive-in food franchises, shopping centers, and parking lots.

Although there can never be any justification for Daley's policies in office, his political existence is almost justifiable. Trapped between the power of wealth and that of sheer number, he recognizes that without the party, (the machine) the ordinary guy has no chance in elective politics. Without money the little man stays little; until now his only chance seemed to lie in a well-oiled, vassal-fief system of ward bosses, door-bell ringers, favor-doers. "You scratch my back, I'll scratch yours." Eventually, though, machines get old and established and then they don't scratch anything. And this is the bleak reality of politics in Chicago today

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KUNDALINI YOGA SEXUAL ENERGY

TOM

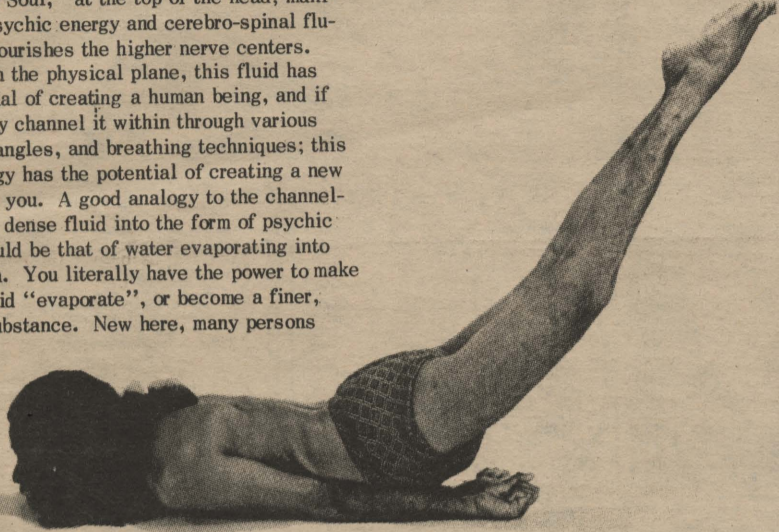
To achieve self-realization through attainment of the higher states of consciousness, preservation of the sexual energy is necessary. The sexual energy and those energies found at the Solar Plexus region are some of the main energy sources we tap in Yoga. The seminal fluid, as found in both man and woman, when first preserved through a balanced sex life, and secondly when transmuted through the media of the spinal nerves to the Pineal gland, or "The Seat of the Soul," at the top of the head; manifests as psychic energy and cerebro-spinal fluid which nourishes the higher nerve centers.

Now on the physical plane, this fluid has the potential of creating a human being, and if we properly channel it within through various tensions, angles, and breathing techniques; this same energy has the potential of creating a new life within you. A good analogy to the channeling of this dense fluid into the form of psychic energy would be that of water evaporating into the heaven. You literally have the power to make this fluid "evaporate", or become a finer, subtler, substance. New here, many persons

potent until late in our seventies, and we should not reach the height of sexual potency until our mid-forties.

Any endocrinologist will tell you that the sex hormone nourishes and directly stimulates all the other glands in the body, and when our glands are not secreting properly, we are not only prone to illness but mentally and emotionally off-balance and easily irritated and at a low level of consciousness.

So if you want to experiment and go through



3

are turned-off to the idea of having to limit their sexual activity to naturally get high, but what you're doing is sacrificing the physical, sexual orgasm for the spiritual orgasm which is beyond comparison to bodily contact. Now, we are not saying here that you can never have sex, what we are saying is that we should follow nature's plan, the Divine Scheme, which is by following the lunar cycle, and engaging in sexual activity no more than once each month. The rest of of the time the energy should be channeled within to make you God conscious. One may wonder, however; how it is that priests and nuns

one of the most beautiful changes in your life, for 40 days do not engage in any sexual activity, and channel the energy through the use of the exercises I have included below. Do these exercises every morning and evening for forty days, and you will literally not believe that you are the same person. To sacrifice the momentary high of the physical orgasm for the permanent spiritual orgasm, which is truly beyond comparison, requires only faith and some discipline. Forty days and you and the entire world will change right before your eyes. The sexual orgasm is merely the highest state of consciousness that one can reach on the physical plane, or should I say through the means of the physi-



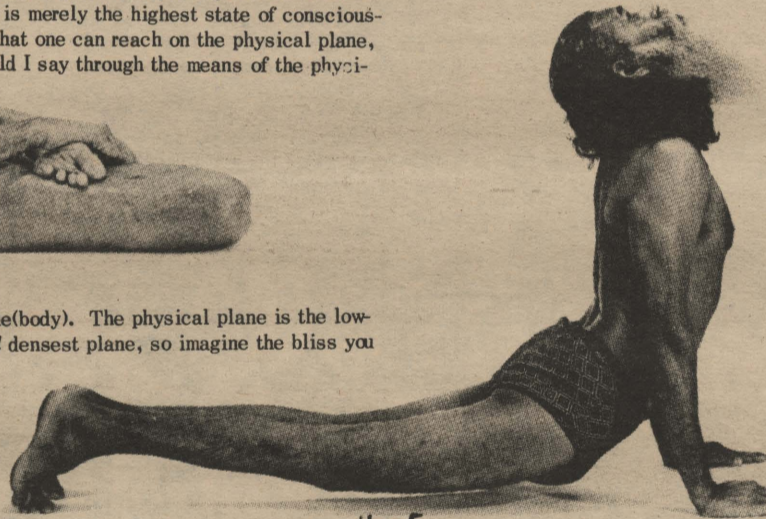
6

are celibate yet for the most part remain unenlightened (not totally self-realized.) The answer to this lies in the fact that they do not channel the energy, or should I say, properly sublimate it. So in effect they are defeating the whole purpose, because this energy has no positive outlet which can only lead to frustration and imbalance. The true and original purpose of celibacy is to utilize this vast resource of energy in a practical manner, not to let it merely lie dormant without a proper outlet.

It is a well-acknowledged scientific fact that the internal secretion of seminal-fluid is absorbed into the blood stream where it rebuilds all the cells and greatly strengthens the nervous system. Thus it only follows to fact, that the more you engage in sexual activity, the more frail and short-tempered you become, with weak nerves and little emotional control. Not to mention the fact that premature aging is the result of sexual abuse also.

The average American male reaches his climax of sexual potency around the age of 24, and becomes impotent early in his forties however if we are living normal sex lives and eating properly (natural foods) we should not become im-

cal plane(body). The physical plane is the lowest, and densest plane, so imagine the bliss you



4-5

can attain with the spiritual orgasm.

Below are a few exercises one can do to channel sexual energy. For them to be effective, you must focus all your attention on what you are doing, namely, drawing the energy out of the genitals up through the spine to the top of the head, which will stimulate the Pineal Gland and bring about self-realization. When you take acid, you are merely getting a glimpse of the state of consciousness you can attain through properly channeling of the sex hormone. It takes longer, however, it's well worth waiting for. Also, I might include the fact that raw garlic produces sexual energy, it actually produces semen, and this was well-known by the ancients long ago. So, if you are going to start properly working with these energies, I suggest you even

eat a clove or two of garlic every day, and it will be much more effective. If you are doing Hatha Yoga and not Kundalini, you should not eat garlic, as the channeling of energy in Hatha Yoga is much slower, and therefore the garlic will cause the sexual energy to manifest before you can transmute it. Kundalini yoga is so powerful when done properly, that the sexual energy created by the garlic is immediately transmuted into psychic energy. SAT NAM

To be done at least once each day to be effective the Cat and Cow ride is done on hands and knees, by dropping your spine down and raising your head up, and inhaling in this position (#1) and secondly, arching your spine way up and dropping the head down, and exhaling as you go into this (#2). So, you start out very slowly inhaling as you raise the head and drop the spine, then exhaling raise the spine and drop the head and continue with rhythm gradually increasing your speed, until you are going as fast as possible, with a rhythm. Maintain maximum speed for at least one minute, then inhale deeply, drop your spine, raise your head all the way and hold in the breath, mentally pulling the sex energy up — exhale only when you have to. Build up to 3 minutes. To make it really effective, you must concentrate on the entire length of the spine and on pulling the energy up out of the sex organ to the top of the head. (Always breathe through nose)

This next set is very effective. First, lie on your stomach then make fists and place them under your genitals, and be sure that your chin in on the ground, raise your legs up together with toes pointed as high as you can and begin deep, long breathing, mentally pulling up the sex energy through the spine — stay up as long as you can, at least one minute, inhale without coming down, retain breath as long as possible, and pull with all your strength (mentally). (#3)

Now, exhale and come down and immediately place palms on the ground under your shoulders, and arch up and bend your head back all the way, and be sure that your heels are together and that your genitals are on the ground. Now, inhale and raise the genitals and buttocks up off the floor and exhale and lower them to the floor, as if you are having intercourse with the floor. This will really test your inner strength! Do not let the sex energy manifest, mentally guide it up your spine with every inhalation — it's a very power-

conditioning. "In Vietnam we reacted with terror and hate, not as human beings. Our society teaches us to hate what we are terrified of and to be terrified of what we hate. When I was in Vietnam, I reacted as an animal. In military training, we were taught that anyone with slanted eyes was the enemy, and to especially watch out for Vietnamese women and children. We were told that women were better shots than the men and that all the kids were carrying hand grenades. Words steeped in racismlike "gooks" enabled us to consider the Vietnamese as less than human, as objects."

John cited America's treatment of minority groups in earlier wars as forerunners to the type of racism existing today. "Look at your American history, for instance, the Battle at Wounded Knee. When the Americans won, it was a battle, but Custer's Last Stand was called a massacre. Ask a World War II veteran how they treated the Philippines," he continued.

"We as Americans have an obligation to all of humanity, the Vietnamese, Cambodians, Laotians, Indians, Blacks, Chicanos," John affirmed. "All of us have to make personal sacrifices for peace to exist. When we get tired, we can rest, but when you're dead, you're dead! He urged the UMKC audience to help in efforts to end the war now. "If someone talks to you about 'My country, right or wrong', remind him that this particular slogan originated in the Nazi prison camps of World War II."

ATTICA

that change can't be accomplished overnight. . . Six days later rebellion erupted.

For five days, Attica's doors were pried open enough so that some of the outside world found out a little what was happening inside. Now they're closed again, even tighter than before. Many inmates have been dispersed to other prisons. People authorities have considered leaders (who were quoted in newspapers or had their pictures taken) are locked into the hole with no word out to even other inmates. Whether they are wounded from bullets or beatings or whatever, no one knows. Hospitalized inmates, some with internal bleeding or hemorrhaging are shackled so tight that it often stops circulation. When people from the black community tried to get in to see them, they were stopped at the door and were given the names of the inmates and their condition in one word.

The inmates can't even get out word like the inmates in San Quentin did by sending a note out with the two remaining Soledad Brothers since no one in Attica has a trial coming up. Attica is a sealed fortress again.

LEARY

you, my intimate friends, were doing fine, laughing a lot, just going along very easy. We're together and probably have never been happier. I kind of have something to say, maybe I don't have to say it but I'll repeat it so you'll all know. Don't believe anything you read about us in the newspapers.

ELLIOT: I'm glad you made that statement, because a lot of people here are tremendously confused about where you're at. Do you know that, Tim?

TIM: Yes, I gather that but I don't see why. We haven't changed. We keep moving into different sets and we have to act out more publicly what everyone's going through— anyone who is really trying to be in tune with the things that are happening in the world today. We have our good days and our bad days but we're still delighting in discoveries. Nobody should worry about it. People only worry if they sit there reading the newspaper or Time magazine or some opinionated journal and take off on other people's projections about us. To give you some idea of where we are right now, we spend some time on alchemy.

ELLIOT: Alchemy?
TIM: It's a beautiful ancient tradition. The books by Carlos Castaneda, on Don Juan, are really full of hopeful things. We are with millions of others making home movies. We've got a telescope and microscope we spend our time on. We're in close with the Hesse family, here. (Editor's note: The poor quality of the phone line made it impossible to even guess at the meaning of the next few sentences.)

ELLIOT: If everything works out as we all know it will and if you are granted political asylum in Switzerland, what will your future plans be like?
TIM: Well, we want to stay as close to nature as we can. We don't have any animals right now and we want to get a couple of dogs. We want to have a garden and we want to be surrounded by babies and just keep the living thing going.

ELLIOT: Would you be doing anymore books?
TIM: At the present time we've suffered a verbal OD. The idea of giving interviews or of sending words out at the moment doesn't seem appealing because there are better ways to communicate. That's why I threw in that little appeal to our brothers and sisters and fathers and mothers and sons and daughters not to get on any word trips about us. I don't know if we'll do some writing in the future. Probably.

As I said before we're very into home movies now. An American named Rick Carrier came by a few days ago. He's not rich at all, but he laid a camera on us and a sound system and he taught us how to use 8MM film so that we can make a color home movie. He's written a book about it which allows the average family to make two or three full-length color sound commercial-type movies for no more money than they spend on beer or their sailboat. So at present we're working with light and sound and cells and sunshine. Books sound far away at the moment but I have a big writing habit so I won't sign any pledge.

ELLIOT: Tim is there any final statement or anything that you wanted to say to us.
TIM: Yes, I wanted to say, and Rosemary joins me too in just a simple word of recognition and gratitude to the many, many messages and vibrations of love and support that we have received

cont. on 16

Beagel 1971

YOU. A SMILE CO

PRIMO BONZO AT TINY TIM'S MAGIC CIRCUS- HEAT RESISTANT

4044 Broadway W

FRANKLIN GOTHIC EX. MFD. UNDER U.S. PAT. OPD. 30 FT. 30

123712

Early in 1969, the back pages of the *Trucker's* young mother, the *SCREW*, were blessed with the work of a rather blown young artist named Ron Harper. The comix Ron did for the *SCREW* were very fine and were reprinted in several undergrounds, including the *BERKELEY BARB*. Unfortunately, though, Ron fell prey to the draft and was shipped out to a Pacific island (Guam I believe) where he worked on several Army papers—both above and below ground.

This October, Ron Harper will finally be back with us and doing his weighty shit. To introduce folks to Ron, the *Trucker* is reprinting his 2 works from the early *SCREWS* and the unpublished ending to the "Space Bums" series.

Space Bums, part 1 reprinted from Vol. 1, No. 2 of the *Screw*

WE JOIN OUR HEROES AS THEY ROCKET TO THE AID OF THAT MYSTERIOUS SPACE CHICK, A PRISONER OF THE INCREDIBLE DOWNERS!! YES FANS IT'S TIME FOR THRILLS AND ADVENTURE!! SO READ ON AS THOSE INTERPLANETARY FREAKS SPELL OUT THEIR NAME IN THE THIN GASSES OF THEIR EXHAUST, THE ONE & ONLY.....

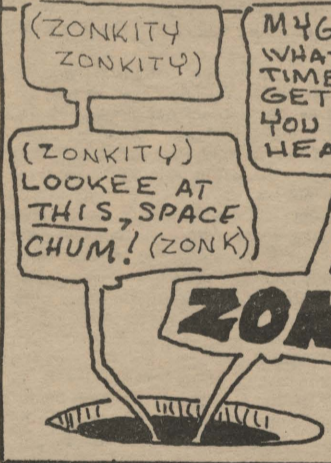


AS THE SPACEBUMS ANALYZE THE ODD GAS THAT DISABLED THEIR SHIP, A STRANGE THING HAPPENS.....



THINGS LOOK BAD FOR THE SPACEBUMS!! AS THEIR SHIP ZEROS IN ON THE DANGEROUS ASTEROID WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS SPACECHICK IS BEING HELD PRISONER BY THE INCREDIBLE DOWNERS, GEORGE HAS BEEN ZONKED BY THE STRANGE ELEMENT WHICH HE HAS DISTILLED FROM THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET MEDDUSA!! ITS A TENSE MOMENT FANS AND WE HAVE A FEELING THINGS WILL GET WORSE BEFORE THEY GET BETTER.....

BUTCH DESCENDS TO THE LAB TO INVESTIGATE:

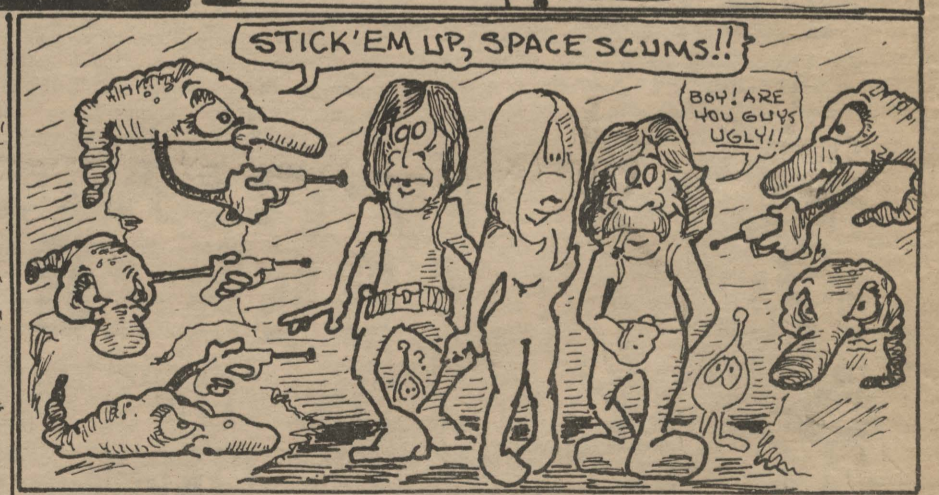


MYGOD! WHAT A TIME TO GET STONED, YOU LUNK-HEAD!!!

MEANWHILE:



FIG.73: CUTAWAY VIEW OF MYSTERIOUS ASTEROID



... AND THE SPACEBUMS, SPACECHICK & ELLIS&DEE ARE FREE TO WANDER THE COSMOS... AT LEAST TILL NEXT ISH.



STILL GRASPING THE MEDUSILUM GEORGE RAISES HIS HANDS.....



AT LAST THE DOWNERS HAVE THEIR HEADS IN THE RIGHT PLACE.....



THE PRIMO BOYS

B.G.I.L

For the whole gang domestans

...THE "Bunch" was AT IT AGAIN...
... So The plane landed 'bout 3:30 and we all had these black hoods on, and the pilot didn't know who it was at first... he was so paranoid... worth it, though

MELLOWER THAN THE LAST SHIT...

MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...
YOU WANT THE USUAL PRICE FOR THIS BATCH?
SURE... ONLY THE LOADS THIRTY POUNDS BIGGER,
YOU BOYS READY?... IT'S DEFINITELY TONITE
UH-HUH

WONT BE NEEDED THE HARDWARE COOPER, WE GOT A NEW METHOD!
HUH? YEAH, I'LL SHOW YOUH...

'MEMBER ALL THAT MAZOLA THE BIG BOSS GOT FROM THE GOVERNOR? WELL, IT WASNT USED TA BUY BEER FOR THE OFFICE BOYS, NOSIR! TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT WE GLOMMED ONTA!
O.K. BOSS...
OPEN UP, GRASH...
DOME

BACK INSIDE...
THESE TWO DUDES IN HICKMAN MILLS...
YEAH?
HEY BOYS I THINK THERES SOMETHING OUT HERE YOU SHOULD SEE!

UH OH! YEAH...
BEHOLD COOPER OUR NEW...
LICE CMO KCMO
BEHAVIOR SUPERVISOR MEAN LOOKIN' ABOUT IT?
JESUS CHRIST!

NO MORE GETTEN SHOT FER US! NO MORE BULLSHIT, PERIOD. WE JUST SEND THIS LITTLE JEWEL IN AND IT DOES ALL THE SHITWORK! NIFTY, HUH? COST \$40,000!
ALL IT TAKES TO RUN IT IS THIS CONVERTED WALKIE-TALKIE!
GOD DAMN ITS UNLOADING, SIR!

O.K. 'BRUTO', TAKE OFF!
WE'D BETTER GET OUR ASS IN GEAR!

THE BOYS DO A DECOY ROUTINE USING THEIR DISGUISES AND SOME PILLOWS AS BAIT...
BAM BAM
IT'S HERE!
HOPE THAT ROBOTS AS PUMB AS IT LOOKS.
SHUT UP...

SMASH

WUANG
HA!

I GOT IT GOOD, BUT WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT THE GINKERS' OUTSIDE?
WHAT A MESS!

LATER, OUTSIDE HERE IT COMES!
A LIL PRESENT FROM THE K.C. PRIMO BOYS!

STILL LATER...
ANOTHER DUKE COMIN UP!
HELLO, FAT MAN! C'MON OVER, WE GOTTA NEW PIPE FOR YOU TO TRY OUT...

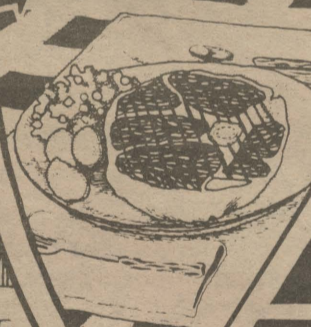
DELUXE LIFE-STYLE FUNNES

JUST FOLLOW THE ARROWS!

NOW WE'RE MERE CARDS ...IN THE ECONOMIC DECK!

A TASTY MEAL...

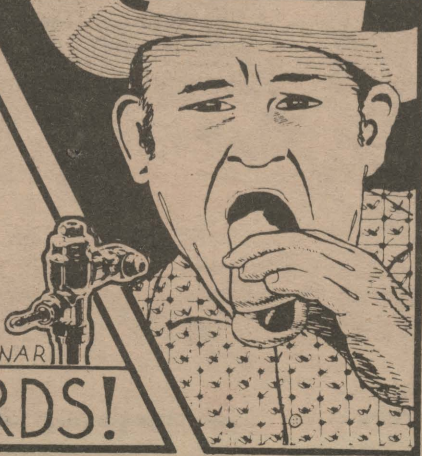
PROMPT, FRIENDLY SERVICE...



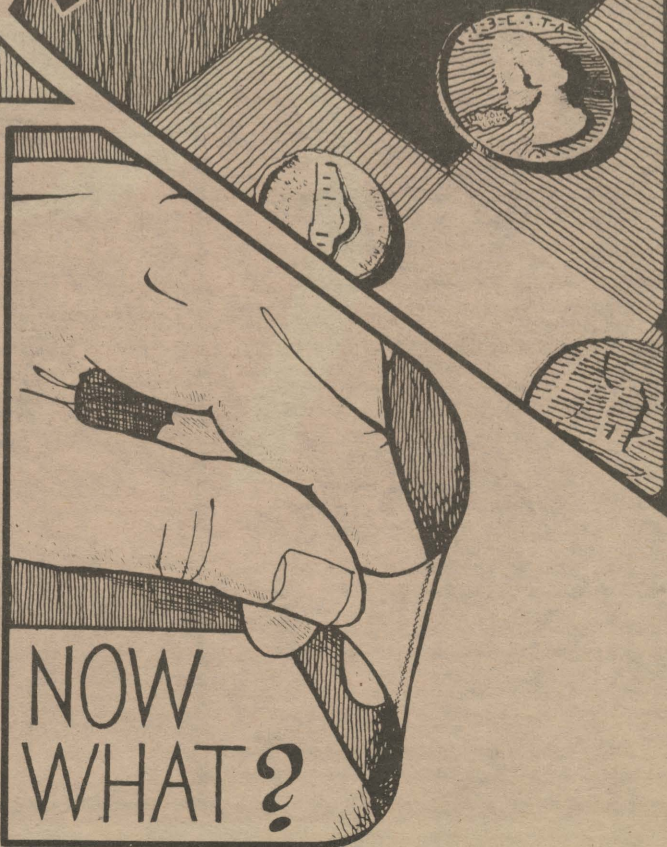
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A REAL MAGICIAN TO CHANGE ALL DIFFERENT CARDS... INTO



BEFORE, WE WERE... PEOPLE!



A GENEREROUS TIP...



NOW WHAT?

Bulletin Board

this is the back cover

This is a community bulletin board, not a classified ad section. This service is free, but we accept donations. We've tried to eliminate rip-offs, legal turn-ons, model ads, dating services, hip capitalist crap, and sexist ads. We still cannot vouch for the sincerity or legitimacy of ads, and if you still get ripped-off let us know. Not all notices can be run for the upcoming issue if they're sent in too late. If your ad is dated, send it in about one month before the deadline, so as to assure its appearance. Ads aren't accepted over the phone—bring them in or mail them. When you give us the ad, include a phone number and/or address where we can reach you if there's a question.

Almost new Rogers Drum Set, 5 piece with cymbals. Make offer, Must sell. Call Joe at [redacted]

Schwinn 10 Speed, excellent shape. Leave word for Jimmy at the Magic Circus. MUST SELL!!

WANTED a drummer with experience and serious about making it. Rock & Blues. Call [redacted] after 6, ask for Randy or Lance.

George, I borrowed your cut-offs, will be back soon, contact me.

Want Afganistan dog, will give it a good home. Lost my Bulldog. Anyone working with jewels or gold, I have a set I need welded together. Davene Allen Gray,

Wanted, old license plates. See Ron at Toedman Cab or call [redacted]. Come see the House of License Plates at 4147 Locust, apt. 2-5.

CROCHETTED GOODS—purses, pillows, stash bags, money holders, belts—I make all kinds of stuff. Contact Patty, at [redacted]

HAULING, Associated Mother Truckers is back in business. Get your shit together and we'll haul it.

TATOOING, 3409 Troost, 1 to 8 P.M. Ask for Jim.

FREE CLINIC NOTES

If you want to be seen by a doctor, come to the clinic when it opens. People are seen on a first come first serve basis. We're sorry if we have to turn people away, but doctors can only give us so much of their time.

Telephone answering and referral
1:00-10:00 Mon.-Fri.
8:30-12 Noon

MONDAY
Medical clinic 6:30-9:30

TUESDAY
Medical clinic 2:00-4:30
Family planning 6:00-8:00

THURSDAY
Medical clinic 1:30-4:30

SATURDAY
Medical clinic 8:30-11:30 a.m.

LEARY

since we got here. Life is a miracle, especially in these times. Anyone who is free has to say a little prayer of thanks. We can specifically point to Allen Ginsberg and to Bob Barker, and Bob Horowitz in the Bay area who organized so many messages of support, both spiritual and material.

If anyone would like to help a little bit on writing a letter, on a letterhead, to the Swiss Department of Justice, Switzerland, indicating why we should be given political asylum it would be helpful.

ELLIOT: Anyone special that the letter should be addressed to?

TIM: No. The whole trip is a miracle and we are more and more aware of that. The trip is not over yet. In fact, it's hardly started. But we're certainly grateful.

ELLIOT: Tim, I'm going to put you on hold now because there is an old friend of yours in the building who wants to say hello. I appreciate it so much to have the opportunity to talk with you and maybe in two or three months when everything is cool with the extradition, we can call you again and you'll truly be on the other side of that wall of freedom.

TIM: I thank you, Elliot, for giving us a chance to be in touch and just reassure everybody that nothing has changed and that it's all beautiful.

ELLIOT: God bless, Tim, Good-bye.

LOST CAT, short haired, one year old, lost around 518 W. 39th. Want her back very much.

Tarot Readings, \$5.00. Send description and birth date to Star in care of the Magic Circus. Questions concerning occult sciences, black arts, etc., discussed on request.

GUITAR LESSONS, Westport School of Folk Music. Daniel Sonkin, 3724 Belleview,

Anyone knowing how to make dragon skin hair baretts, please contact the Magic Circus.

HAULING, We haul shit, no kiddin' Moving and Hauling done for reasonable rates. The Tusker Transfer Co

RAMSHACKLE JAM, electric music for Bar Mitzvahs, cookouts, and other social events. Alan Gallas,

Wanted: Volume Pedal. Leave message with Naugah at the Magic Circus

WHITE Married Couple would like to privately adopt or foster a little white girl 2 to 3 years old. No money or hassle involved. Will give child lots of love and good home. Explain details in Person. Lloyd or Dianna [redacted]

For SALE-- 1960 Catalina Pontiac. Excellent transportation \$100.00 Call LOVE Records [redacted] Ask for John

Brenda Buckles—please contact home

Dear Brothers, First I'll let you know we are two heads from Calif. confined at Ft. Leav. Kans. we want your ad about two dudes in La. & we also would like 2 chicks to write to keep in touch with the outside. Letter, please. Dan Jumper [redacted] Drawer 'A' Charlie Burkhalter [redacted]

1955 FORD PANEL PICKUP, V-8, stand. trans new tires & paint. Reasonable price Mike Perrette 309 W. Linden, Indep., Mo.

ARTIST Needs Work: portraits, murals, posters graphics, painting, silk screen, photography, drawing. I want to practice my trade without ripping anyone off. Call Stephen [redacted] after 6 p.m.

LEAD GUITARIST needs job! Also plays bass, keyboards, & sax. Leave note in mailbox at 3939 Oak

LEAD GUITARIST needed—should sing, possibly play slide guitar and piano. Call Good Karma and talk to Paul Peterson—White Eyes

John O. Holmes (or his friends) please contact Robert L. Lambricht at [redacted]

FOR SALE: (need money to pay for car wreck) 1 Polaroid Swinger camera and carry-case- \$15 1 AM radio-\$5 1 AM-FM radio-\$10 1 cassette recorder/tapeplayer with everything & a carrycase with 9 tape spaces-40\$ 1 Westinghouse stereo-70\$. I may go lower. Call Lisa, [redacted]

Wanted: USED FENDER BASS See Dennis at The Magic Circus

FOR SALE ... 3 Gitane 10-speed bikes good condition call [redacted]

FREE icebox. Needs some repairs but is in pretty good shape. call [redacted]

Spanish translations, language, & literary help. Leave a note for Carlos. Call [redacted]

Wanted: Good enlarger for between \$50 & \$100 for 35 MM Eric Menn 502 E. 42nd (sometimes)

Puppies, mother mostly collie, father english sheepdog. need good homes. Talk to Kathy at 634 W. 39th Terr. or call [redacted]

Lost Dog: Med. size toy collie & German Shepherd 2 1/2 years old. Name-NESS Was Lost at Wyandotte. Contact Virgil at Tiny Tim's Magic Circus.

Wanted: MAIL-ORDER-BRIDE for a Latin stranded in Mexico. Only with firm commitment of bride-to-be will Feds allow Latin to cross border. Details - Phone after sept. 4, Raymond [redacted]

PERSON needed for light housework Jack Reasley [redacted]

WANTED: bassplayer and/or keyboard man to work out rhythms for future group Want to play jazs and blues, blues the most, Muddy Waters, Magic Sam, etc. any type of city blues Call Anthony at [redacted]

FREE KITTENS- Call Steve [redacted]

FOR SALE 1970 VW Bus Good condition/Low mileage Carol- [redacted] or [redacted], ext. 478

Art Institute needs female (nude, so don't try to pull a quickie) models. Call Zelma Jackson [redacted] after 8 p.m. Pay: \$2.50 an hr. 21 years old.

Stanford Van Sheers— Scooter & Suzie looking for you. Call [redacted] after four.

For Sale—42 passenger, '62 Chevy schoolbus, converted; lived in all last winter. Pot-bellied stove, propane stove, running water. Sleeps 3, carpeted, screened, newly painted. \$1200. Pat 3716 Washington, Apt. 3.


BAND WANTED to back up female vocalist and songwriter to make a record for Ampex in Nashville. Contact Tutti's manager.

Myna Bird wanted free or cheap. Doesn't need to talk much. Call Mood at [redacted]

For Sale—EKD Bass—excellent cond. Must sell immediately. Call Bill at [redacted]

For Sale—12-foot Metro step van, wood paneled interior, 1530 E. 80th, ask for Chuck or Less & make offer.

WALLET Lost at Volker Park or Westport area: Light Brown, \$20 reward. Pat Mound [redacted] after 5.

WESTPORT TRUCKER 4044 Broadway	WESTPORT FREE CLINIC 39th. & Baltimore (Alcazar Hotel)	MOTHER TRUCKERS UNLIMITED (hauling)	VIETNAM INFORMATION CENTER (draft counseling) 306 W. 39th.
SHELTER 3800 McGee	BANANA FINCH (craft co-op) 48th & Harrison	PHOENIX HOUSE (counseling, crisis intervention) 3519 Troost	WELFARE RIGHTS ORGANIZATION 1821 E. 12th.
COMMUNIVERSITY (free university) University Center, U.M.K.C.	ABORTION REFERRAL	PLANNED PARENTHOOD 3222 Troost	BLACK ACTION TRAINING, INC. (draft counseling) 2532 Troost Avenue
WESTPORT FREE SCHOOL 4061 McGee	HUMAN RESCUE (crisis intervention service)	AZTLAN CENTER 2314 Summit	LEGAL AIDS 1029 Oak (main office)
KANSAS KEY PRESS (printing) 710 Mass. Lawrence, Kansas	HOUSE OF POOHNEIL CORNERS (runaway home) 3621 Charlotte	TOGETHER (switchboard, crashpads, referrals) 18 E. 32nd.	COMMON GROUND (draft counseling) 3950 Rainbow
RECYCLE 	COMMUNITY FOOD CONSPIRACY 3800 McGee	ASSN. For The ADVANCEMENT OF CREATIVE MUSICIANS (musicians coop) 922 E. 48th.	
THE WHOMPER (recycling center, glass, cans, etc.) 226 E. 26th (open Sat. and Tues. only)	WOMANS LIBERATION 3800 McGee		
CITIZENS ENVIRONMENTAL COUNCIL 4500 Warwick	MOTHER LOVE 4044 Broadway		
PAPER RECYCLING 1041 Broadway	VIETNAM VETERANS AGAINST THE WAR, INC. 306 W. 39th.	GRAINERY (earth foods) 6 E 39th	

