

The Weekly Westport Trucker

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A Complete Calendar of Events For This Week
 Captured in Chile ● My Mother The Cow
 Sports, Music, Cosmic Shorts & More
 Leavenworth Prisoners Indicted

Volume 3, Number 24, Issue No. 73
 2 West 43rd. Street, K. C., Mo. 64111

"We callz'em as we seez'em!"

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

the week of
November 23-29, 1973

Leavenworth Prisoners' Story

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Agnew's Off The Streets Is Ford a Better Idea?

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Amy Rader

Spectacular Comet Visiting Earth for Holidays Cosmic Sneeze On Horizon

BOBBY WATSON
 It sounds like a sneeze and has got a tail more than 10 million miles long.

The massive head that wags this substantial tail is 10,000 miles wide.

We think Kohoutek is one of us.

One of us meaning that Kohoutek is a part of our solar system, a sun orbiter even as earth and playing the same irresistible tribute to the gravitational attraction of that middle class, middle aged star we call sun. (Poor egocentric

man, finally forced to admit he revolves around the sun, still has trouble conceiving of the star called sun as the little frog it is in the galactic puddle called the Milky Way).

Kohoutek is a comet. Since it has never passed within view of earth in recorded history we can't be totally certain its solitary space wanderings are limited to our solar system but the chances are overwhelmingly in favor of that premise.

Methane and ammonia, carbon dioxide and ice, that's

what little comets are made of. That and a pinch of dust. That was the beginning. In the beginning were the words methane and ammonia and carbon dioxide. From these heavenly tinker toys, science believes, came the universe.

These comet elements spend most of their life as frozen gasses in the near absolute zero of space. Since there is no chemical activity at this temperature these presumed original building blocks of the universe are in virginal state and thus of

interest to scientists interested in creation.

In its frozen and condensed life in the spacial deep freeze Kohoutek's dimensions are unimpressive, possibly no more than 10 miles in diameter. As its orbit approaches nearer the sun, however, its gasses expand and glow until we are treated to the spectacle of a giant heavenly eruption.

So bright and so large will be the spectacle Kohoutek makes of itself that during January of next year on its

nearest pass by earth (75 million miles) it will be visible to the naked eye while the sun still shines!

The comet's tail is no indicator of its direction of travel and may precede or move at right angles to the comet's path rather than follow like a self-respecting tail should. What the tail infallibly does indicate is the direction of the sun. The comet's tail always points directly away from the sun.

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MORGAN GIVES MALE THE HEAVE

PAT BEETS

Radical feminist Robin Morgan's lecture for the Weekend Woman's Symposium at Park College proved to be more exciting than her lecture last year at the UMKC symposium. Although on both occasions she refused to accept questions from men in the audience, no one at the former lecture was either brave enough or stupid enough to challenge her statement or even her right to make it. However, at Park College we found one young man who felt he had a right to be heard. His original question seemed innocent enough, but when Ms. Morgan reminded him of her policy about accepting questions from men, he refused to take "no" for an answer. As he persisted in interrupting Ms. Morgan, several rows of women stood up and shouted back, in effect that he should shut up or get out. Finally, when he continued, several women, including Ms. Morgan, quickly surrounded him and physically carried him to the door amid much scuffling. As Ms. Morgan commented upon returning to the stage, "A woman's work is never done."

She began the rap with a refusal to speak behind the 'phallic-like podium,' which brought a big laugh from the audience, which was, however, disturbingly quiet while she fumbled with a much more phallic shiney steel mike. Even though her material was not so new, her delivery was again relaxed, and really funny, very entertaining.

Robin first described what the radical feminist has been stereotyped as, by white man's media: an image which was one of a 2-headed fire breathing monster. She also

said the somewhat valid image of the feminist as a young WASP middle class college student was becoming less and less valid as the movement is spreading across age, race and class boundaries. She later cited the start of the 1st national black feminist organization as proof. However, her audience remained very WASPish, very college, and very white.

As before, one nice thing about Robin Morgan's lecture was the information she gave about the vanguard of the movement since KC very seldom is involved in the vanguard of any movement. Ms. Morgan told her listeners the story of the self-help clinics in California, their beginnings

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NEW COFFEEHOUSE IN WESTPORT

The Crook of His Arm, coffeehouse, opened at its new location on the southwest corner of 39th and Walnut Thursday night. The coffeehouse is run by the Unified Family Church, who have a church/center/commune at 3800 Campbell.

They got music, live enough for most classy clubs and a plate of raw vegetables for 75 cents. Ginseng is going for 30 cents a cup. There is also a 75 cent overcharge to pay for the candles and band.

THE HIGH COST OF TAPPING

(NYNS)—The average cost of a single wiretap is \$9795 according to the annual report of the Administrative Office of the US Courts.

Death Legalized: Congress Moves To Unleash D.D.T.

Use of the currently banned insecticide DDT may once again be permitted. A bill shifting control of DDT from the Environmental Protection Agency (which does not permit its use) to the Agriculture Department (which will) was approved Monday by the House Agriculture Committee.

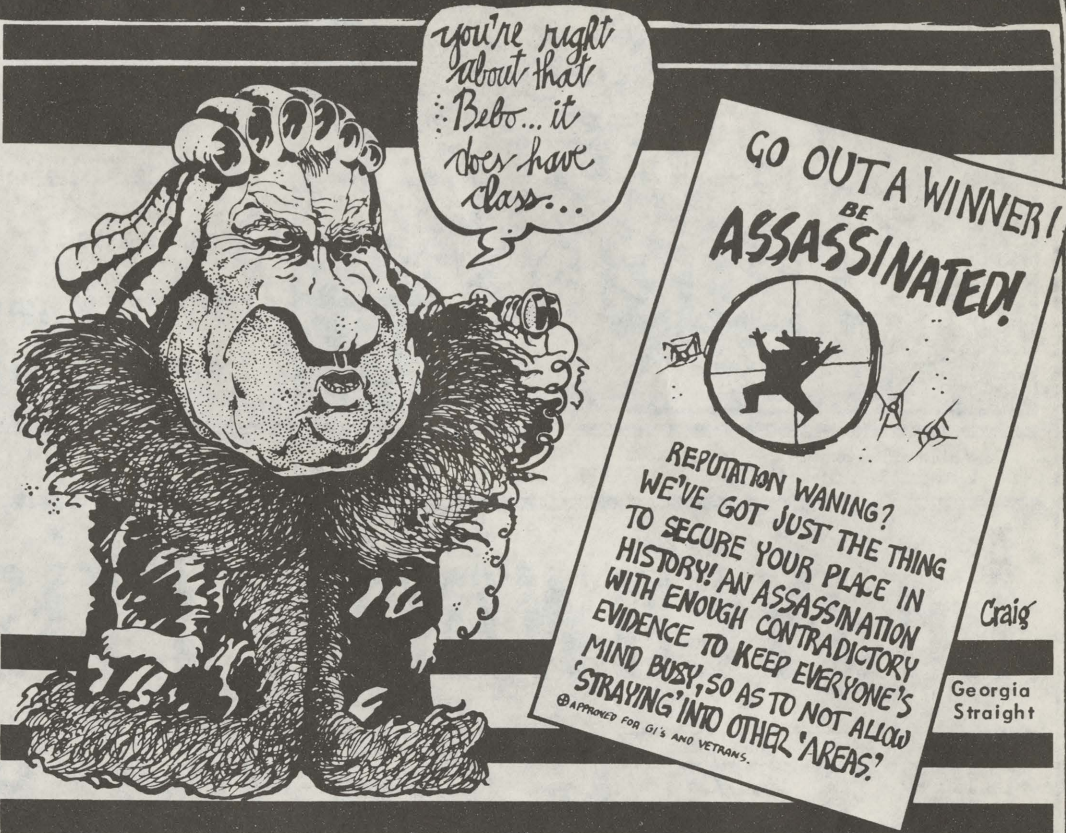
Rep. John R. Barrick (D-La.), a supporter of the bill, says that the use of DDT will be necessary in the fight against pests like the tussock moth in the Pacific Northwest and the gypsy moth in the Northeast.

Opponents to the use of DDT argue that, though it might be the most effective insecticide we have, it may be too effective. DDT, say many

ecologists, kills desirable insects as well as pests. Also it is argued that since it is not biodegradable (since it is immortal), widespread use of DDT could kill us all eventually and make us real sick in the mean time.

Even the Nixon administration opposes the bill, not wanting to set a precedent for other pesticides.

The approval vote of 17 to 0 was actually two short of the quorum requirement for the 36 person House Agriculture Committee. The committee chairman, W.R. Posage (D-Tex.), ruled however that a quorum had been present at the meeting's beginning and so the vote was valid.



Spiritual Leader Busted for Hash

JOSEPH C. FELDMAN

The story is a long one, dating back to the summer of '72. It was at that time that Darrell Randall, the spiritual leader of the Aquarian Brotherhood Church, first started getting known around Kansas City as a spiritual man, searching for Truth.

In the fall of '72 the Aquarian Brotherhood Church began to do research about the spiritual benefits and effects of marijuana. As is natural, they talked to people about some of their research and their findings. But, they never sold any drugs.

One of the people who heard about their research was John Dawson. John Dawson is an undercover narcotics agent for the Kansas City Police Department. Either he or his superiors decided that it was high time somebody stopped Darrell Randall, his research and his ministry.

On October 25, 1972, John came to talk to Darrell using the name Billy. He talked to Darrell in the apartment of Martha Stratton, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Church. They talked about God, justice, narcotics officers, and the anti-marijuana prohibition.

On November 2, 1972, officers of the KCPD busted into the Church, all three separate apartments in the Church building, and arrested Darrell on charges of possession of hashish and stimulant drugs. No mention was made of the 50 pounds of grass they took, the Church Sacrament jars they stole, the personal and Church property they disrupted, or the threats they made against people

standing around watching their brutality. Darrell spent 50 days in jail while Mrs. Stratton raised \$500 bond.

On November 29, Darrell's attorney, Mark Johnson, had a discussion with John Dawson in which Dawson said that he had been unable to make a case against Darrell. In other words, one month after Dawson made his only visit to the Church he still could not make a case against him of sales.

In January, 1973, Dawson appeared before the Grand Jury of Jackson County and stated that he had bought 28 grams of hashish from Darrell on October 25, 1972. The Grand Jury issued an indictment and Darrell was arrested again on the 2nd of

and two counts of narcotics (which turn out to be two painkillers issued to Darrell for a back injury in October of 1972). On September 17, Darrell was re-arrested and incarcerated for another 16 days with bond set at \$15,000, later lowered to \$5,000. This brought the total amount of time spent in County Jail by Darrell up to 78 days. About two weeks of that time in solitary confinement.

On November 6, Darrell appeared before Judge Vardaman of Circuit Court for a Competency Hearing to decide whether Darrell could stand trial and/or defend himself in the trial of State vs. Randall for sale of a controlled substance (hashish).

Rev. Randall took the

JOHN "BILLY" DAWSON... YOU'RE LOCAL NARK

Billy carries a gun. In fact, he often carries two guns. One is a police department issue .38 special. The other is a chrome or nickle plated .45 automatic with black handles. You see, Billy, or rather John Dawson, is not a police officer working to make the streets safe for sane citizens—but a pig out to get his Coke free.

John Dawson is about six feet tall, thin, well-dressed in mod clothes, and often carries a book or some other prop. His hair is dirty blond, often filthy, and falls in a puffy curly mass past his shoulders. He parts it

in the middle. He wears a gold earring. He has a high forehead long nose, and full beard. His eyes are baby blue. He looks, talks, and behaves just like any freak, but there is a marked difference: He is armed, and dangerous, and should not be trusted. If you know him, cut the relationship. If you've ever sold him anything, leave town. If you meet him, stay clear of him. His partner is taller than he, also full-bearded, dark skinned, and short haired. He dresses like a high school jock or an off duty paper boy. But he's just as dangerous.

February, 1973, for selling a controlled substance. This time he spent 12 days in jail. Again, the entire building was searched without a proper warrant. Again, they threatened and insulted the witnesses and Darrell. Again, they tore up the house without cause.

In the latter part of August, Darrell met with his two attorneys, Mark Johnson and Bob Simons of the Public Defenders. They told him that the prosecutor would drop the possession charges if he would plead guilty to the sales charge. He told them that he would rather spend his life in prison and know that he had fought for Justice and for the right of the Aquarian Brotherhood Church "to research ways of Man's spiritual awareness" as they are Chartered by the State of Missouri to do, than go free and sell his beliefs down the river. As a result, on September 9, 1973, the Grand Jury re-indicted Darrell Gene Randall on five counts of possession of controlled substances. The five counts were: marijuana, hashish, acid

stand and was questioned by Robert Simons of the Public Defenders office acting as his legal advisor. During his testimony, Rev. Randall stated that he had dedicated his life to God, Truth and Future Generations and that because of his dedication there were men who feared truth enough to want "to get him". "For example... I believe that laws are necessary, however, in a 'free society' laws must be able to be defended by reasoning in their favor except their ability to inflict violence are the ways of a dictatorship. Any man who obeys a law only because of threats of violence is willing to submit to any bully that comes along. As a result, men like undercover agent John Dawson, wish to silence me. My views of religion also make me a threat to established religion."

Dr. Zwerenz, of Western Missouri Mental Health, testified that Rev. Randall was paranoid, but was not psychotic. On cross examination, Dr. Zwerenz

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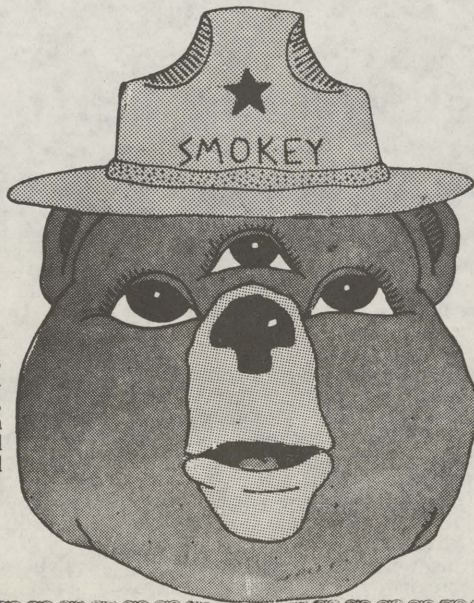
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'49 Ford Runs U.S. Down

Uncle Gerald, On The Record

The first procedural steps towards making House minority leader Gerald Ford our next vice-president were taken by the legislative branch Tuesday. In a closed door session, the Senate Rules Committee gave its unanimous approval to Ford's nomination, first proposed by Richard Nixon on October 12.

As things stand now, the Senate is scheduled to debate Ford's nomination on Monday and Tuesday. An early vote is anticipated.

In the House of Representatives, the matter is still in the hands of the House Judiciary Committee which is expected to conclude hearings shortly. The final vote on Ford's confirmation may come December 4 or December 5.

When Richard Nixon proposed Michigan congressman Gerald Ford as his new Spiro Agnew, he said he chose Ford for three reasons. First because Ford was qualified to be President; second, because he had proven his ability to work with both political parties, and third, because Ford has Nixonian views on the critical issues of foreign policy and national defense.

"Mr. President," Mr. Ford said, "I'm deeply honored and I'm extremely grateful and I'm terribly humble."

In addition, he said, he was proud he had supported his country's policies at home and abroad.

While Ford's nomination is still being considered it seems a good time to take a look at what he interprets as his country's policies. Here, gleaned from the Congressional Quarterly, is a summary of Ford's votes on key issues from 1949 through 1973.

AGRICULTURE

In 1953 Ford voted for an amendment to the 1954 agriculture appropriations bill reducing funds for soil conservation from \$195

million to \$140 million. The house rejected the amendment. In 1958 he voted against a bill which prevented reductions in price supports below the 1957 level. It passed. In 1973, a year of highly unusual weather conditions, Ford voted against an emergency bill to give federal loans to farmers in 555 counties designated as disaster areas. It passed as did the 1974 agricultural appropriations bill reducing price support ceilings from \$55,000 per crop to \$20,000 a person. Ford voted against that one.

CIVIL RIGHTS, WELFARE AND HOUSING

In 1949 Ford voted to outlaw the poll tax in federal elections. In 1956 he voted to cut off school construction funds to states failing to comply with the 1954 Supreme Court decision on school desegregation. In 1960 he voted to authorize court appointed referees to help Negroes register in areas where discrimination existed.

In 1949 he voted against providing low-rent public housing.

In 1961 he was still voting against federal housing programs.

In 1964 he voted for the civil rights act which prevented discrimination in public accommodations and in 1965 he voted for the voting rights bill which did away with poll taxes and literacy tests.

In 1965 he voted against Medicare and in 1965 voted against rent supplements to low income voters.

In 1966 he voted for an amendment which would have deleted the open housing sections from the 1966 Civil Rights act. The amendment failed.

In 1966, he supported a motion which if approved would have denied funds to the anti-poverty program and that same year he also voted against the urban renewal programs.

In 1967 he voted for an amendment which if passed would have denied all but \$12 million in planning funds to the Model Cities program. That year he also joined with the majority in Congress and cut anti-poverty funds from \$2.1 billion to \$1.6 billion.

In 1968 he supported the bill which provided new federal programs of assistance for home ownership for low income families but the bill also provided federal assistance to developers of entire new towns and communities and federal reinsurance for insurance industry riot losses.

In 1969 he supported the abortive move to place anti-poverty programs under the control of the states.

In 1969 he voted to extend nationwide the voting rights bill passed in 1965 but in 1970 he voted to prohibit the use of federal funds to bus or close schools to gain intergration. And in 1971 he joined the majority in Congress in voting to remove from the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission the power of issuing cease and desist orders to discriminatory employers.

In 1970 he supported a bill providing guaranteed federal payments to poor families but in 1973 he voted for an amendment which if it had passed would have cut off Office of Economic Opportunity funds in half.

DEFENSE AND FOREIGN POLICY

In 1951 Ford voted for an amendment which cut \$350

million from the foreign aid allotment and he voted against a bill which would have limited military spending to \$46 billion.

In 1965 he voted to cut foreign aid spending by \$247.8 million and voted to reduce Latin American development funds by \$130,958,000 and stipulate that the labor unions participating in Latin American development projects be "non-Communist-dominated" as well as "free."

In 1969 he voted for the lottery draft system.

In 1970 he voted against the Cooper-Church amendment which would have curbed U.S. military operations in Cambodia.

In 1971 he voted to extend the draft for two years.

In 1972 he voted against the McGovern-Hatfield amendment which would have ended the war by October 1, 1972.

In 1973 he voted against an amendment which would

have prohibited the Defense department from using funds authorized for other purposes to finance the bombing of Cambodia.

In 1973 he voted against the law requiring the President to notify Congress within 72 hours of any commitment of U.S. combat troops abroad and requiring the President to terminate that commitment within 120 days if not approved by Congress.

EDUCATION

Ford voted against federal construction aid to state educational agencies in 1956. He voted against the continuation of the National Defense Education Act loan program in 1961. He voted to take away student loans and grants in 1962. He voted against the bill providing matching grants for the

construction of medical schools and 6-year loans to medical students in 1963.

He voted to provide a five year program of federal loans for the construction or improvement of higher education facilities in 1963 but he voted in 1965 against a bill which provided library and book grants to school districts with large numbers of low-income families.

In 1968 he voted to deny a federal loan to any student participating in a campus disturbance and in 1970 he voted against overriding the Presidential veto on the \$4.4 billion Office of Education budget.

LABOR AND ECONOMIC POLICY

In 1961, Ford voted to reduce the minimum wage from \$1.25 to \$1.15 an hour and extend coverage to 1,300,000 workers.

He voted for the 1962 Manpower Development and Training act but in 1963 he voted against lowering personal and corporate income tax.

He strongly opposed the 1965 bill which repealed section 14 (b) of the Taft-Hartley act and permitted states to enact right-to-work laws by which the union shop is prohibited.

In 1966 he voted to delay for a year increasing the minimum wage from \$1.25 an hour to \$1.60.

In 1968 he supported the tax surcharge and in 1971 he supported the federal loan necessary to save Lockheed Aircraft from bankruptcy.

In 1972 he supported Presidential wage-price controls and in 1973 he voted against congressional efforts to free funds impounded by the President.

TRANSPORTATION

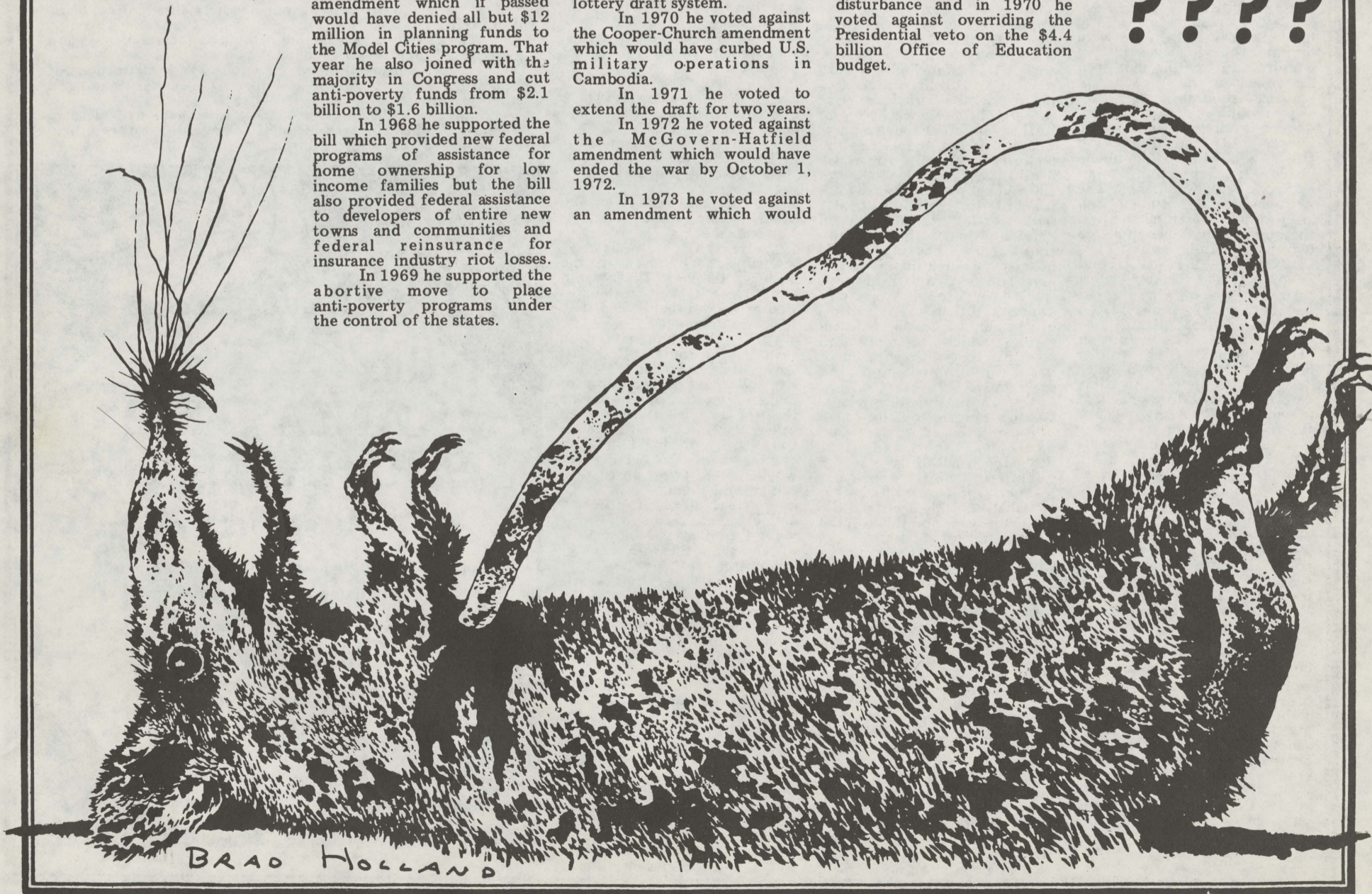
Ford supported the 1956 highways act which authorized a \$30 billion, 13 year highway construction program and raised gasoline and tire taxes through 1978.

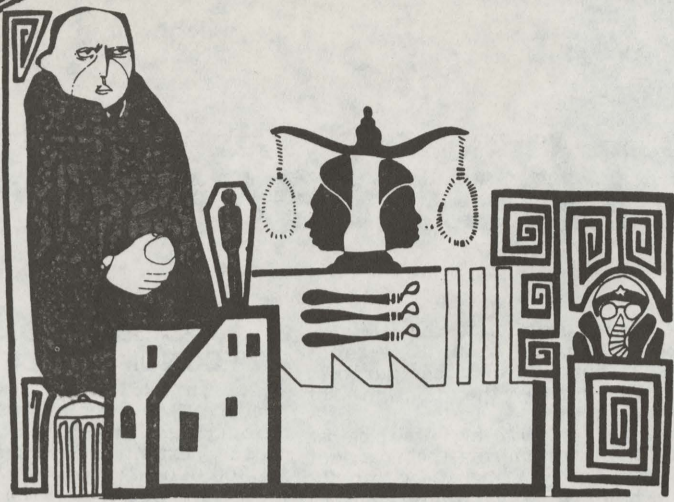
In 1970 he supported funding development of the proposed supersonic transport to the tune of \$289.9 million.

In 1973 he voted against using funds from the highway trust to aid urban areas in developing mass transit and he voted against increasing the federal share of assistance for mass transit capital grant programs or granting operating subsidies for mass transit.

Do we really need a Ford in our future?

?????





PRISONER TELLS LEAVENWORTH STORY

Odell Bennett, who wrote the following account of the events during the July 31 mutiny at Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary, is known as an articulate spokesman for the black point of view.

On the day of the disturbance, William "Whitey" Hurst and Armando "Mondo" Miramon took four guards hostage in the laundry room, releasing them only on the condition that prison warden Loren Dagget meet with a committee of prisoners to hear their grievances.

Hurst and prisoner Jesse Lopez named a committee of three blacks, three whites and three Chicanos to meet with the warden. The men on the committee had no part in taking the hostages. As Bennett's article indicates, they didn't even know why they were called into the Associate Warden's office until the meeting began.

After the meeting they and about thirty other prisoners were taken to the hole. At present Bennett is in the federal medical prison facility at Springfield, Mo. as a result of a hunger strike he undertook while in the Leavenworth hole. William Hurst has been transferred to the maximum security federal prison in Mirion, Illinois.

Axe-handle, mace-can, riot-arrayed goons swept through A-cellhouse at Leavenworth prison July 31st, minutes after a melee in the kitchen. Prisoners had again expressed outrage at the loss of one of their brothers at the hands of the Leavenworth medical (murder) authorities and the intensified oppression, dehumanization and wretched living conditions.

The commissary-solo Sony blasted that prisoners were holding four hostages in the laundry and one pig had been exterminated in a separate incident. Looking from my cage I could see the laundry door and associate hog Putnam, Lt. Pigs Rukes and Drew gesturing to someone inside. It was 12:30 p.m.; everyone was deadlocked. The procession continued all afternoon, the evening and into the night; many faces appeared before the laundry entrance.

Well, all political prisoners had better start packing to minimize destruction of property. A raison d'etat was now established for another "housecleaning." I wonder how long they will keep me in dungeon 63 (hole) this time before I can bring sufficient pressure to force my release? It's about 9:30 p.m.

One, two, three... nine out front this six-man death trap.

"Let's go."
No sense rapping. Save your strength to ward off the blows and dodge the kicks. Ten, fifteen... too many to count downstairs. Don't show any fear; they'll really become ferocious. Head up, stand tall.
"Where am I going?"
"Shut-up and get in the hall."

Hundreds are in the hall. Off the hall in the Associate Warden's sty sat a Chicano brother and Associate Pigocrat Vanderslice. The air is tense. My brother and I nod. Soon familiar faces appeared and brothers took seats around the swine's pen.

"What's up?"
"Don't know, man, they just swooped on me and brought me here."
"Me too."
"Me too..."

A Chicano brother comes in and looks around, then leaves.

"Wow! What's happening, Brotherman?"
"Don't ask me; I just exist here."

The brother returns, two news reporters, Chief Prisoner Doggett and two more brothers, one, William Hurst, in a pignose.

"Hey, 'whitey', what are you doing in that monkey suit?"

Laughter, and the air is cleared a fraction of a millimeter. Taking inventory I see an even distribution of blacks, whites and Chicanos. It's clear now.

"Okay, let's begin," oinks Putnam.

Brother Jesse Lopez explains why we are there; to express the principle grievances of the 2000 bodies warehoused there.

"Hold it Brotherman, everytime we attempt to tell someone what's wrong here it's either kidnap or lockup."

A squeal comes through the air. We locate it. Pig Doggett is telling us to speak freely. There will be no reprisals. We look at one another. We are all on the same wave length and we know he's lying. A silent communication passes among us: "Fuck it, tell it all; he's going to lay all of us down, anyway. May as well be for telling what we really think as for nothing." So we run it.

It was smooth, like a precision watch, no bickering, solidarity was total. When one left off another began:

"Let it be thoroughly understood that our grievances encompass not just Leavenworth and the prison system, but also the tyrannical judicial system and, yes, the whole of this exploitive, oppressive society. From birth, as offsprings of workers, unemployed and dispossessed, we are channelled toward prison's doors. Society's profit-oriented structure gives rise to our presence here and further supports our misery. The courts are as racist as the majority of all Amerika's institutions, and black, brown and red people can always look forward to receiving greater sentences for the same alleged crimes than their white counterparts. The propaganda of society is such that a convict must forever live with his past. We have come to fully understand that we are victims of this undemocratic political system which supports and attempts to give legitimacy to our daily oppression and exploitation.

"The mandatory release statutes are unconstitutional. The parole board is a farce and exercises its executive delegated authority in a despotic and capricious manner. The parole rate here is less than 2%. Medical facilities are inadequate and the hospital administration possesses a guard-mentality. Freedom of political and religious expression are severely curtailed and repression awaits those that attempt to assert it. Racial discrimination and intentional breeding of racial strife by guard/officials. Blacks comprise over 35% of the population but there are no black custodial supervisors and upward and very few black guards at all. Discrimination towards whites in refusing them a culture group. Slave-wage labor in prison industries with unmarketable work performed which insures a high recidivist rate and huge profits for stock holders. No vocational training for over 90% of population and 95% of

prison funds allocated for security and custodial staff. Distressful overcrowding of cells and unsanitary living conditions. Food inadequately prepared, sometimes rotten, and best meat cuts and vegetables from prison farm goes to the officer's mess. Arbitrary lockups, absence of due process procedures at disciplinary hearings, inability to defend against fraudulent write-ups. Total absence of any grievance machinery or legal redress. Inhuman and barbaric living conditions in Dungeon 63 (hole) and indefinite lockups. Inadequate law library facilities and destruction of regular library in August 1971 by Supervisor of Education. Mail tampering, delay and destruction of political oriented materials. Archaic visiting room procedures. Disrespect toward prisoner and exagerration of keeper/prisoner relation. Diabolical involuntary behavior modification program (pogroms), geared to repress political conscious and resistance against institutionalization. Unnecessarily controlled items and facilities aimed at creating discord and contention among prisoners. Sky-high prices in commissary and no choice of what is desirable. Chicken-shit joint period."

These and other just grievances were elucidated and elaborated for two hours.

"Okay," huffs Putnam, "I think everyone has had their say so we will end here."

"Wait a minute, what's going to happen with our brothers William 'whitey' Hurst and Armando 'Mondo' Miramon?"

"That's left up to Mr. Vanderslice."

"Alright, what's going to happen with them, Mr. Vanderslice?"

"They will be placed in lockup and the F.B.I. will be seeing them."

"What phase?"

"I don't know." (There are three phases, worst, bad and poor).

"Well how about phase II or III so they can have some of their personal property and a decent bed?"

The pigs grunt to each other. "Okay, phase II," snorts Vanderslice.

Brother 'Whitey' interrupts, "Why not assign the hostages to phase II? I would like to see if they treat us as well as we did them when they were our prisoners."

"I think enough has been said," squeals Doggett, "everybody needs some sleep."

We pass our greetings to one another knowing it may be the last time we will see each other. Back to the cages we go. I am hardly finished telling my cagemates of the occurrences when one, two, three... I can't count them.

"Get all your property and let's go."

I find myself in phase I of Dungeon 63 with another committee brother.

"The terror starts Comrade, I knew the scum-swilling pigs were lying. I'm sick of getting fucked around. I'm not eating."

"I'm with you, Comrade, to the death."

Days pass and the roundup goes on.

"Hey, who's in number seven?"

"Butcher."

"What's the beef?"

"Conduct which interrupts or interferes with the orderly running of the institution, Code 306. I am accused of sitting at a table that was found overturned."

"Number eleven?"

"Jessie, Code 306 and encouraging a group demonstration, Code 253."

"Number two?"

"Odell, Code 306, 253 and participating in an unauthorized gathering, Code 401. Jazz is with me but he hasn't received any reports yet."

"Hey man, they have the whole committee locked up."

"That ain't all, they are locking the same old faces up again."

"Say, how do you get off this bus?"

And so, for weeks the most politically aware/active were herded to phase I 'writ-writers'/letter-writers/members of the Church of the New Song, (CONS)/natural leaders/organizers and 'undesirables.' Nebulous and blanket charges trickled to us often three or more weeks later. The F.B.I. was primarily concerned with what type books we read and who were members of CONS.

The reign of terror continues, confiscation of political/legal writings, books and materials. Odell Bennett has been brutally beaten twice by packs of pigs; Leavenworth on August 22nd and Springfield on September 29th. Each time the attacks were pre-planned with eight to ten cowardly, fascist pigs vamping on the brother. Some of those enduring the wretchedness and suffering of isolation since the

July 31st rebellion are: Alfred Jasper, Robert Butcher, Earnest Norman, Jessie Lopez, Lester Pickens, Armando Miramon, Jimmy Deaton, Clarence Howell, David Acosta, James Matthews, Alf Hill, Richard Russell, Donald Grand, Ajary Roberts, Charles Jones, Terry Kelton, John Downey, Henry Cole, Earl Clark, Bob Rubins, Vandussen, Ruge, Howard, Jones, Webb and many others. William "Whitey" Hurst was kidnapped from the prison and Odell Bennett is isolated at Springfield, Missouri Medical Center.

Needless to say, many of these brothers will need legal/political assistance and they are waging their battle in one of the most conservative, if not outright reactionary, states in the country: Kansas! Your support for these brothers is desperately needed. Lend aid in any way you can. For additional information contact:

Attorney Albert Riederer, 223 E. 9th, Suite 103. K.C., Mo. 64106 phone

Attorney Gary Eldredge, 823 Walnut St., Suite 608, Waltower Bldg, K.C., Mo. 64106 phone

Attorney Bruce Ricker, 906 Grand Ave., Suite 210, Ozark Nat'l Life Bldg, K.C., Mo. 64106 phone (816)

First Indictments In

A federal grand jury meeting in Kansas City, Kansas this week returned indictments on five prisoners at the Leavenworth Penitentiary.

The grand jury began its session Tuesday November 13 and is expected to return more indictments before being dismissed.

The charges so far include assault on federal officers and instigating to mutiny in a federal prison.

Those mentioned in this first round of indictments: Alf Hill, Odell Bennett, Alfred J. Jasper, Donald Earl Stann and Johnny White, Jr.

Alf Hill is the founder of the prison chapter of Vietnam Veterans Against the War. Bennett is the author of the article on the July 31 uprising on this page.

the KANSAS CITY PHILHARMONIC

Just Sittin' In

Free apples and some fine spirited music in the tradition of the Philharmonic's celebrated Cowtown shows.

NOVEMBER 25

PIERSON HALL UMKC

7:30 p.m.

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CAPTURED IN CHILE.

ADAM & PAT GARRETT-SCHESCH WERE DETAINED IN CHILE FOLLOWING THE MILITARY COUP. THEY WERE INTERROGATED, ADAM WAS BEATEN, AND BOTH WERE THREATENED WITH DEATH BY FIRING SQUAD. THE FOLLOWING IS PART OF A STATEMENT BY THE GARRETT-SCHESCH'S THAT THEY BROUGHT BEFORE THE SENATE SUB-COMMITTEE ON REFUGEES - 28 SEPT 1973. - CHMN: EDWARD KENNEDY

We arrived in Chile on 2 Nov. 1970. Our purpose in being there was to do academic research. Part of this research was designed to fulfil the requirements for our Ph. D.'s in Sociology (Patricia) and in History (Adam). Another part of the research was designed to allow us to write a book on the experience of the Unidad Popular government.

We were detained in our house shortly after noon (11 Sept.) by the police from the School of Non-Commissioned Police Officers. We were denounced by some neighbors for helping order a queue in the small grocery store in front of our house. We were doing this because the police refused to come to control the situation.

Approximately 20 policemen, heavily armed, entered and searched our house. They found a large commercial map of the city of Santiago which had the names of all the large housing developments printed on it. Adam had added to this map the areas of industrial concentration. This was part of our research on the social and economic characteristics of the city, but the authorities felt that it had some hidden military significance. The police left with the map, and approximately one half hour later returned for us.

When the police detained us, they returned to the house alone. They gathered up our research files, fundamentally our newspaper clippings from Nov., 1970 to date. We and our files were taken temporarily to the School of Non-Commissioned Police Officers, and thereafter to the National Stadium.

We witnessed and heard in the following manner between 400 and 500 executions by automatic weapons of people brought out in groups of 10 to 20.

The most vivid experience was on Saturday, 1 September when we were still separated. Pat was sitting on a low wall waiting for interrogation. Glancing toward the intersection between the two wings, she saw a young man led out to the intersection by a guard. They paused and the guard lit him a cigarette. He was then led into the field. From our wing, another person

was led by and out. Within a couple of minutes the group of people outside began singing. At this point heavy automatic weapons fire began. As the firing continued, fewer and fewer people continued singing. Finally, the singing stopped and the continuous firing stopped, too. Immediately afterwards, a soldier returned and said to another guard standing a few feet from Patricia, "There were thirty-seven people in that group."

That afternoon around four or five in the afternoon, we were installed in what was to become our permanent waiting place. We had a view of a large section of the hall, in particular the area around resituation booth

During the following day we saw several different kinds of lines. We find no other words for these but the "life" and "death" lines. Each time these were organized, the exact same sequence of events would take place.

One by one prisoners would be brought, usually from short interviews in room number 4, to the resituation booth. After short paperwork they would be put into one of two lines. One line towards the outside wall, would be composed of people who were given back their personal documents and possessions. They were usually allowed to leave their arms at their sides. This line was unguarded. The second line would be formed with the prisoners under heavy guard—two or three soldiers with semi-automatic rifles with an armed officer for from 10 to 20 prisoners. Their arms would always be behind their backs or head. As soon as this line was complete, a non-commissioned officer would go to the cell-locker rooms 2, 3, 5, 6, 7 and turn on the exhaust fans if they were not already on. Immediately afterwards the line would be led out. Within a few minutes from outside the hall in the stadium itself, we would hear a heavy sustained outburst of automatic weapons fire. None of the people in those lines ever returned and the pattern was always the same. From late Saturday afternoon through Tuesday evening a total of more than 400 people were led out in this fashion.

According to what we saw and heard, the playing field of the National Stadium was not used for firing squads after Tuesday. It seems that beginning on Wednesday, the stands were converted into detention centers. This would explain the footsteps we heard above our heads from Wednesday on. We ourselves, however, never entered this part of the stadium.

Again, Pat had the most vivid experience with regard to the beatings. On Saturday, in the same spot she witnessed the student led out, she heard the following sequence. A man was brought into the room marked "Beating room" on our chart. Immediately, Pat heard his captor beginning to shout "Where are the arms?" This was followed by a beating. She could clearly hear the impact of an object striking human flesh. The beating continued for a long time until finally she heard what can only be described as animal moans and groans. There was a pause, as if the person had lost consciousness, then the beating resumed. The prisoner then began to call out "Viva the revolution" in between the shouts and the blows, in an increasingly softer voice. Finally, this stopped and she heard a slow series of six shots, with intervals between each one, as if the interrogators were shooting into the extremities of the prisoner. Finally, another short series of blows and then one final shot. She heard a group of people leave the room, and within a short time two people came back. They entered and then almost immediately left. As we saw the use of two-man stretchers throughout our stay, Pat presumes that they came to take the body away.

We witnessed several different kinds of beating. People were beaten in transit—as group, particularly of younger men in the late afternoon and evening were brought in they would be beaten by the butts of the semi-automatic rifles on their sides and back. People were beaten into what the guards thought was the correct position when they were put against the wall to wait. People were severely beaten during interrogation—Adam saw one middle-aged man whose face was a bloody mess. Women and old

people were beaten, too.

One of the priests we talked to on the last night told us of the arrival of detainees from a housing development called La Ligua—where armed resistance to a search and seizure operation had taken place—they were forced to run a gauntlet of two lines of police who savagely beat the suspects with their rifles. This took place outside their cell.

The degree of the beating ranged from Adam's case—mild—to so severe that the victims could only crawl on the floor. We watched a teen-age boy being prodded by a guard to crawl to the water pipe coming out of the floor in order to get a drink of water.

While we were in the National Stadium we had the opportunity to learn how others had been detained. Foreign tourists were detained on the street or in their hotel rooms. Young Chileans were detained while going to their offices in the center of the city. Others, both Chileans and foreigners were detained in their homes. But the case of the Superior General of the Sacred Heart fathers is perhaps the most dramatic. He went to the Ministry of National Defense to inquire why two of his priests were detained—and he himself was summarily detained for making the inquiry. We spoke to no one in the National Stadium who admitted to being detained for the illegal possession of arms or for participating in military activity against the Junta. Such persons were doubtless among the detainees, but our conversations suggested that they were in a definite minority.

While we were detained, we tried to be good observers. We were very concerned about our personal situation and that of the other detainees. We had hopes that the American embassy would be able to secure our release, and we felt that we had a moral obligation to be able to report on conditions in the National Stadium. We began to observe in a very self-conscious way, relying on our professional training in the social sciences to overcome the natural emotional reaction just to block it all out.

CAPTURED IN U.S.

reprinted from Take Over, Madison, Wisconsin

TakeOver has discovered that a plan has been prepared for Madison in the event that martial law is declared. The plan was drawn up by the Hudson Institute—famous think tank that has done extensive work for the Department of Defense and the Armed Forces since the late '50s. The plan was paid for by a secret fund set up by William Dyke during his last term as mayor when he realized that he would not be returned to office in 1973. The following are some of the particulars of the Hudson Institute's "Scenario for Madison Wisconsin in the event of the enactment of martial law."

1. Herman Thomas is to become the head of the Department of Public Safety which is to oversee all police functions throughout the city.

2. All newspapers are to cease publication except the Wisconsin State Journal. The Journal's supervising editor is to be William Dyke.

3. Paul Soglin (the present "radical" mayor of Madison) and all other potential leaders of an above ground political opposition are to be placed under house arrest.

4. All radicals, subversives, and potentially dangerous elements are to be neutralized and placed in detention in camp Randall with the exception of asthmatics who will be held at the UW Memorial Shell.

5. Taverns and all other public gathering places are to be closed with the exception of churches. It will be very necessary for the people of this city to sustain faith in the new government through prayer and praise to God.

6. In regard to the above, all

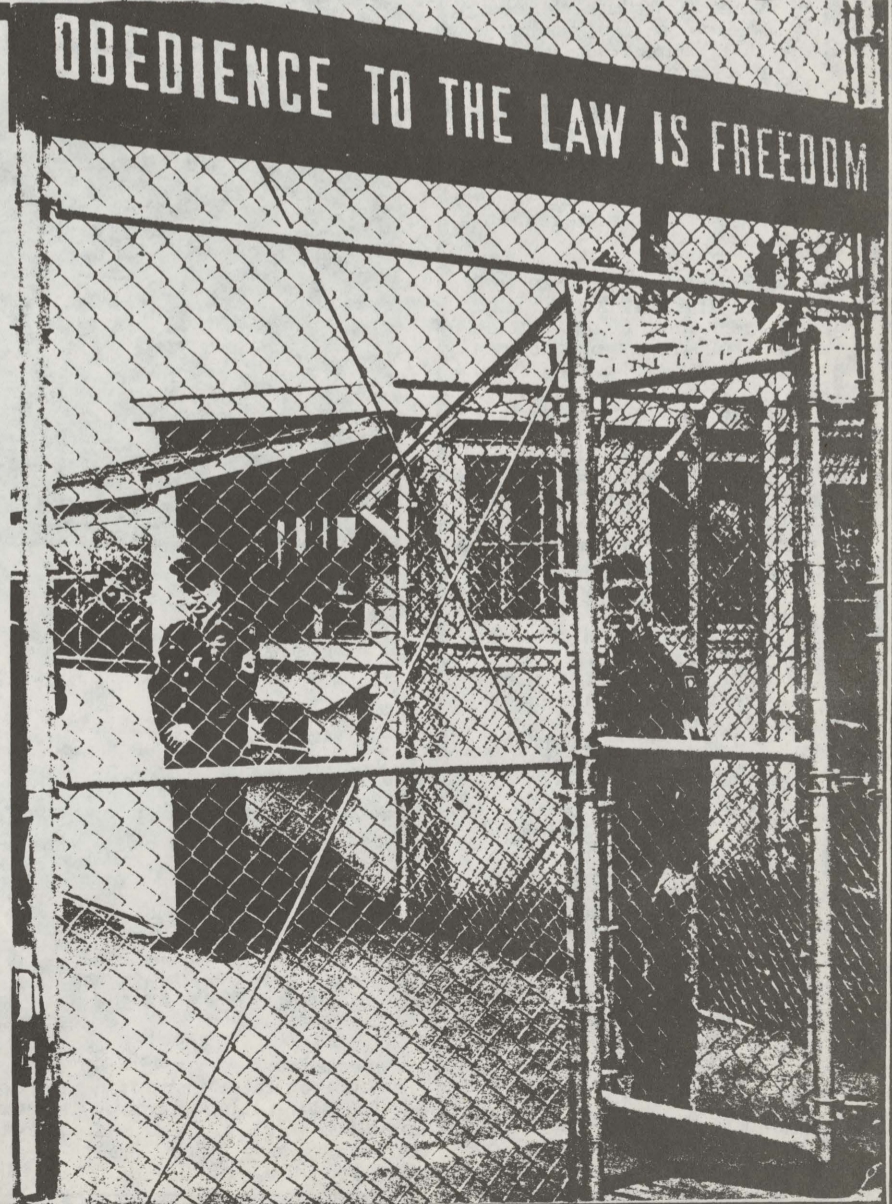
bookstores except the church bookstores will be closed and the libraries will be sealed off. At this time of extreme national emergency it will be important for the minds of people not to be distracted by the rabble rousing literature which lines the shelves of our bookstores and libraries.

7. All broadcast media are to cease broadcast except Channel 15 and WISM radio; their programming will be under the control of the Office of Communications headed by Don Schmitt, competent alcoholic anchorman of the channel 15, nightly news.

8. The Dane County Coliseum will become a voluntary crisis center for those who feel they can't cope with the drastic changes. Upon entrance each person will be registered, and issued a blanket, a bed, a meal card and a white gown. There will be psychiatrists on duty and medication available for those in need. All occupants of the building will be allowed to do whatever they want; except that their activities are restricted to within the confines of the Coliseum.

9. A county-wide emergency government is to be established headed by a four member governing committee. The committee will be headed by the Madison Police Chief, the head of the Dane County Sheriffs, UW Chancellor Edwin Young and ever loyal alderperson, Betty Smith. The committee is empowered to govern as long as they deem it necessary to insure the security of Dane County and the City of Madison.

One wonders what is planned for K.C.



X AND THE COLLECTIVE THEATER EXPERIENCE

M. EDELMAN

The myriad hassles and hosannas of that subset of getting on known as EXPERIMENTAL and COLLECTIVE THEATER were mulled over over (over?) the long distance wire last week, a quixotic encounter between this one and Linda, a member, sufferer, and lover of Theater X, a Milwaukee-based theater company set to play this town next Saturday night, December 1 in the UMKC Playhouse. Expressions of love, hate, the purpose of the drama, and the exigencies of the collective experience in that town a beer made famous were forthcoming.

TRUCKER: Collective theater never fails to bring to mind one of two style/decisions: Beck's politics and the Living Theater's martyr-struggle or Open Theater and New York City weirdness. Where do you place yourself on that continuum (if at all)?

THEATER X: Right off the top, the troupe is apolitical—we've got to be, or we'd have to rewrite every two weeks. Political things have become too insider-complicated to be a viable vehicle for theater—at least for us. What we're into is the comedy of things—the absurdity of the human condition, but always with an eye to keeping it palatable, making it take. What's the point if everyone's too spooked to open their eyes?

TRUCKER: So you've got a message?

THEATER X: Not in a 30-second commercial message, sermon on Sunday message, read-this-before-passing-on message sense. Sure, we're opening our mouths, moving our arms—that's essentially communicative effort, especially when you shine the lights and set up the chairs your way—but the message, if there is one, is such a big thing, such a reflective thing—no, I wouldn't call it a message.

TRUCKER: Unless the medium is the . . .

THEATER X: I wouldn't say that either. We've played in all kinds of settings—churches, school rooms, theaters, in the street. I think that kind of appraisal is an attempt to shirk off a responsibility, to zap for zap's sake. We try to fit styles to the audience, make sure our points get across. To that end, I think there's an emphasis on what we're doing, not completely on how we're doing it.

TRUCKER: What's it like doing this in Milwaukee?

THEATER X: Actually, we spend most of our time on the road. We've got our own house in Milwaukee, the Water Street Theater, and we try out stuff out there before we take it on the road. It's a good house, we keep ticket prices way down—even have a work exchange program so people who can't pay the ticket prices

can help us out, paint things, put up posters—an extension of the collective ethic.

TRUCKER: Which takes us back to the beginning. How can you arrive at the material you manage with everybody a director, actor and producer at once?

THEATER X: Our pieces—the ones we create together, not the scripted things—develop over a fairly long time. There's a share of strife in the whole set-up, arguing back and forth until someone either gives up or we all agree to the particular line/beat/scene.

TRUCKER: Sounds frustrating.

THEATER X: It can be—but look what we've got. There's more control more sense of doing exactly what I/we want than anything I can think of. That's the real joy of Theater X—at any moment we can split out of our mold, move into the "Sound of Music" or give it up altogether. The deadlines, playdates, rehearsal schedules are all subordinate to the purer task at hand—the making of Theater. And we can move

with the flow. We did a Brecht piece, "The Measures Taken,"—his Communist days—at a Brecht Symposium in Milwaukee. Well, the power got cut in the room we were playing, so we moved it to a classroom, played the same thing, different staging, in that room. And the Cambodia strikes were going on, we took it down to where the strikers were and played it in the

middle of this huge hall—that's a measure of control you'll find in few of the performing arts.

More was said, and then we said goodbye. Theater X will be in Kansas City only once—December 1 at 7:30 p.m. at the UMKC Playhouse—and it may be one chance to see a clear light in this dusty town of dinner theaters and the like. Tickets are \$2.00, but if you

can find a UMKC student, he can buy them for a dollar.

A civilization, it's been said, can be assessed on that great scale of scales by the variety of art forms it keeps. What I've seen in Kansas City is rock and roll and movies, and any sense of variety those two old dogs can muster is missing on me. KC's no theater town, but that still can't keep one from hoping just a little.



If Ted Kennedy drove a Volkswagen, he'd be President today.

by Phil Succi and Anne Beatts

It floats. The way our body is built, we'd be surprised if it didn't. The sheet of flat steel that goes underneath every Volkswagen keeps out water, as well as dirt and salt and other nasty things that can eat away at the underside of a car. So it's watertight at the bottom.

And everybody knows it's easier to shut the door on a Volkswagen after you've rolled down the window a little. That proves it's practically airtight on top. If it was a boat, we could call it the Water Bug. But it's not a boat, it's a car. And, like Mary Jo Kopechne, it's only

99 and 44/100 percent pure. So it won't stay afloat forever. Just long enough. Poor Teddy.



If he'd been smart enough to buy a Volkswagen, he never would have gotten into hot water.

Lampoon Lanced

Freedom of speech is protected by the Constitution but National Lampoon editors found out that trademarks and copyrights have their legal protectors, too. A \$30 million

damage suit from Volkswagen forced Lampoon to withdraw all unsold copies of their 1973 Encyclopedie of Humor. Volkswagen objected to a by-lined pseudo-ad showing a

Volkswagen car floating hub-cap deep in water. "If Ted Kennedy drove a Volkswagen, he'd be President today," the ad copy proclaimed. When the ad was brought to their attention by numerous angry letters, Volkswagen of America slapped Lampoon with a \$30 million suit charging violations of

trademark and copyright laws and defamation. Lampoon editors stopped laughing and agreed to withdraw all unsold copies of the issue, to destroy the plate of the ad and to run a statement by Volkswagen in their January issue.

Morgan

CONTINUED

(two women were tired of gynecologists), their present standing (5 in L.A.), and their future plans (feminist hospital and medical center). Names and addresses were even provided for those interested in information on self-examination, menstrual extraction, and a \$2 plastic syringe. (For those readers interested in any of the above, the place to write is the L.A. Feminist Self-Help Clinic, 746 S. Crensha Blvd., L.A., Calif., 90005. Also the Westport Free Clinic is starting self help instruction.)

One very excellent part of Ms. Morgan's speech concerned rape, which she defined as an "act of political terrorism, designed to put women in their place."

In other cities, Rape Crisis Centers have been found very helpful to women, including moral support, and practical support medically, legally with the police, and with emotional problems resulting from the experience of being a rape victim, including a complete followup, and self defense training. For information, the 1st Rape Crisis Center was started in Washington, D.C. (Box 20015, Zip 20009), and a woman in the audience added that a center was in the process for K.C.

Ms. Morgan stated that she doesn't regard rape as an abnormal behavior, but rather, as a perfect example of the 'microcosmic of masculinity'. She went on to discredit some of the myths about rape, such as the contention that women being raped enjoy it. As Ms. Morgan put it, "If you have a skirt on, you're asking for it, if you have pants on, you're asking for it 'cause it's a challenge, if you're wearing make-up, you're asking for it, if you don't wear makeup you're asking for it because it's another challenge, etc., etc."

Her definition of rape was also refreshing, broad enough to get beyond the actual physical rape to the more pervasive mental rape, including any act of sexuality between a man and a woman that was not genuinely motivated out of a sincere desire out of the woman's (or for that matter, the man's) mind. And, by that definition very near every man is a rapist.

Moving on to the sexist propaganda of verbal rape, Ms. Morgan declared pornography to be capitalism based on the exploitation of women; money stemming from the selling of 1/2 of the human species to the other half of the species, which does seem somewhat wasteful to say the least. She refuted the civil rights of freedom from censorship argument with the claim that civil rights have been defined by men, and therefore

she feels no need to defend it until women take part in the defining of it.

Current terrorism includes an effective technique developed by an organization called SHREW working out of Seattle. The tactics are simple, trashing pornography stores until the customers are afraid to frequent them. Ms. Morgan claims the technique is spreading across the nation, and possibly will prove more effective than trusting the "one-handed judges."

Her attitude toward

working in the system for equality, such as a few women in congress, can best be summed up by her statement "I do not wish to be equal to what men do in this society. What men do in this society makes me want to throw up. What I want to do is change what the boys do."

Her goal, it seems, is for all human's to be able to relate to every living thing in the same manner as and with the same feelings and emotions as the independent, nurturing relationship between a mother

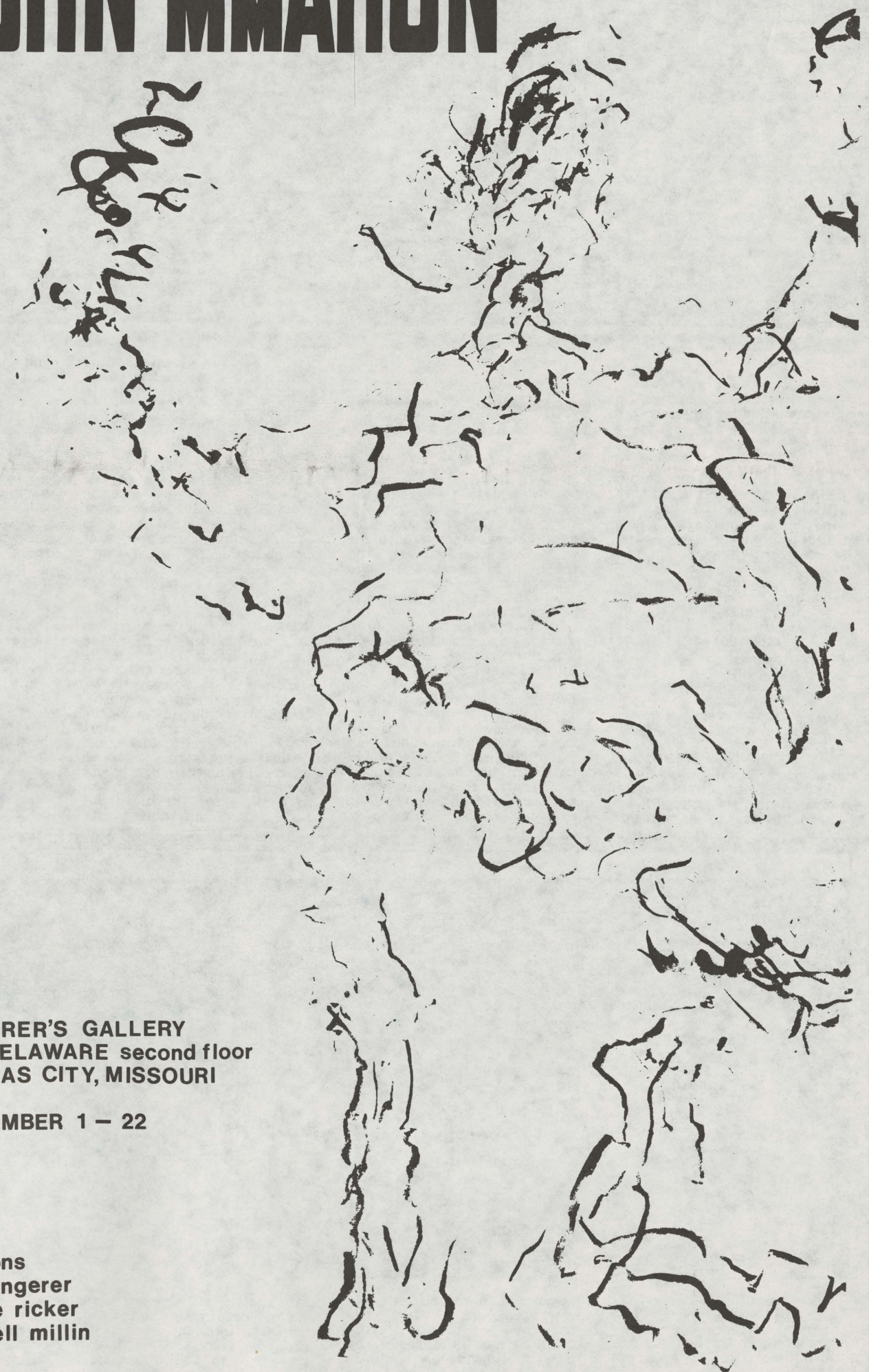
and child. And, in effect, do it however you are able: "Be each of you militant in your own way." However, the best good thought that Ms. Morgan spouted was a statement of cause. The most important cause possible, the "freeing of one half of humanity, and by that act, the humanizing of the other half." Some goal, huh?

Robin Morgan, a 32-year-old mother, has been active in the Woman's Liberation movement since 1967. She can be considered a

radical, being the organizer of the first protest against a Miss America Pageant and a co-founder of WITCH (Women's International Terrorist Conspiracy from Hell). She has been fired for union organizing and arrested for occupation of a Press company with demands that profits from pornography be used for women's programs such as child care, training, etc. She has been published in several literary magazines, as well as editing Sisterhood is Powerful.

JOHN McMAHON

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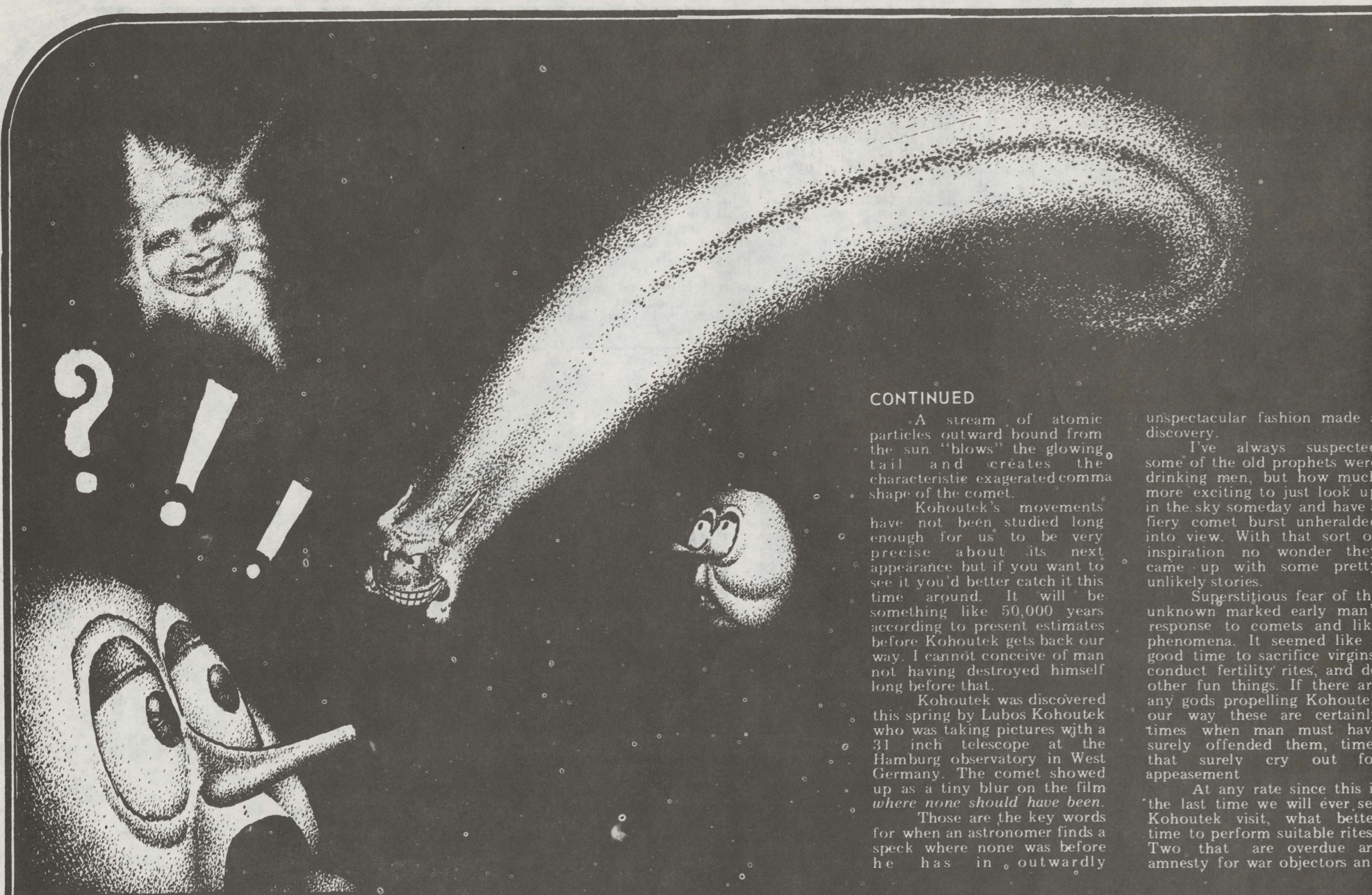
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KOHOUTEK

CONTINUED

A stream of atomic particles outward bound from the sun "blows" the glowing tail and creates the characteristic exaggerated comma shape of the comet.

Kohoutek's movements have not been studied long enough for us to be very precise about its next appearance but if you want to see it you'd better catch it this time around. It will be something like 50,000 years according to present estimates before Kohoutek gets back our way. I cannot conceive of man not having destroyed himself long before that.

Kohoutek was discovered this spring by Lubos Kohoutek who was taking pictures with a 31 inch telescope at the Hamburg observatory in West Germany. The comet showed up as a tiny blur on the film where none should have been.

Those are the key words for when an astronomer finds a speck where none was before he has in outwardly

unspectacular fashion made a discovery.

I've always suspected some of the old prophets were drinking men, but how much more exciting to just look up in the sky someday and have a fiery comet burst unheralded into view. With that sort of inspiration no wonder they came up with some pretty unlikely stories.

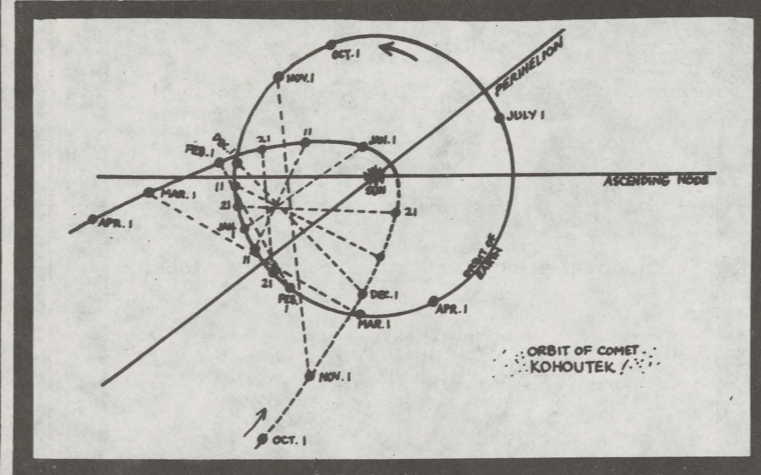
Superstitious fear of the unknown marked early man's response to comets and like phenomena. It seemed like a good time to sacrifice virgins, conduct fertility rites, and do other fun things. If there are any gods propelling Kohoutek our way these are certainly times when man must have surely offended them, times that surely cry out for appeasement.

At any rate since this is the last time we will ever see Kohoutek visit, what better time to perform suitable rites? Two that are overdue are amnesty for war objectors and

impeachment for the president. I trust Kohoutek will understand we would have thrown in our vice-president too but he already copped a plea.

To the keen observer Kohoutek will appear later this month and not disappear until

sometime in February. Since it is moving and we are moving Kohoutek's true motion and more than 100,000 mile an hour velocity will not be apparent. You will not see it execute a U-turn around the sun between Christmas and New Year's.



From now through December 28 Kohoutek will be seen in the morning several hours before sunrise in the southeast sky. But after then, as it approaches nearest to earth, it will seem as though the wintry skies have grown a new evening star, in the southwest and then the west.

It will grow to its brightest in mid-January.

It will be an evening star with a tail... a never to be seen again sight. The best time to find it will be just after sunset when the sky is still light enough that only the evening stars will be visible.

Prime time for Kohoutek watchers will be just after sunset January 10 through 15 when—don't get your hopes up we won't collide—it will be at its nearest to earth. Look for it in the south or the southwest sky. Even a dummy should be able to find it.

And when you see it, blow a puff of smoke toward it or toast it with a drink. When

Kohoutek fades into the black of a February night neither you nor any human on this earth will see it more.

NEW YORK PLANS SALUTE TO COMET KOHOUTEK

(NYNS)—It is conceivable that we will be the only sentient race to witness this remarkable display," said Dr. Kenneth Franklin, director of the Hayden Planetarium at a recent press conference in New York where plans were announced for a massive "Salute to Comet Kohoutek," December 8-9. Leading the celebrations with Franklin will also be John McConnell, director of the Earth Society (and founder of Earth Day). The plans call for a gathering at 5 a.m. Saturday, Dec. 8, at the

South Street Seaport Pier at the southern tip of Manhattan for a chowder breakfast and comet watch. Mayor Lindsay is expected to issue a special "Get up early" proclamation to the city. An exhibit on celestial navigation will be available and many speakers will be on hand, including prominent astronomers, astrologers, politicians, and United Nations dignitaries. There will be a silent Meditation for Peace, music and other activities to ward off evil spirits. The organizers of the ceremonies hope to link up with other groups across the country engaged in similar projects. "Comet Kohoutek could be a symbol of doom or a sign of renewal for our planet," said McConnell. (Earth Society, 16 Fulton St., NYC, 10038). In New York City, the comet will be visible rising just over the Brooklyn Bridge.

Process: Quick Bread Recipe

This is a basic simple recipe for a yeasted bread that allows virtually endless variation and guarantees you a finished loaf in about two hours.

- The ingredients:
- 2 packages of yeast (2 tablespoons full)
 - 1/4 cup milk
 - 1/4 cup water
 - 2 tablespoons sugar or honey
 - 2 eggs (optional)
 - 2 tablespoons oil
 - 1 1/4 cups flour
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
- Turn oven on to 375 degrees.
- On the top of the stove, heat the liquid until it is lukewarm, about the same temperature as your finger. The liquid can be all water or

all milk if you choose but it has to be warm to wake up the yeast.

Add the yeast and then add the sweetener to give the yeasts something to eat. Add the oil to lubricate them and the eggs to give them protein.

Then add the flour and salt and beat shit out of the mixture for about ten minutes. The longer you beat the dough, the finer the texture of the finished bread will be.

Once you've beaten the first mixture, knead in from 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 cups of flour. Kneading dough is a good way to work out aggressions and this dough should be kneaded until it begins to fight back.

Then set it in a warm place covered with a towel to rise for about 15 minutes.

Then beat it down, adding more flour if necessary, shape it into loaves and let it rise in its baking pans until doubled in bulk. Actually, the bread need not be made into standard loaves. You can bake it as a big bread cake, put it in muffin tins or braid it into a European style loaf.

Bake at 375 degrees for 25 to 35 minutes until it sounds hollow when you tap it on the top.

Eat it. Endless variations are possible on this basic recipe.

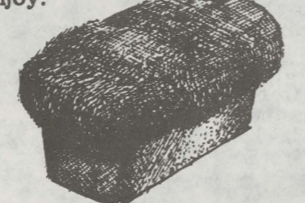
You can make a tasty loaf by smearing raw egg on the top before baking and sprinkling seeds on top of the egg. The egg makes the seeds stick and the loaf glossy.

Cinnamon-nut-raisin bread is not out of the question. When you start making the bread, toss some raisins into warm water to soak. It makes them lighter and more moist. Then after the first rising, roll the bread out flat and sprinkle with

cinnamon, nuts, brown sugar and the drained raisins. Form into loaves. Easy.

An apple loaf starts with the substitution of apple juice for water and milk in the original mixture. While the bread is rising, slice up some apples—real small and put them on the stove to heat with a small amount of water, about a tablespoon, not too wet. While the apples are heating, mash them with a potato masher until they are about the consistency of applesauce. Roll the bread out flat as in the previous variation and dump the applesauce on it. Form into loaves and bake.

This bread recipe invites creativity. Experiment. And enjoy.



Foreign Affairs: Princess Weds Pork Heir

BOB SINGER

It is difficult to view the nuptials of England's Princess Anne to handsome commoner Mark Phillips with rose glasses. Indeed it is difficult to keep the eyes open at all.

Next to Anne's arrogant indifference, Marie Antoinette showed a Christ-like concern for the welfare of her people. "What's it got to do with me?" Anne retorted to a group of Australian students demanding fair play for the aboriginal blackmoors, most of whom were poisoned by Anne's great-great-grandmother Victoria, anyway.

At her exclusive private school, Benenden in Kent, she democratically let "the girls" call her "Anne," and when they inquired after her mother's health, she warmly responded, "You mean Her Majesty?" That is, if she wasn't busy throwing a tantrum because they wouldn't let her kick some poor horse with Uncle Dickie's (Lord Mountbatten's) spurs, and made her wear a steel helmet

so the tortured animal wouldn't do the same thing to her. She also made her bodyguard feel at home by calling him BOY in honor of James Bond and his (her bodyguard's) plebeian sweat. Appearing in a charity film made by the Save the Children Fund, Anne consoled the impoverished toils on their miserable lives. Anne on Buckingham Palace: "It gets quite lonely up there, you know. Big rooms, big corridors... You wouldn't like it there, would you?" Nah.

Anne is truly qualified to carry the banner of royalty in this century: she's dumb. Her grades at Benenden couldn't get her into any British university. She's ugly—prognathous, overweight, big-nosed, and bucktoothed like her hemophiliac ancestors of the House of Hanover, who inherited England through incest. Her Royal Highness is a poor excuse for British fashion, which is to say, none at all. Her batty hats are made by John

Boyd, a shop shunned by all but the elderly. Her dresses and sweaters come from the racks of London's bargain department stores. "If my bird looked like that, I'd beat her," said one English hippie. No less gallant was *Women's Wear Daily*: "She's a mess."

It is only natural that the Princess Royal should love horses—after all, she looks like one. Even after Anne's heartbreaking failure to be placed on the 1972 Olympic Riding Team (despite her conspicuous lack of qualification), the spoiled bitch still loves her horse more than her husband.

And what of him? Mark Phillips is a hired killer with the moral fiber of a White House aide and the physical audacity of a dognapper, a Lieutenant in Her Majesty's so-called Army which in recent years has assaulted such overwhelming empires as Israel and Ireland and the mighty island of Anguilla—all thirty-five square miles of it.

Phillips himself saw service in the occupation of Germany during the peace-torn Sixties, aided only by a handful of well-equipped NATO reserves numbering only several million. As an acting captain-instructor, whatever that is, at the Royal Military Academy, Phillips somehow earns \$5,750 a year, but the newlyweds will find Anne's annual public waste of \$87,500 to be some help in those difficult first years. If they still can't struggle through, Mark can always go to work for his father's huge pork products company when he leaves the Army—which he can do whenever he wants.

No wonder the British Embassy here is being renovated to the tune of \$850,000—to repair the deathless injury given Anglo-American relations when Anne, visiting with her two-headed idiot brother Charles, rudely exposed Julie and Tricia You-Know-Who as the parvenu excuses for hostesses they are. No wonder

England's going to war with Iceland—Iceland—over some lousy fishing rights to the North Sea. No wonder the Irish, the Scots, even the Welsh (hitherto known for their stolid nationalism and *delirium tremens*) are clamoring for their freedom from the bloody tyranny of Windsor misrule. No wonder the Beatles broke up. The very idea of Anne and Mark consummating their union is enough to make fucking unfashionable—and if anybody can make anything unfashionable, it's Anne.

But let us not be niggardly. Let's wish Anne and Mark luck. Let's wish they kill all the foxes they hunt and tear the flesh off their royal mounts with their sadistic spurs. And let's wish luck to the volcanic Vikings of Reykjavik, Iceland—for of what avail are their blubber and harpoons when the boring British are coming? And let's be thankful we're Americans—at least we get to vote for our idiots.



NIEL HAVERSTICK
Although I've seen White Eyes many times before, this concert was the second or third time that I've ever seen them play with such a feel of togetherness/enjoyment, like a band must play. They have suffered in the past from many internal stresses, and my ability to get into their music suffered

because of the vibrations which emanated from the stage when they were on it. But I really think all that has changed, and now this band has members who seem to be headed in the same direction at the same speed. They sounded more themselves than ever before, peaceful and in no hurry. And the more Jimmy Harlow's

influence is felt, the better. He writes beautifully and is an original from the start. One hell of a voice too. But it was too bad that the audience showed such a lack of interest. When a local band plays with the heavies, they take their chances, indeed they do. And White Eyes played basically peaceful, mellow songs to an

audience that had come to have their circuits fried by screaming, pain drenched guitar riffs, so what can one expect under those circumstances?

As for Robin Trower, he sealed his fate real tight when he decided to sound so much like Jimi. In one sense it has helped him because his name is

becoming known well known, but in the long run I'd say that he really blew it, simply because there is no excuse for not sounding like oneself. Really. Whether or not he is aware of it, by so obviously copying from Jimi's soul, Trower is only serving the cause of further deluding Hendrix. How Robin can

ROBIN TROWER AT COWTOWN BALLROOM



actually get up there and play the way he does is beyond me. I feel very strongly that being original and expressing oneself through a unique personal style is the only worthwhile achievement in any field of art. No matter how fucking good someone is, when he sacrifices his creative essence at the feet of another, he might as well

bag it. It is lots easier to sound like someone else than it is to sound unique, which is why someone like Jimi happens very infrequently. It seems so obvious that the one invaluable lesson to be learned from those as magical as Hendrix and Django is to do your thing. Jimi wasn't big because he copped from Eric Clapton.

And Robin Trower is not big because he can rip Hendrix as well as he does, not in my eyes. Who is he really fooling?

So, after you take the preceding tirade into account, Trower is a heavy guitarist who sincerely gives of himself to the audience. I felt that he was inside each note he played. I'd certainly rather listen to him

play guitar than most of your big name stars, mainly because they aren't even good enough to copy Jimi, whatever that means. But I do have hopes that Trower transcends the triteness of milking the bit of Jimi's soul that he seems to be working with at this time. At one time he had a fairly unique style of picking; where did it

go? By playing in the style popularized by the man whose contribution to the music of our time far surpasses any other performers, including the Beatles, Robin really blew it. I hope he's content with it.

photos by Rich Counts

FILMS

Executive Action

REX WEINER
 "Executive Action" is a movie that a lot of people have been waiting a long time for—ten years, to be exact. Now it's playing in our local movie theaters and probably in a few drive-ins as well, but after the decade of hot controversy over JFK's assassination, it is eerily ironic that this film, based upon that shattering historical event, should be as dull as the next Hollywood potboiler.

The trouble is, in fact, Hollywood can only comprehend the world in terms of Good Guys and Bad Guys. In "Executive Action" the conspiracy to assassinate JFK is carried out by no one near as complex as, say, Carl Oglesby's Cowboys and Yankees. The subtle intrigues and myriad motivations that must have gone into the true conspiracy find no place in the film. Instead, we watch Robert Ryan, Burt Lancaster, and Will Geer robot their way through their roles as nasty Right Wingers bent on rubbing out the Prez because they're afraid the Kennedy family is out to install themselves as a governing dynasty, and a politically liberal one at that. The Right Wingers hatch their

plot in a vulgar Texas mansion while every few minutes the film flashes old newsreel footage of loveable JFK and his kids, JFK and Martin Luther King, JFK and the test ban treaty, etc. In effect, it all comes down to Bad Guys versus the Good Guy, the sort of drama that occurs independently of history, an eruption on the otherwise smooth skin of our national politics. Baloney.

Factually, screenwriter Dalton Trumbo did a good job, using much of the fine research done by assassinologists Don Freed and Mark Lane. Only nitpickers and, perhaps, Sherman Skolnick would find fault with the film's reconstruction of events. Unfortunately, an assassination is essentially a very contrived affair and the acting in "Executive Action" follows true to form. There is only one believable character in the film and that happens to be a gun. All others stink. At several points, the introduction of integral conspiracy puzzle pieces becomes nothing more than comic relief, as for instance, the character of Lee Harvey Oswald's double goes running around Dallas trying to establish Oswald as a crazed

Left-Winger: he picks fights with anyone he can, just so he can say, "I think Russia is a better country, and by the way, my name is LEE HARVEY OSWALD!"

But the most serious defect of the film is not the acting. It's the fact that none of the conspirators are really identified as having a past or present role in history. They are pictured merely as Right Wingers, bigots, corrupt people with vague places in government, wealthy—but these are stock Hollywood Bad Guy characteristics. There is no sense of how these people have acted on history before JFK, or more importantly, afterward. There is nothing in "Executive Action" that connects the event of ten years ago with the events of today, and for this reason, "Executive Action" makes the film's "fiction based on fact" seem too much like fiction.

But let's face it: if "Executive Action" had been made right, it would never be allowed in your local theater.

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My Mother The Cow an interview with Cowtown Ballroom



The following interview with Bonnie Harnie and Michael Waggoner of Cowtown Ballroom was conducted amid phone calls and other such office chaos by Egor Frump, noted Westport junkie and part-time buddhist monk.

EGOR: OK, Bonnie, how about starting with a truth of the universe.

BONNIE: There is a vinyl shortage. The record companies don't have enough vinyl to put out enough records, so what they're doing is they're taking their top established acts, and those are the only records that are being released, and all the new groups that are being assigned to the record companies with half finished products can't put it out now cause there isn't enough vinyl. They are being cut off. So whereas before, a lot of times the record companies would spend money to put the groups on the road because they had a new album out, now they're saying "Well, we can't release your album, so putting you on the road isn't going to be valid, so we're just not going to do anything right now". And that's one of the places that Cowtown is picking up a lot of its acts a little less expensive because the groups are figuring, "Well, if we cannot get the product out, and the record company is not going to put us on the road, then we've got to go out on the road on our own and create a little excitement that will get back to the record company and make them want to release the record."

EGOR: In short, cheaper prices which is making small halls like Cowtown get bands that normally it wouldn't get access to. Or at least it would be harder to get in.

BONNIE: Exactly. Like groups aren't being quite as picky. Like before if a group couldn't get the price they wanted, let's say in Kansas City, they would pass on it. They'd say "What do we need Kansas City for, we'll pick it up later." But now, every major market or any market with a lot of people in it, they're becoming more conscious of, because they've got to get enough response back to the record company. So they're saying, "Well, Kansas City, yeah, maybe we'd better play Kansas City, right?" And then if we make the offer, and it's a little less, then they'll be a little more reasonable in accepting it.

EGOR: Cause you people for a couple of years were having a lot of hassle getting bands in here and you were talking about how Poco and Zappa and alot of your old acts weren't going to be able to

come in this year. Why don't you get into that.

BONNIE: Right. Well, when we sat down to do the Cowtown bookings last August, right after Elton John we started realizing that a lot of our established headliners for the last two years had either moved on to Municipal Auditorium capacity. Loggins and Messina, Seals and Crofts, Zappa, Alice Cooper and people like that, had either moved on, or a lot of them like Poco and Beautiful Day had just kind of dissolved, you know. And we didn't have any new established headliners that would draw in Kansas City, because Kansas City audiences aren't as willing to take chances on new groups as a lot of cities. Plus, for a long time the radio stations were not really putting out the music of the new groups. There were two progressive FM's in town, and they seemed to be more in competition with each other than interested in breaking new acts. And then, KUDL got their ratings established, and became the top progressive station in town, and all the people out there, especially Larry Miller, who's the program director...

EGOR: Whom we all know and love.

BONNIE: Whom we all know and love. Larry started getting really concerned about the quality of concerts, and the quality of music in Kansas City, and about the fact that alot of acts that were now big in alot of other markets were either bypassing K.C. or promoters wouldn't bring them in because they were too expensive and not well enough known here.

EGOR: These were the acts that when they were just starting out had missed Kansas City, and...

BONNIE: Right! And the prices are high now in other cities. People like Gordon Lightfoot and Kristoferson are drawing like maybe 8 to 10 thousand in other cities, probably wouldn't even draw two thousand in Kansas City. But their price is so high in other markets that we can't afford to bring them in here, just to draw two thousand people and lose money. Mott the Hoop is like a prime example of what we were talking about, or a group that will probably be very big in the U.S., and if we hadn't taken the chance, and if KUDL hadn't helped us do that show... like if we had passed on it because it looked shakey, because they weren't well known in K.C., the next time they came in for tours it would have been twice as expensive. It would have still been shakey here, but they would be getting

the money everywhere else. Now that we've exposed them in K.C., they have, you know their fan following is growing, now we can bring them back next time. I mean, it's a new act that we didn't pass on that was starting to break that can be a big act here.

One of the things that we decided to start doing this fall was to break new acts, so we started looking at groups that were getting play on the radio, that were becoming successful nationally, but that didn't mean anything to Kansas City. And we worked up this thing with BA, who sells our tickets. They take the 2 1/2% we pay them for selling tickets and put it in a special fund. And they hold that money, then when we decide to do a dollar show they use that money to help us pay the groups. And of course we get cooperation from the radio station, so we're able to bring in acts like, well we're bringing in the New York Dolls, we brought in Mike Quatro, Robin Trower and the Ozark Mountain Daredevils. We're bringing in Harry Chafin. You know, we can bring these acts in, pay them enough, that they can actually come in without losing money, sell out a house of 2300 people, for a dollar. The kids get a great show, they see the act.

MICHAEL: The group gets to play in front of a full house, hopefully sell more records and get more radio play out of it.

BONNIE: And you've broken an act that can come back to Cowtown and probably headline us several months later. Cowtown doesn't make any money out of a dollar show. But, it's good for us in the long run cause it gives us more acts to work with.

BONNIE: Everybody's always thought that Cowtown been a really big money maker, but it isn't.

EGOR: We tried to explain in at least two articles in the *Trucker* that the economics of a small hall is just reeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaaintense.

MICHAEL: You just have to sell out. If it's Memorial hall and you have an extra thousand seats to work with, that's an extra \$5000, you know, POTENTIAL.

BONNIE: The only way a place like Cowtown can financially stay open is to do one to two shows a week, all the time. And that's what we're even trying to do. You see, even the dollar shows are cheap because...

MICHAEL: They help cover part of the monthly overhead.

EGOR: It's building Cowtown we're trying to get

people used to coming here on a regular weekly basis because next year, we want to be doing concerts every Friday and Saturday night, at Cowtown.

EGOR: Perhaps just like the old Avalon Ballroom, Fillmore Auditorium.

BONNIE: If we can do shows on a constant basis, then we can cut our overhead down and lower ticket prices. Cause the more we're open, the lower our expenses will get.

It's normal, East coast and West coast for tickets just for a normal show to run up to \$7.50.

EGOR: If you can get and keep up the volume of concerts here, even dollar concerts will help in keeping your overhead down and then ticket prices can hopefully stay at a level that is alot more stomachable all the way around.

MICHAEL: We don't want to go above \$5 for advance ticket. We did on Arlo Guthrie, but Arlo Guthrie cost us a certain amount of money and we had to, you know, we broke even on the show, but I mean he was the type of artist that is necessary to present here.

EGOR: Can I get a summation, cause it's getting pretty long. (RIGHT ON EGOR!—typist's note)

MICHAEL: It is not.

EGOR: Yes it is.

BONNIE: Summation of Cowtown is it's the best

concert hall in the Midwest.

MICHAEL: In the country.

BONNIE: In the country, I would say it probably is.

And we've had managers from all over, you know, Europe, England, from all over the U.S., and they've always said, you know, it's the best ballroom in the country.

EGOR: Of course, there are not too many ballrooms right now.

BONNIE: Right.

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SPORTS

Boy Scores Hotdog in Dad's Game

My dad took me to the Chiefs/Bears game Monday night. He even bought me a hotdog.

Our seats were way up the narrow cement steps, where the people looked like Dad's income bracket. (Who says spectator sports don't exercise the spectators?) The seats were orange plastic, fairly comfortable but they spring shut behind you when you stand up. Most people stand up a lot at football games.

We were too far back in the corner to get a GOOD look at the famous scoreboard. But it's pretty spiffy. It's a huge panel of light bulbs, which work the same as the tiny ones in your T.V. On it, besides scores, are shown pictures of players, instant replays, and even (god love 'em) commercials. Just like a real live T.V.

Just to one side of the

light panel is a large red, white and blue "Standard" oil sign. I don't know why.

The temperature was not cold. But there was enough wind to justify my father's gloves. He offered them to me, when he saw I was sitting on my hands.

After a prayer, the Jazz Ensemble from the School of the Ozarks did a quick set, kind of a Glenn Miller swing. The Chiefettes danced/marched around to "Shoeless Joe", in bare legs and straw hats. The whole show created a nice atmosphere for going to a football game with Dad.

Just before the game the Marine Corps Color Guard marched out to the 50-yard line. Dad was a little worried I might not stand for the National Anthem. He knows, and understands, that it's difficult for me. I stood. For my father I'll wave at almost

any handkerchief.

The game began and I lost myself playing with Dad's binoculars. (My brother and I gave them to him one Christmas.) I missed a lot of plays, looking at cheerleaders (in sweatshirts), the press box, old ladies with signs about Howard Cosell, and the suites.

The suites are these glassed-in rooms on the first balcony. In them are plush furnishings, closed circuit television, (and bars?). Father says rich people pay \$10,000 a year rent on them. That's one THOUSAND bucks a game, so they can be there and act like they aren't. (Rich people are crazy.)

Down on the artificial turf, near the numbers on the yard lines, are painted these red and white arrows that point to the goal. Dad says a guy out in Independence thought of that. The arrows tell

you which 20 (or 30 or 40) yard line you're looking at when you're watching the game on T.V.

Every now and then, a Chief's player would grab the ball carrier and just hold him in one place, not tackling him. Dad would yell, "That's right, don't hurt 'im. Don't even throw 'im down. Just stop the

bastard!"

My father teaches Sunday School. And I love him.

The Chiefs, by the way, won this game 19-7. Twelve of those points were scored on field goals by Jan Stenerud. I was scoring the hot dogs on the Chiefs' only touchdown.

Thanks Dad.

Judo Played Around

Here are the results of the Judo League of Mid-America's Fall Championship, held Sunday, Nov. 11 at Dogo Judo-Karate, 608 Ash, Independence.

Grand Champion: Al Wallace, St. Louis

Senior Team Trophy: Bushidokan

Junior Team Trophy: Cessna Judo Club, Wichita

Open Division: 1st Marvin Gotnar, Cessna; 2nd Daniel Russell, Columbia; 3rd Dan Parks, Cessna.

Men's Divisions

205 pound & under: 1st Randy Russel, Columbia; 2nd Thomas Bryant, St. Louis; 3rd Richard Nance Jr., Johnson Co. Rec. Dept.

176 pound & under: 1st Albert Wallace, Flouressant Jr. College; 2nd David Segelstein, Bushidokan; 3rd Gary Vann, Cessna.

154 pound & under: 1st Harry Parker, Bushidokan; 2nd Mike Hillen, Dojo; 3rd Randal Gast, Dojo.

134 pound & under: 1st Cliff Hinch, Topeka Judo Club;

2nd Bob Dever, Bushidokan; 3rd Brian Johnson, Dojo.

Sandy Grady, Ft. Leavenworth; 2nd Becky Trussell, Dojo; 3rd Linda Kita, Dojo.

Boys' Junior Divisions

A: 1st Ricky Blecha, Cessna Judo Club; 2nd Mark Cundiff, Cessna; 3rd Manny Kirby, Cessna.

B: 1st Chris Hake, Dojo; 2nd John Jayroe, Dessna; 3rd Robert Bishop, Dojo.

C: 1st Steve Butterfield, Cessna; 2nd Maury Jonker, Cassna; 3rd Mike Spuck, Whiteman AFB.

D: 1st Herbie St. John, Cessna; 2nd Charles Garcia, Marlborough Community Ctr.; 3rd Larry Cundiff, Cessna.

E: 1st Ricky Blecha, Cessna; 2nd Gary Barbour, Cessna; 3rd Kelly Manny Cessna.

F: 1st Dennis Rogers, Topeka; 2nd Bob Butterfield,

Cessna; 3rd John Olson, Marlborough.

J: 1st Greg Piland, Cessna; 2nd Henry Clark, Topeka; 3rd Fred Williams, unattached.

K: 1st George Del Orier, Johnson Co. Rec. Dept. 2nd Jimmy Bailey, Dojo; 3rd Adrian Garcia, Marlborough.

L: 1st Mike Motti, Cessna; 2nd Doyle Baker, Dojo; 3rd Buane Towle, Johnson Co. Rec. Dept.

Girls' Division:

G: 1st Donna Duffy, Whiteman AFB; 2nd Edith Del Orier, Johnson Co. Rec. Dept.; 3rd Cindy Ward, Whiteman AFB.

H: 1st Barbara Julian, Dojo; 2nd Janet Trussell, Dojo; 3rd Cindy Booher, Topeka.

I: 1st Ellen Trussell, Dojo; 2nd Kim Albrecht, Cessna; 3rd Paula Donaldson, Cessna.

Heston Socks One to Meramec Soccer Champs

Last weekend at the Regional N.C.A.A. Junior College Soccer championship Meramec Junior College, ranked nationally as one of the top three junior college teams, beat Heston Junior college of Kansas to earn a shot at the national championship.

The regional finals were held last Saturday and Sunday at the Swope Park soccer fields near the Chief's training site in Swope Park.

On Saturday Heston Junior College overcame Oklahoma Junior College two to nothing in an evenly matched semi-final game. The two teams were zero-zero at half time but during the second half Oklahoma started to tire and the fitness of the Kansas team enabled them to make two very quick goals and win.

The Sunday game was the final between Meramec and Heston. The final score was Meramec five, Heston one.

In the first half of the game Meramec went into the lead due to a mistake by a Heston defender. The Heston player passed the ball in front of his goal and a Meramec player stroked the ball into the net for the point.

The second goal by Meramec was a fine shot from the 15 yard line that completely beat the Meramec goal keeper. At half time the score was two-nil.

At the start of the second half, the Heston team came out determined to score a goal. They got their goal after seven minutes of play with a 20 yard bullet shot which the Meramec goal keeper never saw. After that, the game became very tough. From a

corner by the Heston goal, a Meramec player headed the ball into the net to bring the score to three-one. This seemed to take the wind out of Heston and Meramec followed up with two very quick goals and a win.

The Meramec Junior College team will compete in the National N.C.A.A. Junior College Finals in Miami Beach over the Thanksgiving holidays. Meramec is the reigning junior college champion and is a favorite to win the championship again this year.

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Do-It-Yourself Books

RONALD LICHTY

Walk into a good bookstore sometime. Row after row of books by Bantam, Doubleday and Random House vie for attention. But somewhere in that store, perhaps on a shelf together, lie books from Grassy Knoll Press, BkMk, Hogarth Press and Barrio Press. These books, whether small pamphlets of poetry, anthologies of essays or full-length novels, all have one thing in common—they were someone's personal publishing project.

For the last 400 years writers and their friends have bypassed the commercial presses, forming "small presses" and publishing their own works. Thomas Paine self-published *Common Sense*, Lord Byron published his own poetry anthologies, Walt Whitman self-published *Leaves of Grass*, General Henry M. Robert published his own *Rules of Order*, Mark Twain published *Huckleberry Finn*—the list goes on—Carl Sandburg, Upton Sinclair, Ezra Pound, James Joyce, D.H. Lawrence.

The *Publish-It-Yourself Handbook* (\$4, Pushcart Press, Box 845, Yonkers, N.Y. 10701) not only serves as an example of modern self-publishing, but chronicles self-publishing feats of the past and proclaims the self-publishing possibilities of the present.

A score of self-publishers have written articles for this book, covering their trials and tribulations, successes and failures, and their suggestions to others who would self-publish. The *Handbook* is topped off with a dynamite section of tips and techniques to cover the contingencies of self-publication.

The *Publish-It-Yourself Handbook* is both a pleasure to read and an excellent guidebook to self-publishing. Probably for the first time, the history, the people, and the technology of self-publishing have been housed in a single volume. It's worth reading.

Busted

CONTINUED

stated that the paranoid state was understandable due to the present condition in which he is involved. When asked about the religious convictions of Rev. Randall, Dr. Zwerenz stated that he felt that his convictions were real and sincere. At the conclusion of the cross examination of Dr. Zwerenz by Robert Simons, Mr. Simons asked, "Are you saying, doctor, that Darrell Randall acts, talks, and behaves abnormally, perceives things that others can not perceive, and yet is totally sane?" "Yes," replied Dr. Zwerenz.

On November 7, and 8, the trial was held in Division 3 of the County Circuit Court in front of Judge Vardaman. The prosecution called John Dawson, his partner Cecil O'Rear, and Dr. Colby a chemist who identified the hash as hash.

The defense called the author, Martha Stratton, and Mark Johnson.

Two and one-half hours later, the jury returned with their verdict of—"Guilty and recommended sentence of ten years." Questioning of the jury indicates the following: That the jury did not follow the instructions of the Judge, and did infer the guilt of the defendant because he did not take the stand himself, that one juror did not feel the defendant was guilty but was coerced into going along with the guilty verdict. That the majority opinion was for a lesser sentence of 5 years, but because there were those who wanted a life sentence they compromised at 10 years for fear that if left to the judge, the judge may have sentenced him to life, which they didn't feel was right either.

At the moment, Rev. Randall is out on bond pending an appeal.

COLD WAR BEANS 'N FRANKS SENT TO FOREIGN POOR

(NYNS)—Supplies of food, medicine and Geiger counters that have been stockpiled in various deep basements of 10,000 buildings in New York City in case of nuclear attack have been given away to overseas charities. When Governor Nelson Rockefeller established the Nuclear Emergency Program in the late 1950's, he declared that the stockpiled supplies would be able to support every resident and every visitor in the city for fourteen days. Disposal of the supplies, as well as a lay-off of forty supervisory staff members, came as a result of recent cuts in the city's budget.

FREE FIREPLACE WOOD!!! Remember the ice storm last January? Did alot of tree damage and the Parks and Rec. people piled all the wood they picked up and sawed down in one huge free wood pile.

It's located just off 63rd street (visible from 63rd), in Swope Park, across from the Chief's practice place. The wood was not too matted down, but if you want anything bigger than your arm, you'd better bring a saw.

If you don't own or can't borrow a saw, that's cool, too,

cause I made a visit with no saw and a volkswagen, and easily found enough medium sized pieces to fill up the back in about 1/2 hour. It's wet but it's going to be a long winter and it'll dry before it's over. And, it burns just as good as the \$40 a cord wood. It's all the same stuff, right? And right now it's cheaper than the commercial energy.

"Crystal and Fox," a vaudeville-style two act play, opens the Experimental Theatre season Wednesday night at the University of Missouri-Kansas City.

The production, directed by Diane Davidson, a graduate student in theater, is the second known staging of Brian Friel's play in the United States. The young Irish

playwright is best known for his comedy "Philadelphia, Here I Come."

Staged in the round upstairs at the University Playhouse, 51st and Holmes, "Crystal and Fox" will be presented at 8:30 p.m. November 28, 29, 30 and at 9 p.m. December 1.

Tickets are a dollar.



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Leo Kottke
Billy Spears Group

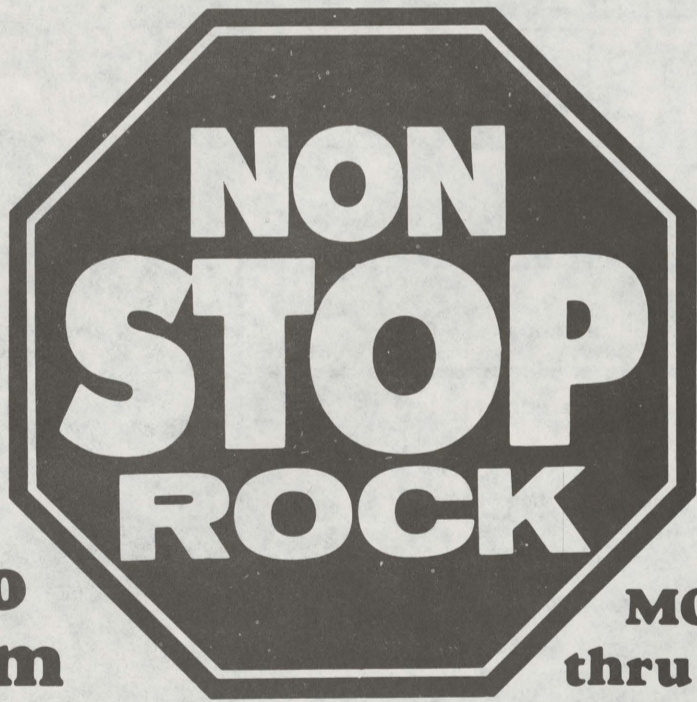
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SAUCER SIGHTS AND FRIGHTS

FRANK KUTCHKO

Ray Stanford of the Association for the Understanding of Man talked about UFO's at the Unitarian Church, Wednesday Nov. 14. His nonprofit corporation based in Austin, Texas, investigates other areas besides UFO's, but they are the only organized group to attempt to make contact with Unidentified Flying Objects.

The lecture began with the description of a UFO case in Bellesville, Ohio, during January of '69; a young boy about to enter his mobile home spotted a hovering object; a beam of red light was emitted from the object and where it struck the boy it set his clothes on fire and seriously burned his skin. To make interpretations even more complex, Stanford detailed several cases of UFO's emitting healing rays.

These seemingly incredible contradictions are explained by Stanford as due to the fact that there is not one but at least four categories of UFO's, presumably because there are different alien races investigating our planet. Then some might be more hostile to us while others are more friendly. This could also explain the difference in behavior of UFO's, their occupants and their missions here.

Up to 75% of authentic sightings are of disks sometimes with domes in the center. These may move in straight directions but never in straight lines; their motion is helical or like that of a sine wave as if perhaps they needed to intercept the gravitational or magnetic field of the earth; when descending they move in a pendulum motion to the ground. These objects make sounds like a low frequency dynamo. Of the 2000 landing cases Stanford has investigated, the ground indentation always shows three landing gears, with one site indicating a weight of 10 to 15 tons.

Long cigar shaped objects make up to 15% of the cases. These are often associated with disks and sometimes are considered to be their mother ships. Although they usually are observed at high altitudes, there is a unique sound associated with them, that of a chord of a deep pipe organ. Their size has been observed from 100 feet to four miles long. The cigar shaped objects have been tracked with speeds in the thousands of miles per hour, but they never move in the direction they point along their length.

Seven or eight percent are the spherical UFO's sometimes with a knob on the

top. These make high pitched whining sounds; their motion is at high speeds in straight lines though they can make abrupt ninety degree turns.

The final category is small ten or fifteen feet long egg shaped objects like that which landed near Socorro New Mexico on April 24, 1964. These have four landing gear and take off with a burst of blue flame.

Stanford has also divided UFO occupants into four categories. Eighteen percent of contact cases involved creatures about three feet tall, thin and human like with long claws; they have a shiny metallic-like skin or tight suit. It has been reported that they can levitate and teleport themselves. These are like the creatures seen in Socorro.

There are large beings about fourteen feet high reported in about five percent of the cases; they wear what appears to be puffy space suits with a black helmet. They have been seen to fly through the air at high speeds.

Perhaps the least credible category includes about 15%; these seem to be humans five to seven feet tall with long hair down to the shoulders, parted in the middle; they also have high cheek bones and oriental features with very fine suntans. The two subcategories are those in brown suits and those with turquoise or green suits. These visitors talk about the dangers of using atomic energy on the surface of the planet, about ending wars and about the future of humanity, Enough said.

The final category is better documented, that of four to four and a half feet tall humanoids described by Betty and Barney Hill in the famous book, *The Interrupted Journey*. Just recently two fishermen in Mississippi claimed to have been kidnapped and examined by creatures like this. One has successfully passed a lie detector test but the other fisherman is still under medical sedation. This species of aliens has large eyes, two slits for a nose and a thin slit for a mouth. Sometimes they wear helmets, sometimes not. They are able to control humans with electronic hypnosis or mental telepathy and seem to communicate among themselves with telepathy.

A few of Stanford's theories were a little farfetched to my skeptical mind and at times his documentation could have been better. But on the whole he made an effective presentation of the UFO evidence, and his conclusions about their origins.

Calendar cont.

THURSDAY

SOUNDS

UMKC Conservatory, UMKC College Recital, 4 pm, Stover, 4420 Warwick, free.

UMKC Conservatory, UMKC Center Division Recital, grade school--7:15 pm, high school--8:15 pm, Stover, 4420 Warwick.

FLICK

"Monroe Doctrine," Marian Center, Avila, 8 pm, 11901 Wornall.

THEATRE

Experimental Theatre--"Crystal and the Fox" by Brian Friel, 8:30 pm, upstairs at the University Playhouse, 51st and Holmes, UMKC, for \$1 ticket reservation.

EXHIBITS

Action Art Center, opening 11/28, Michael Cadieux, Futura light, paintings, 111 W. 5th, River Quay.

Now through Dec. 9th, Dogon Art, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Oak

Now thru Dec. 30, The Collector's Market, Sales and Rental Gallery, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Oak.

Opening 11/26 at Kemper Gallery, Ornamentation of Man, exhibit of items of apparel and jewelry of east and mid-east, at Art Institute, 4415 Warwick.

Opening 11/24 thru 12/9--Robert M. Graham, acrylics, Gallery B, Jewish Community Center, 8201 Holmes.

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who walk on
this earth*

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at the News

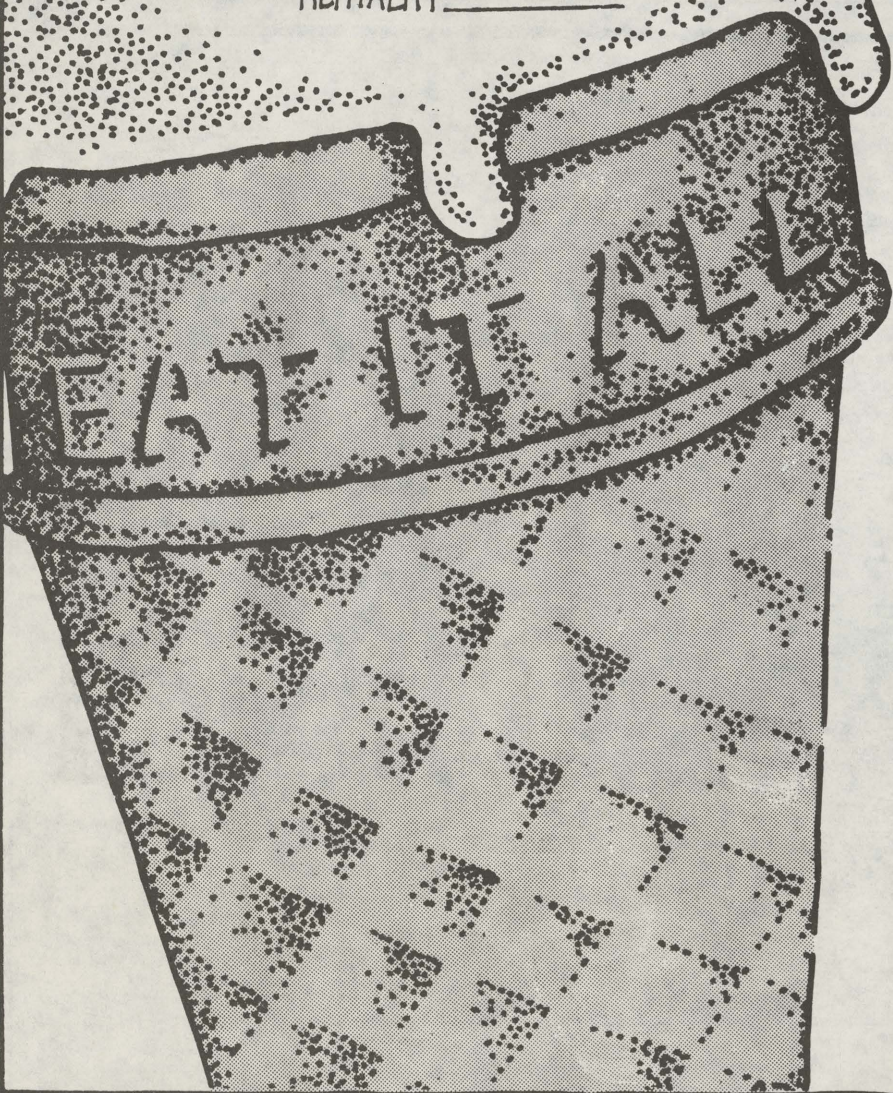
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CALENDAR

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 23

SOUNDS
 Black Oak Arkansas, Dr. Hook, Lynyrd Skynyrd, at Municipal Aud., 7:30 pm, 13th and Wyandotte, \$4, \$5, \$6 tickets.

FLICKS
 "The Bend of the Niger", narrated by Ossie Davis, free, 2:30 pm, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Warwick.

"The Pigeon that worked a miracle," 4 pm, Corinth Library, 8100 Mission, free.

THEATRE
 "Where the skys are cloudy all day," Foolkiller, 809 E. 31st, 8 pm, \$1.50

"Gentleman Caller," by Ed Bullins and "Jello" by Leroi Jones, Black Contemporary Players, 8:15 pm, Multi-Purpose Center, Linwood and Flora, for reservation.

"Wizard of Oz," children's live musical, 1:30 & 3:30 pm, Jewish Community Center, 8201 Holmes, 75 cents.

OTHER
 Open Chess Championship starts today. 2nd annual Mo-Kan Regional Challenger's Tournament at the Ambassador Hotel, 36th and Broadway.

Rod & Custom Car Show, Municipal Aud., 13th and Wyandotte, 1-11 pm.

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 24

SOUNDS
 Amboy Dukes, Cactus, Bloodrock, Detroit at Wichita, 7:30 p.m., call Enigma at for ticket info.

FLICKS
 "The Bend of the Niger," narrated by Ossie Davis, 2:30 p.m. Nelson Gallery, free, 4525 Warwick.

"The pigeon that worked a miracle," 2:30 p.m., Cedar Roe Library, 5120 Cedar, free.

THEATRE
 "Art of Living in a Well, Well" 8 pm, Foolkiller, 809 E. 31st St.

OTHER
 Open Chess Championship, Ambassador Hotel, 36th and Broadway (see 11/23)

Rod and Custom Car Show, Municipal, 13th and Wyandotte, 1-10 pm.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 25

SOUNDS
 K.C. Philharmonic, "Just Sittin' In," Pierson Hall, UMKC, 7:30 pm, 50th and Holmes, \$2.00 advance, \$2.50 at door.

FLICKS
 "The Bend of the Niger," narrated by Ossie Davis, 2:30 p.m., free, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Warwick.

THEATRE
 "Where the skys are cloudy all day," Foolkiller, 8 pm, 809 E. 31st St., \$1.50.

"Gentleman Caller" and "Jello," Black Contemporary Players, 8:15 pm, Multipurpose Center, Linwood and Flora (see 11/23)

"Wizard of Oz," children's live musical, 1:30 and 3:30 pm, Jewish Community Center, 8201 Holmes, 75 cents

OTHER
 Open Chess Championship, last day, Ambassador Hotel, 36th and Broadway (see 11/23)

Unitarian Forum, James F. Walsh, "Juvenile and Adult Crime and Punishment," All Souls Unitarian Church, 10 am, 4500 Warwick.

MONDAY NOVEMBER 26

Ice Terrace Opens at Crown Center, 4 pm, \$1.50 to skate, 50 cents skate rental, Official lighting of 80 ft. Christmas Tree at 7:30 pm.

2nd lecture of series of 3, Barry A. Glasberg, "Commodity Trading Seminar," 8 pm, Jewish Community Center, \$1, 8201 Holmes.

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 27

SOUNDS
 UMKC Conservatory of Music, UMKC College Recital, 12 noon, Stover, 4420 Warwick, free

UMKC Conservatory, College Chamber String Concert, 4 pm, Stover, 4420 Warwick, free

K.C. Philharmonic, 8 pm, Music Hall, 13th and Walnut, for ticket info.

FLICKS
 "The First Americans," "Ancient Peruvian," "South America Today," K.C., Mo. Public Library, 12 noon, 1211 McGee, free.

Travelogue, "Europe and the Mini-countries," Music Hall, 4 and 8 pm, 13th and Wyandotte.

"Boomsville," "The Redwoods," "Brown World," free, 12:15 pm, Plaza Library 4801 Main.

"Watch out for my plant," "The Violin," "The Fable," 2 pm, N.K.C. Public Library, 715 E. 23rd Ave.

OTHER
 MICA Task Force on the Gray Panthers, Broadway United Methodist Church, 74th and Wornall, 7:30-9:30 pm, program-organizational meeting.

2nd lecture of series of 4, "Theologizing as Woman," Susan Halverstadt, 7:30 pm, Jewish Community Center, \$2.50, 8201 Holmes.

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 28

SOUNDS
 UMKC Conservatory, University Choir, Robert Tyler, conductor, 8:15 pm, Pierson Hall, UMKC, 50th and Holmes, free

K.C. Philharmonic, 7:30 pm, Music Hall, Municipal Aud., 13th and Walnut.

FILMS
 "Grandeur and Obedience." Civilization Film Series, free, call for time, Longview Community College, Rm. 214, Bldg. 2

"Messages," "The Lady or the Tiger," "Music Box," Plaza Library, 10 am, 4801 Main, free

LECTURES
 The Afro-American Experience lecture series featuring Carlton Molete on "Theatre and the Black Aesthetic," 8pm, 115 Education Bldg., 52nd and Holmes, UMKC, free.

"Problems in European Connoisseurship," Ralph T. Coe, "Titan," 2 pm, Atkins Auditorium, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Oak, free.

The Culture of England: Music, 7:30 pm, J.W. Coffman, Plaza Library, 4801 Main.

Art of Woodturning, 4 sessions produce a wood product, 7-10 pm, Shawnee Mission West High School, 8000 W. 85th St., \$12, for reservation.

THEATRE
 Experimental Theatre-"Crystal and the Fox," by Brian Friel, 8:30 pm, upstairs at the University Playhouse, 51st and Holmes, for \$1 ticket reservation

MEETINGS
 Association of Community Councils, Council Dining Rm, 8th floor, City Hall, 414 E. 12th St. 7:30 pm, program-Capital improvement bond program.

City Wide Coalition of Neighborhood Organization, at the Chancery, 300 E. 36th St., 7:30 pm, program-election of officers and by-law changes.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29 continued on page 15

U-TOTEM

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